

Elegant SS 271

Chapter 271: Swept Changning

"God! Wolf!"

A few words popped between Ye Fan's teeth.

Originally, Ye Fan still had the thought of soliciting Sirius, but now, this thought has disappeared.

Some are murderous.

"Things that don't know how to live or die." Ye Fan has completely moved to kill, not only Sirius, but also Yu Wenlie and Wu Min.

The dragon's inverse scales will die if touched.

Song Nanyang is like this, even if Yu Wenlie and Wu Min are more noble, in Ye Fan's view, it is the same, there is no difference.

Feeling Ye Fan's cold murderous intent, Jiang Yi and Ji Hong's eyelids jumped wildly. Jiang Yi advised: "Ye Shi calms down, and Ji Hong and I are willing to go to Changning to stop Yu Wenlie's men and horses."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

Ji Hong was also surprised.

"Well, I also have someone in Changning, and I will meet you at that time. You must stop Yu Wenlie. I have to go back to Nanling first, and then go to Changning."

Ye Fan said, floating away.

For a moment, Ji Hong asked: "Lao Jiang, what do you mean, why do you want to bring me? The Ji family doesn't want to have **** with the Yuwen family."

Jiang Yi said: "The royal family disputes, do you think that royal family Ji can stay out of the matter? It is impossible to take care of yourself. Wang family Ji and even royal family Jiang need to act, or stand in line."

Ji Hong thought secretly, and muttered: "The Jiang family chooses to support the Ye family?"

"I don't know, but there is such a meaning in the clan. After all, Jiang Gong and Ye Gong have a good relationship, and the Jiang family and the Ye family are very close. Don't look at Ye Gong being trapped, the Ye royal family's internal strife, but this is only temporary. Jiang Gong said Soon, the Ye Royal Family will be unified again, and when that time comes, the strength will be even higher. Sweeping Liuhe, you will stand alone."

Jiang Yi's words shocked Ji Hong.

"Dong Jiang really said that?"

"Yes, I mentioned that I happened to be there at the time." Jiang Yi vowed, "Don't talk about it, it's Ye Fan alone, how terrible is such a young martial arts master; there should be a teacher behind him, and he is not weaker than the royal family. A force of power."

"I even suspect that the key point of the Ye Royal Family's eventual reunification is not Ye Chen, but Ye Fan."

"So, I brought you, and got a good relationship with Ye Fan, also let the Ji family and Ye Fan have a good relationship. You follow me to Changning, you can do it without drinking Yuwenlie, and just help me take the battle."

Ji Hong thought for a while, gritted his teeth and said: "Well, I'll accompany you."

Jiang Yi laughed: "Then set off immediately, I already had a foreboding that Changning might be Yu Wenlie's burial place. The Yuwen royal family has been jumping around a lot in the past few years and provoked me Jiang Clan many times. This time, he lost a genius. , It can be regarded as a lesson warning."

Five minutes later, the two races began to act.

Ye Fan feels relieved to Jiang Yi.

Demonstrating the strength of the martial arts master, this will convince Jiang Yi and Ji Hong; if they are smart, you can also contact Jiang Gong and ask him about him; even if you don't have Jiang Gong contact information, you can communicate with the Jiang royal family.

As for Changning, Ye Fan was not worried.

Just set it up in advance.

There are Zhao Qingmei, Xu Qingtai, Liu Zhen, Li Yu, and Wuqi over there. They are all masters, and there are many people, and they can completely resist Yu Wenlie.

Two hours later.

eight pm.

Ye Fan arrived at Nanling and hurried to Tianxuan Pavilion.

"Ye Da."

"Master."

Seeing Ye Fan's return so quickly, Wan Guihai and Kong Liangheng breathed a sigh of relief.

Wan Guihai said solemnly, "Ye Da, hurry up and take a look at Ye Chen, he is in very bad condition."

On the bed, Ye Chen's face was dark, and he twitched from time to time, opened his eyelids, and his pupils began to spread.

"I didn't expect Ye Chen's injury to be so severe. I thought I could hold it for three days, but actually I don't know if I can carry it tonight. Fortunately, I rushed back."

Ye Fan systematically inspected some of Ye Chen's body, and then wrote down a few prescriptions for Wan Guihai to grab the medicine.

In the room, Ye Chen was naked, lying on the bed.

"Push Dragon Hand!"

Ye Fan drank low, his hands like a dragon, and moved up along Ye Chen's back.

Nine Dragons Shen Needle, this is a general term, in fact, besides acupuncture, there are many other medical techniques.

For example, this dragon pusher.

This is the best coup for repairing his back. Even if he took it off with a push, Ye Chen didn't twitch anymore, and his whole body began to calm down.

After half an hour, Ye Fan began to detoxify Ye Chen.

Cranial nerve toxins are difficult to deal with, because if you do not pay attention to damage the cranial nerves, it will have terrible consequences.

Ye Fan's clothes were also wet with sweat...

Dawn.

The door finally opened.

That night, Kong Liangheng and Wan Guihai had been guarding the outside yard. Watching Ye Fan walk out, he found that his face was slightly pale. Wangui Customs asked, "Ye Da, are you okay?"

"It's just a little tired."

Ye Fan said, "Has the medicine been cooked?"

"That's it."

"According to the instructions I wrote, give it to Ye Chen, and he should wake up at noon. I have to go back to Changning now, and Ye Chen will leave it to you to take care of."

"rest assured."

Ye Fan left Tianxuan Pavilion and was about to go to the airport, but received a call from Meng Qingyi.

Back to the villa in Lanling Huafu.

Meng Qingyi prepared breakfast and asked, "Xiao Fan is back. Where did you go yesterday? You haven't seen anyone for a day."

"The security department team is building, and I'm out to play."

Ye Fan sat down and drank the porridge.

Xia Yaoguang walked downstairs, and the three of them were eating breakfast together. Meng Qingyi said nonchalantly, "Xiao Fan, do you know that Song Nanyang Song Shao is dead."

"what."

Ye Fan pretended to be shocked.

Meng Qingyi said with emotion, "Really, the uproar of Nanling's upper circle is said to have something to do with Nangong Han, the eldest of the Nangong family. At noon yesterday, Director Xiang Boyan invited many celebrities to the scene and let Nangonghan be innocent. debate....."

"The results of it?"

Ye Fan asked faintly while drinking the porridge.

Xia Yaoguang said: "On the issue of Song Nanyang's murder, Nangonghan successfully pleaded not guilty. However, he was accused by the Song family and caused death and injury to the Song family's subordinates. Nangonghan must be punished on this issue."

"The Song family is really shameless."

"Who can say no? It is inevitable for big families to fight against each other, and it is inevitable for the Song family to use this to talk about things. It is simply a bad rule. You should know that in Zhongzhou, some families fight directly and fight directly."

Meng Qingyi asked in surprise, "Really?"

Xia Yaoguang said: "You can't be fooled! Zhongzhou is too big, bigger than several states combined, and there are many plains, mountains, dangerous places, and no man's land. Therefore, some big families are fighting against the whole Zhongzhou. In other words, it's just a little trouble, just a little wave."

Ye Fan finished eating quickly, wiped his mouth, "Sister, I'm full and I'm out."

"Where are you going this morning? You are dirty and your face is not good. Go take a bath and sleep."

"No, I'll go to the city of charm."

Looking at Ye Fan's back, Meng Qingyi was helpless: "This kid, I don't know what to do day by day."

Xia Yaoguang quipped: "Xiao Fan is an adult, don't you want to pin him by your side all day."

Meng Qingyi gave a white glance and said with a serious face: "Yesterday, the Nangong family sent someone to come to us and asked us to visit the Zhongxing Group. What do you think?"

"Go, this is a great learning opportunity. Why, what are you worried about?"

"I always feel a little uncomfortable. Nangonghan is not a simple person. I accept the benefits of the Nangong family for no reason. I am worried that there will be trouble in the future. By the way, the people from the Nangong family asked Xiaofan to go with him yesterday. Xiao Fan called back."

"You send a message, Xiaofan will let him go or not."

Ye Fan left the villa and hurried straight to the airport.

Wanguihai has already prepared a private jet, but it is not ready to fly at any time. It has to wait an hour.

During this period, Ye Fan went to take a shower and changed into new clothes.

When I came to the waiting room, I closed my eyes and vomited.

"call!"

"call!"

Every time I vomit, my chest rises.

This scene attracted the idea of a middle-aged man not far away. The middle-aged man was wearing a tunic suit, his face was kind and gentle, but his eyes were as deep as the sea of stars.

"Good cardiopulmonary function."

The tunic man secretly admired.

"Dad, what are you looking at." Next to the man, there was a fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl with two ponytails, her face immature and pure.

"Look at that young man, his breathing is profound and long, and his cardiopulmonary function is terrifying."

"What's the matter!" The girl curled her lips, "You are not as good as your father."

The man in the tunic suit smiled and said: "With such a strong cardiorespiratory function, it can be inferred that he is a master, definitely a martial artist, and he should have reached the peak of inner strength, even a half-step master."

"Half-step master?!"

The girl's big eyes flickered, and she said in surprise; "Impossible, father, you are only a half-step master, how can he compare to you when he is so young."

The man said: "In the martial arts world, regardless of age. The little Wu Wang of the Martial God Temple became a master of martial arts at the age of 28."

The girl's eyes flickered with admiration, and she muttered: "How can he be compared with Xiaowu Wang's brother? I see nothing but a physical capacity, that is, the vital capacity is larger than that of ordinary people."

"You girl."

Helpless, the middle-aged continued to observe Ye Fan.

The more he observes, the more frightened he is.

In the end, he couldn't stand it and walked in front of Ye Fan; at the right time, Ye Fan felt something, opened his eyes, and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

"Young man, I think you breathe long and profound, and you have a deep background. You are a martial artist."

"That's it."

"Hello, I am also a martial artist, and my name is Zhuang Yuxiu. This is my daughter Zhuang Miaomiao."

Ye Fan didn't feel malicious, knowing that Zhuang Yuxiu simply came to meet, so he smiled lightly: "Sit down, my name is Ye Fan."

Zhuang Yuxiu said: "I take the liberty to ask, where does the little friend come from?"

"It's not convenient to disclose."

"Little friends..."

After several conversations, Zhuang Yuxiu increasingly felt that Ye Fan was unfathomable, that he might really be a half-step master.

Anyone wants to make friends with such a strong person.

What's more, he comes from 72 sects, and being able to befriend a genius with great potential is of great benefit to both himself and the sect.

Chapter 272: Bajizong

"Where are the little friends going?"

"Changning."

"That's a coincidence. We are also going to Changning. Which flight do you take, are we together?"

"I take a private jet."

Seeing Zhuang Yuxiu a little embarrassed, Ye Fan smiled and said: "Since you are on the way, if Mr. Zhuang doesn't mind, let's go to Changning by my plane."

"Haha, that couldn't be better."

Then Ye Fan closed his eyes to rest up his mind, because Zhuang Yuxiu was beside him, he didn't continue to breathe.

Zhuang Yuxiu was too embarrassed to bother.

Upon seeing this, the little girl Zhuang Miaomiao was unhappy, patted Ye Fan, pouting her mouth and said, "Do you know who my father is?"

"Miaomiao, don't be rude."

Zhuang Yuxiu glared.

Ye Fan asked, "Who is your father and does it matter to me?"

"Forehead."

Zhuang Miao choked, speechless.

Seeing that Ye Fan closed his eyes again, Zhuang Miaomiao was not angry. She was the little princess of the Baji Sect. Her father, Zhuang Yuxiu, was the deputy master of the Baji Sect, and the master was her grandfather.

The Baji Sect is the fifth largest sect in Zhongzhou's 72 Sects. It has been inherited for hundreds of years and is powerful.

The Bajiquan circulated in the outside world is the unique knowledge of Bajizong.

It's just that the outside Bajiquan is just a simple fur. The real Bajiquan is a killing technique. Even the disciples of the Bajizong seldom use it, because the lethality is too amazing.

Having said that, Zhuang Miaomiao felt that Ye Fan's attitude was very impolite, and she decided to let Ye Fan know her identity and how powerful their father and daughter were.

"Tell you, I am..."

"Miao Miao."

Zhuang Yuxiu drank lightly and interrupted her words, "We have already accepted our favor on Mr. Ye's plane, how can you be so impolite."

Zhuang Miaomiao pouted aggrievedly, unhappy, and stopped talking.

Ye Fan knew very well in his heart that the father and daughter had a very strong origin, and it was likely that they belonged to a certain sect of the 72nd sect.

time flies.

Started to board the plane, and soon the fighter jet broke through the air.

at the same time.

The Nangong family came to Nantian Building and found Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang.

"Miss Meng, Miss Xia, we have come to pick you up for a tour of the group, are you ready?"

"Ready, thank you so much."

Nangong Pu is a well-known young master of the Nangong family, a supporter of Nangonghan, and his cousin.

He glanced around and asked, "Ms. Meng, where is Mr. Ye Fan?"

"He went to work in the city of charm."

"Then wait a while, I will arrange for someone to call."

Meng Qingyi shook his head and said, "No, I sent a message to Xiaofan, and he can't say it."

Nangong Pu felt a little in his heart.

The reason why the two women Meng Qingyi were invited to visit and study in Zhongxing Group was to meet Ye Fan.

After all, Nangonghan is still detained.

The only thing that can be solved now is Ye Fan. As long as Ye Fan comes forward, the Song family will be jealous; and the Kong family also clearly gave the Nangong family a hint that it will depend on Ye Fan's attitude.

"Master Nangong, is there any problem?"

"Uh, no no, come, let's go." Nangong Pu still quietly asked a subordinate to go to the city of charm to find Ye Fan, and drove the two of Meng Qingyi to the center group.

However, soon he received the news that Ye Fan was not in the City of Charm.

"Zong Master Ye hides, how can this be good?" Nangong Pu was anxious, and passed the news back to the family.

Nangong home, meeting room.

Nangong said hurt: "Ye Fan hides from us, it is also temporary. We take good care of Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang, as well as Zhong Ling from the Police Academy. I believe Ye Fan will come forward. Xiaohan is in the detention center and there will be no accident for a while. Don't worry, everyone."

"The main problem now is the business war."

"The Song family has united some forces and started to crack down on our Nangong family's business."

Nangongba slapped the table and said angrily: "The Song family is so daring. We have to fight back and cannot be beaten blindly. Brother, what do we do!"

Nangong thought with sorrow: "Old Kong gave us a reminder, the Galaxy Group...In this way, let's not rush, let the Song family toss for a while, which is to let them vent their anger. I will talk to the nine princesses, and then make arrangements. ."

Song family, back study room.

Song Zhi wrote: "Big brother, you and your sister-in-law can't come back to life. You and your sister-in-law must not hurt your body. Instead, you must restore your body to the best condition and regenerate one.

The bloodshot eyes in Song Zhiyuan's eyes have not disappeared, his heart is full of murderous intent and hatred.

"Brother, I'm already planning to attack the Nangong family's business. Nan Tian will be back soon. When that happens, I will give the Nangong family a heavy blow to avenge Nanyang."

"Send one to the heaven first."

Song Zhiyuan said, his tone was flat, but extremely cold.

Song Zhishu trembled.

"Big brother, what do you mean?"

"I remember that Nangonghan has a very favorite cousin, named Nangong Pu, who is also the Haojun of the Nangong family. It is him."

Song Zhiyuan's tone still has no waves.

It is this tone that is even more frightening, because only one hundred percent determination can speak so calmly.

"Okay, I'll make arrangements."

Song Zhishu knew that beheading Nangong Pu would expand the incident again, completely tore his face with the Nangong family, and went to war.

However, he also knew that it was useless to persuade Song Zhiyuan.

...

Advanced fighter, twice the speed of sound.

It took less than an hour from Nanling to Changning.

The fighter plane did not land at the airport, but at the back mountain of Mingyue Manor, which was Zhao Qingmei's private airport.

"Wow."

Zhuang Miaomiao looked at the mountain scenery and exclaimed. At the same time, he looked at Ye Fan highly, "You have a lot of energy."

"so so."

Ye Fan shrugged, "Mr. Zhuang, if you have time, please come to the villa as a guest."

"my pleasure."

Zhuang Yuxiu originally took his daughter to tour the mountains and water, and he had plenty of time, and he could feel Ye Fan's hidden murderous aura.

Of course, this murderous aura was not aimed at him.

In other words, if Ye Fan came to Changning from Nanling, there was something serious about it, maybe he wanted to kill.

This might be able to see what realm Ye Fan really is.

Naturally, Zhuang Yuxiu would not leave.

When arriving at Mingyue Manor, Zhao Qingmei was waiting, "Ye Da, who are these?"

"Friends I met in Nanling, Mr. Zhuang Yuxiu and Miss Zhuang Miaomiao." Ye Fan motioned for the two to sit down.

Then asked: "How is the situation?"

Zhao Qingmei reported: "Ye Da can rest assured that Sister Su Muyu and Sister Fang Rui have arranged for first-class elites to secretly protect and are absolutely safe; the same is true for the grandfather and children of the orphanage."

"good."

Ye Fan nodded.

Zhuang Miaomiao couldn't help but ask, "Ye Fan, who is causing you trouble? For your sake of driving us to Changning, I can ask my dad to help you. My dad is super powerful. Down."

For this daughter, Zhuang Yuxiu was really helpless.

But he didn't refuse, put down the teacup, and said sternly: "Little friend, if I can help, you can speak up."

"A little thing, don't bother Mr. Zhuang."

Ye Fan tactfully refused.

Zhuang Miaomiao hummed: "Be kind to donkey liver and lungs."

At this time, Zhao Qingmei received the call; then, her face became grim, "Brother Fan, they are here!"

"It's slow enough."

Ye Fan got up and said to Sister Zhuang Yu and his daughter: "The two will rest in the manor. I'll go out and do something."

"Is it going to fight? I want to go too. It must be fun." Zhuang Miaomiao immediately jumped up and ran behind Zhao Qingmei.

"This girl."

Zhuang Yuxiu smiled, "Little friend, I'm fine anyway, let's go and have a look with you."

Twenty minutes later.

On the outskirts of Changning, a mountainous area.

Zhuang Yuxiu looked at the three thousand people, and once again had a new understanding of Ye Fan's energy.

These three thousand people are all elites.

Moreover, Zhuang Yuxiu felt that this was not Ye Fan's entire energy.

"Wow." Zhuang Miaomiao was very excited, "With so many people, it must be fun to fight!"

Zhuang Yuxiu said, "Little friend, this is probably a big battle."

The voice just fell.

There was movement ahead.

A black beast rushed, and there was a fully armed team behind, this picture was powerful enough.

"coming."

Ye Fan whispered softly.

Zhuang Yuxiu's eyes widened, and he exclaimed, "Who is this!"

"Yu Wenlie and Wu Min."

Ye Fan turned his head to look at Zhuang Yuxiu, and said meaningfully: "Mr. Zhuang should have heard of it even if he doesn't know him. That's right, the Yuwen royal family and the man who controls the beast gate!"

Chapter 273: The shock of Zhuang Yuxiu's father and daughter

——The Yuwen royal family and the people who control the gate of the beast!

Zhuang Yuxiu's brain buzzed blankly, but as far as he could see, he recognized Wu Min.

At the same time, there will be a martial arts meeting every three years with 72 cases.

At the conference three years ago, Zhuang Yuxiu met Wu Min.

As for the seven royal families, although mysterious, they are also heard, especially some talented people who occasionally participate in martial arts conventions.

Yu Wenlie has a lot of fame.

It's really them!

Zhuang Yuxiu opened his mouth wide, and Zhuang Miaomiao was also frightened, and hugged Zhuang Yuxiu's arm.

"This, this..."

"Mr. Ye, are you going to kill Yu Wenlie and Wu Min?"

"Why not?"

Zhuang Yuxiu's mouth was dry, and he persuaded: "Please think again, Mr. Ye. The Yuwen royal family and the Beast Yumen are huge monsters, and Yuwenlie and Wumin are important figures. If you kill them, you will be a big deal. trouble."

Ye Fan squinted and said calmly: "Do you think I would be afraid of the Yuwen royal family and Yu Beast Gate?"

Zhuang Yuxiu's body trembled.

Yes, since Ye Fan dared to fight, he was not afraid.

He himself is suspected to be a half-step grandmaster, comparable to the deputy master of the 72nd sect, and there must be a master gate behind him. The energy is so huge, there is no need to fear the royal family and the beast control gate.

At this moment.

Yu Wenlie and Wu Min looked ugly, even with a hint of panic.

They did not expect that they would be chased by the Jiang royal family and the Ji royal family. They ran all the way to this side, and found that there was a black crowd in front of them!

Sit back and wait for the rabbit, the bureau has been designed long ago.

Damn it!

Yu Wenlie and Wu Min stopped.

Heaven and earth returned to peace.

Later, Jiang Yi and Ji Hong also arrived with people, and they fought back and forth, so that Yu Wenlie, Wu Min, Sirius and others had no way of retreating.

"Mr. Zhuang, let me introduce to you again. Behind the royal family of Yuwen are members of the royal family Jiang and the royal family Ji. Cooperate with me to encircle Yuwenlie and Wumin."

"what!"

It was another blockbuster that shocked Sister Zhuang's father and daughter.

Sudden.

Zhuang Yuxiu's mind flashed, and he lost his voice: "Mr. Ye, are you the blood of the Ye royal family?"

Ye Fan laughed, "Mr. Smart."

"Nice to meet you."

Zhuang Yuxiu hurriedly clasped his fists.

Zhuang Miaomiao also changed his previous arrogance, becoming trembling, head lowered, half hiding behind Zhuang Yuxiu, a little jealous of Ye Fan.

Although Ye royal family has received some blows now, it is still a powerful royal family, and no one dares to underestimate it.

As the Deputy Sovereign of the Baji Sect, Zhuang Yuxiu has also dealt with the Ye royal family many times, especially for Ye Potian, Lord Weiguo.

At that time.

Yu Wenlie has seen Ye Fan.

He calmly shouted, "Ye Fan, see you when you return."

"Mr. Zhuang, come with me?"

Ye Fan invited, Zhuang Yuxiu knew what it meant, and was also borrowing his power.

After thinking for a few seconds, Zhuang Yuxiu made a decision.

"Ye Shao invited, but he was disrespectful."

"Please."

Three thousand people split the main road.

Ye Fan and Zhuang Yuxiu's father and daughter came in stride. When they approached, they saw Zhuang Yuxiu. Wu Min was puzzled at first, and immediately exclaimed, "Vice Sovereign Zhuang!"

"it's me."

Zhuang Yuxiu nodded.

A look of shock appeared on Wu Min's face, and at the same time, Yu Wenlie's body became tight.

The deputy master of the Bajì Sect, this is incredible.

The Bajì Sect ranks 5th in the 72nd Sect, and the Beast Controlling Gate ranks 48. The gap between them is not a star and a half.

Who would have thought that Ye Fan had the Bajì Sect to help each other.

This is not good news.

Ye Fan is the bloodline of the Ye royal family. With the help of the Bajì Sect, he can stabilize the Ye royal family, quell the civil strife, unite the royal family, and become the top royal family again.

Yu Wenlie's eyes flickered, and he couldn't help but said solemnly: "Vice Sect Master Zhuang, this is a matter between our royal family, why do you Baji Sect intervene in."

Zhuang Yuxiu will not be scared.

For one thing, the Bajizong is completely able to fight the royal family; secondly, he is in the realm of a half-step master, and Yu Wenlie is just a junior.

"Yuwenlie, I just accompanied Mr. Ye to take a look. It didn't seem to interfere. Of course, if my Baji Sect wants to get involved, you won't be able to control the royal family of Yuwen."

"Uncle Zhuang."

At this time, Wu Min walked out and clasped his fists, "You and my father once sat and talked, and you also asked my father for advice on how to control the beast. For this reason, can you protect me? I will be thankful for my control of the beast gate. "

"Brother Wu, you!"

Yu Wenlie was shocked, but he didn't expect Wu Min to abandon him so directly and want to follow Zhuang Yuxiu.

Zhuang Yuxiu didn't know how to answer.

After all, it was Ye Fan's place, so he couldn't call the shots indiscriminately.

"Hahaha, Wumin, your head is flooded." Ye Fan sneered. "If you want to survive, you should beg me. What's the use of asking Mr. Zhuang. He knows that he can't decide about my affairs."

Wu Min gritted his teeth secretly, making him want Ye Fan to beg for mercy. He couldn't pull his face off, and once again held his fist at Zhuang Yuxiu, begging: "Uncle Zhuang please make it happen."

"this....."

Zhuang Yuxiu was riding a tiger with difficulty.

Ye Fan rolled his eyes and said, "Mr. Zhuang, don't have to be embarrassed. We know each other because of fate. I, someone from Ye, is willing to give you this face."

"Hahaha, thank you little friend."

Zhuang Yuxiu was overjoyed and happy.

Ye Fan said that the intangible is too high for his status and image.

He beckoned, and said solemnly, "Wu Min, did you hear that, now you are all right. However, you have to thank Mr. Ye, you have to be very self-reliant!"

People have to bow their heads under the eaves.

Wu Min said, "Ye Fan, I was wrong before, but now our grievances have been wiped out."

"It's easy to talk."

Ye Fan's performance was very generous, which made Zhuang Yuxiu look at it again.

But Wu Min was itchy with hate. As the young master of the Beast Controlling Sect, his status was noble, and he would be planted in the hands of Ye Fan. This was a great shame for the abandoned son of the Ye royal family.

'Ye Fan, you think I am subdued by you, but you don't know that I'm ignoring you. When I get back to Yu Beast Gate, I will unite with some friends to kill you. Or, tell the Xiao royal family about your news, I think they would be happy not to kill you.'

Wu Min thought viciously.

Ye Fan didn't know Wu Min's ghost thoughts, but he didn't care, how could the ant pull out the palm of the elephant.

"Yu Wenlie, what else do you have to say."

"Ye Fan, you are great."

Yu Wenlie persuaded, he felt Ye Fan's cold murderous intent, Ye Fan really dared to kill him.

Life is gone, everything is illusory.

"I admit it, but please spare my life. After all, I am the ninth master of the Yuwen royal family, and I am of great value."

"In addition, we are deceived, it is him."

Yu Wenlie threw the already frightened Sirius out and pointed at Sirius and yelled: "It's this mess that confuses us to catch your sister, Ye Fan, kill him if you want to."

"Ye, Master Ye, I was wrong. I will never dare anymore. Forgive me, please forgive me..."

Sirius knelt on the ground, tearful.

Ye Fan said contemptuously: "You are a talent. I originally wanted to solicit you to do something for me, but you have offended my negative scale."

"My lord forgive me, I know I was wrong, and I am willing to make up for my sins..."

"You cannot make up for your sins. In the world, anyone who dares to touch my sister, even the king of heaven, I must die!"

Ye Fan stomped his feet, murderously.

this moment.

Ye Tianzun's momentum broke out in an all-round way, like a storm, covering everything, making all the people like Zhuang Yuxiu and his daughter, Wu Min, Yu Wenlie, etc.

What kind of air is that!

In the eyes of everyone, they only felt that Ye Fan was an unsheathed divine sword, a sword that radiated the nineteen states, shining the heavens, the mountains and the rivers.

That figure is stalwart, tall, unpredictable...

"This momentum!"

Zhuang Yuxiu's lips trembled, unbelievable.

And the next moment, all the breaths converged, and the heaven and the earth returned to peace.

"Budo Master!"

Zhuang Yuxiu finally shouted out.

Yu Wenlie and Wu Min were also stunned.

Ye Fan is actually a martial arts master, how could it be possible that he is so young, only in his early twenties! !

"Zong, Grand Master?!" Zhuang Miaomiao was also confused, muttering like a dream, and the sea of heart turned into a huge wave.

The youngest master in the martial arts world is King Xiao Wu, 28 years old.

Now, the record has been broken.

Ye Fan, a younger master, and...

Grandmasters are also divided into three, six or nine classes.

The newly promoted master is definitely not as profound as the master who has been in the process for many years.

But Ye Fan's momentum just now...

Zhuang Miaomiao has met many masters. There are two Baji Sects, one is her grandfather and the other is her uncle.

However, there is no such strong momentum of Ye Fan, such a deep and terrifying background.

Good guys!

Zhuang Miaomiao was completely stunned.

How much background did Ye Fan accumulate? Did he become a master many years ago? The teenage guru?

Oh my god.

Chapter 274: See the chief executive!

Sirius is dead.

At the moment Ye Fan exploded, he broke countless green grasses, turned them into sharp swords, penetrated through the body of Sirius, and shot him into a hornet's nest, and he couldn't die again.

Ye Fan ignored the shock of Yu Wenlie and others and waved: "All are detained."

"Yes."

Zhao Qingmei and Xu Taishan led the action.

Yu Wenlie's people didn't dare to move at all, and honestly tied their hands and feet.

And Yu Wenlie was not immune.

At this time, Yu Wenlie no longer had any arrogant thoughts. Ye Fan was a martial arts master, completely defeating his self-esteem and let him know the gap with Ye Fan.

A group of people went home.

Zhuang Yuxiu seemed a little restrained.

In the martial arts world, strength is respected.

Although he is older, he is still the Deputy Sect Master of the Bajie Sect, which is a hurdle lower than Ye Fan.

"That, Master Ye..."

"Mr. Zhuang doesn't have to be like that. I don't care about red tape. We just make friends as friends."

"Good, good."

Zhuang Yuxiu's eyes are full of admiration.

Ye Fan became a master at a young age, yet he was so humble and not arrogant and domineering. This kind of temperament and quality is almost impossible to jump out of.

The Xiaowu King of the Wushen Temple, but madly boundless.

In contrast, the gap came out.

Miaomiao was sixteen and Ye Fan was in his early twenties. He was only five or six years old, but not too big. If it can be combined, I have a grandmaster son-in-law, and I am afraid that the strength of our Bajie Sect will skyrocket and make it into the top three; and I, in the 72nd Sect, are also afraid of being famous.

Zhuang Yuxiu thought of this layer.

If Ye Fan knew what Zhuang Yuxiu was thinking at the moment, he would be dumbfounded.

"Uncle Zhuang, Wu Min can't let him go for the time being. He is even more important than Yu Wenlie. He is valuable to me, but I will save his life. You can rest assured that this will not make it difficult for you."

"Uh, good good."

Where did Zhuang Yuxiu still have the mind to think about Wu Min, completely sinking into Ye Fan's "Uncle Zhuang".

This kid changed his name, is it interesting to Miao Miao?

And Zhuang Miaomiao, the eyes that looked at Ye Fan were already full of little stars. She had seen King Xiao Wu and made a comprehensive comparison between King Ye Fan and Xiao Wu.

Finally found-

Whether it was strength, face value, or character, Ye Fan won.

"Brother Ye Fan is so handsome, what should I do? I was too impolite before and must have left a bad impression on Brother Ye Fan. How can I recover it."

Ye Fan looked at the father and daughter absent-minded, a little speechless, and quietly left the lobby.

Zhao Qingmei greeted him and said, "Brother Fan, I didn't expect you to fight the royal family and 72 sects so soon. This is really a good thing."

"It is indeed a great thing, I have a little understanding of my own life experience, I am the blood of the Ye royal family."

Ye Fan was full of emotion.

Although I know this secret, there is still a big mystery.

Everything will be clear when Ye Potian is rescued.

"Qingmei, make arrangements. I want to contact the Tianzun Temple headquarters in the Wild Continent to explain the task."

"good."

ten minutes later.

Mingyue Manor, underground secret room.

There is a huge screen here, which is connecting to the satellite picture, flickering and jumping continuously.

"Ding Dong."

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound.

A palm of human face appeared on the screen, with fat head, big ears, and a savvy beard.

"Boss, oh oh, boss, you finally remembered me, knowing that you have a video with me, it's not easy."

"okay."

Ye Fan rolled his eyes and said angrily: "I have only left the headquarters for three or four months, and it seems like it has been several years."

The big fat man chuckled.

His status is incredible, he is the chief manager of the Tianzun Hall, and in a sense, he has more power than the deputy hall master.

One master, two halls and three kings.

This is the assembly of the Tianzun Hall.

A general manager is a general manager who handles the affairs of Tianzundian, like the general manager of a group's internal affairs.

The second hall is the two deputy hall masters.

Xingtian is one, staying in Daxia; the other one, staying in the beautiful country.

The countries of the world, Daxia and the beautiful country are the strongest, and it is worth sending the deputy head of the palace.

Three Kings: Naturally, they are the commanders of the Three Great Departments, the Heavenly King Bai Zhan, the Dragon King Jianglong, and the Yama King Luo Hong.

These six people are Ye Fan's brothers.

The general manager's name was Min Dong, but Ye Fan, Xing Tian and others called him "big fat".

"Are there any big moves on the Wild Continent?"

"The war department of the beautiful country is fighting with several big tribes. The fighting is inextricably difficult. The other war departments are watching the excitement. By the way, Lao Bai and A Hong have eliminated the pirates in the Caribbean. It is over, and they returned to the wild land a week ago. ."

"Where is Xiaolong, why didn't I see him?"

Ye Fan said, "Xiaolong has an important task and is going to be an undercover agent. The Dragon King's battle department is in the Wild Continent, temporarily let Lao Bai take over."

"Undercover? What undercover?"

"Is such that....."

For brothers, Ye Fan has nothing to hide.

Whether it is Jiang Long, Bai Zhan, Luo Hong, or Xing Tian, Min Dong, they are all good brothers who have experienced life and death together.

Ten minutes later, after listening to Ye Fan's long narrative, Min Dong was full of emotion, "I didn't expect you to have such a background, royal blood, and awesome."

"It's a headache."

Ye Fan sighed.

Min Dongdao: "That's why I want to find Ye Potian's whereabouts in the Wild Continent, right? This is no problem. The three major war departments have returned and there are a lot of manpower available. It's just that the Wild Continent is too big to find a purposeless search. , It's like finding a needle in a haystack."

Ye Fan suggested: "The Great Xia War Department will definitely have clues. Therefore, in the wild continent, if necessary, let Lao Bai and A Hong support the Great Xia War Department, deepen some relations, and inquire about some intelligence."

"I understand that the Daxia War Department is also about to move recently. It seems that a huge mineral vein has been discovered, which has aroused the coveting of some wild tribes, and it happens to be able to take action in this incident."

"I don't worry about you."

Later, Ye Fan and Min Dong talked about some more questions, and also said that he had accepted a disciple, and that he would send Kong Liangheng there soon and let Min Dong arrange it.

Are chatting.

There was a knock on the door, and Zhao Qingmei walked in, "Brother Fan, Yu Wenlie wants to see you."

"Fatty, let's not talk for now."

Ye Fan left the secret room and went to the courtyard on the north side of the manor.

Here is heavily guarded.

It was difficult for Yu Wenlie to fly, and even the satellite phone was confiscated, unable to communicate with his family.

"Ye Fan!"

"Master Yuwen wants to see me, what's the matter? It's not about asking me to let you go. Such an unrealistic request is still being said."

Yu Wenlie gritted his teeth and said: "Ye Fan, what do you want? There is no deep hatred between us, and there is no need to live and die. Besides, I know your master's identity and the support of the Bajin Sect, so I can't find you again. Trouble, you can rest assured. In addition, I will give you one billion as compensation."

"It's really lavish, but money doesn't make much sense to me." Ye Fan shook his head, and he sat down, "You know what I want to know."

"What about the Ye Royal Family?"

Yu Wenlie frowned, sat down slowly, and said in a condensed voice: "You should have learned from Jiang Yi and Ji Hong."

"After all, they are just subordinates of the royal family, and you are a genius child of the royal family. You must know more than them. For example, what is Ye Chen related to, what is the situation in the Ye royal family, and the whereabouts of Wei Guo Gong Ye Potian?"

Yu Wenlie smiled and said: "You look at me too high. How could I know the whereabouts of Ye Gong? I don't know what Ye Chen is related to. I only know that Ye Potian told Ye Chen a secret of the Ye royal family. Every royal family must know the secret, that's why they want to catch Ye Chen."

"And the current situation within the Ye royal family is complicated. One royal family has many veins. Our Yuwen royal family has eighteen veins, and the Ye royal family has more and twenty-four veins. Each branch has ambitions and has a heart. ."

Ye Fan asked: "Ye Gong is trapped, where's his heirs? Can't you town?"

Yu Wenlie said: "The line of Ye Gong has never been the main line of the Ye Royal Family. The Patriarch of the Ye Royal Family has another person. As for Ye Gong's heir, he has a son and a daughter. The eldest daughter is Ye Jiangying, who is a powerful woman. , But is now imprisoned in the Ye Royal Clan's dungeon."

Ye Jiangying!

This name made Ye Fan shake.

"The father's name is Ye Jianghe, and you can tell from the name. Could it be that the father is Ye Gong's son, and I am Ye Gong's direct grandson?"

Ye Fan thought secretly.

Yu Wenlie continued: "Ye Gong also has a son named Ye Jiangjun, but he died young and has been dead for more than 20 years. Ye Jiangjun also has a son and a daughter, the son is Ye Chen, and his daughter is Ye Ling'er."

"Ye Chen was hunted down. As for Ye Ling'er, she also disappeared, but it is said that she was rescued by a certain sect. It is unknown."

Ye Jiangjun...

Ye Fan knew that he was wrong, his father was not Ye Gong's son, that is to say, it was another branch of the Ye Clan.

"Actually, you don't need to ask me about these things. Ye Chen hasn't woken up yet. When he wakes up, you can ask him, and everything will be clear."

"Ye Fan, I have said everything I should say, and I have expressed my sincerity. I hope you can see it for the sake of being a royal family. Let me go. I, Yu Wenlie, owe you a favor. You will always use it in the future."

Ye Fan said: "No hurry, I remember that in early March, Beiliang Hou and Bailong Hou were fighting a life and death battle."

"Yes, this is a major event. Representatives from the seven kings and 72 sects will come to watch the battle."

"I will also go, I will take you with you, and then I will hand you over to the Yuwen royal family. Therefore, I ask you to be wronged for a month or two."

Yu Wenlie was helpless, knowing that there was no room for discussion, he asked doubtfully: "You are the master of martial arts."

"No, I am going to kill someone."

Ye Fan's tone was cold.

Yu Wenlie was startled, and asked hurriedly:

"Who to kill?"

"Beiliang Hou, Li Ce!"

Chapter 275: Arrange sister

—Beiliang Hou, Li Ce!

Yu Wenlie's hair was horrified.

Ye Fan looked calm. In the life-and-death battle in early March, Li Ce must die. Ye Fan couldn't let Tang Ying take risks.

Even if Tang Ying could defeat Li Ce, he would definitely be injured, and Ye Fan would not allow this to happen.

therefore.

He will shoot.

Using thunder means to kill Li Ce to end this life-and-death battle; then, after meeting with Tang Ying, the sister and brother reunited.

"Brother Ye, aren't you kidding me? Then Beilianghou had a holiday with you?"

"How much do you know about Bai Longhou."

Ye Fan asked back.

Yu Wenlie meditated: "Bai Longhou, this is indeed a mysterious wizard. His message is very hidden, much less than the other three great masters. As far as I know, Bai Longhou Tangying is a woman."

"Then what?"

"In addition, Tang Ying was once accepted as a disciple by the previous Bailong Hou, and he rose to the East and established his martial arts. At the age of nearly twenty-six, he ascended to the throne of the Marquis. At that time, he did alarm many big people and was even valued by the royal family, such as The son of Xuanyuan family."

Ye Fan raised his brows, which was new information.

The so-called elder son is the heir established by a big clan, the young clan leader, and his status is second only to the big clan leader and veteran.

Although Yuwenlie is a genius child of the Yuwen royal family, he is not the son of the world.

"Tell me carefully."

"The elder son of the Xuanyuan royal family has a good impression of Tang Ying. He went to Dongtu and fought side by side with Tang Ying for a period of time. He pursued Tang Ying but was rejected, but he never gave up."

Yu Wenlie saw the change in Ye Fan's expression, and guessed the relationship between Ye Fan and Bailonghou Tangying.

Interesting.

Ye Fan and Xuanyuan's first son, wouldn't they become rivals in love, that would be absolutely wonderful.

Yu Wenlie continued: "As far as I know, if Tang Ying wins the battle of life and death in early March, the first son of Xuanyuan will propose in public. If he loses to Li Ce of the North Liang Hou and encounters a life crisis, the first son of Xuanyuan is likely to rescue him regardless of the rules."

"Dare the Xuanyuan family break the rules set by Long Pavilion?" Ye Fan asked in surprise.

"Rules are dead, and people live. Daxia Longge definitely doesn't want any loss of Li Ce or Tang Ying. If Xuanyuan Shizi can come out to confuse him, Longge's elders will definitely be happy to see it."

"Li Ce is actually the same."

"I'm afraid you don't know that Li Ce has the Xiao royal family behind, and has always been supported by the Xiao royal family. Your Lord Ye, the pillar of the Ye royal family, is trapped in a barren continent and is suspected of falling, and the seat of the duke will be vacant."

"The seven kings, the seven dukes, this son is fixed. Only when the previous duke has fallen, will the new duke be elected. Among the candidates, Li Ce has the highest voice, and with the support of the Xiao royal family, it is very likely Will take the title of "Duke Weiguo"."

Ye Fan was furious: "Presumptuous! How can Li Ce be able to plunder my title as the Duke of the Ye Clan? Is he worthy? Really looking for death!"

Yu Wenlie said, "Tang Ying said the same."

"Oh?"

"Russian news, on New Year's Day, the four great marquis vice capital assessments. Tang Ying and Li Ce fought against each other, and said, 'The title of Wei Guo Gong belongs to the Ye clan, and you Li Ce is just a mediocre person, not worthy of the title of Duke.' The words come. Because of this, Li Ce was furious and made a life and death battle with Tang Ying."

Yu Wenlie has been secretly observing the changes in Ye Fan's expression. He thoroughly determined what he was thinking and asked:

"Brother Ye, you want to kill Li Ce because of Tang Ying, right? What is the relationship between you? Are you also Tang Ying's suitor?"

"You can think so."

Sure enough!

Yu Wenlie shouted in his heart: Hahaha, there is a good show to watch, I don't know who Ye Fan and Xuanyuan Shizi can hold the beauty. The son of Xuanyuan was unfathomable, and it was very likely that he had also stepped into the realm of a master, and Ye Fan had an opponent.

at this time.

Ye Fan thoughtfully, Tang Ying was actually because of the Duke's title, which was contrary to Li Ce's life and death, which was beyond his expectation.

As for Li Ce, he must die.

Ye Fan has one more reason to kill her: coveting the title of Ye Royal Family Duke, wolf ambition, and unforgivable sin.

Not only that, but also the Xiao royal family.

Supporting Li Ce and seeking to seize the glory of the Ye royal family, his heart is punishable.

"Do you know where the Xiao Royal Clan is located?"

"I don't know." Yu Wenlie shook his head, "Zhongzhou is really too big, there are many unknown dangers, and the royal family has many strongholds, but I know some, but the royal ancestors, I am afraid that only the king knows."

"A stronghold is fine too."

A deep smile appeared on Ye Fan's face.

Yu Wenlie's scalp was numb, and she persuaded, "Brother Ye, are you going to attack the stronghold of the Xiao royal family, it's better not. Every stronghold is a big fortress, easy to defend and difficult to attack, without a hundred thousand horses, it can't be beaten at all."

"A hundred thousand people can lay a stronghold, that is indeed amazing. Don't worry, I will say later, the Xiao clan dare to support Li Ce to win the glory of my Ye clan, and I must be punished. When I go to the central capital in early March, I will solve Li Ce. Tell me about it."

Yu Wenlie said haha and didn't dare to answer.

After chatting for a while, Ye Fan went to look at Wu Min again and inquired about some information about 72 cases.

Wu Min is very honest now.

Ye Fan's status as a martial arts master completely made him afraid to think carefully and respectfully.

Yu Beast Gate ranks forty-eight in the 72 sect, and belongs to the lower sect. There is only one old martial arts master in the gate.

Wu Min's father was the supreme master, and he was only a half-step master.

In other words, in addition to the blessings of birds of prey and beasts, Ye Fan alone can destroy the gate of controlling the beasts, how can this make Wu Min not afraid.

"Okay, then you, like Yu Wenlie, are wronged for a month or two, and wait for me to go to the Central Capital in early March."

After communicating with Wu Min for an hour and learning about 72 messages in total, Ye Fan was very satisfied and satisfied.

"no problem."

Wu Min nodded, not daring to object.

Ye Fan asked Zhao Qingmei to arrange for strict guards and don't take it lightly. Both Yu Wenlie and Wu Min were strong, not simple ones, so you can't let them escape.

Afterwards, he came to Sifan Medical Center.

There is still a flow of people here, and the small medical hall is like a pure land for one side to rescue people from suffering, and the owner of the medical hall is the living bodhisattva of the pure land.

"Brother Ye Fan."

The deputy curator, Xiaomei, saw Ye Fan and ran over happily, "I heard Sister Su say, you went to Nanling, why are you back?"

"Come and see the second sister."

"I'll see a doctor inside, I'll call."

Ye Fan grabbed Xiaomei and said with a smile: "No, you can go ahead."

Come to the consultation room.

Through the window, Su Muyu was treating a five-year-old man, Ye Fan was about to wait for Su Muyu to finish reading before going in, but unexpectedly, the man suddenly patted the table and roared.

"Will you see a doctor? I have prescribed several medicines for you. I still didn't get well after taking them. On the contrary, I feel that my body is getting worse and worse. If you don't tell me today, I will never finish with you."

"Mr. Niu, Chinese medicine is different from Western medicine. Western medicine is faster and Chinese medicine is slower. You only have one week of treatment. How can it be possible to solve the stubborn illness."

"I think you deliberately cheated money!"

The man suddenly got up and wanted to lift the table, but Su Muyu was shocked.

At this moment, a powerful big hand pressed the man's shoulders and forced him onto the chair, unable to move.

"An adult who loses his temper indiscriminately and wants to set off the table of a violent female doctor, it's too much."

Ye Fan's cold voice sounded.

"Xiao Fan!"

Su Muyu was pleasantly surprised.

Niu Tieshan moved, and found that the hands pressing on his shoulders were like iron tongs, controlling him, and there was some fear.

"What I said was reasonable and legal, but he was digging money."

"Do you not understand the slowness of Chinese medicine?"

Niu Tieshan snorted coldly: "Of course I understand, but I feel even worse after taking the medicine. How to say this! I suspect that there is a problem with the medicine she prescribed."

Su Muyu said: "Impossible. The medicine I prescribe is absolutely no problem. It may be that you didn't listen to my advice and didn't care about your body, which aggravated the condition."

"You fart..."

"To shut up!"

Ye Fan yelled, Niu Tieshan was excited, and closed his mouth instinctively.

Then, Ye Fan grabbed his wrist, took the pulse, and found that Niu Tieshan was poisoned.

"Idiot, you were poisoned."

"What?"

The man looked blank.

Ye Fan immediately administers the needle to the man, allowing Su Muyu to learn to watch.

A quarter of an hour later.

Niu Tieshan was sober, feeling light and relaxed, in an unprecedented state, and couldn't help grinning.

"The genius doctor, it is really the genius doctor. I'm sorry, I was reckless before, and I apologize to both of you here. I hope the genius doctor will not remember the villain."

"It's okay."

Ye Fan is not a person with a small belly and chicken intestines. This man is just a little grumpy and has no bad thoughts.

"Remember to wish people around you, the poison in you is a synthetic poison, obviously an acquaintance started it."

"Acquaintances start, Te Niang's."

Niu Tieshan yelled and rushed out of the hospital in a curse.

At this time, Su Muyu pouted and said, "Master Ye is really amazing. I didn't find it after I watched it several times. You know the pulse, the little girl is really ashamed."

"Sister, I want to learn from me and teach you."

Ye Fan embraced Su Muyu's waist generously, Su Muyue did not refuse, and sat down next to Ye Fan.

"Why are you back?"

"I miss you, sister, kiss me."

Su Muyu chuckled, rolled her eyes, but raised her chin; Ye Fan slapped Su Muyu's face and said, "Sister, this time I'm back, I plan to take you and Seventh Sister to Nanling."

"Go to Nanling?"

"Yes, Changning is too young, let's go to Nanling. Your medical skills can completely make a name in Nanling's TCM circle. And I want to teach you Jiulong Shenzhen. You can't stay in Changning forever. Also, eldest sister, Wu Sisters are both in Changning. You and Sister Seven will go there. We are together and take care of each other."

Ye Fan looked a little bit reluctant to see Su Muyu.

Sifan Medical Center is a place she has operated for many years, which is equivalent to her home.

"Sister, there will be a big competition in Nanling Chinese medicine field, when the major Chinese medicine doctors will gather together to compete and discuss. Sister, such a good opportunity, don't you go to see and see."

"Really?"

Su Muyu's eyes lit up, but she said suspiciously, "How come there is no news from the Changning TCM circle on such a big thing?"

"It will come soon, news from Changning is too late."

"That's all right."

Su Muyu decided to go to Nanling to see the world and learn; of course, she couldn't lose the Sifan Medical Center, it was her painstaking effort.

"Are you leaving today, then I will explain some things to Xiaomei."

Seeing Su Muyu's departure, Ye Fan called Kong Yunsheng and said unceremoniously: "Kong Lao, do me a favor. Let me inform the Nanling Chinese medicine community that a Chinese medicine conference will be held in three days..."

"...By the way, one of my sisters is a professor at the Institute of Biology of Changning University. She is very knowledgeable. I want to transfer her to Nanling University. I will send you her information later, and you will do it by the way, Mr. Kong. Go next day. Sheji Mountain Villa accompanies you to drink."

Chapter 276: Come for help

Kong Yunsheng only needs a phone to do things.

Half an hour.

The news of the Nanling TCM meeting held three days later reached Changning, which immediately aroused the attention and expectations of many TCM physicians.

at the same time.

Changning University, Office of the President.

"headmaster."

Fang Rui walked in and asked, "What are you looking for?"

"Xiao Rui is here. This is a document issued by the Qingzhou Provincial Department of Education. Take a look."

The principal pushed a document over.

Fang Rui glanced a few times, her face full of disbelief.

"Your knowledge and abilities are very outstanding, and your academic papers are also very good. You have been praised by the above. The Education Department transferred you to the Institute of Biology, Nanling University, as the deputy dean."

"this!"

Fang Rui felt as if she was dreaming.

Nanling University is a university in the provincial capital. It is a first-class institution in the country, and it is not comparable to Changning University.

If you are transferred to Nanlin University to teach, then you will be the deputy dean of the Institute of Biology. This...

23-year-old deputy dean?

What a joke.

This is one of the few nationwide, how could it be her turn.

"Why, don't you believe it?"

The principal looked at Fang Rui's changing face and said with a smile: "This is indeed true. You are capable of the position of deputy dean. What you lack is qualifications. This is not a big deal. The dean of the Institute of Biology is my university. Classmate, I have contacted her and will take you with me."

"Xiao Rui, you are the pride of our Changning University. Going to Nanling University to serve as the deputy dean is to win honor for us when we grow up."

"Go, Changning University is too young and Nanling University is your world. I hope you will continue to work hard, and you will become the dean in the future and even enter Qingzhou University, a top university in the country."

Feng Tao got up and stretched out his hand, "Fang Rui, congratulations."

"Thank you principal."

Fang Rui cried with joy.

After leaving the office, Fang Rui still felt as if she was dreaming, and it took her a full five minutes to calm down.

Then, he was the first to call Ye Fan.

"Xiao Fan, tell you the great news. Sister, I am going to Nanling. The Provincial Education Department has just issued a document and transferred me to Nanling University to be the deputy dean of the Institute of Biology."

"Really, great sister!"

Congratulations Ye Fan.

At the same time, he also felt that Kong Yunsheng's arrangement was too high. He originally wanted Fang Rui to go to Nanling University to be a professor and teacher. Now he has a deputy dean to sit down, fearing that there will be a lot of trouble behind.

Ye Fan just thought about it, not worried at all.

Any trouble is nothing to him.

"Sister, I'm in Changning, here at the Second Sister Medical Center. Second Sister is also going to Nanling to participate in the TCM Conference."

"Wow, then we are all together again, which is great."

"Sister, please pack up, we will fly to Nanling tonight." Ye Fan hung up the phone and told Su Muyu the good news.

Su Muyu said happily: "When you arrive at Nanling at night, you must give Xiao Qi a good celebration."

"necessary."

As he was talking, there was noise outside.

Xiaomei ran over, "Sister Su, the Niu Tieshan came over before, and he just wanted to see you, saying that there was something big."

"Master Su."

Niu Tieshan rushed in.

Ye Fan said: "What's the matter, I didn't detoxify you, you can take the medicine my sister prescribed for you, and you will be cured in three or five days."

"Genius doctor, it's not because of this, I'm here for help."

Niu Tieshan said, kneeling down with a thud.

Su Muyu was startled, "Mr. Niu, what are you doing?"

"Master Su, Master Ye, you must save our Niuji Village. Dozens of people in our Niuji Village have been poisoned. In the eyes of the critical situation, the experts at the city hospital are helpless."

"Is there such a thing?"

Ye Fan didn't feel right.

Su Muyu asked, "Where are the poisoned villagers, are they all in the hospital?"

"Not here."

Niu Tieshan shook his head and said angrily: "The experts at the city hospital are helpless. They are worried that they will get to the hospital, and they will go to the hospital if they die. They only arrange for some nurses to stay in the village and simply take care of them."

Su Muyu said angrily: "This is too hateful, how can you ignore it. Xiao Fan, detoxification is easy for you, we must go to Niuja Village."

"Yes, let's go."

"Thank you, the genius doctor, you are a living Bodhisattva. I will kowtow to you."

"Don't tell me." Ye Fan pulled up Niu Tieshan, "Don't rush, quickly lead the way, let's go to Niuja Village."

More than half an hour.

Ye Fan saw the entrance of the village with a plaque saying "Niuja Village". This is an ancient village in Changning with strong folk customs. Ninety percent of the villagers are named Niu. They live in the deep mountains and the transportation is not convenient.

Drive into the village and come to the village branch.

On the square, a huge shed was erected with dozens of beds and dozens of men and women, including children.

"The genius doctor is here!"

When Niu Tieshan came down, he yelled.

Suddenly, under the leadership of a white-haired old man, villagers swarmed in.

"Is this a genius doctor?" The village chief looked at Ye Fan, and he was a little skeptical when he was so young.

"The village chief, it's true."

Niu Tieshan patted his chest, vowing to himself.

Some villagers yelled, "Tieshan verifies, then it's okay. Everyone quickly step out and let the genius doctor take a look."

"stop."

When he came to the greenhouse, a young man in a white coat and gold-wired glasses stopped the way and said with a cold face: "The experts at the city hospital are helpless. How dare you come from to say that you can save it. He is also called a genius doctor. , I think it is the Taoist priest of the Jianghu, bluffing and deceiving."

"Are you finished? Then get out of it."

Ye Fan ignored it.

The young man was ashamed and stretched out his hand and shouted, "Come on, show me your medical qualification certificate..."

"Snapped!"

Before the youth could finish speaking, Ye Fan slapped him into the air.

The villagers also found it enjoyable.

This young man was a student of the chief expert of the city hospital. He was arranged to stay here. He had no ability but was very self-sufficient, and the villagers had been upset for a long time.

At this moment, being slapped by Ye Fan was simply very pleasant.

"You, dare you hit me!"

The youth was furious.

Ye Fan had already walked into the greenhouse and ignored it; Niu Tieshan turned his head fiercely, and said angrily: "Boy, be honest, if you dare to disturb the genius doctor and save people, Lao Tzu will take off your arms."

The young man was taken aback and did not dare to speak, but his eyes were full of resentment.

In the greenhouse.

Ye Fan took the pulse of several men and women, and they knew that the poison was the same as that in Niu Tieshan, but it was poisoned in the eyes of Niu Tieshan, so he fell into a coma.

This kind of poison, artificially synthesized, is very strange.

Changning City Hospital had poor skills and mediocre talents, so naturally it could not be saved; if it were in Nanling, the provincial capital, the experts there would be able to save it, but it was also very troublesome, far from Ye Fan's briskness.

"Sister, come here."

Ye Fan greeted Su Muyu and let her observe and study.

after an hour.

All the poisoned people got Ye Fan's injection to force the toxin out, and some of the strong physique had already regained consciousness.

Su Muyu prescribed some prescriptions and handed them to the village chief.

"Genius doctor."

The village head took the lead and wanted to kneel to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan lifted the village head up and said with a smile: "Hanging the pot to help the world, it's the duty of a doctor, you don't need to be like that."

"This is the real healer."

Some villagers shouted, which resonated with everyone.

Afterwards, everyone looked at the white-clothed youth and mocked: "This guy also said that he is a high-achieving student, a medical genius, it's just **** and embarrassing."

"Go away, something like trash."

"Just now he had to stop the genius doctor from saving people. It was almost murder. I suggest that this kid be thrown into the back hill and let the jackal and tiger leopard teach him a lesson."

When the young man heard it, he was so frightened.

The back mountain of Niutou Village is huge and unfathomable. The wild beasts raged in it, and he was trapped in it and could not be eaten by the wild beasts.

"Oh my god."

The young man cried in fright, and ran away.

The villagers burst into laughter.

Chapter 277: In the Niutou Mountain, meet the Zongmen again!

"The genius doctor, I can't let you go for nothing, this is everyone who has collected a little money, I hope you don't feel too little."

The village chief handed a bag in front of Ye Fan. Inside were tickets of large and small denominations, estimated to be more than 3,000 yuan.

Su Muyu said: "The village chief, you can keep these money, we don't need this."

Ye Fan nodded and said solemnly, "The village chief, the matter is not over yet. I told Niu Tieshan that this is a synthetic poison. Someone is poisoning it. If you can't find a murderer, you will still be poisoned."

The villagers stirred up and talked a lot.

Ye Fan motioned for everyone to be quiet, and asked, "Only these people are poisoned, and the others are not. It means that these people are infected with toxins. Where have you all been?"

Everyone looked at each other, and finally came to the conclusion--

All have been to the back mountain of the village.

Ye Fan turned around and looked at the towering mountains in the distance.

That big mountain towered into the clouds, surrounded by mist, covering a large area, giving people a sense of majesty, like a prehistoric behemoth entrenched there.

"That's called Niutoushan."

The village chief explained, "It is named because of the two mountain peaks, like ox horns. Our village also follows this name, and even our surname was changed like this by our ancestors."

"Our village has been for generations, and we haven't fully explored Niutou Mountain. There are too many dangerous and terrible birds of prey in it. Once my son went hunting and saw a saber-toothed tiger three meters long and one meter high, it was terrifying."

When the words fell, a middle-aged uncle stood up.

He is the son of the village chief, Niu Tiezhu, and said with some lingering fear: "Yes, I have encountered a saber-toothed tiger. If it weren't for a **** bear that attracted the interest of the saber-toothed tiger, I would chase the **** bear. I would definitely be devoured. "

Niu Tiezhu was also one of the poisoned. He pointed to Niutoushan and said, "I went hunting in the mountains a week ago. I felt uncomfortable when I came back. My head was dizzy and I finally couldn't hold back the coma today."

Ye Fan had already guessed that someone in the mountain must be making some poisons, such as poisonous flowers, and the poisonous gas emitted by the villagers was inhaled and unknowingly poisoned.

Niu Tiezhu said: "The genius doctor, if you want to enter the mountain, I am willing to give you a circuit. You saved my life. I am willing to help with this little thing."

"I am coming too!"

"And I!"

A group of big guys volunteered.

Su Muyu worried: "Xiao Fan, I think it's better to call the police and let the patrol lead the team into the mountain for investigation."

"No, I want to check it out."

"Then take me."

Ye Fan did not refuse, and Su Muyu would not be in danger with him.

In addition, Ye Fan also selected three powerful trees, Niu Tiezhu, Niu Tieshan, and Niu Tieshi.

Following the smile, five people went up the mountain.

Based on memory, Niu Tiezhu continued to walk the road he had walked a week ago. The deeper he went, the lower the temperature.

The trees are also getting taller, with luxuriant branches and leaves, covering the sky and the sun.

There is a hint of virgin forest.

In about twenty minutes, Ye Fan and the others encountered wild beasts. It was a few **** bears grinning, extremely ferocious, more ferocious than ordinary black bears.

The three of Niu Tiezhu are not afraid, they have rich experience in fighting with the black bears, and their cooperation is seamless.

In the end, with Ye Fan's secret help, he ran away the black bear.

"It would be great if we met a saber-toothed tiger." Niu Tiezhu was eager to try. "The three of us cooperate, as well as the shotgun and electric baton. We will definitely be able to catch it. That way, we will be rich."

"Isn't it just sitting in prison?" Su Muyue burst out laughing.

"Quiet!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan looked serious.

Su Muyu covered her small mouth, holding Ye Fan's arm in one hand, loving him tightly.

"Xiao Fan, what did you find?"

"There is movement."

Ye Fan motioned to Niu Tiezhu and the three of them to form horns, protecting Su Muyu in the middle, and he took the lead, clearing the way in front.

Not long.

Then I found something tricky, some people in black were playing tricks.

"Brother, the strain that is cultivated should be almost almost there, and it will be worse right away."

"Yeah, we stayed here for three months, but it hurt me."

"Who would have thought that there is an environment and soil suitable for the growth of godless flowers in Niutou Mountain. Once the cultivation is successful, we will take it back for experimentation, and we will be a great achievement. At that time, we will be rewarded by the suzerain."

"Isn't it?"

Several people in black were whispering.

In front of them, there is a good field of cultivation, and the growers have flowers, which should be "the godless flowers."

"Genius doctor."

At this time, Niu Tiezhu and the others followed and shouted.

"Who!"

The five men in black turned their heads abruptly.

Ye Fan grabbed a few leaves, walked out, and said lightly: "You are so brave to cultivate poisonous strains in the mountains privately, don't you know that this is illegal? You know, many villagers down the mountain are poisoned. "

"Who thought it was, it turned out to be a yellow-haired kid."

The black-clothed leader sneered disdainfully, and when he saw Su Muyu who appeared behind him, his eyes were bright and greedy.

"Good Shui Ling girl."

The leader licked his lips and said with a strange smile: "After being held back in the mountains for three months, I didn't expect a beauty to send us to relieve our greed. God treats us very well."

"Desecrate Master Su, you are looking for death."

Holding a shotgun, Niu Tiezhu roared angrily: "Bad son, he cultivated the virus strain and almost killed the folks, I will kill you now."

"Boom!"

A gunshot hit a man in black.

"Fifth."

The leader was frightened, and he didn't expect Niu Tiezhu to be so direct. He didn't shoot any nonsense.

Fortunately, the shotguns are not powerful. They are all wearing soft armor and will not be killed, but they also suffered minor injuries.

"kill!"

The man in black who was shot was furious with thunder, drank, and waved his hand, black air filled.

Su Muyu exclaimed: "It's not good, it's poison gas."

"You guys go back."

Ye Fan waved his sleeves, the strong wind howled, and the poisonous gas was blown away.

Niu Tiezhu laughed, and even turned on the gun, but did not knock down anything. So he pulled Su Muyu back and shouted, "Doctor, be careful."

"Follow me."

The leader directed two men in black to chase, but just after running a few meters, their legs were pierced, blood was gushing, and they fell to the ground and howled.

"what!"

Swish...

There were two more cold glows, and the remaining two younger brothers had their hands nailed, leaving only the leader in black.

At this moment, he was scared to death.

"Picking leaves hurts people, the martial arts master."

The leader knelt down on the ground, begging for mercy in horror, "Grandmaster is here, please redeem us for offending and spare us our lives."

"Who are you and why do you want to cultivate godless flowers?"

"Grandmaster, I said, I said everything." Where did the boss dare to hide, "We are one of the 72 sects in Zhongzhou, the disciples of the poisonous sect. Anshen flower is a newly developed strain of our poisonous sect, but it is difficult to grow. I accidentally discovered that the soil in some parts of Niutou Mountain is growing with the godless flowers, so we secretly cultivated it here. We have not thought about poisoning the villagers, and ask Master to calm down our anger."

"Disciple of Poison Sect."

If it weren't for Ye Fan's men to be merciful, for fear that he would be killed in seconds, this would be the horror of the martial arts master.

The black leader did not dare to neglect, and continued to fight to destroy the godless flower base.

"The Third Poison Sect, very good, Wu Min must be very happy to see you." Ye Fan stunned Qiao Bin with a flick of his finger.

That's horrible.

The black-clothed leader secretly smirked, Qiao Bin is very prestigious on weekdays, and now he is crushed and has no chance to speak. It is really funny.

Chapter 278: A good harvest!

"Genius doctor, are you okay."

"It's okay, the virus strain has been eradicated, and there will be no more problems." Ye Fan asked Niu Tiezhu to tie the man in black and take it down the mountain, while he was carrying Qiao Bin.

Su Muyu didn't ask much, she thought Ye Fan was going to send these people to the Public Security Bureau to accept legal sanctions.

Leaving Niutou Village and returning to the urban area, Su Muyu went to join Fang Rui, while Ye Fan brought Qiao Bin to Mingyue Villa.

"Brother Fan, who are these people?"

"The Poison Sect's person, this is the Third Young Master of Poison Sect. He is under house arrest with Wu Min and Yu Wenlie."

Ye Fan threw Qiao Bin on the ground and told Zhao Qingmei to do something.

All the poisons Qiao Bin was carrying had been cleared by Ye Fan, so there was no need to worry about him doing something wrong; the Poison Sect disciples could not conjure poison out of thin air, they were all trivial tricks.

That night, Ye Fan, Su Muyu, and Fang Rui took a plane to Nanling.

Zhuang Yuxiu and his daughter did not continue to stay in Changning either. They helped Ye Fan by taking a private jet and escorted the three Yu Wenlie.

This trip to Changning, in just one day, caught Yu Wenlie, Wu Min, and Qiao Bin, three great figures, and it was a bumper harvest.

Ye Fan was in a good mood.

Arrived in Nanling.

Zhuang Yuxiu and his daughter took Yu Wenlie and the three of them, followed Wanguihai to the Tianxuan Pavilion, and settled there.

Lanling Huafu.

One of the single-family villas.

Meng Qingyi has already prepared the food, and Zhong Ling has also returned from the Police Officer Academy.

Everyone gathers together.

"cheers!"

As the eldest sister, Meng Qingyi stood up and congratulated him: "Congratulations to Xiao Qi for becoming the deputy dean of the Institute of Biology of Nanling University. I am afraid that he is the youngest first-class university president in the country. Xiao Qi in our family is so promising."

"Xiao Qi, I will report to Nanda tomorrow. I heard from a college friend that Nanda has already started preparing for the welcome ceremony. Many colleges and universities in Nanling have learned of this news and know that a young deputy dean will be airborne." Zhong Ling road.

"Our Xiaoqi is going to become a celebrity in the Nanling college circle. It is still so beautiful, I am afraid that it is not the suitors who can form several football teams." Su Muyu joked.

Fang Rui was embarrassed to be said.

Xia Yaoguang shook the red wine glass and squinted his eyes and said, "Excuse me for speaking straight. Although Xiao Rui is very knowledgeable, she is not qualified enough. Under normal circumstances, it is impossible to come to Nantah to be the deputy dean. I suspect that the Nangong family is controlling this. ."

"Nangong Family!"

Meng Qingyi suddenly realized, and nodded secretly, "It makes sense. In this way, we owe Nangonghan an adult."

"By the way, the Nangong family seems to want to see Xiao Fan very much." Xia Yaoguang looked over and asked; "Xiao Fan, are you involved with the Nangong family?"

"No, why are they looking for me!"

Ye Fan remained calm.

Xia Yaoguang frowned and muttered suspiciously, "That's weird, then Nangongpu asked us about your tracks over and over again. You kid said to go to the city of charm, but ran to Changning, really every truth, a little bit Nor is it honest."

"I miss my sister, can you control it."

"Look for a fight!"

Xia Yaoguang stared at her beautiful eyes, a little dissatisfied with Ye Fan's rude words.

Meng Qingyi smiled and said, "Alright, Yaoguang, you can eat food. Xiaofan, the Nangong family is looking for you, then you will go and see it tomorrow. By the way, thank you for the care of the Nangong family."

"Okay, after sending Seventh Sister to Nanda tomorrow, I will go to Nangong's house."

Ye Fan had arrangements in his heart.

The reason why the Nangong family has been ignored is to give the Nangong family a warning and let Nangonghan be honest.

The boy Nangonghan used him to deal with Song Nanyang and the Song family, and he was taking advantage of the fisherman's profit, and Ye Fan was upset.

Therefore, beheading Song Nanyang, let Nangong Han's back.

Otherwise, because of this factor, Ye Fan would kill Song Nanyang, and would not choose to send people from Nangong Han to attack Shui Yueju at such a sensitive time.

So far:

Nangonghan was detained and received some blows, which was almost enough.

It's time for him to come forward!

The next day.

Nanling University, Administration Building.

The red carpet is on the floor, the flower baskets are blooming, and the leaders are on the scene.

"Principal, Dean Fang is here."

The assistant yelled.

Everyone only saw a Maserati slowly approaching, followed by a man and a woman.

The man is handsome, handsome and handsome;

Women are beautiful, wise, and have a golden temperament.

It was Ye Fan and Fang Rui.

"President Fang."

"headmaster."

Although thinking of a big scene, Fang Rui was still very nervous because the leaders of the whole school were present.

She hurriedly greeted her and shook hands with the principal, "Thanks to the principal and all the leaders for welcoming me. I am ashamed."

"Don't say that. Dean Fang is knowledgeable and talented. He is already a professor at a young age, and his academic papers have attracted wide acclaim in the industry, and he is good enough for the position of deputy dean."

"Come on, let me introduce to you, this is the deputy dean..."

"Who is this....."

The principal took Fang Rui to introduce them one by one.

Ye Fan followed boredly, and inadvertently discovered that among the school leaders, there was a middle-aged woman with orange hair, with a bitter look in her eyes, wishing to eat Fang Rui.

There is no doubt that it is a competitor.

This middle-aged woman should have great hopes for being elected as the deputy dean, but Fang Rui's parachuting made her hope shattered, so how could she not resent her.

The principal just introduced that this woman is the director of the Institute of Biology, named Mei Jing, thirty-five years old, and a professor.

People are also good-looking, they want to have good looks, and they want to have a figure.

At this age, with such achievements, Mei Jing can be said to be an outstanding talent.

"Director Mei."

Ye Fan couldn't tolerate sand in his eyes, walked towards Mei Jing, and shouted.

The leaders all looked over.

Mei Jing was a little surprised when Ye Fan called out. Just now Fang Rui introduced that she knew that Ye Fan was Fang Rui's younger brother.

Therefore, she asked with a gentle smile, "Little handsome boy, what's the matter?"

"Are you dissatisfied with my sister being the deputy dean."

"what?"

Mei Jing was startled.

Then, his face was extremely embarrassed.

This kind of thing is clear to the discerning person, and it is something that is tacit, but Ye Fan directly said it, making Mei Jing not know how to answer.

It can be described as difficult to ride a tiger.

Mei Jing hated Ye Fan in her heart.

Fang Rui said: "Xiao Fan, don't be rude."

"Sister, when you first arrived, it is inevitable that you will be bullied by some people. As a younger brother, I naturally want to eliminate all potential hidden dangers for you."

Ye Fan's face was serious, it could even be said to be serious and cold, and his voice had a shocking force, and the headmaster's heart was tense.

"This Mei Jing, obviously disagrees with you, and thinks that you have shattered his wish to be the deputy dean. I guess, I will definitely try to design you in the future."

"Ye Fan, you don't want to spit people!"

Mei Jing blushed and scolded.

Ye Fan snorted coldly, "It doesn't matter if you don't admit it, and I don't need you to admit it, I just tell you, and everyone present..."

"...Normal competition, it's okay."

"But if some conspiracy and tricks are used to harm my sister, the result will be this tree."

Ye Fan punched out like lightning.

"Boom!"

At that moment, the thick-mouthed trees exploded and collapsed.

The leaders took a breath.

This power is terrifying!

Ye Fan looked at the expressions of the leaders, very satisfied, and said lightly: "I hope you all get along well with my sister, there is no problem, right?"

"No, no problem."

Mei Jing was the first to speak.

She was frightened. Young people like Ye Fan were all stunned, and Fang Rui was really offended. When he was punched by this stunned, he couldn't die.

"Hahaha, Xiao Rui, your brother is really good at shortcomings. However, no one in the school dares to bully you if he shows his hand like this."

Fang Rui was embarrassed, but her heart was very warm.

The head of the security department asked: "Dean Fang, your brother is so skilled, what does it do?"

"My brother has been in the army, has fought countless times on the battlefield, and has gone through a sea of blood. He was originally appreciated by the commander in the army and wanted to keep him as an officer and focus on training; but he was unwilling and wanted to come back to accompany me."

If Ye Fan protects her, Fang Rui will naturally not let Ye Fan lose face, and every line expresses Ye Fan's great achievements in the army.

The Minister of Security suddenly realized, and gave a thumbs up: "It turned out to be a soldier who charged into battle, good boy."

Seeing that there is nothing wrong, Ye Fan said, "Sister, then you can start your life in Nantah, I'm going to Nangong's house."

"Go ahead."

Fang Rui waved.

But this dialogue, the leaders were shocked again.

The Nangong family is the head of the three major families in Nanling. Is Ye Fan related to the Nangong family? No wonder he is so overbearing and confident.

In the crowd, Mei Jing still had some grievances, but now she was completely convinced.

Chapter 279: The confidence of the Song family!

"Nanling University."

"I hope Miss Meng is right, and I can find Mr. Ye."

On the highway, Nangongpu drove a Porsche, eagerly rushing towards Nanling University.

Everything is calm.

crossroads.

Nangong Pu stopped and waited for the red light.

But suddenly, in the left lane, a large truck lost its reverse direction and rammed straight toward him.

Nangong Pu was frightened. Fortunately, his mental quality was unusual, so he immediately activated it. Although he ran the red light, he saved his life.

"boom!"

The truck dumped behind.

If he does not drive away, Porsche will be crushed into meatloaf, and he will also become muddy and die.

"Something's wrong!"

Nangong Pu's face was ugly, furious.

"The Song family! It must be the Song family who is going to murder me, bastard!"

Nangongpu didn't dare to stay, and drove to Nanling University, because Ye Fan is the master of martial arts, as long as he stays next to Ye Fan, it must be safe.

At the same time, he called the family and reported the information.

Those in power such as Nangong Ba were furious.

"Audacious and unrestrained!"

"This is a blatant attempt to murder my Nangong family's blood. The Song family is committing death."

"Go to war!"

"The story of killing him is turned upside down, what our Nangong family is afraid of, even if Song Nantian returns, the sect forces are not allowed to mix secular things. Besides, this is Nanling, not Zhongzhou!!!"

Those in power blushed and roared angrily.

Nangong said in a sad voice: "You guys, don't worry, wait until Apu finds Mr. Ye."

The other end.

Nangong Pu finally arrived at Nanda.

By coincidence, Ye Fan drove out in Maserati, Nangong Pu was overjoyed, jumped out of the car, and blocked Ye Fan's way.

"Mr. Ye."

Nangong Pu looked at the car window.

Ye Fan said, "People from the Nangong family? I'm about to go over, lead the way."

"Good, good."

Nangong Pu was about to go back to get in the car, ran a few steps and turned back, and said with a serious face; "Mr. Ye, I was attacked by the Song family on the road just now and almost died in a car accident. Please also pay attention."

Ye Fan said in surprise: "Did the Song family do this? Very good, I understand."

On the way to Nangong's house, the waves were calm.

City Central District.

A luxurious manor, with a red carpet in front of the door.

Nangong Ba and other people in power waited. Seeing the car coming, Nangong Ba stepped forward, opened the door of the car himself, and said with a smile: "Ye Shi, you are finally here."

"Something happened the first two days. It was delayed. Don't be offended by Patriarch Nangong."

"Nothing to blame or blame, please from inside Master Ye."

Nangongba is very respectful.

At the same time, according to Nangong Injury's instructions, the news of Ye Fan's visit to the Nangong family reached the Song family.

"Damn it!"

Song Zhishu patted the table and said angrily: "As expected, the Nangong family and Ye Fan are together."

A person in power said: "I thought that Ye Fan hadn't come out for two days, because I didn't want to get involved in this matter, but now I suddenly went to the Nangong family, I am afraid that the Nangong family has given Ye Fan a lot of benefits."

"Ye Fan is a martial arts master, such a young master must have a powerful sect behind him, plus the Kong family..."

"we lose."

Those in power had a dark complexion and sighed again and again.

"Who said we lost."

At this moment, a cold word came from outside the door, it was Song Zhiyuan, and he strode in.

"Big Brother." Song Zhishu stepped forward, "How's your body?"

"It's okay, I can't die." Song Zhiyuan took his seat, glanced at the audience, and said indifferently: "That Ye Fan is the master of martial arts, even if Nan Tian returns, I am afraid that Ye Fan will not be able to restrain Ye Fan."

"Yeah, what do you have to deal with, brother?"

"Don't worry, everyone." Song Zhiyuan's face was unpredictable, and he sneered: "If Ye Fan is savvy, that's all; if he is stubborn and forced to be in the Nangong family, he will be killed in Nanling over there."

Everyone was surprised.

What does this mean?

It is not easy to behead a martial arts master; even a sniper assassination is difficult.

The grandmaster's insight and perception are too strong, and it can be said that he has mastered inhuman power, which cannot be measured by common sense.

Once you can't kill, then what is greeted is the crazy revenge of the master.

No family, even a big family in the central capital, can't hold back a crazy martial arts master.

This is also the reason why the status of the master is respected, and few people provoke it!

"Brother, please be clear."

"Do you remember my childhood sweetheart?"

Song Zhi wrote to think about it, and recalled: "Remember, she and her eldest brother were in love, but the family offended Qingyangmen, leading to the decline of the family, the family was destroyed, and she also left Nanling."

Song Zhiyuan said, "Yes, she left Nanling and went to Zhongzhou. By coincidence, she was attracted by the young master of the Poison Sect at the time, and took the Poison Sect to become the concubine of the Young Sovereign, and gave birth to a baby boy. ."

"Now, that Young Sect Master is already the Poison Sect Sect Master, a big boss at the level of the Martial Dao Grand Master, and his mastery of poison art has made many sects jealous."

"Could it be," Song Zhishu was overjoyed, "Brother, the chief of the Poison Sect is here?"

"That's not it."

Song Zhiyuan shook his head and said, "Her son, Qiao Bin, the third young master of the Poison Sect, will come to Nanling with the purpose of destroying the Qingyang Gate and avenging the family back then. She contacted me last night and hoped that Qiao Bin would destroy the Qingyang Gate. At that time, my Song family took care of one or two."

"I told her that the Qingyang Gate had been destroyed, and that it was designed and planned by the Song family. I told her that she had never forgotten her in her heart, and took the big risk and destroyed the Qingyang Gate with many forces."

"She was very moved, so I talked about Nanyang, and she promised me that Qiao Bin would come to Song's house to sit down."

There was laughter in the lobby.

Song Zhishu gave a thumbs up, "Brother, it's still you who are still hooking up, but don't play with fire. Sect Master Poison knows that you are hooking up with his concubine, and I'm afraid it will arouse anger."

"Don't worry, I have a sense of measure."

Song Zhiyuan's face was proud and his voice was cold, "Qiao Bin and Nan Tian, two sects behind them, I think Ye Fan dare not stand up for the Nangong family."

Song Zhishu sneered, "I am afraid that the Nangong family is now proud, thinking that if they climbed up to Ye Fan, they would sit back and relax. As everyone knows, Ye Fan can't keep the Nangong family."

At this time, Song Zhiyuan ordered: "Temporarily stop the commercial attack on the Nangong family, and let the Nangong family be proud of it for a few days. When Qiao Bin and Nan Tian return, we will go to the Nangong family to ask the teacher."

"By the way, the killer organization has already acted, but it failed and failed to assassinate Nangong Pu successfully."

"Stop the assassination first. After waiting for the big collision a few days later, I will make the Nangong family desperate, and then end the Nangong family's blood one by one."

Song Zhiyuan gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with bitterness and coldness.

The Song family withdrew the blow, and the Nangong family quickly sensed this action, and those in power breathed a sigh of relief.

At the same time, he secretly sighed that Ye Fan's energy was so great.

Just visiting the house, you can shock the Song family and stop the Song family from attacking.

This is the power of the master.

Nangong Ba became more in awe and yearning for the realm of masters. He said: "Ye Shi, it is true that we have also seen martial arts masters in the ancestors of the Nangong family. My family can be said to be the Guwu family."

Ye Fan nodded, "I can see that the children of the Nangong clan more or less have the background of some warriors. This is something no other clan has ever seen before."

"That is, our Nangong family, both men and women, have to practice martial arts since childhood. Not to mention becoming strong, at least we must have the strength to protect ourselves. It is also good to keep fit."

With that, Nangong Ba smiled and said, "Master Ye, have you seen any good stuff?"

"It's all so-so."

Ye Fan said unceremoniously.

Nangongba laughed awkwardly, and sighed: "A journey in martial arts is as difficult as climbing to the sky. It is much more difficult than doing business. I am almost fifty years old and have just entered the realm of internal strength. There is no hope for a master in this life."

"Not always."

"Oh?"

Nangongba's heart trembled.

Some of those in power behind also pricked their ears.

Ye Fan said: "If there is my teaching, I dare not say 100% to become a master, but there is a 60-70% chance."

Puff through.

Nangong Ba immediately knelt down.

This can make Ye Fan stunned, a generation of Patriarch, just kneel down so casually?

The faces of those in power behind are also very strange.

However, no one said anything.

Everyone in the Nangong family knows that Nangong Ba has been obsessed with martial arts all his life. He is a martial infatuation. He can make him a master, fearing that he can pay all the price.

"I implore Master Ye to accept me as a disciple."

"Accept disciples?"

Ye Fan grinned and shook his head, "You are not qualified, too dull. Kong Liangheng, the second youngest grandson of the Kong family, at the age of twenty-five, is already at the peak of his external power and can be inferior to his internal power at any time. This qualification, Kong Yunsheng also attached the whole From the Kong family, I only accepted Kong Liangheng as a disciple."

"what!"

Everyone was shocked.

Ye Fan accepted Kong Liangheng as his disciple, Kong Yunsheng overwhelmed the entire Kong family? !

this.....

That's the entire Kong family.

Even if it is a master, it is not worthy of Kong Yunsheng to do this.

Nangongba's face changed.

Those in power worried that Nangong Ba would be excited and would overwhelm the entire Nangong family, so someone stood up and smiled: "Master Ye, Patriarch, there is a banquet in the pavilion in front. Let's drink and talk."

Ye Fan didn't say much, and walked towards the pavilion.

Can be the next second.

Nangong Ba suddenly stood up, his face was more serious than ever, and his words were astonishing and powerful.

"Master Ye, if I also press on the Nangong family, can you accept me as a disciple and help me enter the realm of a master!"

Chapter 280: Visit Nangong Home

—Master Ye, if I also press on the Nangong family, can you accept me as a disciple and help me enter the realm of a master!

Nangongba's words made the air quiet.

Those in power were dumbfounded.

Ye Fan turned around and stared at Nangong Ba with interest.

In fact, the reason why he raised the point that "Kong Yunsheng pressured the Confucian family" was also a side attack on the Nangong family.

If he can be followed by the Nangong family like the Kong family, he will undoubtedly have enough confidence to enter Zhongzhou in the future.

I thought it was difficult, but I didn't expect that Nangongba was so simple.

"Patriarch!"

Those in power recovered, their faces changed a lot, and they shouted together.

"Patriarch, think twice."

"Patriarch, forgive me, this kind of big event requires a family meeting. All of us in power must vote. You can't decide alone."

"Yes, I also ask the Patriarch to take back what I just said."

The rules of the Nangong family are strict, and all the people in power knelt down.

This also shows that the Nangong family is united.

"President, please think twice and take it back."

"Ask Zhu Sansi for leave and take it back."

Waves are higher than waves.

Nangongba's gaze was brilliant, and he ignored Ye Fan.

"Everyone, get up."

A word that sounded weak, it was Nangong's injury, and he came over in a wheelchair.

Those in power greeted them, and they knew that Nangong's right to speak was actually higher than that of Nangong Ba.

"Second Patriarch."

Everyone calls Nangongshang the second master of the Patriarch. This is something that the Song family and the Mo family did not have, and it is everyone's respect for Nangongshang.

"Don't worry, everyone."

Nangong smiled sadly and raised his hand to signal everyone to be quiet.

He looked at Ye Fan and clasped his fists, "Master Ye, because of physical inconvenience, I just came out to see you. Please don't be offended."

Ye Fan looked at Nangong's injury and nodded, "I heard that the second head of the Nangong clan is a business prodigy. From the look in your eyes, you can see one or two things clearly."

"Master Ye has been awarded."

"Second Patriarch, come here, do you have anything to say?"

Ye Fan stood with his hands in his hands, with a faint smile on his face.

Nangong Injured looked at Nangong Ba, and said with a smile: "Ye Shi, my brother is a martial idiot. He has been obsessed with martial arts since he was a child, but he has never been able to worship the sect. To be a younger brother is to fully support your eldest brother."

"Second Patriarch!"

"Brother!"

Those in power shouted.

But Nangongba's expression was very moved.

Nangong said with an injury, "It is not for Ye Shi to control the injury, but to follow Ye Shi. The Kong family must also be like this, so this is not a bad thing. On the contrary, our Nangong family may use the Ye Shi energy to make a difference. Floor, why are you blocking it?"

Those in power were silent.

Ye Fan said, "The Kong family wants to station in the central capital, I agreed."

boom!

Everyone in Nangong shook.

Nangongshang laughed three times and said, "As expected, the Kong family has to use the energy of Ye Shi to climb up. Kong Yunsheng is old and has such great courage, can't we Nangong family!!"

"Think about it, how much Kong Lao has experienced. He can make a decision to follow Ye Shi. Obviously he has considered the interests in it, knowing that this is a non-losing business. Our Nangong family doesn't even have the courage to take pictures of the gourd. It is inevitable. Make people laugh."

"The second child is right!"

Suddenly, a vigorous voice sounded, and an energetic old man appeared, one of the four elders, the old gentleman of the Nangong family.

In the past two days, he has been at Sheji Mountain Villa.

"Elder Tzu, you are back."

"The second child is right. You don't need to have any doubts and fears. The Nangong family follows Ye Shi, and I give my full support to the old man."

Nangongci said decisively.

Then, he held a fist at Ye Fan, "Ye Shi, I have also got some hints from talking with Kong Lao in the past two days. I hope you can accept Nangong Ba as a disciple, and my Nangong family is willing to follow."

Nangongci has said so, and those in power no longer have any meaning. Just as Nangongshang said, the Kong family is ahead.

Even if I planted in the future, I would be at ease with the Kong family.

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan glanced at the Nangong family, laughed up to the sky, and praised: "The Nangong family is very good, and the cohesion is very rare. It may even be higher than the Kong family's potential."

"Fine, since you said that, I agree."

"Nangong Ba!"

Ye Fan drank.

Nangongba knelt down excitedly.

"From today on, you are me, and you are my named disciple of Ye Fan. Don't be disappointed. Every one of the deity's named disciples is a talented person. The three major medical saints of Daxia are just my named disciples!"

"what!"

The pupils of Nangong Ba, Nangong Injury, and Nangong Ci contracted.

Who are the three major medical saints?

That's a great figure at the pinnacle of medical practice, even if it is a monarch, he will treat him with courtesy.

After all, who will not get sick in the human world, there is a time to seek medical advice.

The Nangong family has been looking for a medical sage, and wants to ask the medical sage to treat Nangong injured. Now I heard that the three major medical sages are Ye Fan's famous disciple...

It is simply subverting the world view.

"Don't doubt, you will know in the future, I will show Nangong Injury later."

"Thank you, Master."

Nangongba burst into gratitude and knocked his head three times.

Ye Fan said, "Follow me. Generally, you don't need to do anything, let alone control you. Just give me some help when necessary, nothing more. Mr. Nangong is free, and then go to Sheji Villa to chat with Mr. Kong. "

"clear."

Nangong nodded in a focused manner.

Ye Fan walked into the pavilion and greeted: "Nangong is hurt. The others are waiting outside. Don't disturb the treatment."

at this time.

Nangong's always pale face flushed.

"Master Ye, I have been sick and weak since I was a child, and I have searched many famous doctors and I couldn't see anything. Even the elders of the nine major Chinese medicine doctors in Daxia have shown it to me and found nothing."

"The sages of medicine are all my disciples. What kind of national doctors are they, they can't even compare with the sages of medicine."

"That is."

Nangong hurt stretched out his hand, and Ye Fan took his veins.

The pulse is weak and the foundation is broken.

Ye Fan frowned.

This appearance made Nangong very nervous about injury, and Nangong Ba was even more anxious outside.

For the Nangong family, Nangong Ba can do without him, but it can't be without Nangong's injury.

ten minutes later.

Ye Fan closed his hand and sat down.

Nangongba couldn't help but rushed into the pavilion and asked eagerly, "Master Ye, how is my brother's health?"

"Master Ye, but it doesn't matter."

Nangongci also came with people.

Ye Fan groaned: "You should have lived less than twenty-five years of Nangong injury, but you did not expect to live another twenty years. You have a vigorous medicinal power in your body. Obviously, you have been healed by an expert and you can live for another twenty years. year."

"What does it mean?"

"You hurt your congenital roots." Ye Fan asked, "it is possible that your mother will be hit when she is pregnant with you."

Nangongci's expression changed, and faintly said, "Ye Shi, his mother died of a dystocia, and she was born, and her second child was dying. At that time, his father sought out many medical experts, mainly a sloppy Taoist, and spent a lot of money. At the price of his life, the second child was saved and he almost died."

"now it's right."

"Thirty years ago, his father handed over the family to me and asked me to train the boss and the second child. He left alone, saying that he was going to kill someone."

Nangongba clenched his fists and his eyes were red, "That is the enemy who murdered his mother and younger brother, it must be. But for 30 years, his father has not heard from him, and he doesn't know his life or death."

Ye Fan is actually very interested in the "sloppy Taoist" mentioned by Nangongci, and he is definitely a **** of medicine to have such a means of renewing his life.

At present, he dare not say that he can last a person's life for another twenty years. It is not that he is incapable of medical skills, but that he does not have that kind of magical medicine.

Energy sources continue to provide the miracle medicine of life essence.

"Great."

Ye Fan agreed more and more with the sloppy Daoist's methods. He recovered and said: "You have hurt your innate roots. This kind of innate things can't be cured and can't be repaired, but I can stimulate the medicinal powers in your body and continue to give you a continuation. Life."

A lot of the power of that strange medicine is hidden in the flesh and blood, and has not been used. Ye Fan can use the "Nine Dragon God Needle" to stimulate these powers and improve Nangong's injured physique.

From morning to afternoon.

Six full hours.

Ye Fan was also exhausted, and he was very pleased with the results. Nangong's physical strength was much better than before.

Before he was in a wheelchair and was weak; now he can move around as freely as a normal person, and his face is not sickly pale, but has become ruddy.

"Miracle, this is a miracle!"

Nangong sighed kindly.

Nangong Ba and Nangong Wounded Brother hugged each other and wept with joy; those in power were also completely convinced.

At this moment, they really didn't doubt Ye Fan's identity as the three masters of medical sages, and his skill in medicine was worthy of being a medical sage teacher.

"Master Ye, there is no repayment for the grace of reconstruction. My Nangong family will follow it to the death."

"Follow it to the death."

Everyone, including Nangongci, knelt on one knee.

"With a little effort, it doesn't have to be this way. Of course, you don't need to be cured, but you need to take long-term medication and exercise to slowly improve your physical fitness. In twenty years, there will be no life-threatening."

Nangong hurt ridiculed: "In another twenty years, I will be almost 70 years old, and I should also step into the grave at that time. It doesn't matter whether I die or not."

Ye Fan looked at the time.

"It's getting late. Let's do this today. Contact me if you have anything to do. Don't worry about the Song family. Song Zhiyuan wants to plan to play his trump card, and wait to see, the soldiers will come to cover the water."