

## Elegant SS 281

### Chapter 281: Amnesia

Ye Fan left Nangong's house on the front foot, and Nangonghan came back on the back foot.

The Song family stopped attacking the Nangong family and Ye Fan went to visit the Nangong family. Xiang Boyan keenly sensed the nuances in it, so he contacted the Nangong family and released Nangong Han on bail.

"dad."

When Nangonghan saw that Nangong was injured like a normal person, his face was incredibly full, "What are you?"

"Master Ye's grace to reinvent."

Nangong was sad, and then told Nangonghan what had happened before.

At this point, Nangonghan was happy while secretly ashamed.

Ye Fan asked his father to stand up again. This was a great favor, and when he came out of the detention center, he was angry with Ye Fan. He felt that Ye Fan had let him take the blame and did not show up, which was very shameful.

"I was wrong. I wanted to use Ye Fan to deal with the Song family and kill people with a knife. Now that it is like this, this is what I should bear. Father, from now on I want to cultivate my moral character, and leave the affairs of the group to you."

"It's good for you to have this consciousness."

Nangong was very relieved from the injury and reminded: "Apu was murdered by the Song family, but fortunately he escaped. The Song family is already crazy. Before this matter is over, you should avoid going out."

After Nangonghan and others left.

In the pavilion, Nangong Shang congratulated him: "Brother, congratulations on becoming a grandmaster's son, you will definitely be able to step into the realm of the grandmaster in the future, and raise my Nangong family's prestige."

Nangongba's face was deep and he drank booze for himself.

"Big brother, what's the matter? Happy event, why are you still unhappy."

"I miss my father and mother."

Nangongba's eyes were reddish, and recalled: "Father has been away from home for 30 years. I don't know if it is life or death, alas."

Nangong hurt also felt depressed, and sighed: "Big brother, you are okay, you have been hugged and loved by your mother, and I..."

Speaking of sadness, Nangong hurt his eyes and moist.

"They were all murdered. My father went to avenge and never returned. It doesn't mean that we should just forget it. In fact, for so many years, the old man and I have been investigating secretly, and there are more or less clues. Waiting for me to become a master. Circumstances, the truth must be found, and the enemy will be slashed!"

"Brother, what clue did you find?" Nangong was hurt and grabbed Nangongba's hand, his eyes lingering, "Tell me!"

"You are not a martial artist, and you are not in good health. I have never wanted to let you know about this. Now that I have chosen it, the eldest brother will tell you."

Nangongba's face was solemn, her voice mixed with air-conditioning, "Preliminary clues indicate that it was the people of the sect."

"Seventy-two cases?"

"Yes." Nangong said bullyingly, "Back then, when my mother was still pregnant with you, I went to Zhongzhou with my father to play, and the young master of a certain sect fell in love with him, and thus became an enemy."

Nangong was furious, and said bitterly: "The young master of the sect is so frantic. He has a married woman and is pregnant, so he wants to take possession of it, \*\*\*\* thing!"

"Father is also a master of martial arts, it can be said that he is a genius. He has already stepped into his inner strength when he was young. I guess that the young master of the sect could not beat his father. He became angry and hurt his mother. You were also hit by this and hurt your innate roots."

"Which sect is it?"

"This is not known, but we will always find out. We have to avenge this enmity. Following Ye Shi, we have the master level as our backing; if we can enter the central capital like the Kong family in the future, our hope of revenge will be even greater. Big."

Nangong Ba patted Nangong's injured shoulder and comforted:

"Brother, you can take care of your health and run the family business by the way; leave these things to your eldest brother, so don't worry too much."

"I see."

...

These days when they came to Nanling, they had been in high-intensity work, and Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang were also tired.

Just as Su Muyu was there, the three decided to go shopping.

Call Ye Fan and let him accompany him; Ye Fan didn't go, he came to Tianxuan Pavilion.

"Yo, it's all here."

Ye Fan came to the open-air lounge on the top floor of Tianxuan Pavilion. Apart from Wanguihai, Yu Wenlie, Wu Min, Zhuang Yuxiu and his daughter, and Poison Zong's third master Qiao Bin, all sat at the table and sipped tea.

"Brother Ye Fan."

Zhuang Miaomiao shouted.

Ye Fan smiled, sat down, and looked at Qiao Bin, "Young Master, how do you feel about this environment."

In Niutoushan, Changning, Qiao Bin was knocked out as soon as he appeared, and he couldn't even see Ye Fan's face.

When he woke up, he was in the Sky Profound Pavilion.

Moreover, there are Wu Min, Yu Wenlie, and Zhuang Yuxiu, unavoidably at a loss.

Yu Beast Gate and Poison Sect have met for generations.

Wu Min and Qiao Bin knew each other naturally. He introduced Ye Fan to Qiao Bin. He knew that Ye Fan was the bloodline of the Ye royal family and the master of martial arts.

Qiao Bin no longer felt angry.

"The environment is very good, I like it very much." Qiao Bin got up and clasped his fists. "In Niutoushan, I offended Grandmaster. Please forgive me."

"It's easy to talk about, just like Young Master Wu, I will cultivate my body for a while. I will take you with me when I go to the central capital."

"Can."

Qiao Bin nodded, then thought of something, and asked: "Zongshi Ye, I can make it easy for me in a few days. I'm going to Nanling Song's house."

"Song family? What are you doing? Are you related to the Song family?"

"That's it, my mother..." Qiao Bin said the reason, which made Ye Fan dumbfounded.

Song Zhiyuan was so romantic that all the concubines of the Poison Sect Sect Master hooked up.

No wonder the Song family is full of confidence, the sect behind Song Nantian, plus the Poison Sect, the Kong family has to retreat.

"Zongshi Ye, can you?"

"You go to the Song family, do you know, who is the opponent of the Song family?"

"Nangong family."

Qiao Bin backed out, and then said in doubt, "But it seems that there is a powerful figure in the Nangong family who supports it, specifically..."

Suddenly, Qiao Bin's voice stopped abruptly.

He is not a fool. Seeing Ye Fan's joking expression, he immediately understood.

"No, the opponent of the Song Family is you, Master Ye?"

"What do you mean."

The expression on Qiao Bin's face is very funny.

"Pouch."

Zhuang Miaomiao smiled covering her mouth.

Wu Min said sympathetically: "Qiao Bin, you should put aside the relationship with the Song family, and tell your mother not to hook up with Song Zhiyuan."

Qiao Bin gritted his teeth and nodded slightly.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Don't worry about telling your mother that I still want to play with the Song family."

In due course, a maid came to report, "Pavilion Master, Mr. Ye Chen is awake."

Huh.

Ye Fan got up and said eagerly, "Lead me the way."

A group of people came to the box.

Ye Chen finally woke up, sat on the bed, staring at his body in a daze.

this moment.

Ye Fan didn't know how to speak.

He took a deep breath and finally shouted, "Brother Ye Chen, I am Ye Fan, and I am also of the royal family of Ye. I saved you."

"Ye Fan? Royal blood? Saved me?"

Ye Chen looked up.

Suddenly, Ye Fan's face changed drastically, because Ye Chen's eyes were extremely blank, and his face was also very dull.

"Who am I? Ye Chen? Who is Ye Chen?"

"not good!"

Ye Fan secretly cried out that it was not good, this was obviously a brain problem, and there really was a sequelae.

Yu Wenlie stepped forward and shouted: "Ye Chen, see who I am?"

"You, who are you?"

"I'm Yuwenlie, the ninth master of the Yuwen royal family. We have dealt with many times."

"Wu Wenlie?"

Ye Chen was still blank and sluggish.

Yu Wenlie held his forehead and sighed: "It's broken, it really hurts my brain. I hope it's only a temporary memory loss, not a permanent brain damage."

Ye Fan was in a bad mood.

Originally, when Ye Chen woke up, he could know many things about Ye Royal Clan, but now Ye Chen has lost his memory, so he just takes a bath.

"Ye Chen, do you really remember nothing? If you are sober, don't pretend. I am Ye Fan, the blood of the Ye royal family. I saved you. Yu Wenlie and Wu Min won't do anything to you!"

Ye Fan felt that it was possible that Ye Chen was pretending to lose his memory to protect himself.

However, facing Ye Fan's true feelings, Ye Chen was still dumbfounded, mumbling indiscriminately.

"It seems that I am really amnesia, and I can't pretend that look at all." Yu Wenlie sighed, "Let's go."

Yu Wenlie and others left the box.

Ye Fan got up helplessly, ready to leave, and suddenly heard Ye Chen muttering intermittently: "Go, Changning...what my aunt said, where is Linger...I'm looking for someone, who to look for..."

Chapter 282: crisis

"Ye Chen, what do you think of?" Ye Fan was very excited when he heard these "fragmented" mutters.



Ye Chen went to Changning to find someone, obviously he was looking for himself.

"Try to think about it."

"what."

Unexpectedly, Ye Chen was holding his head, his expression in pain.

Ye Fan was helpless, knowing that he couldn't force it, so he pinched Ye Chen's neck a few times to force Ye Chen to fall asleep and continue to rest.

"Ye Da..."

"Go yourself, don't disturb me."

Seeing what Ye Fan was thinking, he went to the secret room, Wan Guihai looked puzzled.

The underground chamber.

Ye Fan sat on the bed, concentrating quietly, with complex messages appearing in his mind.

"In the "Tai Shang Medical Classic" taught to me by the old man, there should be a means to quickly restore my memory. I have to learn and enlighten."

Ye Fan entered a deep learning state.

In those years, I followed the old man to learn art, focusing on three aspects:

First, the physical body.

Second, medical skills.

Third, martial arts.

Ye Fan clearly remembered the old man's teaching that the body is fundamental to life, no matter whether it is strong or weak.

Therefore, Ye Fan's body has almost reached the limit of the human body, which is equivalent to the top powerhouse of those super tribes in the Wild Continent-Master Heng Lian.

The flesh comes first, and then learning the art of medicine.

The old man passed to him the "Supreme Medical Classics" and asked him to memorize the Classics of Medicine within a month, and then burn the original.

The medical classics are the general outlines.

The Nine Dragons Shen Needle is nothing more than a method of the "Tai Shang Yi Jing". The Yi Jing is too ambitious and complicated, and Ye Fan can say that he has only learned a little bit.

Compared with the physical body and medical skills, the martial arts taught by the old man is second; in the words of the old man, mastering the strong physical body and the magical medical skills will be able to cross the world, and the lack of skill will not affect the world.

But Ye Fan still practiced martial arts to the extreme.

It's just that the old man didn't define any realm for him, and Ye Fan didn't know what level he was.

Zhuang Yuxiu and others all said that he was a "master of martial arts", so be it, he didn't know it anyway, only knew that he was very good.

When Ye Fan was studying "Tai Shang Medical Classics", the largest commercial street in Nanling——

Nanhuai Street.

Crowds are surging, lively and prosperous.

On the street, three unique figures were walking. They were three men. The man in the middle was less than thirty years old, dressed in luxurious clothes, and looked like a big young man.

It's just that the evil spirit flowing between the eyebrows is uncomfortable, and it feels very evil.

On the left and right sides of the youth are two middle-aged men in black.

"Tsk tusk, I have long heard that there are so many beautiful girls in Nanling, Qingzhou. There are too many beautiful girls, and the truth is taken down."

The young man in the middle licked his lips, his eyes were full of greed, ready to move, and a chaotic breath flowed out.

"Gu Shao, this is mundane, please pay attention. Yesterday, a young girl was taken to make up for the death. It took a lot of money to get private. Don't make trouble. We are here to do business in Nanling."

"Yes, Shao Gu, restrain yourself."

Gu Yunxiao coldly snorted, "What are you afraid of? If you die, we are not short of money. I am the young master of the Hehuan Sect. I have a respectful position. What's wrong with playing with a few women!"

The middle-aged man was speechless.

Among the seventy-two sects, one sect is very weird, the Hehuan sect ranked 69, whose purpose is to reconcile yin and yang.

Because of this, the disciples of the Acacia Sect are by nature amorous.

"We came to Nanling this time to solve the bloodline of Nangong Yanhua. Are your people here yet?"

Gu Yunxiao spoke faintly.

The two nodded, and one of them asked, "Young Sect Master, I heard that Nangong Yanhua is a martial arts master?"

"good."

"Awesome, I can actually catch the Grand Master."

Gu Yunxiao sneered, "Then Nangong Yanhua is really dying. He has been targeting my Hehuan Sect for many years, beheading many children of my sect, and even my own brother was killed."

"In my anger, my father joined a few big sects, set up traps, and finally captured Nangong Yanhua and imprisoned him in the dungeon of the sect."

The middle-aged man on the left asked: "Young Sect Master, what hatred does Nangong Yanhua have with your Hehuan Sect?"

Gu Yunxiao teased and explained: "In the past few years, the sect has not been clear. It was not until the capture of Nangong Yanhua and using the Ecstasy incense he had obtained from the Poison Sect to force Nangong Yanhua to tell the truth."

"It turns out that forty-five years ago, Nangong Yanhua's wife was taken by my grandfather, but that woman refused to follow him. My grandfather couldn't beat Nangong Yanhua, and finally wounded the woman. Later, the woman had a dystocia. To die. Nangong Yanhua wants to avenge his wife and has

been practicing with great concentration. Three years ago, he finally became a master of martial arts and began frantic revenge. For a time, the disciples of the sect were panicked and they did not dare to go out of the sect."

"The hatred forty-five years ago!" The middle-aged man was secretly shocked, his scalp numb, and felt that Nangong Yanhua's obsession was too deep.

Forty years of tolerance.

Once he became a master, he had \*\*\*\*\* revenge, and he was a hero.

"Fortunately, that guy was caught."

Gu Yunxiao snorted coldly, and said disdainfully, "San Xiu will never know the energy of the sect, even if it is a martial arts master without a background, it is also not a concern, it is not suppressed and captured."

"My grandfather gave me the task to kill the blood of Nangong Yanhua, that is, Nangong Ba and Nangong injured the two children, and none of them stayed. As for the rest of the Nangong family, it is only necessary to know the interest, and the ignorance is solved. However, All the women stay here, so I want to enjoy it."

As he said, Gu Yunxiao looked around, "You are the boss of the world-class killer organization, don't let me down. After this is done, you will officially be taken care of by my Hehuan Sect, and the Heitian organization dare not move you. "

The two looked at each other and smiled: "Gu Shao don't worry, he will complete the task."

"so beautiful."

"Yes, Shao Gu, we will complete the task beautifully."

"Fuck off."

Gu Yunxiao took a sip, raised his chin to the front, and said with a smirk: "The three women are so beautiful and have outstanding temperaments. Over the years, I have seen countless women, and they can be said to be top ranks. "

The two bosses of the killer organization looked over, and their eyes lit up.

Over there, it was the three daughters of Meng Qingyi, Xia Yaoguang and Su Muyu who had been invited to go shopping. Their dresses were very simple, but they did not affect the distribution of charm in the least.

Xia Yaoguang is the kind of ladies;

Meng Qingyi is the kind of high cold imperial sister;

Su Muyu is kind as gentle as water.

The three women have different temperaments, and each one is enough to attract a man's attention.

"Tsk tsk."

Gu Yunxiao instinctively licked his lips, throbbing in his heart, and strode towards the three of Meng Qingyi, blocking their way.

"Three beauties, get to know, my name is Gu Yunxiao."

The three of Meng Qingyi were stunned, and politely replied "Hello", then crossed Gu Yunxiao and walked into the mall.

"Beauty, don't go, make friends and leave a contact information."

"Sorry, no need."

Gu Yunxiao was a little unhappy.

But there are so many people in the mall, he can't be taken away forcibly.

"Go and stare."

Gu Yunxiao gave an order to the two killer bosses, "I'm back to the hotel. Before dark, I want to see three of them."

"what?"

"Ah what, you, as the boss of a world-class killer organization, don't tell me that you can't handle three weak women."

Gu Yunxiao glared, and left without looking back.

The two bosses looked at each other.

"Grass, this Gu Yunxiao is really too arrogant and vicious, do we really follow suit?"

"We offended the Hei Tian organization, it is the world's No. 1 killer organization. Hei Tian will destroy us, and it is imminent. We finally caught up with Gu Yunxiao, and we can't break this thread. As long as Hehuan Sect takes care of him, Hei Tian The organization dare not mess around."

"So don't take pity, just do it."

Chapter 283: The top ten gold list is here!

Nanling International Airport.

Ten men and women came out together. Everyone was wearing sunglasses. Although the breath was very restrained, it still gave people a cold feeling, which was daunting and afraid to approach.

"Boss, Nanling is so big, there is no specific clue, how to find it!" a thin man said distressedly.

"What did the bosses of Hell and Skeleton do in Nanling?"

"Their nest has been stolen by us, and there are only a hundred remnants of defeated generals. Do you think it is safe to come to Daxia territory!"

"Cut weeds and roots!"

The men and women were talking babbledly.

The headed man was thoughtful. He was very burly, with a figure of over 1.9 meters, wearing a \*\*\*\* windbreaker, and wearing only a thin waistcoat. His muscles were bulging visible to the naked eye, shocking.

They are the killers of the Black Sky organization.

and.

Ranked among the top ten in the gold list.

The burly man is the number one in the gold list. Apart from the boss of the black sky organization, the strongest killer is also ranked on the world-class sky list. Although the shot is at the end, it is enough to show that he is terrible.

"Because it is difficult for us to find \*\*\*\* and skeletons, the boss said, we can ask Tianzun Temple for help."



"The Tianzun Hall department in Qingzhou is Tianxuan Pavilion."

"Let's go to Tianxuan Pavilion."

Half an hour later, the top ten gold list arrived at Tianxuan Pavilion.

The employees in the pavilion are all disciples of the Tianzun Temple, and they have good eyesight. They can see that these ten people are not easy at a glance, so they immediately reported.

Wanguihai is interested.

It just so happened that a call came from below, saying that the ten people wanted to see him.

"I am the pavilion master of the Sky Profound Pavilion."

When he came to the first floor, Wan Guihai glanced at the ten people, his face was slightly solemn, and he clasped his fists, "Dare to ask who are they sacred?"

"Can you take a step to speak."

"Please."

In the secluded booth, the burly man smiled and said, "We are the killers of the Black Sky Organization. We are the top ten on the gold list. I code-named Tianpui and ranked first on the gold list. These are the second place on the gold list..."

Heaven Punishment made an introduction one by one.

Wan Guihai knew that the Heitian organization had a good relationship with the Tianzun Temple, so he smiled and said, "It turns out that it is the brother of the Heitian organization. What kind of heavenly mission is it that you actually let you act together on the top ten gold list."

"That's what I'm talking about. Not long ago, our organization discovered the two world-class killers of Hell and Skeletons and organized some dirty activities. We destroyed them as soon as possible, so as to fight against them. Our boss assigned the task and sent us. Come to Nanling to wipe out the remnants of \*\*\*\* and skeletons, cut grass and roots."

"Are they in Nanling?"

"Yes, this news is very accurate, but I don't know where it is in Nanling. Therefore, we came to the Tianxuan Pavilion, hoping to get help from the power of the Tianzun Temple. We found the remnants of \*\*\*\* and skeletons, we went to destroy them, and solve those Malignant tumor. Pavilion Master Wan, I wonder if you can agree?"

Wan Guihai smiled and said, "This is a good thing, why don't you agree. Are there any other clues?"

Tiancai took out some photos and handed them to Wan Guihai, saying, "This is the boss of the two major organizations: Hell and Skeleton."

"good."

Wan Guihai nodded, "I immediately contacted the following forces to inquire. At the same time, in order to make changes in the late and bring harm to the people of Nanling, I will notify the Nanling Public Security Department. I believe the Public Security Department will be happy to help investigate."

Tianchao laughed, "That would be great, thank you Pavilion Master."

"It's a matter of raising your hand." Wangui Haidao, "Then I'll make arrangements. If you have time, you can meet Tianzun."

"Tianzun!"

Ten people of the Heaven Punishment shook, and immediately asked in surprise, "Tianzun is in the Sky Profound Pavilion?"

Wangui Haidao: "Yes, but Tianzun is cultivating in the secret room. You are waiting. When Tianzun comes out, someone will inform you."

Time passed, and the west fell to the west.

Nanhuai Street.

Meng Qingyi bought a lot of bags for three women.

"Xiaofan, he doesn't reply when he sends a WeChat message. It seems that he doesn't know where to go to play."

Meng Qingyi snorted.

"Forget it, regardless of him, let's find a restaurant for dinner. Yaoguang and Xiaoyu, what do you want to eat?"

"Sister, have you noticed that someone has been following us?" Su Muyu whispered, her expression worried.

"I found it long ago."

Xia Yaoguang's face was ugly, "Following us for a few hours, there must be an attempt. Let's not leave Nanhuai Street, the restaurant over there is crowded, let's go there to eat."

Meng Qingyi looked back and frowned, "I should call the police."

Xia Yaoguang and Su Muyue did not stop.

rear.

The two killers are very anxious.

They are the bosses of the Hell and Skeleton organizations, codenamed Death God and Bone King. They are well-known in the killer world and rank among the top 20 killer organizations in the world.

Unfortunately, it has fallen apart.

"The three girls seem to have found out. What should I do when I went to the lively restaurant?"

"Too bad."

"We also followed up and waited for the opportunity. We can't wait any longer. Gu Yunxiao has been urging."

The two walked quickly into the restaurant, but they did not see Meng Qingyi's figure.

Just as the three were searching, suddenly an angry voice came from behind, "Who are you, why follow us!"

"Uh....."

When the two turned their heads, they saw the three women staring at them angrily, while Su Muyu was using the video as evidence.

Originally, Meng Qingyi and the others were a scenic line. At this moment, they were speaking, and most of the eyes in the restaurant looked over.

Grim Reaper and Bone King were very embarrassed.

"Um, you have misunderstood the three girls, we don't know you, we are here to eat."

"Following us all afternoon, I dare to quibble. Don't tell the truth, yes, wait for the patrol to come over, we have already called the police."

Xia Yaoguang drank coldly.

The Bone King's face darkened, and it would be very troublesome to be entangled by the Nanling Public Security Department.

He and the \*\*\*\* of death looked at each other, and hurried away without saying a word.

"Finally scared away." Su Muyu breathed a sigh of relief, "It's just that the symptoms will not cure the root cause. Maybe we will follow up another day. We have to check it out, or we will be nervous."

"Wait for the patrol to come over."

About a quarter of an hour, a police car drove up.

Meng Qingyi and the patrol explained the situation and sent the recorded video to the patrol.

"Miss Meng."

"Ah, Manager Nangong, I didn't expect such a coincidence."

Just as Meng Qingyi was chatting with Xunbu, a noble woman came to face him, the eldest lady of the Nangong family and the daughter of Nangongba, Nangongmiao.

Before going to Zhongxing Group, Nangongmiao personally received them and took them to visit and communicate.

"what happened?"

"Hey, I was kicked and followed." Meng Qingyi said this, and Nangong suddenly became stunned.

She vowed to say: "Don't worry, I will let me contact Director Xiang, and I will definitely catch these two bastards, find out their attempts, and punish them severely."

"That's best."

"Miss Nangong, you haven't eaten yet, it's better to be together."

After receiving the news, Nangong Ba quickly contacted Xiang Boyan; and two hours ago, Wan Guihai and Xiang Boyan talked about \*\*\*\* and the skeleton killer organization.

The patrol handed over Su Muyu's video.

At this time, it was directly confirmed, Xiang Boyan immediately contacted Wan Guihai and said the matter.

"Fuck!"

Wan Guihai was so frightened that cold sweat broke out, "Well, Director Xiang, please be sure to investigate as soon as possible to find out where they are hiding. Damn, he actually followed Ye Da's sister, but fortunately nothing happened, otherwise Nanling Capital The world will be turned upside down."

Xiang Boyan was also shocked.

It's really eventful, everything has something to do with the great \*\*\*\* Ye Fan.

After ending the call, Xiang Boyan immediately issued an order, "Send the order, and all departments of the city will conduct a joint investigation to find out the whereabouts of the two people in the video as quickly as possible. This is a dangerous person and is in a hurry!"

Chapter 284: Back carbine

"The patrol is gone."

In the alley not far from the restaurant, Reaper was watching the situation outside and watching the police car leave.

Of course they can't be scared by Meng Qingyi, they are the boss of a world-class killer organization anyway.

Besides, just going back like this, there is no way to deal with Gu Yunxiao.

"Old bone, how is it?"

Seeing the bone king back, the \*\*\*\* of death asked.

Bone King said: "I have already found out the layout of the restaurant. There is a back door in the women's toilet, which works."

"That's good."

"Chatter, the three little ladies wouldn't expect that we would kill the carbine."

The \*\*\*\* of death shook his head and stretched out four fingers, "Not three, but four. My ears are so good, and the next one happened to be a lady from the Nangong family."

The Bone King smiled and said, "What a coincidence, let's go to the restaurant."

It was really too easy for the two of them to sneak into the restaurant without knowing it, and then there was a long waiting period for hunting.

More than half an hour.

Finally, Su Muyu came to the toilet halfway through.

"The opportunity is here."

The Bone King reminded him to wake up, he was watching the wind, and death was acting.

The moment Su Muyu came out, the \*\*\*\* of death made a move; Su Muyu fainted without even seeing anyone clearly.

Immediately afterwards.

Bone King used Su Muyu's fingerprint to unlock the phone. After flipping through his Moments, he could find Meng Qingyi's WeChat account, and then sent a text message similar to being found in the toilet, prompting them to come over quickly.

Less than a minute.

Meng Qingyi, Xia Yaoguang, and Nangong Miao's three daughters rushed, it was like a sheep's mouth.

"It's you!"

Xia Yaoguang was furious.



Just as he was about to shout, Death had quick eyes and quick hands, and captured Xia Yaoguang and Meng Qingyi.

"You bastards, don't change your life. This is death. I am the eldest lady of the Nangong family. I now order you to put down the three of Ms. Meng. Otherwise, you won't be able to eat."

"Miss Nangong Family, haha, I don't know that your Nangong Family can't protect themselves. We are here this time to kill Nangong Ba and Nangong Injury."

Nangong Miao said in surprise: "You want to kill my dad and uncle, you, you, who are you?"

"Nangongba is your father, haha, originally planned to save your life, now it seems that you can't escape."

"save....."

"come on!"

As soon as Nangong Miao spoke, the Bone King flashed in front of her ghostly, covering her mouth, no matter how much Nangong Miao struggled, it was of no avail.

The Bone King grinned, showing Bai Sensen's teeth, and sneered: "Little beauty, don't be afraid, just take a long sleep."

"What are you doing?"

Reaper scolded, "Swive her neck now? You guy won't give a glance at the rumor, don't lift it."

The Bone King was startled, and then went furious.

"Hahaha, don't be angry and joking, go to the hotel to deal with these four little girls. Let's leave here first, and it will change after a while."

"Humph."

The Bone King stunned Nangong Miao.

Each carrying two women, the two hurried away through the back door.

After they left for three to five minutes, a group of patrols came to the restaurant. Various departments joined the investigation and soon discovered that the Death God and the Bone King had not left Nanhui Street, but had killed the carbine.

"No, something went wrong."

The veteran patrol captain's complexion changed drastically, and while reporting to his superiors, he shouted: "Quickly, chase separately!!"

Tianxuan Pavilion.

Secret room.

Ye Fan opened his eyes leisurely, feeling a little tired, breathing out for a few minutes before he got better.

This time, he has benefited a lot from the long study. However, the human brain and spine are too complicated. Even if Ye Fan gains something, he still dare not say that Ye Chen can be cured immediately, he still has to take his time.

"It's past five o'clock."

Ye Fan checked the time, got up and left the secret room.

at the same time.

The top ten gold lists such as Wanguihai and Tianpu are in long talks.

The servant came to report, Wangui Haidao: "Everyone, Tianzun has already come out, I will take you over to see you."

Ten people are very excited.

Ye Tianzun, the first in the rankings and the master of the Tianzun Temple, is the idol and goal of countless people.

"Ye Da."

Wangui kelp people were recruited, and Ye Fan saw the extraordinariness of Tianchao and others, and asked, "Who are these people?"

"Members of the Black Sky Organization, pay homage to Tianzun."

Tiancai took the lead, and ten people knelt down on one knee.

Wan Guihai added, "This is the top ten gold list of the Hei Tian organization, and coming to Nanling is to wipe out the remnants of the two assassin organizations, Hell and Skeleton."

"Um."

Ye Fan was not interested, and nodded lightly, "Get up."

Tianchao and the others didn't dare to look directly, their heads were slightly lowered, but their expressions were still very excited.

"Ye Chen is still very good at taking care of him, and he can't cure his amnesia for a while."

"clear."

Wan Guihai was about to send Ye Fan out, when Xiang Boyan's phone came suddenly, and after a few words, Wan Guihai's expression changed drastically.

Ye Fan stopped and asked, "What's the matter?"

"problem occurs!"

Wan Guihai yelled, his whole body tense, even slightly shuddering...

After tens of seconds.

A strong murderous aura rushed out of the Sky Profound Pavilion, causing the originally dim sky to become extremely depressed, with a feeling of "black clouds oppressing the city and wanting to destroy the city."

"Om."

Ye Fan drove away.

In front of the Tianxuan Pavilion, Wan Guihai and even the Ten Punishment members were full of murderous intent.

"Reaper, Bone King, \*\*\*\* thing, if there is something wrong with the young lady, death a hundred times will not make up for their sins!"

Wanguihai scolded.

God said, "Brother Wan, sorry, it's my fault..."

"It has nothing to do with you. On the contrary, you have been a great help. If it weren't for your clues, I wouldn't let Xiang Boyan investigate the Death and Bone King. In that case, we don't know if something happened to the lady."

"Don't say anything now. I will give you no one a hundred people. You can always listen to my arrangements and block the main traffic road in Nanling."

"I will keep in touch with Director Xiang Boyan."

Where would the Ten Punishment members disagree, and immediately led them to leave the Tianxuan Pavilion.

At this moment, Xiang Boyan is in the monitoring hall, where the networked cameras can be switched on anywhere in the city.

Hundreds of people are watching the surveillance, looking for the \*\*\*\* of death and the bone king.

"Xiangshu, haven't you found it yet!" Wan Guihai shouted anxiously on the phone.

"Don't worry, it's expedited."

"Mr. Ye has left the Sky Profound Pavilion. I can tell you that if something goes wrong with the ladies, it will be your responsibility."

Xiang Boyan's scalp is numb.

In the past few days, he has learned about Ye Fan's power from a special channel, knowing that Ye Fan has great energy.

If such a great \*\*\*\* goes crazy, the consequences will be...

He was afraid that his position as the Chief of Public Security would be unstable, and he would even be punished by his superiors, ruining half of his career.

"Pavilion Master Wan, I'll hang up first."

Xiang Boyan left the monitoring hall with a deep face. In the corridor, he called the governor of Qingzhou.

A few seconds later, a vigorous voice rang out, "Xiaoxiang, what can I do for you?"

"Governor, something bad happened. I ask you to contact the commander-in-chief of the Qingzhou War Department and approve the use of military satellites to locate several women."

"Use military guards? This is no small matter."

Wan Guihai remembered going round and round, crying sadly, "Governor, it's too late to talk to you in detail..."

"wait."

The governor interrupted his words, and the conversation between him and Secret Art rang on the phone——

"what's up?"

"Governor, Mr. Kong Yunsheng from the Kong family called and asked you to approve the use of military guards to locate several women."

"Governor, Mr. Ci Lao Nangong from Nangong family called me and asked you to approve the use of military guards to locate a few women."

"Governor, the nine princesses of the Galaxy Group call..."

In a series of calls from the owners of large families and consortia to the governor's office, the secretary was frightened.

The governor finally understood Xiang Boyan's words.

He immediately responded: "Xiaoxiang, I agree to your request. I will contact the War Department immediately, and someone will contact you to resolve the matter. When it is over, come and report to me in person."

"Good governor."

Xiang Boyan is overjoyed.

As long as there are military positions, it is not easy to find someone.

It is not possible to do this in regular procedures, unless there is a major event at the first level before the military and guards can be used to find someone.

As for the Kong family, the Nangong family, and the nine princesses, please Luo Yan...

They all got Ye Fan's instructions.

Tianzun Hall also has satellites, but because of the agreement, they cannot be used in Daxia, so they can only request the state government.

Fortunately, it succeeded.

Ye Fan was very calm, but his face was too cold.

The car was galloping on the highway, and the bearer had a strong murderous aura, like a peerless magic sword emerging from hell, trying to destroy everything.

"Ding Dong."

Finally, the news came.

Ye Fan glanced, and shot in his eyes with murderous intent, suddenly turned the front of the car, like a monster, whizzing away...

Chapter 285: Nangong Miao's self-sacrifice!

Hilton Hotel.

After the \*\*\*\* of death and the bone king turned in the four daughters of Meng Qingyi, they walked out angrily, still cursing.

"This Gu Yunxiao, I'm really greedy. I don't want to give it to us. All four have taken over."

"Isn't it? I knew I would hide the Nangong family lady and not give it to him."

"It gave us one hundred thousand yuan. Let's go, go to the clubhouse to play, one hundred thousand yuan is enough for a happy night."

The two were talking and laughing.



Suddenly, a Maserati galloped in and almost knocked them into flight.

"Grass, you don't have eyes when driving."

Death yelled.

I saw that Masha came back and jumped off an expressionless white man.

Grim Reaper raised his brows and sneered: "Oh, I met a rich second generation who is pretending to be a fork. If it weren't for Daxia, if I changed to a foreign country, I would cut him off because of the boy's walking posture that made me uncomfortable. Two legs."

While talking to the Bone King, the \*\*\*\* of death greeted him.

"Boy, you don't have eyesight when driving. I scold you, and you still have a temper? I want to fight with me, but I can't do it!"

"The leader of the \*\*\*\* and the hole organization?"

The \*\*\*\* of death and the bone king were shocked.

"Who are you?"

"Yes, that's good." The man's cold and emotionless words made the \*\*\*\* of death horrified.

In an instant, the \*\*\*\* of death entered a state of battle, with an extra dagger in his hand, shining with cold light.

"Boy, could it be that you are the killer of the Hei Tian organization? You are so lingering that you have found this place. But you are alone and want to fight us. You really want to kill yourself..."

"puff!"

The death voice stopped abruptly, and Ye Fan slowly retracted his fist.

Then, under the horrified eyes of the Bone King, Death fell to the ground with a thud, his entire face exploded, and a fist-sized depression appeared.

Died on the spot.

"you!"

The Bone King returned to his senses and found that the man had disappeared.

But in the next second, a cold word came from behind--

"Do you want to die?"

--what! !

The Bone King was so scared that the three souls lost their seven souls, and he dared not move, he stood stiff on the spot, his lips trembled.

"Brother, I have something to say, I have a lot of wealth, and I can give it to you."

"Which room is my sister in?"

"Number 1806."

The Bone King blurted out.

He can be described as a world-class killer boss, not a mediocre person. Knowing the horror of the white man behind him, he can instantly kill him in seconds.

In this case, we can't talk nonsense at all.

Sure enough, when he said the room number, he saw a white figure passing by, bursting at the hotel.

"call."

The Bone King breathed a sigh of relief.

However, gradually, severe pain came from his limbs, and when he looked down carefully, he found a blood hole in his limbs.

Scarlet blood spurted outwards.

"what!"

The Bone King fell to the ground, his expression horrified.

The man in white actually abolished his limbs without him consciously, which shows that the man's speed and strength are too fast.

Soon the brain is numb.

Horrible!

"I have to flee."

"Where do you want to escape!" Tianchao's voice rang and rushed over; then, Wanguihai also arrived.

The patrol brigade also came.

"which room?"

A roar came, it was Nangong Ba who learned that his only daughter had been arrested.

The Bone King endured the pain and hurriedly replied: "1806."

Like Ye Fan, Nangongba rushed away...

Xiang Boyan arrived panting heavily, looking at the dead \*\*\*\* of death, shivering in that terrifying death.

Fortunately, as night falls, the light here is dim, no pedestrians have found dead people, otherwise it will surely cause waves.

"take away!"

Xiang Boyan waved.

Both the Reaper and the Bone King were thrown into the police car and taken to the Public Security Department.

hotel lobby.

"Sir, what are you doing..."

"roll!"

Nangongba flew to receive the lady and rushed into the elevator.

But Ye Fan, who came to the hotel one step earlier, didn't take the elevator because the speed was too slow. He walked up the stairs.

Every step is a platform.

It only takes two steps to step up to a floor, and one second is enough to rush up to two floors.

Ten seconds.

In just ten seconds, Ye Fan appeared in front of the Presidential Suite No. 1806.

"boom!"

With one kick, the door burst.

It is not piece by piece, but turned into dust, and the wind blows and drifts away invisible.

When this scene was seen by the supervisor on the 18th floor, Huarong was so scared that she didn't dare to approach, and hurried away.

Ye Fan walked in, there was no one in the living room.

At this moment, Ye Fan felt unprecedentedly nervous and nervous, his throat squirming, but he did not dare to call out his sister's name.

"Kang Dang."

At this moment, the bedroom door opened.

"Who!"

Gu Yunxiao was wrapped in a bathrobe, saw the broken door, furious, staring at Ye Fan and roared:  
"Boy, the good thing that disturbs this young master, you are dying."

"Where's my sister."

"Your sister?" Gu Yunxiao was taken aback, and then a strange smile appeared on his face, "It turns out to be the younger brother of Little Beauty. Your sister is being enjoyed by me. In the bedroom, do you want to come and see."

"die."

Ye Fan's eyes were red for an instant, and he uttered a sharp word.

Gu Yunxiao sneered.

"Kill me, rely on you? You know that I am the Young Master of the Hehuan Sect, a warrior of the inner strength realm. Of course, you humble ants, where do you know the power of the sect."

"I'll take you down, let you see how I can pick up your sister."

It's too late to say, then it's fast.

Gu Yunxiao moved, rushing to the front like lightning, and sent out his fists, bombarding Ye Fan's shoulders.

This is a full shot.

Gu Yunxiao was not a fool. Seeing the door exploded into dust, he knew that Ye Fan had two accidents, and he was not a weak one.

"Break it to me."

Gu Yunxiao yelled and struck Ye Fan's shoulder with his fists.

But what shocked him was that instead of smashing his shoulders, his fists were painful and cracks appeared in his finger bones.

"not good."

Feeling the crisis, Gu Yunxiao pulled away and retreated violently, but was clasped by a big hand on his shoulder.

"Brother, wait..."

"Boom!"

Ye Fan simply squeezed the shoulder bones of Popcorn Clouds.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Gu Yunxiao screamed like a pig.

But it wasn't over. Ye Fan was almost crazy. He roared and forcibly tore off Gu Yunxiao's arm.

"Puff puff....."

The blood spurted, \*\*\*\* and cruel.

Gu Yunxiao almost fainted, and didn't even have the strength to scream.

"Brother spare my life, I am the Hehuan Sect..."

"puff!"

Ye Fan ignored it, and violently tore again, Gu Yunxiao's other arm also separated from his body.

Finally, Gu Yunxiao couldn't hold it, and died in a pool of blood.

"Xiao Fan, is that you."

"Are you here? Are we here!"

Just when Ye Fan was about to step on Popgu Yunxiao's body, fear, expectation, and weak words came from the bedroom.

"sister."

Ye Fan's heart trembling, rushed into the bedroom.

In the large room, Meng Qingyi, Xia Yaoguang and Su Muyu were tied to chairs.

"Xiao Fan!"



"sister."

Ye Fan rushed over, and saw that Meng Qingyi's three people were intact and their clothes were intact, so he wept with joy.

Untie the rope, and the three women burst into tears.

Ye Fan hugged them and said distressedly: "Sister, I am not good, I should go shopping with you, I shouldn't leave you behind. It's okay now, it's okay, don't be afraid, let's go home."

"Xiao Fan."

With tears in her eyes, Meng Qingyi looked at the big bed, choked up and said, "Miss Nangong, she, she..."

Ye Fan looked over and found that there was still a woman on the bed, just naked, scarred and dying.

brute!

Ye Fan gritted his teeth, wrapped Nangong Miao with a quilt, and at the same time used "The Nine Dragons Needle" to stabilize Nangong Miao's injury.

"daughter!"

At this moment, Nangong Ba finally arrived and cried out sadly.

Meng Qingyi cried and said, "That \*\*\*\* Gu Yunxiao wants to insult me. Miss Nangong, in order to save me, angered Gu Yunxiao and sacrificed herself for the purpose of delaying time. She knew that someone would definitely come to save us."



Xiang Boyan was shocked and asked, "Mr. Ye, what do you want to do with it?"

"I just heard him say that it is from the sect force, the secular police should not be greedy and come in, and leave this beast to us."

"Can."

Xiang Boyan agreed without hesitation, the people in the sect were very involved, and he didn't want to take this hot potato.

Wan Guihai immediately took Gu Yunxiao away.

Meng Qingyi and the three of them were still in shock and trance; Ye Fan didn't plan to be overwhelmed by the boats and cars, so he opened the most luxurious room on the 33rd floor and sent the three of them to rest.

"Patriarch, mourning."

Ye Fan didn't know what to say, any words seemed pale.

Nangongmiao's sacrifice is really too great.

Ye Fan didn't take it for granted.

"Master, you are not to blame, it is A Miao's willingness and her choice. If it is to blame, blame the beast."

Nangongba's voice was hoarse.

Ye Fan took a deep breath, red eyes, and said in a deep voice: "A Miao has been insulted and cannot be changed. I, Ye Fan, will definitely give enough compensation."

"I promise--"

"—As long as I, Ye Fan, is in this world, as long as the Tianzun Temple is immortal, then I will protect the Nangong family from immortality for generations!!"

Chapter 286: Kill Gu Yunxiao!

—As long as I, Ye Fan, and the Tianzun Palace are immortal, I will protect the Nangong family from immortality for generations!

This sentence was shocking and unstoppable for a long time.

Nangongba was stunned.

Temple of Heaven?

How are these three words so familiar?

correct!

Tianzun Temple is the world's number one power organization, and its owner is regarded as the heavenly sovereign, ranking first in the world-class ranking list.

Could it be...

Ye Fan is the lord of the Tianzun Temple, the deity of Tianzun! !

Nangongba's face solidified.

On the bed, Nangong Miao seemed to have heard these words too, with a faint smile on the corner of her mouth, knowing that her sacrifice was worthwhile; then she passed out into a coma.

"Yes, I am the master of Tianzun Palace, Ye Tianzun."

Ye Fan confessed and admitted.

Nangongba finally knew why the Kong family would follow Ye Fan, and people like Kong Yunsheng were willing to surrender.

Ye Fan is the lord of Tianzun Temple, a giant standing on top of the world.

With such a big man blessing the Nangong family, why worry that the Nangong family is not prosperous, and what else is there to worry about.

Nangongba's eyes were moist, and he looked at Nangongmiao distressedly. He knew that his daughter was also sacrificing himself for his family.

"Send A Miao to the hospital first. Tomorrow, I will treat her well." Ye Fan ordered.

"Good Master."

After Nangongba took Nangongmiao and left, Ye Fan came to the room on the 33rd floor.

The three of Meng Qingyi received a huge shock and were already asleep. Ye Fan just stayed there all night.

That night, the three women had nightmares and sometimes they talked in sleep. It seemed that they were really scared.

It is conceivable that Gu Yunxiao's beast tortured Nangong Miao, and Meng Qingyi's three people watched, it was crazy, and even left a psychological shadow on Meng Qingyi and the others.

Fortunately, Ye Fan did not idle this night, quietly using medical skills to calm down and calm down for the three girls.

The next day, half of the morning.

The three girls woke up leisurely, Ye Fan was ready to go early, and shouted: "Three beautiful sisters, hurry up and wash and eat early, don't get cold."

"Xiao Fan," Su Muyu walked out rubbing her sleepy eyes, "Yesterday..."

"Sister, the four of us played mahjong together last night, and we played it very late, you see, the mahjong table hasn't been cleaned yet."

Ye Fan pointed.

Su Muyu was stunned, and then she smiled and looked at Ye Fan with extremely gentle eyes.

She has no memory loss. Of course, she remembers what happened last night, but Ye Fan said that, pretending that nothing happened, just to relieve them.

"Hurry up and wash, eldest sister, Yaoguang sister, don't froze."

"Okay, is there a big beef bun that I like?"

"Bought a dozen."

After eating breakfast, after tidying up, Ye Fan took Meng Qingyi's three daughters to the largest natural hot spring village in Nanling to soak in the hot springs.

After relaxing until the afternoon, the four went home.

"Sister, let me go out."

"Xiao Fan, are you going to Nangong's house?" Su Muyu asked.

Ye Fan nodded, "Yes, I'm going to see Miss Nangong and give her some treatment. Sister, you don't need to go, rest assured."

When he came to Nangong's house, Ye Fan could feel Nangong's ups and downs, respecting him, and wanted to see him kneel on the ground.

This must be Nangong Ba who revealed his identity.

"Tianzun."

"Where's A Miao, take me to see you."

Ye Fan followed Nangong Injury to the wing, Nangong Han was accompanied by the bed, and Nangong Ba sat on the side.

"Master."

"Tianzun!"

"You don't need to be polite." Ye Fan waved his hand and came to the bed. He gave Nangong Miao a pulse, "A Miao, thank you."

Nangong Miao smiled, "It's okay, this is what I should do, and the report I got is enough to make up for my injury. Ye Shi, you don't have to feel guilty, just..."

"Say, I will try my best to satisfy you."

A trace of hatred flashed in Nangongmiao's eyes, and she gritted her teeth and said, "I want you to avenge me."

"Gu Yunxiao will die, that's for sure, if you don't say that I will do it too." Ye Fan comforted, "You take care of yourself, in addition, this heavenly venerate is yours and belongs to you."

"Tianzun Order?"

"Across the world, seeing the Heavenly Order is like seeing me. With this order, you can order the Tianzun Temple to exist in the branches of various countries and mobilize some people. In the whole world, you are the second to receive the Heavenly Order, and the first is My sister doesn't have Kong Liangheng from the Kong family."

Nangongba and others were extremely pleasantly surprised.

Nangongmiao grasped the purple-black Tianzun Order, feeling a little at a loss, shook his head and said: "Tianzun, this is too precious, I can't..."

"Saved my sister, which is equivalent to my lifesaver, you deserve it. Take it and keep it."

"Patriarch."

Suddenly, the outside butler yelled, "Pavilion Master Tianxuan Pavilion Wanguihai is here, saying that there is something important."

Nangongba's face was puzzled and looked at Ye Fan.



Ye Fan said, "Let Wan Guihai come over."

Not long after, Wan Guihai carried Gu Yunxiao and Bone King into the wing room with both hands. He threw the two on the ground and said, "Ye Da, everyone from the Nangong family, there is great news."

"what?"

"Let them speak for themselves." Wan Guihai kicked the Bone King and Gu Yunxiao.

Boom boom boom.

I saw the Bone King constantly knocking his head, crying and begging for mercy, "Tianzun, I didn't expect you to be Ye Tianzun. I have no eyes. I offended Tianzun. I should die. But Tianzun, those who don't know are not guilty. Please God forgive me. My fate, I am willing to be a cow and a horse for you, saddle the front and the back of the horse."

"I hate people who talk nonsense."

Murderous intent appeared on Ye Fan's face.

This scared the Bone King almost to pee. He said hurriedly: "Tianzun calms down his anger, I said, I will explain it all."

"The Death God Stone Tablet Valley Yunxiao and I hired to kill Nangong Ba and Nangong who injured the two sons. The reason is that it involved a grievance 45 years ago..."

".....That's it."

The Bone King confessed everything he knew.

The brains of everyone in the Nangong family were blank, and then Nangong Ba roared, and Nangong wounded his eyes and closed his eyes, tearing down.

There was a feeling of grief and indignation around the entire Nangong family.

"Father!"

Nangongba screamed, and then stared at Gu Yunxiao with a splitting eye, and shouted again and again, "Little beast, your Hehuan Sect is so cruel!"

Gu Yunxiao looked confident and even sneered, "Yes, your Lao Tzu Nangong Yanhua is in the hands of our Hehuan Sect, so I advise you to let me go, otherwise, your Lao Tzu will die."

"Asshole."

Nangong Tyrant was extremely angry, Gu Yunxiao had lost more than a dozen teeth with a punch, and his mouth was full of blood.

"what!"

Gu Yunxiao screamed.

No one stopped Nangong Ba, and then Gu Yunxiao's nose was broken again, very miserable.

"Don't fight, don't fight, if you have something to say, let's talk carefully, otherwise you don't want to rescue your Lao Tzu."

Nangongba stopped and pinched Gu Yunxiao's neck and shouted, "If anything goes wrong with my father, the Hehuan Sect will be destroyed."

"Destroy our sect, what a big tone."

"No, it's not a big tone. A sect with the lowest ranking is nothing but an ant, which can be destroyed with a finger. I don't mind turning the 72 cases in Zhongzhou into 71 cases."

Ye Fan's voice was extremely cold, causing Gu Yunxiao's skin to burst into tears.

His two arms were torn off and became a waste. They were gifted by Ye Fan and had infinite resentment towards Ye Fan; however, he knew Ye Fan's horror, but he didn't know that Ye Fan was the Lord of the Heavenly Sovereign Hall.

He and Bone King are not locked together.

Wan Guihai revealed the identity of Ye Fan to the Bone King, and Gu Yunxiao didn't know; the Bone King just knelt on the ground and kowtowed for mercy, and shouted the words "Tian Zun", Gu Yunxiao was puzzled.

"who are you?"

"You are not qualified to know, you only need to know, because of you, the Acacia Sect will disappear from this world."

Ye Fan beckoned, and said, "Record a video."

"Yes."

Wanguihai opened the phone.

Nangongba understood, kicked Feigu Yunxiao, and shouted: "If you want to survive, then beg for mercy on the camera, and the video will be delivered to you."

"dad."

Gu Yunxiao immediately cried and yelled hysterically: "Dad, save me, I am abolished, and these \*\*\*\* from the Nangong family are going to kill me, ooh, save me, don't kill Nangong Yanhua, save me first Zongmen, Dad!"

"All right."

Ye Fan knocked on the table.

After replaying the video, he nodded, "Yes, miserable enough, I think you will definitely come forward."

"So now, you have no value."

"What did you say!"

Gu Yunxiao's pupils contracted, his hair exploded, and he cried frantically, "What do you mean, what makes me worthless, don't you dare to kill me! If you kill me, Nangong Yanhua will die, and he will die!"

"I am the young master of the Hehuan Sect, and my father is the sect master and the master of martial arts. You kill me, and you are the mortal enemy of the Hehuan Sect. There is no place for you in Daxia!"

"You dare not kill me!"

Gu Yunxiao was sure that it was Ye Fan who was frightening him.

But.

Ye Fan's eyes...

That is the look of the dead, despising everything, cold and ruthless, murderous, and merciless.

"You dare not kill me!"

Gu Yunxiao seemed to have forgotten the pain, jumped up, and shouted with red eyes, "How dare you kill me? Where are the courage to come, I am..."

"Puff!"

The two bones burst with a crisp sound.

Gu Yunxiao's knees burst open, and he slammed on the ground, smashing his head to the ground.

this moment.

Gu Yunxiao was scared, terrified.

His hands and feet were scrapped, and he looked up with difficulty, tears raining down.

"No, don't kill me, I'm still young, I still have a big time... I am your bargaining chip, in exchange for Nangong Yanhua's bargaining chip, how can you kill me, you are confused, stupid... keep me One life, please keep me alive, oh oh oh..."

No one responded.

There was deathly silence in the wing room.

Gu Yunxiao seemed to be desperate. Knowing his next ending, he roared like crazy: "Who are you, tell me!"

"No hurry, your Lao Tzu will go down to accompany you right away, and when that happens, let him tell you who I am."

Ye Fan's tone was calm, as plain as water, without any fluctuations.

Wave.

A piece of thin paper flew out, separating Gu Yunxiao's neck.

"You!! Budo, Grand Master?!"

Gu Yunxiao's face was full of horror, and then he solidified and lost his breath.

To kill Gu Yunxiao, Ye Fan is bound to do it.

As for Nangong Yanhua, he must be saved; Hehuan Sect, this cancerous and dirty sect, must also be completely wiped out.

But don't worry.

Wait until early March, go to the central capital to talk about it.

Now, Ye Fan contacted General Manager Min Dong, and asked Bai Zhan and Luo Hong to bring the Heavenly King War Department and the Yan King War Department into Daxia Zhongzhou in batches, waiting for the call on March! !

Chapter 287: Life is better than death

"Amiao, I have already avenged you. As for the Hehuan Sect, please don't worry, I am already making arrangements. I will definitely destroy it. I will rescue Nangong Yanhua."

Everyone in the Nangong family was grateful, especially Nangong Ba and Nangong Injured. Originally thought his father Nangong Yanhua would have died long ago, but he had never lived in the world, and had already entered the realm of a martial arts master.

Once Nangong Yanhua is rescued, the Nangong family will have a grandmaster sitting there, plus Ye Fan's energy, isn't the Nangong family invincible, even the super family in the central capital will not dare to move the Nangong family.

Leaving Nangong's house, the Bone King said in weeping, "Tianzun, please be generous and spare my life. I am willing to disperse my wealth and re-behave in the second half of my life, doing good and accumulating virtue."

In the car.

Ye Fan said with a cold face, "Do you know where the gate of the Hehuan Sect is?"

"Probably know."

"perhaps?"

The Bone King explained: "Gu Yunxiao hired me to meet the \*\*\*\* of death in a certain Baoshan area in Zhongzhou, so I guess the Hehuan Sect Mountain Gate is in that area. Specifically, I haven't been to the Hehuan Sect. I don't know."

Ye Fan nodded, "Leave your life for the time being, the death penalty can be avoided and the living sin cannot escape. When the Hehuan Sect incident is resolved, I will send you to the Wild Continent to fight for the Tianzun Palace. In the next half of your life, you can make up for the sins you laid down before."

The bone king is as amnesty.

Although he knew the dangers of the Wild Continent, he was already very satisfied to survive.

...

There are countless treasures in the land of Zhongzhou.

Each Baoshan Mountain has a long history and is very famous in ancient times. For example, in March, the place where Beilianghou and Bailonghou fought the battle-Zhaoyao Mountain.

The swaggering mountain area is the training location of the Great Xia War Department.

The environment here is advanced, and the air seems to contain energy. People living here are born with an extraordinary temperament, and their bodies are stronger than ordinary people. In addition, Baoshan is only called Baoshan because it has abundant resources. inestimable.

Not to mention the swagger mountain.

To the northwest of Emperor Zhongzhou, there is a Baoshan, Jinji Mountain.

There are many small hills, and the Golden Rooster Mountain is looming in the depths, because its peaks seem to be independent of the Golden Rooster, hence the name.

It's deep and quiet, mysterious and unpredictable.

In the depths of Jinji Mountain, there is a vast gate where Hehuan Sect is located.

Hehuan Sect, underground prison.

Deepest.

In a cell made of hard diamonds, a burly but white-haired man was chained to his limbs and neck by five black gold chains.



This person is Nangong Yanhua, the master of martial arts.

This year, Nangong Yanhua is seventy years old, and a person from the Nangong family's Nangongci generation, to be precise, Nangongci is younger than him, and is his cousin.

However, Nangong Yanhua, who is very old and very old, has no sense of old age except for his gray hair. There are not many wrinkles on his face. On the contrary, he is very ruddy, giving people the charm of "Crane Hair, Childlike Face, Fairy Wind and Bone".

Nangong Yanhua is very burly with well-developed limbs.

now.

He forced his eyes, squirmed with excitement, and burst out terrifying power from time to time.

"Kang Dang."

The cell door slowly opened.

An old man in Chinese clothes walked in. The old man was a half-step master, but he was not afraid of Nangong Yanhua at all, instead he was joking.

Sneered:

"Nangong Yanhua, don't waste your effort. You can't break free of this black gold chain. Take ten thousand steps and say, even if you break free, what about?"

"This is a big prison made of diamonds. After a full meter of walls, even the martial arts master can't break it open."

"Accept your fate."

Nangong Yanhua suddenly opened his eyes, and the intense murderous waves caused the temperature of the entire prison to drop sharply.

"Gu Hai!"

The old man in Chinese clothes is the direct enemy of Nangong Yanhua.

Forty-five years ago, he fell in love with his wife and wounded his wife in the end.

When the enemy meets, they are extremely jealous.

Nangong Yanhua roared, but couldn't kill Gu Hai.

Gu Hai sneered.

"The hatred of forty-five years ago really surprised me. I had forgotten it a long time ago. I didn't expect you to still have obsessions, even breaking through to the realm of grandmaster. You know, I am only a half-step grandmaster. !!!"

"Gu Hai, I can kill the entire Hehuan Sect alone. In my eyes, you are all rubbish."

Gu Hai's eyes were contemptuous, and he teased, "The power of the sect, in fact, a master can subvert, you are so self-righteous. Let alone the alliance between the sects, just say that my son is the master of martial arts, not weaker than you. ."

Nangong Yanhua said angrily: "Despicable and shameless, your son does not have the slightest dignity of a master. He said he would be one-on-one with me. He actually joined other sect masters and designed to besiege me, a villain!"

Gu Hai sneered again and smacked his tongue: "Nangong Yanhua, I am puzzled how a stupid person like you cultivated to the realm of a master. Even if you don't connect with other sects, the power of my Acacia Sect can suppress you. But it takes a lot of effort and there will be a lot of casualties."

"Nangong Yanhua, don't be unconvinced. If you win or lose, you have to admit it if you lose."

"You want to surrender me?"

Nangong Yanhua grinned and smiled terribly.

Gu Hai folded his sleeves with his hands and squinted his eyes. "A martial arts master is of great value. Every sect wants to surrender."

"Do you think that's possible?"

"Of course it's possible." Gu Hai's eyes flashed a bit of poison, took out a box, and said: "This is the Gu worm I went to the Poison Sect and asked the Poison Sect's Sect Master to ask for it."

"Gu worm!"

Nangong Yanhua's face darkened.

"Yes, if this Gu worm eats it, it will attack every morning at the beginning of the morning. It is like a thousand arrows piercing through the heart, painful and intolerable. Life is better than death. You can only take a special antidote."

"Nangong Yanhua, do you want to try it?"

"Gu Hai, you want to use Gu worms to control me, you dream. I won't let you do what I want when I die."

Nangong Yanhua yelled, but Gu Hai stepped up to him and slapped him on the head.

"what!"

Nangong Yanhua cried out in pain and opened his mouth.

Gu Hai took the opportunity to stuff the Gu worm into Nangong Yanhua's mouth, forcing it to swallow it, visible to the naked eye, the Gu worm followed the evolution of Nangong's throat and entered the internal organs.

"very good."

Gu Hai nodded in satisfaction, and smiled, "Nangong Yanhua, don't think about death, otherwise, your Nangong family will break the incense."

"What did you say."

"To be honest, I have sent my grandson Gu Yunxiao to Nanling to destroy your blood."

Nangong Yanhua bullied her chest.

"puff!"

He spouted a mouthful of blood and bleeds from his seven orifices, screaming ferociously, "Gu Hai, you beast, I won't let you be a ghost!"

Gu Haiyun said calmly: "Don't worry, it's just killing your bloodline, not the entire Nangong family. Of course, if you commit suicide, then I will not guarantee the safety of the other bloodlines of the Nangong family. The life and death of the Nangong family is Just think about it, Nangong Yanhua, think about it."

"Roar."

The jail, the earth-shaking roar resounded.

Early this night.

Gu worm attacks.

Just as Gu Hai said, ten thousand arrows pierced the heart, thousands of knives and ten thousand cuts, Nangong Yanhua's tortured life is better than death, but he did not utter the slightest cry of pain.

His lips were bitten, his teeth almost shattered, and he insisted firmly. He didn't dare to die, he didn't dare to commit suicide to get free.

"How about it, Nangong brother?"

Gu Hai reappeared, holding a beautiful woman in his arms, looking at Nangong Yanhua playfully, while rubbing his big hands on the woman.

"Submit me, surrender to the Hehuan Sect, you will have unimaginable joy, my maid of the Hehuan Sect, let you play with it."

"I, surrender, obey."

Nangong Yanhua was weak, spit out a few words between his teeth.

"really?"

"Yes."

"Hahaha."

Gu Hai looked up to the sky and laughed.

But in the next second, his face became extremely weird and ironic, and he leaned forward in front of Nangong Yanhua, and said gloomily: "Do you think I will believe you?"

"Do you think I'm a fool? Now let you come out, you will surely kill you, and take the Nangong family to the funeral with our Hehuan Sect."

"You can endure forty-five years, how deep and strong your obsession is, how can you surrender after experiencing the suffering of a gu worm. Don't worry, I don't worry, anyway, if you dare not die, then slowly destroy your spirit and psychology. I will come again in seven or forty-nine days, and we will have a good chat when that time comes."

"Valley! Sea!"

Nangong Yanhua's eyes are splitting, but there is nothing he can do. Now he doesn't even have the strength to speak.

This is my destiny?

The fate of the Nangong family?

Will not!

The predecessor said that if I can take revenge, the Nangong family will also prosper and the Hehuan Sect will be destroyed.

The predecessors can't make mistakes, that is, there are variables, there must be variables!

I want to keep going, not to die...

Chapter 288: Mega event!

Nanling was quiet for two days.

The flameout of the Song family and the Nangong family surprised many celebrities.

Few people know Ye Fan's identity.

That time at Wangjiang Terrace, the nobles only saw Ye Fan's back, and knew that Ye Fan was powerful, and only the three commanders of the three major families, the Kong family, the war department and the war zone.

Therefore, for the Song family to die, the major families and forces all secretly talked about it, and did not contact Ye Fan, and they all guessed that the Song family was going to hold back the big move.

this day.

Nanling Traditional Chinese Medicine is very lively.

The preparations for the three-day Chinese Medicine Conference began today at the Central Stadium. The conference is mainly for the competition of Chinese medicine practitioners. Those who are ranked can get rich rewards.

It has been heard that the champion will be dubbed the "King of Qingzhou Chinese Medicine" and will receive a prize of one million yuan, an Audi A8 and a single-family villa in the center of Nanling.

This reward is simply crazy.

In addition, there are not many restrictions on the contestants in this conference, so there are three to five thousand contestants in Qingzhou.

There are men and women of all ages.

It's eight o'clock in the morning.

At a villa in Lanling Huafu, Ye Fan shouted: "Second sister, are you ready? We should set off now."

"I'm coming."

Su Muyu carried a small package, and ran out nervously and expectantly, "I heard that there are thousands of contestants. It's really spectacular. I don't know what great TCM doctors will meet."

Ye Fan said, "Sister, although your "Nine Dragons Needle" is just an introduction, it still has no problem to dominate the Qingzhou TCM circle."

Su Muyu gave a white glance and said seriously: "You are too awkward, the Nine Dragons Needle is really powerful, but there are countless people in the world, there are people outside the world, there are heaven outside the world. I don't have the luxury of ranking, and I can communicate and study with some masters, and I will be satisfied. NS."

"Get in the car."

Driving out of Lanling Huafu, a Porsche suddenly stopped the way.

Ding Chunbo got out of the car and walked over.

"Sister, wait a minute, I will talk to Ding Shao something."

"You haven't gone to work in the city of charm these days. Shao Ding must be angry. Go and talk about it."

Ye Fan made an "OK" gesture.



He beckoned to Ding Chunbo, walked a few steps away, and asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

"Brother Fan, where is my sister."

Ding Chunbo has changed his words and said pitifully: "I know you killed Song Nanyang and saved my sister. Brother Fan, I'm just such a baby sister. You can let her go. I can promise. She won't talk nonsense, I will keep her at home."

Ye Fan said, "Ding Chunman is in the emerald world."

"Thank you Brother Fan."

Ding Chunbo hurried away.

Ye Fan returned to the car and Su Muyu asked suspiciously, "Xiao Fan, what did you say to Ding Shao, how do you feel that he is begging you?"

"Please go back to work."

"Really, I don't believe it, you must be fooling me." Su Muyu said cutely with her red lips pouting.

Ye Fan's eyes rolled and he thought of an excuse, "The competition between bars is fierce. There are other bar thugs who are doing things, so Ding Shao is going back to the town. Your brother, I have a pair of iron fists, but I'm invincible all over the world. ."

"Just blow it."

Su Muyu gave a white glance and began to open the medical collection, still not forgetting to study.

Not long after, the two came to the central stadium.

At this time there was already a huge crowd. In addition to the participating Chinese medicine practitioners, there were also many people who came here to watch the competition, and they were already full.

This huge stadium can seat 50,000 people.

Ye Fan saw that the seats were already full, showing what a grand event this was, Su Muyu was even more nervous, and at the same time still looking forward to it.

"Look, that's the Taishan Beidou Han master of Jinhua Chinese medicine field!"

"Also, the last veteran of Lin'an TCM was already a hundred years old, and he was a living fossil of TCM."

"Jinxi's TCM doctor is also here."

"..."

All cities in Qingzhou have come from generation to generation. In addition, more are scattered people, folk old Chinese medicine doctors.

According to the rules of the conference:

The first stage is to assess some pharmacology and basic knowledge. There are a total of ten levels, and every time you advance one level, the knowledge to be assessed becomes more complicated.

Able to break through six levels, even if qualified, can enter the next stage of the competition.

However, the conference is a points system, and it is not enough to pass. You need to do your best to win points. If you can pass all ten levels, five additional points will be added, which will lead to a battle of dragons and phoenixes.

The second stage is the dispensing of medicines, which are also ten levels, and the difficulty of dispensing medicines in each level is increasing.

It can be seen that there are ten huge piles of medicine in the center of the stadium. Players need to find what they need from countless medicinal materials, and complete the medicine in a precise proportion within the prescribed time before they can be considered as a customs clearance.

The third stage: This is actual combat.

"when!"

With the ringing of a bell, the first batch of contestants began to enter the examination room.

Su Muyu is the second batch.

"It's you!"

Suddenly, an out-of-date but somewhat familiar voice came; Ye Fan looked for his voice, and it was a young man with golden glasses.

Su Muyu recognized immediately, "It's you, the male doctor in Niutou Village."

Ye Fan suddenly realized.

He hadn't cared about such a small role at all, if it hadn't been mentioned by Su Muyu, he would have never remembered it.

"Senior Brother, do you know them?" a female doctor next to him asked.

"How can you not know it!" The young man had an ugly face. Thinking of the embarrassing situation of escaping in Niutou Village that day, his cheeks were hot and he was embarrassed and lost his home.

You know, he and even the young master of the Qingzhou TCM family, his grandfather is known as the Qingzhou Sacred Hand; he has just graduated, as a student of the dean and chief expert of Nanling Chinese Medicine Hospital, and will be the dean in the future.

Seeing "Senior Brother" look ugly, the female doctor rolled her eyes and immediately took a step forward and scolded; "Are you two participating in the competition?"

"Hello, my brother will not participate, I will participate."

"Then I will tell you now, you have been disqualified, please leave the stadium immediately, otherwise I will ask the security to blast you out."

The female doctor said coldly and unceremoniously.

The young man was stunned, and then the corners of his mouth raised, looking at Ye Fan and Su Muyu with a playful expression on his face.

His younger sister is really Lin Shuang, the daughter of his master and the director of Nanling Hospital of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

"Why are you disqualifying me for the competition?" Su Muyu was angry, claspng his fists and shouting.

"Why?"

Lin Shuang was full of arrogance, and said sarcastically: "My father is the director of Nanling Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital and one of the organizers of this conference. Also, do you know the identity of my senior brother?"

Ye Fan asked faintly: "What status?"

Lin Shuang proudly said: "Lu Chen, the eldest young master of the Lu family, the first genius of Qingzhou University Hospital of Traditional Chinese Medicine, and his grandfather is the sage Lu Banxian of Qingzhou."

"Tsk tsk, the first genius? But even a small poison can't be solved. The water of this genius is really big enough."

Ye Fan's tone contained mockery.

Lu Chen was so embarrassed and angry that he couldn't wait to tear Ye Fan's mouth.

Lin Shuang scolded: "You were ruthless and offended Brother Lu. You are done. Not only you, but your sister is also done. The entire Qingzhou Chinese medicine community has no place for you."

"Come on, throw them out for me."

Lin Shuang called a group of security guards.

Su Muyu was anxious, "Miss Lin, you are too much. Even if your father is the dean and one of the organizers of the conference, he has no right to disqualify me at will. I want to complain!"

Lin Shuang stared his eyes and said coldly: "What are you, you dare to threaten to complain to me, let's die!"

At this time, Lu Chen became impatient and urged: "Hurry up and go. I have already received news from my grandfather. Later, one of the three medical sages, Guigu Medical Sage, is coming. Don't let the medical sage find out. There is a restless guy who broke his old man's Yaxing."

"What, Ghost Valley Medical Sage is coming!"

Lin Shuang was startled, and then trembled with excitement.

"Among the three great medical sages, the Guigu Medical Sage is the most mysterious. It is said that any illness can be healed by pushing, pulling, patting and rubbing with his hands. It is a supernatural skill, like a ghost like a god, but a \*\*\*\* of ghosts. hand."

"You are right."

Lu Chen nodded and glanced at Ye Fan and Su Muyu. He seemed to be showing off intentionally, and said proudly, "My grandfather got the guidance of the Guigu Medical Sage a few years ago, so he was called the Qingzhou Sacred Hand. This time, the Guigu Medical Sage is here. My grandfather wants to recommend me and let the medical saint accept me as a disciple."

"Brother Lu, is this true?"

"How can there be fakes."

Lu Chen held his head high and said proudly: "With my grandfather's relationship with Guigu Medical Sage, I am a disciple of Medical Sage.

"impressive."

Lin Shuang was full of admiration and admiration.

Lu Chen squinted, wanting to see Ye Fan's jealous expression, but he was disappointed. Not only did he not, but Ye Fan was full of disdain and teasing.

This made Lu Chen angry and shouted angrily: "What kind of expression do you mean, do you think I'm lying!"

Chapter 289: Ghost Valley Medical Sage

"why are you laughing!"

Lu Chen and Lin Shuang shouted in unison. Especially Lu Chen felt strongly offended.

He is about to become a disciple of the Medical Sage. What a noble status, he is destined to be a great figure at the top of Daxia in the future. A Mao and Agou dare to taunt him, which is totally unreasonable.

"You ask me why I laugh?"

Ye Fan's eyes were full of sarcasm, and he sneered: "If you had been before this, you might have become a disciple of Guigu, but now, you don't have a shred of hope."

"What do you mean by this!"

"I don't allow it."

Lu Chen was stunned and muttered blankly, "You don't allow it? You mean, you don't allow Guigu Doctor Sheng to accept me as a disciple?"

"Yes."

"Hahaha."

Lu Chen burst into laughter.

Lin Shuang was full of contempt, even Su Muyu was embarrassed. He pulled Ye Fan's sleeve and whispered: "Xiao Fan, stop talking nonsense, let's go. More is worse than less, and it doesn't matter if you can't participate in the competition. ."

After all, Su Muyu's eyes were dim, which was a pity.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan comforted: "Sister, don't worry, this Chinese medicine conference cannot be opened without you."

This sentence stunned Lin Shuang and Lu Chen again, and couldn't laugh or cry.

Lin Shuang put her hands around her chest and sneered, "Did you have a madness and say such unmarginal words? What kind of big person is she? Without her, the competition would not be held?"

"Of course."

"Idiot." Lin Shuang waved his hand, "Security guards, blast these two idiots out of me, immediately."

"when."

At this moment, the melodious bell rang, accompanied by magnificent music, the whole stadium was silent, and a solemn atmosphere lingered in the sky.

Everyone looked at the stadium gate, waiting for someone to appear.

Lu Chen was overjoyed, "It's Guigu Medical Sage who is here!"

Ye Fan frowned and murmured displeasely: "In such a big show, the old kid from Guigu is really getting more and more floating."

boom!

These words were heard clearly by Lu Chen and Lin Shuang, and the two were furious, boiling with anger.



Su Muyu glared at Ye Fan reproachfully, and then said with a smile: "Miss Lin, Master Lu, I'm so sorry, my brother is a little uncomfortable today, that, I have a fever, and started talking nonsense. Please forgive me, we will leave now. stadium."

"stop!"

Lu Chen sullenly said, "I asked you to go before, but you didn't go; now you are blaspheming the sage doctor, it's not so easy for you to want to go."

"Profanity?"

Ye Fan curled his lips in disdain.

This caused Lu Chenfei to explode, pointing at Ye Fan's nose and swearing; "Very well, to this point, you are still pretending. If that's the case, then I will take you down and send it to Master Medical Sage. Let him down."

Su Muyu was shocked, and pleaded; "Master Lu calmed down, my brother didn't mean it. We won't stay for a moment, and we will leave now."

But a group of security guards surrounded, nowhere to go.

Ye Fan took Su Muyu and comforted: "Sister, what a panic, since he wants to take us to Jiangui Valley, let's meet."

"you!"

Su Muyu stared at Ye Fan, really speechless.

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

Lu Chen greeted the security guard to take Ye Fan and the two, while he and Lin Shuang were walking in front, Lu Chen suddenly felt something wrong on the road.

Ye Fan's medical skills were so brilliant that even the experts at the city hospital were helpless to deal with the poison, and he solved it easily.

Could it be said that the reason why Ye Fan angered him was to use his hand to meet with the Guigu Medical Sage, and then to perform superb medical skills and gain the appreciation of medical skills.

'Yes, it must be so!'

Lu Chen figured it out, and he came out with a cold sweat on his back. He secretly said, "It's no wonder that I can't become a medical sage disciple. He must be robbing me of the disciple position. This \*\*\*\* actually counts me, bastard. !"

"Achen."

Suddenly, a shout interrupted Lu Chen's thoughts, and he looked up and found that he had come to the gate, and it was his father Lu Zhengting who was speaking to the Lu Family Patriarch.

"dad."

"I'm looking for you, Ghost Valley Medical Sage is here, follow me, don't run around." Lu Zhengting said, his eyes fell on Ye Fan and asked, "Who are they?"

"that....."

Lu Chen didn't know how to explain it.

Lu Zhengting hummed: "Don't bring any discordant people over, Master Medical Sage is not accessible to everyone, let them disappear."

This was exactly what Lu Chen wanted, and he turned around and scolded: "You two, get out of here right away."

"Aren't you going to take me to Ghost Valley?"

"See your sister, you think I don't know your little calculations. Now I don't have the time to settle accounts with you, so hurry up, otherwise don't blame me for being polite." Lu Chen's expression was fierce.

"Okay, Shao Lu, let's go now."

After all, Su Muyu pulled Ye Fan around and ran away.

at the same time.

Three old men appeared at the main entrance of the stadium.

The man on the left is wearing a mandarin jacket and is the sage Lu Banxian of Qingzhou; the man on the right is in a suit and leather shoes and is the dean of Nanling Hospital of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

The old man in the middle, with coarse cloth and linen clothes, fluffy hair, sunken cheeks, and a clear face, looks ordinary or even a little sloppy, but if you understand it carefully, it will give people a sense of immortality and unpredictability.

"Meet the medical saint."

Lu Zhengting and others bowed and clasped fists.

"Um."

Ghost Valley Doctor Sage nodded slightly, and because Lu Zhengting and others bent over and opened his corpse fairy, he just saw Ye Fan and Su Muyu who were running into the stadium in the distance.

Violently.

Guigu Medical Sage's heart trembled.

That back...

How so familiar, deja vu.

There was a trance in front of Guigu Medical Sage, and then a stalwart figure appeared in his mind.

"Master Medical Sage, what's the matter?" Lu Banxian asked cautiously. Although he is known as the "Sacred Hand of Qingzhou", he is far different from Guigu.

Below the three major medical sages are the nine major national doctors, and he is still half a step away from the traditional Chinese medicine, and you can imagine the gap with the medical sage.

"nothing."

Guigu retracted his gaze, thinking that he must be dazzled, how could the master appear here.

It's just that the back figure really looks alike.

"Medical saint, let's go to the rostrum, the competition will begin soon." Lu Banxian said.

Come to the podium.

Lu Banxian used a color, and Lu Chen knew it, and immediately brought tea to Guigu.

"Grandpa Medical Saint, please."

"good."

Lu Banxian introduced: "Medical sage, this is my grandson. He has a good talent in Chinese medicine. He is a high-achieving student of Qingzhou University. He has also made little achievements in Chinese medicine."

Lu Chen respectfully said: "Grandpa Medical Sage, I have been struggling with you as an idol since I was a child. It is my honor to finally see you this time. Grandpa Medical Sage, my grandfather must have revealed a little to you. I think Tell yourself..."

Puff through.

Lu Chen knelt down and shouted earnestly: "Pray for Grandpa Medical Sage to accept him as a disciple. Lu Chen will definitely follow him forever, serve your old man, and inherit your mantle."

Guigu stroked his beard and looked at Lu Chen. He did not agree or refuse, as if he was thinking about it.

At this time, Lu Zhengting said: "Medical Sage, apart from talent, he also pays attention to filial piety and loyalty. My child has taken you as an idol target since childhood, almost regarded you as a faith, and will definitely serve your elderly well."

"Yes?"

A smile appeared on Guigu's face.

Lu Chen looked in his eyes and quickly said: "Grandpa Medical Sage, my heart is a lesson from heaven and earth. Just now, a \*\*\*\* who didn't know the heights of the sky and the earth was so frivolous and offended you, so I immediately reprimanded him and blasted him out of the stadium and punished him severely. No loan."

"Oh? You just blasted him away just because of his rude words. Isn't it too domineering?" Guigu frowned secretly.

Lu Chen was in a hurry.

Lin Shuang couldn't help but stood up and defended: "Grandpa Medical Sage, it's not that Brother Lu Chen is overbearing, but that \*\*\*\* is too hateful. He is disrespectful to you, saying that you are an old boy, and that you are getting more and more floating. Listen. Listen, is this fair!!"

"Right, right, right." Lu Chen answered, "Not only does it blaspheme you, but it can also be said to despise the entire Qingzhou TCM physician. He actually said that without his participation, the TCM competition could not be held. It was arrogant and endless. This A kind of person, must be blasted away!"

Guigu's brows twisted into a ball, thoughtfully.

Old boy?

More and more floating?

It's not like an ordinary confused person can say it, it should be someone who is familiar with him can say it.

Reminiscing about the figure just now, Guigu shook his heart, and asked hurriedly: "Say, who is that person and what is his name?"

Lin Shuang shook his head.

Lu Chen tried his best to recall that in Niutou Village, Ye Fan was on the spot to treat his illness. He heard Su Muyu called "Xiao Fan" and Niu Tieshan called "Ye Genius Doctor". Putting it all together, it should be...

"Grandpa Medical Saint, I remember, that person is Ye Fan!"

Chapter 290: Come on, invite Mr. Ye back!

"Ye Fan?"

Gui Guzi jumped up abruptly, grabbed Lu Chen by the collar, and shouted sharply, "You say it again, what is that person's name?"

Lu Chen was frightened, and said falteringly, "Grandpa Medical Sage, that person is called Ye Fan."

"So, you blasted Ye Fan away?"

"Yes, he blasphemed you, of course he wants to blast away. Grandpa Medical Saint, am I doing something wrong?"

"To your ancestors!"

Guigu burst into foul language and slapped Lu Chen away.

On the rostrum, Lu Banxian and others were all stunned, not knowing why, staring at the furious Guigu Medical Sage with wide eyes.

"Doctor, what's wrong with you?"

"Quick!" Guigu shouted: "Hurry up and invite Ye Fan back, quickly! You idiot grandson, who committed a heinous crime, actually expelled Mr. Ye, it's almost a death!"

Lu Banxian was stunned.

The most shocking were Lu Chen and Lin Shuang.

Could Ye Fan really be a big shot? How can this be! However, Guigu Medical Sage was so mad at this moment that they had to believe it.

In an instant, a chill rushed from the soles of the feet to the top of the head.

"Hurry up!"

Guigu Medical Sage shouted angrily, and a magnificent aura came under pressure; as a medical sage, he also had some foundation. It could be said that he was a master of the inner strength realm, and the aura Lu Banxian could contend.

Lu Banxian, Lu Zhengting and others had scalp tingling.

"Yes Yes Yes."

"My sage doctor calms down, I'll go back to Mr. Ye Fan, wait a moment." Lu Zhengting gave Lu Chen a fiercely glared look before turning around and running.

But later, Guigu spoke again, "Bring this kid over, and kowtow to invite Mr. Ye back. If not, the Lu family doesn't need to exist."

boom!

This sentence is too serious.

Lu Banxian and all the Lu people changed their expressions, and the other leaders on the rostrum were also silent.

The Lu family is a family of traditional Chinese medicine, and in Qingzhou, it is also a second-line strong family second only to the three major families, with strong strength.



However, no one doubted Guigu's words.

As a medical sage, Guigu's network of relationships is too large, as long as Guigu says a word, the major forces across the country and even the world will do things for him.

Little Lu's family will be wiped out in an instant.

"Snapped."

Lu Zhengting's backhand was a slap. Lu Chen's mouth and nose bleeds, and then he respectfully said to Guigu, "Medical Sage, please rest assured, we will definitely ask Mr. Ye back, you calm down, but don't hurt your body."

"Master Medical Sage, let's go too." It was Lin Miaochun, the dean of Nanling Hospital of Traditional Chinese Medicine who spoke.

The reason for saying this is because his daughter Lin Shuang and Lu Chen got together and participated in the expulsion of Ye Fan.

In order to prevent the anger of Guigu Medical Sage, Lin Miaochun took the initiative, pulling Lin Shuang with a grim expression, and followed Lu Zhengting and his son.

"The contest is stopped and wait for Mr. Ye to come back."

Guigu said coldly.

Lu Chen and Lin Shuang, who had not yet gone far, heard these words and looked at each other, their eyes full of regret and fear.

It really happened.

Sure enough, there is no Ye Fan sister and brother, the Chinese medicine competition cannot be carried out! !

Ye Fan, who is it?

...

Qingzhou Museum.

Ye Fan and Su Muyu left the central stadium and came here to play. It was not far from the stadium, only one block away.

However, Su Muyu was a little absent-minded and sighed again and again.

"Sister, don't worry, someone will come and beg us to go back soon. Without us, the competition would not go on at all."

"You still say it!"

Su Muyu pinched Ye Fan's cheek, and said angrily: "What is said is the same as the truth, how could someone come to invite us, do we have such a big shelf."

"Not always."

"Cut, if someone really comes to invite us back, then..."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Sister, what then?"

Su Muyu poked her chin with her fingers, her beautiful eyes flashed, and said, "Then you can come to my room to sleep tonight."

"you sure?"

"Don't lie to you." Su Muyu laughed, she didn't care at all, in her opinion, it was impossible for anyone to come over.

But Su Muyu didn't know.

At this moment, Lu Zhengting and his son, Lin Miaochun and his daughter were as anxious as ants on a hot pot, using all the strength of the Lu family and the Lin family to investigate where Ye Fan and Su Muyu had gone.

time flies.....

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, half an hour...

The central stadium is deadly silent.

On the rostrum, Lu Banxian stood silently watching his nose and nose; the other leaders did not say anything. The medical sage of Guigu closed his eyes and rested, but the fine sweat dripped from his forehead, and he could feel the anxiety in his heart.

As for the spectators in the spectator stand, as well as the contestants, they looked at a loss and didn't know what they were doing.

"This museum is really big."

Su Muyu stretched.

"Finally I finished watching it and gained a lot. It's almost an hour. I'm afraid the first stage of the Chinese Medicine Contest is over. Let's go to the second stage."

"No, it didn't start."

"You kid, don't think someone will invite us back, the game is suspended, wait for us."

Su Muyu smiled disapprovingly, "It's getting late, let's go home."

This has just walked out of the museum gate.

Suddenly, two luxury cars came galloping in and stopped in front of Su Muyu; there were four people in the car, Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochun's family.

"Finally found!"

Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochun are overjoyed.

Su Muyu was shocked when he saw Lu Chen and Lin Shuang, and thought it was to pursue Ye Fan's blasphemy against Ghost Valley Medical Sage, and pulled Ye Fan around and ran away.

"??"

Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochun looked at each other.

Just listen to Su Muyu yelling while running, "You have to be forgiving and forgiving, Lu Shao, Miss Lin, you must rush to kill you."

"Civil!"

Lu Zhengting wanted to slap Lu Chen to death. He threw away his feet and rushed to Su Muyu, stopped the way, panting and saying: "Miss Su, you misunderstood, we are not here to make trouble, yes, yes..."

"I asked you to go back!"

Lin Miaochun answered.

"What?"

Su Muyu was confused.

At this time, Lu Zhengting arrested Lu Chen, kicked him, forced him to kneel on the ground, and scolded: "Niezi, it's not like Mr. Ye and Miss Su to make apologize!"

Lu Chen's face was flushed and his face was fiery.

He is a dignified young man of the Lu family, and is also one of the top celebrities in the upper reaches of Nanling. He actually kneeled on the ground in broad daylight.

"You also kneel down."

Lin Miaochun stopped drinking.

Lin Shuang didn't dare to object, and stood side by side with Lu Chen honestly, kneeling to Su Muyu and Ye Fan.

Lu Chen looked up slightly and found that Ye Fan was looking at him with a smile, his eyes seemed to say--

How about it?

Am I right?

The contest can't go on! Come and beg us to go back!

Suddenly, Lu Chen became even more embarrassed, wishing to find a seam to get in; but when he thought of Guigu Medical Sage's warning, he did not dare to hesitate, lowered his arrogant head, and begged: "Mr. Ye, Miss Su, there have been many before. Offense, please sir you have a lot, don't care about us."

"Yeah, Sister Su, Big Brother Ye, I was wrong, I'm not sensible, don't be magnanimous, okay." Lin Shuang is still a twenty-year-old girl, she is already scared at this moment, red eyes and about to cry.

"This?" Su Muyu didn't know why, Ye Fan's previous "vow" suddenly sounded, she trembled, and looked at Ye Fan incredible.

And Ye Fan said, "That old kid from Guigu asked you to come? Didn't you say anything?"

Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochun's cheeks twitched, and they were surprised to hear Ye Fan say "old boy" with their own ears.

Of course, it also shows that Ye Fan's identity is not simple.

"Mr. Ye, it is true that Guigu Medical Sage said, if you don't go, my Lu family doesn't need to exist."

Lu Zhengting's face was bitter.

"Mr. Ye, you are a big man. Lu Chen and Lin Shuang are just cats and dogs. I hope you can forgive me once. My Lu family will not die."

"Yes, Mr. Ye, please Haihan." Lin Miaochun echoed.

Ye Fan remained calm, watching Lu Chen and Lin Shuang condescendingly, with no expression, leaving Lu Zhengting unpredictable.

But he was also smart and saw that Su Muyu was the breakthrough.

"Miss Su, what do you think?"

"Um, I..." Su Muyu was still in shock, and when asked, she didn't know how to answer.

Ye Fan said coldly: "What are you going back to the stadium, but you can't participate in the competition. Miss Lin is disqualifying my sister from participating in the competition."

"what!"

Lin Miaochun was alarmed.

As for Lin Shuang, she was frightened and cried out with a "wow".

With just such a daughter, Lin Miaochun was reluctant to always scold her, and said with a smile: "Mr. Ye, the little girl is ignorant. I am not well educated. I will make amends for you. Miss Su's qualifications can not be cancelled. Go back immediately. You can participate in the competition. Because you are not here, the competition has been suspended and has not started yet."

"Really?"

Su Muyu was overjoyed.

Lin Miaochun said: "Miss Su, how dare I deceive you."

Lu Zhengting persuaded: "Miss Su, three to five thousand contestants have already asked them to wait for an hour. We can't delay it any longer. Let's go back immediately."

Su Muyu heard it and looked back at Ye Fan.

"Sister, I listen to you."

"Lu Shao and Miss Lin know that they are wrong, we can't hold on forever. Besides, Patriarch Lu and Dean Lin came here in person, and we still put on airs. It was too much, right?"

Ye Fan nodded and grinned: "Sister, I listen to you anyway. If you say forgive, then forgive. If you say you go back, then go back."

Su Muyu's heart was warm, and she felt a lot of face inexplicably.

Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochun were overjoyed and said hurriedly: "Mr. Ye and Miss Su, please get in the car."