

## **Elegant SS 291**

Chapter 291: Student Guigu, see Master!

Because it was only one street away and not far away, the group returned to the stadium in three to five minutes.

Su Muyu didn't want to be too noticeable, so he didn't go to the front door, and the audience and players couldn't pay attention to this side.

"Miss Su, still follow the previous order, your second batch of admission assessment, now you can go to the preparation area to prepare."

Lin Miaochun recruited a person in charge of the event and exhorted: "Take Miss Su to the preparation area, and be sure to serve her."

"Thank you dean."

After Su Muyu left, Lu Zhengting said, "Mr. Ye, let's go to the rostrum, please."

rostrum.

Hearing the movement, Guigu suddenly opened his eyes, and when he saw Ye Fan slowly ascending the steps, he was startled, and then excited old tears.

He was like an old child, ran over with his feet, and knelt down with a puff.

This scene is too shocking.

Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochun were faltering, Lu Chen and Lin Shuang behind them almost fainted.

Even the older generations such as Lu Banxian on the rostrum were staggered, almost unable to stand firm and rolled off.

The words of Guigu Medical Sage were even more shocking, causing everyone's brains to roar--

"Student Guigu, see Master!"

Come on, Guigu bowed to the ground and didn't get up.

Everyone petrified on the spot.

Master?

Ye Fan, is the master of Guigu Medical Sage? !

What a joke.

How old is Ye Fan, in his early twenties, only a little yellow-haired boy, how could he be the teacher of Guigu Medical Sage?

As if no response was heard, the medical sage of Guigu shouted again, "Guigu, a student who is not a tool, visit Master, please forgive me!"

"Humph."

A cold snort.

Like a thunder sledgehammer, bombarding the Ghost Valley Medical Sage, making him tremble; it also awakened everyone on the rostrum.

"Master forgive me."

"I have no right to forgive your sins. I even blasphemed you and was driven out by your admirers."

Ye Fan's tone was plain.

Guigu Medical Sage was sweating like rain, and tremblingly said: "Master puts an end to his anger! The Lu family's crime is not to die, Master bypass them, it is all the students' fault, and the students are willing to bear it."

When Lu Zhengting heard this, he was grateful.

At this time, Lu Banxian walked quickly, and also knelt down on the ground; seeing this, Lu Zhengting and Lu Chen also knelt down.

Lin Miaochun and his daughter also knelt down.

All the big figures on the rostrum knelt down.

No one is different.

The Master of Guigu Medical Sage, how honorable this is, kneeling down and worshiping the Heavenly Master, it should be an honor!

"It's not bad, I know to carry it for the Lu family. It is true that the Lu family is not guilty of death. If you just dumped the Lu family and did not take responsibility, I will not forgive you for the teacher."

Ye Fan's words were shocking.

The five bodies of Guigu Medical Sage dropped to the ground, and Lu Banxian and other Lu family members listened, and awe and shame sprang up in their hearts.

"Snapped."

Lu Chen raised his hand and slapped himself. He no longer had the slightest resentment. Instead, his expression was extremely sincere. He said, "Heavenly Master, from today, I am willing to stay in a poor mountain village for three years. fault."

"Master, I am willing to walk with Lu Chen's brother for three years of hard training and recuperate." Lin Shuang echoed.

"allow."

Ye Fan nodded.

Lu Banxian, Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochn were very pleased.

At this moment, Ye Fan waved his hand, "Get up all the time."

"Thank Tianshi."

Everyone got up, but Ghost Valley Medical Sage didn't dare to get up.

Ye Fan said: "Okay, you are also a person of identity, just like this, kneeling on the ground to become a decent person."

"Thank you, Master."

Only then did Ghost Valley Medical Sage stand up and respectfully invite Ye Fan to the rostrum.

Ye Fanduan sat in the center of the rostrum, and the others were sitting around him. At this time, the Chinese Medicine Contest officially began.

"Master, when did you come to Nanling? Is that your sister? She must be a master of medical skills."

"My sister will be the Nine Dragon Needle."

Ghost Valley Medical Sage was shocked, his eyes were full of envy.

The three major medical sages received Ye Fan's guidance, and they could be said to be named disciples, but none of them received the inheritance of "The Nine Dragons God Needle".

The medical saint Huatuo received Ye Fan's on-demand broadcast on pharmaceutical dispensing. This field is a great player.

And he was called the "hand of the ghost hand" after receiving a trick taught by Ye Fan to "push the dragon hand".

The conversation between Ye Fan and Guigu caused Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun's heart to surge.

Nine Dragons Shen Needle, this is a Chinese medicine thaumaturgy that has been lost for thousands of years. Ye Fan did not expect it to be.

Lu Banxian and the others couldn't help but look forward to it. In the third stage of the actual combat competition, Su Muyu's use of the Nine Dragon Needles will be so magical.

Not long.

The first batch of assessments ended, and the second batch of players entered the arena.

Su Muyu is among them.

"Passing six levels will be able to pass, but if I want to get the ranking, I have to pass as many levels as possible. If I can pass all levels, I will be rewarded with five extra points, and I will be far ahead."

"Start."

The host gave an order.

Hundreds of contestants began to break through the barriers, among them not the masters, and the speed of clearance was very fast.

Su Muyu's basic knowledge is naturally very solid. In ten minutes, she passed the sixth level and passed the grade, but she did not stop and continued to rush forward.

The seventh, eighth, ninth level...

Tenth level!

With a sound, Su Muyu became the first Chinese medicine practitioner to pass all customs clearance.

This caused a lot of discussion.

"That beauty is amazing, the first one to clear all levels."

"The first batch of appraisal only reached the ninth level at most. It was a young Chinese medicine genius from Jinxi City. This beauty is even more powerful than Jinxi young genius!"

"Look, a few more have all cleared."

Immediately after Su Muyu, two men and one woman also completed all the assessments.

Not far away, in the second stage preparation area, a young man looked ugly and frustrated, "These guys, they all cleared the game!"

He was a young genius in Jinxi, and he knew how difficult the last hurdle was. He thought that no one could pass, but four of them never appeared at once.

This made him feel a huge blow.

The assessment continues.

One hour later, the first stage of the competition was over, and only nine of them passed all ten levels.

"Congratulations to the nine geniuses, who have earned ten points, and five extra points are fifteen points."

"Next, we will proceed to the second stage of the competition, dispensing medicines."

The host announces the rules.

"The same is based on the previous batches and batches of competitions. Within the specified time, complete and error-free medicinal materials are configured, even if they are qualified. The less time is used, the higher the points."

"Everyone draws numbers randomly, and there are ten intractable diseases in each number, that is, ten pairs of medicinal materials are required."

"All the medicinal materials are in those ten huge medicinal materials. Contestants need to find and choose by themselves."

"Next, the game begins."

In half an hour, from finding medicinal materials in the medicine pile to dispensing medicines for intractable diseases, there are a total of ten medicines. This task is very heavy.

It can be seen that after the draw, the players rushed to the pile of medicines, frantically looking for medicinal materials. This is also a test of the doctor's ability to distinguish medicinal materials.

This alone has eliminated many people.

Half an hour later, less than 20 of the hundreds of people qualified, and the elimination rate was astonishing.

"The second batch of admission."

"call."

Su Muyu took a deep breath, especially calm.

at this time.

A sharp word rang in her ear, "Hey, what's your name?"

Su Muyu saw that it was a tall and thin young man with broken hair. She asked: "My name is Su Muyu, may I ask you who?"

"Jinxi Traditional Chinese Medicine Physician, Jin Peng."

"Hello Mr. Jin, what's the matter?" Su Muyu also heard about it in the preparation area. This Jin Peng seemed to be a genius in Shanxi's traditional Chinese medicine field.

Jin Peng proudly said: "I changed the batch after looking for a relationship, and I deliberately checked with you. We will be together later, and I can help you find medicinal materials."



"Um, I don't need Mr. Jin, I can; besides, if you help, this is cheating."

"Did you not watch the first batch of contestants? All qualified men are men. Why? Many women are not capable, but lack of physical strength. They simply cannot find medicinal materials in such a huge and complicated pile of medicines. I will help you, it's up to you Yes, I want to make friends with you, how can you treat my kindness as a donkey liver and lungs."

Su Muyu opened her mouth and was about to say something, when suddenly a sneer came: "Jin Peng, who can't see through your bastard's mind, it's coveting Miss Su's beauty."

"Yan Xu."

Jin Peng's face was gloomy when he saw the visitor.

Yan Xu glanced at Jin Peng disdainfully, and smiled at Su Muyu: "Miss Su, I am from Jinhua City. My father is the director of Jinhua Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital. I also have a lot of achievements in Chinese medicine. I know Jinpeng very well. Good thing, Miss Su doesn't care about him. If he dares to make trouble for you, I am willing to solve it for Miss Su."

Yan Xu and Jin Peng are both geniuses.

The two of them were fighting for Su Muyu, and they immediately attracted a lot of attention.

Su Muyu was very uncomfortable and responded politely: "Mr. Yan, Mr. Jin, the game is about to start, so let's concentrate on the game."

Looking at Su Muyu's back, Jin Peng mocked and said, "Yan Xu, you can't do it either. People don't want to \*\*\*\* you at all."

"It's better than you."

Yan Xu snorted coldly and came to his seat.

Jinpeng also entered.

Not far away, a gorgeous woman saw the scene just now, her eyes gleaming with jealousy and coldness.

"Su Muyu? Little bitch, actually robbed me of the limelight. At this TCM conference, the first female TCM physician must be me. What are you, dare to be my way!"

Chapter 292: Su Muyu was targeted!

"Master, it looks like Senior Sister is in trouble."

On the rostrum, Guigu saw what happened on the field in his eyes. The reason why he was called Senior Sister Su Muyu was because Ye Fan taught her "The Nine Dragon God Needle", which can be regarded as a student. He is called "Senior Sister", and there is nothing wrong with it. Proper.

Lin Miaochun said hurriedly; "Master Ye, do you want me to arrange for Miss Su to clean up the trouble."

Lu Chen volunteered, patted his chest and said, "Ye Shi, I know those two guys. I can deal with Yan Xu from Jinhua and Jin Peng from Jinxi."

"No need, my sister can handle it."

Ye Fan was not worried.

In the field of Chinese medicine, Yan Xu and Jin Peng are not Su Muyu's opponents.

At that time, the game had already begun.

The number Su Muyu drew had ten intractable diseases, including three easy, three medium, three difficult, and one super difficult.

However, Su Muyu glanced at it, thinking for two to three minutes, and then made a decision.

The next step is to find medicinal materials.

As Jin Peng said, this is not only a test of discrimination, but also a test of physical strength. There are piles of medicinal materials, which are not in front of you and need to be digging and tumbling.

Blink, ten minutes.

Su Muyu was sweating like rain, but the medicinal materials were not complete yet, which was one-third short.

"Miss Su, do you need my help?" Yan Xu walked over. He had already found the medicinal materials.

"No need Mr. Yan." Su Muyu shook his head.

At this time, Jin Peng said: "Su Muyu, don't be hard-headed, I guessed it is good, there is a jade bone flower in your list. This is a very precious medicinal material, and there may not be a few in the medicine pile. I just found it. One, look."

Su Muyu looked up and found that Jin Peng was holding a jade bone flower.

Jin Peng smiled and said, "Do you want it?"

"This..." Su Muyu was tangled, she shook her lips, and finally said, "No, I have to rely on myself."

"Stupid."

Jin Peng snorted coldly, crushed the jade bone flower, turned and left.

Yan Xu also shook his head and left.

"Little bitch, actually pretends to be tall." Not far away, watching all these gorgeous women was full of sarcasm.

She beckoned, and a young man ran over and said flatteringly: "Sister Hua, what's the matter?"

"Pass it out, everyone found the jade bone flower and crushed it directly."

"clear."

The gorgeous woman looked back at Su Muyu who continued to work hard, her eyes contemptuously, and she left the medicine pile.

Time passed by every minute and every second.

Su Muyu was sweating. On the one hand, he was tired and on the other hand, he was also impatient. He found all the other medicinal materials, and only lacked the jade bone flower.

"where?"

"Is it so rare? Impossible."

Su Muyu was a little unconvinced.

With only eight minutes left, Yan Xu, Jin Peng, and Gorgeous Woman have all dispensed their medicines and are being tested by experts.

"Little bitch, wait to be eliminated."

Gorgeous woman is triumphant.

On the rostrum, the faces of Guigu Medical Sage, Lu Banxian, Lin Miaochun and others were all unsightly.

Obviously, they saw that Su Muyu was targeted.

This is how to do!

Once Ye Fan got angry, the consequences would be disastrous.

However, the rules did not prohibit such secret targeting. Could it be that people were sent to send medicinal materials to Su Muyu in full view?

This doesn't seem right.

"Master, this..."

"Look at it."

Ye Fan didn't let anyone deal with it when he interrupted Guigu, but everyone felt that Ye Fan's tone was cold and there was a trace of anger.

Lu Chen and Lin Shuang looked at each other and sighed secretly, knowing that the gorgeous woman was finished.

"Who is that woman?"

"I don't know, it's very unfamiliar. If it is a famous teacher and disciple in Qingzhou's TCM circle, we should know each other."

"That's a student of the old Chinese medicine doctor of the rivers and lakes. It is really vicious, and it is shameful and hateful to target Miss Su!"

"Little cleverness is hard to become a big weapon!"

Everyone whispered, including condemnation.

Suddenly, Lin Shuang shouted, "Look, that person seems to be sending medicinal materials to Sister Su."

Ye Fan's eyes flickered.

Near the medicine pile, Su Muyu had already given up, but suddenly a cold word came from behind, "Here is a jade bone flower."

Su Muyu turned her head and was a black-clothed young man, very handsome, with thick eyebrows and extraordinary appearance.

The black-clothed youth did not directly hand it to Su Muyu, but left the jade bone flower in the medicine pile, and then turned and walked towards the arena.

"Thank you."

Su Muyu shouted at the back of the black-clothed youth, then grabbed the jade bone flower and rushed to the arena.

At this time, Yan Xu, Jin Peng, and Gorgeous Woman are already qualified.

There are only less than three minutes left.

"busy body."

The gorgeous woman's face was cold and she stared at the black-clothed young man fiercely, but the young man ignored it and ignored it.

"Hmph, even if you get the jade bone flower, can she finish the configuration of ten medicines in three minutes."

"Wait to be eliminated."

At this moment, there are not many players on the field, some have already given up, and some are unqualified and eliminated.

However, Su Muyu was surprisingly calm, dispensing medicine in an orderly manner, one pair, two pair, third pair...

"when!"

At the moment the bell rang, Su Muyu also rang the indicator light, indicating that he had finished dispensing the medicine.

The corner of Yan Xu's mouth raised, and he glanced at the gorgeous woman, "Miss Su looks like it's a good match."

"Huh, what's the use of matching it? The key is to pair up. If you make a mistake, you will be eliminated." The woman shot back.

"I think she must be eliminated." Jin Peng said coldly.

The black-clothed youth was expressionless, waiting quietly for the result.

After the expert's appraisal was completed, Su Muyu's seat showed a green light, which indicated that she passed the assessment and all were matched.

"How can it be!"

Gorgeous woman and Jinpeng were shocked.

Yan Xu admired: "This Su Muyu has amazing talent and unlimited potential. I don't know where to learn from."

On the rostrum, everyone was also relieved.

Guigu praised: "Senior Sister has a strong disposition, is not chaotic in the face of danger, and is calm and composed. This is the psychological quality that a major doctor must possess, and Senior Sister has already achieved it."

"Who is the young man in black? Does anyone know?" Ye Fan was very interested and grateful to the young man in black.

If it weren't for him, Su Muyu would really be eliminated.

Guigu looked back, Lu Banxian, Lin Miaochun and others shook their heads, saying they didn't know each other.

"Master, it seems that just like the gorgeous woman, she is a student of the old Chinese medicine doctor. The young man in black is also a seedling, and his temperament is rare, worthy of cultivation." Guigu Medical Sage has given birth to the heart of accepting disciples.

"Let's watch."

Ye Fan also felt that if he could, let the young man in black clothes of Guigu Shou be his apprentice.



The third stage is actual combat.

This time, Lu Banxian couldn't bear it anymore, and said cheeky, "Well, Master Ye, Master Medical Sage, I want to go to the site to supervise during actual combat and take a closer look at the skills of those little geniuses and old doctors."

Ye Fan snorted, "You want to see my sister cast the Nine Dragons Magic Needle."

Lu Banxian's face blushed when he was seen through his mind.

Famous artists such as Lin Miaochun and Lu Zhengting also have this meaning.

Ye Fan waved, "Go."

"Thank you, Master Ye."

Lu Banxian took the lead, and a group of people left the rostrum mightily, attracting a lot of attention.

In the first two games, 90% of the players have been eliminated, and a total of 120 players have entered the third stage.

Among them, the person with the highest score was a person named "Mo Ya", that is, the young man in black.

Yan Xu, Jin Peng, and Gorgeous Woman are all ahead of Su Muyu, because Su Muyu passed the second stage of the competition, but she was able to complete it.

Yan Xu finished ahead of schedule, and they got more points than Su Muyu and surpassed Su Muyu.

The points difference between Su Muyu and Mo Ya is a full ten points. She is currently ranked twelve, and she needs to work harder if she wants to get the place; but it is not easy to make it to the top five.

In the actual combat stage, it is impossible to pull 120 patients. The organizer used sick pets to let the Chinese medicine practitioners show their talents.

Traditional Chinese medicine is slow to come, and it is a big test to achieve therapeutic effects in a short time.

There are a thousand sick pets, and various diseases, poisons, or external injuries make them unable to walk; the specified time is one hour. Within this period, pets can be allowed to stand and walk. The more the number, the higher the points.

This is the general rule.

"The actual combat begins."

Suddenly, one hundred and twenty people were looking for targets, among them there were old and young, and each one was a master in the field of Chinese medicine.

The arrival of famous masters such as Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun made the players feel a little nervous, and at the same time they tried their best to think of gaining the favor of masters. If they can be accepted as students, the future will be limitless.

"Where is Miss Su, walk around."

"Be quiet, don't disturb, who dares to twitter, the old man will never be merciless."

"Quiet, take a good look."

Headed by Lu Banxian, a group of people, far or near, watched Su Muyu's every move, keeping their eyes on them for fear of missing a single trace.

This stunned the other players.

What's up?

Why do you all go to see Su Muyu?

Could it be that these famous Chinese medicine experts covet Su Muyu's beauty!

Chapter 293: Murder!

"Little bitch!"

Gorgeous and feminine, her eyes filled with jealousy.

Yan Xu and Jin Peng also had weird faces.

However, they are not like the people like Lu Banxian who have time to see what happened, they are all stepping up to find targets, perform treatments, and earn points.

Su Muyu was shocked to find a group of famous artists paying attention to her, but when she thought about it, she understood.

"Xiao Fan must have said that I will know the Nine Dragons Shen Zhen, because these famous masters came to observe. The Nine Dragons Shen Zhen is a Chinese medicine thaumatism that has been lost for thousands of years in Da Xia. Was invited back."

Su Muyu thought for a while, but did not delve into it.

She found the target and started treatment. At first, in order to accumulate the number of treatments, everyone would definitely look for pets that could be cured.

Therefore, Su Muyu did not have the opportunity to use the Nine Dragons Magic Needle.

gradually.

The pets that can be cured are all selected by the contestants, and the rest are intractable diseases.

At this time, in order to see the effect quickly, some people use the method of pressing the bottom of the box; especially some masters and disciples, old Chinese medicine students, all have the means of not doing well, which can show the therapeutic effect for a short time.

"Look, the tabby cat in Miss Su's hand is poisoned, and it does not seem to be light. If you want to get the tabby cat to stand up and walk quickly, you must perform that kind of thaumaturgy."

There are masters looking forward to it.

Sure enough, a set of golden needles appeared in Su Muyu's hand, and then three of them were quickly and ruthlessly pierced.

"What acupuncture point is this?"

"I can't figure it out. There is such a technique. Irrelevant acupuncture points can have special effects together. It's amazing."

"Look, Miss Su is still performing, it's not over."

Su Muyu was very serious. In addition to the Nine Dragon God Needle, Ye Fan also handed her a set of fingerings, the "Hell's Finger", which is as famous as the "Dragon Pushing Hand" of Guigu Medical Sage.

Yan Wang refers to Gao Sheng, a Chinese medicine practitioner who can \*\*\*\* people from Yan Wang, as the name suggests.

Although exaggerated, there is no doubt about the magic.

"Fast and profound fingering."

"Woke up!"

The celebrity exclaimed that the severe tabby cat seemed to have returned to his glory, slowly stood up, and then bounced around, as if healed.

Lu Banxian exclaimed, "Awesome, worthy of being the Nine Dragon Needle."

Lin Miaochun also said: "That set of fingerings is also great, but it can be seen that Miss Su is still a bit unfamiliar and shouldn't take long to learn. During the holidays, medical skills will definitely surpass us."

Everyone is full of hearts.

Whether it is Lu Banxian, Lin Miaochun, or the famous masters present, they are all Taishan Beidou in the field of Chinese medicine.

Everyone has their own unique skills.

At a young age, Su Muyu surpassed them and became the number one TCM physician in Qingzhou. It was really shocking.

This is not the scariest, everyone thinks of Ye Fan...

Younger than Su Muyu, only in his early twenties, but the master of Guigu Medical Sage, Ye Fan's medical skills are terrifying!

"There is a sky outside the sky, there are people outside the world."

Lu Banxian sighed.

The celebrities continued to observe Su Muyu, and found that she was getting more and more adept, but she could not learn "The Nine Dragons Needle" only by observing it.

Gradually, celebrities also watched the medical skills of other players.

"There will be no less young geniuses, such as Jin Peng. Although arrogant and arrogant, they do have two chances."

"Yan Xu is not bad too."

"The black-clothed youth named Mo Ya is clever, and the treatment speed is not weaker than Miss Su."

Listening to the praise of these famous artists, but without herself, the gorgeous woman has a grim face.

"A group of old immortals, why don't you praise me, foolish fools. My master is from Hokkaido, one of the Sixth Dao people in Tianzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine. You group of trash, in front of my master, are scumbags, you actually look down on me."

"Crack!"

The gorgeous woman crushed the kitten's neck due to her anger and excessive strength, causing her to die on the spot.

The referee immediately issued a yellow card warning, "Jia Yingtong, killed a pet, deduct a little point."

"What, there is also the point of deducting points."

"Yes, if you don't treat your pet and cause death, you will have to deduct points. This is an invisible rule. The host deliberately doesn't say it. This is to test the doctor's compassionate heart."

Jia Yingtong's face was gloomy as water.

The celebrities were also attracted. Someone shook his head and said, "This woman has a bad temperament and is difficult to become a powerful weapon."

"Yes, but it's not bad to watch unique skills. I don't know who the student is."

"No matter who the student is, there is nothing outstanding. It is really shameless to target Miss Su before!"

Feeling the eyes and words that disgusted and mocking, Jia Yingtong's face was fierce, so angry that she couldn't help herself.

At this time, her points have been surpassed by Su Muyu, and Su Muyu has rushed to sixth.

And she fell out of the top ten.

"Damn it!"

A vicious trace flashed in Jia Yingtong's eyes, and when the palm of her hand was turned over, a poisonous needle appeared and ejected.

call out.

The poisonous needle instantly sank into Su Muyu's body.

"Ah."

Su Muyu gave a soft cry and felt a numbness in his back, and immediately became a little dizzy, and it turned black before.

Mo Ya found the clue, frowned and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"me....."

Su Muyu didn't understand what she said, faltering.

When Lu Banxian and the others saw this, they were shocked; but Su Muyu couldn't hold on anymore and collapsed suddenly.

Fortunately, Mo Ya had quick eyes and quick hands, hugged Su Muyu and lay down flat.

Su Muyu's lips were purplish at this time.

"poisoned!"

A cold light flashed in Mo Ya's eyes, then he glanced at Jia Yingtong, but there was no evidence.

On the podium.

Ye Fan abruptly got up, jumped off the rostrum and rushed over, followed by Guigu Medical Sage.

"sister."

Ye Fan checked Su Muyu's pulse, his face changed drastically, and found that Su Muyu's heartbeat was already weak, and he was dying.

It's so vicious!



Not far away, Jia Yingtong sneered in her heart: "Su Muyu, whoever makes you bad my good deeds, blocking my way, can only be sent to hell. That is the poison developed by my master, Hokkaido people, even if it is the Sect Master of Poison, I don't like it. Mouthless, you can kill someone in a minute!"

"Ahem."

Su Muyu suddenly coughed.

Jia Yingtong's face was frozen, her eyes widened, unbelievable; looking back, she found that Su Muyu had woken up.

impossible!

Jia Yingtong seemed to have seen a ghost, in disbelief, pinching her thigh fiercely, thinking it was a dream.

"Sister, how is it?"

"It's okay, but my head is still a little dizzy. Am I poisoned?" Su Muyu was a little confused.

Ye Fan said: "A glass of water."

Lu Banxian immediately arranged, and the waiter brought water.

"Sister, the competition is over, don't think about the competition, sit down and rest." Ye Fan said, Lin Miaochun immediately notified the host.

The host announced the suspension of the contest.

"Stop, why should you stop? Your organizers change the rules at will, and the food is too ugly. Is this shameless style of Qingzhou traditional Chinese medicine?"

Jia Yingtong roared.

But the next second, her voice stopped abruptly, and the whole person was like an ice cellar, standing stiff on the spot, unable to move.

A chill enveloped her.

Not only her, but all the people present were all horrified, and they all walked away in silence.

Jia Yingtong turned his head stiffly, just to meet Ye Fansen's cold eyes, like two sharp knives, nailing her alive in the air.

"puff."

In an instant, Jia Yingtong was scared to pee.

Ye Fan approached, his words were like swords, and he said in a murderous voice: "I used to target my sister, and now secretly use poison needles to murder, you can tell me, there are a few lives, enough for me to kill."

Words fall.

Murderous, like a sharp sword out of its sheath, cut through the clouds in the sky.

Mo Crow, who had been expressionless and paralyzed, finally showed shock on his face.

"You, what are you going to do." Jia Yingtong peed, but she didn't care about her shame. At this moment, she only had fear, fear of death.

"You dare not kill me!"

"I warn you not to mess around, my master is..."

"Regardless of who your master is, you will pay the price for murdering my sister." Ye Fan's thick eyebrows whispered like thunder.

Spread five fingers, grabbing towards Jia Yingtong.

At this moment, at the moment of the moment, roaring and shaking down, a helicopter appeared in the sky, setting off a strong wind.

The helicopter hovered at low altitude, the hatch opened, and a white-robed Taoist man stood tall and coldly yelled: "Huh, I want to see who dares to move my Hokkaido disciple!!"

Chapter 294: Hokkaido people

"Who is it, wants to move my disciple! Who is it, dare to move my disciple! Who is it, can move my disciple!"

Three questions are not happy.

"Boy, is that you!"

"Are you dying?"

The Hokkaido native stood with his hand in the hatch, looking down below, with an arrogant and contemptuous face; he jumped like a rainbow and jumped out of the helicopter unexpectedly.

At a height of more than 20 meters, I just jumped off.

boom!

The Hokkaido people landed steadily, calmly, and shockingly, as if they were a master of martial arts, at least in the realm of inner strength.

"Master!"

Jia Yingtong was overjoyed, rushed over, hugged the Hokkaido native's arm, and cried out: "Master, you have to call me the shots. I came to Qingzhou to participate in the TCM competition, but I was repeatedly oppressed. No one paid any attention to your name. , It simply doesn't put you or our Tianzhou in the eyes."

The celebrities present showed a slight commotion.

Tianzhou, which is the second largest continent besides Zhongzhou, is much stronger than Qingzhou. Naturally, Tianzhou Chinese medicine circles are also stronger than Qingzhou Chinese medicine circles.

Just like Hokkaido people.

One of Tianzhou Six Avenues, with superb medical skills, comparable to the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners.

Lu Banxian, the first sacred hand in Qingzhou, is not necessarily an opponent of the Hokkaido people, so some gaps can be seen.

Who would have thought that Jia Yingtong was a student of Hokkaido.

Who would have thought that people from Tianzhou Chinese medicine circle would come back to participate in this Chinese medicine conference.

Is this...

...Is the provocation of Tianzhou Chinese medicine circles?

Lu Banxian and other famous artists burst into anger in their hearts, and Tianzhou is really too arrogant.

but.

After a brief commotion, the celebrities calmed down.

The people from Hokkaido came to pretend to be prestigious, but the timing was wrong. Today there is a Ghost Valley Medical Sage, and not only that, but also the Medical Sage's Master Ye Tianshi.

Dealing with a Hokkaido person is not easy.

As a result, a trace of sarcasm flashed in the eyes of Lu Banxian and the others, without saying a word, watching the development of the situation calmly.

Guigu Medical Sage's face was slightly dark, but Ye Fan was here, he wouldn't seize Ye Fan's limelight, and stepped aside.

The three medical saints, the dragon sees the beginning but not the end.

Few people have seen it.

Lu Banxian had a relationship with Guigu. As for Hokkaido people, he didn't even know the sage of Guigu.

"Master, you must be the master for me. This person wants to kill me. It is too presumptuous to not put you in his eyes."

Jia Yingtong pointed at Ye Fan and said fiercely, with his chin held high, it seemed that the dog had found its owner.

The Hokkaido man's face was cold, his eyebrows were filled with anger, and he shouted in a low voice: "Boy, what do you have to say!"

"One day as a teacher and a lifelong father. Since you are her master, then you can go on your knees and kowtow three times to apologize seriously. As for her, if she can't go away, murdering my sister is culpable!"

Ye Fanping's appearance was talking about a certain thing, and his tone was very calm, without a trace of turbulence.

Hokkaido people are dumbfounded.

Want him to kneel down and kowtow to admit his mistake?

Did you hear me wrong?

The Hokkaido man said angrily: "Huangkou child, really reluctant to live and die."

"Lu Banxian!"

He yelled.

As the sacred hand of Qingzhou, he is a figure in the entire Daxia TCM circle, and Hokkaido people naturally recognize it.

"Beihai, why are you looking for me?"

Lu Banxian came out with a cold face.

"As the sacred hand of Qingzhou, you actually let a yellow-haired child here presumptuously, disrespect me, and even threatened to kill my student. This is your Qingzhou Chinese physician. It's really ridiculous, I don't know the so-called!"

"Mr. Ye asks you to kneel and kneel, there is so much nonsense." Lu Banxian's face was cold, and he shot back unceremoniously.

Hokkaido people are blinded again.

what happened?

Lu Banxian dared to speak to him like this!

Lin Miaochun said coldly: "Hokkaido people, I advise you to put away your prestige and do not presumptuously, immediately kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistakes, and then get out. This may save your life, otherwise, in the future, Tianzhou Sixth Avenue people will become Five Avenues. People, your Hokkaido people will be removed!"

"Crazy crazy crazy."

Hokkaido is so popular.

At the Qingzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Conference, he asked his student Jia Yingtong to come to the limelight, and then he personally came to step on the famous Qingzhou traditional Chinese medicine practitioners, but he never thought of being so attacked and humiliated.

"When did you guys be so crazy, dare to speak to me like this, it's impossible, you want to trigger a battle between Tianzhou and Qingzhou Chinese medicine circles."

The voice of Hokkaido people hit the ground, and the sharp martial arts aura rippled.

The so-called battle of the Chinese medical profession is actually a comparison and discussion. The stakes are very large, and even everything in the Chinese medical profession of a state is gambling.

For example, ten years ago, there was a battle between Cangzhou and Youzhou in traditional Chinese medicine. In the end, Cangzhou was defeated and many resources were taken away by Youzhou. Ten years later, the Cangzhou traditional Chinese medicine community has not recovered and suffered severely.

"Are you sure you want to start the war?"

"Listening to what you mean, it really seems to be a comparison with my Tianzhou Chinese medicine community. Lu Banxian, where are you confident." Hokkaido people sneered, "You are not even my opponent, let alone I have five in Tianzhou. It's a Taoist person. Could it be that you let these goods play against the Five Realms?"

"Why don't they take action, I can solve all of you alone." Ye Fan said contemptuously.

The eyes of Hokkaido people are like commanders, "Boy, I have offended this seat again and again. I really think that this seat has a good temper and will die for me."

"roll!"

Seeing the Hokkaido people kill Xiang Ye Fan, Guigu Medical Sage finally couldn't help it.

He is also an inner strength warrior, who has a lot more profound background than the Hokkaido people, and slaps the Hokkaido people into the air.

"hiss."

People from Hokkaido suffer from pain. In the white robe, their arms are shaking violently, and their bones are almost broken.



"Master."

Jia Yingtong was shocked, "Are you all right?"

"It's okay!" A sneer appeared on the Hokkaido man's face, "Boy, this is your confidence? There is a martial arts master who is a bodyguard, and he is deceived? It is a frog at the bottom of the well with a narrow vision.

"Huh!"

While speaking, a bit of cold light came.

Guigu's eyes shone with cold.

Ye Fan was quicker, and pointed to clamp the poisonous needle.

The Hokkaido people were surprised and said in amazement: "Boy, I didn't expect you to have some martial arts, but you are too underestimated by the Daoist. There is a strange poison on the poison needle that I have developed with painstaking effort. If you touch it, you will die. You have one minute to live."

Hokkaido people are full of sarcasm.

One minute later.

Ye Fan is safe and sound, his complexion hasn't changed. He jokingly said, "This is the so-called peculiar poison that you have worked so hard to develop? What kind of shit, shameful thing, I will return it to you."

The poisonous needle shot back and plunged into Jia Yingtong's body like lightning.

"what!"

Jia Yingtong screamed, her face turned black, dizzy, and faltering. She shouted in horror: "Master, help me!"

The Hokkaido man was shocked, and he took the medicine.

Ye Fan said indifferently: "In front of me, you still want to save people, it's really naive and ignorant."

"what!"

He learned medicine, Hokkaido people were surprised to find that it didn't work at all; in the blink of an eye, Jia Yingtong was dying.

He was furious, "Boy, what trick did you use!"

Ye Fan teased, "Aren't you a doctor of Chinese medicine, you can't even solve your own poison?"

"you!"

"Go back to Tianzhou, find a good cemetery for your student, so that she can be reborn as a good person in her next life. As for the state war of Chinese medicine, it doesn't have to be so troublesome. In the afternoon, all of you on the Sixth Avenue will roll over, and I will solve it by one hand."

Chapter 295: Black crow

—In the afternoon, all of you people from Sixth Avenue will roll over, and I will solve it with one hand!

How domineering this is.

Lu Banxian and the others were convinced and did not doubt Ye Fan's words.

The brains of Hokkaido people buzzed, unbelievable, and then thunder furious: "Boy, you are a naked humiliation, you are provoking a Chinese medicine war between Tianzhou and Qingzhou."

"How about provoking? I said, you guys from the Sixth Avenue will come together, and I will solve it together. The cucurbita in the province saves grandpa, one by one, I find it troublesome."

Ye Fan waved his hand, and the strong wind howled, making the Hokkaido people tottering and cold.

Budo master.

The Hokkaido people had serious faces and some fear, and jumped into the helicopter with Jia Yingtong in their arms.

boom!

The helicopter soared into the sky.

The words of the Hokkaido people then fell: "Since you are going to start the TCM state war, it is as you wish. Before the west falls to the west, the six paths of Tianzhou gathered together to ask for advice and advice from the famous teachers of Qingzhou TCM. !!!"

This voice spread throughout the stadium.

The audience boiled over.

The battle between the medical professions of the two continents was unprecedented, and it was even a major event that caused a national sensation.

"It's a little over the west, it's a little over the west. If you calculate the speed of the plane, in four or three or four hours, the people from Tianzhou Sixth Avenue will arrive and fight against famous artists such as Lu Banxian."

"The war between the state of traditional Chinese medicine occurred once ten years ago. Youzhou defeated Cangzhou, which caused the Cangzhou traditional Chinese medicine community to collapse. This time our Qingzhou and Tianzhou clash, I am afraid that..."

"What do you advise, just do it!"

"Yes, the Taoists in Tianzhou are too arrogant. Arriving in a helicopter, it is clear that they are here to show their prestige. Lu Banxian and other famous artists stand up to protect the dignity of Qingzhou. This is a good thing and we support it."

"I'm not leaving, waiting for the battle in the evening."

The audience decided to stay, because once they left, they would definitely not be able to enter in the evening.

The excitement of watching the excitement, the famous Chinese medicine experts are also very excited.

If Ye Fan and Guigu Medical Sage were not there, they would definitely be worried, but now, there is no pressure at all. Instead, other face-smashing Tianzhou traditional Chinese medicine circles.

Ye Fan came to Su Muyu's side and asked, "Sister, do you feel better? Should we go home?"

Su Muyu said: "I'm fine now."

"Sister, do you want to compete?"

Su Muyu looked at the stadium and shook her head, "Forget it, my goal is not to rank, but to exchange discussions with Chinese medicine geniuses. My goal has been achieved, so I now retire."

After that, Su Muyu looked at Lin Miaochun, "Dean Lin, please let the game continue. Don't delay other players for a long time because of me."

Lin Miaochun was very appreciative. He glanced at Ye Fan and found that Ye Fan nodded slightly. He immediately asked the host to announce that the game would continue.

After half an hour.

At the end of the game, there is no suspense that the first place is Mo Ya.

Yan Xu and Jin Peng also won the rankings.

"Next, let us congratulate Mr. Mo Ya, who became the champion of the Qingzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Conference and won a prize of one million yuan, an Audi A8 and a single-family villa in the center of Nanling."

"Now let us welcome, Mr. Mo Ya made his acceptance speech."

The host handed the microphone to Mo Ya.

Even if he won the championship, Mo Ya was still as calm as water, and said faintly: "Thank you for the TCM conference for allowing me to meet a lot of outstanding geniuses. However, I don't deserve my name for this championship. I personally think that Miss Su Muyusu should be the conference. Her medical skills are enough to get this honor. If she weren't harmed by a villain, her points would definitely surpass mine."

This remark surprised everyone.

Mo Ya said again: "I am willing to hand over the glory of the championship to Miss Su Muyu. Your championship rewards will also be transferred, thank you."

After speaking, Mo Ya strode down.

"boom!"

After a few seconds of silence, the entire stadium burst into thunderous applause, admiring Mo Ya very much.

Ye Fan squinted his eyes, becoming more and more interested in this Mo Crow.

Su Muyu was very embarrassed. After taking the stage, she said: "I am ashamed of this honor, so please ask the organizer to donate the championship award to the children in poor mountainous areas. I am not short of money, and I am not very interested in money. "

There was thunderous applause again.

Lu Banxian praised: "Miss Su is really compassionate. This is a real doctor, who can help the world."

Lin Miaochun said: "Yes, Miss Su's future is limitless."

The famous experts praised him, and there was also the idea of flattering and making Ye Fan happy, but no matter what, Su Muyu's medical skills were obvious to all, and everyone was convinced.

At this point, the conference ended.

However, no one left the stadium, but the enthusiasm was high and waiting.

Lu Banxian and others went to the conference room to discuss the battle of Chinese medicine state. Ye Fan could kill the people of Tianzhou Sixth Avenue in a second, instead of defeating them, the Tianzhou Chinese medicine circle collapsed. It can only be said that it suffered a major blow.

The defeat of Tianzhou Liudao must cause a huge uproar, which requires Lu Banxian and others to control the field in advance; at the same time, after this war, the TCM circles in Qingzhou and Tianzhou will completely become rivals, confrontation will continue, and good arrangements are needed.

Lu Banxian had long wanted to set up a Chinese medicine union. There was no time before, and the state government disagreed. Now he can take the opportunity to do it.

In fact, he begged Guigu Medical Sage to come to Nanling in every possible way, just to support Lu Banxian and set up a Chinese medicine union. Unexpectedly, with the great \*\*\*\* Ye Fan, things are getting easier and easier.

Ye Fan is not interested in paying attention to these.

He found Moya.

"Mr. Ye."

Mo Ya clasped his fists, his attitude was very respectful, and his tone was mixed with awe.

Ye Fan asked with interest: "Your background is not simple, a person of status and status, so respect me?"

"You are a martial arts master."

Mo Ya said.

Ye Fan was surprised and smiled without saying a word.

Mo Ya said again: "The relationship between you and Guigu Medical Sage is not simple. I can even see his respect for you by the elderly, plus Miss Su's Nine Dragons Needle, which should be taught by you. I guess, your medical skills Even better than Ghost Valley Medical Sage."

"interesting."

Ye Fan looked at Mo Crow carefully.

The back is like a dragon, the thick eyebrows are straight, the tiger back and the waist are handsome and extraordinary.

He praised: "I won't ask about your background. Everyone has their own secrets. The reason for looking for you is to thank you for helping my sister during the game. As a reward, I wear your Hades fingering."

"Hell's finger?!"

Mo Ya exclaimed.

Ye Fan condensed his brows and asked, "Do you know how Hades is fingering?"

Mo Ya nodded emphatically, "My master mentioned that not only the Hell's finger, but also the dragon-pushing hand. The Ghost Valley Medical Sage seems to learn to be the dragon-pushing hand."

"Your master is also an expert."

"His old man wandered around and was erratic. I was lucky to have been taught by him for three years."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "The so-called masters are all odd temperaments, so they can do it casually. Boone is the world. This is what I often do."

"I said that if you pass your Hades fingering, then you will not break your promise. This is not something you can learn in a day or two. If you want, stay with me for the time being. I am going to let my sister open a medical clinic in Nanling, and I need your help. ."

Where would Mo Ya refuse, clasp his fists and bow, saying word by word: "Mo Ya, see Mr."

Sir, it was originally a respectable name.



Mo Ya actually wanted to call Ye Fan a "teacher", but he felt too Meng Lang, after all, not everyone like Ye Fan could be his student.

"Xiao Fan."

At this moment, Su Muyu came.

Ye Fan asked; "Sister, how did you communicate with Guigu Medical Sage?"

"Benefited a lot."

Su Muyu sighed with emotion, "The sage of medicine is a sage of medicine. He has unique insights and profound thoughts. There are some difficult problems. I figured it out after Master Guigu ordered it. Moreover, I also exchanged some unique knowledge with Master Guigu."

Ye Fan looked at the ghost valley coming back with a weird gaze; the old sage of the ghost valley doctor had an embarrassed face. He offered to discuss it, in fact, he wanted to secretly learn from Su Muyu's Nine Dragons Needle.

"How does Miss Su feel with my dragon pushing hand?"

Ghost Valley Medical Sage spoke quickly.

The subtext is: Master, I also asked Miss Su to observe my dragon-pushing hand, and the two were even.

"Broad and profound."

Su Muyu responded.

Ye Fan said, "Sister, I just chatted with Mo Ya. He has the idea of opening a medical clinic in Nanling. I think, or you can open a medical clinic with him."

"Opening a medical clinic in Nanling?"

"Yes, after all, the eldest sister, the fifth sister, and the seventh sister are all in Nanling, and you are going back to Changning alone, I don't worry about it."

Su Muyu also thought about this issue.

It just asked her to abandon the Sifan Medical Center in Changning, and began to reluctantly.

Ye Fan persuaded: "Sister, Sifan Medical Center needs to be developed so that more people can be treated. What do you think of opening a branch in Nanling?"

Su Muyu's eyes lit up, "This is a good idea, you can try it, but don't worry. The question now is that the people from Tianzhou Sixth Avenue will come soon, Xiaofan, can you really deal with it?"

"The Sixth Avenue people can rival the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners. Together, they are a huge force. Master Guigu said just now that he is also very difficult to face."

Ye Fan laughed, showing invincible self-confidence, "Little Doer, not to be afraid."

Chapter 296: Return of Song Nantian

The news that the Six Daoists of Tianzhou came and they were going to confront famous masters such as Lu Banxian, the sacred hand of Qingzhou, quickly spread.

The whole Nanling was a sensation.

Not only that, but the TCM circles in other states are also paying attention, because in the eight continents other than Zhongzhou, Tianzhou has the strongest strength and tops the list in all aspects, and the strength of the TCM circle is the same.

"What the madness of the Six Daoists in Tianzhou is that they are all targeting the TCM community in Qingzhou. It is very difficult for the sage Lu Banxian to deal with one of them. The six Daoists come forward together, and no one in Qingzhou can resist."

"It is said that a student from Hokkaido was killed at the Qingzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Conference."

"What! This happened!"

"There is only one student from Hokkaido, who seems to be Jia Yingtong, who is still his concubine; when Jia Yingtong was killed, Beihai Lao Dao must be furious. It is reasonable to invite five other Daoists to attack Qingzhou."

"That's not right, how did I hear that Qingzhou took the initiative to ask the Chinese medicine state to fight; and that Jia Yingtong murdered other contestants in the competition, behaving badly, and guilty of death."

"..."

The Chinese medicine community in every state is discussing it.

The Qingzhou prefecture and Nanling municipal government were also alarmed, and the governor personally convened a meeting with famous figures such as Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun.

Nanling was vigorous.

During this period, the Song family ushered in an important person.

"when."

As soon as the bell rang, the housekeeper shouted: "Welcome the return of the young master Song Nantian!!"

There are three people on the red carpet.

Two men and one woman.

The young man in the middle walked steadily, his breath was calm, his eyes were piercing, and he had the breath of a superior.

He is Song Nantian, the adopted son of Song Zhishu.

However, anyone with a discerning eye can see that Song Nantian and Song Zhishu's eyebrows are somewhat similar. Like the rumors, the adopted son is just a hat, his true son and illegitimate child.

On the left of Song Nantian is an old man in sackcloth; on the right is a young girl in blue, his junior sister.

"Song Lao!"

"Uncle!"

"Father!"

"Uncles and aunts, I'm back."

Song Nantian stopped and glanced at the Song family one by one with his fists, he was full of emotion.

Ten years ago, he was fortunate to be valued by the elders of Taiyi Sect. He was brought back to the sect and worshipped Taiyi as his teacher.

Now, he is only twenty-five years old, has broken through to the realm of inner strength, and is much stronger than the average inner strength martial artist, this is because he has a famous teacher to teach, rich cultivation resources, and naturally have a profound background.

This time Ronggui's hometown, Zongmen also gave him enough pomp: the old man in Mai is the three elders of Taiyi Sect and the half-step grandmaster realm; and the girl in blue is the daughter of Taiyi Sect Master and the little princess of Taiyi Sect.

Song Nantian is proud of the spring breeze.

Back then, he was taken back to Song's house by Song Zhishu, and he was regarded as a wild species picked up. He was looked down upon and bullied by his peers.

now what!

Everyone looked at him with awe; moreover, when Song Nanyang was killed, he became the young master of the Song family.

Ten years have changed the destiny.

Song Nantian couldn't help laughing, his voice increased, and he shouted, "Everyone, I'm back!"

"Good, good."

Song Zhishu was the first to walk down, holding Song Nantian's hand, and said gratifiedly: "Nantian, ten years ago, finally came back. I didn't expect everyone to grow up this way, so good boy."

"These two are?"

"Dad, this is the third elder of Taiyi Sect, this is the daughter of the sect master, my little junior sister."

Song Zhishu was shocked, these are all big shots.

"Three elders, little princess, please come in, I have prepared a banquet for you."

"I'm tired." The third elder said lightly.

And the little princess in blue has been proud of her chin up, looking at the Song family with a high attitude.

Wine table.

Everyone was chatting and laughing.

Only Song Zhiyuan and his wife were secretly hurt. Thinking of his beloved son's tragic death, he trembled and couldn't help but shout: "Nan Tian, you can get revenge from my cousin, and I am famous for Song's family!"

Song Nantian already knew the ins and outs of the exchange just now.

"Uncle, don't worry, I will come back this time, on the one hand to see my family, on the other hand, it is also to clear the obstacles for my Song family."

"What's the meaning?"

"To be honest, Tai Yizong will enter the central capital within three years after washing my Song family and become a big family in the capital. In order to achieve the goal of Brother Ze, sometimes Tai Yizong will provide some help."

The Song family shook.

Stationed in the central capital? They can't even think about it, they don't have such an idea at all.

Song Nantian saw everyone in astonishment, and smiled: "I understand, this is incredible, but it's not impossible. Our Song family already belongs to one of the top families in Qingzhou, and we are in Zhongzhou when we move forward. With too much support, I believe it will go well. ."

Song Zhishu asked, "Is it wrong? The Daxia War Department explicitly forbids the sect from mixing with the world. Once it is found out, Daxia's iron hoof will go to Taiyizong mountain gate. Is Taiyi sect already strong enough to fight against Daxia iron hoof, Gao The bombing of scientific and technological thermal weapons?"

"That's not it."

Song Nantian shook his head.

"Zongmen is based on martial arts, with the products of the forces born from the side sects. After all, they are not gods. How can they resist the bombardment of thermal weapons."

"Why is that too risky?"

"It's not an adventure, it's not substantive support, just provide background support; as long as it is not blatantly intervened, the Daxia War Department will turn one eye and close one eye. In fact, the sect covers the secular family, which is very There are many, the best is the Tianzhou Qin family."

Song Zhiyuan said: "Tianzhou Qin family, that is a giant. Although it has not entered the central capital, it is comparable to the first-line family in the capital in terms of strength and financial resources. Among the Qi family, there is a martial arts master. I asked, that Grandmaster is the great elder who killed Shenzong."

"Kill Shenzong!"

Everyone took a breath.

Those in power in the Song family have never been in contact with 72 cases, but they know their names and rankings.

Seventy-two sects, Killing Shenzong ranked third, among the sects, there is more than one martial arts master, and the strength is terrifying.

Although Tai Yizong is also very strong, ranking fourth, it still has a gap with the top three.

"Uncle, Master has promised that the Song family will be stationed in the central capital within three years, and if they have a firm foothold, they will send a master to sit in our Song family."

"what!"

Song Zhiyuan and others in power almost jumped up.

Master is in charge!

Good guy, I can't even think about it.

At this time, the little princess hummed: "My father is the sect master, and he speaks very well. Our Taiyi Sect now has two masters, and maybe a third one will be born in three years. You won't be afraid to kill Shenzong at that time. . "

The third elder said: "Patriarch Song, you just need to take care of your development, don't worry about the others."

The Song family's complexion was red and excited.

Song Nantian smiled and said: "Our Song family must become the first-line family in the central capital, and all obstacles will be leveled. The first one is to take the Nangong family. If there is a call, the Nangong family will surely collapse, and our Song family can be big. Reap the benefits and accumulate the foundation for entering the capital."



"Nan Tian, the Nangong family should not be underestimated."

"Hmph, although the Nangong family is good at martial arts, it is said that there was a martial arts master in the ancestors, but now it has fallen. The strongest Nangong Ba can also be beaten to death with one punch. The Nangong family is not to be afraid."

Song Zhishu said solemnly: "It's not Nangong Ba, but Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan?"

"Yes, this guy is a martial arts master, he is very young, only in his twenties, and walks very close to the Nangong family, and the Confucian family befriended him; in other words, we have to count Ye Fan against the Nangong family. Go in, the Kong family should also beware."

Song Nantian almost squirted out a sip of wine and opened his eyes wide and said: "Dad, are you sure you are right, Grandmaster in his twenties?"

"It's true."

"Impossible." The third elder shook his head resolutely, "In the entire martial arts world, the only martial arts masters under 30 years old are the Xiaowu King of the Martial God Temple."

Song Zhiyuan and Song Zhishu looked at each other, not knowing what to say, could it be said that your three elders are too young?

This is not appropriate.

Seeing this, the third elder furrowed his brows and said in a deep voice, "Are you sure you are in your twenties?"

"Well..."

Song Zhishu shook his head, "I'm not sure, I guess Ye Fan's appearance is very young."

Song Nantian smiled and said: "The speculation is not accurate. There are some strange people who have skin nourishing methods. They look young, but in fact they are quite old."

"But....."

"It's okay." Song Nantian waved his hand and said domineeringly, "Even if it's a grandmaster, I'm too scared of it."

Song Zhiyuan also patted the table, and said awe-inspiring: "Yes, don't be afraid. It won't be long before the big figures of the Poison Sect will arrive."

Words fall.

The butler ran up and shouted: "Master, someone outside the door wants to see you, saying that it's a member of the sect."

"Hahaha, say Cao Cao Cao Cao is here, I'll have it soon."

In minutes, Song Zhiyuan and a middle-aged eagle-eyed man came to the restaurant. He was a deputy master of the Poison Sect and the realm of a half-step master.

"Duan Li Deputy Sovereign."

The third elder shouted.

Duan Li looked over, was taken aback, and immediately said in surprise: "Three elders, why are you here. Little princess, Song Xiaoyou, you are also here. By the way, is Song Xiaoyou a member of the Song family?"

Song Nantian clasped his fist and said, "Vice Sovereign Duan, I am really the young master of the Song family."

"What a coincidence."

Duan Li has a gentle attitude and no prodigal.

Taiyi Sect ranked fourth, and Poison Sect ranked 36th. The gap was not a star and a half.

"Hahaha, Taiyi Sect and Poison Sect have come forward, and they will definitely suppress Nangong's family and force Ye Fan to retreat."

Song Zhiyuan laughed, full of confidence.

"I went out with my Zongsan Young Master Qiao Bin this time. He came to Nanling first, and he can't contact him now. Forget it, the Three Young Masters must be playing somewhere, so let's not disturb him."

Duan Li gave a wry smile.

Song Zhi said, "When the matter is over, Deputy Sect Master Duan must invite the Third Young Master to gather together."

"It's easy to talk."

"Then when do we do it?"

Everyone looked at Song Zhiyuan, his eyes rolled, and he said: "I will send a war note to the Nangong family tonight, and tomorrow will be a contest in front of Taibai Mountain, and at the same time, I will use this to shock the Kong family."

"Can."

Song Nantian nodded.

After drinking for three rounds, Song Zhishu was full of interest and smiled: "It happened that you all came here. In the evening, people from the Sixth Avenue in Tianzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine are about to come and compete with Qingzhou famous TCM doctors. The state government is shocked. It must be very exciting. Look at the excitement."

Chapter 297: The six ways come, come out!

"The Six Daoists of Tianzhou are going to confront Qingzhou famous TCM doctors?"

Duan Li looked surprised, "My Poison Sect has a lot of contact with Hokkaido people, and I know that the Six Dao's medical skills are as powerful as the nine major Chinese doctors. The six people are dispatched together, and Qingzhou is afraid that it will not be able to fight, so there is no hope."

The third elder brushed his beard and revealed: "The Six Ways of Tianzhou are not simple, and some backgrounds are very good. I heard that the Taoist Xuanji among them has an affair with the great elder who killed the Shenzong, that is, the master who is in the Qin family. "

Taiyimen little princess had eyes shining, and said excitedly, "Sounds very interesting, let's go and see."

"Sixth Avenue people act together. It's very rare. Let's go and check it out." The Third Elder and Duan Li were very interested.

The group left the Song family mansion and soon arrived at the stadium.

With the energy of the Song family, it's easy to get a seat, and it's still a position with a very good line of sight.

Not only from the Song family, but from Nanling's fascinating families, such as the Mo family, the Ding family, and so on.

Stadium meeting room.

Ye Fan was playing with a grimace mask in his hand, listening to the talks of Lu Banxian, Lin Miaochun and others.

"The Qingzhou Aerospace Department has sent news that a fighter plane is coming at speed. It must be from the Sixth Avenue."

"Hmph, they are coming fiercely. One who can hit us, but I don't know that Mr. Ye and Guigu Medical Sage are here, so they must know what it feels like to be stepped on!"

"Mr. Ye, I still have to remind you that the people of Six Avenues are not simple, and they have a strong background."

Lu Banxian looked solemn and said, "For example, the only female Taoist Xuanji among the six has a close relationship with the Tianzhou Qin family."

"Except for Taoist Xuanji, Taoist Tianqu, Taoist Greedy of Wolf, and Taoist Breakthrough are not only good at medical skills, but also half-step masters. It is said that they are very close to the sect forces, and even worship certain sects."

"Mr. Ye, you have defeated the Six Daoists in art. We are very confident about that. But in the future, the Six Daoists will definitely retaliate. I hope you will be more careful."

Hearing this, Guigu Medical Sage sneered disdainfully, "Six Daoists are what they are. They are honest and forget it. If it is revenge, death is waiting for them, and the forces behind them will be wiped out."

Lu Banxian smiled, "Yes, yes, we all know the energy of Master Medical Sage. With you, the Six Daoists dare not retaliate."

Lin Miaochun looked at the time and said, "It's almost time, we can go out. Mr. Ye, are you sure you want to wear a mask? This is a good opportunity to become famous."

"I'm not interested in being famous."

Ye Fan shrugged and put on a grimace mask.

The mask is firm, revealing only two eyes that are as deep as the starry sky and the sea, mysterious and powerful.

Come to the stadium.

The enthusiastic shouts rose to the sky.

Su Muyu was noticed by tens of thousands of people, a little nervous, and took Ye Fan's hand, "Xiao Fan, pay attention to proportion."

"what?"

"As Lu Banxian said just now, the six Daoists have a strong background. If you lose, you will be angry and will definitely get revenge; so when you are in a confrontation, you will stop at the end and give them some face."

Before Ye Fan could speak, Guigu Medical Sage turned around and said, "Miss Su is too worried, no one can hurt Mr. Ye."

The meaning of Guigu means that Ye Fan is as powerful as a sound, and the six Daoists and the forces behind them are all mobs, not Ye Fan's opponent.

However, it sounds to Su Muyu that it is the Ghost Valley Medical Sage who is sheltering Ye Fan, which makes her very happy.

at the same time.

Su Muyu knew in her heart that the reason Ghost Valley Medical Sage maintained Ye Fan in this way should be because of Ye Fan's thaumaturgy "Nine Dragons Needle".

Including Lu Chen being expelled from the stadium before, and later being invited back, Su Muyu also got an explanation from Guigu Medical Sage:

Once he was fortunate enough to have seen Ye Fan use the Nine Dragons Needle, but he didn't have time to get acquainted with Ye Fan. This time he heard that it was Ye Fan, and he was unwilling to let this opportunity go, so he asked Lu Zhengting and Lin Miaochun to invite them in person.

In Ye Fan's view, Guigu's excuse was full of loopholes, but Su Muyu had no doubts.

She would never have thought that Ye Fan was the master of Medical Sage.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the sound exploded, and the entire stadium was enveloped by strong winds.

Everyone looked up, only to see a fighter plane hovering in the air at high speed, playing awe-inspiring.

Three minutes later.

The fighter landed slowly, and six figures came out, each with a strong aura, and the momentum gathered together, seeming to make a big tiger, culling towards Ye Fan's side.

"Humph."

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan snorted coldly, and the tiger's body trembled.

"hold head high."

He opened his mouth and let out a dragon chant.

The breath is overwhelming, like a dragon of thousands of feet, hovering in the sky, strangling everything.

In an instant.

The momentum of the six Daoists was breached, and the six people shook their feet, and their eyes were full of shock.

"Great!"

The light in Mo Ya's eyes was brilliant, and his awe for Ye Fan increased by one point again; he had a broad vision, and he had seen many masters, which was much broader than the vision of many people present.

Ye Fan just showed his hand, and he knew that Ye Fan's boundless and majestic background was like a martial arts master who had settled for decades.

But Ye Fan is only in his early twenties! !

"Unbelievable, how did he practice. I have a hunch that in the near future, the entire Daxia martial arts world will explode to earth-shaking changes." Mo Ya secretly thought, frightened by his own thoughts, his body tightened.

In the middle of the stadium, Ye Fan finally confronted the six Daoists.

Tianqu, greedy wolves, break the army!



Xuanji, Putuo, Beihai!

The six people lined up, staring at Ye Fan, their eyes were cold, even with traces of murderous aura.

"Take it up, it's up!"

"It's so strong. The Sixth Avenue people are not opponents. Who is that person with a grimace mask? He looks very young."

"Why are famous artists such as Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun staying aside? Is it because they are planning to let the ghost face youth fight the six Taoists alone?!"

"Pretty."

There is a rugged man who slapped his thigh and shouted: "This is what truly upholds the prestige and integrity of the Qingzhou people. One person fights against the six Daoists alone. Even if I lose, it is enough honor!"

"come on!"

"Gan!"

For a time, countless shouts and cheers swarmed over, setting off Ye Fan even more unfathomable and superior.

The Six Daoists felt suppressed by Ye Fan.

Taoist Xuanji in the middle said, "Boy, who is your last name?"

"Is it important? Anyway, you are about to be retreated by me. Knowing my name will only make you feel like a nightmare when you think about it. It is better not to know, and you will be at ease if you lose."

"court death!"

Hokkaido people couldn't help but yelled with red eyes, "Boy, you killed my beloved disciple, and I want you to pay for my life."

Ye Fan said calmly: "Jia Yingtong's murder is first, it's just a waste,... Oh, yes, I heard that it's still your concubine! It's not just a waste or a rotten person, you die if you die, it's not a big deal."

The people of Hokkaido are desperate and murderous.

At this time, the oldest, gray-haired old man, the Taoist Tianqu, stepped forward and said coldly: "Boy, it's not just who you are, you will have to pay the price. I announce the battle between Tianzhou and Qingzhou in Chinese medicine. , You can start. Tonight, we six Daoists are going to defeat you and other Qingzhou masters; not only that, I have doctors from the Tianzhou traditional Chinese medicine circle, tonight they will turn into doctors and warriors, let you Qingzhou Chinese medicine circle I know what strength is, crushing strength."

Rumbling.

Rumbling.

Rumbling.

Tianqu's words fell, and countless roars rang out.

"Look at the sky."

At the spectator stand, someone yelled in horror.

In that sky, many fighters appeared densely, a full one or two hundred, overwhelming the sky.

That momentum is too domineering!

Swish.

The fighter plane dropped the rope, and the doctors and soldiers came one by one, and in the blink of an eye, the stadium was completely black.

To put it bluntly, there are a thousand children and eight hundred people.

"war!"

"war!"

"war!"

These doctors and fighters are well prepared, uniform, sound like thunder, deafening, and moving people's hearts.

Famous artists such as Lu Banxian were shocked.

"Taoist Tianqu, what are you doing?" Lin Miaochun shouted in anger.

"Of course it is the state war of Chinese medicine."

The Hokkaido people sneered, "You don't think that we, the six Daoists, are gathering together and we are just dealing with this yellow-haired boy."

The two Taoists, Greed Wolf and Pojun, walked out together and said in unison, "Tonight, a hearty battle."

Taoist Xuanji yelled, "I'll give you half an hour, call a doctor, come to fight."

"you!"

Lu Banxian's old face flushed.

Tianzhou was too scheming and came prepared, and the doctors and soldiers they brought were all geniuses; and the quality of the people they hurriedly assembled was definitely not as good as that.

"The battle between TCM states is not one day or two days. Cangzhou and Youzhou fought for three full years before Cangzhou was overwhelmed and declared defeat."

"So, tonight is just an appetizer."

Taoist Tianqu waved his white robe, his white hair danced wildly in the wind, two sharp shots in his old eyes, sweeping the audience.

"Everyone in Qingzhou, welcome the anger of our Tianzhou!!"

Chapter 298: A combat strategy centered on Su Muyu!

Facing the aggressiveness and oppression of the Liudao people in Tianzhou, famous artists such as Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun were angry, but did not lose their composure. They quickly gave orders and summoned doctors to come to the stadium to challenge.

Fortunately, during the daytime a Chinese medicine competition was held, there were not many geniuses from various cities, and the doctors gathered were quite high, but after all, they were not as prepared as those from Tianzhou.

twenty minutes.

The two sides confronted each other.

There are 800 people in Tianzhou and Qingzhou.

Daxia people have a consistent tradition, internal struggles can be fought in darkness, but external provocations will temporarily put aside the contradictions and unanimously outside.

"These bastards."

Jin Peng whispered angrily.

"Big Bird, don't get killed later." Yan Xu ridiculed, but his eyes were serious.

"Care about yourself."

Jin Peng snorted coldly.

The battle in the future is actually very simple. It is the use of poison and detoxification. This is the most direct and fierce method.

"Miss Su, your Nine Dragons Needle is invincible to detoxify. I'm afraid you will get tired later." Mo Ya reminded.

"As a member of Qingzhou's TCM community, I have an unshirkable responsibility."

Su Muyu was plausible and firm.

"Protect Miss Su later, and don't let her hurt her." Lu Chen gave orders to the geniuses of Chinese medicine in his small circle.

Lin Shuang is also acting.

Unknowingly, a combat strategy centered on Su Muyu was quickly formed.

This is the situation on the following battlefield, and at the top battlefield, Ye Fan coldly scanned Tianqu and other six Daoists, disdainfully said: "You think that being prepared can defeat the Qingzhou Chinese medicine community."

"if not?"

"Lu Banxian and Dean Lin, you all go to support the following."

When Ye Fan's words fell, Taoist Tianqu said, "Looking at the wolf, breaking the army, Xuanji, Guangjue, Beihai, the five of you will meet Lu Shengshou and the others. Let me take a look at this kid. There are a few kilos."

Swish...

The five greedy wolves blocked the way of Lu Banxian and the others.

Taoist Tianqu sneered and said: "Boy, don't let people say that the old man bullies you, use your unique skills, let me see what you have confidence in, dare to say that you are alone."

Ye Fan shook his head slightly.

Taoist Tianqu looked at it and sarcastically said: "Why, I'm afraid now? Why should we have been when we knew this. Today, we have all the elites of Chinese medicine in Tianzhou. How can we not do anything? You must be convinced."

"war!"

"war!"

"war!"

Tianzhou doctor war will shout.

On Qingzhou's side, not to be outdone, under the leadership of Mo Ya, Qian'er 800 people roared, "Kill!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

An aura that was not weaker than Tianzhou rose up, and there seemed to be two dragons entwined and bitten in the vast sky.

The audience was also boiling.

The war is about to start.

I saw that the doctors of the two sides collided together because the central stadium was too big for a confrontation of nearly two thousand people, and it seemed very sparse.

In the first confrontation, both sides performed poisonous techniques.

The most common is poison gas, but because Tianzhou is well prepared, everyone takes the poison pill.

This is a pill refined by the Six Daoists. It is 100% resistant to ordinary poisons; some powerful poisons are also 20% resistant.

There are also antidote pills in Qingzhou.

But because Lu Banxian is one grade weaker than Liudaoren, the effect of detoxification pills is not so strong.

Soon, the doctors in Qingzhou were poisoned, and those with strong bodies and strong resistance were a little dizzy.

"Hahaha, children of Qingzhou, you are so vulnerable."

"This is just an appetizer. We have even more powerful poisons that are useless. It really disappoints us."

"Your poison can't do it, it can't cause us harm at all."

"A bunch of trash."

Physician Tianzhou is extremely arrogant, making Qingzhou extremely angry, and the audience is also very angry.

suddenly.

When the variable happened, it was a black figure, rushing into the camp of Tianzhou physician, looking towards him.

"It's Moya!"

Jin Peng and Yan Xu shouted.

Physician Tianzhou all fell down where Mo Ya had passed.



"presumptuous!"

In the Tianzhou camp, with a loud shout and explosion, a strong figure killed Mo Ya, and yelled: "Boy, you can use martial arts in a medical competition."

Mo Ya's face was indifferent, and he said coldly, "Medical and martial arts have the same goal, besides, your Tianzhou is despicable and shameless first, and you are prepared. I use martial arts to strike, and there is nothing wrong with it."

"There is nothing wrong with a good one. In that case, this seat will meet you and see how your martial arts are."

Like Mo Ya, this strong man was a great genius in the Tianzhou camp. He had excellent medical skills and amazing martial arts at the same time. He was a realm of inner strength.

Bang bang bang.

The two fought together, but in the blink of an eye, the man was beaten into the air.

"You can not."

Mo Ya shook his head sarcastically.

"court death!"

Surprisingly, three powerful auras came to kill him. Like the strong man, he was a genius of medical and martial arts fellow practitioners.

"kill!"

The four besieged Moya from four directions.

Jin Peng shouted, "The martial arts master is in the front, and the others quickly detoxify. Everyone is the same enemy. They will beat me down."

"Yan Xu, let's go in."

"go!"

Although the two are not as good as Mo Ya, a warrior with night vision is still very easy to deal with ordinary doctors.

In addition to the two Jin Pings, there are also many geniuses of medical and military practitioners who have rushed into the Tianzhou camp without any scruples.

"These people are really dying. Since they let go, then we don't have to hesitate to attack them in an all-round way!"

A genius in Tianzhou roared.

"puff!"

In the next second, Mo Ya knocked him into the air, severely injured and unconscious.

This made the four people who chased Mo Ya furious, and the four besieged them, and they even made Mo Ya escape from his birth and still behave fiercely, which is simply a shame to them.

"Poison!"

Someone ranted.

Ooh!

Hearing only the sound of the wind, a black air rushed into the sky, and then poured down, spreading and oppressing towards the Qingzhou camp.

"not good!"

The expressions of famous artists such as Lu Banxian changed drastically, and they wanted to enter the battlefield, but were blocked by Greed Wolf and others.

Greedy Wolf and Pojun are half-step masters, how powerful they are, and jokingly said: "Lu Banxian, you should still fight our medical skills honestly here. Otherwise, you will kneel down and beg for mercy if I will not use martial arts."

"you!"

Lu Banxian and the others blushed.

Speaking of martial arts, Greed Wolf and Breaking the Army are enough to destroy them all. Among them, the strongest Lu Zhengting has just stepped into his internal strength.

It can also be seen from this that Tianzhou's overall strength is strong, surpassing Qingzhou by a lot, and the path of medical and military co-cultivation is not uncommon in Tianzhou.

"Miss Su!"

Mo Ya was wounded, but he also wounded a great genius who was chasing him. He temporarily fled back to the Qingzhou camp and took a rest.

Su Muyu is detoxifying people.

Under these conditions, Su Muyu did not have the slightest fear and tension, but was surprisingly calm and calm, and even the use of the Nine Dragon God Needle was even more exquisite, which can be described as a fish in water.

A simple injection can detoxify a person.

And some people who have been poisoned can also temporarily suppress the spread of toxins, waiting for the end of the war to concentrate on treatment.

"The genius doctor!"

The doctors in Qingzhou didn't give the ground to the five bodies that Su Muyu admired, because they were shocked to find that after being treated by Su Muyu, they actually had a posture of "a hundred poisons not invading", and they were not afraid of Tianzhou's poisonous gas.

Su Muyu was also surprised.

Soon, he figured out that the Nine Dragons Shen Needle is so wonderful that it can temporarily increase the patient's resistance after the needle is administered, which is why this phenomenon is caused.

Mo Ya was overjoyed.

He became a leader-like figure, shouting: "The medical practitioners withdrew in batches and let Miss Su heal."

Those who rushed into the Tianzhou camp, they encountered poison gas interference more intensely, only because of the strong resistance of the warrior, they did not fall.

Hearing Moya's words at this moment, he began to tear it down...

"The woman!"

At the same time, many geniuses in the Tianzhou camp noticed Su Muyu, full of shock.

Someone said: "That woman is the key. The Qingzhou camp is protecting that woman and fighting with her as the core."

"If this continues, the Qingzhou camp will be immune to poison gas, and our advantage will be gone. In the end, we will directly compete in martial arts, and there will be many medical practitioners in Qingzhou. Even if we can win, we will suffer a lot of damage."

"Yes, this is not in line with our goal. We are going to play a beautiful game and crush Qingzhou!"

"Catch the woman in white!"

"Go together!"

All of a sudden, the eight internal geniuses of Tianzhou killed the past. This force, rushing straight and unmatched, made Mo Crow look discolored.

The masters such as Jin Peng and Yan Xu withdrew back.

However, there were only four internal geniuses in Qingzhou, and even if Mo Ya could hold three or four, he still couldn't stop it.

The situation is extremely critical...

Chapter 299: Destroyed, vulnerable!

"The woman's medical skills are very good."

Taoist Tianqu noticed Su Muyu, his eyes were full of surprise, then he thought of something and exclaimed: "Could it be the Nine Dragon God Needle!"

"Nine Dragons Needle?"

Five people including Greed Wolf and Pojun screamed.

Tianqu said solemnly: "Rumors say that the Nine Dragons Needle is infinitely mysterious, and the life and death are boneless. The woman's injection technique is unheard of. Even if it is not the Nine Dragons Needle, it is probably a peerless thaumaturgy."

With that said, Greedy Wolf smiled and said: "Hahaha, we are so lucky to meet a woman who inherits thaumaturgy. We need one more thaumaturgy. If we go to Zhongzhou in the future, none of the nine major Chinese medicine doctors may be our opponents. ."

Seeing the six Daoists coveting Su Muyu, Guigu Medical Sage was furious: "A group of clowns, since they covet Senior Sister, they are really looking for death."

"Who is your bad old man, and when will it be your turn to bark here." Po Jun angrily scolded.

Lu Banxian and the others twitched.

Scolding the medical sage, I am afraid that in the world, only Ye Fan, as a master, will do this!

Killing in the eyes of Guigu suddenly appeared.

But at this moment, Ye Fan raised his hand to signal him to retreat.

Ye Fan glanced at the battlefield and saw Su Muyu's crisis, Mo Ya and the others were not enough to reach the masters in Tianzhou.

"Lu Banxian, go and rescue my sister."

"Yes."

Lu Banxian and others clasped fists.

The Hokkaido people sneered, "With us, Lu Banxian, you still want to..."

Without saying a word, a monstrous murderous opportunity came, and Liu Dao people's complexion changed drastically, thinking that there was something ambush.

It turned out that Ye Fan made the shot.

"Master!"

Taoist Tianqu was frightened, and immediately shot.

Huh.

As a half-step master, he was bold and a master of art, and he slammed in front of Ye Fan, keeping his heart in Ye Fan's heart.

"Boy, this is the broken heart finger. The acupuncture points at the heart's mouth are the key, and with the power of the old man's half-step master, one finger can pierce your heart through flesh and blood."

"That's it?"

Ye Fan's eyes were contemptuous.

Seeing that Ye Fan was safe and sound, the Taoist Tianqu was dumbfounded. He immediately withdrew and violently retreated. He looked at Ye Fan with a deep expression on his face and shouted: "Don't worry about Lu Banxian and the others. Come here. This kid is hidden."

Swish...

Five greedy wolves were killed.

The six people surrounded Ye Fan, and Taoist Tianqu felt relieved, because at that moment, he actually felt like death was imminent, and his back was scared with cold sweat.

"Later, you will change, do it."

"kill!"

The six people acted together, and the murderous intent was raging. All the audience stood up and watched the battle nervously.

Taoist Tianqu used all his power, and pointed again, "Broken heart!"

The wolf-greedy Taoist slashed Ye Fan's back with a palm, and shouted by the way: "Dragon Slayer!"

The Dajun Daoist punched Ye Fan on the ribs under his chest and screamed, "Bone Fist!"

The three of them are martial arts masters, they are already very good, and they can kill ordinary people with a single blow; but at this moment, the three of them shot, whether it is the heart, the back, or the ribs, it is fatal.

The three Taoists, Xuanji, Guangjue, and Beihai did not rest either, all of them played vicious tricks.

"Shenzhen Needle!"

"jack!"

"Broken Yin Feet!"



Spicy methods make the scalp numb.

Ghost Valley Medical Sages showed jealousy, not that the medical skills were inferior, but that the martial arts cultivation of the six people in Tianqu was also very powerful, equivalent to the attack of the six great warriors, unless they were masters, they would not be able to hold them.

The six people in Tianqu are very confident.

Together, the nine major Chinese medicine doctors dare not stand head-on, and a little yellow-haired child is nothing.

Between the electric light and flint, the attacks of the six people fell on Ye Fan at the same time.

"die!"

The six people shouted, and the wind was surging.

But.

In just a moment, their faces solidified, from shock, to doubt, and finally to panic.

"Grandmaster!"

Taoist Tianqu backed out.

At this time, a fierce and stormy aura rushed out, and the six people in Tianqu only felt that the "ghost face youth" in front of them was an invincible demon god.

Boom boom boom...

A torrent of tremendous force surged out.

As if struck by lightning, the six people in Tianqu all vomited blood and flew upside down, drawing a parabola in the air and hitting the ground.

Huh!

All of a sudden, the world is quiet.

The battlefield below stopped, the doctors of the Tianzhou camp stared in disbelief, and the Sixth Avenue Man was defeated.

Tens of thousands of viewers were also stunned.

Although Lu Banxian and the others were expecting it, they couldn't help but breathe in air-conditioning when they saw it with their own eyes.

Only Guigu Medical Sage did not move his face.

Under the night.

Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand.

The black-haired ghost face and the white-clothed Shengxue...have become an invincible image in everyone's mind, deeply imprinted in the heart of Physician Tianzhou, unable to extricate himself.

"kill!"

Mo Ya took the opportunity to shout.

The morale of the Qingzhou camp has skyrocketed. In comparison, the defeat of the Six Paths has caused a huge blow to the Tianzhou Formation. Its momentum has plummeted, and even the doctors in Qingzhou didn't dare to fight against the doctors in Qingzhou.

"impossible."

Taoist Tianqu got up, his white robe was covered with bright red, he stared at Ye Fan, and shouted: "How can you be a master, how old are you!"

"The mouse's eyes are short, the frog at the bottom of the well, and the firefly dare to compete with Haoyue!" Ye Fan's eyes were cold, and he approached step by step.

The Six Daoists are extremely jealous.

Especially for Hokkaido people, a trace of fear was born in their hearts.

"kill!"

Finally, the Hokkaido people couldn't bear Ye Fan's aura and oppression. After struggling, they jumped up and shouted: "He can't be a master, let's not be deceived. If you kill him quickly, you can save the battle!"

Tianqu and others hesitated.

Only then did they realize that Qingzhou dared to provoke and launched the Chinese Medicine War, they must have the confidence, Lu Banxian is not a fool.

Now they understand--

——The confidence is this ghost-faced youth.

"Go together, what are you afraid of!" The Hokkaido people screamed, but Tianqu and others were worried, and helplessly, he threw a large poisonous fog toward Ye Fan, drowning Ye Fan.

"Not yet!"

Beihai roared.

Seeing that Ye Fan was submerged by the poisonous mist, the expressions of the five members of Tianqu moved. Among them, Taoist Xuanji, because of the relationship with the Qin family of Tianzhou, was confident, and took the lead in drinking, "Shoot and kill without leaving any future troubles!"

In fact, Tianqu and the others are also waiting for Xuanji's statement. Behind her is the Qin family master, who is pushing up to kill Shenzong.

Such a big backer is not afraid of revenge.

"kill!"

The six people joined forces for the second time and tried their best, which was even more terrifying than the last time.

But suddenly.

The poisonous fog was torn apart, a figure in white clothes came out, and one stepped to the six people.

Ye Fan opened his mouth, his voice was like Hong Zhong Dalu.

"Ahhhhh..."

All the six people in Tianqu are bleeding from their seven orifices, their brains are blank, the sky is spinning, and the eyes are dark and crumbling.

Next second.

Ye Fan waved his hand, and all six of them were shot flying.

This time, six people were seriously injured, especially those from Hokkaido. Large bones were broken, miserable.

"Six Dao Fu Zhu!"

Mo Ya caught his breath and called out these four words.

The geniuses such as Jin Peng and Yan Xu were taken aback, and then understood Mo Ya's intentions, and they all shouted in their throats: "Six Dao Fu Zhu!"

"Six Dao Fu Zhu!"

These four words were like a curse, completely defeating the psychological defense of Tianzhou physicians, and the Tianzhou camp was defeated.

"Liu Dao is defeated, run away!"

"Brothers in Qingzhou are merciful, we have no intention of offending, please let us go."

"We were urged by the Six Dao to come, please Qingzhou brothers and sisters to be magnanimous, so as not to cause discord between the two states."

"Get out of the stadium!!!"

The scene is very chaotic.

The Tianzhou camp fled in embarrassment, disappeared in the blink of an eye, and the doctors in Qingzhou did not pursue it.

The whole stadium was quiet a bit.

Afterwards, there was a burst of applause and thunderous applause to congratulate Doctor Qingzhou, which was earth-shaking and unprecedented.

"Liu Dao is not dead, they want to flee."

Lu Chen shouted.

Ye Fan withdrew his gaze from Su Muyu and saw Tianqu and others jumping into the fighter plane.

"Boy, I took it down, but don't think it's over. If you come to Tianzhou, you will be killed!"

Xuan Jidao's popularity was declining, and he yelled viciously at the hatch.

Ye Fan squinted his eyes, and there was a silver needle in his hand. It was the "Shenzhen Needle" that Taoist Xuanji shot at the center of his eyebrows. It was highly poisonous. Destroy the entire brain, extremely vicious.

Taoist Xuanji changed in horror when he saw the Deshen Needle.

"Back to you."

Ye Fan snapped his finger, and the Deshen Needle burst and shot towards the hatch.

"what!"

Taoist Xuanji exclaimed.

Instinctively caught the person next to her and blocked her. It was a Hokkaido native who took the fatal blow instead of her.

The face of Hokkaido people was frightened and unbelievable, and then there was a terrible resentment, resentment towards Taoist Xuanji.

"Beihai, you can't blame me!" Taoist Xuanji was very self-blaming, but it was fleeting, and he turned around and yelled angrily, "What are you doing in a daze, take off and go!"

Chapter 300: Song Family War Book! Nangong's worry!

Fighters soared into the sky, pierced through the air, and disappeared into the night while breathing.

Ye Fan did not hunt down.

Hokkaido people died, but they also had troubles.

If Xuanji is smart, she won't come to Nanling to seek revenge from him again. From her final ruthless words, you can know: Ye Fan will go to Tianzhou, it will be difficult.

But this had little effect on Ye Fan.

Qin Luoyin, the nine princesses, is about to return to Tianzhou and regain the power of the Qin family. He is bound to accompany and conflict with the Qin family.

The great elder who killed the Shenzong was sitting in the Qin family, and he would definitely have a fight with him; Taoist Xuanji just added another reason for the future battle of the master, it didn't matter.

The audience is still shouting.

This time Qingzhou traditional Chinese medicine VS Tianzhou traditional Chinese medicine, Qingzhou won, and it will soon spread throughout Daxia, and there will be some sensational waves across the country.

"That ghost-faced young man is so powerful, I am afraid that he is not far from the grandmaster." Duan Li sighed among the Song family in the spectator stand.

"Yeah, it's really scary." The third elder stroked his beard and was very emotional. Then he looked at Song Nantian and taught: "Nan Tian, although you are a genius, you have seen it now. There are people outside the world, and there are heaven outside the sky. Don't be proud. Complacent, we still need to work hard."

"I see!"

There was a glimmer of jealousy in Song Nantian.

If you let them know that the "Ghost Face Youth" is Ye Fan, I don't know what kind of expression it will be.

in addition.

At that time, the air was filled with poisonous gas, and Duan Li and the third elders did not see clearly, otherwise it would definitely be possible to see that the "Ghost Face Youth" was a master.

The third elder looked at Song Zhiyuan and said, "Patriarch Song can inquire and see if he can invite the ghost-faced youth to the Song family to communicate with us. He has such a realm at a young age, and he must be a major disciple; Disciple of a foreigner."

The audience started to stand...



Lu Banxian arranged for someone to clean up the stadium, and Lin Shuang came over with Su Muyu on his back, "Mr. Ye."

"give it to me."

Ye Fan hugged Su Muyu, she was so tired that she fainted.

At that time, Su Muyu concentrated on detoxifying people, no matter where he had the mind to care about things, he didn't even know that Ye Fan had defeated the Six Daoists.

"Mr. Ye, thanks to you, I have preserved my reputation in the Qingzhou TCM community. You are a great man in our Qingzhou TCM community. If you have anything in the future, just open your mouth and we will do our best."

Lu Banxian brought a group of famous artists to be grateful.

Ye Fan said indifferently: "With a little effort, no more words are needed. When the matter is over, there is no need to talk more. Feel free to take my sister home."

at this time.

Nangong Ba made a phone call and said that the Song family had written the battle book and that the war would start tomorrow. He wanted to invite Ye Fan to discuss with the Nangong family tonight.

"Master, I'll send you to Nangong's house." Guigu Medical Sage said.

"Also."

Just about to leave, a person in charge hurried over and said something to Lin Miaochn.

Afterwards, Lin Miaochun hurriedly came to Ye Fan and said, "Mr. Ye, Song Zhishu, the second master of the Song family, is here and wants to see you, saying that you are invited to the Song family as a guest."

"Song family? Did you tell them my identity?"

"No no."

Ye Fan nodded, and said, "Don't reveal my identity. In addition, I have some holidays with the Song family."

"I see."

Lin Miaochun responded.

Ye Fan thought for a while, his mouth raised, and shouted: "Wait, you go and tell Song Zhishu that I will meet with them tomorrow."

The entrance to the stadium.

Song Zhishu finally waited for Lin Miaochun and asked with a smile: "Dean Lin, what did that gentleman say?"

"The master stated that he will meet with you tomorrow."

"tomorrow?"

Song Zhishu frowned. Tomorrow, all the Song family will go to Taibai Mountain to fight the Nangong family.

Because Ye Fan said he had a festival with the Song family, Lin Miaochun didn't have a good face, and snorted coldly, "Just tomorrow, the master doesn't have so much time."

After that, he left.

Song Zhishu didn't understand why Lin Miaochun gave him a face, but he didn't care, so he went back and told the third elder and Duan Li.

"The masters have arrogance, which even more shows that the young man's background is not simple." Duan Li smiled, "tomorrow tomorrow, we will solve the Nangong family as soon as possible, and then return to the Song family to receive."

...

Nangong Mansion.

Nangongba and the others were still very nervous after receiving the Song Family's Tomorrow's War Letter, because the text on the war script was very lingering, and it was a murderous look on the face.

This shows the determination of the Song family.

"Father, Master Ye is here."

"good."

Nangongba hurriedly went out to greet him, "Master, you are finally here, but you are anxious to death."

"I'm participating in a Chinese medicine competition."

"I also heard about the Chinese Medicine Competition. People from Tianzhou Sixth Avenue are here. Lu Banxian and others are fighting. You also participated?"

Nangong's family didn't go to see, where did they feel that way.

Ye Fan nodded.

The Ghost Valley Medical Sage next to him said in surprise, "Master, is this your disciple?"

"Just received."

Ye Fan smiled and introduced: "Nangong Ba, the head of the Nangong family of the first-line family of Nanling, is my named disciple; besides, his daughter Nangongmiao, I gave the Order of Heaven."

The Ghost Valley Medical Sage trembled.

It wasn't because of Nangong Ba. After all, he knew that Ye Fan had too many disciples; the reason for his alarm was that Nangong Miao was given the Order of Heaven.

He knows what "Tian Zun Ling" means!

"By the way, I also accepted as a disciple, Kong Liangheng, the second youngest grandson of the Confucian family in Nanling, and I gave him a heavenly order. Remember all of these. If you encounter it in the future, it is your own person. Don't let your own people hit your own place. "

"understand."

The Ghost Valley Medical Sage nodded again and again, and it was another Heavenly Sovereign Order.

Ye Fan looked at Nangong Ba again, and said, "This old man is called Guigu. It's okay. You have gotten into the position of the three great medical saints in Daxia. You know each other."

"What, Ghost Valley Medical Sage!"

Everyone in the Nangong family was stunned. If Ye Fan and the Medical Sage were friends, they could still accept it. After all, they had experienced Ye Fan's medical skills, and they were very strong.

But.....

Strong enough to be a master of medical saints! !

This is a bit too much.

Guigu Medical Sage laughed and said: "You don't have to be so nervous, not just me, but the masters of the three major medical sages in Daxia are all the same person, that is, Ye Tianzun."

boom!

Everyone in Nangong twitched.

Just one, all three, it's simply unreasonable.

The energy of the three great medical saints is terrifying, that is the person who treats even Monarch Da Xia with courtesy, so that, Ye Fan still can't go to heaven.

"Okay, let's go in and chat."

Ye Fan first settled Su Muyu, and then sat down in the yard and asked, "Song Family War Book, show me."

Nangong handed it up respectfully.

The dragons and phoenix dances written by the war are murderous, demonstrating the Song family's confidence and determination to destroy the Nangong family.

"The Song family's trump card is nothing more than the young master Song Nantian who worshipped the sect. He should have returned. Do you know, what sect is?"

"do not know."

Nangongba shook his head.

Ye Fan thoughtfully, suddenly sniffed his nose, frowned and asked, "Why is there a \*\*\*\* smell in the air, something happened?"

Nangong said: "Ye Shi, the Song family issued a war report and tore their skin. Then there is no room for recovery. So, we will kill the Song family spies that we have already determined."

"All major clans and forces will intervene with spies. Our spies in the Song family also contacted them, and it seems that they were also beheaded by the Song family."

"But... we still got a little clue."

Ye Fan came to be interested, "Talk about it."

Nangong injury continued: "Reporting carefully, this time it is not only Song Nantian's return, but there are also a few people who seem to be two forces, so the Song family has such confidence."

"Two forces?"

"Yes."

The power holders of the Nangong family were worried. Although they knew Ye Fan's identity, he was a strong and three medical saints were all disciples, but the two sects behind the Song family were suspected of supporting it. This is also remarkable.

not only.

The Nangong family is also worried, will Ye Fan abandon them?

In this world, everyone pays attention to the word "profit".

Will Ye Fan fight against the two major sect forces for the sake of the little Nangong family? Is it worth it?

Because of this, the atmosphere seemed depressing.

The Nangong family is very restrained, trembling, uneasy, worried about gains and losses, and upset.

Ye Fan could understand the thoughts of Nangongba and others at a glance. He didn't explain anything, but made a call to Wan Guihai:

"Bring Qiao Bin here."

"Okay Ye Da."

"Wait, Mr. Zhuang, um... and Yu Wenlie and Wu Min, both come here. Are Jiang Yi and Ji Hong still in Nanling? Contact us, and come to Nangong's house if you have time."