

## **Elegant SS 301**

Chapter 301: Super luxurious lineup! !

Everyone in the Nangong family didn't understand what it meant.

A quarter of an hour later.

Wan Guihai arrived with Qiao Bin and others.

"Ghost Valley Medical Sage!"

Yu Wenlie, Jiang Yi, and Ji Hong spoke in unison, shocked, but they didn't expect Ghost Valley to be here.

Guigu was a little puzzled, "You are?"

"Yuwenlie, the royal family of Yuwen, has seen Master Medical Sage."

"Jiang Yi, the commander of the Jiang royal clan, has seen Master Medical Sage."

"Prince Ji, the commander of Ji Hong, has seen Master Medical Sage."

Guigu suddenly realized, and smiled: "It turns out to be a member of the royal family. I have been to the seven royal families. No wonder you know me."

Nangongba did not know the so-called royal family, and they were at a loss.

Ye Fan said: "You just said that the Song family is supported by two forces. One is Song Nantian's sect, and the other is Qiao Bin."

"he?"

"Qiao Bin, introduce yourself."

"Good sir." Facing Ye Fan, Qiao Bin was in awe and low posture. Facing the Nangong family, he straightened his waist and said proudly; "I am the third young master of the 72 Poison Sect, I Father is the Sect Master of Poison Sect."

"My mother and Song Family Song Zhiyuan have a little friendship, so I arranged for me to come and help the Song Family. My Deputy Sovereign, Duan Li, who came out with me, must have arrived at the Song Family."

Everyone in the Nangong family was surprised.

The Poison Sect also supported the Song family, and the deputy chief came personally, but the Third Young Master was here with Ye Fan.

"Yes, I was caught by Mr. Ye." Qiao Bin was embarrassed, and then said, "I will come forward to mediate, so that Duan Li's Deputy Sect Master will not interfere with this matter."

"Thank you three young masters."

Nangong Ba clasped his fists.

Ye Fan said again: "Wu Min, introduce yourself."

Everyone looked at Wu Min and saw that he was very polite to Nangong's family, and smiled: "Everyone, my name is Wu Min, and I am the Young Master of the 72nd Sect. If necessary, I will come forward on behalf of the Yumen. "

"The gate of the beast!"

It is another sect force.

Nangong Ba was breathing fast, and all the people in power in the Nangong clan throbbed with enthusiasm, without a trace of anxiety.

In addition to Qiao Bin and Wu Min, there are Yu Wenlie, Jiang Yi, and Ji Hong. What background and identity do they have?

Ye Fan asked, "Do you know the seven royal families?"

Nangongba groaned, "I vaguely remember this word. When I was a child, I followed my father in Zhongzhou. I heard of it. The memory is too long and it is not clear."

Yuwenlie said: "Mr. Nangong, you can think that the royal family is a force comparable to the sect, and it is a frontline sect."

Indeed, the power of the royal family, ordinary small sects are simply not enough to contend.

Only the first-line sects such as Baji Sect, Taiyi Sect, and Killing Shenzong can contend with it; of course, it is not absolute. Although some sects who master side sects are not prominent in martial arts, they have many weird methods and make people jealous. .

For example, in the Poison Sect, who is not afraid of poison, after all, murder is invisible.

As for the Hehuan Sect, these sects are nothing more than ants in the eyes of the royal family, so they are photographed at the end, the tail of the crane.

"There are still three powers comparable to the first-line sects, the Yuwen royal family, the Jiang royal family, and the Ji royal family!"

"I'm a good boy!"

The Nangong people are really going to boil.

Before that, the Song family was full of confidence, but that was good. Ye Fan made a phone call, and it was similar to five sect-level forces.

This is simply a big deal!

The lineup is super luxurious!

Ye Fan looked around and asked, "Where is Mr. Zhuang, didn't he come?"

Wan Guihai replied, "Mr. Zhuang seems to have some sentiment. He is practicing in the Tianxuan Pavilion, and it is vaguely hopeful to break through the master."

"I see."

Ye Fan was not surprised. As expected, Zhuang Yuxiu's background was sufficient, and what was missing was an opportunity.

This is why he travels around with his daughter.

The so-called opportunity is unclear, but it can't be met. This is the fundamental reason why the master is so scarce.

Many half-step masters have enough background, but they lack an opportunity in the dark, which makes it impossible to take the last half step.

It is only a half-step, and the perception is the chasm gap, which is not the same.

As for Zhuang Yuxiu's contact with Ye Fan, he also sat down with Ye Fan, and it was inevitable to gain some insights. It was naturally not uncommon to break through to the master.

"Master Ye."

Nangong Ba stepped forward and asked, "Who is the expert Mr. Zhuang you said?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "The Deputy Sect Master of the Baji Sect."

"Bajizong!"

Nangongba was shocked. Haven't you seen a pig run without having eaten pork? Don't you know the name of the sect if you haven't entered the sect.

This Octopus sect is the fifth-ranked first-line major sect in 72 cases, so what a success!

Actually, the deputy master of the Baji Sect has arrived.

This is simply...

The bull fork is broken!

The Song family only had two powers...No, now the third master of Poison Sect also promised that Duan Li would not be mixed up. At this time, the Song family only had one power of the sect.

And Nangong's side...

The Poison Sect, the Beast Controlling Gate, the Three Kings, the Baji Sect, Ye Fan himself is the master of martial arts, and the Kong Family and the nine princesses of the Yinhe Group...

On the rivers and lakes, the Sun Moon Gate, the Five Elements Hall and other forces...

Oh My God!

Nangong Ba counted this, and frightened himself.

With this lineup, not to mention Xiao Xiao Song's mother, can only go to the Central Capital.

By the way, there is also Ghost Valley Medical Sage.

If you don't say anything, he's terrible, and I'm afraid it will scare the Song family to death.

Nangong Ba smiled from ear to ear.

All those in power have no more worries, their faces are red, and they look forward to meeting with the Song family tomorrow.

"Tomorrow noon at Taibai Mountain, we will meet the Song's house. Tonight, everyone should have a good rest."

"Yes!"

That night, the Nangong family and the Song family rulers all had trouble sleeping.

The next day, in the morning.

After breakfast at Nangong's home, Ye Fan drove Su Muyu to Lu's home.

Lu Banxian wants to set up a traditional Chinese medicine union.

Taking the opportunity to invite many famous artists, Su Muyu must be on the list, besides that, Mo Ya was also invited.

The Lu family is a family of traditional Chinese medicine. There are many famous family of traditional Chinese medicine in Daxia. The Lu family is also listed. Lu Banxian is the sacred hand of Qingzhou. He takes the lead. In addition, the Qingzhou traditional Chinese medicine community has fought a beautiful battle this time. The Qingzhou prefecture agreed to establish a Chinese medicine union.

"Mr. Ye and Miss Su are here."

Headed by Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun, they brought some famous artists to greet them.

Su Muyu was flattered and hurriedly said, "Masters, seniors, and juniors dare not be the ones, because they are ashamed."

"Last night in the state battle, if it weren't for Miss Su, I'm afraid we would suffer a heavy loss. Miss Su is a hero in Qingzhou's Chinese medicine field and can afford this treatment."

"Yes, I can afford it."

"Hurry up, please come to your seat."

Su Muyu was surrounded, sitting in the first place, in a row with Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun.

Ye Fan sat under her hand.

Seeing Su Muyu blushing and uncomfortable, Ye Fan secretly smiled, causing Su Muyu to keep rolling his eyes.

"Everyone must know this time to convene. It is to establish a traditional Chinese medicine union. Tianzhou, Youzhou and other states have already been established. For some reasons, our state has not approved the state government. Just this morning, the governor personally I summoned Dean Lin and I and approved it. So we hurriedly summoned you to discuss the trade union, and everyone could speak freely."

Everyone spoke one after another, and there were many constructive opinions. As the only young genius present besides Su Muyu and Ye Fan, Mo Ya was in charge of the record work.

This large-scale discussion lasted two or three hours.

During the period, Su Muyu also spoke. Generally speaking, the trade union should take "saving hardships and help the world" as its purpose, do good and accumulate virtues, and benefit the world.

finally.

Talking about the choice of the president and vice president of the trade union, everyone gradually became quiet. In fact, everyone knew it well.

As the sacred hand of Qingzhou, Lu Banxian represents the power of the family; Lin Miaochun, as the president of the Chinese Medicine Hospital, a figure in the system, and the government, the president will choose between the two.

"Miss Su."

Suddenly, Lu Banxian looked at Su Muyu.

"what?"

Su Muyu was startled, "I'm here, what's the matter with Grandpa Lu?"

Lu Banxian smiled with kind eyebrows and said, "Well, this guild president, how about you doing it?"

Suddenly, the lobby was dead.

Except for Lin Miaochun, everyone including Ye Fan was stunned.



Su Muyu will be the chairman?

It is true that Su Muyu has a good medical skills and knows how to needle the Nine Dragons, but after all, he is too young. Even if she becomes the president, it will take a few years. Wait until she is fully mature. It's too early.

Ye Fan also thought that Su Muyu would be a vice chairman at best.

Unexpectedly, smashing a "guild leader" hat is really a big deal. This may be the decision of the governor of Qingzhou. He deserves to be the leader and has a deep heart!

"No, no, no."

Su Muyu recovered, Huo Ran got up, shook her head and waved her hand, sternly refused, "No, this is definitely not possible. I am too young, and my medical skills are still very shallow, absolutely unworthy of the chairmanship."

Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun smiled at each other.

Lin Miaochun said slowly: "Miss Su is not anxious, listen to us slowly. First, if you don't become the president, then Mr. Lu and I will be in an untestable competition. We will represent the family and the government, and do our part. It will be unpleasant. And Miss Su, you are kind-hearted, people-oriented, and represent the people. This is impeccable. As for your medical skills, it is obvious to all. The Nine Dragons Needle is so wonderful, and now you can stand alone; although still immature, but three It will be mature within five years, and the Quartet can be suppressed. To sum up, if you do it, President Lu, I and Mr. Lu are convinced and have no opinion."

"Presumably everyone has no opinion."

"No no."

Lu Zhengting immediately agreed.

Other famous people also think this is a good idea. Instead of letting Lu Banxian and Lin Miaochun compete for a seat, it is better to hold Su Muyu in the upper position, with Ye Fan supporting him and even the Guigu Medical Sage, which is a big good thing.

Suddenly, the famous artists suddenly realized——

This must be the governor's arrangement. The purpose is to bind the two great gods Ye Fan and Guigu Medical Sage through Su Muyu, which will be of great benefit to Qingzhou's future development.

Worthy of being the governor, thinking far-reaching.

Everyone secretly admired them, and began to agree, persuading Su Muyu to agree, making Su Muyu feel at a loss.

"Seniors, please listen to me."

In the end, Su Muyu walked to the center of the hall, took a deep breath, and solemnly said: "I thought about it, but still felt wrong. It was not my hypocrisy, but the irregularity and appearance. Looking at the presidents of the TCM unions in other states, they are all respected. Old gentleman, we in Qingzhou have introduced a little woman, which will make them laugh, which is very inappropriate."

Chapter 302: Gather in Taibai Mountain, the heritage of the Nangong family!

After leaving the Lu family, Su Muyu was still worried.

Ye Fan said nonchalantly: "Sister, I'm just a president, just do it. Your Nine Dragons needle is getting more and more mature. In the future, it will surpass the three major medical sages. A small Qingzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Union can't accommodate you. This great god. You can be regarded as the president of Qingzhou."

Su Muyu gave a white look, "Don't talk nonsense, you can still be so violent before the horoscope is written. I will consider the chairman's matter. Anyway, the establishment of the union is not a day or two. Before that, I will accept you. Proposed to open a medical clinic in Nanling."

"I will introduce you to someone."

Ye Fan's words fell, and Mo Ya walked out.

"Miss Su."

Mo Ya is very polite.

Su Muyu's eyes lit up, "Mr. Mo, could it be said that you are willing to open a medical clinic with me?"

"Yes."

"This is really great. With Mr. Mo's help, it's easy."

Ye Fan checked the time, and it was late, he had to go to the Nangong's house, and then to Taibai Mountain to meet with the Song's house.

"Sister, you and Mo Ya go to talk about the medical clinic, I went to work in the city of charm."

"go Go."

Su Muyu is very happy to communicate with Mo Ya, because Mo Ya is not easy to learn from, and has unique medical skills.

Mo Ya medical and martial arts fellow practitioners and Su Muyu opened the medical hall together. They were also Su Muyu's bodyguards, and Ye Fan was very relieved.

Came to Nangong's house.

At this time, Nangongba and other people in power had long been ready to go, and Yu Wenlie and others were also there, and it was annoying to wait.

"Master Ye."

Nangong overbearing: "There is news from the Kong family that people from the Song family have appeared on the plain under Taibai Mountain."

"good."

Ye Fan glanced at it and nodded, "It shouldn't be too late, let's set off."

...

Taibai Mountain.

Clouds and mists are encircling, majestic and majestic.

In front is a vast green meadow, which can accommodate at least three to fifty thousand people.

at this time.

The top of Taibai Mountain, the rooftop in front of Sheji Villa.

Kong Yunsheng stood with his hand in his hand.

Next to him, the three sons Kong Donglin, Kong Nansheng, and Kong Beiwang are all present; there are also three generations of young children such as Kong Liangheng, as well as many female relatives.

Everyone is looking at the plain.

"The Song family is not small, there are many forces in the arena, and there are many people hiding ten miles away. This is a decisive battle with the Nangong family."

Kong Donglin said quietly.

Kong Nansheng sneered, "The Song family is proud of it, but it's just looking for a dead end. Nangong family should not be killed, and with the support of Ye Zun, Nangong Ba was also accepted as a disciple by Ye Zun..."

Speaking of this, Kong Nansheng's eyes are full of envy.

He and Nangong Ba were from the same era, and they were also competitors. Nangong Ba was one step ahead of him to become an inner strength martial artist. He was weaker, and now he was accepted as a named disciple by Ye Fan, and he couldn't catch up at all.

Next to him, Kong Beiwang smiled and said, "Second brother, don't be envious, Nangong Ba has no son, but only a daughter; your son Liangheng is Ye Zun's closed disciple, and he is not the first to compare his name. In addition, Nangong Ba's daughter Nangongmiao, I heard that I was..."

"shut up!"

Kong Yunsheng scolded.

Kong Beiwang shivered and shut his mouth.

"Nangong Miao sacrificed himself in order to save Ye Zun's sister. What a courage and courage, she is a heroine. Moreover, Nangong Miao was also given the Tianzun Order, and his status is no different from Liangheng. Please pay attention to your words and attract Ye Zun. Dissatisfaction, can you keep your heads."

"Yes, yes, father, the child is abrupt."

Kong Beiwang was sweating coldly.

"Father calmed down, and the third child was outspoken, just talking about it from his family." Kong Donglin came out to be a gentleman.

Kong Nansheng turned the topic off, "Father, gossip, the sect behind Song Nantian is Taiyi sect, which is ranked fourth in 72 sects, which is really amazing. Ye Zun has the Tianzun Hall, but after all, it is in the territory of Daxia and can be controlled. ?"

"It seems that in addition to Taiyi Sect, there is another force, the Poison Sect. Duan Li, the Deputy Sect Master, has arrived in person."

Kong Donglin said: "Although the Poison Sect ranks low, it is not a small force to make other sects and even the first-line sects be jealous."

"rest assured."

Sheng Kong Yun's eyes were burning, and he confidently said: "Ye Zun is not something they can resist. That is the number one in the list, the founder of the Tianzun Temple, and a giant standing on the top of the world."

The three of Kong Donglin glanced at each other, surprised that Kong Yunsheng had such a high evaluation of Ye Fan.

Rumbling.

at this time.

There was a sensation in the distance, it was from the Nangong family.

"coming."

On the plain, Song Zhishu looked in that direction with a sneer on his face, "It's finally here. The Nangong family's momentum is not bad, but it's a pity that it's a dead end."

Song Zhiyuan was silent.

The pain of losing his son again hurt his heart, making him hateful, and it is imperative to destroy the Nangong family.

"Rumble."

The dust was everywhere, and the torrent swept across.

In the blink of an eye, the Nangong family appeared ten feet away from the Song family camp.

Ten feet, only thirty meters.

When the enemy meets, they are extremely jealous.

"Nangong Ba!"

"Song Zhiyuan!"

The two masters shouted angrily, with killing intent in their eyes.

However, Song Zhiyuan is not a warrior. He is weaker than Nangong Ba, so he heard that Nangong Ba is confident, and laughed: "For many years, our three major families have not confronted each other, Song Zhiyuan, I want to thank you for fulfilling my wish. You. I slandered my nephew and killed Song Nanyang, attacked my Nangong family, and poured dirty water. All these bad debts are liquidated today!"

"Hahaha."

Song Zhiyuan laughed similarly, his voice was full of sarcasm and disdain, "Nangong Ba, it's boring to say these nonsense, let's tacitly tell, all show our cards, and let the Kong family on Taibai Mountain see who has the stronger power. ."

"as you wish."

Nangongba screamed.

Woo woo woo.

At the end of the grassland, a piece of black was crushed, like a thousand troops charging in battle, murderous aura swept in like a mad dragon.

Song Zhiyuan's face sank, "It is worthy of being the Nangong family. This group of elites are already comparable to the soldiers in the war zone. They are really looking forward to it."

Everyone in the Nangong family was extremely proud.

This is the foundation of the Nangong family. Three thousand elites, dressed in scarlet armor, called the "Blood Wolf Guard", guarding the Nangong family for generations.

Before, the world only knew that the first force in Nanling Rivers and Lakes was the "Qingyangmen", but they didn't know that as soon as the Blood Wolf Guard came out, what was Qingyangmen could be destroyed by just a few seconds.

This is the Nangong family!

"good."



The three elders and Duan Li also nodded secretly, seeing the power of the blood wolf guard, because the three thousand people are all warriors, and the warriors of the realm of refining the strength of the body, the highest blood wolf guard commander and deputy commander are the peak of the strength of the body, one step short of it. You can step into the inner strength.

This is the Warrior Clan forever.

Duan Li admired, "The Nangong family can even compete against the 72 low-ranked sects. It is the lack of top strength and the Nangong Ba is just a powerful fighter."

The third elder nodded, "The Nangong family deserves to be the Guwu family. Although it is not comparable to the horrible Guwu families in the capital, it is commendable."

Ye Fan was surprised when the Blood Wolf Guard appeared.

"Unexpectedly, the Nangong family still had one hand." Ye Fan muttered to himself. He once wanted to train the three major teams under the Tianzun Palace, 300,000 brothers, all to become external power martial artists, and even internal power masters.

How terrible that would be.

However, this project is too vast.

When all the disciples of the 72 sects add up, the number of external strength and internal strength is probably less than 300,000.

But the brothers from the Three Great War Departments have all started in martial arts. Among them, there are about 30,000 foreign power fighters; there are not many internal powers, only 1,000 people.

And this is enough to sweep the warheads of all countries.

Having said that, the blood wolf guard came under pressure, making the atmosphere extremely depressed and tense, making the Kong family on the mountain look serious, marveling at the fact that Nangong family has this kind of heritage, and it is the first time that it has all been revealed.

"Song Zhiyuan."

Nangong Ba held his head up and shouted proudly: "How about my Blood Wolf Guard? I hope you can also show your background. Don't use these mobs to fight against the Blood Wolf Guard, it's just sending them to death."

Song Zhiyuan snorted coldly, and when he raised his hand, someone blew the horn.

From a distance, the elites who also rushed out of the blockbuster, killed them, and confronted the Blood Wolf Guard, but it was a pity that they were still far behind.

"That's it?"

Nangongba's face sneered.

Everyone in the Nangong family burst into laughter.

This made the Song family's complexion green.

"It's really boring."

Suddenly, an impatient voice sounded from the Song family crowd.

"Nantian, you..."

"Uncle, you don't have to engage them with these useless things, it's just a waste of time, it's meaningless."

Song Nantian looked arrogant and walked forward, his eyes swept across the audience sharply, and he coldly shouted:

"Listen to me from the Nangong family. I am Song Nantian, a disciple of the Supreme Sect Master, and a candidate for the Young Sect Master!!"

Chapter 303: Cruelly crushed

Too one!

The three words are like thunder.

Not to mention the Nangong family, Yu Wenlie and the others also felt a little bit of heart.

Unexpectedly, Song Nantian has such a background.

Seeing the jealous faces of Nangongba and others, Song Nantian was very satisfied and held his head proudly, "It seems that you know the power of Taiyizong, but it's not only that. Deputy Sect Master Duan, please come out too."

"Huh."

Duan Li flashed forward and laughed: "Everyone of the Nangong family, I am Duan Li, the deputy chief of the Poison Sect."

This time, Nangongba's expressions did not fluctuate.

This made Duan Li's face very ugly.

Originally, I wanted to behave, but when the other party heard his name, he was unmoved.

Damn it!

Duan Li sullenly and drank, "What \*\*\*\* Blood Wolf Guard, this is the background of your Nangong family? This deputy suzerain can destroy them with a single hand of poison, so why don't other people take action."

"Deputy Sect Master Duan is really powerful and prestigious."

An indifferent word came, making Duan Li's face frozen.

I looked intently, dumbfounded.

It was Qiao Bin, the third young master of Poison Sect.

"Three young masters!"

"Hmph, Deputy Sect Master Duan, I can't come, what are you doing there!" Qiao Bin stopped drinking.

"this..."

Duan Li was a little embarrassed.

Qiao Bin said coldly: "This time out of the mountain, my father has explained that I am the leader. It doesn't matter if you come here. When I return to the sect, I will refer you to my father. You know, there are many people in the Poison Sect. Staring at the seat of the deputy suzerain. If you don't do it, many people will come up."

"San Shao calm down his anger."

Duan Li shuddered, turned around and hugged the Song family, quickly ran to Qiao Bin's side, lowered his head, embarrassed to look at the opposite side.

Qiao Bin is one of Poison Sect's favorite sons, and a genius level figure. Although he is the Deputy Sect Master, Poison Sect has four Deputy Sect Masters, and there are seven or eight candidates below. Offending Qiao Bin is not a wise choice. .

Duan Li turned against the water.

too fast.

The Song family only reacted now, and they were so angry that they were about to vomit blood.

"Poison Sect!"

Song Nantian gritted his teeth and said, "It is unwise to offend me too much. Qiao Sanshao, Duan Deputy Sect Master, I will give you a chance, come over."

The third elder came out, "The two think clearly, don't break our relationship between Taiyi Sect and Poison Sect."

The little princess also stood up and yelled: "Qiao Bin, I recognize you, and you should recognize me. You come over to me, otherwise, I want you to look good."

Duan Li's scalp is numb.

He persuaded: "Three Young Masters, I don't know why you are at Nangong's house, but we can't afford it because of too many cases. I think it's still..."

"you shut up."

Qiao Bin scolded.

Duan Li reluctantly shut up, feeling very upset in his heart.

"Very well, I remember." Song Nantian clenched his fists and sneered, "Nangong Ba, even if he wins over the Poison Sect. Do you think you can contend with too one?"

"Then add me."

"Wu Min!"

Song Nantian shook, how could he not recognize the young master of the beast control gate.

The third elder suddenly realized, "It turns out that the Nangong family has received the support of the Yu Shoumen. Isn't Qiao San Young at the Nangong's house? Poison Sect and Yu Shoumen have had a good relationship for generations."

Duan Li was also relieved.

"but."

The third elder's face sank, and his voice sounded like thunder. "The first-line sects are inviolable, Wu Min, Qiao Bin, Duan Li, you immediately retreat, I shall do nothing and say nothing. If you dare to mix with the Song family and the Nangong family To fight for the front, that is to completely tear up the skin and be an enemy of our Nangong family."

"Hahaha."

The words of the three elders fell, and a hearty laughter sounded, mixed with a trace of sarcasm.

"Who!"

Song Nantian drank loudly.

Yu Wenlie walked out and said playfully: "What if you tear your skin apart? There are not only the Poison Sect and the Beast Yumen in the Nangong family, but also my Yuwen royal clan!"

"what!"

The faces of the three elders, Song Nantian and the little princess darkened.

The royal family actually appeared!

Song Zhiyuan, Song Zhishu, and other Song family members were also taken aback. They exchanged a lot with the Third Elder and Song Nantian and got all the secrets they didn't know.

Naturally, I also know the seven royal families.

This is the power of the big clan that can rival the first-line sect, and to some extent, it is stronger than the sect.

Because.

The royal family represents the country.

That is the honor bestowed by the state, but the sect has always been suppressed by the state's restrictions, and you know who has the most power by comparison.

"Ji Hong, the commander of the royal family of Ji, has seen three of Taiyi Sect."

Ji Hong walked out, holding a token in his hand.

That is the identity token of the Ji family.

The third elder's pupils contracted, and he cried out: "Another royal family, this..."

Before he was shocked.

Just listen.

"Jiang Yi, the commander of the Jiang royal family, has met three of the Taiyi Sect."

Jiang Yi held up the token and appeared.

this moment.

The expressions of the three elders, Song Nantian and the little princess changed drastically, their scalp numb, and even cold sweat broke out on their backs.

The royal family of Yuwen, the royal family of Jiang, and the royal family of Ji.

Three royal families were born!

this...

How can it be!

The Song family were all scared.

Duan Li was also stupid, Qiao Bin said coldly: "The deputy master is still blaming me for being unwise?"

"No, no no."



Duan Li was convinced orally.

Not to mention the control of the beast gate, the three kings alone can suppress Taiyi Sect to death.

"San Shao, I am stupid, please forgive me San Shao."

"It's okay, I almost went astray. But I can tell you that the Lord has not yet appeared, and there are more fearful existences."

"what!"

Duan Li was tight, and secretly said that the Song family was finished.

Woo woo woo.

The wind and clouds are surging, the wind is strong and the grass is strong.

On the rooftop, all the Kong family members were silent, and even Kong Yunsheng's forehead was clearly sweaty.

Originally thought Ye Fan would come forward and Thunder suppressed; but now, he knew he was wrong.

He knew that he still underestimated Ye Fan too much.

Ye Fan didn't even have to come forward.

The three royal clans, the gate of controlling the beasts, and the poisonous sect were enough to suppress the Taiyizong and the Song family, and prevented the Song family from turning over and completely defeated.

On the plain.

The Song family, which was still arrogant and arrogant just now, has died down, and it can be said that it has become a poor man.

Everyone's face was full of anxiety.

"how come!"

Song Nantian clenched his fists, unwilling to do so.

He returned in glory to step on everything and lead the Song family to dominate the Nanling of Qingzhou, but the first step was to be beaten.

"Nantian, you have to make a choice."

"Three Elders..."

Song Nantian understood what it meant, this was to make him abandon the Song family, otherwise, he would be undone.

All the Song family's faces were pale.

"Nan Tian!"

"My son!"

"Master!"

Song Zhiyuan, Song Zhishu, and those in power of the Song family shouted.

Song Nantian clenched his fists tightly.

"Three elders, is there really no way?" The little princess saw Song Nantian so entangled, very uncomfortable.

"Help Brother Nantian."

The little princess begged.

The three elders gritted their teeth and finally stepped forward and clasped their fists, saying: "The royal family, the beast control gate, the poisonous sect, and the Nangong family, this time the confrontation, the Song family has lost, we admit."

"I hope I can make peace in the face of Tai Yizong. The Song family can pay enough compensation to ensure that you are satisfied, how about?"

Sum up...

Song Zhiyuan's mouth was bitter, but there was no other way.

However, Nangong Ba sneered and said, "If you want to fight, you can fight. If you want to ask for peace, ask for peace. What do you think of my Nangong family!"

The third elder frowned, and said displeased: "Then what do you want?"

"war!"

Nangong Ba roared.

"war!"

"war!"

"war!"

Three thousand blood wolves roared together, and the momentum rushed into the sky.

The Song family was in a commotion.

That's right, their confidence was defeated, where there is a little morale, they can't wait to run away now.

"Don't deceive people too much." Song Nantian said sternly, "Even if you fight, you won't get any benefits."

"Yes, my third elder half-step grandmaster has accumulated for fifteen years, and even has some power of a grandmaster. You only have Duan Li and a half-step grandmaster, and you are not the opponent of the third elder at all."

The little princess looked cold and arrogant, and snorted coldly: "If the war really starts, the three elders can kill you all. The three kings, the beast control gate, and the poison sect, you really have to work hard for the little Nangong family. ."

now.

The self-confidence of the third elders has also been mentioned, he has indeed accumulated for many years, and the average half-step grandmaster is not his opponent at all.

Even if it is a martial arts master, it is not easy to kill him.

"The little princess is right."

The three elders stood with their hands on their hands, their robes hunted and hunted, their eyes were piercing, and their voice was deafening: "You are all juniors. Going together is not enough for me to fight."

"In that case, I will be your opponent!"

Chapter 304: I am the one you want to meet!

"Who!"

The three elders are a little numb.

There won't be another ox character!

In fact, the people in the Nangong family's camp were also wondering, Ye Fan didn't move, who would it be?

"Huh!"

A figure rushed quickly, carrying a fierce wind, blowing people like being cut by a knife.

When the man stopped, everyone saw that it was a gentle and elegant middle-aged man.

"Zhuang Yuxiu!"

The three elders exclaimed.

That's right.

This appeared, it was Zhuang Yuxiu, the deputy master of the Bajì Sect.

In the Song family camp, a young man asked, "Who is Zhuang Yuxiu? Does he have a good background?"

Song Nantian said bitterly: "The Seventy-two Sect ranks fifth, the deputy sovereign of the Bajì Sect."

boom!

Don't ask, don't know, the Song family is once again frightened by this question.

Taiyi Sect ranked fourth, and Bajì Sect ranked fifth. The gap between the two is very small.

How can you play with this \*\*\*\* girl?

Our Song family asked Taiyizong to be the backer, and the Nangong family brought a group. Is this really a dream?

"Fuck."

On the rooftop, several people from Kong Donglin burst into foul language.

Kong Yunsheng's mouth twitched.

"I took it."

"Ye Shi is invincible, so many forces have been brought in this time, just one of them is enough to sweep one side."

"Furthermore, Zhuang Yuxiu, the Deputy Sect Master of the Bajin Sect, is not simple, it seems to be..."

"Grandmaster?!"

The thoughts of the Kong family were also terrified by the three elders at this moment.

When Zhuang Yuxiu stood there, he felt invincible, a mountain that could not be climbed.

This feeling can only be given by a master.

In other words...

The third elder's throat was astringent, and he hesitated: "Zhuang Yuxiu, you, have you become a master of martial arts?"

"Huh!"

Zhuang Yuxiu did not speak, but flicked his fingers.

A leaf flew out, piercing through one of the shoulders of the third elder, blood splashed, but the third elder did not dare to make a sound.

"Grandmaster Atonement."

The third elder didn't care about the wound on his shoulder, so he knelt down on one knee.

He couldn't let go.

Zhuang Yuxiu was only in his forties, and he actually became a master of martial arts, which is too fast.

Among the seventy-two sects, there is a list:

Master potential list.

Above, there are many half-step masters of the 72 sects. Through the ranking, you can know who has much hope and when to be promoted to the martial arts master.

Zhuang Yuxiu ranks nineteenth in the potential list. According to calculations, it will take ten years for him to become a master.

But now! !

Facing the grandmaster, the three elders cast their proud heads.

The master must not be insulted.

He just called "Zhuang Yuxiu." This was offense, so even if Zhuang Yuxiu got on him, he didn't dare to get angry, but wanted to kneel down to apologize.

"Humph."

Zhuang Yuxiu snorted coldly, like thunder.

The shocking Song Nantian's face was pale, and he sat on the ground.

"Grandmaster forgive me."



Song Nantian knelt down and begged for mercy.

The little princess also knelt down, and all the Song family knelt down.

This is the power of the master.

"Xiao Zhuang, you ran too fast." Just when the Song family was shocked and the Grand Master arrived, vigorous words sounded.

Xiaozhuang?

The master named Zhuang Yuxiu is "Little Zhuang"?

Grandma's.

Where is the sacred, what big man has come?

The Song family is really numb.

When Zhuang Yuxiu heard the shout, he laughed, greeted him and walked over with Guigu, "Master Medical Sage, I just became a master. If you want to be majestic and prestigious, you should be slow."

Medical saint?

The three elders looked up and saw Ghost Valley Medical Sage.

His heart jumped to his throat.

"Meet Guigu Medical Sage."

"Meet the medical saint!"

Song Nantian also prostrated himself eagerly.

Don't look at the widows of the medical saints, but his network is too big, as long as the medical saints raise their arms and shout, I don't know how many big guys are willing to come forward to help.

In other words, Guigu alone can resist a big power.

However.

Ghost Valley ignored it.

He turned around, clasped his fist and said, "Master."

Zhuang Yuxiu also clasped his fists, "Master Ye."

"Master Ye!"

Yu Wenlie and others paid homage to each other.

The Song family was frightened again, and even collapsed on the ground.

Only see.

The Nangong family separated from the main road, and a young man in white clothes surpassing the snow slowly stepped forward and stood in front of the Song family.

He has a long jade body and a cloud cover.

"Ye Fan!"

Song Zhiyuan shouted.

At this moment, Taibai Mountain became a sensation, and Kong Yunsheng hurried over with the Kong family.

"See Ye Shi."

Kong Yunsheng took the lead and all the Kong family members came to see you.

Compared with the royal family, the sect, the master, and the medical sage, the Song family's shocking power is limited.

Because these are the Songs that have hardly been in contact with, they have no idea.

But the Kong family is different.

This is the strongest family in Nanling.

The Confucian family paid a visit, and the shock to the Song family was more thorough than the appearance of so many powerful figures just now.

"Ye Fan!"

Song Zhiyuan shouted again, staring at Ye Fan.

"Patriarch Song."

Ye Fan spoke lightly.

At this moment, Song Zhiyuan wanted to understand, he stood up, his eyes were distraught, "Ye Fan, you killed my son."

"good."

Song Zhiyuan looked up to the sky and screamed, "Why did you kill him? What's wrong with him? It's worth your action."

"Because he covets my sister."

Ye Fan explained calmly.

Song Zhiyuan shook his body.

He knew that Song Nanyang had committed a capital crime, how could Ye Fan's sister covet it.

"Hahaha."

At this moment, Song Zhiyuan laughed like crazy.

Suddenly.

He pulled out a gun.

"Go to hell!"

"puff."

However, Zhuang Yuxiu was quicker than him, and the stones in his hand were like bullets, shooting into Song Zhiyuan's carelessness.

A blood hole runs through the brain.

Song Zhiyuan's pupils dilated and his face solidified, staring at Ye Fan angrily, and finally fell in a pool of blood.

The Song family did not dare to speak up on the death of the Patriarch.

Even Song Zhishu kept his head down and didn't look at it.

"Ye Fan, Song Nanyang, who coveted your sister and offended you, is dead, and Song Zhiyuan is also punishable. I hope you will show mercy and let our Song family live."

Song Zhishu bit the bullet and spoke.

"You have to ask the Nangong family about this." Ye Fan said slowly: "I am not here for the Nangong family's business, but to complete the agreement with the Song family."

"What agreement?"

"Didn't your Song family go to Dean Lin Miaochun and say you want to see me? I arrange it today. Now, I will stand in front of you and say, what do you want to see me?"

Song Zhishu was stunned by Ye Fan's words.

Then.

He understood, and exclaimed: "You are the ghost-faced youth in the stadium yesterday, who defeated the evildoers of the Six Ways of Tianzhou."

The three elders were also full of horror.

Last night, he also praised the "Ghost Face Youth" for not simple and strong background; unexpectedly, he witnessed it today.

Can summon the royal family, the sect, the master and the medical saint, this Ye Fan, how terrifying, what kind of character is it!

Even the Xiaowu King of the Martial God Temple does not have this face.

and.....

Just now Zhuang Yuxiu called Ye Fan the "Master of Ye", could it be said that Ye Fan guided Zhuang Yuxiu so suddenly that he broke through to the Grand Master?

The third elder thought again that Song Zhishu had said that Ye Fan was the master of martial arts.

Before, he was still suspicious.

Now, the three elders are sure.

Ye Fan's temperament, that invincible and confident posture, if he is not a master, he will not believe it.

Such a young master!

The three elders were full of emotions, and King Xiaowu couldn't compare with them, and Taiyizong absolutely couldn't offend the great \*\*\*\* Ye Fan.

Even if...

Even if you abandon Song Nantian.

At this moment, Song Nantian was in cold sweat, and he thought a lot, including the possibility of the three elders abandoning him.

"Ye Shi atones for sin."

Song Nantian knelt down on both knees, kowtow begging for mercy.

"Master Ye, I am willing to leave the Song family, fly far and fly, and never return to Nanling. Please be extraordinarily kind and spare my life."

The third elder also pleaded: "Ye Shi, let us go, Tai Yizong is willing to make your friend; if possible, Tai Yizong would like to ask you to make an offering."

"fart."

Zhuang Yuxiu was anxious and scolded:

"I am now a martial arts master, and the strength of the Eight-Chi Sect is no longer inferior to that of your Tai Sect. If Ye Master goes to the Zong Sect to worship, then I will choose my Eight-Chi Sect. What is your Tai Sect!"

The three elders did not dare to refute.

Ye Fan raised his hand and motioned everyone to be quiet. He asked: "What else do you have to say, if not, I have to go."

The three elders were uncertain.

Once Ye Fan leaves, will Zhuang Yuxiu kill him?

The Bajizong and Taiyizong had already competed fiercely. Zhuang Yuxiu beheaded him here, but Taiyizong was really helpless and he would die in vain.

In that case...

The third elder flashed in his mind and shouted, "Wait for Master Ye, I have a big secret."

"Say."

"Master Ye, there are many people here, let's go to Sheji Mountain Villa and find a secluded place to talk."

Chapter 305: The world is unpredictable, good luck makes people!

Sheji Villa, backyard, pavilion.

Ye Fan sat down.

The three elders stood in front of them respectfully.

Only the two of them.

"Say it."

"Yes."



The three elders were trembling and restrained; because on the way up the mountain, he recognized Ye Fan's power.

Plucking leaves hurts people, and comes at your fingertips.

Flicking the rubble is commonplace.

From Ye Fan, the three elders felt something that Taiyi Sect Master didn't have.

That is a sense of self-confidence to look around the world.

Invincible self-confidence.

This kind of self-confidence cannot be cultivated by a master.

Because.

The grandmaster knew that although he had inhuman power, he still couldn't resist the trampling of iron hoofs.

"What's the time."

The third elder returned to his senses, looked in awe, and said: "Ye Shi, just half a month ago, the Sect Master of Killing God came to our Taiyi Sect and talked with our Sect Master for a while, and then the two major Sect Masters left."

"Gone?"

"I overheard the conversation between the two great suzerains, saying that it was an invitation from a certain royal family to go to the Wild Continent to solve an earth-shattering event... What exactly it was, I didn't catch it."

Ye Fan's eyes were lingering.

The third elder was clever and said again; "Well, I heard some words, the abyss of sin."

"The Abyss of Sin!" Ye Fan's eyes flickered. He knew this place very well. In the depths of the Wild Continent, it was an extremely terrifying place.

Once, Ye Fan fell in, it can be described as a life of nine deaths.

Finally escaped.

"Ye Shi, a royal family, two great masters, at least three or four grand masters, this is a terrifying lineup. Going to the abyss of evil, it is likely to be digging for treasures, or some major event."

"So, what does this mean to me?"

The third elder said with a dry smile: "Ye Shi, you have strong energy, and there are probably people on the wild continent. You can arrange for people to go to the abyss of evil, and the mantis will catch the cicada and the oriole.

"What I said is true, and my instinct tells me that this must be a big deal. That's why I risked treason to tell you."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

The third elders waited anxiously, and on the plain, the Song family was also anxiously waiting for the result.

a long time.

Ye Fan said, "You and Taiyizong's little princess can go."

The third elder was overjoyed, and then asked, "So Song Nantian?"

"Leave it to Bajizong."

"what?"

"Do you have any comments?" Ye Fan squinted, causing the third elder's cold hair to explode, and kept shaking his head: "No comments! No comments!"

The three elders hurried down the mountain and delivered the news.

Song Nan's face was like ashes.

"come on."

Zhuang Yuxiu grabbed Song Nantian and stunned with one blow.

Nangong Ba and Nangong Shou looked at each other and shouted: "The Song family's power and the Song family's children will hold their heads and squat down. The others will disband immediately and leave Nanling. Otherwise, there will be no mercy."

Those people had long wanted to escape. At this moment, Nangongba's order was an amnesty order for them, and they were grateful to retreat.

In the blink of an eye, it disappeared without a trace.

The three elders and the little princess had already left, and only Song Zhishu was left.

"Brother Nangong, everyone is contemporaneous. You have to be forgiving and forgiving. You kill us, Nanling will be turbulent and have a bad influence."

"Yes, Patriarch Nangong, our Song family is willing to pay huge compensation."

"Spare."

The Song family begged for mercy.

It is unrealistic to behead these people.

As Song Zhishu said, if you really kill it, Nanling will be turbulent, and the government will not be able to spare the Nangong family.

Nangong groaned: "Song Lao, Song Zhishu and other people in power stay behind. Let's go to Sheji Mountain Villa to discuss funeral affairs; other children, go back to Song's house, and be honest."

Song Zhishu is overjoyed.

After the negotiation, it shows that the Nangong family wants to deal with it peacefully.

...

Ye Fan was not interested in the negotiations between the Song family and the Nangong family.

He pondered the words of the three elders, and he felt that there was a voice calling him. After thinking about it, he called the general manager Min Dong at the headquarters of the Wild Continent.

"Boss, what's the matter?"

"Daxia Royal Family, Killing Shenzong and Taiyizong two suzerains, a group of people went to the Abyss of Sin, and suspected of doing something big. Those who left Daxia half a month ago should have not reached the Abyss of Sin. You send someone to find out. "

"The abyss of evil is not a good place." Min Dong smacked his tongue, "I will let the four evil spirits pass by."

"The four guys are at the headquarters?"

Four figures appeared in Ye Fan's mind, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The four evils are the four chiefs of the Anbu of the Tianzun Temple, namely: gluttonous, chaotic, qungqi, and 榜杓.

These four people commanded 40,000 horses in Anbu.

Ten thousand each lined up.

The so-called Anbu, as the name suggests, is the hidden power of the Tianzun Temple, and it rarely comes out, but it is doing tasks in the dark.

As the four leaders, the four evil spirits are extremely powerful.

With Jiang Long, Bai Zhan, Luo Hong the commander of the three major wars, even in terms of fierceness, more than Jiang Long three.

The world only knows that there are three great kings in the Tianzun Hall, but they don't know that there are four big fierce kings.

Under normal circumstances, the four evil spirits will lead their respective teams to explore, practice, and execute specific characters in the wild continent.

It is very difficult to contact.

The four evil spirits are all at the headquarters, which is really rare to see.

Min Dong smiled and said: "The four guys have made great progress. I am no longer their opponents. I suspect that Xiaolong, Lao Bai and A Hong can't beat them."

"you sure?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

Min Dongshen mysteriously said: "They have obtained part of the method used by Master Heng Lian to polish their bodies, and their physical strength has been greatly increased."

"Good guy, this is great luck."

Ye Fan is happy for the four fierce kings.

Master Heng Lian is a powerful existence in the Wild Continent, equivalent to the martial arts master of the Great Xia martial arts world.

To a certain extent, Grand Master Heng Lian is more terrifying than Grand Master.

It was a group of monsters that polished human flesh to the limit. The real swords and guns are invulnerable, and the grandmaster can't penetrate them.

Ye Fan once played against Master Henglian. To be honest, he tried to defeat it very hard; but it was impossible for Master Henglian to defeat him.

His physical body, under the ravages of the old man in those years, also reached the limit of human beings, even a bit stronger than Master Heng Lian.

"Four evil actions, that's definitely okay, but I told them not to be careless. I have experienced the abyss of sin, nine deaths!"

"I see."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fan left Sheji Villa.

This afternoon.

A piece of heavy news caused a sensation in Nanling's business community——

The Song Family Ocean Group sold 30% of its shares to the Nangong Family and donated 20% of its shares to the Red Cross.

This news changed Nanling.

The Song family's Ocean Group, one of the three giant companies, lost 50 shares at once, which was worth it.

All families, forces, and consortia know that the Song family and the Nangong family's battle between the Song family and the Nangong family was defeated. The defeat was very thorough, and the defeated handed away half of the family business.

That's right, it's handing over.

It is said that the Song family sold 30% to the Nangong family. Everyone knows that this was to stabilize public opinion, but it was actually given to the Nangong family for nothing.

The Song family was bleeding heavily.

All of a sudden, he immediately fell into the position of the three major families.

The happiest one is the Lu family.

Originally, the Lu family was second only to the three major families, but now that it is well, the Song family's vitality is greatly injured, and the Lu family will naturally take over.

The decline of the Song family is a fact.

Because the Nangong family becomes bigger, there will be a chain reaction. Many consortia and families are worried that they will provoke the Nangong family and will gradually terminate their cooperation with the Song family.

This is a vicious circle.

Over time, the Song family will only become simpler.

What everyone didn't expect was that the Song family also had great courage. On the third day of the announcement, the Song family sold all the rest of the Ocean Group to the Mo family.

It is said that the Mo family picked up a big deal.

Even if only half of the assets of the Ocean Group remain, they are worth more than 10 billion yuan; however, the Mo family bought it for 80 billion yuan.

The Song family left Nanling with 80 billion, no one knew where it went.



The Song family, who was born and bred in Nanling for nearly two hundred years, came to an end, which no one had expected.

It can be said that there are unforeseen circumstances.

The world is unpredictable, good luck makes people.

Thousands of miles away in Zhongzhou, a second- and third-tier city, the Song family once again rested.

The Ocean Group was worth 300 billion, so it was gone, only 80 billion remained. Song Zhishu's heart was bleeding, but at least his life was saved.

"Second."

"Song Lao."

Song Zhishu saw Song Lao approaching with a cane and sighed: "I am ashamed of the ancestors."

"You did the right thing. If you stay in Nanling, our Song family will be slowly torn to death. It would be better to go to Zhongzhou with 80 billion. I believe that the Song family will make a comeback and create greater glories."

"That's right." Song Zhishu clenched his fists, "We have 80 billion, such a huge fund, what can't be done!"

At this moment, a young man rushed over, "Old Song, Second Uncle, someone is coming."

The two were shocked.

Just listen to a ghostly figure has appeared in the living room, a man in a black robe, very mysterious, with a cold breath.

"Who are you!"

Song Zhishu's nervous palms were in cold sweat. Was it the killer sent by the Nangong family to hunt down?

The black-robed man smiled and said, "You don't need to be nervous, I am here to take you to the Central Capital at the order of my young master."

"Go to the central capital? Young master?" Song Zhishu and Song Lao looked at each other and asked, "Mr. Please clarify."

"Do you know the royal family?"

Song Zhishu nodded.

The black-robed man took out a token and said, "I'm from the Royal family of Xuanyuan, this is the order of King Xuanyuan."

"Royal Xuanyuan!"

"Now you believe it, I have no malice against you. I am a martial arts master. I want to kill you. You have died a hundred times. Come with me and go to the central capital. My Xuanyuan family has a business in the capital. Support your growth."

Song Zhishu and the Song family flushed.

Old Song asked, "Why does the royal family of Xuanyuan want to help us? We are just small people, isn't it worth it?"

"There is nothing worthy or unworthy of what the royal family does. Just treat it as my young master who is on a whim and just play around. You probably don't know that Ye Fan is the blood of the Ye royal family."

"what!"

"Okay, don't say much, pack up and get on my private jet."

moment.

Sitting on the plane to the central capital, Song Zhishu looked at the vast clouds outside, and secretly swears in his heart: Ye Fan, the hatred of the eldest brother, the hatred of Nanyang, the hatred of Nantian, and the hatred of the Song family, I will avenge it, you wait. NS.....

Chapter 306: Sudden emergence

The departure of the Song family was a sensation in Nanling at first, but as time went by, it was only a post-dinner talk.

What has passed away, in this impatient society, no one will continue to pay attention to it.

After Song's family affairs, everything was calm.

Ye Fan occasionally teaches Kong Liangheng and Nangong Ba, both of them have improved their martial arts skills.

Kong Liangheng has a solid foundation. Under the guidance of Ye Fan, he successfully entered the realm of inner strength and was able to use his power more deeply and freely.

The journey of martial arts is very long.

The realm of inner strength is just an ordinary master, and if you want to truly become the overlord, you have to "turn from strength to qi" and step into the master of transformation.

As the saying goes, strength is the word.

The reason why the master is strong is because he transforms "jin" into "qi".

Jin needs to be touched to feel; while qi can be impacted in the air.

This is why the Grand Master can hurt people in the air.

When the master moves and storms, he can explode with terror and oppress his opponents, all of which are caused by "qi".

This qi is called "gang qi" in the martial arts world.

anyway.....

While Ye Fan was teaching Nangongba and Kong Liangheng, Yu Wenlie, Wu Min, Qiao Bin and others were also in the audience.

They also benefited a lot, and they were even more in awe of Ye Fan.

Especially Duan Li, who was originally a half-step master, listening to Ye Fan's preaching these days, although he won't be able to become a master like Zhuang Yuxiu, his background has also improved a lot, and his strength has improved a little bit.

Everyone was convinced by Ye Fan.

Before, Ye Fan said to let Yu Wenlie and the others stay for a month or two. They still wanted to find a chance to escape, but now they don't have this idea.

On the contrary, I hate not much to stay with Ye Fan, accept the teaching, and make great progress in martial arts.

Nowadays.

At the end of January, the 28th.

The sun was shining brightly, but it was slightly cool, and there was a gust of cold wind.

Nantian Building.

This was originally the office building of the Song family, but now it belongs to the Mo family.

There are two couplets hanging in the building.

Today is a good day for Meng Qingyi, "Qingguang Internet Group" was formally established.

The entire 21st floor, 300 square meters, has been built into an office space.

All departments have been relatively complete.

The employees are exchanging work.

Meng Qingyi is the chairman and general manager, and Xia Yaoguang is the executive president.

The registered capital of Qingguang Group is 600 million, which is not a small amount. Most groups do not have such a large registered capital.

Besides.

Many families and consortiums came to congratulate the establishment of the group, and gave them heavy gifts, with a total value of at least 800 million.

This also made Qingguang Group, Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang completely famous in Nanling.

"What is the background of the Qingguang Group? How come the Nangong family, Mo family, Lu family and other families and consortia sent representatives to congratulate it. This is simply unheard of."

"Yeah, I received 800 million just for the gift, my dear!"

"Could it be that Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang are women of a certain big man? They are so beautiful and so young, it is impossible to have this kind of connections and strength, they can only climb high branches."

In the upper-class society, there are discussions one after another.

Originally, Meng Qingyi was happily, hearing these rumors and whispers, she felt uncomfortable in her heart.

"These people, get sick, this is discrimination against women."

"hateful!"

Xia Yao felt angry.

Ye Fan comforted: "Sister Yaoguang, don't care, it doesn't matter what the outside world says. We will be ourselves, make the group bigger and stronger, and stop those people's mouths."

Meng Qingyi smiled and said: "In Changning, I established the Qingye Group, and I have been criticized along the way. I don't care about it. I am not afraid of shadows."

"that is!"

"It's getting late, I have to go to the Finance Department."

Ye Fan asked, "Sister, what are you going to do in the Department of Finance?"

While preparing documents, Meng Qingyi said: "Recently, the government has a large Internet finance project. The Department of Finance is in the process of bidding. I have to try it. If I'm lucky, take it down and complete that large project. Nanling has a firm foothold. Although the momentum is loud now, it is still very imaginary."

"Sister, I'll take you there."

"Let's go."

Soon, the two came to the Finance Department, the lecture hall on the second floor of the Administration Building.

The tender will be conducted here.

When Ye Fan and the others came, there were already some people in the lecture hall, many of whom were representatives of large companies and groups.

"Meng Dong."

Someone greets, is a representative of a family.

Qingguang Group was established, and he sent gifts as a family representative.

"Unexpectedly, you are also interested in this project. Since Meng Dong is here, then we are hopeless."

"Don't say that, it's exaggerating me too much."

Meng Qingyi smiled politely.

Regretful colors also appeared on the faces of other people.

Now Meng Qingyi has become the hottest chairman of Nanling, young, beautiful, and mysterious, and suddenly rises up.

She came to participate in the bidding, and the success rate was definitely 100%.

The leadership of the Department of Finance will inevitably choose Meng Qingyi.

Meng Qingyi was a little embarrassed when he noticed that his eyes were paying attention. He and Ye Fan came to the corner seat and sat down.

But as soon as the bottom fell, an untimely word came: "Are you Meng Qingyi, chairman of Qingguang Group?"

Meng Qingyi looked over.

A gorgeous and \*\*\*\* young woman walked up on a catwalk, her face was not good, even mixed with hostility.

"Yes, are you who?"

"White Susu."

Meng Qingyi got up, stretched out her hand and smiled: "It turns out to be Miss Bai's, hello, hello."



Qingguang Group is emerging. Of course, Meng Qingyi needs to know some families and financial groups in Nanling's business community.

Otherwise, it would be embarrassing to ask three questions.

The Bai family is a second-tier family in Nanling, and the Bai Group is a large enterprise in the field of Internet finance in Nanling and even Qingzhou.

Bai Susu came to participate in the bidding, as it should be.

Facing Meng Qingyi stretched out his hand, Bai Susu turned a blind eye and snorted coldly: "Since you know my identity, you should understand that my Bai family is bound to win this big project. So please leave the Department of Finance immediately."

Meng Qingyi frowned, "Miss Bai, bidding is all based on skill, you can't be so overbearing."

"Domineering? Huh, I just kindly advise you not to waste time here. So are the others, you all go. Anyway, this project must be mine. You are just a foil here."

Meng Qingyi's face was unhappy, Bai Susu was a little too much.

At this time.

Some whispers sounded.

"This time the bid is in charge of Director Wan Jun of the Department of Finance. Wan Jun's father is the city government leader. He sat as the director at a young age and seemed to have been in a relationship with Bai Susu."

"Wan Jun is Bai Susu's ex-boyfriend. Although he broke up, he must be broken. Bai Susu asked Wan Jun to give her the project, but it was a matter of one sentence."

"It's no wonder that Bai Susu is inevitable."

Hearing these words, Meng Qingyi understood, and sighed: "Okay, Miss Bai, congratulations on getting this big project. I have a chance in the future, and I hope to be able to meet the Bai family..."

"no chance."

Bai Susu refused on the spot, disdainfully said: "How can my Bai family cooperate with a company that is bigger than Sesame. What Qingguang Group, yours, is pieced together. I think it will go bankrupt in a few years."

Meng Qingyi was cautious and walking on thin ice in Nanling, but it didn't mean she had no temper.

She and Bai Su had no grievances and no grudges, and were inexplicably cursed and slandered. Meng Qingyi said angrily: "Miss Bai, please pay attention to your words!"

Bai Susu was stunned, and then sneered: "If you sell it, what kind of cow are you?"

"What did you say!"

Meng Qingyi's face flushed with anger.

Ye Fan didn't want to care about Bai Susu, after all, he didn't even care about a woman.

But Bai Susu's aggressive, rude words, insulting Meng Qingyi's reputation, made Ye Fan very upset.

"What did you eat in the morning?"

Ye Fan stared at Bai Susu.

"Can you control it!"

"If you don't tell me, I also know that I ate shit, right? That's why my mouth smells so bad."

Ye Fan said surprisingly.

The audience was silent.

Bai Susu was dumbfounded, and then, furious, his eyes burst into flames: "What did you say, there is a kind of you say it again!"

Worried about causing trouble, Meng Qingyi pulled Ye Fan away, "Xiao Fan, don't talk about it."

"Miss Bai, you just insulted me, and my brother scolded you, we are even."

"Xiao Fan, let's go."

At this moment, where Bai Susu would let Meng Qingyi and Ye Fan leave, she waved her hand and the two bodyguards blocked the way.

Meng Qingyi said: "Miss Bai, what do you mean?"

"If I scold me, I want to go. How can there be such a simple thing!"

"Didn't you insult me just now."

Bai Susu was full of contempt, and said contemptuously: "What are you, a seller is worthy of being compared with this lady."

At this moment, Ye Fan slapped his tongue and deliberately said in a weird manner: "Sell, it seems that you are the real seller. Sell your \*\*\*\* to Wan Jun to win the bid... I see, why are you so troublesome. You sell your \*\*\*\* directly to him. Wan Jun's Lao Tzu, isn't the Bai family furious?"

Chapter 307: mutation!

"Asshole, you are looking for death!"

Bai Susu is really going crazy, his face is fierce, and he can't wait to find a place to get in.

Others present were also dumbfounded, and there was a good show in the secret path.

Ye Fan looked contemptuous and sneered, "Miss Bai, did I say anything wrong!"

Bai Susu's chest was up and down, pointing at Ye Fan, speechless.

at this time.

A group of men in suits and leather shoes walked into the lecture hall. They were the leaders of the Finance Department. The men headed by them were very young and in their early thirties.

It was Wan Jun, director of the Department of Finance.

"What are you doing!"

Wan Jun made a sullen face and drank.

Seeing Wan Jun, Bai Susu seemed to see the backbone of the master and shouted aggrievedly: "Director Wan, you have to call me the shots."

"Susu."

Wan Jun came quickly.

Finding that Bai Susu's eyes were red, and his face was dark, he asked coldly, "What happened?"

"This \*\*\*\* humiliated me, disturbed the order here, and even threatened that the tender was tricky and that he would report you."

Bai Susu added fuel and vinegar to say something.

"what!"

Wan Jun Lei Ting was furious, his expression fierce.

Meng Qingyi hurriedly defended: "Director Wan, it's not what Miss Bai said. Miss Bai is slandering us. Everyone's eyes are sharp. You can let everyone talk about it. The lady won't let us go. As for reporting you, it's even more nonsense."

"You dare to quibble."

Bai Susu screamed, raised his hand and slapped Meng Qingyi.

A red mark appeared on Meng Qingyi's white face, which made Ye Fan very distressed. He secretly blamed himself, but he didn't expect Bai Susu to make a move.

"It's so bold to beat my sister. The entire Bai family will face disaster for your offense."

Ye Fan's voice was mixed with murderous aura.

Bai Susu rushed to fear inexplicably, took a step back and hid behind Wan Jun.



Bai Susu's sorrowful wailing echoed throughout the lecture hall.

"Susu!"

Wan Jun leaped over and saw that Bai Susu's face was rotten, and he was furious. He pointed at Ye Fan and shouted: "Intentionally hurting people, boy, you are finished, I told you to sit in prison."

Ye Fan's slap scared Meng Qingyi.

The others also had numb scalp, but they all secretly admired Ye Fan as a good boy, and protected her sister without fear of Wan Jun and the Bai family.

However, the consequences of doing so are too serious.

Onlookers sighed.

"Susu."

At this time, a middle-aged man appeared, rushed over, and said in anger: "My daughter! Who is it, who beat my daughter like this."

"Uncle Bai, this kid."

Wan Jun pointed at Ye Fan.

Bai Chong'an's eyes were splitting, and he roared: "Boy, you dare to beat my daughter, you know what the consequences are in your eyes."

"Serious consequences? It's ridiculous, I dare say that not only there are no consequences, but your Bai family will kneel down and beg us to let it go."

Bai Chong'an, Wan Jun, and the whole audience felt it was a hallucination.

Ye Fan snorted disdainfully, took Meng Qingyi to the front row of the lecture hall and sat down, ignoring everything.

Meng Qingyi looked blank.

Now she is all stupid, and she tremblingly said: "Xiao Fan, you have caused a big disaster. What can you do about this, you still have the mood to sit here!!"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Sister, the bidding conference hasn't started yet, you haven't got the project yet, how can you leave."

This made Wan Jun angrily laugh.

"You still want to get the project! You really don't put me in your eyes at all."

"An ant is not worthy of my eyes. It won't work if you come," Ye Fan sneered.

crazy! crazy!

Everyone has this idea.

Wan Jun's father is a city government leader, a big figure who stepped into the Nanling leadership team with one foot!

But when Wan Jun was about to get angry, Bai Chong'an said: "Director Wan, that kid is dead, no doubt. Leave it alone and start the bidding conference. My father is still waiting for my contract to return."



At this time, Bai Susu took a sigh of relief, and said bitterly, "Dad, I want him to die, there is no place to bury him."

"Okay, Dad promises you that our Bai family has another thousand ways to make him unable to live. Now, winning the contract is important."

Bai Chong'an took out the bidding documents.

Wan Jun didn't care about other people anymore. He took it directly in his hand and handed it to his assistant. He instructed: "I will stamp it immediately, and then prepare. I will sign the contract with Uncle Bai."

"Good director."

The assistant hurried away.

Wan Jun looked at Ye Fan sitting in front of him mockingly, jokingly said: "Stupid dog-like things, still thinking about the project contract, foolish dreams."

ten minutes.

The assistant came with the contract.

"director."

"Very good." Wan Jun greeted with the contract: "Uncle Bai, let's sign it."

It seems intentional.

Wan Jun walked to the stage, facing Ye Fan and Meng Qingyi, and wanted Ye Fan to see him and Bai Chong'an sign the contract with his own eyes.

"Bitch."

Bai Susu's face was crooked, and his words were uncomfortable. He stared at Ye Fan and Meng Qingyi angrily, and said viciously: "My Bai family is a giant in the field of Internet finance. With my Bai family in, Qingguang Group can't even think about getting ahead in this field. Offend me, you will all be finished."

Bang!

As soon as Bai Susu's words fell, the door of the lecture hall suddenly opened.

An indifferent word exploded.

"Who did you just say is going to finish!"

On the stage, Wan Jun and Bai Chong'an were about to sign, they were taken aback by the movement; looking up, they shouted together: "Director."

The person here is the director of the Department of Finance.

Wan Jun put down the pen, walked down, and asked, "Director, how are you here?"

"If I don't come, you will ruin the finance department's atmosphere." The director yelled, making Wan Jun puzzled.

"Director, what do you mean by this?"

"What's the meaning!"

The director sneered and threw a document on Wan Jun's face.

"Your position as director has been revoked above, and you will never hire a civil servant, so now, get out of me immediately."

"what!"

Wan Jun looked stupidly at the red-headed document stamped by the city government, and his whole body was stiff and petrified, like being struck by lightning.

The director stepped onto the stage, glanced at the bid documents of the Bai family, then slammed them on Bai Chong'an's face, and scolded, "As far as the bid documents of this level, the garbage in the trash, you Bai family are embarrassed to bid. Wan Jun, you still agree with me. The Bai family signs the contract, you are not abusing your power!"

"Director, calm down, my Bai family..."

"roll!"

The director yelled and slapped Bai Chong'an with a slap, and Bai Chong'an rolled off the stage.

The plot changed too quickly.

Everyone can't understand.

What made them even more incredible was that the director walked up to Meng Qingyi and said gently: "Miss Meng, Chairman of Qingguang Group, your name is known to the entire Nanling. I think it must be true to be favored by so many families and consortia. Work hard, you might as well show me the tender documents."

"Uh, good, Director will give it to you."

Meng Qingyi handed the document up unexpectedly, and the director glanced a few times and said, "No need to read it."

call.

These words made Bai Chong'an and Bai Susu breathe a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Meng Qingyi missed.

But in the next second, the director said: "Dong Meng, your bidding documents are more than ten times better than Bai's. This project should be yours. If you want, we will sign the contract now."

Chapter 308: The power behind Meng Qingyi!

Miss Meng, if you like, we will sign the contract now.

The Secretary's words echoed in everyone's ears.

Everyone can't believe it.

Wan Jun, Bai Chong'an and his daughter even dropped their jaws, their eyes popping out.

"Sister, go now."

Ye Fan pushed.

Meng Qingyi recovered, went on stage blankly, and signed the contract with the director in the eyes of everyone's astonishment.

Everything went well, but it was very weird.

Three minutes ago, Bai Jia was triumphant. In an instant, the poles reversed-Wan Jun was dismissed, Bai Chong'an was beaten, Meng Qingyi signed the contract, and established in-depth cooperation with the Department of Finance.

"I'm not convinced!"

Bai Susu couldn't stand it.

How could the project that clearly belonged to her Bai family fall into the hands of Meng Qingyi.

"Director, you said Wan Jun abused power, I think you are. What is your relationship with Meng Qingyi, just sign a contract with her! A company that has just been established, why can I get this big project, Meng Qingyi is not qualified. Long, you better give us an explanation."

"Why do I need to explain to you what I do."

The director was full of disdain, squinted his eyes and said contemptuously: "You can go now. In addition, I need to remind one thing that the Department of Finance and the Economic Investigation Brigade will set up a joint investigation team and will be stationed in the Bais Group to investigate tonight. Month. I hope that your Bai family didn't do any illegal activities, otherwise the consequences would be very serious, so you can do it for yourself."

boom!

Bai Chongan's face was pale.

Not getting the contract is not a big deal, but the investigation team is stationed in the Bais Group...

Oops!

Bai Chong'an couldn't wait to fly to the family immediately, tell the old man the news, and immediately rectify the Bai family group.

Bai Susu was also panicked.

Suddenly she remembered something, looked at Ye Fan incredulously, and said hoarsely: "It's you, it's all your ghost!"

"Miss Bai, what are you talking about?"

"Bitch, you still said it was not for sale. You must have climbed into the bed of the big leader, so there are so many families and financial groups congratulating you on setting up a group; now I am reorganizing my Bai family and taking away the contract. Meng Qingyi, you Smelly watch, you are so cruel!"

Bai Susu roared hysterically.

The people present also suddenly realized that it turned out to be this way, and everyone's eyes turned strange when they looked at Meng Qingyi.

This made Meng Qingyi's cheeks hot, "I'm useless, Miss Bai, you don't want to slander me."

At this moment, the director was sweating coldly.

Damn Bai Susu!

You dare to say such rebellious things, you want to die, but I don't want to die.

The governor gave his attention and the head of the city personally called. How terrible such a background is, how can the Bai family be insulted.

"Bitch, you are going to kill my Bai family, I'm fighting with you." Bai Susu threw his teeth and claws toward Meng Qingyi.

"what."

Meng Qingyi screamed in shock.

Ye Fan hugged her in his arms and slapped Bai Susu again.

The director reacted, called the security guard, and said angrily: "Bai Susu, you'd better not do anything, otherwise I don't mind telling the patrol to send you to the detention center."

Bai Chong'an asked the bodyguards to take Bai Susu away. He smiled and said: "The director calms down. My daughter is a little impulsive. You adults don't remember the villain's fault."

"Miss Meng, I apologize to you for my daughter."

"Farewell."

Bai Chong'an didn't want to wait for a moment, and hurried away.

In a moment, Meng Qingyi and the director had discussed the project and left the Department of Finance.

Outside the gate.

Meng Qingyi was worried.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Sister, are you wondering why the director would do this?"

"You know why."

"It's very simple, we will know when we go home."

Meng Qingyi was skeptical.

Back to the villa in Lanling Huafu.

She happened to run into Su Muyu. She was very excited and said triumphantly: "Sister, I can tell you a good news."

"what?"

"I am now the chairman of the Qingzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Union."

Meng Qingyi was shocked.

Qingzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Union, this is not a small organization.

Every state has a traditional Chinese medicine union, and those who can be presidents are first-class in terms of medical skills, qualifications, background, skills, and abilities.

Meng Qingyi admits that Su Muyu is good at art, but lacks qualifications and background. How can those famous Chinese medicine practitioners in Qingzhou let her be the president?

How did it get up?

"Xiao Yu, are you kidding me?" Meng Qingyi said with frowned.

"Sister, look."



Su Muyu took out the president's exclusive costumes, badges, and certificates from her bag, and presented them to Meng Qingyi one by one.

So far.

Meng Qingyi no longer doubted.

Tears filled her eyes.

At this moment, she understood and understood what Ye Fan said.

The reason why the Secretary of Finance changed his attitude 180 degrees because Su Muyu, her sister, became the president of the TCM Union.

It can be said that this is the big leader.

Su Muyu is fully capable of letting the Financial Secretary abandon the Bai family and choose her.

"Good sister."

Meng Qingyi hugged Su Muyu tightly.

Quietly, Su Muyu gave Ye Fan a thumbs up.

She has been very hesitant about the position of the president.

The establishment of the Qingguang Group was originally a good thing, but Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang were personally attacked and thought they were "sluts" and climbed into the bed of a certain big leader.

Su Muyu was very angry.

At this time, Ye Fan told her that as long as she was the president of the Chinese Medicine Union, she would be able to let those cheating people know that you were the patron of Qingguang Group.

Therefore, she agreed to be the president.

At the same time, Su Muyu also got rid of the Lu family and couldn't disperse her relationship with Meng Qingyi.

This afternoon.

The upper class society in Nanling changed their views on Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang.

"It's really a double phoenix. My younger sister is actually the chairman of the Qingzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Labor Union. It's worth it, and it's directly raised to the provincial level. It's no wonder that those families, consortia, and forces send gifts."

"It's not Shuangfeng, it's Sanfeng. According to the gossip, Meng Qingyi also has a younger sister who studied at the Police Officer Academy. I heard that it was highly valued and cultivated."

"Your news is not bad, it's not Sanfeng, it's Sifeng. Meng Qingyi has a younger sister, who is the deputy dean of the Institute of Biology of Nanling University. Remember, it was an airborne. You know, Su Muyu was not the president at that time. "

"I'm a good boy!"

At this moment, the entire Nanling upper class was talking about Meng Qingyi's family.

"By the way, I'm wondering how Su Muyu was able to sit on the chairman of the Chinese medicine doctor. There is no dispute in Lu Jiajia, and it always feels very strange. Could it be that Su Muyu used any special means to climb up."

"Shut up, you \*\*\*\* know a shit. Do you remember the doctor Tianzhou killed a while ago and fought our Qingzhou Chinese medicine doctor in the stadium? I was watching the battle. If it weren't for Miss Su, our Qingzhou would have suffered a heavy loss. Miss Su's medical skills are nothing to relax, and Lu Banxian and Dean Lin admire them extremely."

"Yes, President Su is my goddess. Whoever dares to insult her fame is to be an enemy of me. Don't blame me for turning my face and not acknowledging anyone."

"..."

"By the way, a major incident occurred in the Department of Finance at noon today, and the Bai family and Meng Qingyi had a conflict."

"There is a good show, I don't know what the Bai family will do!"

Meng Qingyi and Su Muyu have become hot topics.

And this time.

Bai family.

Up and down, there was depression, tension, and anxiety.

Those in power in the lobby remained silent.

In the first seat, the Bai family's face is extremely ugly, listening to the news in the circle, he can't wait to tear Bai Susu into pieces.

"Grandpa, I was wrong."

Bai Susu knelt in the middle of the lobby.

His face was rotten, but it was just a simple treatment, tied with gauze, and there was no time to go to the hospital for a good treatment.

"evil creature!"

The old man smashed Bai Susu with a cane.

Bai Chong'an pleaded: "Dad, Susu never thought that Meng Qingyi's sister was the chairman of the Chinese Medicine Trade Union, with the support of the Lu family, the Lin family and other families, and the approval of the state government. Susu is already in a miserable situation. Please calm down and don't fight. Now it's useless to beat her and scold her. Let's discuss how to solve this matter."

Father Bai blew his beard and stared, and roared: "What else can be solved? Your family will kowtow to me and admit the mistake. Even if you die, you must let Meng Qingyi forgive you. I will give you three days. "

"dad."

"grandfather."

Bai Chong'an and Bai Susu exclaimed.

The old man ignored him and left without looking back; the people in power were afraid that the relationship with Bai Chong'an would cause trouble, and they ran away in a swarm.

"Dad, what should I do? Are you really going to kowtow to Meng Qingyi for mercy?"

"If you don't go, then wait for death."

The fire in Bai Chong'an's heart was boiling. If it hadn't been for such a daughter, it would have been very miserable. He would have beaten him a long time ago.

Bai Susu's eyes were full of unwillingness, but in order to survive, there was only this way.

"Dad, wait for me."

The father and daughter came to Nantian Building.

At the door of the building, I ran into a noble man, he was dressed in a black trench coat, very handsome and very imposing.

"Manager White."

Mo Ge yelled.

Bai Chong'an is the general manager of the Bai Group.

"Master Mo."

Seeing Mo Ge, Bai Chong'an was overjoyed.

The Mo family and the Bai family have some cooperation, and the relationship is not bad. Mo Ge is the son of the head of the Mo family, Mo Wuya, and the youngest of the Mo family.

One of the four minors of Nanling.

Song Nanyang died, the Song family was gone, but the Lu family came forward.

therefore.

The new four young masters of Nanling were born naturally. They were the grandson of the Confucian family, Kong Liangyu, the grandson of the Confucian family, Nangonghan, the grandfather of the Mo family, and the grandson of the Mo Ge, and the grandson of the Lu family, Lu Chen.

"What are you doing here in Nantian Building?" Mo Ge asked, and immediately rang, saying meaningfully, "Come to Miss Meng?"

"Yes."

Bai Chongan's face was bitter.

"Now that everyone knows the story, our Bai family is too difficult. The old man said that he couldn't ask Miss Meng for forgiveness, so he would expel our father and daughter from the family."

"so what?"

"That," Bai Chong'an pleaded, "Mo Shao, for the sake of cooperation between our two families, you can go with me to see Miss Meng and say something nice for me, how about it."

Chapter 309: The Four Young Masters of New Nanling!

"You are right."

Mo Ge nodded, Bai Chong'an and his father were overjoyed.

However, in the next sentence, they were blinded, and only listened to Mo Ge said: "But how can I help you!"

"Mo Shao, the relationship between our two families..."

"The interest relationship is nothing."

Mo Ge said indifferently: "But now, Meng Qingyi is more valuable, why should I make it clear for you and make Meng Qingyi unhappy?"

Bai Chong'an and his daughter were on the spot.

Mo Ge hummed and walked into the building.

"Dad, what should I do?"

Bai Susu was about to cry.

Bai Chong'an gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice: "Go, kowtow later. Damn girl, this matter used to give me a good study abroad for a few years, and the province will cause me trouble again."

The father and daughter went in with their front feet.

An Audi drove up, and Wan Jun came down.

He looked hurried.

In the Department of Finance, after being dismissed, he went to the city hall to find him, and was told that he was interviewed by the head of the city.

This makes Wan Jun uneasy.

Later, it was rumored that Meng Qingyi's sister Su Muyu was the chairman of the TCM Trade Union, and Wan Jun knew immediately that the iron plate was mentioned.

Finally, Lao Tzu came out, gave him a few slaps, scolded again and again, and asked him to apologize to Meng Qingyi.

Once Meng Qingyi didn't forgive, he couldn't wear his hat securely.

Wan Jun carrying a gift, rushed into the Nantian Building...

21 floors.

The arrival of Mo Ge surprised Meng Qingyi.

Nantian Building is now owned by the Mo family, which is equivalent to Mo Ge being the landlord.

"Master Mo, how come you have time to come and bring so many gifts." Meng Qingyi glanced around and found that Mo Ge's gifts were very valuable.

"In the morning, the Qingguang Group's inauguration ceremony, I was in the capital, and I didn't have time to come back. No, I will be here as soon as I return to Nanling. I hope Miss Meng will not blame me for being late."

"Where, please sit down."

Mo Ge just sat down.

Bai Chong'an and his daughter rushed in.

Without a word, Putong knelt in front of Meng Qingyi.

Meng Qingyi was taken aback, seeing clearly that it was Bai Chong'an and his daughter, and quickly said: "Uncle Bai, Miss Bai, what are you doing?"



Bai Chong'an said with a snot and tears; "Miss Meng, we have offended you because we don't know Taishan, and please have a lot of yours, don't care about us. I'll kowtow to you to apologize."

With that said, Bai Chong'an was about to kowtow.

Meng Qingyi hurriedly stopped, "Don't don't don't, this can't be done. It's all over, I don't take it to my heart, get up quickly."

Mo Ge was sitting on the sofa, his eyes twinkling, and Meng Qingyi's kindness made him a little moved.

What a perfect woman!

However, Mo Ge resisted his heart throbbing. He learned from his relationship that Song Nanyang was beheaded by Ye Fan, that is, Meng Qingyi's younger brother. Although he had not seen it, he knew that Ye Fan was very protective of his sister.

Song Nanyang coveted Meng Qingyi and died.

The Song family was also forced to move.

Mo Ge didn't want to follow in Song Nanyang's footsteps; Mo family didn't want to fall into the same situation as the Song family.

"Miss Meng, so you forgive us?"

"This is really a trivial matter, I didn't take it to my heart." Meng Qingyi smiled, "I was very excited when I got the project from the Department of Finance. I have forgotten these unpleasantness a long time ago."

"You guys get up quickly."

"Miss Bai still has injuries on her face, so please go to the hospital for treatment as soon as possible. Don't drag out the problem."

At this moment, Bai Chong'an was ashamed.

He looked back, gave Bai Susu a violent shudder, and reprimanded: "Dead girl, look, Miss Meng's quality and mind!"

Bai Susu's grievances were red.

With his head down, resentment filled his eyes.

"Okay, Mr. Bai, let's end this matter, you can go back now."

"Well, Miss Meng, you must accept these gifts, or I won't leave."

Meng Qingyi nodded helplessly.

Bai Chong'an and his daughter were about to leave, and Wan Jun arrived. He also knelt down, more directly, three "bang-bang-bang" ringing.

"What is this all for? Don't do this, it makes me look like a vicious woman."

"I repeat, what happened to the Finance Department ends here."

"Mr. Bai, Mr. Wan, I won't bother you, you can go now, thank you."

Sending off the three of them, Meng Qingyi came back and said awkwardly: "Mo Shao, I made you joke."

Mo Ge shook his head, admiringly said: "Your kindness makes me admire, but you have to remember that sometimes kindness will kill you."

"Mo Shao, what do you mean?"

"I know Bai Susu's disposition. Although you forgave her, she still resents you. Maybe in the future, she will catch the opportunity to put you to death."

Meng Qingyi was startled and worried: "No, I have spared her, and she wants to retaliate against me. Is Bai Susu so vicious?"

"People's hearts are unpredictable."

Mo Ge sighed, then comforted: "Don't worry, I will tell the Bai family to send Bai Susu abroad, and he is not allowed to come back three years ago."

"Thank you, Mo Shao."

"I came to see you this time. In addition to congratulating your company on the establishment, I also prepared a contract. If you like, then establish a cooperation with my Mo family. I have made big concessions in terms of profit."

Mo Ge sternly said: "I am not the hypocrite of Song Nanyang, and I have no malice. Don't worry."

Meng Qingyi could see Mo Ge's sincerity, and immediately signed the contract, and stretched out his hand: "It's an honor to cooperate with the Mo family. I hope we have a happy cooperation."

"good."

Mo Ge shook hands.

Then he asked: "Where is your brother Ye Fan, I would love to see him, will he not work in your company?"

Meng Qingyi replied: "Xiao Fan works in Ding Chunbo's City of Charm, but the kid is restless and likes to play everywhere, and he doesn't know if he is in the City of Charm. Or, let me get in touch?"

Mo Ge waved his hand, he didn't dare to bother Ye Fan coming by.

"No, just get to know you when you have time. Are you busy? I'll go back. At the Nantian Building, you can talk to the general manager if you have any needs. If he can't handle it, you can just tell me directly."

Sending away Mo Ge, Meng Qingyi sent a message to Ye Fan, about Bai Chong'an and Wan Jun coming to apologize just now, and cooperating with the Mo family.

here.

Ye Fan is busy and has no time to come to Nantian Building.

He was originally in the city of charm, training security guards such as Aman and Dajiang Dahe, but suddenly received a call from Nangongba saying that Nangong's family had been attacked.

Ye Fan hurried over.

The Nangong family was frightened, and the family guards suffered a lot of deaths and injuries. The Nangong family also lost a few bloodlines. The most unacceptable thing was that Nangong Han was taken away.

Nangong Han is the next heir to the Nangong family.

Lost, the Nangong family will be crazy.

"what happened!"

Ye Fan asked.

Nangongba took a deep breath, tried to calm down, and said in a low voice, "I don't know, but a few people in black came in and captured Xiao Han when they were suddenly attacked."

"Master Ye, you must save Xiaohan." Nangong knelt down injured, and everyone knelt down.

"Get up."

Ye Fan waved his hand and continued to ask: "Have you checked it?"

Nangong overbearing: "Contacted the Director of Public Security Xiang Boyan and is investigating in a multi-departmental joint investigation. There is no clue information yet."

"Master, do you think it's the Song family's revenge?"

"No." Ye Fan immediately denied, "The Song family has already been defeated, and it is impossible to go and return. I doubt it is another possibility. I already have a guess in my heart, wait for the news."

Nangonghan was captured instead of being beheaded on the spot, then the other party would definitely contact Nangong's family later.

Although he will definitely be tortured, there should be no life-threatening danger; as long as he does not die, Ye Fan can be cured.

Now, Ye Fan called Kong Yunsheng and asked him to operate.

time flies...

An hour later, Nangongba's cell phone rang.

Chapter 310: Return to the Misty Mountains

Nangongba's cell phone rang...

The Director of Public Security Xiang Boyan called and said that he had found the suspect and entered the Misty Mountains.

"Misty Mountains?"

"Yes, the war department used military satellites to find the trail, but because the Misty Mountains are special and the military guards can't detect them, you can only take people to the Misty Mountains to find them."

"Okay, thank you Xiang Shu."

Nangongba hung up the phone and looked at Ye Fan, "Master, what do you think?"

Ye Fan said: "I have been to the Misty Mountains. It is very dangerous. If you enter the deep virgin forest, it will be even more troublesome. So, you immediately select a hundred elites, fully armed, and follow us to the Misty Mountains."

A quarter of an hour later.

A fighter plane broke through the air at Nanling Airport and flew towards the Misty Mountains three hundred miles away.

Among the fighters, there are a hundred elite blood wolf fighters, Ye Fan, Nangong Ba, and Wanguihai.

Just as the fighter left Nanling, in the middle of the Misty Mountains, in a ravine.

"what!"

The screams reverberated for a long time.

Nangonghan was hurt all over.

A man in black was beating him fiercely with a whip, and every time he waved it, he left a shocking whip mark on Nangonghan's body.

in a blink.

Nangonghan didn't have a good piece of meat on his body.

He is dying.

However, his tenacious desire to survive kept him from fainting and kept a trace of consciousness.

"Boy, I can resist it."

The man in black sneered.

Nangong Han said intermittently, "Who are you... why did you arrest me? It's from the Song family?"

"What the \*\*\*\* Song family, we are the strongest of the 72 sect of the Hehuan sect!" The black-clothed man yelled coldly.

"Acacia Sect."

The three words made Nangonghan horrified.

In an instant, he understood something. A while ago, the young lord of the Hehuan Sect, Gu Yunxiao, was beheaded by Ye Fan.

Seeing Nangonghan's face changed, the man in black drew a few whips again and yelled: "Boy, it seems that it is indeed a ghost of your Nangong family. If you want to survive, then answer my questions honestly."

"My Sect Master Gu Yunxiao, where is it?"

"I have no idea."

"Papa."

The whip fell like rain.

Nangonghan's body was about to be beaten, and his consciousness was a little confused.

At this time, an old man among the men in black walked out and pierced Nangonghan's body with a few stitches to wake up Nangonghan.

The old man is a medical master, using unique skills to stimulate Nangonghan's life to ensure that Nangonghan will not die easily.

However.

This is a very serious sequelae method, it can even be said to be very vicious.

It is a good thing to stimulate the life potential of the human body, but it cannot be squeezed. If it lasts for a long time, even if Nangonghan can survive, the body will be exhausted and will not survive for a few years.



"Six elders, your medical skills are getting better and better."

With a black head collar, a man who was blinded with one eye admired and gave a thumbs up.

The old man who was called the Sixth Elder said: "Be careful, this kid can't die yet."

"clear."

One-eyed nodded, kicked Nangonghan, lifted him up and pinched Nangonghan's chin, and said viciously: "Tsk tsk, it is a handsome face. If it is ruined, it will definitely make many women heartache."

"You guys, what are you going to do?"

"What are you doing! Boy, you really don't cry without seeing the coffin, and you still pretend to be garlic with us."

Nangong Han said with difficulty: "Your Young Sect Master, how would I know...you are the people of the sect, I can't reach it, you have misunderstood and caught the wrong person!"

"Misunderstand?"

One-eyed smashed Nangong Han heavily on the ground, and said coldly; "I'm afraid it's not clear. The place where Young Sect Master carried the satellite locator and disappeared in the end is your Nangong home. This is why we were able to find it."

Nangong suddenly realized that there was no way to explain it.

"So, where is my Young Master? What happened to your Nangong Family Young Master? Come on? Otherwise, I will let you have a taste of what life is better than death!"

"I have no idea."

Four words popped out between Nangonghan's teeth.

He can't say.

Saying that he is going to die, not to mention it can make the man in black have some scruples; besides, he can't betray Ye Fan.

"Good, good."

One-eyed anger was extremely anti-smiling.

People in black also admire Nangonghan's temperament.

However, he still has to do it, and he turned his head one-eyed and said: "Six elders, come on."

Da da da.

The old man came to Nangonghan, holding a set of silver needles in his hands.

Said gloomily:

"Young man, I am the sixth elder of the Hehuan Sect, in charge of punishment; I can tell you that my punishment will be gentle, not brutal."

"Have you seen these silver needles?"

"I will insert it into your body, and then you will feel the taste of thousands of ants eating your internal organs."

"This is called Heart-Biting Poison Needle."

After the Sixth Elder finished speaking, under Nangonghan's horrified eyes, he inserted them one by one.

moment.

Nangonghan's pupils contracted, his face twisted, and wailing and screaming broke out. The whole person rolled and twitched on the ground, his eyes were cracked, and his voice was hoarse! !

...

-Om.

At the edge of the Misty Mountains, the fighter plane landed, and Ye Fan and others jumped down.

"Wow."

"Wang."

These are ten police dogs.

Nangongba temporarily borrowed it from Xiang Boyan.

On the fighter plane, the ten police dogs and a pile of Nangonghan's clothing had been worn for half an hour, and they were already very familiar.

At this moment, the direction was quickly found.

"go!"

Ye Fan gave an order, and everyone followed the police dog to move forward quickly.

Nangongba was nervous.

He was very scared, afraid that when he found Nangonghan, it was already a corpse.

Ye Fan said that he had guessed who the enemy was, but he didn't say that, and Nangong Ba didn't question him either.

The elite team lags behind.

Ye Fan was the fastest, able to catch up with the police dog; Nangong Ba was a bit worse, but he tried his best to follow closely.

Not long.

The police dog slowed down.

Ye Fan knew that Nangonghan was not far away.

These police dogs are very professional. They have worked in the Public Security Department for seven or eight years and are very sophisticated; they can no longer bark at this distance, and the movement of running is suppressed to the lowest.

finally.

After five minutes, a huge gully appeared in front of Ye Fan.

This ravine is thirty meters wide.

Forty to fifty meters deep.

It can even be said to be the Grand Canyon, where the icy atmosphere whizzes and the light is dark, but Ye Fan has sharp eyes and can see everything below the canyon.

"That is!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan's eyes flashed.

In a gloomy part of the canyon, on top of the boulder, lay a man covered in bruises, naked and scarred.

"Master."

Nangongba also came.

He also saw Nangong Han, his eyes were red, his grief and anger washed out, and he couldn't wait to roar up to the sky.

"Not dead yet."

Ye Fan comforted.

His medical skills are superb, and he can see that Nangong Han still has signs of life, but he is also dying, and his life is dying.

Rumbling.

The elite team arrived.

Ye Fan commanded: "You pay attention to the surrounding movement and be prepared for it. There must be an ambush. I will rescue Nangong Han."

"Master, be careful."

Nangong Ba worried.

Ye Fan's face was stern, and he leaped back and forth on the cliff a few times, like a flexible monkey, landing steadily while breathing.

Icy. Damp. Deep.

Quietly.

Ye Fan's perceptual power was opened to the limit, and he could find it in the wind and grass. He was playing with a few leaves in his hand, walking towards Nangong Han step by step.

Thirty meters, twenty meters, ten meters...

Suddenly.

The crisis is coming.

Overwhelming poisonous arrows shot.

This sudden scene stunned the Nangong Ba above.

However, Ye Fan was very calm, not in a hurry, waving his big hand and curling up a strong wind, which seemed to form an invisible barrier, sweeping away countless poisonous arrows.

"Fire me!! Cover! Cover!"

Nangong Ba gave orders.

The Hundred Blood Wolf Warriors opened fire, covering an area of about a hundred meters in the canyon, covering Ye Fan's way.

Da da da--

Boom boom boom -

The originally dim gorge, at this moment, the flames are soaring to the sky, roaring, and the earth is turned upside down.

Seizing the opportunity, Ye Fan rushed violently, reached the boulder, and reached out to grab Nangong Han.

"Boom!"

Knuckles on the eye.

The huge boulder exploded, and someone unexpectedly popped out of it, ghostly and unexpected.

scold!

A cold light suddenly appeared, cutting through the void, and lightning pierced Ye Fan's eyebrows...