

Elegant SS 321

Chapter 321: big earthquake! !!

"Ye Shao!"

Qin Zhan yelled and greeted him with a smile: "Welcome, my Patriarch is already waiting, and the banquet has been arranged."

Ye Fan ignored Qin Zhan and walked to the center with Qin Luoyin and his group. His aura, coupled with his masterpiece of buying an ancient painting for 800 billion yuan, did not dare to stop or even approach him.

Qin Hanlin furrowed his brows, feeling that the visitor was unkind. Could it be because of the ancient paintings?

Because he suspected that Ye Fan was the young master of the Ye royal family, Qin Hanlin was very careful, walked up and asked with a smile: "Ye Shao, dare to ask the respected name?"

"Ye Fan."

"Good name, Master Ye Fan's 800 billion purchase of Ten Thousand Miles of Jiangshan Map is really a big deal. It opened my eyes to everyone and admired me. I have prepared a banquet, and I would like to ask Ye Shao to show my face."

Ye Fan said lightly; "The banquet is not in a hurry, I have something important to say."

Qin Hanlin was surprised: "Ye Shao, please speak."

"I want Mr. Qin to give me face, take the initiative to remove the position of the Qin Family Patriarch, and hide behind the scenes."

Ye Fan said surprisingly.

It was a thunder on the ground.

"Bold!"

Qin Zhan shouted angrily and made a bold move.

Qin Hanlin didn't stop it, because he already knew that Ye Fan was probably Qin Luoyin's helper in front of him, and he was here to find fault.

"presumptuous!"

Wangui took a step forward on the sea, and fisted Qin Zhan with a punch, and Qin Zhan flew out, smashing pieces of tables and chairs, and blood spurted wildly.

Qin Hanlin shook.

Qin Zhan was the pinnacle of internal strength and was defeated with one punch. This burly man was so tyrannical.

No wonder Qin Luoyin came over.

but.

Qin Hanlin is the overlord of one party, how could he be so easily frightened by the shock, he was not afraid, and he scanned Ye Fan coldly, and finally his eyes fell on Ye Fan's side...

"Qin Luoyin, take off the mask, there is no need to hide it now."

"as you wish."

Qin Luoyin took off his mask, revealing his true face.

Suddenly.

In an uproar.

Not only 108 Zeng, but all floors and everyone.

The reason why Ye Fan asked the Blood Wolf Warrior to control the Science and Technology Department of the Lingxiao Hotel was to project everything that happened in 108 on each floor for everyone to see.

"I'm so familiar with that face!"

"That's Qin Luoyin, the eldest Qin family back then, didn't she die ten years ago? How could she still be alive!"

"Qin Luoyin is back, interesting!"

"..."

Everyone is talking.

On the 88th floor, the leader of the Qin family who presided over this floor was a man in his thirties.

He looks very young and very handsome.

Qin Junjie looked at Qin Luoyin on the screen, tears filled his eyes, and his body trembled slightly.

"ten years!"

"Ten years, Luoyin, you have finally returned."

Qin Junjie squeezed his fist. Over the past ten years, he has endured humiliation. Although Qin Hanlin didn't kill him by stealing beams and changing posts, he did not live well in the Qin family over the years, and he had no status and power.

For ten years, he had dreamed that Qin Luoyin could return quickly, seize the power of the Qin family, and rejuvenate the court.

Today, she appeared.

How could Qin Junjie not be excited, he immediately called a unified call: "Shadow, you can move. You brought some of your brothers to the Lingxiao Hotel, and Huzi took the other part to attack Qin Hanlin's secret base for me."

Over the years, Qin Junjie is not without gain.

The Anbu secretly cultivated by Qin Hanlin had ten strongholds in Ba, and he knew all of them.

And on the 108th floor.

Since the screen projection function was not turned off, everything that happened here would be known to everyone below, and Qin Hanlin's face was extremely ugly and ugly.

Originally, he planned to capture Qin Luoyin again, but now he had to change his plan.

"Uncle Six, ten years ago, do you still know my face."

Qin Luoyin stepped forward fearlessly, holding his head up, staring at Qin Hanlin.

At present, the four generations of the Qin family are living together. The eldest is in his 70s or 80s and has retreated behind the scenes. He is the elder of the Qin family.

The next generation is Qin Hanlin's generation, who is in his 50s and 60s. In this generation, Qin Luoyin's father is the leader, and Qin Hanlin ranks sixth.

And Qin Junjie's father, the third oldest, and Qin Luoyin's father are Qin brothers, Qin Junjie is Qin Luoyin's cousin, and his blood connection is very close.

However.

Qin Hanlin is in the upper rank of the side branch, and the connection with Qin Luoyin's bloodline is a bit estranged.

At this moment.

Qin Hanlin was in a daze, looking at Qin Luoyin's face, his thoughts returned to ten years ago...

"Uncle Six, once you were my father's most respected brother, my third uncle, he was my father's brother Qin, and they weren't as reusable as you, do you remember?"

"When I was young, there were so many children in the family, except for my father, you were the best to me; my parents didn't give me pocket money, you secretly gave me; you took me out to play, helped me teach the bad guys who bullied me, and you still remember?"

Qin Luoyin approached step by step.

The aloof Qin Hanlin's eyes were a little erratic at this moment, as if he did not dare to look at Qin Luoyin.

"Uncle Six, our family is not too bad for you, but why!"

"why!"

Qin Luoyin's voice became sharp, causing Qin Hanlin's face to change drastically and his eyes widened.

"Why are my parents missing, you want to start civil strife!"

"Why do you form gangs, exclude dissidents, and even expel me from the family in the end!"

"do not talk."

Qin Hanlin yelled, eyes full of killing.

But Qin Luoyin did not flinch at all, pressing on every step of the way, saying word by word: "You are still not at ease when you drive me out of the family, and send someone to chase me. If Brother Junjie had arranged for me, I'm afraid it would have been ten years ago. Death to Huangquan."

"My line has been wiped out by you! Qin Hanlin, you are so cruel!"

"Ten years, I dreamed that I wanted to bring you to justice. Now, I am back. Qin Hanlin, your end is here!!"

Qin Luoyin's words reached everyone's ears through projection and speakers.

There was a violent storm in the Lingxiao Hotel.

Especially the tycoons of the domineering capital, they know that the Qin family's civil strife was because the Qin family's patriarch offended a world-class killer organization and was assassinated, including the eldest Miss Qin Luoyin was assassinated.

This is a notice issued by the Qin family.

Later, the Badu Public Security Department also captured the killer, and in the police notice, the killer also admitted that they had assassinated.

The case is closed.

Subsequently, Qin Hanlin took the position.

Now, knowing such a truth is really unbearable.

"Really? There was such a thing ten years ago?"

"Qin Luoyin is back, can this be true? Back then, I found the Qin family's civil strife, but now the truth is clear."

"This Qin Hanlin is really cruel."

"Quiet, you're done if the Qin family hears you. Although Qin Luoyin returns, how can a woman's family fight Qin Hanlin. She is just throwing herself into the trap and seeking a dead end, and she cannot shake her position against Qin Hanlin. "

"such a pity....."

Although the magnates sympathize with Qin Luoyin, the society is very realistic. In ten years, Qin Hanlin has been firmly in power of the Qin family, and has also managed to buy a large number of people. Can a woman regain power with a mouth?

It's idiotic to talk about dreams, and it's a great joke in the world.

"Hahaha."

Qin Hanlin laughed and looked at Qin Luoyin as if he was watching a clown.

"Luoyin, you have been wandering outside these years, I know you have grievances. But you can't spit people out."

"I Qin Hanlin is upright, how can I do such a frenzied thing. Qin family still has the elders' association, if I did this, can the elders let me go? I have been punished long ago and executed!"

"Luoyin, please calm down and don't think about it. Now that you are back, you are still the young lady of the Qin family. Just taking advantage of today's exchange meeting, I announced that Qin Luoyin will return to the Qin family and once again take charge of her family. Company."

Qin Hanlin can be said to be deep-hearted and bold, and he will give him what he says.

However, Qin Luoyin was not deceived. He deeply knew Qin Hanlin's personality. He was convinced that he was obedient to her father and treated her as his daughter.

As soon as his parents disappeared, the wolf's ambition was immediately exposed.

This kind of person is not credible.

"Qin Hanlin, I won't be deceived by you again. When I come back this time, I want to take back everything that belongs to me."

"Just as Brother Fan said, if you abdicate honestly and stay behind the scenes, I can spare your life, otherwise..."

"Otherwise?" Qin Hanlin teased and sneered. "Tell me, otherwise what can you do to me?"

Qin Luoyin swept a circle, his face solemn, and shouted, "Brother Junjie, and all those in power in the Qin family, come up to me."

Except for Qin Junjie, the other people in power did not move, or said they did not dare to move.

Qin Hanlin has always used iron and blood to govern the Qin family.

Who dares to be disobedient, the end will be terrible.

Qin Hanlin smiled and said, "Everyone, come up. Let the Qin family take this opportunity to hold a conference."

Rumbling.

Brother's floor is all up.

five minutes later.

All the people in power in the Qin family appeared in this venue, all standing by Qin Hanlin's side, of course, except for Qin Junjie.

"Qin Junjie, what's the matter with you, do you want to betray the family?"

"Uncle Liu, Luoyin is orthodox and the blood of the Qin family, why betrayal!" Qin Junjie's voice was sonorous and powerful.

He walked to Qin Luoyin's side, and the two looked at each other, sighing with emotion.

But there is no time for small talk now.

Qin Luoyin looked at those in power, many people looked away, she didn't care, and said loudly: "I know that all uncles and aunts have their own ideas. It is absolutely impossible to be ruled by a thief like Qin Hanlin. I'm back, I To be orthodox and uphold the ancestral motto, I should take over the Qin family, so I hope to get your support."

"Qin Luoyin, why do you want everyone to support you?" Qin Hanlin's eyes were contemptuous, then he thought of something, his eyes rolled, and coldly said, "Take him? Ye Fan?"

Chapter 322: This is force!

It is true that Ye Fan has a high probability of being the blood of the Ye Royal Family...

But, so what!

Behind the Qin family was Killing Shenzong, and did not fear Ye Royal Family at all. On the contrary, Qin Hanlin also learned some secrets. The Ye Royal Family's internal strife was about to fall apart, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

Therefore, Qin Hanlin is not afraid of Ye Fan.

"Qin Luoyin, besides Ye Fan, what do you have to rely on. Yinhe Group?" Qin Hanlin smiled and said, "Yes, it is a big enterprise, but it is a pity that Yinhe Group is also a small baby in front of the Qin family."

This is true.

The Yinhe Group has a market value of nearly one trillion, but the Qin family has a volume of three trillion.

This is not as simple as three times.

The energy of three trillion is fundamentally different from one trillion, and the Qin family has inherited it for so many years, and the background is so profound.

"Apart from Ye Fan and Yinhe Group, what else?" Qin Hanlin moved his gaze to Kong Yunsheng and the others.

"These few, don't you introduce me?"

"as you wish."

Qin Luoyin held his head high and said proudly: "This is Mr. Kong, the head of the Nanling Kong family."

"the Kongs?!"

Qin Hanlin frowned. He had never seen Kong Yunsheng, but he had heard of the name of the Kong family.

Kong Yunsheng stroked his beard and said with a cold face: "My Kong family is afraid that I won't be able to get into the eyes of the Qin Patriarch."

"That plus me."

Nangong was injured, "Everyone, Nanling Nangong Patriarch, Nangong is injured."

After Nangongba left, the position of Patriarch naturally fell on Nangong's injured head.

The rich were surprised.

The Zhongxing Group of the Nangong family is also famous for Daxia, with a market value of more than one trillion.

Before the Song family sold some shares to the Nangong family, the size of the Nangong family is now about 150 billion.

The Kong family, Nangong family, and Yinhe Group combined, their size exceeded three trillion.

Qin Hanlin's face was gloomy.

Unexpectedly, the Kong family and the Nangong family would support Qin Luoyin and mix things up with Tianzhou. This is a provocation.

Qin Luoyin said again: "These two are the two masters of the Sun Moon Gate of the Nanling River and Lake."

"I have seen you all."

Tomorrow, Mingyue and his wife clasped fists.

"The Five Elements Hall has seen you all."

The five people, Gengyao, Liao Mu, Chilong, Qi Shui and Heisang, stepped together, with an aura like a rainbow.

The rich are alarmed again.

There were also tycoons from Tianzhou Rivers and Lakes, and naturally they knew the Sun Moon Gate and the Five Elements Hall.

Some time ago, the rivers and lakes of Qingzhou fluctuated greatly, the first power Qingyangmen was destroyed, and the sun and moon gate was in power, which made all continents relish.

The faces of the rich became serious.

Originally thought that Qin Luoyin's return was seeking a dead end, but now it is not the case.

The sum of these forces is enough to be comparable to the Qin family, the only thing is that they are all in Qingzhou, not Tianzhou.

Qin Junjie trembled with excitement. He did not expect Qin Luoyin to have such a great energy. He was full of information and shouted: "Everyone has seen that Luoyin has such a great energy. Once in charge of the Qin family, it will be of great benefit to the Qin family. We The Qin family will go to the next level."

"But if everyone insists on siding with Qin Hanlin, the result will be a battle of the Qin family's blood. No matter who wins or who wins, it is certain that the Qin family's vitality will be greatly injured."

"Everyone knows the situation of the Qin family. The Zhao family in Yandu and the Qiu family in Huadu are looking at it. Therefore, the Qin family can only continue to grow stronger and cannot decline. Luoyin is orthodox and should return to the Qin family to take power."

"What do you think?"

Qin Junjie's words were very heart-stringing.

Those in power in the Qin family rioted.

This made Qin Hanlin's eyes murderous. A Patriarch without anyone's support was an empty shell.

Power and power can have great power when united.

The so-called momentum is the following of people.

Only power has no power, and no one listens to your orders, and it is of no use; for example, the ancient emperor had great power, but there were no followers, no princes and ministers would not listen to him, and there would be no power no matter how great.

Thus, there is a puppet emperor.

This is what Qin Hanlin was worried about. If these people in power were thinking of Qin Luoyin, it would be a huge blow to him.

Originally, he was very confident.

Qin Luoyin's only a Yinhe Group is not enough to make the people in power lean towards her.

But now, there are more Confucian family, Nangong family, Sun Moon Gate and Five Elements Hall, as well as a young master of the Ye royal family.

This is not easy!

"Qin Hanlin, now do you think I am qualified to take over the power of the Qin family?" Qin Luoyin held his head proudly.

She has never been so confident.

Qin Junjie saw mixed feelings in his eyes, and felt that the ten years of patience and humiliation were worthwhile.

"Everyone, Luoyin is the orthodox, what is Qin Hanlin. Our Qin family has inherited it for hundreds of years, and the rules are strict. There is no rule without rules. Qin Hanlin is a thief, and he has been arrogant for ten years, and it is time to let him step down."

"In the past ten years, Qin Hanlin's autocratic dictatorship is in your eyes. Our Qin family has completely changed its taste. Our Qin family needs to change the world, and Luoyin is the new master. We should support and follow!"

"enough!"

Qin Hanlin yelled, his face gloomy as stagnant water, "Qin Junjie, Qin Luoyin, I have given you so much time, you should have enough to play. Now, honestly do it with your hands, otherwise, I don't mind letting you know how powerful it is. "

Bang!

When the words fell, the projector exploded.

The pictures on the floors below are all lost. I don't know what happened to 108.

Qin Hanlin sneered: "You think that I dare not do anything to suppress me with the general situation? You underestimate my Qin."

"The Confucian family, the Nangong family, the Sun Moon Gate and the Five Elements Hall, you people from Qingzhou come to intervene in the affairs of my Tianzhou, you are really bold."

"I will give you a chance to survive and immediately roll me back to Qingzhou, otherwise, you will stay here forever."

Qin Luoyin's face changed, and he shouted: "Qin Hanlin, you want to shake the sky!"

"The sky in Tianzhou is me, what to turn around." Qin Hanlin looked arrogant and his eyes were full of disdain.

"Come out."

With an order, hundreds of teams appeared in the venue, each fully armed.

Qin Hanlin walked to the high platform step by step, and sneered: "Do you think I'm not prepared for anything?"

"Qin Luoyin, you people actually commit the crime and want to seize the power of the Qin family. It's just a dream."

"A word of mine can kill you all."

Swish...

The bullet is loaded.

The audience was chaotic, and the rich fled in all directions, leaving only the Qin family in power and Ye Fan and others.

Qin Hanlin said again: "It's been ten years, and I wanted to wait for this day. Today, I will completely solve the future problems."

"Everyone in the Qin family is listening. From now on, you choose to stand in line. Those who want to follow me, come up; follow Qin Luoyin and fall below."

"Three minutes, I only give three minutes."

"In three minutes, the one who hasn't come up is my enemy, who will go to Huangquan with Qin Luoyin."

Wow!

As soon as these words came out, those in power rushed to the high platform and stood behind Qin Hanlin.

Except for Qin Junjie, no one in power remained.

Qin Luoyin bit her red lips and her eyes were deep, but she didn't blame these people in power, after all, they couldn't control their own destiny.

In this case, theoretically, she did not have the slightest chance of winning, because Qin Hanlin said they would be beaten into a sieve.

But Qin Hanlin had counts, he didn't know that Ye Fan was the master of martial arts.

Ye Fan is here, Qin Luoyin has confidence.

"Hahaha."

On the high stage, Qin Hanlin laughed, "Luo Yin, have you seen it, except for this idiot Qin Junjie, no one is willing to support you and follow you."

"That's because you threatened with force."

"Isn't force the strength? You are not good, no wonder." Qin Hanlin said, a contemptuous sneer rippled out.

"Ye Fan!"

Qin Hanlin's face was cold, "What are you laughing at."

Ye Fan said with a smile on his face: "You said that force is also a kind of strength. I agree very much, so..."

"These people, just go and die."

"Puff puff....."

The moment Ye Fan's voice fell, a series of cold lights exploded, and hundreds of soldiers were cut to their hands and feet, fell into a pool of blood, and lost Li's combat effectiveness.

Ahhhhh.

The whole venue was filled with wailing and screams, and there was still a lot of blood.

Qin Hanlin and others in power of the Qin family were stunned, unbelievable, as if he had seen a ghost.

"How can it be!"

Qin Hanlin's eyes were red, and he didn't understand what had happened. How could the team of Hundreds be wiped out while breathing.

Is there an ambush in the venue?

"call."

I don't know when, Ye Fan has already appeared on the high platform, frightening the Qin family's rulers to retreat.

Ye Fan stared at Qin Hanlin and said indifferently: "Just like just now, I can decide your life or death now. This is force! Then I ask you, do you want to abdicate?"

Chapter 323: Completely wiped out! !

—Are you willing to abdicate?

These words roared like thunder in Qin Hanlin's mind, causing him to lose consciousness for a few seconds before he was furious.

Who is he?

The Qin Family Patriarch, the top tycoon in Tianzhou, even the governor was in awe of him for three points.

The big bosses in the central capital will treat each other with courtesy.

At this moment, forced to abdicate?

angry.

furious.

But Qin Hanlin is not a fool, knows Ye Fan's horror, and even suspects Ye Fan is the master of martial arts.

Only the grandmaster, let the qi out of the air, can injure people in the air and destroy a hundred elite fighters invisibly.

Ye Fan is so young!

When did the Ye royal family produce such a terrifying genius?

Isn't Ye Fan a member of the Ye Royal Family, otherwise, with Ye Fan's strength, how could the Ye Royal Family have internal strife!

At this time, Qin Hanlin couldn't think too much, he evacuated more than ten meters, and distanced himself from Ye Fan.

"Want me to abdicate, idiotic dreams."

"So, you choose to die?"

"If you kill me, you won't be able to get out of the Lingxiao Hotel. Besides, do you think that if you kill me, Qin Luoyin will be in charge of the Qin family?"

Qin Hanlin was full of mockery and teased: "If it's that simple, Qin Junjie will have countless opportunities to kill me in ten years."

"Kill me, the Qin family must have civil strife."

"Also, the dark horses I cultivated will set off violent storms. Can Qin Luoyin carry it? You support her, but your energy is in Qingzhou. You don't know the truth that distant waters can't save nearby fires."

Qin Luoyin gritted his teeth and hummed: "I am not afraid of civil strife this time I return. Since you will die or not, you will have civil strife, so I might as well kill you now to relieve my hatred."

Finally, Qin Hanlin's face changed.

Qin Junjie drew out a big knife and shouted fiercely: "Qin Hanlin, you have been like a pig and dog for the past ten years. My parents died of depression because of your persecution. Today, I will cut you off. Ling Chi was executed, revenge for my parents, Luoyin and myself!"

"you dare!"

Qin Hanlin scolded, and thunder shouted: "I have mobilized Anbu, and will surround the Lingxiao Hotel from time to time. If you dare to move my hair, you will die without a place to be buried."

Qin Junjie sneered: "Qin Hanlin, don't think I don't know your Anbu stronghold. Over the past ten years, I have found it clearly. As early as Luoyin appeared, I ordered my men to attack. Now your Anbu stronghold. I'm dealing with a surprise attack, I don't have time to come over."

"Hahaha, Qin Junjie, you secretly cultivated your own power, really thought I didn't know. Your every move is under my control. How many people are you, you are actually divided into ten teams to attack my dark stronghold, really. Fool, it's not enough to stuff my teeth between my secret parts."

Qin Hanlin was awe-inspiring, and proudly said: "To be honest, I have ten strongholds in Anbu, a total of 30,000 people. In addition, there is a Jianghu force near each stronghold, which is also my ally. All the

powers add up, let's say nothing. There are also fifty thousand combat power, what are you fighting against me!"

Fifty thousand combat power.

Qin Junjie was dumbfounded.

In his intelligence, the ten strongholds have a total combat power of only about 10,000.

At this moment, Qin Junjie realized that the so-called intelligence was only deliberately revealed to him by Qin Hanlin, just to confuse him.

Damn it!

Qin Junjie was furious, "Luoyin, I'm afraid that I can't be kind today. You are now, I will break it."

Qin Luoyin looked at Ye Fan.

Just listen to Ye Fan said: "Since you are here, there is no reason to go. Mr. Qin, although you have preserved your strength and caught Qin Junjie off guard, it is a pity that you missed a little."

"What do you mean."

Qin Hanlin's words fell, and the phone rang suddenly.

He had a bad premonition in the dark.

After answering the phone, a horrified cry came from the other end: "Patriarch, it's not good, the ninth stronghold suffered a large-scale raid, and we can't hold it anymore."

"Retreat if you can't hold it."

Qin Hanlin hung up the phone and said coldly: "It's just a stronghold, it doesn't hurt or itchy for me."

"Yes?"

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth rose.

At this moment, a second call came: "Patriarch, the sixth stronghold has fallen, and the opponent is too strong!"

Immediately afterwards, there was the third pass.

"Patriarch, the fifth stronghold has fallen..."

"Patriarch, the tenth stronghold has fallen..."

"Patriarch, turn down the seventh stronghold..."

"..."

There were a total of ten phone calls, and all ten strongholds fell.

Click.

Qin Hanlin's head fell to the ground, his whole body wobbly, his face as gray as death, and his face full of disbelief.

Ten strongholds, 30,000 combat power.

This is the invincible division he has spent ten years and countless energy and money building. With this kind of combat power, even the Tianzhou War Department dare not move him.

The Tianzhou War Department has only one hundred thousand soldiers.

His Qin Hanlin's hidden part and Jianghu allies, with at least 50,000 combat power, could challenge the Tianzhou War Department.

This is his confidence.

But now, it's all over, and the ten strongholds are completely destroyed.

Ten years of hard work was destroyed.

"Do not!"

Qin Hanlin let out a mournful cry, spouting a mouthful of learning, faltering, staring at Ye Fan with canthus, and tremblingly roared: "It's you! Ye Fan, it's you!"

All eyes fell on Ye Fan.

There are shocks, fears, doubts, unbelievable...

Qin Luoyin found that he had greatly underestimated Ye Fan, and the ten strongholds of Qin Hanlin's hidden part were wiped out in the blink of a finger. What a masterpiece!

At this moment, those in power in the Qin family were in a commotion.

The destruction of the Anbu made them start to waver, some people began to move, and gradually, someone stepped forward.

"Lao Liu, sorry, I chose to support Luoyin, she is the orthodox of the Qin family." It was the fourth master of the Qin family, who had a high status.

"Thank you Uncle Si."

Qin Luoyin cried with joy.

Fourth Master nodded, walked to Qin Junjie's side, and stood shoulder to shoulder.

Those who take the lead are like a gap in the Yellow River and floods roaring out.

"Sixth, I also support Luoyin. Our Qin family has strict rules. You are in an improper position and autocratic. I don't like it."

"Youngest, you!"

Qin Hanlin was angry, watching the third master also walk towards Qin Luoyin.

"Brother Six, that, I also passed."

This is the Eighth Master of the Qin Family.

More and more elders chose Qin Luoyin, and soon Qin Luoyin was covered with those in power in the Qin family.

The rich and powerful people from all walks of life dare not breathe.

They are very excited, very excited, witnessing the Qin family's new sky, this is absolutely impossible to meet.

"Anything else?"

Qin Junjie yelled, frowning secretly, because there were still two-thirds of those in power who had not come.

Upon seeing this, Qin Hanlin laughed: "Qin Luoyin, how is it! You are not convinced! You said that according to the rules of the Qin family, now the minority obeys the majority, and I am still the head of the Patriarch. If you dare to force me, it would be a big rebellion."

Qin Luoyin's face darkened.

This result was unexpected to her, even Ye Fan, Kong Yunsheng and others were surprised.

Qin Hanlin's trump card has been destroyed, and there are actually two-thirds of those in power who are unswervingly following.

"Luoyin, it's because of Elder Wu."

It was the third master of the Qin family who spoke.

The Qin family elder, Qin Luoyin's father, disappeared, the second elder died early, and the old man of the previous generation retreated behind the scenes. Regardless of world affairs and seniority, the third master Qin Hancheng is bigger, and he has no small prestige in the Qin family.

Qin Hanlin had to be honestly called "Brother Three."

"Uncle San, are you talking about killing the great elder of Shenzong?" Qin Luoyin said.

"Yes."

Qin Hancheng's eyes flickered, and he glanced coldly. The rich man who was watching in the distance left the meeting place with wit.

Only the Qin family, Ye Fan and Kong Yunsheng were left in the entire venue.

At this time, Qin Hancheng explained, "I didn't know at the beginning. The eldest and sister-in-law disappeared, and you immediately messed up your sixth child. You are indeed outstanding, but your second elder brother is not inferior to you. Thirteenth grade, talents do not belong to you, and your prestige in the clan is higher than you. What is your confidence to cause internal disturbances, and later killed the great elder of Shenzong to become my Qin family's worship, I understand."

"Your confidence is given to you by the Killing Shenzong, and you are a puppet cultivated by the Killing Shenzong!"

Qin Hanlin was calm and silent.

Qin Hancheng continued: "Indeed, with the support of the Killing God Sect, our Qin family has developed very well in your hands over the past ten years and has made great progress."

"It's just the sixth child, you're crazy, blinded by power, and caught in the trap of killing Shenzong. This will bring the Qin family into a situation where it will never be restored."

"Do you know why I, the fourth, the ninth, the thirteenth, etc. do not support you, because you have abandoned the family, and now you are just a running dog that kills Shenzong."

"Hahaha."

Qin Hanlin laughed up to the sky and said grimly: "Brother, you see it thoroughly. That's right, I really have the support of Shen Shenzong to have confidence. But isn't it the old man forced it."

"I am outstanding, and I am diligent, but the old man doesn't even look at me. Who can understand the pain in my heart. It is hard to wait until the old man is dead, and the boss is in charge. Indeed, my situation is a little better."

"The boss has a good name for me to manage more than a dozen companies, but they are all marginal industries. The core of the Qin family has always allowed me to blend in. You ask yourself, the boss of major family affairs will look for you, the sixth, the ninth, and Thirteen, why should they talk about it! Why am I inferior to you! Just because of the reason I was born?"

Qin Hanlin shouted: "My mother is a maid, and I am a wild species. No matter how good I am, you will all treat me as an outsider. I am not reconciled. I want you to know who is the master of the Qin family."

"That year, the Great Elder of Killing Shenzong found me, and we hit it off. Afterwards, I didn't need to say more. I sat on the Patriarch with the support of Killing Shenzong. Under my leadership, the family flourished. Isn't that good? We Qin. Isn't the family still the first family in Tianzhou. Why kill the lackeys of Shenzong? Don't talk so badly, all the world is only for profit."

Qin Hancheng took a deep breath.

He knew that Qin Hanlin had gone crazy ten years ago, and he had long since hoped to wake up and turn over these old accounts, only to let Qin Luoyin listen to and let Qin Luoyin understand everything.

"Sixth, the last thing I want to ask you is that I have wanted to ask every day and night for ten years but didn't speak."

"I know what you want to ask."

Qin Hanlin jumped off the high platform, opened a bottle of red wine, took a few sips, and said with a weird smile: "You want to ask, does the missing of my eldest brother and sister-in-law have anything to do with me?"

Chapter 324: Ants know the power of giant elephants

"Really related to you?"

In Qin Hancheng's eyes, murderous intent appeared suddenly, not only him, but also those in power such as Qin Lao Liu, Lao Nine, Lao Thirteen, and Qin Junjie glaringly.

The hardest hit was Qin Luoyin.

Her pupils contracted, as if seeing an impossible event, and then red-eyed and shouted: "Qin Hanlin, you conspired with Killing Shenzong to kill my father and mother?"

"You don't want to spit people, I didn't say that your parents' disappearance has something to do with me."

Qin Hanlin quickly denied it.

If this crime were held on his head, his status would really be shaken, and those in power who followed him would probably all go to Qin Luoyin's side.

"The disappearance of my eldest brother and sister-in-law has nothing to do with me. Even though the killing of Shenzong is the third-ranked sect of 72 sects, he dare not murder the Qin family's head. Our Qin family is the first family in Tianzhou, and has received high-level attention from the state. Every year, I go to the capital to participate in the financial summit. Tell me, as the head of the family, that sect dare to murder!"

Qin Hanlin's words are true.

Every year, state giants consortia and family representatives go to the capital to participate in financial summits and communicate with Shangfeng.

No matter how bold the sect was, he would not dare to murder such a big man. It was provoking the country, and the iron hoof of the war department would immediately razor the mountain gate.

Qin Luoyin calmed down, staring at Qin Hanlin, and shouted: "Then you say, why did my parents suddenly disappear?"

"I don't know that, maybe it was killed by your mother's clan. Your mother has a mysterious background. When the old man was alive, she secretly said that your mother would bring a disaster to the Qin family."

"It is true." Qin Hancheng nodded to Qin Luoyin, indicating that Qin Hanlin's words were true.

"The most likely thing is that someone from your mother's clan was killed. In order not to bring disaster to the Qin family, your father took your mother and fled."

This conjecture is indeed very reasonable.

Suddenly, Qin Hanlin yelled like crazy: "Enough, I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Third brother, you support this girl, I have nothing to say. But it is impossible for me to abdicate. If you want to kill me, you also want the consequences. clear."

"What are the consequences?"

Ye Fan asked with interest.

Qin Hanlin looked at Ye Fan with jealousy, and immediately thought of something, without fear, "The elder Wu Dao who killed Shenzong sits in my Qin family. He is my backer and supporter. He is the master of martial arts."

"so what?"

"Ye Fan, don't be proud. I don't know your realm. You may be a half-step grandmaster, or maybe a grandmaster. But so? In the realm, the fifteen years of accumulation and precipitation, how terrifying the background is, how can you, a newly promoted master, be able to contend with it."

Qin Hanlin was full of confidence, and his voice was deafening, "Elder Wu can blow you up with one punch. Don't think I'm bragging, you haven't seen it with your own eyes, and don't know how powerful Elder Wu is."

"Ye Fan, I will give you a chance."

"Oh?"

"As long as you give up supporting Qin Luoyin, I will let Elder Wu teach you, and at the same time recommend you to join the Shenzong Sect. With the joint recommendation of the Elder Wu and I, you will definitely be able to find a good position in the Shenzong."

Qin Hanlin's face was full of red light, and he seemed to feel that Ye Fan had no possibility of rejecting it.

"Your conditions are indeed good."

"Hahaha, those who know the current affairs are outstanding. Ye Fan, this opportunity is very important to you. If I guess it is right, you are of the royal blood of Ye."

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes.

Knowing that he was right, Qin Hanlin was more confident, and said with his hands on his back: "Now that the Ye Royal Family is in conflict, you can't stay out of it; although you are the Grand Master, you are not enough to suppress the Ye Royal Family. But if the Killing God Sect supports it, it will be different. You can quell the civil strife and control the royal power."

These words shocked Qin Hancheng, Qin Junjie and others.

Qin Luoyin suddenly realized.

It is no wonder that Ye Fan's means to reach the sky, turned out to be the young master of the Ye Royal Family among the seven royal families.

This status is too honorable.

The young master of the royal family can be called a prince, and he has extra-legal power.

Qin Luoyin looked at Ye Fan's eyes, which contained worship and admiration. He could think that although he still had no man, he was still in perfect shape, but he was too old, already thirty-five years old.

Although well maintained, like a girl in her twenties, her age cannot be changed after all.

How can Ye Fan see himself?

"How do you know that the Ye Royal Family's internal strife?" Ye Fan's face remained motionless, staring at Qin Hanlin and asking indifferently.

"This is an idiot. I am one of Daxia's top bosses and have a relationship with the killing of Shenzong. How can I not know about the seven royal families."

"Do you know where the ancestral land of the Ye royal family is?"

"I don't know this." Qin Hanlin shook his head, "The royal family's ancestral land, this is an international SSS-level secret, only the high-level Shangfeng knows it, and the ancestral land is not known to the same royal family."

"Ye Fan, have you thought about it?"

At this moment.

Qin Luoyin was nervous.

Will Ye Fan abandon him? After all, Qin Hanlin's conditions are really too tempting?

Kong Yunsheng, Nangong hurt, and Wan Guihai looked at each other, but were not sure.

"All right."

Ye Fan let out a long breath.

Upon seeing this, Qin Luoyin, Qin Hancheng, Qin Junjie and others' complexions changed drastically; Qin Hanlin was overjoyed and said with a smile: "Hahaha, Ye Shao is indeed a smart man. This choice is absolutely correct. Waiting to solve Qin Luoyin's rebellion, We will be the Qin Family, you and Elder Wu will sit down and talk, and you will definitely gain endless rewards."

"Then what Elder Wu is, is it worthwhile to sit down with the deity?!"

Ye Fan spoke suddenly, his eyes and words filled with disdain.

Qin Hanlin's face solidified.

Then, Ye Fan stomped his feet, "click", the floor tiles cracked, and then centered on his feet, spreading quickly around like a spider web.

in a blink.

Cracks spread all over the three-hundred-square-meter conference hall.

then--

Bang bang bang.

With a series of blasting sounds, all the floor tiles exploded.

The entire venue was in a mess.

It seems that the Lingxiao Hotel is making a sensation, shaking and collapsing.

This method makes everyone's scalp numb.

People like the Sun Moon Sect Master and the Five Elements Hall Master almost knelt down. This is awe and worship of the strong.

Patter.

A drop of sweat fell on the ground.

Qin Hanlin was sweating like rain, and felt fear for the first time.

Ten years.

For the first time in a whole decade, I have this kind of experience that I will be squeezed to death at any time.

It feels uncomfortable.

Qin Hanlin swallowed fiercely and moisturized his dry throat, and said hoarsely, "Ye Fan, what do you mean?"

"Killing you is too simple and boring."

Ye Fan shook his head slightly, walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows, looked into the distance on the 108th floor, and said quietly: "Your patron is Elder Wu, then let him come."

"Are you going to fight Elder Wu?"

Qin Hanlin said in surprise.

"Elder Wu's background is not comparable to that of young people like you, Ye Fan, I think you are a talent, listen to my advice, don't seek your own death."

"An ant knows the power of a giant elephant."

"you!"

Ye Fan's taunting made Qin Hanlin angry. He gritted his teeth and said fiercely: "Well, since you are looking for death, I will fulfill you. Elder Wu will come over and let you know that there is a heaven and someone outside of the world!"

Chapter 325: Coming from the River VS Free Fall

It was noon, but the sky in Badu was not sunny, and there were even some dark clouds up and down, which showed that today is not peaceful.

On the Jinyu River, blue waves are rippling.

In the Lingxiao Hotel, the wealthy did not leave, eager to know how things are going on on the 108th floor.

As the parties involved, they are also surprisingly silent at this moment.

The whole venue was silent.

Sudden.

A string of rapid ringtones broke the silence, Qin Hanlin connected the phone and asked, "How?"

On the other side of the phone, there was a cold voice, "The Great Elder has already left and will be there in a moment."

"good."

Qin Hanlin was determined.

After hanging up the phone, he looked at Ye Fan's back coldly, and said in his heart: Ye Fan, when the elder kills you, Qin Luoyin will be over. I, Qin Hanlin, have been on the military for ten years, and ascending to the top position, how can you be a yellow-haired boy who can be shaken.

Before the French windows.

Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand, looking at the sky.

At a certain moment.

The rushing Jinyu River suddenly boiled, like being split in half by a big axe.

"coming."

Ye Fan's brows condensed.

Huh.

At this moment, a purple robe figure appeared on the surface of the river, stepping over the river at a terrifying speed.

"good!"

Ye Fan's eyes were superb, overjoyed.

At this moment, his fighting spirit was raging, because he saw the strength of Elder Wu, and it could even be said that he was the most powerful opponent he had encountered so far.

Worthy of being the great elder who killed Shenzong.

"Hahaha."

Qin Hanlin saw Ye Fan's face change, and smiled: "Ye Fan, have you seen it? What a terrifying method is that Elder Wu has stepped across the river. I really cherish my talent. I will give you another chance at the end. support me?"

"As long as you want, I can implore the great elder not to kill you, but to teach you a lesson and rub your vigor."

"Very strong!"

Ye Fan stared at the figure on the river surface and exclaimed.

"I think he definitely hopes that an opponent like me will be better than gold in a battle with him."

"puff."

Qin Hanlin sneered and said disdainfully; "You are still arrogant and arrogant at the end of the matter, no matter what, if you don't appreciate it, you can send it to death. Don't worry, Qin Luoyin, Qin Junjie and others will follow you. "

"boom!"

While talking, there was a big explosion on the Jinyu River.

Water waves tens of meters high rose into the sky, exploded in the sky, and turned into pouring rain.

On the surface of the river, Wu Xingyun stood and looked at the top floor of Lingxiao Hotel, as if he could see Ye Fan through the glass.

"Come down for a fight!"

"Boom."

When Wu Xingyun's words fell, the window in front of Ye Fan exploded.

Woo woo woo.

The gust of wind howled, generating a huge suction force, almost sucking Qin Hanlin out of the window.

"what happened."

Qin Hanlin and others were confused.

This glass is 30 centimeters thick, super bulletproof tempered glass, even if it is beaten with a sledge hammer from morning to night, it cannot be blown.

Why did it explode suddenly!

And the next scene made Qin Hanlin's heart and liver pop out of his mouth, and everyone screamed.

I only saw that Ye Fan jumped and rushed out of the window.

"Brother Fan!"

"Master Ye!"

A group of people including Qin Luoyin and Kong Yunsheng were shocked.

This is 108 floors, nearly 400 meters high, even the steel is smashed to pieces.

No one can survive.

Even a martial arts master can't do it, even a horizontal training master who has cultivated to the limit in the wild continent, falling at a height of 400 meters, will be crushed to pieces.

But Ye Fan...

——Just jump down like that.

"what!"

"Look!"

"Someone jumped down, what happened up there, is it a big battle!"

The wealthy people on the lower floors were all in a commotion. They watched from the floor-to-ceiling windows, and found that Ye Fan did not land freely, but fell close to the tall buildings.

This scene.

The face of Wu Xingyun, who was standing on the surface of the river, darkened, and a burst of qi burst out, "What a powerful kid! What a courage! What kind of identity is this son, he is definitely not a nameless person!"

1At this time.

Ye Fan was falling rapidly.

100 floors...

90 floors...

70 floors...

50 floors...

20 floors...

This is definitely a spectacle. I'm afraid no one in the whole world dares to take such a risk except Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn't have any tools.

Just pressing one hand on the glass wall, like a sucker, made him hold the tall building tightly.

"Boy, how do you relieve the impact?"

"If you land at such a fast speed, you will undoubtedly die, and no one will survive, I said!"

Wu Xingyun's voice was low.

Ye Fan didn't have any expression on his face. When he was 30 meters above the ground, he screamed violently, and the veins of the hand holding the glass outer wall violently.

The vigorous force surged out.

"Boom!"

There was an earth-shattering explosion.

The 30 floors of glass walls below the Lingxiao Hotel shattered, exploded, and turned into glass rain.

And Ye Fan, catching this reaction force, offset the impact of the fall.

He flipped a few punches in the air and landed steadily, but the floor tiles under his feet exploded and his feet fell into the ground.

"Papa."

After a few seconds of silence, thunderous applause resounded across the sky.

All the rich have witnessed miracles, everyone is cheering for Ye Fan, everyone is in immense worship and awe, and even some fanatics knelt down and shouted hysterically.

Wu Xingyun's face was grim.

This is the second time in my life so solemn.

For the first time, he met the Lord of the Martial God Hall many years ago, felt terrible oppression, and knew that he was far inferior to the Lord of the Martial God Hall.

Now, it was the second time that he was so solemn, as if he was facing an enemy.

This is not to think that Ye Fan is as powerful as the Martial God Hall Master, but Wu Xingyun feels that Ye Fan is a very respectable opponent, and he must not be underestimated.

"Master Ye is mighty."

On the 108th floor, Kong Yunsheng and others couldn't help but squeeze their fists and shout.

Qin Luoyin cast a cold glance at the petrified Qin Hanlin, and said proudly: "Qin Hanlin, have you seen it? Do you still think that Big Brother Ye has no room to fight back with Elder Wu?"

Qin Hanlin's palms were cold sweat, but he had absolute confidence in Wu Xingyun.

Because.

Among the masters of the martial arts world, Wu Xingyun ranks in the top five in strength.

"It's a little trick."

Qin Hanlin snorted disdainfully.

Qin Luoyin said: "In this case, let's wait and see, our fate will be on Big Brother Ye Fan and Elder Wu."

On the Jinyu River, the cold wind howled and the waves were raging.

Ye Fan walked to the shore.

Wu Xingyun's white hair was fluttering, her purple robe was hunting, and he solemnly said: "You are Ye Fan, very good, beyond my expectation. I thought it was a bastard, but I didn't expect to be a master."

"Kill the great elder of Shenzong?"

"Yes, old man Wu Xingyun."

Wu Xingyun's breath swelled, separated the water and shouted: "Ye Fan, don't say much, let's fight."

"Right on my mind."

Like a leopard, Ye Fan rushed towards the Jinyu River.

Actually, like Wu Xingyun, he walked off the river and came to the center of the Jinyu River to stand on the surface of the river, still motionless despite the violent wind and waves.

Wu Xingyun was frightened again.

"Boom boom boom."

In an instant, the momentum exploded.

The so-called momentum, for the master, is the oppression caused by the qi.

The breath visible to the naked eye in Wu Xingyun's body rushed, like a giant stick, stirring the Jin Yujiang.

Let the gas out.

This is the sign of the master.

But the masters of different backgrounds are naturally different in strength, and Wu Xingyun's sturdy energy is condensed and powerful.

If the qi of the new master is a rope, but the qi of Wu Xingyun is a big pillar.

It's no wonder how can such a level of Gang Qi not disturb the Jin Yujiang.

"Look."

In the Lingxiao Hotel, the rich's eyes widened.

Around Wu Xingyun, water columns rose slowly, one meter, two meters, three meters... five meters, ten meters...

In the end, it skyrocketed to 30 meters.

The nine water pillars are like nine Optimus Primes, standing behind Wu Xingyun, setting off him like a **** of war.

At this moment.

Wu Xingyun's white hair was upside down, his eyes were like electricity, and his sharp eyes cut through the void, falling on Ye Fan, and shouted coldly: "Ye Fan, let me see your background, I hope you don't let me down."

Chapter 326: Ye Wudi!

The nine pillars of water pierced the sky, which really shocked the people who were watching.

Where did the little rich man have seen such amazing skills, and deeply believed that it was a high-tech trick, and even thought it was an acrobatic performance arranged by Qin Hanlin.

"I followed the old man to learn art. I didn't want to mention more. The old man gave me all the learning. Until now, I don't even know what level I am. Today, I want you to tell me the distinction."

Ye Fan looked at the nine water columns with joy in his eyes, and said this calmly.

Wu Xingyun nodded and said: "Your master is an expert, and I admire him very much. You can teach a genius disciple like you, who is more enchanting than King Wu. Ye Fan, you are destined to be famous in the martial arts world. However, before that, you need to Beat me."

"I will."

Ye Fan said confidently.

Wu Xingyun laughed loudly: "Those who dare to beat me can be counted by the entire martial arts world with one hand. Boy, don't just play tricks, show me the details."

"puff."

At the moment when Wu Xingyun's voice fell, Ye Fan made a "pupupupu" explosion sound in a radius of 100 meters.

Immediately afterwards.

A curtain of water rose.

"this!"

Wu Xingyun's face was shocked and his mouth opened wide.

Ye Fan's anger actually lifted a water curtain, like a huge curtain, covering the sky and the sun.

Ten meters, twenty meters, thirty meters...

Fifty meters! !

Wu Xingyun raised his head, in disbelief, how powerful it must be to achieve this level.

If you roll up the feature film Jin Yujiang, it will be like Mount Tai, unmatched.

Ye Fan stood under the water curtain, looming, "Elder Wu, take a look, how is my background?"

"Strong strong."

Wu Xingyun uttered three strong words in a row, shaking with excitement, and instead of being afraid, his fighting spirit rose to the sky.

A character like him, a group of people at the top of the martial arts world, it is rare to encounter an opponent, who is still so young, of course, he wants to have a hearty fight.

Although Ye Fan's background made Wu Xingyun scared, it was nothing more than that. Grandmasters played against each other, and the background was one aspect. Only when you really fight can you see the difference.

"Ye Fan, among the masters under fifty, I would like to call you the strongest!"

"Above fifty years old, is there anyone better than me?"

"Ye Fan, don't be arrogant, you have to know that there are people outside the world, there are countless great strangers and strangers in the world. On the bright side, the Lord of the Martial God Temple can crush you; there are many old monsters in the dark, who knows how powerful At what level."

"Can the Lord of the Martial Arts Hall crush me? Are you sure?"

Ye Fan didn't believe it, he was surprised, and there was even a slight shock.

He had already demonstrated such a powerful background, Wu Xingyun actually said such things, it can be seen that the Lord of the Martial God is very terrifying.

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, although you were able to cultivate, but after all, you saw that the lottery was broken too much ago. The Lord of the Martial God Temple is known as the person closest to God. Your background is not enough to compete with him."

"The Lord of the God of War, a legend in his life."

"Practicing at the age of 20, became a master at the age of 30, and the pinnacle of the stable martial arts world at the age of 40. Now there are five in the forty. I don't know how strong it is."

Wu Xingyun's eyes were full of awe, and then, with sharp eyes, he shouted: "Ye Fan, time is almost the same, you don't have to stop talking nonsense and fight."

"Come!"

Just talk and fight, without procrastination.

boom!

Between the breaths, the two collided.

Ye Fan and Wu Xingyun punched each other, and each retreated, but Ye Fan only retreated ten meters, while Wu Xingyun retreated fifteen meters.

"Great!"

"Come again!"

Wu Xingyun refused to accept, and launched a thunderstorm of attack.

Although he is nearly seventy years old, his body is very strong, even strong, and the power of every punch is terrifying.

At the level of Wan Guihai, I was afraid that Wu Xingyun would punch him to death.

Even in the echelon of Min Dong and Jiang Long, they may not be Wu Xingyun's opponent.

Ye Fan faced this stormy attack without leaving a trace of respite, calmly and unhurriedly.

"Boom!"

"Boom boom boom..."

This is the dull sound of the physical collision, which makes the scalp numb, and the two people raged against the trembling qi, causing the entire Jin Yujiang to turn upside down.

"call out"

A wave of water rushed into the sky a hundred meters high. There was gas in it, and it couldn't disperse in the air.

"puff."

It was a curtain of water, which was blown up by Wu Xingyun.

Wu Xingyun didn't know when, he actually smashed on top of Ye Fan's head, and patted it with a palm carrying countless qi.

In desperation, Ye Fan bombarded with a punch.

"Boom."

The force of the explosion caused him to fly and sink, just falling into the whirlpool, and a huge force came and pulled him down.

"Flooded!"

Wu Xingyun's face was cold and merciless, and Ye Fan was submerged by a large swath of river water.

The master is not a god, but he wants to breathe.

Without oxygen, there is no doubt that death.

Wu Xingyun stood on the surface of the river, observing the movement, he was up and Ye Fan was down, hands and feet tied; as long as Ye Fan caught a cold, he could blow Ye Fan's head with a punch.

"Hahaha."

Qin Hanlin laughed, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and said triumphantly: "Qin Luoyin, sorry, I won after all."

"It's not over yet, it's too early to make a conclusion." Kong Yunsheng snorted coldly.

"Kong Yunsheng, you are leaning on the old and selling the old here. In Qingzhou, if you dominate here, you are a dragon and you have to give me lying on your stomach. And Nangong hurts you people. I will

give you a chance and leave now. Otherwise, I will take you together. Don't think that someone Qin dare not!"

Qin Hanlin was very vicious, but was ignored by Kong Yunsheng and others.

This made him anxious and frustrated, and he was about to give orders to win Wanguihai and the others. Sudden change happened and Jin Yujiang let out a dull roar.

Wu Xingyun was blown up.

A water dragon rises from the sky, and on that dragon head, the young man in white is majestic, descending like a god.

"Brother Fan!"

Qin Luoyin yelled in surprise.

"impossible!"

Qin Hanlin was as if he had seen a ghost, his face was pale, and his body was trembling.

The long dragon rushed to the sky, and then dived down.

"not good!"

Before Wu Xingyun had time to deal with his injuries, he turned around and fled.

Ye Fan is invincible!

This is his thinking at the moment.

Even if you lose face, it's better than dying here.

"hold head high."

Ye Fan opened his mouth and uttered a dragon chant.

However, in the eyes of the audience, it was the water dragon who was roaring. Now, except for the top rich, everyone else still thinks that it is a high-tech trick. It is a performance arranged by Qin Hanlin.

"puff."

Wu Xingyun, who was flying across the river, was bleeding from the dragon's roar. He turned his head and saw the water dragon coming.

The hideous dragon head opened its mouth wide to swallow him.

"do not want--"

"——Brother Ye, spare your life!"

Wu Xingyun yelled in horror.

But to no avail, the water dragon swallowed him.

Ye Fan jumped down, the water dragon hovered in the air, and exploded ten seconds later, a person covered in blood fell down.

The blood stained the river surface.

Wu Xingyun has lost his combat effectiveness and suffered heavy injuries.

"Brother Ye and Ye, your subordinates... your subordinates are merciful!"

Seeing Ye Fan floating here, Wu Xingyun begged for mercy in fear.

"Do you think I will let the tiger go back to the mountain?"

"I have value."

Ye Fan's eyes were half-opened, like a black box that was indeterminate, and said indifferently: "Go ahead and convince me to spare your life."

Chapter 327: Last fight

—Go ahead, convince me to spare your life!

How domineering.

Invincible self-confidence.

It is like the emperor who overlooks the world, controls destiny and surpasses all living beings.

Wu Xingyun was in a daze.

This kind of temperament has only been seen in the Master of the Martial Arts Hall. Why does Ye Fan have it?

Does Ye Fan deserve to own it?

Rao was defeated by Wu Xingyun. He still didn't think that Ye Fan could compare to the Lord of the Martial Gods, and he even thought that the Lord of the Martial Gods could kill Ye Fan in seconds.

"Why, not speaking?"

Ye Fan lowered his eyebrows and his voice was piercing.

Wu Xingyun felt the humiliation, but he didn't expect that there would be this disaster when he was old.

"Don't tell me, let's get on the road."

"slow!"

Wu Xingyun shouted.

"Brother Ye."

In the martial arts world, the strong is respected, regardless of age.

Wu Xingyun was three times older than Ye Fan by several years, but at this moment, he could only lower his posture.

"Killing me is nothing for you. You want the Qin family to change to a new sky. The big deal is that I will kill Shenzong and quit, just fart Qin Hanlin."

"Killing me is to completely offend Killing Shenzong."

"It is true that your strength is not afraid of my sect master, but you must know that an open spear is easy to hide from a dark arrow and is difficult to defend."

Ye Fan's eyes were cold, "Are you threatening me?"

Wu Xingyun said: "I dare not dare, the old man is just stating a fact. I kill Shenzong and I am willing to make you a friend, and I also ask Brother Ye to consider it carefully."

"You kill Shenzong are willing to make friends with me?"

"certainly."

"Are you worthy?"

Suddenly, Wu Xingyun's expression froze.

An anger rose, Wu Xingyun said angrily: "Ye Fan, you are too arrogant, I killed Shenzong ranked third in the 72nd sect, so powerful, don't think you will be invincible if you defeat me."

"If you want to kill, kill, I Wu Xingyun has travelled the world for dozens of years, and I am afraid that you will not be a yellow-haired child."

"That's as you wish."

Ye Fan sneered, fingertips blooming.

at this time.

"what!"

Shocked from the 108th floor.

Qin Luoyin shouted: "Where is Qin Hanlin, Qin Hanlin has run away!"

"Ran?"

Ye Fan's ear power is amazing, even if it is 800 meters away, he can hear clearly.

He rolled his eyes, slapped Wu Xingyun with a slap, grabbed him and walked off the river, and rushed into the Lingxiao Hotel.

After a short while, I came to the top.

"what happened?"

"Brother Fan, Qin Hanlin doesn't know when he disappeared. I think I am going back to Qin's house."

"Then go to Qin's house."

Ye Fan made a decisive decision.

Qin Luoyin once said that the Qin family has strict rules. In order to inherit the head of the family, in addition to the support of those in power, a token is needed.

When Qin Hanlin escaped, he would definitely get the token from the Qin family.

As long as there is a token in hand, Qin Luoyin's throat can be contained. As a family that has been passed down for hundreds of years, the rules cannot be abandoned.

Without a token, Qin Luoyin is never the head of the family.

Those in power who were present occupies two-thirds of the Qin family, and some of them were loyal to Qin Hanlin. They must have helped Qin Hanlin escape.

"go!"

Ye Fan gave an order.

Everyone left the Lingxiao Hotel in a mighty manner.

The tyrants are very big.

Much larger than Nanling, it is one of the top-ranked existences in the first-tier metropolises of Daxia.

There is a big lake with a radius of 80 miles in the city center

This is the characteristic of Badu.

The Qin family was located next to the Great Lake. It was a mansion covering an area of three hundred acres.

Bang.

At this time, Qin Hanlin broke in.

As an inner strength warrior, Qin Hanlin still has some strength. The Qin family's gate is not a steel plate, but a red wooden door.

"Patriarch."

The guards were taken aback, they still don't know what happened to the Lingxiao Hotel.

Qin Hanlin rushed to the ancestral shrine behind the mansion...

ten minutes later.

Ye Fan and a group of people rushed to the Qin family mansion.

"Rumble."

Hundreds of people filed in, and the guards did not dare to stop it.

However, the Qin family mansion is too huge, not to mention hundreds of people, even a few thousand people, it seems very sparse.

"Where is Qin Hanlin?"

At this moment, Qin Luoyin was awe-inspiring, grabbing a small butler and shouting.

Qin Hancheng said: "It must be in the ancestral ancestral hall."

"go!"

A group of people smashed into the ancestral hall. At this moment, the door of the ancestral hall slowly opened and Qin Hanlin walked out.

Qin Luoyin said with a calm face, "Qin Hanlin, you can't escape. Your biggest backer, Wu Xingyun, has been captured by my Brother Fan, and your end has come."

"Hahaha."

Qin Hanlin's hair was disheveled, like a madman.

"why are you laughing."

"I laughed that I was too soft-hearted back then. I shouldn't let you go, let alone send Qin Junjie to kill you."

"You let me go?"

Qin Luoyin stared.

Qin Hanlin sneered: "Otherwise, you think that just a little girl can escape?"

"If it weren't for my soft heart, I would have killed you long ago; even if I sent Qin Junjie to catch up with you later, I thought that Qin Junjie would deceive me and let you make a living. I just opened one eye and closed one eye. "

"Unexpectedly..."

"My heart is soft, causing the result like this. In just ten years, you have grown to this point. Luo Yin, I have to say, your ability is outstanding, I admire very much, eldest brother and sister-in-law have a good daughter."

Qin Junjie watched Qin Luoyin's face change, and shouted in a low voice: "Luoyin, don't be fooled by him, he is playing emotional cards and wants you to let him make a living."

"good!"

Qin Hanlin immediately shouted: "Qin Junjie is right, Luo Yin, I really want you to let me go."

"Why?"

"Only I know where the heritage token is."

Qin Hanlin had a proud face and said without fear: "A few months ago, I had a premonition that a great crisis was coming. I quietly transferred the ancestor's spiritual position, and the inheritance tokens, and blocked the ancestral hall. Now, this ancestral hall is empty, no, you can go in and take a look."

Qin Junjie was bold and rushed in.

He ran out for a moment and said with a sullen face: "Sure enough, Qin Hanlin, you are really an old treacherous cunning. Come on, where is the ancestor's spiritual position and where are you hiding the inheritance token."

"Sixth, you are really dying."

At this moment, Qin Hancheng couldn't help but angrily scolded.

Those in power such as Qin Laojiu and Lao Shisan showed anger on their faces, staring at Qin Hanlin, wishing to beat him to death.

The ancestor's spiritual position can actually move at will.

Once there is a problem, it is blasphemy of the ancestor, what face will there be to see the ancestor in the underground after a hundred years! !

"Say, where is the spiritual position, if you don't give me an explanation today, don't blame me for killing my relatives."

Qin Hancheng stared at Qin Hanlin, gritted his teeth.

"I want to live."

Qin Hanlin laughed strangely: "Just let me make a living, give me a sum of money, and send me abroad, I will tell you where my spiritual position and token are."

"Other than that, you don't want to know."

"I won't tell you if I die."

"At that time, hahaha, Qin Luoyin, you are the sinner of the Qin family. It is you who lost the ancestor's spiritual position, destroyed the ancestral temple, and disappeared. I see how you go to see the ancestor, and even follow Qin Jiafa, you will be expelled from the family..."

"No, I expelled you from the family ten years ago; if you can't get the spiritual position and the whereabouts of the tokens from me, you can't return to the family, let alone inherit the position of the head of the family."

Qin Luoyin was furious, but he was helpless.

In the end, she compromised.

"Okay, I promised..."

"and many more."

Ye Fan interrupted Qin Luoyin.

Qin Hanlin's eyelids twitched and roared: "Ye Fan, little bastard, this is our Qin family's business. What does it have to do with you? It's not your turn to speak."

"What is Mr. Qin doing in such a panic, I won't do anything to you." Ye Fan stared at Qin Hanlin.

Those eyes made Qin Hanlin panic.

Was it discovered?

impossible!

Qin Hanlin tried his best to calm down and shouted in a low voice: "Ye Fan, let go of the fart, don't delay time. Don't wait for me to change my mind, I'm pressing, it's a big deal, and the Qin family loses its ancestors and tokens."

"Shut up, you can speak such kind of rebellious things, Qin Hanlin, we want to expel you from the family and erase it from the genealogy."

Qin Hancheng and a large number of people in power said in unison.

This made Qin Hanlin's body tense and his face extremely gloomy, "You forced me, no wonder I; but if you dare to erase me from the genealogy, then you will die."

"Uncle Six, calm down first."

At this time, Qin Luoyin was also a little nervous.

Qin Hanlin was emotionally unstable, who knew if he couldn't think about it, and the jade and the stone were burned.

Fortunately, Qin Hanlin still has this family feeling in his heart, wanting to stay on the genealogy, this is a breakthrough point.

"Uncle Six, we will not expel you from the family, let alone erase your traces. Don't worry."

After Qin Luoyin comforted him, he looked at Ye Fan and asked, "Brother Fan, what do you want to say?"

"Your Qin family's inheritance token is far away in the sky."

Everyone was puzzled.

Ye Fan pointed to Qin Hanlin and said loudly: "The token is on Qin Hanlin!"

Chapter 328: Ye Fan's suffocating means!

"what!"

Qin Hanlin was terrified and finally panicked.

Ye Fan said with a strange smile: "Although I don't know what the Qin family's inheritance token is, you must have tried to run home in a hurry."

"The simple truth is that if he had transferred his spiritual position and tokens early, why bother to run back to the family? You can tell it at the Lingxiao Hotel."

"There is only one reason for running back to the family, and that is temporary transfer. I think, in this short period of time, he cannot be transferred elsewhere, so it is certain that the spiritual position is still in the ancestral hall; and such small things as tokens, he will inevitably carry on the body."

When Ye Fan's words fell, Qin Junjie rushed forward and kicked Qin Hanlin down.

"Qin Junjie, you turned the head, you dare to hit me."

"I want to kill you."

Qin Junjie ran away at Qin Hanlin.

Although Qin Junjie was not an inner strength fighter, he was also the pinnacle of outer strength; and Qin Hanlin did not dare to fight back because Ye Fan was present.

Ye Fan was the master who captured Wu Xingyun, and Qin Hanlin knew in his heart that once he retaliated, he would definitely be killed by Ye Fan.

"Oh, don't fight, don't fight... I'm going to die, Qin Junjie, don't you want to kill me in the ancestral hall."

These words worked, and Qin Junjie stopped.

"Be honest."

Qin Junjie quickly searched his body and shook his head quickly, "No, the inheritance token is not on him."

Qin Luoyin looked at Ye Fan suspiciously.

"What is the inheritance token?"

"Brother Fan, it is a piece of jade pendant. According to the genealogical records, my ancestors of the Qin family used to have a champion prince who was given a piece of Hetian jade by the emperor. Later, it was carved into a jade pendant for hundreds of years, and it has been passed down to this day."

Ye Fan nodded, and then sneered: "Qin Hanlin, do you want to take you to the hospital?"

"What are you doing to the hospital."

"Of course it's an operation with a broken stomach. Take out the inheritance jade pendant from your intestines and stomach."

boom!

Suddenly, Qin Hanlin's face was pale.

Upon seeing this, everyone understood.

"Grass."

Qin Junjie slammed Qin Hanlin's face with a punch, and said angrily: "You actually swallowed the inheritance jade pendant, blaspheming the inheritance token, you **** thing, I can't wait to blow your head with a punch."

Rumbling.

Some people in power can't help it.

A swarm came up, punching and kicking Qin Hanlin; even if Qin Hanlin was a warrior in the internal classics, he could not hold it back because of his strength, and soon became confused.

"All right."

Qin Luoyin yelled and said, "Cousin, you send Qin Hanlin to the hospital for surgery, and you must take out the inheritance jade pendant."

"clear."

Qin Junjie glanced at Qin Hanlin who was like a dead dog, then looked at the empty ancestral hall, and asked, "Where is the ancestor's spiritual position?"

Ye Fan said faintly: "It's nothing more than digging a secret room in secret, and looking for it carefully, there must be secret channels."

Half an hour.

Someone found the organ, and indeed found the ancestor's spiritual position.

Seeing the spiritual positions piled together at random, the people in power were stunned; fortunately, Qin Hanlin had been sent away, otherwise he would really be beaten to death.

In the middle of the house, the middle hall.

Ye Fan and Qin Luoyin sat in the first place, followed by Qin Hancheng and other respected powers.

On the periphery are ordinary people in power.

More than two hundred people gathered together.

"Uncle San, how about our grandparents? Why didn't any of them show up?" Qin Luoyin asked suspiciously.

Four generations of the Qin family live in the same house.

Qin Hanlin is the second generation, Qin Luoyin is the third generation, and there is the next generation below; above Qin Hanlin, there is a generation of old people, all of the Qin family's veteran level.

In the strict Qin family, those family elders have more power to speak, and they can even impeach the head of the family.

It stands to reason that if such a big event has happened, the family elders will definitely appear, but now I haven't seen any of them, so it's too ridiculous.

Are they all dead?

Qin Hancheng sighed: "Qin Hanlin is dictatorship, and those family elders were sent out of the family. He set up a retirement village not far from the state capital, where the family elders are all; and Qin Hanlin sent people to watch, the elders thought You must get his permission to come out."

"What a jerk!"

Qin Luoyin patted the table.

Qin Hancheng said: "Now that all the dust has settled, I have already notified the other side to send the veterans back, and they will be here soon."

Said Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived.

There was a roar outside, and a group of old people rushed in.

Those in power all stood up to greet, and Qin Luoyin, Qin Hancheng and others also went out to greet them.

Ye Fan didn't feel right.

Sure enough, the white-haired old man headed saw Qin Luoyin and immediately yelled: "Qin Luoyin, kneel down for me!"

"what?"

Qin Luoyin was shocked.

Those in power also shivered.

This white-haired old man who opened his mouth was the first veteran named Qin Zhanlong, a martial artist of the pinnacle of internal strength, and the strongest existence of the Qin family.

Besides.

Qin Zhanlong is also Qin Hanlin's uncle, Qin Hanlin's father, and Qin Zhanlong's younger brother.

In fact, Qin Zhanlong had a big reason why Qin Hanlin was able to move the elders to the retirement village.

With Qin Zhanlong's statement, the other veterans can only compromise.

Now, Qin Zhanlong actually learned that his nephew had been fucked, and that the seat of Qin's Patriarch was about to be taken away. It was really furious.

"Qin Luoyin, you were expelled from the clan ten years ago, and you, an outsider, dare to covet the Qin family leader and look for death!"

Qin Zhanlong was very simple and slapped Qin Luoyin's head with a palm.

This happened so quickly that no one could react; even if they could react, they could not stop it. Qin Hancheng and the others were not Qin Zhanlong's opponents.

"puff!"

At the moment of the moment, a bit of cold light passed by.

then.

Blood stained the sky.

A white figure appeared in front of Qin Luoyin, and a platoon leader slapped Qin Zhanlong alive.

"what!"

This **** scene made the family elders and those in power unsteady, swaying, and retreating.

died?

Qin Zhanlong is dead!

A generation of elders died just like that, and they didn't even know how they died.

However, this is very depressing.

For a long time, the veteran group was controlled by Qin Zhanlong. Seeing that Qin Zhanlong was shot to death, the other veterans secretly cried out as enjoyable.

I don't know that the person in power who supported Qin Luoyin originally thought that a catastrophe was imminent, but now he came back to his senses and looked at Ye Fan with awe.

It's not only the awe of force, but also the unexplainable emotion...

Protect short!

Yes, that's right.

It is the one who defends himself.

This kind of behavior will make the followers feel at ease.

I don't know when, the people of the Qin family actually had the idea not to follow Qin Luoyin, but to follow Ye Fan, they didn't know it themselves.

Ye Fan took the tissue that Wan Guihai handed over, wiped the blood on his hand, and said coldly: "My people dare to move, I really don't know how to live or die."

"Father!"

A cry of sorrow sounded.

It is a ruler, the son of Qin Zhanlong, who has been following Qin Hanlin, is his loyalty, and has been captured.

"Ye Fan, you executioner, how can you kill my father. Ye Fan, I want you to die."

"Yes?"

Ye Fan flicked his finger, and a qi pierced the center of his eyebrows.

Died unexpectedly on the spot.

Qin Zhanlong's son is also dead, another one, simply neat!

Ye Fan glanced at the audience and said, "Is there anyone who refuses to accept it?"

silence.

There was no sound.

Just kidding, who would dare to speak, you will die when you speak.

Qin Luoyin bit her lip, and stopped talking, but Qin Hancheng patted her on the shoulder, shook his head, and said to let Ye Fan continue.

"A new sky will inevitably bleed."

"Luo Yin is kind and doesn't want to do it. I will be this bad guy. For those diehard Qin Hanlin, I will give you a chance."

Ye Fan looked over and said blankly, "Of course, don't think too much. It's not a chance to survive. Either die now, or stay in the dungeon in the next life, choose one."

hiss.

Everyone took a breath.

It's too cruel.

One is death, the other is life is better than death!

Kong Yunsheng, Nangong Injury, Wan Guihai and others also had scalp numbness. As expected, Ye Tianzun's methods were terrifying.

"Ye Fan, you must not die."

"puff."

First.

Then, the second, the third...

finally.

Someone collapsed and shouted in fear: "Master Ye is forgiving. We choose to live. We are willing to spend the second half of our life in the Qin's dungeon. Ask the adults to raise your hand and spare my life."

"good."

Ye Fan waved his hand, and the guard led them away.

"The rebellion is resolved, and the remaining people will show their loyalty." Ye Fan ordered again, "Prepare a large wine barrel and fill it with wine."

"Yes."

Now, the Qin family guards completely obeyed Ye Fan's order, and immediately carried a wine barrel.

Ye Fan took out a dagger and placed it next to the wine barrel, and said without any doubt: "Everyone, regardless of men, women, old or young, cut their palms and dripping blood into the wine barrel, the blood merged into one, drinking blood and wine, swears. The Qin family has for generations to come. In the next generation, civil strife will never be allowed again, and offenders will never be super-born."

Chapter 329: Dare to call the sun and the moon for a new sky!

In a family, blood is connected as one.

Drink blood and swear.

Those who are in civil strife will never live beyond their lives.

What a method is this, no family has thought of this method, especially the family that has been passed down for hundreds of years, the number of families is so large, it is impossible for everyone to melt blood, and no one would want to.

But now, Ye Fan said so.

The Qin family was shaken.

Qin Luoyin burst into tears, knowing that Ye Fan was laying an indestructible family barrier for himself.

Since then, no one will rebel.

"Of course, you can choose not to do this, then the result is to voluntarily withdraw from the Qin family."

Ye Fan sat down and drank tea to himself.

Just ten seconds.

Qin Luoyin moved, and she did not pity her white jade hand at all, and suddenly cut a blood hole, and a large swath of red blood fell into the wine barrel.

The second one is Qin Hancheng.

The third one is Qin Laojiu, followed by Qin Lao 13...

gradually.

Every Qin family is queuing.

This is a very time-consuming project, because it is not everyone in the Qin family present.

The Qin family has a big business, except for the dominion, other places in Tianzhou, and even other states, and even abroad.

For a time.

All parts of the country, overseas, and all the Qin families have come towards Tianzhou overlord.

The time flies, and the west falls.

finally.

This big ceremony finally ended.

The entire nave was filled with people inside and out, not only the Qin family, but also those who had made great contributions to the Qin family and were given the surname "Qin"! All present!

"Luo Yin."

Qin Junjie sent the washed inheritance jade pendant to Qin Luoyin.

Qin Luoyin looked at the inheritance jade pendant, teary eyes hazy.

this moment.

The voices and smiles of her parents came to her mind.

ten years.

Father and mother, I have returned to the family, and I am in charge of the family. My daughter has not let you down.

Qin Luoyin wiped his eyes and grasped the jade pendant tightly.

"See Patriarch!"

Everyone, bow and clasp their fists.

It can be said to be majestic, this is the unparalleled cohesion of a family, a large family that has been passed down for hundreds of years.

This is the enduring power.

"Thank you grandparents, uncles, aunts, aunts, and brothers and sisters for their support. I, Qin Luoyin, sits in the head of the family."

"I promise here."

"All my life will be dedicated to the Qin family, life is the Qin family, and death is the soul of the Qin family."

Qin Luoyin is eloquent, as if he is really lucky, and Qin Luoyin's temperament has undergone earth-shaking changes in this lesson.

Become noble, be the superior.

Qin Junjie walked out and reported: "Patriarch, there are 839 people in Qin's family, and the blood has merged into one."

"Serve wine."

"Yes!"

Everyone is carrying a bowl of blood wine, even children of a few years old.

"The Qin family soul of the Qin family, from then on, for generations to come, no civil strife, offenders, severance of incense, no good death, never surpassing life, the heavens and ghosts testify!"

After Qin Luoyin said, he drank it all.

Bang.

All the bowls were broken.

"The heavens and ghosts testify!"

Everyone looked up to the sky to drink the blood wine, and smashed the bowl to pieces.

So far.

This battle for power has just ended completely.

Not long.

All Qin family talents left one after another and returned to their respective posts.

Qin's house, backyard.

Qin Luoyin, Qin Junjie, Qin Hancheng and other mainstays were all there, and everyone looked solemn at Wu Xingyun who was in a coma.

"Brother Fan, what are you going to do with it?"

Qin Luoyin asked.

She and the big guy are a little worried.

Wu Xingyun killed the great elder of Shenzong. If he was beheaded, the consequences would be very serious, and it would be impossible to kill Shenzong.

But Ye Fan is powerful, killing Shenzong is difficult to deal with, will it anger the Qin family?

This can be very big.

Ye Fan couldn't protect the Qin family all the time, so how Wu Xingyun handled it was a big problem.

"Don't worry, I didn't intend to kill Wu Xingyun. This is a respectable master, and it is useful to keep it."

"call."

Qin Luoyin and others breathed a sigh of relief.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Luoyin, congratulations on fulfilling your wish."

"Brother Fan, if it weren't for your strong support, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to return to the family in this life, let alone regain power and punish Qin Hanlin."

Qin Luoyin was very grateful, grateful from the heart.

It can be said that if Ye Fan wants her to dedicate her life, Qin Luoyin will take off her clothes without hesitation and let Ye Fan ask for it.

However, she knew that the dragon among people like Ye Fan had too many beauties and talented women around her, and she couldn't make the number at all.

"Brother Fan, I plan to sell the Galaxy Group to the Nangong family."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan looked surprised.

Nangong was also stunned, and immediately overjoyed: "Patriarch Qin, are you sure?"

Qin Luoyin said: "Big Brother Nangong, you are all your own, don't be so polite. Although I have regained power, after all, I have been away from the family for ten years, and there are many things that need to be familiarized and handled. I didn't have the energy to manage the Galaxy Group. I originally thought I want my cousin to take over the Yinhe Group, but think about it, and forget it. The Nangong family needs the Yinhe Group."

"Indeed, the Song family sold the Ocean Group to the Mo family, giving the Mo family a strong foundation. If it continues to develop, it will definitely overwhelm my Nangong family. If I can get the Yinhe Group, it will steadily suppress the Mo family. Don't be shaken anymore." Nangong hurt said.

"So Brother Nangong, I have prepared a contract."

Qin Luoyin took out the contract and handed it to Nangong Injury.

After a few glances, Nangong's eyes widened, "Here, Luoyin, you are a blood loss. The Galaxy Group has a market value of trillions, and it is still very young, with a lot of room for development. You actually sold 600 billion to the Nangong family? "

Some people in Qin Hancheng were also frightened, secretly sighing that Qin Luoyin was too generous.

But they didn't say anything.

Because the Yinhe Group was created by Qin Luoyin, how Qin Luoyin would deal with it, even if it was given to the Nangong family for nothing, they had no right to say anything.

"Big Brother Nangong feels that I have a blood loss. From now on, we can make concessions in cooperation between the two of us."

"Good, good."

Nangong smiled sadly from ear to ear, "Luoyin, I can promise that our two families will have a good relationship for generations and write the ancestral motto, so that future generations and grandchildren will abide by it."

Ye Fan looked at it lightly.

It is such a simple negotiation to end the ownership of a trillion-dollar consortium, and spread it out, I am afraid that it will surprise the business leaders.

"Brother Fan."

Suddenly, Qin Luoyin ran to the pavilion and asked curiously: "Brother Fan, there is one thing I am puzzled about, Qin Hanlin's top ten secret bases, who actually killed them?"

Qin Junjie also pricked his ears.

His subordinates told him that they were going to attack the stronghold of Grand Master and they were about to be killed. Suddenly, a large number of people came to kill and copied the ten strongholds directly.

It can be said to be crushed and crushed by strength.

Terrible like never before!

Qin Junjie can only imagine the shocking picture just by listening to his subordinates' descriptions——

A torrent of black oppression, overwhelming to kill, suppressed vomiting blood, suppressed everything, invincible.

"You want to know?"

"Of course."

Qin Luoyin and Qin Junjie spoke in unison.

On the knots, Ye Fan rolled his eyes and looked at a certain place, the corner of his mouth raised, "He, here comes!"

Woo woo woo.

A strong wind howled.

next moment.

A black shadow appeared in the pavilion and blatantly killed Ye Fan.

"presumptuous!"

Wanguihai burst into a drink.

However, the man in black slapped him flying with a palm.

One punch, bombard Ye Fan.

And Ye Fan, with a fluttering finger, clicked on the fist of the man in black; then, everyone saw that the man in black flew out like a cannonball and fell into the jungle not far away.

"Ahem."

The man in black coughed a few times, walked out with his arm, crying and said: "Boss, the shot is too ruthless, it won't happen."

Chapter 330: Yandu Zhao family shot! !

"Hmph, you are getting bolder and bolder, and you can't kill the boss," Wan Guihai said dissatisfied.

"Lao Wan, just forget it, you haven't made any progress in the past few years."

"you!"

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel, Ye Fan said: "Okay, stop arguing."

The man in black chuckled.

He is a man in his early thirties, his bronze skin shows firmness and strength, without anger and prestige. The most shocking thing is that he is restrained but terrifying enough to make people domineering and murderous.

Qin Luoyin asked, "Brother Fan, who is this gentleman?"

"Beautiful young lady, I hear that there is a shortage of people below."

"The surname Wenren, such a rare surname." Qin Hancheng nodded slightly, knowing that Wenren lacked a background.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "This guy is my capable officer, commanding the Tianzhou branch."

Wenrenqi is very strong.

It can be seen from the palm of Feiwanguihai just now.

The power division of the Tianzun Temple:

Ye Fan deserves the first place.

After that, one general, two halls and three kings are at the same level, and then the leaders of all continents are in charge.

But states are big and small, and the people in charge must have different forces.

Tianzhou, as the second strongest state in Daxia, is bigger and stronger than Qingzhou. The strength of Wenren Lack is naturally stronger than Wanguihai.

It can be said.

Wenrenqi's strength is the third level after the first level Ye Fan and the second level Jianglong in the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign.

In the same way, his subordinate strength is more and stronger than Wanguihai.

The whole branch came out, killing Qin Hanlin as a stronghold, naturally it was nothing to say.

If this can't be done, Wen Renque can be hit to death.

While the speaker is unintentional, the listener is intentional.

Ye Fan said about the branch of Tianzhou, which made Qin Hancheng and others realize that Ye Fan has a terrible power, and this power is too big to imagine. There are branches in Tianzhou, and I am afraid that there are other states, even Zhongzhou...

The more I thought about it, the more shocked the Qin family.

It's no wonder that the Kong Family, Nangongshang, Sun Moon Gate, and Five Elements Hall all followed Ye Fan. The Qin family has a backing like Ye Fan, no weaker than Killing Shenzong, this is a great thing.

Ye Fan didn't know what Qin Hancheng and others were thinking. He introduced Wen Renque and Qin Luoyin.

"The destruction of the ten strongholds of Qin Hanlin's Anbu is also a blow to the Qin Family's strength; therefore, in the next period of time, I will let Lao Que help you cultivate the Anbu of the Qin Family and restore vitality as soon as possible."

"Thank you Brother Fan."

This is when the housekeeper came and said, "Patriarch, the feast is ready."

"Brother Fan, Kong Lao, everyone, let's take a seat, we will speak slowly at the banquet."

"Lao Wan, I will drink you down tonight, you and Grandma Bear." Wen Renque and Wanguihai have always been "antagonists". When they used to fight with Ye Fan, they liked fighting.

In the past few years, we have been separated from each other in Tianzhou and Qingzhou, but they still don't have the right temperament.

Ye Fan didn't bother to control it either.

At the banquet, the Qin family all came over to toast Ye Fan one by one, and Ye Fan also refused to come, showing an incredible amount of alcohol.

"Brother, Master Ye Fan is not a god, right?"

"Who knows."

"Master Ye Fan is so handsome. He is so young and so powerful. If only he could be his woman."

"I don't have the luxury of yours. I think it's okay to be a concubine."

The younger men and women of the Qin family whispered.

Qin Hancheng also had a good drink and asked, "Mr. Ye, I don't know if you are married? My Qin family has a good daughter. How about introducing him to her husband."

As soon as these words came out, all the young ladies gathered around, winking at Ye Fan one by one, showing their figure and charm.

Without so many girls around, Ye Fan was unnatural, and said embarrassingly: "There are already people I like."

"Oh, what a pity."

Qin Hancheng was very sorry, and waved, the ladies stepped back in disappointment.

Qin Luoyin quietly looked at Ye Fan, and said to himself: Does Brother Fan like his sisters, who are not his sisters, it's okay. In other words, Fan's sisters are indeed young and outstanding, and I really envy them.

Qin Luoyin felt uncomfortable thinking that he was thirty-five years old, still single, became an older leftover girl, and had no ideal person.

I poured myself a glass of wine...

When he was about to drink, he was suddenly grabbed by the wrist. Wen Renque said, "Big sister, you come to judge, this grandson Wan Guihai drank less secretly and was arrested by me, but he was still arrogant.

"Why the strong word is ridiculous, I'm very reasonable."

"You tell me from the beginning, let the elder sister analyze and analyze, don't fool me..."

Qin Luoyin couldn't laugh or cry, coughing, and said solemnly: "Mr. Wan, Mr. Wenren is from Tianzhou, you can't fool him. You can tell me. Listen and analyze to see who is right and who is wrong."

"Yes, hurry up."

"Well..."

Wan Guihai hesitated, knowing that he was in the wrong.

"Patriarch!"

Just when he was entangled and didn't know how to defend, suddenly a shout came from outside, and a man wearing a strong suit and a gray-headed man stumbled over.

"Patriarch, something went wrong!"

The restaurant is quiet.

Soon the Qin family suddenly got up, and Qin Luoyin came over and asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

The man said: "The veins of Ziyun Mountain were robbed."

"what!"

Suddenly, the Qin family became angry.

The Ziyun Mountain vein is one of the most important veins of the Qin family, and it can bring huge profits to the Qin family every year.

It has always belonged to the Qin family.

"Who dares to **** my Qin family veins and live impatiently?" An irritable man in power slapped the table and shouted, it was Qin Laojiu.

"Slow down, don't panic, speak carefully." Qin Luoyin comforted.

This man is the guard leader of the Ziyun Mountain mine. He drank a bowl of wine, calmed down for a moment, and said angrily; "Patriarch, the Yandu Zhao family!"

"Zhao Family!"

Everyone is full of hearts.

After thinking about it, the one who dared to grab the Qin family's veins was probably the only Zhao family in the entire Tianzhou.

Domination, Yandu, and Huadu stand together, forming the horns.

Among the three big capitals, there are many mines. And Ziyun Mountain is between Badu and Yandu.

"The Zhao family has long coveted Ziyun Mountain and has never had a chance. A major event happened to our Qin family today. The Zhao family saw the opportunity. When the night is dark and the wind is high, the thunder strikes, so there is no room for it."

Qin Hancheng said angrily.

"How is Ziyun Mountain now?"

"The guards suffered heavy losses, and the Zhao family came prepared, and they still attacked. The brothers couldn't stop them at all. I ran back with the remnants and asked the Patriarch to punish them."

Qin Luoyin said: "There is nothing to blame for this, it's not your fault. On the contrary, it is wise for you to abandon Ziyun Mountain and escape with the remaining parts to avoid more damage."

"Uncle Thirteen, immediately arrange the hospital to treat the brothers."

"I'm going now."

Qin Shisan hurriedly left with the leader.

Qin Luoyin's face was cold, he fell silent, thoughtful.

Next, the Qin family is anxious, Qin Laojiu said: "Patriarch, there is nothing to think about, I will personally lead someone to fight it. The Zhao family wants to turn the sky over, and they must show them good looks."

"Uncle Jiu, don't worry. The Zhao family dares to grab Ziyun Mountain. They must know that our Qin family will counterattack. They are prepared. If we rashly lead people to kill, we will definitely fall into the trap."

"good."

Ye Fan clapped his hands and laughed: "Don't be chaotic in the face of danger, calmly analyze, Luoyin, you are very good."

After receiving the appreciation, Qin Luoyin was slightly overjoyed, and then said: "Furthermore, our Qin family currently does not have many people, and it is not enough to get back Ziyun Mountain."

At this time, Qin Hancheng and others looked at Ye Fan.

There are countless people in Ye Fan. Hearing a word, he can destroy the power of the Zhao family.

However, Qin Hancheng couldn't speak.

Ye Fan has already helped a lot and has no obligation to continue to help.

Helping is the sentiment, not helping is the duty.

Can't force it.

Otherwise, Ye Fan will be disgusted, and the gain will outweigh the loss.

Wen Renku wanted to speak, but was held by Wan Guihai and shook his head secretly; Wen Renku thought about it and knew what Ye Fan meant, so he didn't say anything.

The Qin family's affairs need to be handled by the Qin family.

This is what Ye Fan thought.

Let him come for everything, what do you take him for?

Does the Qin family submit to him?

If you surrender, then Ye Fan will take action. Now he is not interested. At the same time, it is also a test of Qin Luoyin and her ability.

"Brother Fan is testing me."

Qin Luoyin's heart is as clear as a mirror, knowing Ye Fan's intentions.

A surge of energy came out of his heart, and Qin Luoyin decided to solve the matter beautifully, leaving Ye Fan to look at him with admiration.

"Uncle Nine."

"exist."

"Please take a group of brothers and go to Ziyun Mountain to pay close attention to the situation. Remember, don't fight with the Zhao family, don't let the Zhao family find out, do everything with care and focus on safety."

Qin Laojiu clasped his fists: "Understood, I'm going."

Then, Qin Luoyin ordered: "Uncle Si, you go to the Zhao's house in Yandu overnight, have a good talk, and take a closer look."

"good."

"Wait." Qin Luoyin yelled, and said to Qin Hancheng: "Uncle Third, give Fourth Uncle a gun for self-defense. After all, going to Zhao's house is like going deep into Longtan Tiger's Lair."

Old Qin laughed and was very moved, but waved his hand and said, "Luoyin, the gun is not necessary. I know the fourth uncle. I have done diplomacy for so many years and I have never made a mistake. Unless the Zhao family wants to go to full-scale war with our Qin family, Otherwise, I won't be moved. On the contrary, if I was discovered by the Zhao family with a gun, I would be very passive."