

## Elegant SS 331

### Chapter 331: Accident?

Qin Luoyin's series of arrangements were well-organized and clear. Ye Fan nodded secretly, expressing satisfaction.

Although not going to war with the Zhao family for the time being, if you want to retake Ziyun Mountain, there is definitely a big battle. It is only a matter of time.

As if seeing Qin Luoyin's difficulties, Wenren turned his eyes and patted his chest and shouted: "Big girl, don't panic. Although I am not suitable for sending out troops to assist you, I can help you train an elite team as soon as possible. ."

"Really?"

"It's hard to chase after a word, Qin Junjie, your boy, come over to me, now we will go for training."

Qin Junjie admired Wen Renque very early, and immediately jumped out and followed Wen Renque away.

Ye Fan did not stay, and left the restaurant with Kong Yunsheng.

At this time, Qin Luoyin exploded with suppressed anger in his heart. He slapped the table and said fiercely: "The Zhao family \*\*\*\* are taking advantage of the fire to rob, it is unreasonable."

"Luoyin, the Zhao family should not be underestimated. It seems that there is also a strong support behind it. Over the years, we have been fighting against our Qin family. There are countless frictions, big and small. This time, I think the Zhao family has been planning for a long time. ; Behind, there must be tricks waiting for us."

Qin Hancheng said anxiously.

Qin Luoyin snorted: "Whatever he cares about, I dare to fight against my Qin family, and they will all be wiped out. I just came to the top. Although the Qin family is settled, there must be gossip from other families and consortia. Come here. I have to fight a beautiful battle to show Badu how expensive it is."

"That's right, Luo Yin, this is your battle for fame, you only need to win but not lose." Qin Hancheng and others in power have a firm gaze.

This night, it was not peaceful.

The three areas outlined by the three cities of Badu, Yandu, and Huadu are called the "Tianzhou Triangle".

Here, resources are abundant. In addition to the overlord Qin family, the Yandu Zhao family, and the Huadu Qiu family, there are also many families and consortia with hilltops.

In addition, Ziyun Mountain was too dynamic, so soon not many powerful and powerful people in the Three Cities knew about this.

The Zhao family attacked at night and robbed the Ziyun Mountain of the Qin family.

This is a blockbuster.

Not only the overlord, Yandu and Huadu were all bombed. Many dignitaries secretly guessed: Is the Zhao family going to war with the Qin family and formally compete for the throne of the first family in Tianzhou!

Countless eyeliners are all over Qin's house.

The dignitaries wanted to see how the Qin family would react, whether they had to fight the Zhao family overnight.

But in the end, they were disappointed.

Until dawn, the Qin family was very calm and stable, as if Ziyun Mountain was robbed.

"The Qin family changed its new sky, Qin Hanlin ended, and Qin Luoyin came to power. Back then, the daughter of the Qin family's eldest son was a business prodigy in the overlord ten years ago. It is wonderful to return and regain power."

"Huh, it's just a woman. Although she is a business prodigy, she can't be the master of the house after all. Ziyun Mountain has been robbed, and there is no movement at all, so cowardly and weak, the Qin family is afraid that it is about to decline."

"It's really strange, what exactly is the Qin family brewing?"

"As far as I know, Qin Hanlin's secret parts were completely destroyed, the Qin family's vitality was greatly injured, and the power was greatly damaged. The Zhao family was just right when they seized Ziyun Mountain."

"I bet a million, the Qin family will swallow, and the Qin family needs to recuperate now, and they will definitely not go to the Zhao family."

"Sneezer, even if one million dare to be ashamed, I will give one hundred million."

"What are you betting on with a billion?"

"I bet Qin Luoyin will fight back, and Ziyun Mountain will return to the Qin family soon, and the Zhao family will surely suffer heavy losses."

"..."

The rich and powerful have different attitudes, which can be said to be full of storms.

The Qin Family Mansion.

In the middle hall, Qin Luoyin sits upright.

Qin Laojiu explored Ziyun Mountain for one night, and now he is back to report: "Patriarch, it's a bit troublesome. The Zhao family has at least 10,000 combat power stationed in Ziyun Mountain."

"so much?"

Qin Luoyin and other people in power were shocked.

Qin Laojiu said: "Yes, the Zhao family is determined to take down Ziyun Mountain. With our current combat power, we have an 80% chance of defeat in a battle against the Zhao family."

"Don't worry, Junjie's cousin is already recruiting masters. Hearing that the eldest brother is training, the gap in combat power will be made up. Now, we have to find out the attitude of the Zhao family."

Qin Luoyin comforted everyone.

Immediately, he said anxiously: "The fourth uncle went to Zhao's house last night, and there is no news yet, and even the phone cannot be connected."

Qin Hancheng's face was cold, and the arm of the chair would burst by him, and he said coldly: "If the Zhao family moves the fourth child, my Qin family must kill the Zhao family up and down, and the chickens and dogs will not remain."

"Do not keep the chickens and dogs!"

Some young men and women boiled with enthusiasm, raising their fists and shouting.

at the same time.

On the high-speed ramp, a Bentley slowed down and entered the Hadu City.

Inside the car, it was Qin Laoshi.

"Too much bullying!"

"Zhao family, these bastards!"

"Damn it!"

Qin Laosi roared angrily, his face flushed, and his eyes almost burst into flames.

Silent comforted: "Four masters calm down."

"How can I calm my anger!"

Old Four Qin roared: "The \*\*\*\* Zhao Jingshan actually said to marry Patriarch Luoyin. This is a humiliation. It humiliates my Qin family nakedly. How can I bear it?"

last night.

Qin Laosi rushed to the Zhao family and met Zhao Jingshan, the head of the Zhao family.

After some conversation, I didn't get any clues. Instead, Zhao Jingshan said that he intended to marry Qin Luoyin.

Zhao Jingshan was widowed in his early years and never remarried. He is already fifty years old.

To marry Qin Luoyin, this made Qin Laosi mad on the spot.

As a result, Zhao Jingshan put Qin Laosi under house arrest at Zhao's house and released him this morning.

"Zhao Jingshan is going to tear his face and start a full-scale war. That is what he wants. We have Master Ye behind the Qin family. Although we don't want to make a move, he will definitely not die at a critical moment."

"Zhao family, it's over!"

Old Qin finished his four words, and suddenly an urgent flute sounded, accompanied by the harsh sound of tires rubbing against the ground.

I saw a huge beast in front of him bumping into it with sparks and lightning.

Qin's pupils contracted...

"Boom!"

The truck collided with Bentley.

For a moment, the exclamation sounded one after another, and immediately turned into a ball.

Twenty minutes later.

The traffic police came to deal with the scene, found Qin Laosi's identity certificate, and quickly contacted Qin's family.

At that time.

Qin Luoyin is planning with Qin Hancheng and other power holders.

The sudden bad news made Qin Luoyin stunned on the spot, unable to recover for a long time; and Qin Hancheng had already taken people out of the house.

"Will not."

Qin Luoyin rushed out with red eyes.

The scene of the car accident.

The Qin family came, and Qin Hancheng roared: "Fourth, fourth!"

In the Qin family, Qin Hancheng and Qin Laosi had the best relationship. At this moment, he was in a trance, and he stumbled to the ground, and climbed to the stretcher.

Huh.

Lift the white cloth.

It was the corpse of Qin Laosi, but it had been ruined, \*\*\*\* and miserable.

"Do not!"

Qin Luoyin cried out sadly.

All the Qin family members shed tears.

The irritable Qin Laojiu caught the traffic policeman and shouted hysterically: "What's going on, why is there a car accident, tell me why!"

"Sir, please calm down. We have understood the situation. The truck was driving silently and drunk."

"Drunk driving? You said it was an accident."

"From the current clues, it is so."

"fart!"

Qin Laojiu roared, "This is murder, it's a murder!"

Qin Luoyin's body trembled, and she thought of the Zhao family inexplicably.

Old Four Qin couldn't get in touch at night, and he had a car accident when he came back to Ba Duo. This is unreasonable. How could there be such a coincidence.

It's the Zhao family.

It was the Zhao family who arranged for the driver to drive drunk. This was a deliberate murder.

For a time.

Qin Luoyin burst into tears.

If it hadn't been for her arrangement for Qin Laosi to go to Zhao's house last night, she would not have heard such a tragedy. It was her fault, and it was her fault.

"Puff."



Qin Luoyin knelt softly on the ground, heartbroken, and blamed himself: "Sixth Uncle, I'm sorry, I'm all to blame, I'm the one who harmed you."

Suddenly.

Qin Luoyin flashed a flash of light in his mind, and shouted in a dazed manner: "No, there is still help. Brother Fan, yes, Brother Fan's medical skills will surely save my uncle."

"Luo Yin, the fourth child is out of breath and can't save him anymore." Qin Hancheng said with red eyes, sadly.

The Qin family didn't blame Qin Luoyin. Qin Laosi went to Zhao's house to talk. This was a very reasonable arrangement.

No one would have expected such a thing to happen.

"Definitely."

Qin Luoyin tremblingly called Ye Fan's phone and said in a crying voice: "Brother Fan, where are you? Please help my uncle. He has a car accident and it is serious. Please!"

Chapter 332: Yama's three-point hand

Ye Fan was visiting the Tianzhou branch of the Tianzun Temple, and received Qin Luoyin's call for help. He rushed to the hospital without delay.

Badu People's Hospital.

Independent ward.

Qin Luoyin, Qin Hancheng and others were standing by the bed. There was a corpse on the hospital bed... so to speak, because Qin Laosi had no heartbeat and breathing, and he looked like a dead person.

Dean Zhou Zhengxuan is in despair.

What kind of thing is it to let a dead man lie here like this!

People cannot come back from death.

Unless it is a god, Qin Lao Si will not survive.

But are there gods in this world?

the answer is negative.

Zhou Zhengxuan bit his scalp and said, "Patriarch Qin, I think it's better to let the enchanter repair the body of the fourth master, and then arrange the funeral. Please be sober, the fourth master is dead."

"To shut up."

Qin Luoyin turned around and scolded.

Zhou Zhengxuan was taken aback, suppressed his anger and left the ward.

"Pooh."

After closing the door, Zhou Zheng spit out, gritted his teeth and said: "Damn, died in the hospital, don't trouble me when the time comes. The female streamers are really unreliable and emotional. The Qin family is afraid of such a patron at the stall. It's going to decline."

"Who said the Qin family is going to decline?"

"what!"

Suddenly there was a sound behind him, Zhou Zhengxuanchang was startled, and when he looked back, he saw that he was a young man, still cold, causing an unnamed business fire to burst out of his heart.

"Boy, who are you, this is the VIP hospitalization floor, how did you get in!"

"Stop talking? Dumb?"

"Are you the Qin family?"

Ye Fan was not interested in paying attention to such a small person, and went past Zhou Zhengxuan to push the door in.

This made Zhou Zhengxuan angry.

A yellow-haired kid actually ignored him?

Even if it is the young master of the Qin family, what can he do!

As Zhou Zhengxuan of the Municipal People's Hospital, he is not a low-level figure in the system, and the Qin family's ruler has nothing to do with his face. It is unreasonable for a young master to dare to despise him.

"Boy, I'm ordering now, get out of here at once."

Zhou Zhengxuan stood in front of Ye Fan.

"Step aside!"

"Pretend with me?" Zhou Zhengxuan sneered, opened the door with his backhand, and said to it: "Everyone in the Qin family, this kid belongs to your family? I don't understand any politeness. I will blast him out, right?"

"Brother Fan."

Qin Luoyin rushed over and pleaded: "Brother Fan, you are finally here, save my uncle."

At this moment, Zhou Zhengxuan's face was frozen.

what's going on?

The Patriarch of the Qin Family actually begged this kid to be called "Brother Fan"?

"Now, can I go in?"

Ye Fan's cold words awakened Zhou Zhengxuan and quickly stepped aside.

Ye Fan's face was serious when he arrived at the hospital bed.

Qin Luoyin choked up and said, "I blame me. If I hadn't let my fourth uncle go to Zhao's house, this kind of disaster would not have happened. Brother Fan, can my fourth uncle be saved?"

"If you send to the hospital, you will have no vital signs. A complete death will not be saved even if the legendary medical saint descends. Qin Patriarch, do you ask him? Is it possible that he is better than the medical saint?"

Zhou Zhengxuan couldn't help but ridicule.

Qin Luoyin was irritable, and said angrily: "You shut up, and the food will get out of me."

"you!"

Zhou Zhengxuan's face was pale.

At this moment, Ye Fan opened his mouth and said, "I will fight for it. As for whether I can save my life, it depends on God's will."

"Do you really want to be treated? Do you have a medical certificate?"

Zhou Zhengxuan's successive doubts caused the Qin family to be furious.

Qin Junjie couldn't bear it. He slapped Zhou Zhengxuan's face with a blushing eye and said: "If you don't want your tongue, just say it. If you dare to disturb Master Ye, I will kill you."

With this slap, Zhou Zhengxuan was stunned.

"Your Qin family is so presumptuous. You are so overbearing in my hospital. People are dead. You don't really think that this kid can save you. You are a pig brain. I will remind you first, Qin Lao Si. He died when he was sent to the hospital. How this kid loves to fiddle, even if the body is destroyed by him, don't count it on the head of the hospital."

Zhou Zhengxuan was full of resentment and left the ward after speaking.

At this moment, Ye Fan is already making a move.

The Nine Dragons Needle sealed the fourth life gate and heart gate of Qin Lao, and then he used the "hand of pushing the dragon", which was the secret he passed on to the medical sage of Guigu.

But when Ghost Valley was used, Ye Fan was so powerful.

Ye Fan focused his mind on this. This is his big challenge to himself. Although Qin Lao Si has no vital signs, but fortunately, the time is short and the energy is still there. You can try it once.

This ward is the highest end of the hospital, with various facilities.

Twenty minutes later.

Qin Junjie was surprised to find that there were fluctuations on the brain wave monitoring equipment.

"Look!"

He yelled, and everyone was overjoyed.

The brain waves appeared, indicating that Qin Lao Si's brain was recovering.

It's another quarter of an hour.

With the beep, the ECG also fluctuates.

The heart is resuscitated.

Here, Ye Fan was sweating like rain, his face was pale, but it was not over yet, the recovery of his brain and heart was just the first step.

It is also necessary to resuscitate the organs of the whole body and re-function.

Ye Fan himself didn't know if he could succeed, because he was robbing Hades!

One hour.....

Two hours...

Three hours!

Qin Luoyin and the others were anxious. For so long, Qin Laoshi hasn't woken up, only brain waves and heart resuscitation.

Suddenly.

A breeze passed by.

Ye Fan quickly shot, snapped, tapped Qin Laosi three times.

"Has three o'clock hand."

It's amazing.

Qin Laosi's body functions began to recover, his blood began to flow, and his cold body gradually warmed up.

"Live!"

"Live!"

Qin Junjie shouted.

Everyone was incredible, the eyes that looked at Ye Fan really seemed to be looking at a god.

"call!"

Ye Fan let out a long sigh, shaking his figure, Qin Luoyin hurriedly supported him, and asked distressedly; "Brother Fan, your face is pale, you are too tired, I ask someone to cook some glucose for you?"

"Need not."

Ye Fan shook his head, sat cross-legged, breathing out.

After a quarter of an hour, he opened his eyes and his face improved slightly.

Qin Luoyin and others were grateful and thanked on the spot.

"Get up."

Ye Fan waved his hand, glanced at Qin Laosi, and explained, "A normal person loses his vital signs accidentally, that is, death. There is a process in the process. Within a certain period of time, the brain and heart can be revived, but this It's just the first step. If you want to be rescued, you must wake up your whole body."

"Fortunately, Old Four Qin is physically strong and gives me time to heal. Now, he is saved, but if he wants to wake up, he can only rely on his own desire to survive."

Qin Hancheng said: "Mr. Ye, it means that the fourth child is now a vegetable."

"It can be understood that way." Ye Fan nodded, "There is nothing to do with me next, I will go now."

"Brother Fan, I'll send you off."

Qin Luoyin followed Ye Fan away.



Zhou Zhengxuan's office.

"Boom!"

A nurse broke in.

"What are you doing, it's so frizzy, there's no rules at all." Zhou Zhengxuan, who was reading the document, was taken aback, and then he scolded.

"Master, miracle miracle."

"What miracle?"

The nurse's face was full of shock, as if she had discovered the New World, and she tremblingly said, "Fourth Master Qin, I'm alive!"

"Really, the Fourth Master of the Qin Family...what? Alive?!"

Zhou Zhengxuan abruptly got up, his eyes widened.

"You say it again! The fourth master of the Qin family is alive, what are you kidding about!"

The head nurse nodded heavily, "Really, really lived."

Zhou Zhengxuan hurried to the ward.

Seeing Qin Laosi's vital signs recovered, his eyes would fall from a dead person to a vegetable.

"How can it be!"

"What's impossible, Master Ye's medical skills are superb, life and death are boneless! You, the little dean, questioned Master Ye's medical skills just now. It's really deadly."

Zhou Zhengxuan's lips were shaking.

Qin Junjie waved his hand in disgust and sneered coldly: "Hurry up and don't bother us, otherwise our Qin family won't mind letting this hospital be replaced by a dean."

"hiss."

Zhou Zhengxuan excitedly said, "Yes, yes, I'm leaving now. By the way, please ask Master Qin to apologize to the genius doctor Ye for me, so that he must not care about me."

joke.

How can such a powerful genius doctor have a huge network of contacts, how can he be offended by a little dean?

Qin Luoyin sent Ye Fan to the parking lot.

Seeing that Ye Fan was about to get in the car, she finally summoned her courage and said, "Brother Fan, wait."

"What's the matter?" Ye Fan looked at Qin Luoyin suspiciously, and then smiled lightly: "Thank you, it's just a small effort for me. We are friends, and it should be a helping hand."

"That's not it."

"Um, what's the matter? I want to take action against the Zhao Family in Yandu?" Ye Fan wrinkled his brows. Could Qin Luoyin only have this ability, or rely on him to deal with the Zhao Family.

"no."

Qin Luoyin shook his head again, his cheeks flushed, and looked at the parking lot for no one before squeezing out a word; "Brother Fan, I'll accompany you tonight."

Chapter 333: tulip!

—Brother Fan, let me accompany you tonight.

These words echoed in Ye Fan's ears for a long time, making him dumbfounded.

Qin Luoyin also burned his cheeks.

She is a 35-year-old woman who is embarrassed and embarrassed to say this to a young man in her early twenties.

But.

Ye Fan helped her regain power, and now he saved Qin Lao Si, which is a great kindness to her and the Qin family.

Coupled with Qin Luoyin's admiration for Ye Fan deep in his heart, he said it under this delicate situation.

In fact, although Qin Luoyin was embarrassed, he had some expectations in his heart.

"Do you have a fever?"

Ye Fan stretched out his hand and touched Qin Luoyin's forehead, and said with a smile: "It's normal, then how can you say such a thing."

Qin Luoyin didn't dare to look at Ye Fan at all, and didn't know how to respond. Like a little woman, he lowered his head slightly and said nothing.

"Ahem."

Ye Fan was embarrassed and coughed twice.

"Um, I have something to do, let's go now."

After all, I got into the car and ran away like dust.

Qin Luoyin looked at the direction of Ye Fan's departure, stomped his feet, and cursed inwardly: "It's really an elm head, I don't eat it when I bring it to the door."

then.

Qin Luoyin touched his face, and muttered suspiciously: "I'm pretty good, and I have a good body, but I'm a little older, but I can't tell at all."

...

Qin Laosi was nearly killed in a car accident. Such a big incident could not be concealed, and it spread quickly to the upper class.

The wave of discussion has risen again.

"It must be the Zhao family."

"The Zhao family is too ruthless. They robbed Ziyun Mountain and murdered Qin Laosi. This is really going to go to full-scale war with the Qin family."

"Can the Qin family bear it?"

"Have a fart! Everyone will do it and go directly to the people in power. If you still endure this, Qin Luoyin will be a counselor. If you want me to say, go straight to the war, go to Ziyun Mountain for a \*\*\*\* battle."

"..."

There is competition between Badu, Yandu and Huadu.

The dignitaries of the domineering capital naturally stood on the side of the Qin family and disliked the Zhao family, and even some large families and large financial groups began to secretly contact the Qin family in power, saying that they could secretly contribute.

This afternoon.

The Qin family held a meeting again.

A murderous aura was haunting the faces of everyone who was doing it, especially the young children, who were even more furious, rushing to the sky, and killed them at Ziyun Mountain.

"Patriarch."

A person in power came from outside and reported; "The Public Security Department has interrogated the drunk driving driver for three hours, but there is no clue. It really seems to be an accident!"

"impossible."

Qin Junjie stood up and denied: "It is absolutely impossible to be an accident, it must be the Zhao family."

"Yes, I agree."

"Agree."

Seeing everyone's uproar, Qin Hancheng said: "Don't make a noise, the Zhao family must deal with it. A big battle is inevitable, but before that, we have to figure out the situation."

Qin Luoyin nodded and said in a deep voice; "I suspect that this is the Zhao family's deliberate persecution, causing us to lose our minds and rush to Ziyun Mountain to fight, and then fall into the routine trap."

"The more at this juncture, the more we have to be calm."

"but....."

Speaking of this, a murderous look flashed across Qin Luoyin's face, and he sternly said, "I can't do nothing, so that my Qin family's face will go wherever. The hegemony powers are all paying attention, and even Yandu's side is also in the same place. For fun, our Qin family can't be weakened."

"Patriarch, what do you say."

"The Zhao family robbed us of Ziyun Mountain and was stationed at 10,000 combat power. They simply put eggs in one basket. There must be a lot less eggs in other baskets."

Qin Luoyin's words made everyone suddenly realize.

"Tonight, Uncle Nine, Uncle Thirteen, Uncle Fifteen, and Uncle Eighteen, you are divided into four groups and attacked Zhao's mine. I have already selected the four hills: Taibao Mountain, Black Bear Mountain, and Cyclone Mountain. And Qingsongshan."

Those in power were shocked when the four mountains were read.

Because these four mines were the core hills of the Zhao family, once they were hit, the Zhao family would definitely hurt some of their vitality.

"Luoyin, are you sure?"

Qin Hancheng frowned and said: "First, we have not many people, and we have fewer soldiers in four directions. It is not easy to attack the four core mines of the Zhao family; second, those four mines are near Yandu, far away from the Dominion. It's a little far away. Once the Zhao family reacts, it will be a challenge for the old nine and the others to come back."

Qin Luoyin said: "Sanshu, your worry is right. But you don't know Sanshu, I have found a helping hand."

"Could it be that Master Ye is willing to make a move?"

Everyone was overjoyed.

As long as Ye Fan takes a shot, what the Zhao family is, it can be shattered in the blink of an eye.

Unexpectedly, Qin Luoyin shook his head: "No."

At this moment, a message came from her WeChat.

Qin Luoyin smiled and said: "She's here, quickly greet my best friend in."

Minutes later, a heroic woman came to the lobby. She was generous, but her gestures revealed fierce murderous aura.

This woman is not simple.

"I have seen all of you from the Qin family, here are the tulips."

"tulip?"

Qin Junjie felt that the name was a bit familiar, as if he had heard of it somewhere.

Sudden.

A teenager shouted: "It's her, a well-known female hero in the arena in recent years."

Qin Junjie suddenly realized, and smiled: "It turned out to be the Jinxiang Woman. No wonder I feel familiar. Are you and Luo Yin good friends?"

Tulip explained: "Yes, we are college classmates, roommates and buddies."

Seeing the big guy's face change, Qin Luoyin knew that he did not trust Tulip.

She stood up and explained: "Everyone, Jinxiang can totally trust her. Her family is in a small second-tier city below Tianzhou, a good family. But five years ago, her parents passed away and her family was shattered. Jinxiang escaped by chance."

"Five years ago, my Galaxy Group was still average, unable to avenge Jin Xiang; and Jin Xiang wanted to avenge blood and deep revenge on his own, so he joined a mysterious assassin organization."

"Now, she has mixed into the position of vice-chairman and can mobilize thousands of killers."

The Qin family took a breath.



A vice president can mobilize thousands of killers, which is enough to show that this organization has no less than three thousand killers, and it is a large organization.

Moreover, the killer focuses on assassinations, which makes people even more daunted.

The addition of a thousand assassins, plus the subordinates Qin Luoyin trained in Nanling and the remnants of the Qin family, are enough.

"Jinxiang, come sit down."

"Luo Yin, I am going to find you after I am revenge. I must first help you return to the Qin family. I didn't expect you to have regained power. It's incredible."

Tulips are a little unbelievable.

The power of the Yinhe Group was not enough to help Qin Luoyin regain power, but she didn't ask much, everyone has their own secrets.

Just like... herself.

In a blink of an eye.

Night is coming.

After waiting for a day, the powerful and powerful people of the overlord did not see the actions of the Qin family, and were greatly disappointed.

But they don't know--

Green pickup trucks left Badu under the cover of night, rushed into the Tianzhou triangle, and slew towards the four mines of Zhao's family.

The big triangle.

high altitude.

A stealth fighter shuttles.

No one can find out.

In the fighter plane, there are a line on a huge screen.

All four teams of the Qin family are being monitored, and they are clearly displayed on the screen through thermal induction maps.

Chapter 334: Someone behind!

Ye Fan was among the fighters.

He wanted to see how far the Qin family could do tonight.

"Ye Da, there is a group of vanguard teams. It seems that the Qin family also has some hole cards." Wan Guihai looked at the screen. Before the four teams, there were thousands of figures scattered around the four mines.

That's Tulip's subordinates.

Qin Luoyin didn't tell Ye Fan the news. In fact, he wanted to give Ye Fan a surprise and let Ye Fan see if she could give the Zhao family a heavy blow.

"interesting."

Ye Fan shook the red wine glass.

After drunk it, he did not continue to pay attention, and sat cross-legged and vomited.

During the day to treat Qin Laosi, Ye Fan's medical skills have also improved, and he needs to tidy up at this moment.

Ye Chen still has amnesia, even if he wants to help him recover his memory, Ye Fan must make a breakthrough in medical skills.

This is also the top priority.

...

On the earth.

The four teams gradually approached the four mines.

The killer, as a pioneer, is actually an inquiring role. Not long after, news came from the Tulip Bureau—  
—

Everything is normal in the four mines.

"good."

Qin Laojiu squeezed his fist and said fiercely to the phone: "Thirteenth, fifteenth, eighteenth, wait for my signal, and send it all around, and tonight I will break the Zhao family's chores."

"clear!"

A hunter who has always been qualified can stand his temper.

Tulips are also dormant with the killers.

Qin Laojiu was waiting for the opportunity.

Mine guards will have shift shifts. This time is the best time for a surprise attack.

Time goes by every minute and every second.

The Quartet was motionless, as if it didn't exist at all.

finally.

One o'clock.

A change of defense appeared in Taibaoshan.

Qin Laojiu knew the time had come, and led the team into Taibao Mountain by night.

At first it was Xiaoyue who solved it. Gradually, they rushed to the core area of Taibao Mountain.

"call out!"

There was a sharp explosion, sparks soaring into the sky, it was a signal flare.

It exploded.

The fire light illuminates half of the sky.

Qin Shisan and the others got the signal, and they didn't hesitate anymore.

"Brothers, give it to me!"

"kill!"

The roar was earth-shattering.

The four mines are not far apart from each other, about ten miles away. At this distance, the shouts of other mines can be heard.

"Ye Da, get it done."

Wan Guihai reminded.

Ye Fan received his work, opened his eyes and looked at the screen.

Suddenly, his brows were darkly frowned, and he felt something was wrong... As expected, dense red spots suddenly appeared in the mine on the screen. They were definitely not from the Qin family.

The result was the ambush of the Zhao family.

"not good."

Wen Renwei was shocked.

"It is true that there are ambushes in the Zhao family, and seeing so many red dots, it is absolutely no coincidence that the Zhao family has crushed the Qin family's four-way team. The Zhao family had already expected it."

Wanguihai also said; "On the Ziyun Mountain side, plus four mines, how can the Zhao family have so many people than the Qin family in its heyday!!"

Ye Fan squinted.

Wen Renque and Wan Guihai, who are familiar with Ye Fan, know that this is a dangerous signal, which means that Ye Fan has a trace of anger.

"There is an expert behind the Zhao family."

Ye Fan sneered.

Afterwards, he issued an order: "If my guess is right, the Zhao family has not shown all its strength, there must be stronger forces. Originally, the Qin family and the Zhao family were fighting, and I did not intend to blend in. But now the people behind the Zhao family How can I just sit idly by when people take action."

"Boss, I've been waiting for you for a long time. Sister Luoyin, I like it. Seeing him frowning, my heart is pulled. Boss, if you speak, I will immediately mobilize people."

"Why are you getting together with Luoyin?"

Ye Fan's face was strange.

Wanguihai was envy, jealousy and hatred.

Wenren raised his chin proudly, "Hahaha, it's still early. I'm about the same age as the eldest girl, and her status and status are worthy of me, so she should be able to make it."

"What a \*\*\*\* self-confidence."

Ye Fan gave a light sip.

Wanguihai said: "Just you Da Maha, sister Luoyin can see you? Let's dream of your spring and autumn."

"Okay," Ye Fan turned serious, and said seriously: "How many stealth fighters are there in the branch?"

"Twenty-eight."

"Fill me all with brothers and drive over quietly. I want to give the person behind the Zhao family a big surprise."

"Telling."

...

Four mines, blood flowed into rivers.

Puff puff.

Blood sprayed Qin Laojiu's face, watching his brothers fall one after another, Qin Laosan was filled with grief and anger, and his eyes were distraught.

"Zhao Jingshan, you bastard!"

Qin Laojiu roared.

Swish.

A few soldiers from the Zhao family came to kill, mercilessly, and chopped Qin Laojiu's head.

"roll!"

Qin Laojiu roared.

The strength of the peak of his external force was so easy to deal with a few fighters, and these people were killed in an instant.

"Brothers, withdraw."

Qin Laojiu had no choice but to retreat.

at the same time.

The other three mines, Qin XIII, Qin Fifteen and Qin XVIII, are also in crisis, and their lives are hanging by a thread.

"withdraw!"

"Thirteenth Lord, it can't be withdrawn. A large number of people are killed below, and we are surrounded."

"what!"

Qin Shisan's eyes were bloodshot, and he felt that he would be here tonight; but if he lost his mind for a short time, he was fearless.

Splitting a soldier of the Zhao family, he shouted in his throat: "Brothers, kill one without losing money, kill two to earn blood, and destroy the Zhao family chores for me."



"kill!"

The Qin family's fighting spirit skyrocketed, and their fighting power surged.

now.

In the high altitude, a stealth fighter was hovering, and among the fighters, there was a group of people in power, the Zhao family.

Looking at the big screen, the Qin family was completely surrounded, and the Zhao family in power laughed.

Among those in power, a tall middle-aged man with a faint smile on his face, wearing gold-wire glasses, looks gentle and elegant, but there is fierceness between his eyebrows.

This person is Zhao Jingshan, the head of the Zhao family.

"Qin Luoyin is too young after all, so he dared to send four teams to attack my Zhao family's four major mines. I really don't know how high the earth is."

"Patriarch, thanks to Mr. Murong's guidance, otherwise we would have expected it, but we would definitely not think that Qin Luoyin would do it so quickly."

Said a person in power.

Someone said: "Patriarch, and Mr. Murong's support, otherwise we would not have so many people to surround the Qin family."

"Yeah."

Zhao Jingshan nodded repeatedly.

Turning around, his gaze fell on the sofa in the corner of the cabin, sitting a cold-blooded young man in black.

The young man has long hair and his eyes are looming, but there is no doubt that his sharp eyes are like knives, even Zhao Jingshan dared not look at each other for a long time.

The youth is black all over.

Against his fair skin, his extraordinary handsomeness fascinated some of the Zhao's ladies in the cabin.

"Mr. Murong."

Zhao Jingshan greeted him and greeted the maid to pour the black-clothed youth. At the same time, there were several beautiful Zhao family ladies sitting on the sofa.

It was only because of the coldness of the youth that the ladies did not dare to approach, but they kept winking, hoping to get the attention of the youth.

"has it ended?"

The youth spoke.

If Ye Fan were here, he would definitely recognize it from his voice. This young man with the surname Murong in black was the one who bid him for "Ten Thousand Miles of Mountains and Rivers" at the Lingxiao Hotel that day.

"Not yet, but the ending is set. The Qin family's people will be destroyed; and the Qin family has lost several core power holders. The Qin family's vitality is severely injured, and the Qin family is finished."

Zhao Jingshan was excited.

For a long time, Yandu and Badu were also strong competitors; while the Zhao family represented Yandu and the Qin family represented the Badu, naturally the two were rivals.

The Zhao family has always wanted to get the hat of the "First Family of Tianzhou", and now the opportunity finally comes.

"Mr. Murong, forgive me, why do you want to help my Zhao family?"

Zhao Jingshan has always had some worries in his heart. Although Murong Huang helped him, he was still wary of it.

If Muronghuang had the conditions, Zhao Jingshan would still think it was reasonable; but now Muronghuang doesn't need anything, and help him inexplicably, Zhao Family, this is the most terrifying.

"Don't worry, I am not interested in your Zhao family. You can understand that I just want to use the Zhao family to play with the Qin family."

Muronghuang's eyes flashed with unpredictable emotions, and then he exhorted: "Don't be careless, there are also people behind Qin Luoyin."

"Who?"

"The surname is Ye, I don't know the specifics; but that person is not simple, Qin Luoyin can win the Qin family power, and he can't get rid of him."

Zhao Jingshan looked back at the screen and said with a smile: "Mr. Murong, you are too worried. The Qin family has no power to recover."

Murong Huang looked at the screen thoughtfully.

Sudden.

Abnormal changes occur suddenly.

The fighter shook violently, as if it had been knocked down halfway by something and almost fell.

"Patriarch, it looks like a group of planes are passing by near us. The supersonic air currents made our fighter planes almost out of control."

The deputy captain came to report.

In an instant.

Muronghuang's face changed drastically, and Huo Ran got up and his face was deep, "No, the one with the surname Ye has done it!"

Chapter 335: Thunder fighter

Murong Huang was alarmed.

He knew that this was Ye's fighter, but he didn't expect Ye to have such energy to get a group of stealth fighters.

at the same time.

Ye Fan noticed it too, and smiled lightly: "It's no wonder we didn't find it and almost ran into it. It turned out to be a stealth fighter; I just don't know who has the stronger performance."

Wen Ren lacked confidence and said: "Boss, the thunder stealth fighter in our Tianzun Temple is a world-class fighter. It is not comparable to the garbage of the Zhao family. I want me to fight the opponent immediately."

Ye Fan shook his head: "No, the person behind the Zhao family must be on top of that fighter plane, but they can't die; I already have some guesses that that person is valuable."

"Oh?"

"Well, let's arrange six fighters and surround me up and down, so that the Zhao family fighters cannot leave."

"okay."

Wen Renque called a total of twenty-eight Thunder fighters, six out of which there were twenty-two, which was amazing enough.

Zhao's fighter plane.

Everyone listened to the report of the deputy captain, and Murong Huang's face was gloomy as stagnant.

The fighter plane is trapped, which is not good news.

What humiliated him most was that the opponent did not directly attack, and seemed to trap him and capture him alive.

"Damn it!"

Murong Huang slapped the coffee table to pieces, and shouted in a low voice, "How many fighters do you have in the Zhao family?"

Zhao Jingshan gritted his teeth and said: "With the maximum energy, you can also call for six."

"enough."

Murong Huang sneered, "There are not many fighters. Just cause chaos to get out of trouble. Arrange fighters to come over immediately."

Zhao Jingshan called immediately, and then asked, "Mr. Murong, what about the mine battlefield?"

"When is it all, I still care about the mine battlefield!" Murong Huang squinted coldly.

"Ugh."

Zhao Jingshan sighed.

The Zhao family, who were still excited a few minutes ago, are now depressed and uneasy.

tonight.

Probably the most difficult period for the Zhao family.

The four mines were defeated and the Zhao family's vitality was greatly injured. Fortunately, there were still a group of people on Ziyun Mountain.

Now, Zhao Jingshan and others pray that the mine personnel can kill the Qin family the most; as long as the four teams of the Qin family are damaged, the Zhao family will not lose money.

Otherwise, the situation is very bad.

"Rumble."

The arrival of twenty-two fighter planes shocked the people in the four mines.

The Zhao family stopped attacking.

Qin Laojiu waited for the news, his eyes widened for an instant, and he roared excitedly: "Brothers, these fighters belong to our side, our reinforcements. Kill me and kill the Zhao family."

"boom!"

The murderous aura soaring gathered in the growing dragon, roaring, tumbling, and oppressing away.

Da da da.

On the fighter plane, the flames fell down.

There was a huge roar in the four mines, and some mountains were exploded; at this time, the Zhao family and horses were already scared to death, where there was still the mind to fight.

"Flee!"

In an instant, people's hearts collapsed.

The Qin family began a counterattack, and when they occupied the core area of the mine, the Zhao family's fighter plane finally came.

"interesting."

"The Zhao family's fighters are also coming to join in the fun, then fight!"

Wen Renqi gave an order.

The air combat started like this, but there was no suspense. The performance of the Zhao family's fighter was simply not enough to compete with the Thunder fighter.

In addition, the quality of pilots is extremely different.

Not to mention twenty-two Thunder fighters, only one is needed to play around with the six fighters from the Zhao family that came to support.

boom!

There was an explosion, and the sky appeared brilliant.

One of Zhao's fighters exploded.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately afterwards, there were three more.

Zhao Jingshan's heart is dripping blood. That is the foundation of the Zhao family. It costs hundreds of millions of maintenance every year. This blows up four of them, which is equivalent to cutting meat. How can we not feel distressed.

fortunately.

They are out of trouble.

"withdraw!"

Zhao Jingshan shouted.

The remaining two fighters, escorting their host, left frantically and disappeared into the night.



Ye Fan did not order the pursuit.

The Tianzhou Triangle is so big, if it is a fighter plane, it will be able to enter the sky above Yandu City in an instant.

Fighting over the city is not allowed.

When the Tianzhou War Department intervenes, it will be difficult; in fact, at this moment, there has been a lot of movement in the Tianzhou War Department.

Many war fighters were angry and wanted to punish the Qin family and Zhao family.

finally.

The general of the Tianzhou War Department, a four-star warrior, made a decision...

The Zhao family's fighters were defeated and declared tonight's war ended.

"Win!"

Excited cheers rang out from the four mines.

Half an hour.

This news spread to the upper classes of the Badu and Yandu, causing an uproar.

"Good fellow, if the Qin family does not move, it will be dead, and if it moves, it will be earth-shaking. It occupies the four core mines of the Zhao family, \*\*\*\* it is too cruel!"

"One Ziyun Mountain, four mines are worth it."

"This is not the most terrifying thing. The most terrifying thing is that the Qin family fought an air battle with the Zhao family, and the Qin family crushed the Zhao family!"

"I heard that the Qin family dispatched dozens of fighters. Is that the inside story of the Qin family? It deserves to be the first family in Tianzhou."

"It's getting more and more exciting, let's take a look at the follow-up development... However, the air combat has a great impact, and I suspect that the war department will intervene."

"..."

Here, the Qin family mansion.

Those in power such as Qin Luoyin and Qin Hancheng are waiting for the return of the heroes.

"Patriarch."

"Fortunately not insulting my life."

Qin Laojiu and others returned.

It's just that everyone is wounded.

Qin Luoyin burst into tears and said gratefully: "Uncles and brothers are great heroes fighting for the family."

"Patriarch, the casualty report is out."

Qin Luoyin took a deep breath and looked at the report. Her expression was sad and painful. For a long time, she sighed: "These are the heroes of my Qin family, and the comfort gold is doubled; the injured must be given the best treatment resources; Among them, brothers with outstanding contributions may consider giving the surname Qin to join my Qin family."

"Yes."

"It's getting late, uncles, rest, and discuss it tomorrow."

Early the next morning.

The atmosphere in the Qin's lobby was a little serious, because early in the morning, he received an order from the Tianzhou War Department—

The person in charge of the air battle last night was ordered to report to the war department.

"Patriarch, are you going?"

Qin Hancheng asked.

Qin Luoyin nodded, "Naturally it's me going. It's impossible for Brother Fan to make a trip. He helped my Qin family get home with a big victory, so how could he get him into trouble."

"It should be so." Qin Hancheng agreed, "I will be with you."

"I am coming too."

Qin Junjie recommends himself.

Others also enthusiastically signed up, and finally Qin Luoyin decided to take Qin Hancheng and Qin Junjie to the meeting.

On the Zhao family's side, Zhao Jingshan also left with a few people in power.

The headquarters of the Tianzhou War Headquarters, also in the Tianzhou triangle, not far from the state capital, is an ancient yamen construction.

It seemed that it would only make people think of it as a rich mansion, and no one would have thought that it was the headquarters of the War Department.

Nine o'clock.

Qin Luoyin and Zhao Jingshan happened to run into each other in front of the headquarters mansion.

"Zhao Jingshan!"

"Qin Luoyin!"

When the two met, they were extremely jealous.

Zhao Jingshan sneered and said, "I didn't expect you to climb a big man. If it weren't for the person behind you, your Qin family would be dead last night."

Not to be outdone, Qin Luoyin counterattacked and said: "Mutual each other, your Zhao family also has an expert advice, otherwise, with your Zhao Jingshan's courage, how dare you seize Ziyun Mountain of my Qin family? Are you brave enough!"

"Little girl, you are looking for death!"

"Who is afraid of whom!"

The two sides are fighting each other.

At this time, a leader walked out of the house and shouted coldly: "In front of the headquarters mansion, no noise is allowed. Zhao family and Qin family, follow me in."

"Yes."

Before the war department, no one dared to be presumptuous.

The two parties walked into the mansion, came to the parliament hall, and said: "You wait here first, and the leader will come back later."

This wait is more than an hour.

Zhao Jingshan frowned and complained: "Why haven't you come yet? It takes us too seriously, it's too much."

Qin Luoyin said quietly, sarcastically, "What are you anxious for, are you afraid that the leader will punish you?"

"What do you do to punish me!"

"Everything was caused by your Zhao family. If you hadn't attacked and seized Ziyun Mountain, there would have been nothing like last night. Besides..."

Suddenly, Qin Luoyin's face was cold, and he said murderously: "Zhao Jingshan, did you send someone to murder my uncle!"

"What's the meaning?"

Zhao Jingshan looked blank.

Qin Junjie said angrily: "The surname is Zhao, you still dare to pretend to be garlic. My fourth uncle came back from the Zhao family and was in a car accident and almost died. You dare to say that this was not arranged by your Zhao family?"

"Don't you want to spit people, I'm Zhao going to get Qin Lao Si, can he walk out of my Zhao's house, why do you have to do it at Ba Du, I'm stupid."

"this..."

Qin Junjie choked.

Zhao Jingshan's words really make sense.

It would be more reasonable to murder Qin Lao Si in Yandu, where the Zhao family is powerful in Yandu; and doing things in Badu would definitely be detrimental to the Zhao family.

Isn't it the Zhao family, but someone else?

Chapter 336: Danshu Huangtu

Qin Luoyin is uncertain, Zhao Jingshan is a cunning and cunning, she may be showing acting skills, in short, she will not be easily deceived.

There must be a result in this matter.

It is still to deal with the leadership of the war department.

"This commander." Zhao Jingshan couldn't sit still, walked out of the parliament hall, and asked: "When will the leaders of the war department come? We have been waiting for more than an hour."

"What's the hurry, just keep waiting."

Lead Leng Leng Road.

Zhao Jingshan was helpless, he didn't dare to get angry here.

"This may be an offense." Qin Hancheng whispered, "Let's stay quietly."

Qin Luoyin and Qin Junjie nodded.

And in a teahouse to the northwest of the headquarters mansion, a man in Tang suit was practicing a spell.

The pen walks the dragon and the snake, vigorous and powerful.

Sway.

An "Preface to the Pavilion of King Teng" was written very high-level, and at the same time, a wave of killing and killing was on the paper.

"Commander, your calligraphy has become more and more refined. This strength and structure are probably not far from the calligraphy saint."

At the desk, a burly man in military uniform admired.

This big man was one of the deputy commanders of the Tianzhou War Department, a three-star warrior, and his status was remarkable.

The man he respected was Wang Danshu, the commander of the war headquarters.

"Are you flattering too big?"

Wang Danshu put down the brush and squinted angrily, "We have only one book sage in Daxia. The words written are so magnificent. At one glance, it seems that thousands of troops are coming, shocking the soul."

Deputy Commander Huang Tu smiled and said: "Master Shushen is a master of martial arts, and can be used in spells. The words written are mixed with qi, which can naturally shock the soul. Commander, as long as your martial arts realm is promoted Dao Master will become the second book saint of Daxia."

"What you think is too simple."

Wang Danshu shook his head and said with emotion: "There are many masters in the martial arts world, but there is only one book sage, which is enough to show that you can become a book sage without becoming a master. I still have a long way to go. I hope that I can touch the threshold of the book sage in my lifetime."

Huang Tu is a rough person and doesn't understand this.

He reminded: "Commander, the Qin family and Zhao family have been waiting for more than an hour, what are you going to do?"

Wang Dan wrote: "The person I wanted to see didn't come."

"The Patriarch of the Qin Family and the Zhao Family is here."

"It's not them." Wang Danshu shook his head, "I will continue to wait for the people behind them."

"All right."

The yellow picture can only do so.

In a blink of an eye, it was the afternoon.



In the parliament hall, Zhao Jingshan paced back and forth, irritated.

Qin Hancheng, who has always been calm, is also a little unable to hold it. This is not only a kind of waiting, but also this huge psychological pressure.

"This commander, it's already three o'clock in the afternoon, when will he wait?"

"do not know."

"Since the leader has no time, we will come back tomorrow."

Zhao Jingshan's words fell.

Swish...

Outside the lobby, dozens of guards looked over, a fierce breath swept over, making Zhao Jingshan sweat.

"Leader to calm down the anger, my Patriarch is too impatient, we will continue to wait." A person in power in the Zhao family quickly apologized.

Afterwards, he took Zhao Jingshan back to the lobby.

Qin Luoyin mocked: "A fifty-year-old man, his psychological quality is inferior to me, so embarrassing."

Zhao Jingshan's face was blue, as he was about to scold him, he was pulled by the authority next to him, shook his head, and motioned not to make noise.

"Humph."

Zhao Jingshan stared at Qin Luoyin, and said coldly: "Qin Luoyin, don't be proud, your Qin family is dead."

"I am waiting."

Qin Luoyin was full of disdain and calm.

Tianxuan Pavilion.

Each branch of the state is called by this name.

There is Tianxuan Pavilion in Qingzhou, and Tianzhou naturally also has it.

Wen Renque found Ye Fan in a hurry and reported: "Boss, Sister Luoyin has gone to the War Headquarters. I haven't come back yet, so there won't be any accidents."

Ye Fan is practicing boxing.

Wen Renque said anxiously: "Boss, give me a word, or I will negotiate with the Zhanbu and bring the big girl back."

"call."

At this time, Ye Fan received his power.

Wenren said, "Boss, what do you think?"

The maid handed over a cup of tea, Ye Fan blew it, sipped it, and said slowly: "What is the hurry, the leader of the war department should be me who wants me... and the person behind the Zhao family."

"Then boss, are you going?"

"Go, but don't go to the War Headquarters." Ye Fan pondered for a few seconds and asked, "Is there a famous Baoshan in the Great Triangle?"

"Yes, there is a treasure mountain near the state capital called Tai'a Mountain. Every year during the Qingming Festival, the leaders of the state government, the war department, and the Sandufu government will visit Tai'a Mountain to worship the ancestors of Daxia and promote the national spirit."

"That's too Ashan."

Wenren lacks a confused mind.

Wanguihai ridiculed and said: "It's really a pig's brain. The boss is going to Tai'a Mountain. You can find a way to inform the leaders of the war department to meet at Tai'a Mountain."

"Well, will the leaders of the war department go?"

"It's his business to go or not."

Wen Renque did not have much to do with the Tianzhou War Headquarters, he was directly at the top of Qin Luoyin.

Headquarters Council Hall.

"Okay, I understand." Qin Luoyin hung up the phone, walked out of the parliament hall, and the leader said coldly, "What is Patriarch Qin doing?"

"This commander, immediately inform the leaders of the war department that the adults behind my Qin family are waiting in Tai'a Mountain."

"Too Ashan?"

The commander frowned, then nodded, "Okay, I'll go to report, you wait a moment."

Not long.

The leader is back.

"Patriarch Qin, the three of you can go now."

"Yes?"

Qin Luoyin was surprised, looked at each other with Qin Hancheng and Qin Junjie, and immediately understood the reason.

It turned out that the purpose of the leaders above was to meet the people behind the Qin family.

Directly speaking, it is definitely not appropriate.

This is to let them realize it by themselves.

"The leadership's mind is really unpredictable." Qin Junjie laughed, glanced at Zhao Jingshan and several people, deliberately increased the volume, "Patriarch, Sanshu, let's go home. When I die, I have to rest and rest. ."

The departure of the Qin family made Zhao Jingshan more urgent and pressured.

"Patriarch, did you hear that."

Zhao Jingshan nodded, but said anxiously: "I don't know if Mr. Murong is willing to go to Tai'ashan or not. We don't even know if Mr. Murong is still in the family."

"No matter what, send the news back to the family."

"I can only take a gamble."

...

The sun gradually slanted westward.

Deputy Commander Huang Tu again appeared behind Wang Danshu and said: "The Zhao family also agreed. I have let the Zhao family go."

"good."

A smile appeared on Wang Danshu's face.

Huang Tu murmured: "Commander, why bother, you don't have to wait until now."

"You \*\*\*\* knows a fart."

Wang Danshu rolled his eyes and solemnly said: "The people behind the Qin and Zhao families are not simple, and they may not even be able to offend me. I must let them take the initiative."

Huang Tu gritted his teeth and said: "No matter what their background and identity, this is Tianzhou, our territory. They actually didn't come here, they decided to stay in Tai'a Mountain, and let you pass by yourself. It's too much."

Wang Danshu sighed: "In the eventful autumn, the commander-in-chief has not yet returned in the capital, and occasionally contacted me. I guessed it was unusual in a few words. In the near future, there will be big fluctuations in Daxia and the world."

Huang Tu was horrified, his eyes widened: "Commander, you are not kidding me."

"Do I have to make a joke?"

Wang Danshu smiled bitterly and said cautiously: "At this time, we have to be careful. In addition, if I can control the great figures of the Qin family and Zhao family, I will meet in person, and I will not lose my identity. Okay, don't be angry, prepare. Car."

"How about I bring a team to follow?"

"No, take me to Tai'a Mountain, you will wait for me at the foot of the mountain."

at the same time.

At Zhao's house in Yandu, an armored off-road vehicle drove out, and the one sitting in the middle was Murong Huang.

Chapter 337: Too on the mountain

Tai A Mountain, the Baoshan of the Big Triangle.

The so-called Baoshan must first have some history, and second, it must be unique, rich in resources, and unique.

Tai'a Mountain is very steep, like a sharp sword rushing into the sky, with a mighty power that the mountain on its back does not have.

not only.

During the Spring and Autumn Period and Warring States Period, the Kingdom of Chu was in Tianzhou; and the treasure of the state of Chu, Tai'a Sword, was rumored to be built on Tai'a Mountain, so Tai'a Mountain was born.

The emperor of Chu also worshiped the heaven and earth ghosts and gods in Tai'a Mountain.

This tradition has continued.

Every year during the Qingming Festival, the leaders of the state government, the war ministry, and the Sandu government also come back to pay homage to the ancestors of Daxia.

now.

The moonlight shone, and the cold wind shone on the top of the mountain.

On the edge of the cliff, a figure in white clothes stands with his hands behind his hands. Against the background of the moonlight, it looks mysterious and unpredictable.

"call."

Suddenly, a strong wind rushed up, a cold black shadow.

"You came."

Ye Fan spoke.

Slowly turning around, Murong Huang's face was cold in his sight, and his black clothes made him like a ghost and succubus \*\*\*\* in the dark night.

"Murong Huang."

"Ye Fan."

The two reported their names.

Murong Huang raised his brows and hummed: "I guessed it right, you really belong to the Ye Royal Family."

Ye Fan smiled lightly, "Why did you say this? Just because my surname is Ye?"

"Only the Ye royal family can cultivate a monster like you. If I guess right, you are already a martial arts master."

"good eyesight."

Ye Fan secretly appreciated.

His aura was very restrained, and he didn't expect Murong Huang to see through it so easily. This is enough to show that Murong Huang is so extraordinary.

Also a master?

Good guys, all kinds of ghosts and monsters have come out.

I have always heard that the youngest master in the martial arts world is the Xiao Wu Wang of the Martial God Temple, who became a martial master at the age of 28.

But now, Murong Huang is afraid that he is only around 25, much more talented than King Xiaowu.



Generally speaking, geniuses of this level can't be hidden at all, that is to say, they are not geniuses of 72 sects.

in addition--

The seven royal families do not have the Murong surname.

"You are right."

"Oh?"

"I am indeed a child of the Ye Royal Family, but I am not trained by the Royal Family. Everything about me is taught by my master and I worked hard with my life, and has nothing to do with the Ye Royal Family."

Muronghuang's eyes flashed, and immediately said weirdly: "You are the abandoned son of the Ye royal family."

Ye Fan was not angry, "You can say so."

"So, what's your identity? You are not a child of the sect, or a member of the royal family."

"Why do I have to rely on the sect and family? Can't I get to this point on my own, just like you." Murong Huang asked back.

Ye Fan nodded, then nodded, "I don't talk about these, but I actually have some guesses. Your voice told me that it was the person who bid me for the Wanli Mountains and Rivers picture at the Lingxiao Hotel that day."

"Yes, it's me."

"The picture of thousands of miles of mountains and rivers was brought out by Luoyin's mother from her natal family, and it is actually related to this big secret. In the eyes of others, it is just an ancient painting, and they don't know hundreds of billions of purchases, and you are willing to fight with me. It must know something. In other words..."

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Are you a member of Luoyin's mother? But I asked, Luoyin's mother is not Murong. Maybe it's to avoid the family chase, so I changed my name and surname."

Muronghuang laughed and clapped his hands in praise: "Ye Fan, you are so wise, you can associate so many things with clues; but unfortunately, your guess is only half right."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan raised his brows.

It's half right, what's wrong?

Murong Huang is also an abandoned son? Or did you say that the problem lies with Luoyin's mother? Or is it... a map of thousands of miles of rivers and mountains?

Muronghuang obviously didn't ask for explanation.

Ye Fan knew that there was no point in questioning. He changed his mind and asked, "Do you support the Zhao family to attack the Qin family and deal with Luoyin? Or is there any deeper purpose?"

"Don't be afraid to tell you, I want a map of thousands of miles."

"Do you know the secret?"

Murong Huang nodded and shook his head again.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "It seems that you have a little knowledge, well, it is not appropriate to say more. Since we meet, we must have a few tricks to see the details."

"Right on my mind."

In an instant, Murong Huang's aura surging out like the ocean, heavy vicissitudes, completely unlike the aura of a young man.

Ye Fan's eyelids jumped wildly.

His fighting spirit was boiling, and his white clothes were hunting and hunting, and shouted: "The leader of the war department, come out, and please be a witness."

Wang Danshu was not surprised that he was discovered.

Both Ye Fan and Muronghuang are strong, even martial arts overlords, but he is just an inner strength martial artist, and he definitely can't hide.

"Even though the two young masters take action, they still hope to stop. Give me Wang's face, just three minutes to compare."

"good."

Ye Fan and Muronghuang had no objection.

The war is about to start.

Wang Danshu stepped back 30 meters, fearing that he would be injured by the gang energy. He watched the battle intently. After all, in the battle at the master level, he could still learn some things, such as fighting skills and experience.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan and Murong Huang punched each other.

Um?

Suddenly, Ye Fan's face changed, and he felt soreness or even soreness in his arms; he shook extremely, raised his eyes, and found Murong Huang's mouth with a cold smile.

Murong Huang let out a deep cry and punched again.

His fists are simple and unpretentious, but they are like two mountains, heavy and suffocating.

Ye Fan said in surprise: "Master Heng Lian!"

"wrong."

"The physical aura of Master Heng Lian needs to be more domineering, it is almost difficult to converge, and you can feel the oppression of the physical body from a long distance; you are still a little worse, you can be said to be a half-step Heng Lian master."

Murong Huang snorted: "You are right."

"Bang bang bang."

The two continued to confront each other and launched a fierce and fierce close fight.

"I went to the Wild Continent when I was eight years old. I practiced for fifteen years. After numerous hardships and nine deaths, I finally reached the realm of the half-step horizontal training master."

"My physical body, what do you think."

Murong Huang's fists fell like raindrops, Ye Fan hit back one by one, the tiger's mouth shook, and he kept backing away from the smash.

But, it's just that.

Ye Fan said: "Very strong, but unfortunately, it is not enough to defeat me."

"Arrogant."

Murong Huang shook his voice, sound like thunder, swaying in the wind and rain, shaking the earth.

Wang Danshu in the distance was hurt by the shock of his eardrums. It was unimaginable that Ye Fan, who was in the center, had suffered so much.

"What a terrible young man."

Wang Danshu's heart surged, and he was speechless in shock.

At the beginning, when he heard that Ye Fan was a child of the Ye Royal Family, he was shocked and knew that he was doing it right.

Instead of letting Ye Fan and Muronghuang come to see him arrogantly, they let the Qin family and Zhao family realize for themselves; he came to Tai'ashan in person, and he also seemed sincere.

now.

Seeing that Ye Fan and Muronghuang were so young, they couldn't help feeling so terrified.

People who think he is almost fifty are far inferior to the two young men in martial arts, is this a genius at the evildoer level! !

Woo woo woo.

On the top of the mountain, due to the fierce battle between the two, the momentum caused wind and sand and rocks, and even a small whirlwind appeared, which rose into the sky, which was particularly frightening.

Wang Danshu withdrew again.

At this time, a minute has passed, and Ye Fan and Murong Huang fought for hundreds of rounds.

"Suppression!"

Murong Huang's eyes were sharp as knives, and he let out a deep sigh, leaping for life, like a tyrannosaurus, smashing with a fierce punch.

Puff puff.

Good guy, this punch made a blast.

Wang Danshu was terrified, feeling that if he faced it, he would be beaten alive by this punch; even an elephant would have to be beaten to death.

"Good job."

Ye Fan laughed, his waist straight.

The back is like a dragon.

The feet seem to be connected to the earth.

At this moment, it gives people the feeling that it is stalwart and unshakable.

He raised his head, his gaze was torch, watching Muronghuang's fist fall, he slowly raised his right hand.

Fist vs. palm.

At the moment of contact, the picture seemed to freeze.

"Crack."

At Ye Fan's feet, the stone exploded, and his feet plunged deep into the mountain; the next second, his tiger's body trembled, and a huge force rushed down his arm.

Murong Huang's expression changed, he was shocked, and tumbling a few times in the air to land.

The two are evenly matched.

However, Wang Danshu knew that Ye Fanqi had a better move.

Because Ye Fan is the master of martial arts, but he did not display his qi, only relying on his body to fight with Murong Huang, a half-step horizontal training master.

If Ye Fan showed his anger, then Murong Huang must have been injured.

"You are not my opponent yet."

Ye Fan shook his head, "If you are a master of Heng Lian, you might be able to compete with me one or two, but not yet."

"You are very strong, you can even be said to be the strongest martial artist I have ever encountered. You know, I have killed a martial arts master."

Murong Huang said astonishing.

Ye Fan said in surprise: "You have killed a martial arts master. Indeed, the masters are divided into three, six or nine grades. Your combat power is much stronger than that of ordinary masters."

咚咚.

Suddenly, a drum-like beating sounded.

"what sound?"

Wang Danshu scanned the surroundings with his eyes.

咚咚.

It rang again.

This voice gave people a sense of intense oppression and palpitations, which made people hateful and uncomfortable, as if a major crisis was coming.

Ye Fan's pupils contracted slightly, his face became solemn, and he felt that Muronghuang's breath became stronger.

"The beating sound of your heart."



Ye Fan said suspiciously.

"what!"

Wang Danshu screamed.

Heartbeat?

Such a deep sound like a drum is made by the heart.

sky!

this.....

What a strong heart this must be.

Chapter 338: Half-step horizontal training master

"Ye Fan, at this age, I would like to call you the strongest."

"But!"

"I won't lose!"

Muronghuang's aura rose more and more, becoming fierce and violent, even his eyes gradually turned red, and his fair and handsome face became slightly hideous.

At this moment, he seems to have really turned into a wild beast.

"Frenzy!"

A vocabulary appeared in Ye Fan's mind.

In Nanling, the security guard Aman of the City of Charm will be frenzied, and his combat power will increase by two or three times after being frenzied.

If Muronghuang is the same, Ye Fan is really troublesome.

"Do you also know madness?"

Murong Huang looked very depressed, and immediately sneered: "Since you know, then you should know the horror after madness."

"But the side effects are also great." Ye Fan said coldly.

"You are right, so Ye Fan, I haven't used Madness for five years, and you feel honored for this."

Words fall.

Murong Huang looked up to the sky and roared wildly.

Boom boom boom...

The breath of extreme violence rose to the sky.

puff.

Murong Huang's skin was actually torn and blood overflowed, making his whole person look particularly hideous.

"Stop it."

Ye Fan shook his head and said in a deep voice: "Five years ago, you said you weren't a half-step horizontal training master. At that time, your body could withstand your frenzied power."

"But now, you can't."

"The power of the half-step horizontal training master has skyrocketed, and your body can't hold it. Even if you can resist it, your physical function will be greatly damaged, and even indelible damage and dark diseases will be left."

"Once you do, you will not be able to advance in this life, and the realm of Master Heng Lian will not be with you."

Muronghuang's eyes were gloomy.

His skin was tearing more and more severely, dripping with blood, and he did feel that his body was overloaded.

What Ye Fan said was true.

"time up."

At this juncture, Wang Danshu rushed out and shouted: "Two young masters, the three-minute time for the competition is up, please stop them immediately. Say in advance to give me Wang's face, and don't make a mistake. My king. As the commander of the Tianzhou War Headquarters, someone has more or less identity, and I can't bear to despise the two of me."

Wow!

Murong Huang just found a step down, and immediately released his frenzied state, and the violent aura disappeared.

His face was originally fair, but after going through this wave, he looked pale and obviously suffered internal injuries.

"The two young masters are invincible, and I admire them. The discussion ends here. It's not good if you get hurt."

Wang Danshu breathed a sigh of relief.

Both of them are enchanting geniuses, and any loss is heartbreaking.

Murong Huang knew that Wang Danshu was helping him step down, and he hugged Wang Danshu, then looked at Ye Fan with complicated eyes, and said in a condensed voice: "I admit that you are superior, but you want to kill me, it's impossible."

"It's really troublesome to kill you, but I didn't want to kill you, so I won't get to this point."

Ye Fan waved his hand and looked at Wang Danshu, "Commander Wang, I trouble you to come here tonight in person, please forgive me."

"It's okay, to be able to get to know the young master of the Ye royal family and see the two to show off their skills, I have come here for a worthwhile trip."

Wang Danshu laughed loudly.

"I went to the Qin family and the Zhao family. Actually, I wanted to see you, but there was nothing else. The air battle last night did not have a big impact; but if there was a fighting and fire over the city, disturbing the people and arousing public opinion, I would treat it. You guys."

"Thank you, Commander Wang, for his tolerance."

Wang Danshu nodded, walked to the edge of the cliff, and stood with his hands in the same position.

Murong Huang also came.

"At this point, there is no need for the two to get mixed up. Let the Qin family and the Zhao family fight on their own. How do they feel?"

"I didn't want to get mixed up, so the commander should still ask Mr. Murong's opinion."

Wang Danshu turned his head, his eyes were meaningful.

Murong Huang said indifferently: "Yes, but I want a map of thousands of miles."

"That is the relic left to her by Luoyin's mother, how can it be given to you... Of course, you can go to talk to Luoyin face to face, and I won't obstruct her if you persuade her. But if you use conspiracy, tactics, force to take it, I will not agree."

"She will have an accident if she holds the map of the country, don't you understand the truth that everyone is innocent and guilty of their crimes."

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed, looked confident, and said proudly: "With me, who dares to move her, the royal family is still the sect? Just right, I will go to the central capital soon. Soon, I will destroy a sect, under the iron hoof The mountain gate is flattened, and Mr. Murong will wait and see."

Wang Danshu and Muronghuang were shocked.

Destroy the sect?

This is no joke.

Seventy-two sects have been entrenched in Zhongzhou for thousands of years and have been passed down from generation to generation. Since ancient times, they have not been cut off.

Since the new era, the Great Xia War Department wants to be wiped out, but it is also difficult.

First, the people in the sect are very strong and have destructive power that exceeds ordinary people. If they are not cleaned, they will be madly retaliated and cause social disturbances. This is the most terrible.

Second, there are also groups in the sect.

If you want to kill one is impossible, other sects will help; if you want to get rid of this gang, it is even more impossible; you know all the truths about lip and tooth, and other sects will help.

in other words.

Although the 72 cases are competitive and even hostile to each other, the overall situation is that the 72 cases are a whole.

It is a super monster.

To move, it involves too much and too complicated.

This is the reason why Daxia Zhanbu did not make any moves, but only frightened 72 cases.

in addition.

Seventy-two cases also felt the crisis.

As a result, some powerful sects will quietly enter the world and make friends with the worldly rich, consortia, and aristocratic families.

For example, Wu Xingyun, the great elder of the Killing Shenzong, sits in the Qin family and binds the Qin family to the Killing Shenzong through Qin Hanlin.

As a result, Daxia Shangfeng wanted to kill Shenzong, and he had to consider the Qin family again.

anyway.

Muronghuang listened to Ye Fan's words and hummed, "Don't be too mad. There are people outside the world, and there are heaven outside the sky."

"For example, your Murong family?"

Ye Fan is still very curious.

Where Murong Huang came from, he instinctively told him that he must be a terrorist force.

But in Daxia, the 72 sects and the seven kings should be the pinnacle of power, is it an overseas power?

Ye Fan's mind turned sharply:

Murong Huang said that he had been on the Wild Continent to cultivate since he was a child, maybe the forces behind him are on the Wild Continent.

never mind.

Ye Fan shook his head, the world is so big that he doesn't know everything, so there is no need to dig into it.

"Shoo."

Two business cards flying shot were caught by Murong Huang and Wang Danshu.

Subsequently.

Ye Fan jumped off the cliff.

"Eh!"

Wang Danshu's pupils contracted, and he leaned over to see that Ye Fan was like a flexible monkey, jumping constantly, disappearing into the night in the blink of an eye.

Murong Huang's scalp tightened.

This cliff, thousands of meters above sea level, once fell, he could not hold the body of the master half-step horizontal training.

However, he was not shocked, as long as he was careful, he could go on safely.

Wang Danshu secretly smacked his tongue.

At this time, Ye Fan's words came from below:

"If you want a map of Jiangshan, you have to pay some sincerity, think about it, and contact me whenever you think about it. I will take the map of Jiangshan from Luoyin, and don't pay attention to Luoyin and the Qin family anymore."

"This guy!"

Murong Huang pinched his business card and gritted his teeth.



Wang Danshu smiled and said, "Mr. Murong, you have to think about it now, my dear, what will you give me? Let's give it up today, I will leave first."

"The commander walks slowly."

Wang Danshu came to the foot of the mountain.

Huang Tu saw Wang Danshu, and said in doubt: "Commander, how long has it been since then, didn't the two of them come and fool you?"

"No, I have seen it."

"Oh?"

Wang Danshu looked at the vast starry sky, and then smiled and said: "The younger generation is terrible, we have a lot of talents in Daxia, a sign of great prosperity!!"

Chapter 339: Are you worthy of giving me face?

"Commander, really that great?"

Huang Tu was a little unconvinced, and said, "I don't believe it, I'm good."

Wang Danshu relentlessly hit and said, "Don't compare it with others, they can beat you to be father with just one finger."

Huang Tu is even more dissatisfied.

He was less than forty years old, he became a three-star warrior, the deputy commander of the Tianzhou War Department, what a glory this is.

Huang Tu believes that only Guo Xiong can fight him. Guo Xiong is also a three-star warrior in his early thirties and deputy commander of the Qingzhou War Department.

The war department system is well known, and Huang Tu and Guo Xiong are competitors.

"You put it in the War Department system, it's an evildoer. Only Guo Xiong in Qingzhou can fight you. But in the martial arts world, you are a scum."

"Commander, you are too ambitious for others to extinguish your prestige. Is it possible that they are martial arts masters."

"You are not too dumb."

Wang Danshu snorted.

Huang Tu opened his mouth suddenly, "I heard from the Qin and Zhao families that they are very young. Are you sure they are the masters?"

"One is a grandmaster, and the other is a half-step horizontal training master. Both are enchanting-level geniuses. That's why I said that the next generation is terrible, and there is a sign of great prosperity in our country."

Wang Danshu sighed.

"The battlefields of the nations on the Wild Continent have been unstable lately. Shangfeng decided to send some elites to recruit people from the special forces in Kyushu. However, there is something wrong with the special forces in Tianzhou, you don't know. "

"Commander, what do you mean?"

"Wait and see, if Ye Fan or Muronghuang can agree, that would be great."

Wang Dan Shuxin has some ideas, but it is too early to say it, and we need to wait for some time.

Huang Tu nodded secretly. He knew that Wang Danshu was very resourceful, otherwise he would not become the commander of the Tianzhou War Headquarters. Since Wang Danshu had an idea, he was inconvenient to ask more. Just before getting into the car, he looked at the top of the mountain and wondered: Is it really that powerful?

...

Ye Fan returned to Qin's house.

Qin Luoyin came in for the first time, and Ye Fan didn't conceal it. He told Qin Luoyin what he knew and guessed.

"Na Muronghuang is inextricably linked with your mother's family. He has an obsession with Wanli Jiangshantu, Luoyin, if you are willing, Jiangshantu will be placed on me for the time being, of course I will not mess around."

"Brother Fan, I think so."

Qin Luoyin took the "Ten Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains" to Ye Fan. Looking at the magnificent scroll, Ye Fan couldn't figure it out.

He closed the picture scroll and said, "Siye Qin was not the Zhao family who murdered. I can be sure of this, and there is someone else. You should contact the Badu Public Security Department and investigate as soon as possible; I will also ask Wenren to be out of help. ."

"I won't stay in Badu for too long."

Ye Fan is going to the Central Capital.

It is now late February, not far from the beginning of March.

"It's not early, I will rest first."

Ye Fan came to the room Qin Luoyin arranged for him.

hiss! !

At this time, Ye Fan took a breath of cold air.

Roll up the sleeves.

It can be seen that his double walls are blue and purple, and even with large patches of blood congestion, this is caused by violent blows.

Obviously, it was because of Murong Huang.

"Good guy."

Ye Fan secretly smacked his tongue, eyes full of shock.

"It's not that I haven't played against Master Heng Lian in the Wild Continent. Murong Huang's body is terrifying, half-step realm and possessing the power of a mature master. If this is to make him go further, it's really tricky for me to defeat him. figure!!"

"However, it's still not as good as me."

"Hey-hey."

Ye Fan smiled triumphantly, took out the golden needle, and treated himself.

Murong Huang didn't have such a good treatment.

In a room of Zhao's house.

Murong Huang was soaked in the medicine barrel with potion inside. This was a secret body refining potion, a unique method used by Master Heng Lian in the Wild Continent.

once.

By chance, he was valued by a master of horizontal training, and it took him ten years to train him to achieve what he is today.

"what."

Murong snorted boredly.

This potion is not something ordinary people can bear.

God is fair. To be strong, you have to pay extraordinarily human suffering, and the sky will not fall into pie in vain.

If there is, it must be toxic.

The medicated bath is to help Muronghuang treat his injuries.

Ye Fan's blow caused more damage to his physical body. If he is not treated in time, it will have a huge impact on the future.

"Ye Fan!"

Murong Huang's voice was low.

"Master is right. Daxia is really a Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon. I am considered a top master among the young generation in the Wild Continent. I didn't expect to come to Daxia for a long time before I was hit."

"However, when I successfully enter the realm of Master Heng Lian, Ye Fan will never want to defeat me."

"As for the map of thousands of miles of rivers and mountains..."

"I'm sure to win!"

"Ye Fan, it's useless if you obstruct."

"You were so arrogant that you took the picture of Jiangshan with you. You never know what powerful organization you are facing. What about the royal family and the 72 sect."

Murong Huang's eyes were deep, and the corners of his mouth were arcing with arrogance.

gradually.

He was immersed in the medicine barrel, silently.

The next day.

The sky is gray.

The battle between the Qin Family and the Zhao Family did not end, but Ye Fan and Murong Huang did not continue to blend in.

Overlord.

Tianxuan Pavilion, Ye Fan arrived.

Wen Renque complained: "That old fellow Wu Xingyun has been restless, boss, or just abolish him, annoying dead."

"He still has a great use."

Ye Fan said, came to the backyard.

There are fully armed soldiers throughout the yard, carrying guns, real guns and live ammunition.

As long as Wu Xingyun dared to make changes, he would die without life.

No matter how strong the master is, can he contend with the overwhelming bullets?

nonexistent.

Wu Xingyun was practicing boxing, and when he saw Ye Fan appear, he quickly walked over: "Brother Ye, what are you thinking about, do you want to be an offering to me to kill Shenzong, on an equal footing with me?"

"Why do you still say these meaningless words."

Ye Fan said angrily.

Wu Xingyun smiled bitterly: "Brother Ye, how can you let me go? It's not a problem to keep me imprisoned like this."

"Don't worry, I need you to do something for me soon, as long as you finish I will release you back to kill Shenzong."

"what's up?"

"It's not convenient to say now, you will know by then."

Wu Xingyun was uneasy and said tentatively, "Brother Ye, don't let me do anything out of the ordinary, such as betraying the sect. This is absolutely impossible."

Ye Fan laughed, "I didn't expect you to be so empathetic. Don't worry, you won't be embarrassed, it's a simple matter for you."

"That's good."

"In the next few days, don't be idle." Ye Fan tapped his finger on the stone table and turned to Wenren. "I don't know how many children to teach, I believe Elder Wu has experience in this area."

Wu Xingyun snorted, and said dissatisfied: "You will be able to call people, even if you are idle, you are also idle. Let me help you train your soldiers. Who will let me send them under the fence? Where is the right to refuse."

Ye Fan got up and wanted to leave.

Suddenly, something sounded.

He asked: "Elder Wu, I heard that you are related to Taoist Xuanji, one of the six Taoists in Tianzhou."

Old Wu Xingyun blushed and coughed embarrassingly: "Yes, it does matter. What does Brother Ye mean? I am a bit older, but said that my spirit is stronger than a young man. What's wrong with developing a little girlfriend. "



"Understand and understand." Ye Fan narrowed his eyes as he said, "Elder Wu should be able to contact Taoist Xuanji."

"You want to kill me?"

Wu Xingyun's face was serious, and he said solemnly: "Before Tianzhou Liudao took Chinese medicine practitioners to Qingzhou to fight, and fled back. Xuanji did find me and said these things. I also mentioned Ye Fan, I have always wanted to ask, now look at it. You are here, Brother Ye."

"It's just a woman. I don't know Taishan offensively. Brother Ye shouldn't be so narrow-minded. Let's kill her."

"Xuanji's backing is me. Even I was captured and imprisoned by you. She is not in any danger to you. I am willing to ask Brother Ye to give Xuanji his life and give me some face."

After Wu Xingyun finished speaking, he felt that the matter should be over.

Although he was captured, he still has status and some face, Ye Fan will definitely give it.

I don't know.

Ye Fan's face was covered with frost for an instant, and his voice was biting and mixed with a touch of murderous aura.

"Are you worthy to give me face!"

— — Boom.

Wu Xingyun's heart shook, and then contracted, staring at Ye Fan blankly.

Even Wen Renqian was shocked.

I had a good conversation just now, why did I suddenly turn my face?

Swish.

That substantive murderous aura made Wu Xingyun cold all over, feeling that if he talked nonsense, Ye Fan would really kill him.

"Brother Ye calmed down."

Wu Xingyun hurriedly got up, bowed and clasped his fists, and then solemnly said: "As long as Xuanji's contact information has not changed, I can contact you. Brother Ye gives me a cell phone, and I will try to call now."

Chapter 340: Scheming

The Qin Family Mansion.

Qin Luoyin is dealing with the family business, and she needs to get acquainted with everything about the Qin family as soon as possible.

After ten years, she came back and felt everything was strange.

These ten years have been the ten years with the fastest economic development in Daxia, and the same is true for the Qin family. Ten years ago, the size of the Qin family was just over one trillion yuan. Now it has reached three trillion yuan, which is equivalent to a triple increase. This speed is terrifying.

"Patriarch."

At the right time, a maid came to the study, "Miss Tulip wants to see you."

"Let her in."

Qin Luoyin put down the file and walked to the meeting hall.

Tulip walked in and smiled heartily: "Luoyin, you are very busy now, you are very busy now, it is not easy to see you."

"Oh Xiangxiang, don't make fun of me."

Qin Luoyin took the tulip and sat down and ordered the maid to make tea. She said gratefully: "Thanks to your support this time, the Qin family will be at a disadvantage and be suppressed by the Zhao family."

Tulip waved his hand and said sincerely: "Luoyin, let's not talk about this before. What's the situation on the mine side now?"

Qin Luoyin replied: "There is no way to garrison the four mines of the Zhao family. Firstly, they are far away from the tyrants, and secondly, there are not enough manpower. We transported all the resources that have been mined from the four mines, and the Zhao family suffered a huge loss."

"On the Ziyun Mountain, the Zhao family still has nearly 10,000 horses. It seems that the Zhao family is determined to occupy Ziyun Mountain."

"I would rather give up the four mines, but also occupy Ziyun Mountain?" Tulip asked in surprise.

Qin Luoyin explained: "Ziyun Mountain is the largest and most resource-rich mine in the Great Triangle. It is at least comparable to the three core mines of the Zhao family. The resources there have been emptied by us, and the Zhao family has given up guarding Ziyun Mountain. It's a wise choice. In addition, Ziyun Mountain's geographical location is in the center of Badu and Yandu, which is easy to defend and difficult to attack. With nearly 10,000 horses, the Zhao family will definitely fight to the end."

Tulip said: "What plans do you have next?"

Qin Luoyin raised the corner of his mouth and sneered: "The art of war, soldiers and horses do not move the food and grass first, but the Zhao family is the first to enter the soldiers and horses, this is a taboo. Ziyun Mountain is a mine, and the food resources are not rich or even scarce. Nearly 10,000 people stay in the mountains, eating and drinking Lazar is a big problem."

"You mean?"

"Yes, cut off the Zhao family's food and water supply to Ziyun Mountain, everything will be self-defeating."

Qin Luoyin was confident.

She got up, paced back and forth, like everyone.

"All around Ziyun Mountain are people from my Qin family. The Zhao family wants to transport supplies from the ground. This road does not work and can only be transported by air. I have arranged for someone to monitor the sky over Yandu. Once the Zhao family's When a fighter plane appears, it is a living target!!"

"good."

Tulip patted his thigh and exclaimed, "Luoyin, great, you are already the overlord of one party, and the Zhao family will definitely be defeated. Under your leadership, the Qin family will surely rise to the next level."

Qin Luoyin didn't show too much exaggeration on her face, but she was still quite contented. Then she sat down and asked, "Xiangxiang, how about you? Now the vice president of such a huge killer organization with a huge power, don't you want to rebuild? Family?"

"If you are willing, you can rebuild your family in Badu, and I can help you. The killer is too dangerous after all. One day if you encounter an accident, the Yu family will cut off the incense. You must consider this issue."

"I see."

Tulip nodded, a trace of struggle flashed deep in his eyes.

finally.

She made up her mind and said: "Luoyin, in fact, what you said coincides with my idea. Of course, the Yu family has to be passed on, and I already have someone I like. I'm choosing a location for the family, and there are a few good ones. Location, do you want to accompany me to see it."

Qin Luoyin said: "No problem, go now?"

"If you have time, you can do it now."

"Well, I can just look at the person you like, and I'll check it for you. Is he also a killer, how did you meet him? Is there a relationship..." Qin Luoyin took Tulip's arm, talking and laughing Left the house.

Tianxuan Pavilion.

Ye Fan left the yard where Wu Xingyun lived.

Wen Renque followed and said, "Boss, that Taoist Xuanji is very vigilant. Wu Xingyun called and said it was turned off. After a few minutes, he called with another cell phone number."

"Boss, hand over the phone number to the Public Security Department so that the Public Security Department can use technology to investigate?"

"Um."

Ye Fan responded.

At this moment, Wen Renqian's phone rang.

"Okay, I understand." Wen Renque hung up the phone, and said grimly: "Boss, you guessed it, that tulip is really wrong. Just now, I left Qin's house with Luoyin sister. ."

Ye Fan sneered twice.

Tulip, the sudden appearance of the vice president of the killer, how could it be simple.

It was a coincidence that it appeared when the Qin family was most critical and needed the most manpower.

As the saying goes: There must be a demon if something goes wrong.

Ever since, Ye Fan asked Wen Renqi to arrange a few eyeliners in Qin's house, and a dozen tulips appeared, paying close attention and reporting at any time.

Now comes the role.

"Follow your eyeliner."

"Follow."

Wen Renque turned on the phone and clicked on a tracking software with a red dot on it.

"This route is to play in the northern suburbs."

"It seems that the mobile phone number does not have to be submitted to the Public Security Department." Ye Fan said playfully, "Bring a group of brothers, let's go to Beijiao."

At this time, on the way to the northern suburbs.

Qin Luoyin and Tulip talked in a luxury customized version of the extended Bentley luxury car, but did not realize that they were about to arrive in the northern suburbs.

"Xiangxiang, you were a little girl when you were in college. I didn't expect it to be so sassy now. What have you experienced all these years must have been very bitter."

"Nine dead for a lifetime."

Four words contain a lot of things.

Qin Luoyin put his arms around the tulip's shoulders, and comforted: "We are all life-stricken people. Fortunately, we have all risen. In the future, our sisters will surely be able to stand up to the sky in Badu and Tianzhou."

Tulip smiled.

She tilted her head and looked out the window, pursing her lips slightly.

Qin Luoyin said: "Xiangxiang, what's wrong with you?"

"Uh, nothing."

"How do you feel that you are absent-minded and worrying? What, is it because you are getting nervous when you show me your partner later?"

Qin Luoyin laughed, "Don't worry, I am not a mean person, but I will not let her pass the customs at will. You are my sister, and I want to consider your happiness."

Tulip clenched his fist secretly.

Qin Luoyin said again; "Xiangxiang, stay at my house at night, and I will cook you braised pork. I remember that you like to eat the braised pork I made the most when you were in college."

"okay."

Tulip nodded slightly.

The car continued forward and finally entered the northern suburbs area.

The tyrants are very big.

The constructed urban area occupies only half of the entire dominion, and the rest are natural landforms that have not been developed or constructed.

The northern suburbs are the largest suburbs to the north of Batu.

There are sparsely populated here.

The mountain ranges are deep and secluded.

The winding mountain road is like a long snake walking, deep into the hinterland of the northern suburbs. Even the air is humid and the temperature is lower than that of the city.

"Xiangxiang, this is Beijiao, do you want to set the family address here?" Qin Luoyin asked.

"Yes."

Tulip explained: "Firstly, I am a killer, I like quietness, and the city is too noisy; secondly, I target writers."



Qin Luoyin's eyes lit up and smiled: "Writer, no wonder. Only in a quiet environment can a writer concentrate on writing. In this way, Beijiao is indeed suitable for you."

Not long.

The car slowed down and finally stopped on a grassy spot.

"arrive."

Tulip got out of the car, pointed to an ancient house not far away, and said, "That house is what I am after. It has some history and is built with antiques."

"Wow."

"Did you see it, my partner is waiting there."

As Tulip pointed, Qin Luoyin saw a tall young man standing by the small pond in front of the house.

Come over.

The man said: "Xiangxiang, you are finally here. This is Patriarch Qin, hello, I am Xiangxiang's boyfriend, a writer, and my name is Yang Fan."

"Hello."

Qin Luoyin looked at Yang Fan for a few moments, then looked at the house, nodded and said, "This house is not ordinary, come in and have a look."

With that said, take the lead.

Yang Fan was a little surprised, looked at each other with Tulip, and followed behind.

Just walked in.

Qin Luoyin stopped and shouted in pain, "Xiangxiang."

"What's wrong?"

"My driver, let him go, and his family, don't hurt him."