

Elegant SS 341

Chapter 341: Life hanging by a thread

boom!

In an instant, Tulip was tight.

Then.

Murderous Ling.

At the same time, Yang Fan, who was also gentle and gentle just now, had a temperament and became very cold.

The two of them stared at Qin Luoyin's back with four eyes.

Tulip gritted his teeth and said: "Luo Yin, what do you mean by this?"

"My driver is carefully selected by the family, not only is a master, but also has this strong insight. If you didn't catch his family in danger, how could he come here by car."

"Let him go, and also let his family."

Qin Luoyin repeated it again.

Bang bang bang.

Yang Fan clapped his hands and said with a sneer: "As expected of Patriarch Qin, he is really smart. Since you know that coming is dangerous, why come here?"

"Could it be—"

"You think that you can deal with us alone and leave this place safe and sound. Are you underestimating us or being too confident in yourself."

Qin Luoyin was silent.

After a long time, she turned around, her face was painful and said, "I know it's dangerous, and I will even die here. But I always hold a glimmer of hope."

"Along the way, I hold hope."

boom!

The tulip was struck by lightning.

Qin Luoyin smiled bitterly: "Unfortunately, the conversation along the way has not changed your mind. You still brought me here."

At this moment, Tulip's eyes were red.

She couldn't believe it.

Qin Luoyin knew the danger of this trip a long time ago, but was willing to risk her life to gamble, betting she would miss her old love, betting that they are still good sisters.

Tulip's eyes were red, and he squeezed his fist and said in a deep voice, "You shouldn't bet!!"

"Yeah, I shouldn't bet, don't I just lose the bet." Qin Luoyin turned around and walked into the yard.

As she visited the house, she asked: "This is the end of the matter. Let's talk about it. What is the purpose of bringing me here? We have no deep hatred and no reason to kill me. That is... kidnapping me and extorting money?"

"As the upper ranks of the huge killer organization, you should not be short of money. There is no need to risk kidnapping me."

"So, I can't figure out this way, what is your purpose?"

Qin Luoyin looked at Tulips, then at Yang Fan, spreading his hands unsuspectingly, and asked again: "I'm already in your hands, don't you want to make me clear?"

"let me tell you."

Suddenly, a cold word came from the depths of the house, and a group of people walked out.

Rumbling.

The murderer was overwhelmed by the black, occupying every part of the house.

It is roughly estimated that there are three to five hundred people.

There are six people headed by, five men and one woman.

Qin Luoyin lost his voice: "Taoist Xuanji, it's you!"

"good!"

Taoist Xuanji held his head high, his face was arrogant, and said coldly; "Qin Luoyin, I didn't expect it."

"It was a bit unexpected, but it was reasonable."

Qin Luoyin regained his calm and analyzed: "I won the power and Wu Xingyun was suppressed. If you don't have a backer, you must hate me; in other words, if you hate Ye Fan, you will definitely be in Qingzhou, and you will lose once. "

While speaking, Qin Luoyin's gaze fell on a man in a black robe to the left of Taoist Xuanji. This man was very cold, and his eyes were extremely scary, like a pair of dead human eyes.

"You are the president of the killer organization."

"It's really good fortune to trick people."

"You happen to meet Taoist Xuanji, and Xiangxiang happens to be your subordinate. It seems that God is destined to have this catastrophe."

Seeing Qin Luoyin's indifferent appearance, Taoist Xuanji was very upset.

"call out."

She flicked.

The three silver needles were shot into Qin Luoyin's body, causing Qin Luoyin to fall to the ground on the spot, pain in the joints.

However, Qin Luoyin gritted his teeth and did not scream.

A trace of unbearable flashed in Tulip's eyes, but she did not dare to speak. She knew the cruelty of the killer president.

If anyone dares to disobey his orders, he will definitely die.

Yang Fan pulled her to the side.

Taoist Xuanji walked down, looked at Qin Luoyin from a condescending position, and sneered: "It's pretty staunch, I don't know how long you can resist."

"why?"

Qin Luoyin's eyes became sharper, and he asked: "Will you kill me, or lead Brother Ye Fan to ambush him?"

Immediately, the Taoist kicked Qin Luoyin and said coldly, "Ye Fan's crap, I am definitely going to kill it, but the **** is a bit strong. I can only take you as a hostage."

"Not only that, I have to extort a huge sum of money from the Qin family. Oh, by the way, I arranged the car accident of your fourth Qin family."

Suddenly, Qin Luoyin was full of resentment.

Taoist Xuanji seemed to enjoy Qin Luoyin's performance, and smiled triumphantly: "I was planning to provoke a battle between you and the Zhao family. After losing both, I tried to control the Qin family, but I didn't expect to have a fork and Ye Fan made a move. There were also people behind the Zhao family, and an air battle ended everything."

"I don't have time to wait, I know Ye Fan is looking for me, so I can only let Tulip bring you here as soon as possible."

"I thought it would take some tricks. I didn't think of you as an idiot, but I tried to care about the sisterhood of Tulip...Hahaha, she is a killer! What feelings does the killer have, you are stupid!"

Taoist Xuanji laughed contemptuously.

Other Taoists were also full of mockery. Tao Taoist Qu reminded him that day: "Xuanji, Ye Fan will definitely find him soon. We have to change places as soon as possible."

"What's the hurry, it's not so fast." Taoist Xuanji said with a high attitude, "Take care of the driver outside."

"Do not!"

Qin Luoyin shouted.

Taoist Xuanji slapped her into the air, and at the same time a few silver needles shot in, making Qin Luoyin worse than life.

"The hostages should have the consciousness of being hostages. Where do you speak. If you dare to say one more word, I will cut your tongue."

"Taoist Xuanji, you can't kill any creatures. You want to deal with Brother Ye Fan. As everyone knows, in the eyes of Brother Ye Fan, you are just an ant, and you can kill it with your fingers."

"court death!"

Taoist Xuanji was furious and roared: "Come here, cut off this bitch's tongue for me."

The tulip moved.

But Yang Fan grabbed her and shook his head at her.

Tulip bit her lip, lowered her head, with tears in her mouth. She regretted bringing Qin Luoyin over.

But this is the end of the matter, and it is already powerless.

Three killers come.

Two controlled Qin Luoyin's hands and feet, and the other was holding a dagger, smiling cruelly.

"Boom!"

There was an explosion on the knots.

Then, the people in the yard felt it was raining...

But the rain is red.

"Yes, blood rain!"

Tulip screamed.

Wow!

At this moment, countless blood clots, blood foam, and **** fell from the sky, making everyone present horrified.

Even the president of the murderous organization is full of shock, because this is obviously the human body being blown up...

Under the monstrous power, he was blown up and turned into a fan!

What a horrible person this is.

"Ye Fan is here."

Taoist Tianqu shouted hysterically, and his eyes were full of fear, "Ye Fan is a martial arts master, can do this, run away."

The other Taoists turned around and ran away.

"Who let you escape."

Taoist Xuanji yelled and shot a few poisonous needles, killing the four Taoists Tianqu, Greedy Wolf, Breaking Army, and Guangjue on the spot.

At this point, the six Taoists in Tianzhou are the only ones left with Xuanji.

The killer president also recovered and immediately issued an order: "Everyone, kill me!"

Swish.

These assassins are equivalent to dead men, not afraid of death.

But what followed was the sound of puff puff blasting, and the more blood rain fell.

"boom!"

The gate of the old house burst into pieces.

A group of young people in white clothes came in, but the white clothes were dotted with red blood flowers.

"Brother Fan."

Qin Luoyin was overjoyed.

Seeing Qin Luoyin's embarrassing appearance, Ye Fan stared at Taoist Xuanji, murderously and angered: "You, this is killing him."

"Stop me!"

Taoist Xuanji roared, holding Qin Luoyin's hair in one hand, and three silver needles in one hand, which could penetrate Qin Luoyin's eyebrows at any time.

Ye Fan stopped.

Upon seeing this, Taoist Xuanji laughed wildly: "Ye Fan, aren't you very strong? Are you not a martial arts master? Come on! I want to see how fast you can be before my poison needle destroys Qin Luoyin's brain nerve center. , Behead me."

"What do you want?"

"Kneel down."

Ye Fan frowned and his face was frosty.

Qin Luoyin yelled: "Brother Fan can't, how can you kneel to her as a villain. Brother Fan, you go, I came here voluntarily, and I don't want anyone to die here, it's me. ask for it."

Ye Fan took a deep breath.

"Okay, I kneel."

"Brother Fan."

At this moment, Qin Luoyin tears like rain.

Ye Fan's status is honorable, and how humiliating and dignified it is to kneel down, but for her, Ye Fan agreed.

Qin Luoyin couldn't wait to swear on the spot, swearing allegiance to Ye Fan.

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, I thought you were a hero, and turned out to be a kid who was bewildered by beauty."

"Kneel, remember, you have to knock three heads."

Taoist Xuanji had a sullen face, but he saw Ye Fan's body that was about to kneel, standing straight again.

"Ye Fan, what do you mean!"

"I think, I don't need to kneel anymore."

"Why..." Taoist Xuanji just said, his voice stopped abruptly, his mouth opened wide, and his pupils gradually enlarged.

Behind her, there were cold words:

"Because I will kill you."

"You, you..." Taoist Xuanji couldn't believe it, and the corner of his eye saw Tulip's strange face.

Chapter 342: Frozen bomb!

"Why... why...!"

"She is my sister."

Tulip spoke word by word, and the dagger in his hand turned.

"what!"

Taoist Xuanji screamed.

Her whole heart was torn up, and there was no hope of survival.

Ye Fan flashed over, hugged Qin Luoyin, and drew out the silver needles from her joints.

Qin Luoyin was also moved to tears.

She was the right bet after all.

Tulip, she is back, still her sister!

At this moment, Ye Fan looked at Taoist Xuanji who was twitching on the ground with pity, and said pretendingly: "I can save you. Qin Lao Si has died, and I can save it. You haven't died yet, and his situation is much better than him. ."

Taoist Xuanji opened his eyes wide, and seemed to see the hope of survival, and he uttered intermittently: "My lord, help...help me...please, help me..."

"Why should I save you? You have no value to me, but you just humiliated me."

Ye Fan's words are full of drama and abuse.

On the other side, there was a scream.

The killer president beheaded Yang Fan.

Tulip wailed: "No!"

If Yang Fan hadn't helped her to hold the Assassin President, she would not have come silently behind Taoist Xuanji to assassinate.

Now, Yang Fan is dead.

Tulip was heartbroken. She knew that Yang Fan liked her, and always always.

"Yang Fan!!!"

"Betrayed me, only death will end."

The assassin leader was extremely cold, took out his gun, but was about to shoot the tulip, his entire arm had fallen down.

Subsequently.

-The head flies high.

"kill."

At the same time, Wen Renque appeared with soldiers, thousands of people encircled and suppressed these killers, and the outcome was self-evident.

However.

Ye Fan felt like a fatal crisis was coming.

Suddenly, Ye Fan turned his head and looked at Taoist Xuanji, who fell in a pool of blood, and found that there was a cold arc in the corner of his mouth.

"not good!"

Ye Fan yelled instinctively.

Before he could take care of the tulips, he rose into the sky holding Qin Luoyin, and shouted: "Everyone retreat, stay away from the old house, hurry!"

"late!"

Taoist Xuan Ji seemed to be back to the light, and he jumped up, roaring ferociously:

"I have prepared for it. Three hundred kilograms of explosives are buried under this ancient house. Hahaha, come with me to see the scenery of hell."

"puff!"

A warhead fell from the sky.

At the same time, Taoist Xuanji pressed the detonation button.

"boom!"

There was a blast, and there was no earth-shattering as imagined, the old house did not disappear, and no mushroom cloud rose.

It was an extreme cold.

The entire land of the ancient house was frozen, and the cold air made those who did not leave the ancient house in time directly stiffened, and the internal organs and brain nerves stopped moving.

It seems that everything is frozen.

"call."

Ye Fan fell to the ground.

He was also shivering from the cold, his whole body was covered with icy ridges, and Qin Luoyin in his arms was no longer alive.

This unreasonable scene made the outsiders feel scared and the brothers frightened.

"Om."

At this time, a family of fighters slowly met.

Huang Tu jumped off the fighter plane and immediately shouted: "Everyone is on the fighter plane. In addition, the people in the old house who are not dead but frozen in ice are also moved to the fighter plane. Be careful. Once there is a bump, their bodies will be like glass. Generally, it is broken into countless pieces."

Ye Fan nodded to Wenren's shortcomings.

"Brothers, have you heard it, carry it carefully."

Half an hour.

All the people who were frozen into the fighter plane.

Ye Fan was the first to enter with Qin Luoyin, and was arranged by Huang Tu into the greenhouse. Ye Fan felt that Qin Luoyin's body was gradually warming up.

In half an hour, it has returned to normal.

The vital signs are revived again.

"All in the greenhouse."

Huang Tu ordered, and then he went to Ye Fan and offered a military salute, saying: "Mr. Ye, my name is Huang Tu, the deputy commander of the Tianzhou War Department. Commander Wang asked me to come and support."

Ye Fan was in front of the window, looking at the frozen ancient house, his eyelids jumped wildly, "What cannonball is that?"

Huang Tu proudly said: "Ice bombs."

"I heard it for the first time."

"Haha, that's of course, because this is the latest high-tech bomb developed by our Daxia Industrial Company, and it has not been released to the public."

Huang Tu explained: "This ice-bound bomb, when exploded, can explode to the limit of zero-degree cold, freezing everything. Just now, the ice-bound bomb has penetrated into the ground, and all the explosives have been frozen and lost their vitality, so There was no explosion."

Ye Fan slapped his tongue, "Awesome. It's a brilliant idea. This technology is afraid that it is the world's leading. The Tiangong Division you said, I have heard of it for the first time, what organization?"

Huang Tu's eyes are full of awe and admiration, and he said in awe: "The Tiangong Division is the most mysterious institution in Daxia. Among them are a group of super-high IQ monsters, specializing in the development of high-tech. In addition to the ice bomb, it is said that there are several advanced weapons. . I haven't seen others, so far I have only seen ice bombs."

Tiangong Division...

Ye Fan muttered to himself, the sea of heart was shaken very much.

Da Xia is really hidden.

Of course, as the only two superpowers in the world, Daxia has such a background, and it makes sense.

As a Daxia person, Ye Fan is also sincerely happy.

At the same time, Ye Fan also had a new understanding of Da Xia. Before he was in control of the Tianzun Temple, he always felt that Da Xia had to let him be able to cross the world.

Now it seems.....

Daxia is very strong, powerful and terrible.

certainly.

Ye Fan wasn't the one to fight against Daxia. On the contrary, he had a close relationship with Daxia, and Tianzun Palace had also helped Daxia War Department many times.

"Just now I felt that Luoyin's vital characteristics stopped, and now there is recovery, what is the impact?"

"No."

Huang Tu gave a positive answer.

"Extremely freezing at zero degrees, and the body's functions are stopped instantly, which is equivalent to freezing in time. As long as it recovers in a short time, there will be no impact or sequelae."

"There are several companies in the world that have been freezing people projects; it is to freeze people and thaw and resuscitate them after many years. The principle is the same. After being completely frozen, the body's functions are completely stopped, there is no metabolism or consumption."

Frozen man.

Ye Fan naturally heard of this.

Those world-class companies, under the pretense of "recovering after a hundred years of freezing, and seeing what the world will be like in one hundred years", have recruited some participants to freeze.

In fact, a considerable part of the factors are experiments.

After all, no one can predict a hundred years...No, things will not be expected a day later, boasting that freezing will recover in a hundred years is just a scam.

But now that Ye Fan saw the ice bomb, he was a little shaken.

Huang Tu seemed to see through Ye Fan's mind, stretched out three fingers, and explained: "Three years!"

"Three years?"

"Yes, Tiangong Division has done experiments. It can be recovered from freezing for three years. Although it has some side effects, it can survive; once it exceeds three years, it will not recover. As for those who say that it has been frozen for 100 years, it is pure nonsense."

Ye Fan didn't think about it any more, but instead asked, "How does Commander Wang know that I am here?"

"Um..." Huang Tu paused, and said embarrassedly: "Mr. Ye, don't be angry, because the commander has something to ask you, so he has been paying attention to you. You brought thousands of people, such a big movement, naturally you can't hide it from the commander. Don't forget, the commander can mobilize military guards to monitor it. As long as it is within Tianzhou, the war department needs to check whereabouts, it's very simple."

If it weren't for Wang Danshu to send Huang Tu to come this time, I'm afraid it would be a little troublesome.

Although Ye Fan has the ability to guarantee that he will not die, he will definitely be injured, or even seriously injured; and Qin Luoyin, he can't protect him.

In addition, there are many brothers who are about to be bombed to death.

All in all, Ye Fan owes Wang Danshu a great favor. Huang Tu said that Wang Danshu has something to ask for...

"When will Commander Wang have time?"

"Hahaha, the commander has already booked a box. I will entertain Mr. Ye at the restaurant tonight, and I will pick you up at that time."

"good."

The fighter plane arrived at Jiangcheng Airport.

Everyone has recovered and can act on their own.

Ye Fan sent Qin Luoyin back to Qin's house and arranged for Wen Renque to take the tulips to Tianxuan Pavilion, where he was temporarily under house arrest.

As night falls.

Huang Tu drove the jeep to the Sky Profound Pavilion, and took Ye Fan to the highest-end restaurant in the overlord—the restaurant.

Among them, the top box.

As soon as Ye Fan entered the door, Wang Danshu's laughter came: "Mr. Ye, you are finally here."

"Commander."

Ye Fan hugged his fists to express his gratitude.

"It's just a small matter."

Wang Danshu smiled and told Huang Tu to order the waiter to serve the wine and food, and he took Ye Fan to the living room and introduced: "Mr. Ye, let me introduce to you, this is my head of the Tianzhou War Head Luo Mang. "

Chapter 343: Special coach

The chief instructor of the Tianzhou War Department, this position is also incredible, it can be said that he is the most powerful person in the entire War Department.

Ye Fan also saw that this Luo Mang should be a half-step master.

But.

Luo Mang has a problem with his body.

Ye Fan guessed the purpose of Wang Danshu's inviting him to come. He remained calm and stretched out his hand: "Luo Jiaotou, lucky to meet."

"Mr. Ye."

Luo Mang didn't hold it big, and even looked carefully, there was awe in the depths of his eyes.

Wang Danshu has already told him that Ye Fan is the master of martial arts, and also described the wonderful confrontation between Ye Fan and Muronghuang on Tai'a Mountain last night.

But Luo Mang regretfully died, and complained that Wang Danshu hadn't asked him to go with him. Now seeing Ye Fan, Luo Mang was very excited.

At that time.

The waiters quickly prepared the food and wine.

Wang Danshu smiled and said, "Let's drink and chat."

"Please."

The three were seated.

Ye Fan took the lead to toast Wang Danshu and said with gratitude; "Thank you for taking action today, otherwise, I will suffer."

"Ye Shao doesn't need to be like that, I've already said it, it's just a small matter." Wang Danshu drank it.

Then, Luo Mang raised a toast to Ye Fan, "I also respect Ye Shao, as a warrior, and respect the grandmaster."

"Teacher please."

After the middle of the wine, I was full of interest.

The three of Ye Fan talked about martial arts, and Luo Mang and Wang Danshu benefited a lot.

Afterwards, Wang Danshu started the topic.

"Ye Shao, I have something to ask for if you come here."

"It's to save Head Luo."

Wang Danshu was stunned, "Ye Shao can also medical skills?"

It would be Ye Fan's turn to be astonished.

Hearing what this meant, Wang Danshu was not looking for himself to treat Luo Mang.

"It does."

Ye Fan looked at Luo Mang and said, "As soon as I came to the box, I saw that Head Luo had a dark illness, and it was very serious, so I thought that the commander you asked me to heal Head Luo."

Luo Mang smiled bitterly: "My dark illness is too serious. The Six Daoists of Tianzhou have also shown it to me, but they are helpless."

"What are the Six Daoists, but they are my defeaters."

Ye Fan was full of disdain.

"The commander knows that the fourth master of the Qin family has died except for the car accident, and I have come back to life."

"what!"

Wang Danshu and Luo Mang were surprised.

Such a thing!

Luo Mang became excited, his voice trembling; "Ye Shao, in other words, can you cure my dark disease?"

Ye Fan nodded.

Suddenly, Luo Mang got up, clasped his fist and said: "Ye Shao, if you are a cure for my dark disease, Luo Mang is willing to leave the war headquarters and follow you."

Wang Danshu's face changed.

But after another thought, it was relieved.

First, if Ye Fan can be cured, that is his lifesaver;

Second, Ye Fangui is the master of martial arts.

Two factors are worthy of Luo Mang's following, and it can even be said that it is Luo Mang's honor, because Wang Danshu knows that in addition to his own strength, Ye Fan has this extraordinary power.

possible.....

May not lose to the Tianzhou War Department.

Thinking of this, Wang Danshu also persuaded: "Ye Shao, Lao Luo is my brother who used to fight for the country, but later retreated from the front line and came to the Tianzhou War Department as the chief instructor, and the training office was one of the pillars of the country. But, because The hard work of the early years left behind countless dark diseases. As we age, they can't be suppressed. In recent years, I'm in pain. As an old brother, I really can't stand it. Except for the Six Ways of Tianzhou, I even found them. The nine great Chinese medicine doctors can't cure them. As for the three great medicine sages, Shenlong can't find it at all."

"Ye Shaonengzhi, please raise your hands high. Wang Danshu can assure you that you will be the honorable guest of my Tianzhou War Department forever."

Wang Danshu also got up, held a fist at Ye Fan, his face was sincere.

Ye Fan did not put on airs, and motioned Wang Danshu and Luo Mang to sit down. He smiled and said, "Commander, you don't need to be so polite. Healer, Xuanhu Jishi, not to mention other things, it is only the head of Luo Jiao who is fighting for the country. He is a glorious soldier. I should treat him unconditionally."

Wang Danshu admired, "Ye Shaoren heart!"

"Lao Luo, you are saved."

"Yes." Luo Mang was grateful that everything was incredible, and he was full of emotion. "I thought I wouldn't be able to live for a few years, but I didn't expect the times to revolve. God will never stop me."

"Healing is not in a hurry, the commander should still talk about what is going on with me." Ye Fan was very curious.

Wang Danshu and Luo Mang glanced at each other and said: "That's right, the Wild Continent is unstable and wars are everywhere. Shangfeng decided to draw some special fighters from the nine continents to the Wild Continent to support."

"Indeed, the Wild Continent has not been peaceful recently."

This point was mentioned by Chief Executive Min Dong and Ye Fan a few days ago.

The warheads of the various countries, the major tribes, and even some terrifying existence in the depths of the mainland are all about to move.

"Those guys are not strong enough and need training, but Lao Luo is ill in his body and he has plenty of energy but not enough energy. So, I want Shao Ye to help."

"You want me to be the coach?"

Ye Fan was stunned, he didn't expect it to be this kind of thing.

"Don't don't don't, I don't have time."

"Commander, you should do something else. Or, I will treat you as well. I think you are a little weak, and I will treat your kidneys."

Wang Danshu's old face was embarrassed.

Luo Mang smiled secretly. He knew that Wang Danshu's wife was as beautiful as a flower, almost fifty years old, and dressed up like a beautiful woman in her early thirties. Isn't Wang Danshu good?

"Ye Shao, it is not for you to replace Lao Luo, but for a three-day special training."

"Oh?"

"Three days, it only takes three days. Take those boys to practice for a while, pass on the training methods, and then rely on them. They are all smart boys, and three days are enough to comprehend."

At this time, Luo Mang also persuaded: "Ye Shao, this time there will be competition among the special fighters drawn from each of the nine continents. You are from Qingzhou, and the Qingzhou War Department may not ask you for help, so I Don't make you embarrassed, it only takes you three days."

"I'm not interested in the Qingzhou War Department. Guo Xiong is the deputy commander there. He should..."

Before he finished speaking, Ye Fan's phone rang.

It happened to be from Guo Xiong.

Huang Tu brought the waiter in to serve the wine and food, glanced around, and said in surprise: "Ye Shao and Guo Xiong know each other?"

"Um."

Ye Fan nodded slightly and connected the phone.

Everyone is quiet.

On the other end of the phone, Guo Xiong's voice was so loud that Wang Danshu, Luo Mang and Huang Tu could all hear clearly.

Guo Xiong said, "Ye Zun, where are you? Please help if you have anything to do."

Ye Zun?

These two words had a great impact on the three of Wang Danshu.

"Respect", not everyone can use it, this is the respect for the super powerful big man.

In addition, Guo Xiong, as the youngest three-star warrior in Daxia, has been trained by the war department and the dragon pavilion, which is so arrogant.

Even if it is a world-class giant, Guo Xiong would not call it "respect."

Ye Fan, what is his identity!

Ye Fan didn't know what the three people thought. He said to the phone; "Do you want me to go back to be the coach and train the special forces of the Qingzhou War Headquarters."

"Ye Zun, you are really amazing, you guessed it all."

"Because I am cooking together with the commander, chief instructor and deputy of the Tianzhou War Headquarters, they also let me be the instructor to train Tianzhou special forces."

"what!"

Guo Xiong yelled, "Ye Zun, you open the speakerphone."

Ye Fan pressed it.

In the next second, Guo Xiong's voice resounded throughout the box, "Commander Wang, don't bring such a game. Ye Zun is from Qingzhou. You dig the wall too much in Tianzhou. Be careful. I go to Longge to take a copy. "

"Hahaha."

Wang Danshu smiled and said, "Xiao Guo, you are so majestic, you actually scared me."

Guo Xiong hummed: "Commander Wang, this thing is impossible anyway, you should dispel this idea."

Huang Tu couldn't help it, and cursed: "Guo Xiong, don't talk nonsense, Ye Shao has already agreed, dispel the idea that it's you."

"Yellow Tu, why are you a stubborn man here, hurry up and get out of here, where is your part of your speech, is it itchy to look for a fight."

"Wow."

Huang Tu gritted his teeth angrily, "Guo Xiong, wait for me. In early March, I will take special warfare soldiers to Beijing to gather. I hope that you will lead the team in Qingzhou. I will call you Dad then."

"just you?"

The two were cynic, not to be outdone.

Ye Fan said: "Okay, I won't be in Qingzhou for the time being. You can arrange the training yourself. You can find Lao Wan. I have asked Lao Wan to go back."

Guo Xiong sighed helplessly, "Well, Lao Wan is also a good player. I'll be with him. But Ye Zun, you can relax. There is competition between states. Don't train Tianzhou special forces to be invincible. Then Huang Tu's grandson will definitely take this to hit me."

"Hahaha, Guo Xiong, this worry is completely unnecessary. Because even if Ye Shao doesn't practice, our Tianzhou special forces will be stronger than your Qingzhou. You just wait for me to beat you in early March."

"Rugged man!"

Chapter 344: Shocked appearance

Ye Fan finally agreed to Wang Danshu's request.

The next day.

He came to the place agreed with Wang Danshu, took a fighter plane and left the overlord.

...

Purgatory Island.

A lonely island in the inner sea of northwest Tianzhou, with a radius of ten kilometers, it is not very large.

The solitary embellishment on the inner sea gives people the feeling of a forbidden land.

This is where the Tianzhou special forces are trained.

At this time, on the beach.

Twenty strong and burly men lined up neatly. They were dressed in thin uniforms, with large muscles exposed to the sun, showing strong hormones.

The one headed is even more fierce.

Here are the most elite combat teams of the Tianzhou War Department——

——Black Shate Team!

In Great Xia Jiuzhou, each state has its own ace combat team. Tianzhou has black sharks, Qingzhou has Leibao, Youzhou has Kunpeng, Cangzhou has electric eels, and so on. The strongest is the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team.

Cui Jian, the bodyguard next to Mr. Jiang, is a member of the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team.

anyway.

At this moment, twenty members of the Black Shark Special Team have been standing on the beach waiting for an hour.

"Boss, how long will you have to wait." A stubborn man complained, muttering: "Time is pressing, we still need to train, race against time, how can time be wasted here."

"The commander said to find us a great coach. I don't think it is necessary at all. Coach Luo is fine."

"Yeah, although head coach Luo is not in good health, he has no lack of experience and methods. It is enough to teach us, and we don't need to train with us. We are not fools and can practice by ourselves."

A group of people babbled.

They can be described as the pride of the sky, and they have such achievements at a young age. In the future, they must be the mainstay of the war department, and even become high-ranking officers.

Therefore, everyone is arrogant.

"Boss, why don't you speak."

"Wait quietly."

The young man led by Shen Sheng.

He has dark skin, piercing eyes, and a dragon-like back, giving him a mountain-like temperament.

This person is the captain of the Black Shark Special Operations Team, Fan Yi.

I am 30 years old this year, and the age is the oldest among the members.

At the same time, Fan Yi is also a martial artist.

"Since the commander says he is a powerful man, that's it, it's impossible for the commander to lie to us."

Fan Yi's voice is like steel, very magnetic and deep and deep.

The members behind curled their lips and said, "No matter how strong there is, Lao Luo Qiang? Lao Luo is a half-step grandmaster. Is it possible for the commander to find us a grandmaster."

"That's it, it can't be a grandmaster, after all, grandmasters are rare, and they are the overlord of one party, so please don't move easily."

"Brothers, wait for the new coach to arrive later and let him see how good we are. If we can't even beat us, what else can we talk about to teach us, right?"

"Yes, give it a try."

The members talked a lot, but Fan Yi didn't stop it.

In his opinion, he really has to test one or two, and he can't let a rookie teach them. If it spreads out, it will be laughed to death by special forces from other continents.

Rumbling.

At this time, there was a buzzing from the sky.

In the distance, a family broke through the air, holding a long white cloud, hovering high above the sofa.

"coming."

Fan Yi whispered, and the other members calmed down.

Everyone raised their heads together.

In the fighter plane, Wang Dan said: "Ye Shao, he has already arrived in purgatory. The Black Shark special team is waiting."

Ye Fan looked through the window, even in the sky, several hundred meters apart, he could see Fan Yi and the others clearly.

In addition, Ye Fan also noticed the arrogance between the members of the Black Shark Special Operations Team.

The corners of his mouth raised, and he ordered: "Open the hatch."

"what?"

Huang Tu was stunned.

Wang Danshu looked at Ye Fan and asked, "Does Ye Shao want to parachute? This is indeed a good idea. Xiao Huang, prepare for a parachute."

"It's not necessary."

Ye Fan walked to the cabin door, the strong wind blew his white clothes hunting and hunting, and his complexion became cold.

Wang Danshu, Luo Mang and Huang Tu were puzzled.

The next moment, the three people thought of something, their eyes widened.

Ye Fan, do you want to...

"Huh."

At this time, Ye Fan jumped.

"Fuck."

Wang Danshu couldn't help but burst into foul language.

The three rushed to the hatch and saw Ye Fan fall freely and quickly like a meteorite.

On the beach.

The face of the members of the Black Shark Special Operations Team changed drastically.

Fan Yi was tight, staring at the sound of falling quickly, and uttered a dull voice in his throat: "The speed is too fast, it's impossible!!"

The members behind also screamed: "Falling freely from a height of 100 meters, the human body simply cannot bear this impact, and it will be shattered."

"Yes, he will definitely die."

"There is no miracle!"

The members of the Black Shark were sure, with pity in their eyes.

Woo woo woo.

The gusty wind roared, and the continued weightlessness made Ye Fan roar in his ears and he was deaf, but he was extremely calm.

Since he dared to jump, he was sure.

Thirty meters!

Twenty meters!

Ten meters!

Suddenly, Ye Fan screamed, setting off a huge wave, sweeping the world; he smashed out with a punch, bursting into anger.

The reaction force caused his speed to drop sharply.

"Boom!"

Finally, he landed, his feet plunged deep into the beach, his internal organs trembled, and his blood surged.

But Ye Fan recovered after breathing out.

"this!"

The black yarn members were stunned, their eyes popped out, and their jaw dropped.

One hundred meters!

Jumped down from a height of 100 meters, intact, what a monster this is.

Fan Yi and others did not know that Ye Fan was the master of martial arts.

Because Ye Fan broke out just now, a huge water wave turned into a water curtain to obscure their sight, and he didn't see how Ye Fan landed.

"Puff puff."

Ye Fan pulled his feet out of the mud and walked towards the black yarn special combat team step by step.

This way of playing is very special, but the effect is very good.

Shocked the members of the Black Shark.

Now, Ye Fan has noticed that the arrogance between these members' eyebrows has been reduced a lot.

100 meters free fall, not everyone can play.

Ordinary grandmasters dare not, Wu Xingyun dare not, and only Ye Fan, a strong man with a terrifying background and a powerful physical body, can remain unscathed.

If it is replaced by a half-step horizontal training master Murong Huang, he will also be injured.

On the fighter plane, the three Wang Danshu were shocked enough.

"Good, good."

Wang Danshu praised again and again, "It's a beautiful appearance, those boys have been shocked."

The fighter plane landed slowly.

The three of Wang Danshu arrived, and Fan Yi greeted the members: "Commander, chief instructor, deputy commander."

"Um."

Wang Danshu nodded, and then introduced: "No more than I said, this is the new coach, Mr. Ye Fan."

Fan Yi didn't entrust him, and he gave a standard military salute, "I have seen the head of Ye Jiao."

"I have seen the head teacher Ye."

The nineteen members behind did not hesitate.

Just kidding, such a terrifying powerhouse is physically invincible, where are they opponents.

In fact.

The members of the Black Shark at this moment, including Fan Yi, are very much looking forward to it.

As a soldier, what you want most is to polish your body.

Ye Fan's body is so terrifying, if you can point them to one or two, then the strength of the black shark will skyrocket, and even approach the dragon whale special combat team.

"Listen to me. Mr. Ye Fan will give you three days of special training. You must grasp these three days."

"Next, I would like to ask Mr. Ye Jiao to speak, everyone is welcome."

Wang Danshu led everyone to applaud.

Ye Fan's body was long and jade, and he scanned the members of the Black Shark one by one, so that twenty people including Fan Yi felt as if they were cut all over, as if they had been seen through by Ye Fan.

Twenty people did not dare to look at him.

"You guys are pretty good."

Ye Fan spoke as a compliment; then, there was a turning point.

"but."

"It's still a long way from the world's number one special forces. It is not easy for you to go to the wild continent at your level and want or complete your mission to return to Great Xia. It can even be said to be a life of nine deaths."

Fan Yi shook and gritted his teeth secretly.

A straight-tempered black shark member said unconvincedly: "Report!"

"Say."

"Teacher Ye, we are already the strongest young generation in the Tianzhou War Department, and our boss is eligible to enter the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team. You said that we were nine dead in the Wild Continent, it would be too small to look down on us."

Ye Fan sneered and said, "Look at you? No, I've seen it high enough. How can you know the cruelty of the Wild Continent; besides, it is unstable now, and wars can erupt at any time, and beacon smoke is everywhere."

"You only dominate in the Tianzhou War Department, but this world is too big, what Tianzhou is. The elite trump cards of other countries and the aboriginal evildoers of the wild continent are not what you can fight against."

"Among you, that is the captain..."

"What's the captain's name!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

Fan Yi immediately spoke: "Report to the coach, my name is Fan Yi."

"very good."

Ye Fan said with a cold face and said in a low voice, "From now on I will be your coach. Every time I ask a question, I will be answered within one second, and after three seconds, I will be kicked out of the training camp."

"do you understand?"

"clear!"

Fan Yi blurted out.

The members behind hesitated for a second, and shouted in the second second: "Understood!!"

The three of Wang Danshu's scalp was numb, and Ye Fan was too strict. Of course, the three of them knew the reason for doing so, and that was to exercise the concentration and mental power of the Black Shark members all the time.

As a soldier, if you don't have enough mental power, you will be in a trance and dizzy without traveling for long, that's nothing! Without strong mental power, it will also affect insight, keenness and so on. If you don't find a crisis on the battlefield, you are a headless pig.

Chapter 345: Purgatory Island, Devil Training

"All of them, run ten laps around Purgatory Island."

"Yes!"

Fan Yi led the team, and the Black Shark members ran along the beach.

Ye Fan scolded, "What are you doing? Run quickly, and finish your run before dark."

"what?"

The members of the Black Shark were stunned.

"Ah for what!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking, sound like thunder.

Fan Yi exclaimed: "Everyone has it, a long snake, running forward."

"Whhhhhhhhh."

But the black shark members behind went crazy directly, rushing all the way, it was not a long snake advancing at a constant speed at all.

"Boss, you are stupid. Run ten laps before dark and you have a long snake. Hurry up and work hard. If you don't finish running, I am afraid that the consequences will be very serious."

Fan Yi's mouth twitched, his speed exploded, and he ran away in the blink of an eye.

Ten miles around Purgatory Island.

In layman's terms, it is half a catty and ten miles. It is estimated that one lap will be 30 kilometers, and ten laps will be 300 kilometers.

There are still eight hours before dark.

In other words, you have to run 37.5 kilometers in one hour without stopping.

Wang Danshu, Luo Mang, and Huang Tu also had scalp numbness, which was too cruel, it was really life-threatening.

There will be no accidents, right?

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Don't worry, I will watch them. Even if they die suddenly, I can save them in a short time. Now they are running, the commander will give me the details of each of them."

"Okay, come to the office building."

Wang Danshu took Ye Fan to the building in the center of the island, and handed over all the information of the twenty members of the Black Shark Special Operations Team to Ye Fan.

To train, it is natural to understand everyone first.

But three days are too short.

Unless it is a god, it is impossible for people to become strong in three days.

What Ye Fan needs to do now is to find the common weakness from the detailed information of the 20 members, and focus on this overall training.

One-to-one teaching is definitely not so much time.

The three of Wang Danshu did not bother, Luo Mang stayed here, he and Huang Tuhuiba both went.

The time flies, and the west falls.

As an isolated island on the sea, the temperature at night is much lower than in the city.

Under the moonlight.

The members of the black shark were limp on the beach, as if they had exhausted all their strength, so tired that they couldn't even open their eyelids.

At the moment, they just want to sleep.

But Ye Fan couldn't let them do what they wanted, and a wave of wild sand hit, accompanied by Ye Fan's cold drink: "Get me up!"

"arrive."

Fan Yi shouted.

The members behind also shouted out: "Here!"

However, they could not stand up.

Ye Fan stood with his hand holding his hand, quietly looking at the twenty members, and said coldly: "Do you know how big the Wild Continent is? There is an unknown horror there. The harsh living environment has also created the indigenous people there. The body is extremely strong, even a three-year-old child has extremely strong physical fitness."

"You want to fight for your country in the wild continent in the future. Your current physique is far from enough. You need to fight for your body, and the fastest way to improve is to break the limit again and again."

Fan Yi stood up.

Gradually, the nineteen members also stood up one after another, but their heads were shaky, looking at Ye Fan tiredly.

"Humans are advanced intelligent creatures."

"Nowadays, the human brain is not more than 20% developed, and there is still infinite potential; the same is true for the physical body."

"The flesh is the foundation of man."

"Compared with the mysterious and somewhat illusory brain, the physical body is visible and tangible, and it is relatively easy to develop. You can imagine that every human body has its shackles, and only by breaking the shackles can the physical body's potential and physical strength be stimulated. "

Just a few words, full of mystery and unknown.

Human beings are naturally curious about unknown things.

This is Ye Fan's speaking skills.

Only by arousing people's curiosity can they be motivated, expected, and trained independently.

Mandatory training is ineffective.

"Teacher, how to break the shackles of the flesh like that?"

"Good question."

Ye Fan's face was solemn, and he said seriously: "For example, you are tired, don't want to do anything, and desperately want to sleep, you can understand that this is the physical yoke restricting you."

"You think this is a signal that your body needs to rest, but in fact, it's not the shackles imperceptibly imprisoning you."

"To break the shackles, you first need to mentally step out of the pool that encloses you. Now, your task is to obliterate the thought of sleeping, go to the sea, and experience the washing of the waves."

After Ye Fan finished speaking, without giving them time to breathe, he ordered: "Fan Yi, as the captain, you take the lead and set an example."

"Yes!"

Fan Yi's body is very strong, stronger than the other members.

At the same time, his conviction was firm enough, he dragged his lead-filled steps toward the sea, trying to keep his eyes open, so that his eyelids would not fall off.

When the sea water submerged to his waist, Ye Fan shouted: "Stop, just there, stand still, until dawn."

"Yes!"

Fan Yi yelled.

Ye Fan turned his head, "What are you still doing, do you need me to send you off?"

Nineteen members also moved.

Wow!

At night, the sea was turbulent, wave after wave hit the body of the black shark member; for them, it was too tormented.

If it's the heyday, they don't feel uncomfortable.

But now after running ten laps, exhausted, unable to stand still, and have to accept the impact of the waves again and again, almost fainting.

"Puff."

One member was overwhelmed.

Ye Fan yelled, "Stand up, don't stop, and it will be over when the sun rises. If you die here, it's really useless. I hope you don't disappoint me or the commander."

"The mission must be completed!"

Twenty people shouted together.

Ye Fan didn't move, and left here.

Not far away, Luo Mang saw everything in his eyes and agreed with Ye Fan's remarks just now.

The members of the black sharks have also been trained in this way before, but they need to rest in the middle to restore their physical strength and spirit.

But Ye Fan was completely unreasonable, and then came, without breathing.

"Break the chains."

Luo Mang muttered to himself, then shook his head and said: "It is only Ye Fanyi who is bold and has the magical medical skills not to toss the dead. I would not dare to do it instead of me. Sudden death is a great loss."

Wow...

The deeper the night, the colder the waves and the stronger the impact.

In the darkness, twenty people practised in a row with difficulty, helping each other to fight and slap together. Their bodies were blue and purple, but in the dark, their willpower became stronger and stronger.

I don't know how long it took.

A few were already in a state of confusion, but supported by a single breath; everyone, including Fan Yi, turned black and faltered.

Its daybreak.

But Fan Yi didn't know it.

They closed their eyes and sighed.

On the beach, twenty large buckets are lined up side by side, which is very eye-catching.

Luo Mang also stayed up all night.

He regarded these boys as his own children. If someone died suddenly, he couldn't accept it. So he was always paying attention, and if there was a problem, he immediately contacted Ye Fan for treatment.

Fortunately, this night, I finally carried it over.

Luo Mang was very pleased.

"Ye Shao, it's okay, those children are already at the end of the fight. If they continue, they will really be in danger of life."

"hold on."

Ye Fan looked at the sky.

The fiery red sun slowly rose to the sky, bursting with dazzling light, very strong.

"Sure."

Ye Fan nodded.

Luo Mang couldn't help shouting, but he was stopped by Ye Fan, "You also know that they are holding a breath. If they hear that the task is completed, this breath will go away, and then there will really be a problem."

"Yes, yes, I was reckless."

"Put the medicine to make a fire." Ye Fan gave a command, and then said: "Bring them over and put them in the medicine bucket."

Not long after, all the members of the black shark sank in the medicine barrel, and under the medicine barrel, the firewood was burning.

Before long, the water was boiling.

"small fire."

Ye Fan made people pay attention to the heat.

Luo Mang smelled a gas of medicine, and he asked suspiciously: "Ye Shao, what is this technique?"

"Last night I took people to gather a lot of medicinal materials from the jungle on the island, and configure them to nourish the flesh, and give them a medicinal bath."

"Pay attention to the heat, don't boil the water and scald them to death. Start the small fire slowly. Let them be in the medicine barrel today."

"Head Luo, I'll go back first."

Looking at Ye Fan's back, Luo Mang was skeptical.

An hour later, the medicine gas became stronger, and Luo Mang was surprised to find that Fan Yi and others' complexions became ruddy, and they fell asleep deeply, breathing very evenly, even with a smile on the corners of their mouths. Obviously, the medicine bath was very comfortable. .

This sleep is one day.

When the sun went down, the sky became gray, and Fan Yi was the first to wake up.

"what."

He couldn't help but stretched his waist, and the bones all over his body were "cracking" like fried beans.

"Cool!"

Fan Yi's voice was high-pitched.

He stood up from the medicine barrel and looked at his body. The bronzed skin was flushed, and the bruise and dark purple disappeared.

Fan Yi couldn't help but jumped out and punched a set of martial arts punches.

Tigers and tigers give birth to the wind, and it is invigorating and dripping.

Immediately afterwards.

The other members also awakened one after another.

"Boss, I feel a lot better than before. I feel very good. I have never been so energetic."

"Me too, awakening a new life."

"Compared to the physical body, I feel mentally tougher!"

Fan Yi squeezed his fist, looked at the medicine barrel, completely convinced, and exclaimed: "Ye Jiaotou has real skills!"

"Grumbling."

As they spoke, everyone grumbled in their stomachs, and a strong sense of hunger swept over them.

At the right time, Luo Mang appeared on the beach in a green pickup truck and shouted: "Children, get in the car, Master Ye has prepared food for you!!"

Chapter 346: Mystery

On the island, the canteen.

The black shark members came non-stop.

On the table, Ye Fan had already distributed food for twenty people. There was a lot of it, enough to eat.

"I'm starving to death."

The members swarmed.

Fan Yi stomped his feet and shouted, "Stop it all for me. I don't understand the rules at all."

Everyone realized something, neatly arranged, standing upright.

Fan Yi walked to the front, saluted Ye Fan, and solemnly said: "Teacher Ye, thank you for your training. We are in a very good state today."

"good."

Ye Fan was very satisfied and motioned: "Sit down and eat."

Fan Yi couldn't help it either.

It was the meal I ate yesterday morning. It has been two days and one night, and there is still so much consumption in the middle. It is really hungry that the chest is stuck to the back.

"I'm gonna start now."

The most lively kid stuffed the steamed bun into his mouth, and a few seconds later, his eyes stared like a leader, and he spit out the steamed bun.

"Ahem."

"Teacher, what kind of bun is this? Why is it so unpalatable."

Others also coughed.

Ye Fan snorted coldly: "The taste is not good, then you don't eat it. Come, take away his food."

"Don't don't don't."

The member laughed, "Teacher, I'm joking. I'm starving to death. I can eat three catties of pig food now."

"Hahaha."

Everyone laughed, then bite the bullet and ate.

Gradually, everyone got used to it and ate with gusto.

At this time, Ye Fan explained: "These foods are mixed with potions during the production process, which is of great benefit to your internal injuries. Your training over the years has left hidden injuries. This is actually a common problem for soldiers. "

"I have given the potion preparation method to the head of Luo Jiao. You will eat this food every day from now on."

Fan Yi and others suddenly realized that their eyes were moisturized, and they said gratefully: "Teacher Ye, we must obey the instructions."

"Hurry up and eat, you have a two-hour break. At eight o'clock in the evening, I will wait for you at the martial arts field."

When the words fell, Ye Fan floated away.

"Ye Jiaotou is so handsome, I am convinced now."

"Boss, you can't eat so much and divide me half..."

"Fuck off!"

...

At night, the Qin family.

Tulip was brought back to Qin's house from Tianxuan Pavilion by Qin Luoyin.

Because of the previous incident, Tulip has never had the face to meet Qin Luoyin; but Qin Luoyin does not blame it.

"Xiangxiang, don't think about it already, we are still good sisters."

"thanks."

Qin Luoyin took the tulip and sat down and said, "Xiangxiang, don't be a killer, do business with me, and I will help you rebuild the Yu family."

Tulip nodded with tears in her eyes.

At this time, the outside housekeeper came and said: "Patriarch, the chairman of the Chinese Medicine Union wants to see you."

"Oh?"

Qin Luoyin was surprised.

"President of Tianzhou Chinese Medicine Association?"

"Yes."

"The Six Ways of Tianzhou are all dead, where did the president come from? The new president?"

The steward explained: "Patriarch, I'm afraid you're not clear when you just returned. The chairman of the Tianzhou Chinese Medicine Union is not the six Daoists. In fact, the Chinese medicine chairman is very mysterious and rarely shows up, and I don't know him. But he holds the chairman. Token, the identity must be true. Patriarch, if you don't see it, I will respond."

Qin Luoyin got up and said, "Lead the way."

"I'll be with you."

Tulip worries about the bad people, and follows Qin Luoyin.

Coming to the lobby, Qin Luoyin saw the so-called president of Chinese medicine, a gray-haired old man.

The old man was too old, exuding a dying breath, and one foot had already stepped into the grave.

"You are Patriarch Qin?"

It was a teenager who was talking.

The appearance of thirteen or fourteen-year-olds still shone with immature, but he was not afraid of people, and questioned Qin Luoyin.

"Yes."

"President Grandpa wants to see you, but he just came to see you."

"presumptuous!"

The housekeeper hurriedly scolded, "How noble is the status of the Patriarch of my family. Even if it is the president, he is at best on an equal footing. It is a big breath to ask the Patriarch to see him."

Facing the scolding, the young man didn't have any fear on his face, instead he coldly snorted: "What is the Patriarch of the Qin family, I am the president of Grandpa..."

"Okay A-nian, don't be rude."

The president spoke.

The young man named Anian retreated to the side.

Qin Luoyin said politely: "Chairman, my name is Qin Luoyin, I am the new head of the Qin family, dare to ask your surname?"

The white-haired chairman chuckled and shook his head: "The old man is one hundred and ten years old. He has forgotten his name, but he has a dao name, Ci Kang."

"Zikang?"

Qin Luoyin chanted several times, always feeling a little familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere.

She did not delve into it, and she admired: "Chairman Cikang, you really have a long life."

"Don't dare to be it."

"President, what do you mean by me?"

Chairman Ci Kang said lightly: "I want to see Ye Fan."

Qin Luoyin was startled and frowned, "President, do you know Big Brother Ye Fan?"

"do not know."

"Then you see what he said, can you tell me about it. Because Big Brother Ye is not in Qin's house, he went elsewhere. If it's something important, I can tell it; if it's not a big thing, I don't want to disturb Big Brother Ye. After all, Big Brother Ye is honorable. ..."

"Is there any honorable grandfather of my president?" Anian stood up dissatisfied and hummed: "You should let Ye Fan come over, don't neglect the grandfather of the president, otherwise the consequences will be serious."

Tulip held his face cold and couldn't help but drank softly: "Boy, I don't know anything about politeness, who taught you!"

Cikang knocked on Anian's head, admonishing: "You shut up, it's getting more and more unreasonable. If you dare to talk nonsense, I won't take you with you, and go back to the family by yourself."

"No, Grandpa President, I promise to be obedient and never talk nonsense again." Anian said pitifully.

Qin Luoyin said, "It's okay if a child is ignorant. Chairman, it's not a secret. Brother Ye and the leaders of the war department have left Badu, but will come back in a few days. Leave your contact information and wait for Brother Ye to come back. I contact you."

"Then thank Patriarch Qin very much."

After leaving the phone, Qin Luoyin escorted the two of them into the car. She was lost in thought as the car drifted away.

"Luoyin, what are you thinking?" Tulip asked.

"President Cikang is not simple. It is not just the president of the Chinese Medicine Union; and the young man, although he is not sensible and very coquettish, but has a golden and noble temperament. He is like a born eldest son, he is like a young master of a big family."

Qin Luoyin analyzed, and then sighed: "It's really a troubled time, one after another, I hope that Cikang is not here to make trouble."

...

Purgatory Island, martial arts field.

The time is eight o'clock.

The Black Shark Special Operations Team arrived and saw Ye Fan had already been waiting in the center of the martial arts field. Not far away, Luo Mang and several people in charge on the island were watching.

"report!"

Fan Yi spoke eloquently and spoke loudly: "The Black Shark Special Operations Team, all members are here, please ask the head for instructions."

Chapter 347: Eat and drink, then get beaten

"Teacher, any instructions!"

Fan Yi's voice was loud and loud.

All the members of the Black Shark looked at Ye Fan with scorching eyes, with expressions full of expectation. They desperately wanted to become stronger, and Ye Fan was enough to help them do it.

In this short day and more, Ye Fan convinced them.

Ye Fan was expressionless, looked at each other a few times, nodded and said: "Yes, the state is in its heyday."

"Since you are full and full of energy, the next step is to be beaten."

"are you ready!"

Beaten?

Twenty people looked at each other, and then their fighting spirits boiled over.

Fan Yi, in particular, had long wanted to fight Ye Fan. In his opinion, Ye Fan was at least a master of the pinnacle of inner strength, maybe even a half-step master, and at the same level as Luo Mang.

"report."

One member shouted.

"Say."

"Teacher, you are a powerful warrior, we are not your opponent."

Ye Fan asked with interest: "Then what do you think?"

The member said: "I hope that the coach will not use internal energy, and fight against us only physically, and we will fight together physically."

"That's right, ask the head for permission."

"Seconded!"

The members of the Black Shark shouted, with high morale.

Ye Fan shook his hand and hummed and said, "Don't worry, I won't bully you, I won't use the slightest inner strength, I only use my body to fight with you; at the same time..."

Under the gaze of everyone, Ye Fan drew a circular area one meter in diameter with his foot, stomped his foot, and said:

"I won't be out of the circle."

"As long as I get out of the lap, even if I lose. If you can force me out of the lap, if you win, I will give you a huge reward."

"Teacher, you look down on us, it's disgusting!" A member of the black shark thumped his chest.

"Teacher, although you are strong, two fists are hard to beat four hands, let alone we have forty hands. You are waiting, Coach Luo and the others are watching. Don't blame us if you lose and lose face later!"

"Twenty of us joined forces and once defeated the head coach Luo, hehe! Head coach Ye, you have to be careful."

Ye Fan put one hand behind him.

Fan Yi raised his brows and said, "Ye Jiaotou, you are like this, not only in the delineated area, you even use only one hand?"

"Yes."

"Wow, deceiving too much." A black shark member couldn't help but jumped out and shouted:
"Brothers, go on, the battle begins."

"Swish!"

In an instant, several members of the Black Shark besieged from all sides, each of them at the level of a king of soldiers, and the outer war department was a first-class master.

Joining forces to besiege, the momentum is like a rainbow.

"watch out!"

Four people stopped drinking.

Ye Fanyun is calm and unhurried. He clicks lightly with his hands, and his movements are very elegant, like a master of art.

With a single tap, the black shark member flew out.

While taking the shot, Ye Fan turned around and faced the Quartet. He was ethereal and extraordinary, like an immortal, indescribable.

"hiss."

The four black shark members who were beaten into the air in the first wave grinned, and they were lightly clicked by Ye Fan.

"Let's."

The second wave rushed up.

Then comes the third wave, the fourth wave, the fifth wave...

Under Ye Fan, they couldn't hold on to even one move, and such a blow made the members of the Black Shark very uncomfortable.

"Boss, Master Ye's power is too strong. I feel that Headmaster Ye didn't use all his strength. Otherwise, one finger can penetrate our body, crush their bones and explode their internal organs!"

"Yes!" Fan Yi nodded heavily, his eyes full of admiration and awe, "Ye Jiaotou is super strong and unfathomable."

"Boss, what should we do, just get beaten like this?"

"Wheel battle."

Fan Yi made a decision and said with a smile: "Human energy is always limited, and Master Ye is no exception. Anyway, there is no time limit. We will continue to fight with us. The battle of wheels will bring down Master Ye."

"Yes, there are twenty of us, can't it be done by one person." This person informed Fan Yi's thoughts.

When Ye Fan saw the Black Shark members' combat plan changed, he didn't agree with it. Even these guys wanted to bring him down. It was a dream.

One hour!

Two hours!

Three hours!

Time came to three o'clock in the morning.

Seven hours have passed since eight o'clock last night.

Ye Fan and the Black Shark members fought non-stop for seven hours... No, to be precise, it was Ye Fan who did not stop. The Black Shark members were fighting each other, and everyone had time to rest.

"Young people are really energetic."

Luo Mang in the watching area yawned, and the other persons in charge were also full of sleepiness.

The owner of Purgatory Island incredulously said: "It has been seven hours, and the continuous battles are defeated by one blow at any time. It looks light and fluttering, but the exertion of strength consumes physical strength. There is no doubt about it. Seven hours, Can you carry it, Lao Luo?"

Luo Mang said: "The body is not good now. When I was young, I could carry it. However, Ye Shao is obviously able to do well, and there is no sign of fatigue. I am afraid that I will be here for another seven hours or even seventeen hours. It may also be Drinking water is generally easy."

The island owner slapped his tongue, "Tsk, tusk, really invincible physique and energy, really desirable."

"It's good to be young."

A group of cadres sighed, as if recalling their youthful vigor; but now they are about to enter old age, their youth is no longer, the purity is gone, and they are dying.

Six o'clock.

The first ray of sunlight fell on the ground, and the gray sky finally lit up.

So far, the battle has lasted for twelve hours.

"Puff!"

"Puff!"

The members of the Black Shark fell down one after another and couldn't hold on; but there were still a few physically powerful, such as Fan Yi.

Ye Fan said lightly: "It's only twelve hours, which disappoints me a bit. I originally estimated that you can resist for 18 hours."

Fan Yi gritted his teeth and said, "Teacher Ye, let us come for the next six hours."

In addition to Fan Yi, there are two deputy team leaders of the special operations team and a young man who has great potential and was trained as a team leader.

There are four people in total.

"war!"

"war!"

"war!"

Fan Yi yelled at the four, killing them fiercely.

When Ye Fan saw the trick, every time he made his move, he clicked on the bodies of the four of Fan Yi. They were all secret acupuncture points.

finally.

Fan Yi did not last for six hours.

At ten o'clock, the four fell down.

Ye Fan closed his eyes and took a deep breath. After a quarter of an hour, he relieved his fatigue and walked to the viewing area.

Luo Mang and the others got up and exclaimed: "Ye Jiaotou has amazing physical strength. I admire him."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Head Luo, chant them all in the medicine bucket, and take a medicated bath like yesterday."

Afterwards, Ye Fan looked at the sky and the sun.

"When the sun sets in the evening, I will come to the martial arts field again and teach them some combat skills."

"I'm tired."

Ye Fan left the martial arts field and came to the highest peak of Purgatory Island.

He sat cross-legged, breathing out.

In a few moments, it is as if an old monk enters Dhyana, motionless, breathing evenly, as if he had fallen asleep.

I do not know how long it has been.

Ye Fan opened his eyes leisurely and found a little girl squatting in front of him, looking at him with big eyes flashing.

"Ah."

This shocked Ye Fan.

"Whee."

The little girl smiled, "Big brother, did you scare you?"

Ye Fan took a closer look.

This little girl is very delicate, about thirteen or fourteen years old, with two ponytails, her small face is immature, but there is a heroic spirit flowing between her eyebrows.

Why is there a little **** the island?

Ye Fan frowned and asked, "Little girl, where are you from and live on the island?"

"Um."

The little girl nodded and said, "I was picked up by Brother Fan. My name is Xiaoli."

"Fan Yi?"

"Um."

Ye Fan motioned to Xiao Li to sit next to him, and the two of them started talking.

It turns out that Fan Yi once performed a mission to rescue Xiao Li, but Xiao Li's parents were killed by criminals and Xiao Li became an orphan.

Fan Yi arrested Xiao Li in the army, and it has been three years in a blink of an eye.

In the past three years, Xiaoli spent most of the time on Purgatory Island. This is her home. At the same time, she has some warrior temperament under the influence of ears and eyes.

"Big Brother, you are really good, and Brother Fan can't beat you. Can you teach me? I also want to be strong."

"You are very strong now."

Ye Fan is right. Don't look at Xiao Li's thin arms and legs, but it is certain that she is already a master among her peers, and I am afraid that no boy of fifteen or six years old can beat her.

Xiaoli shook his head: "No, I have to become stronger, strong enough."

"Vengeance? Revenge for your parents?"

"Yes!"

What surprised Ye Fan was that Xiao Li returned very simply, and his eyes were extremely firm.

Ye Fan was a little confused...

For three years, Fan Yi and the members of the Black Shark have raised Xiao Li as a younger sister. With their energy and relationship, can't avenge Xiao Li?

Chapter 348: Overlord Fist

"Big brother, is it okay, can I worship you as a teacher?" Xiaoli looked at Ye Fan expectantly, wanting to get a positive answer.

Of course Ye Fan would not agree.

He is not a saint.

You have to take care of everything, and you shouldn't be exhausted.

Besides, it is too troublesome to take care of such a little girl as a disciple.

"If you study with Fan Yi and the others, you can become strong enough, and you can get revenge when you grow up."

"No way."

Unexpectedly, Xiaoli shook his head seriously, and said with red eyes: "Brother Fan once said that my enemy's background is too strong and they can't help. Grandpa Luo and Grandpa Wang can't help either."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan was even more surprised.

He thought for a while and took Xiao Li down the mountain.

When he came to the central building, he found Wang Danshu. Ye Fan asked, "Commander, can you tell me what happened to this kid Xiaoli?"

Wang Danshu's eyes flashed, and he sighed, "I didn't expect this girl to run to you, she is indeed smart. However, this girl's enemy background is too strong."

"What background?"

"War God Temple."

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched, and he said tightly: "How can the seventy-two sects ranked number one involve this?"

Wang Danshu said bitterly: "Xiao Li is the little princess of the Jiu Family of Juque City in Zhongzhou, and the Jiu Family is the first family of Juque City. Three years ago, the eldest master of the Jiu Family offended the Prince of the Martial God Temple and caused disaster. The nine families had a relationship with each other, and the Black Shark special team was arranged to rescue them, but it was a pity that the Wushen Temple was too strong and destroyed the nine families. Fan Yi only rescued Xiao Li."

The commander-in-chief is naturally the commander of the Tianzhou War Department.

Wang Danshu continued:

"In the past three years, Xiaoli has mostly been on Purgatory Island, and she is also worried that she will be found outside by the Martial God Temple, which will incur murder."

"So crazy!"

Ye Fan's face was deep.

The layout of Zhongzhou is one hundred and eight cities guarding the capital, and Juque City is one of the 108 cities, and its strength can be ranked in the top twenty.

As the first family of the Juque City, the Nine Families, the Martial God Temple will be destroyed if it is destroyed.

Prince?

Wushen Temple really did not regard himself as the emperor.

Wang Danshu's face was also very cold, "The Temple of Martial Arts is becoming more and more rampant, but his influence is too great, he has an absolute position in the martial arts world, and the strength of the sect is unfathomable."

"Big brother." Xiaoli pulled Ye Fan's arm with red eyes, and asked pitifully, "Can you accept me as a disciple? I want to become stronger, and I want revenge."

"You seek revenge from the Martial God Temple, this goal is too far away." Ye Fan sighed, but he was shaken when he met Xiaoli's firm eyes.

Wushen Temple.

There will definitely be collisions in the future.

It's better to bury a chess piece in advance, and there will be a suitable reason to find the fault later.

Wang Danshu did not interrupt.

It was a good thing that Jiuli became Ye Fan's disciple.

"All right."

In the end, Ye Fan made a decision.

"You will be my registered disciple first. When you reach adulthood and see your talent performance, I will officially accept you as a disciple in the future."

"The disciple visits Master."

At this moment, Xiao Li was very capable, and immediately bowed to the ground.

The little girl has a heroic face, clasped her fists in her hands, and looks like a female general.

Ye Fan said, "Not on Purgatory Island, I will send you away."

Wang Danshu's heart moved, but he didn't ask much.

Not long.

Wen Renque was called over by Ye Fan, and then Ye Fan called Michel, the Tianzun Hall to teach the head of the base.

"Ye Zun, you called me again, did you miss me?"

"Don't make trouble."

Ye Fan snorted, and then said, "I have a registered disciple. Let Lao Que be sent to you. You should cultivate and cultivate him. He is a girl."

Michelle giggled, "I understand, Ye Zun will definitely be satisfied with you."

The lesson base, although it is a cage.

But the same.

It is also the strongest training center under the Celestial Palace.

Min Dong, Jiang Long, Bai Zhan, Luo Hong, Xing Tian, Alexander, and Wen Renque, Wanguihai and other Tianzundian cadres have all stayed at the base for a period of time.

"Goodbye Master."

"Go, I hope I am seeing you, it will be different from you." Ye Fan waved, Wen Renque boarded the fighter plane with Jiuli and went away.

Wang Danshu couldn't help asking: "Ye Shao, where do you want to send Xiaoli?"

"An island in the ocean."

Ye Fanqing said.

Wang Danshu was surprised, who he was, well-informed, and immediately knew that the so-called island must be a training base under Ye Fan.

Have your own training base, good guy, this is definitely a means only available to world-class giants.

...

at dusk.

Fan Yi and others regained consciousness.

Like last time, they are energetic and vigorous.

They sat down, exchanged physical changes with each other, and finally came to the conclusion--

Ye Fan's blow was not chaotic, but at the same time, he activated the body's potential by stimulating the body's secret acupuncture points.

Subsequently, after consolidating through the medicated bath, complete a reincarnation.

"Shuangshuangshuang!"

"I'm already addicted. I hope that today, Master Ye is playing all night, and I will feel like I will be invincible if I come here a few more times."

"This spirit is much stronger than two days ago. It is unbelievable. Ye Jiao's method can completely build a group of steel masters."

The members of the Black Shark were amazed. In fact, their ideas had already come true.

The three major divisions of Tianzun Hall: Heavenly King, Dragon King and Hades.

One hundred thousand generals of the Uranus War Department.

One hundred thousand dragon generals of the Dragon King War Department.

One hundred thousand ghost generals in the Hades War Department.

All the heavenly generals, dragon generals and ghost generals were trained in this way by Ye Fan.

Although there are only 300,000 people, it is comparable to 500,000 combat power, or even more.

This is also the fundamental reason why the Three Great War Departments are so frightening in the world that they are galloping across the wild continent.

"Leader Ye is here."

With a shout, the black shark members bounced up instinctively.

All of them are lined up, their waists are straight, their chests are raised, their eyes are not squinted, they are energetic, and their eyes are respectful.

"Good teacher Ye!"

They all spoke together, sounding like thunder.

Luo Mang smiled and said: "Ye Shao, these guys are convinced by your practice. Seeing how cheap they are, I definitely want you to beat them more."

Ye Fan twitched at the corner of his mouth and shook his head and said, "It doesn't make much sense to continue beating. This method is not an unlimited improvement, otherwise wouldn't it be unreasonable."

"Your two-day experience is actually very simple. The key is the medicated bath; the effect of the medicated bath is shown several times. If you use it too much, it will have no effect, because the human body has limited potential and there is no unlimited activation and development. Do you understand?"

"clear!"

Everyone responded, but it was obviously regrettable.

Ye Fan said, "The three-day deadline is coming. I will leave at noon tomorrow."

"what!"

"So fast!"

"Boss Ye, can we stay for a few days? We haven't been trained enough yet."

"..."

The crowd was in a commotion, with dismayed faces.

Fan Yi shouted: "Be quiet and listen to the teacher."

Suddenly there was no sound.

Ye Fan continued: "What I have just said is very clear. I have nothing left to give to you. I will prepare a medicinal bath for you at the end. Later I will teach you a set of boxing techniques. You will practice till wee hours before going. Medicated bath."

"Remember, the three medicinal baths are the accumulation process of your foundation. There is a large amount of medicinal power remaining in your body. These medicinal powers are in your flesh and blood, and you need to slowly stimulate the medicinal power through training."

"This is a long process, so not only will you not slacken off in the future, you will have to work harder."

Ye Fan walked to the center of the martial arts arena, took a few deep breaths, and then said: "See clearly, I only practice three times for you, and each time is faster. Can you learn to see your understanding?"

"call."

Suddenly, the fist wind howled.

Fan Yi and the others were full of heart, and saw Ye Fan swinging with both fists, with a mighty momentum.

Puff puff.....

Finally, the blasting sound came out.

"boom!"

In the dark, there seemed to be a sense of oppression sweeping over, in a daze, in the eyes of Fan Yi and others...

Ye Fan is an indomitable overlord.

With every punch, it can break the mountains, the punches are like dragons, shattering mountains and rivers, invincible in all directions, and extremely stalwart.

In the next moment, all momentum disappeared.

Fan Yi and the others recovered, they were already in cold sweat and gasped for breath.

"Good boxing."

Luo Mang's face was solemn, his feelings were the same as Fan Yi's, but because of his high realm, he was not as gaffey as Fan Yi.

"Ye Shao, what punch is this?"

"Overlord Fist."

"Good name." Luo Mang couldn't help clapping his hands in admiration. His voice was loud and excited. "That fist is indeed extremely domineering. It wants to break the world, push everything horizontally, and overwhelm others with power."

Ye Fan explained: "This Bawang Fist takes an overbearing path, and it is very important to your special forces. This fist can exercise your muscles, and the more you get to the back, the more you feel. But to truly evolve the meaning of the overlord, you need Cultivate invincible self-confidence."

Rumbling.

When the words fell, a torrent of weather rose to the sky, shattering the clouds in the sky.

Ye Fan flutters in white clothes, his eyes are like electricity, like the master of heaven and earth, like a **** descending on the earth.

There is invincible self-confidence on that face.

It's as if the whole world, there is no hurdle that he can't pass, there is no thing he can't solve, there is no person he can't fight!

Chapter 349: Invincible confidence

This set of Overlord Boxing is a boxing technique that Ye Fan likes to practice. He has been insisting on it for many years. Every drill can make his mood firm.

Invincible self-confidence is not achieved overnight.

Over the years, it has allowed Ye Fan to cultivate invincible self-confidence, so that he can truly practice Bawang Quan to reach the realm, and be able to play the meaning of Bawang.

Fan Yi's road is still very long, very long, very long.

Ye Fan rehearsed three times.

Afterwards, he explained the main points, and stayed for an hour to instruct everyone in the boxing technique under the various pleadings of the Black Shark members.

the next day.

It was originally about to leave at noon. Ye Fan was two hours ahead of schedule. At ten o'clock, he came to the beach and the fighter plane was ready.

To his surprise, all members of the Black Shark special operations team were waiting.

"Teacher Xie Ye special training!"

Fan Yi and others saluted together.

Ye Fan was very pleased and exhorted: "Train well and look forward to your glory for the country."

"Yes!"

The eyes of Fan Yi and others flickered, and the awe on their faces was beyond words.

They also finally knew that Ye Fan was the master of martial arts. Ye Fan had guesses when he practiced his martial arts last night. They asked Luo Mang this morning and finally confirmed.

Master of Budo...

Very far away.

Luo Mang is nearly fifty years old, and he hasn't made a breakthrough yet.

The vast martial arts world, martial arts fighters, master masters, how many! !

Ye Fan is so young, older than the legendary Xiaowu King of the Martial God Temple, but still stands at the pinnacle of martial arts.

What a wicked evildoer this is.

The Black Shark special team felt that it was their honor to get Ye Fan's three-day special training, and it was a great luck and opportunity.

"By the way, Brother Fan."

Fan Yi stood up.

Now that Ye Fan has removed his "teacher" status, Fan Yi has changed his words. He thinks the name "Brother Fan" is more suitable.

"what's up?"

"Xiao Li, I regard her as my sister. I heard from the commander that you accepted her as a registered disciple and sent her to overseas for training."

"Yes, you don't have to worry about this. That girl is very firm and has a strong determination to become stronger. She needs some hardships to grow."

To Ye Fan's surprise, Fan Yi knelt down on one knee and said gratefully: "Thank you Brother Fan!!"

"Brother Xie Fan."

The nineteen people behind also knelt down.

They all regarded Jiuli as their younger sisters, but they were unable to avenge Jiuli. Ye Fan stepped in now, not daring to say that he would destroy the Martial God Temple, but he would certainly make the Martial God Temple pay some price in the future.

Therefore, Fan Yi and others are so grateful.

Ye Fan didn't say much, and walked into the fighter plane with Wang Danshu and Luo Mang; in the next second, they disappeared into the sky.

Fan Yi looked at the vast sky, his eyes burning, his voice was like iron: "Brothers, train, I don't let Brother Fan down. Soon, we will enter the wild continent, where we can't embarrass the country."

"Yes!"

...

Back to Badu.

Ye Fan asked Luo Mang to rest in the Sky Profound Pavilion temporarily, and he set out to heal Luo Mang's dark ailments.

noon.

Qin Luoyin, who got news of Ye Fan's return, called and asked Ye Fan to go to Qin's house for dinner, saying that something was going on.

When Ye Fan came to Qin's house, Qin Luoyin prepared the banquet.

"Who is coming?"

"Sure enough, I can't hide anything from you." Qin Luoyin poured wine on Ye Fan, and then said:
"Cikang, the chairman of the Tianzhou Traditional Chinese Medicine Union, wants to see you."

"The President of Tianzhou Chinese Medicine is not a Six Daoist?"

"No, it's a 110-year-old old man with a seemingly extraordinary background. He wants to see you by name."

Ye Fanmi took a sip of wine and said, "Did you inform him that he is here?"

Qin Luoyin was taken aback, and quickly said, "Brother Fan, I'm Meng Lang. If you don't meet, I will notify Cikang immediately and let him go back."

"That's not necessary. If you dare to come, then see you." Ye Fan said, reminding: "I'm just guessing whether this Cikang is here to avenge the Six Daoists. Come here, and I will show you his body. "

"what?"

Qin Luoyin was taken aback for a moment, and immediately blushed on his pretty face.

Ye Fan said irritably, "What are you thinking about? I'm worried that Cikang poisoned you or planted some means on you. Since he can crush Liu Dao Ren and sit on the chairman, the medical skills are sure. Amazing. Poisoning you silently, it can be done."

"what!"

Qin Luoyin was shocked, and quickly moved to Ye Fan's side.

Ye Fan took the pulse.

After a moment, he nodded slightly and said, "That Cikang has no small movements. You are not poisoned, but your energy and blood have been stagnant recently..."

"Well, you are not young anymore, hurry up and find a partner, you are always suffocating, which will suffocate your body. Chinese medicine pays attention to the harmony of yin and yang, and you are a little out of balance now."

The previous paragraph made Qin Luoyin breathe a sigh of relief.

The latter sentence made Qin Luoyin blush, his cheeks burnt.

She took the opportunity to boldly approach Ye Fan, put her head on Ye Fan's shoulder, and lowered her chin on Ye Fan's shoulder. She exhaled and said winkingly like silk: "Brother Fan, what about you, do you want to reconcile Yin and Yang?"

"Ahem."

On the bones, a cough sounded at the entrance of the restaurant.

The butler looked embarrassed and lowered his head and said, "Patriarch, Mr. Ci Kang is here."

Qin Luoyin's cheeks were hot.

Pretending to be calm, with a cold face, waved: "Go ahead."

"Good Patriarch."

The housekeeper ran away quickly.

President Ci Kang walked into the dining room and sat down openly, keeping his eyes fixed on Ye Fan.

Qin Luoyin said: "Brother Fan, this is President Cikang; President Cikang, this is Mr. Ye Fan, just talk about it if you have anything."

"Small friendly means, the six Daoists are all played by you."

"The president wants to see me, just to talk nonsense?" Ye Fan was not polite, his voice indifferent, "If people don't offend me, I don't offend people. It is the six Daoists who do their own deaths. Who is the blame!"

"That said, but after all, it is the backbone of my Tianzhou traditional Chinese medicine circle. All of it was wiped out at once. The vitality of the Tianzhou traditional Chinese medicine circle is badly damaged and will be decayed for many years."

"Why, you want to avenge them?"

Ye Fan put down the wine glass, his eyes filled with disdain.

This Cikang came in and he saw it through. It was not a warrior, and he did not threaten him in the slightest.

Is it possible that Cikang wants to put him to death in medical skills?

What an international joke.

"Mr. Ye misunderstood." Cikang shook his head. "Mr. Ye is a martial artist. It is easy to kill the old man. Where can the old man have the ability to avenge. Besides, the six Daoists are seeking their own way of death, and the blame is on their own."

"but."

The turning point has come.

Qin Luoyin's eyes condensed, while Ye Fan tapped his fingers on the desktop, listening with interest.

Cikang sternly said: "The dignity of the Tianzhou traditional Chinese medicine circle cannot be lost. Therefore, the old man wants to fight against Mr. Ye's medical skills."

"Fighting medical skills?" Qin Luoyin said with a laugh, "Chairman Cikang, I am afraid you will lose. You should have inquired that my uncle's life characteristics lost in the car accident were rescued by Brother Fan, and now he has regained consciousness, increasingly Better. Dare to ask if you have this kind of medical skills?"

Cikang stroked his beard and said faintly: "As long as it is not old age, under accidents, even if there are no vital signs, the human organs are still alive and have sufficient vitality. As long as they are in time, they can be saved. From Yan The prince grabbed people from his hands, and the old man did it several times."

A look of shock appeared on Qin Luoyin's face. Cikang's medical skills were so powerful, he deserved to be a figure who could suppress the six Daoists as the president.

Ye Fan heard this and laughed and said: "It's a good one who snatched someone from the Lord Yan, who said lightly, he must really have the magical technique of medicine and Daoism. That's it, I will satisfy your wish and save you endless entanglement. Let's talk about it. , How to fight?"

Chapter 350: Chinese medicine doctor Cikang, begging Ye Fan!

"Mr. Ye is sure to agree to fight medical skills with me?" Ci Kang's face was slightly excited.

"Yes, tell me, what a fight."

But seeing Cikang standing up, he gave Qin Luoyin a fist, "Patriarch Qin, the old man is going to take the liberty."

Qin Luoyin was confused.

Suddenly, there was a flute outside the house, so there was a noise; then, a sharp breath came to his face.

Four big men in black, too, appeared in the yard with a coffin.

Qin Luoyin suddenly got up.

She rushed out, just as the butler ran over and shouted: "The Patriarch made atonement. They forcibly broke in and injured a few guards and failed to live."

Rumbling.

At this time, a large number of guards from the Qin family came and surrounded the entire yard.

Qin Luoyin looked ugly, and said solemnly, "Chairman Cikang, what do you mean?"

"Patriarch calms down and listens to me slowly."

A look of grief appeared on Ci Kang's face.

He walked down the steps and came to the side of the coffin, stroking the coffin lid, and said sadly: "The old man has a miserable life, his spouse in his early years, his son in his middle age, and his granddaughter in his later years. Maybe I saved too many people and some suffering. It was all I resisted, and it caused my family to adjust the zeros one after another."

"Patriarch Qin, Mr. Ye, in this coffin is my granddaughter."

"Three years ago, a black man with a lot of evil approached me and wanted me to treat his cancer. Although the old man was in a hurry, he also divided the people. This kind of evil guy, the old man is definitely impossible to cure."

"The **** guy became angry from shame and murdered my granddaughter in revenge. On that day, he sent someone to send my granddaughter to my residence."

"My granddaughter is dying."

"But the old man's medical skills are so superficial that he couldn't save my granddaughter. At the same time, I also called the other eight major Chinese medicine doctors. The nine of us joined forces to no avail."

Speaking of this, Cikang was already in tears.

At this moment, his identity is also ready to be revealed.

One of the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners in Daxia.

Qin Luoyin suddenly realized that the name "Cikang" was so familiar.

Among the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners, Cikang was the oldest and the most grief-stricken, and the one who showed the least publicity. He spent his entire life in a hovering pot. I don't know how many people have been saved.

However, my own family is miserable.

Widows, children, daughters-in-law, granddaughters...

Cikang took a deep breath and continued: "Since I was a child, my granddaughter and I have depended on each other. There is only one relative in this world. I can't bear my precious granddaughter leaving me. I went to the Tiangong Division and asked to freeze me. Granddaughter."

"Unfortunately, only three years."

"Now, less than a month before the three-year period, the old man was already desperate. Returning to the homeland of Tianzhou, preparing to leave with my granddaughter."

"I never imagined that there was a big fluctuation in the Chinese medicine circle in Tianzhou. All the six Daoists died. I sent someone to investigate and found out that Mr. Ye, your medical skills are superb."

"Puff."

Cikang slammed his knee on the bluestone slab, knelt down straight, bowed to the ground, and begged: "The old man begs Mr. Ye to take action and save my granddaughter. The old man is willing to exchange his life."

Some narration, like weeping like a complaint.

Everyone in the yard had sore noses, and Qin Luoyin's eyes were red.

She hurriedly helped Cikang up, "Master of Chinese Medicine, I didn't recognize you, please forgive me."

"These are all trivial things." Cikang shook his head, he stared at Ye Fan, "I implore the genius doctor Ye to take action."

"This is what you call fighting medicine?"

Ye Fan asked lightly.

He doesn't have much mood swings, because he has seen too many tragic experiences.

Especially those war-torn countries are tens of thousands of times more miserable than the Cikang family, and they become numb after seeing too much.

This is not to say that Ye Fan is hard-hearted.

It's because he is calm enough.

Cikang said: "Mr. Ye, the old man can't save my granddaughter. If you can treat it, even if it has a little effect, it will be the old man and you will lose the life."

"I implore God Doctor Ye to act mercifully."

The four black-clothed men who carried the coffin were all inner strength warriors, kneeling on one knee and begging Ye Fan.

Qin Luoyin was touched by Cikang's situation, she came to Ye Fan, and persuaded: "Brother Fan, Cikang's Chinese medicine doctor has been able to help the world and save hardships. He is worthy of the title of Chinese medicine. Would you like to give it a try?"

Ye Fan did not answer.

He walked to Bin Bing's coffin and took a look.

Among them, lies a beauty, who is in her early twenties, and her face is very delicate, without the slightest blemish.

"My granddaughter's name is Ci Hang, who is also a Chinese physician who does good deeds and accumulates virtue, and treats people for free, and is called a female bodhisattva by many people."

"But she was murdered by the wicked. She shouldn't just die like this, Genius Doctor Ye, please be merciful."

With tears streaming down his face, Ci Kang looked at Ci Hang in the ice coffin, heartbroken and heartbroken.

Ye Fan asked, "Her body is intact and poisoned?"

"Not sure."

Cikang shook his head and recalled: "The situation at the time was weird. My granddaughter's vital signs passed quickly, but the organs and brain did not fail. Because of this, I frozen her body and stopped her biological metabolism."

Ye Fan asked again: "In other words, once the ice is lifted and the biological metabolism recovers, Cihang's vital signs will be quickly lost until it goes out."

"Yes."

Ci Kang nodded heavily.

"In the past three years, the frozen state has not been lifted. One second of unblocking, my granddaughter will live one second less. Without absolute certainty of treatment, I will not be able to unblock it. But now, the three-year limit is approaching. I can take a bet."

"I can do it."

Suddenly, Cikang wept with joy.

Ye Fan glanced at it and said indifferently: "Don't be happy too early. I don't dare to say that it can be cured. I can only look at the situation. You have to be psychologically prepared. It is likely that tonight will be the day your granddaughter passes away. "

"If you don't have any comments, you can unblock it now."

"I will give you a quarter of an hour to think about it."

Before Qin Luoyin was frozen for a few minutes, it would take half an hour to recover.

only.

Ye Fan and even Ci Kang didn't expect it.

This time the unblocking time actually lasted for three days.

February 28.

On this day, Ye Fan, Cikang, Qin Luoyin, and the little boy Anian who Cikang took were surrounded by the ice coffin.

The mist dissipated and flowed out of the scene inside.

Ci Hang, who had been pale because of the ice before, had now recovered the same skin color as a normal person, fair and ruddy.

"What a nice view."

Qin Luoyin couldn't help but exclaimed.

Of course, Ye Fan felt amazing. Cihang is very beautiful, beautiful and indispensable. It can definitely be called the beauty of the country.

If Yue Linglong is a stunning charm.

Then Cihang is the pure Qingcheng.

The two of them have similar looks.

"Sister Cihang is so beautiful, Big Brother Ye Fan, you must save Sister Cihang. For this, I can give you huge wealth. I will give you one-third of the wealth I inherited."

"How much wealth do you inherit?" Qin Luoyin asked jokingly.

Anian proudly said: "My Shepherd's wealth is so huge. Although I am not the elder son, but I am also the direct young master of the Shepherd's family. He can inherit hundreds of billions of wealth.

"The Mu's family, the Mu's family of one of the eight first-class families in the Central Capital." Qin Luoyin said in surprise.

"Yes."

Mu Nian held his head up and grinned: "Now you know how honorable I am."

Cikang knocked Mu Nian's mind, staring and said, "If you don't speak, no one will treat you as a dumb. If you make a noise, get out of here."

The pastoral year pouted aggrievedly.

Ye Fan picked up Ci Hang, went to the wing, and then took her pulse.

Cihang's pulse was gradually weakening, including the heart, and the functions of the internal organs were slowly stopping.

But Ci Hang's body is very intact, there is no toxin, there is no harm, it can be said that he is completely normal.

"strangeness."

Ye Fan frowned.

It was the first time that he encountered such a thorny crux.

Can't find it?

Ye Fan didn't figure out how to use the Nine Dragons needle, push the dragon hand, and the Hades fingering, but Ci Kang, who was watching from the side, had already dropped his chin.

"Mr. Ye, that is... the Nine Dragons Needle?"

"Yes."

Cikang trembled, seeing hope, "My granddaughter is saved..."

"Don't be blindly confident. Didn't you see me perform the Nine Dragons Magic Needle, or even a few other thaumaturgy, not to mention the treatment, even the cause of the disease did not come out."

Cikang staggered and said in horror: "Mr. Ye, you mean, my granddaughter... is out of help!!"

Ye Fan's three-pointed hand of the Hades was unable to pull it back, and could only greatly slow the passing of Cihang's vitality.

At the same time, there is a "Fengshen Needle" in the Nine Dragons God Needle, with which Ye Fan seals Cihang's brain to avoid damage to the brain nerves.

Then he looked at Ci Kang and said, "I can't save Ci Hang at the moment, but her three-year limit has been lifted."

"What does it mean?"

"In other words, Cihang doesn't need to be frozen anymore. She can lie on the bed as normal as she is now. Her vitality is passing very slowly, and it is estimated that she can persist for two to three years. During this period, if my medical skills can make a breakthrough, maybe it can be treated; you can take your granddaughter back and find a few maids to take good care of."

Cikang was a little unbelievable.

But he was a Chinese medicine doctor, and he knew Ye Fan's words were true at a glance.

"Thank you genius doctor Ye."

Cikang was overjoyed, and he had two or three years of anticipation and motivation, and hope to keep him alive.

Seeing that Ye Fan was about to leave, he hurried to catch up.

"Doctor Ye, please wait a moment, your great kindness is old and worthless. I know you don't like wealth, so I have something and I am willing to give it to you."