

Elegant SS 351

Chapter 351: Bronze key, return to Nanling

"what?"

Ye Fan stopped and watched as Cikang took out a quaint little box from his arms and handed it over.

Open the box, which is a bronze key.

The key finger is about ten centimeters thick, and it is carved with intricate and ancient patterns.

Ye Fan looked at Cikang suspiciously.

Just listen to Ci Kang said: "Mr. Ye, this key can actually open an ancient secret room, which contains the magical heritage of medicine."

"The secret room of the medical path, are you sure?"

"uncertain."

Cikang shook his head, "This is just a rumor, because there are a total of twelve keys in the hands of the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners and the three major Chinese medicine families in Zhongzhou. Only the twelve bronze secret rooms can be gathered to know where the cave is located; and the cave is opened. , Also need twelve keys."

"The old man has no intention of exploring these, so I gave the key to Mr. Ye to express my little care."

"It's interesting." Ye Fan asked, playing with the secret room, "I haven't got the twelve keys for so many years. It's impossible."

"It's easy to get the key, but some of them refused to take out the key. Three years ago, my granddaughter was in crisis. I wanted to gather twelve keys to find the inheritance cave and maybe find the one who can save my granddaughter. Method, but some people are unwilling to take out the key."

"There is such a thing?"

Ci Kang sighed: "Yes, one of the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners disagrees, and there is also one of the three major Chinese medicine families."

Ye Fan asked curiously; "Don't know the reason?"

"I don't know, I have talked to them, saying that it is not the time yet, it is not the time. In short, the old man does not understand, but it is certain that one day, everyone will be willing to take out the key to open the inheritance cave."

Ye Fan put away the key and said with a smile: "Well, then I will accept it. Maybe in the future, I can really find the thaumaturgy to cure Ci Hang in the inheritance cave."

"This is my phone number. Please contact me if you have any questions. I am leaving Tianzhou this afternoon. Take good care of Cihang."

"Mr. Go slowly."

Ye Fan left, and Mu Nian couldn't help muttering: "Grandpa, why did you give him the key? It has something to do with the medical inheritance."

Ci Kang said: "I am 110 years old and will not live for a few years. I will accompany Ah Hang for the rest of the time. I am not interested in fighting for the medical tradition."

"A-nian, go back to the capital. You have amazing talents. You have learned almost the medical skills I gave you. As for some advanced things, it is not time to pass them on to you. You need to join the world and practice medicine to sharpen your xinxing."

"grandfather."

Mu Nian knelt down and knocked his head a few times.

"Grandpa, I will visit you often, and I will work hard to study medical skills, and I will never lose face. At the medical conference two months later, the disciples will definitely win honor for you."

"You are too young and your skills are limited. It would be good to participate in the Medical Dao Conference to accumulate experience. It is unrealistic to expect you to win honor for me. Other Chinese medicine practitioners, three major Chinese medicine families, and some hidden masters, which one is not the master of medical path. , You are still far away."

As Ci Kang spoke, his conversation changed.

"Mr. Ye's medical skills are superb. I don't know if he will participate in the Medical Dao Conference in two months. If he participates, he will be able to defeat the heroes and shock the entire Chinese medicine community."

Mu Nian was a little unconvinced.

Cikang confessed: "I think Mr. Ye intends to go to the Central Capital. If you have the opportunity, your Mu family can make friends with Mr. Ye, which is of great benefit to the Mu family."

"Speaking of which, let's go."

"Goodbye, grandpa."

...

Today is February 28, the last day of February.

Ye Fan didn't expect to take such a long time in Tianzhou. He thought he would go back after helping Qin Luoyin get the family power, at most two or three days.

One p.m.

Badu International Airport.

"Brother Fan, when are you going to the capital?"

"Tomorrow, I will go back to Nanling today to say hello to my sisters." Ye Fan watched the private plane sent by Wanguihai landed.

He turned his head and said: "If you have any difficulties, you can contact Lao Que. In addition, there is something to do with the war department. You can use it when necessary."

"I understand, don't worry about Brother Fan."

Qin Luoyin was very moved, and Ye Fan was still thinking about her at this time.

Now the Qin family is stable, and although they are struggling with the Zhao family, they can cope with it.

It can be said that there is nothing serious about it.

"By the way, your "Ten Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains" is here. If Murong Huang comes to the door, let him go to the capital to find me."

"clear."

Ye Fan bid farewell to Qin Luoyin and Wenrenqian.

Five hours.

At midnight, arrived at Nanling Airport.

"Brother Fan."

As soon as he walked out of the airport, Yue Linglong's numb voice rang in his ears, and then a beautiful body appeared next to him, holding his arm.

Ye Fangang wanted to push Yue Linglong away, but found the fifth sister Zhong Ling waving not far away, "Get in the car! Get in the car!"

Yue Linglong blinked slyly.

"You better be honest, otherwise I will let Luo Hong come over and take you away."

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

Yue Linglong's head shook like a rattle.

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth rose, knowing that Yue Linglong Tian was not afraid, and he was afraid of Luo Hong, the commander of the Hades War Department.

Since he can be called "The King of Hades," Luo Hong naturally has something terrifying that ordinary people can't reach. Even Yue Linglong is scared by her.

"What are you doing in Tianzhou these days?"

"Help my friends solve some problems, and stay in Nanling for one night. Tomorrow I will go to the central capital."

"I also need to go."

Ye Fan did not refuse.

Who knows how long it will take to go to the central capital, there are many things to do; Ye Fan is not worried about leaving Yue Linglong in Nanling with his sisters.

He couldn't control this woman a little bit.

Sisters, where are Yue Linglong's opponents.

When he came to the car, Ye Fan hugged Zhong Ling and asked with a smile, "Sister, is the college holiday today?"

"Well, a three-day holiday. I heard that you are going to Tianzhou Badu, I'm still going to visit you with Linglong."

Zhong Ling said angrily, "What are you doing at Ba Du, dating your little girlfriend? You are already exquisite, and you are still outside."

"How can I go and meet friends."

"Get in the car, my sister is at home, cooking, just waiting for you." Zhong Ling drove to Lanling Huafu.

The smell of the food has drifted out of the villa.

The sisters are all here.

Today, they both gave themselves a day off and spent a day at home. They are all daughters, and they are naturally very cool.

Ye Fan's eyes were full of white legs.

The most important thing is that all are beautiful and beautiful, and all have different temperaments. Some are pure, gentle like water, some quirky, heroic, and naturally charming...

There are also big stars.

When Ye Fan went to Tianzhou, the fourth sister Tong Xiaoman had no filming for the time being, so she lived in Nanling.

Rao Ye Fan, who had a firm heart, couldn't help but sway in his heart at this moment, and a burst of fire was born in his abdomen instantly.

"Xiao Fan is back."

Seventh Sister Fang Rui shouted.

"Xiao Fan, come over to me and let me hug me." Fourth Sister Tong Xiaoman shouted imposingly.

Compared to other sisters, she has been filming in Hengdian and rarely gets along with Ye Fan.

This time living in Nanling, Ye Fan ran to Tianzhou again, which annoyed her; fortunately, Ye Fan came back.

As a big star, seeing many big scenes, Tong Xiaoman was generous and did not shy away at all. He pulled Ye Fan into his arms and pinched Ye Fan's face.

"The skin is so good."

"Those male entertainers in the entertainment industry, I haven't seen anyone more handsome than my brother, even half of my brother is handsome."

"Brother, you and elder sister, I will go to the entertainment industry, sure to become a national male god, with thousands of fans."

Fang Rui hummed: "Sister Sis, we can't help but come, and we are going to let the thousands of girls share their lives."

Tong Xiaoman thoughtfully said, "This is true. The entertainment industry is very deep. It is inevitable that you kid can't help the temptation and get stuck in it. Forget it, anyway, the sisters can feed you, so you just have to play. Brother, tomorrow my sister will buy you a Ferrari, and you will go out and pretend to be forced."

Ye Renjun couldn't help.

Su Muyu glanced around and sighed, "Everyone is here, only the third and sixth."

"The third sister works as an agent and went to a beautiful country. There has been no news and I don't know how to do it. The sixth sister is in the army, there should be no problem, but it is very hard." Fang Rui said.

At this time, Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang shouted: "Sisters, it's time for dinner."

Tong Xiaoman shouted: "Fifth, take out the red wine that my fans gave me. Our sisters will be drunk tonight."

Zhong Ling put up a big box.

Ye Fan said; "This red wine is not cheap, right."

Tong Xiaoman triumphantly said: "One bottle is 100,000 yuan, and this box is twelve bottles, 1.2 million yuan."

"Oh, which rich second generation is so generous, your suitor?"

"Your sister has too many pursuits, and the rich second generation is also a large group. But well..." Tong Xiaoman gave a smirk, and squeezed Ye Fan's face hard, "Nothing compares to my brother!"

"cut."

This night, everyone was dizzy.

Even Yue Linglong was a little confused.

Ye Fan was also crushed by his sisters, and he couldn't breathe, but to be honest...It was really comfortable!

Chapter 352: Set off and enter the capital!

Once upon a time, Ye Fan thought about living with his sisters for a lifetime.

Think about it after all.

Life is less than a hundred years, too short.

Now that you are on the top of the world, why not start enjoying it.

This was indeed Ye Fan's idea of leaving the Tianzun Temple and returning to Changning, but too many things happened later that he couldn't tolerate him slacking off.

Apart from other things, the destruction of the Ye family in Changning and the tragic death of his parents require a result.

Can't be rushed.

Today is March 1st.

The first day of March.

Ye Fan was not confused by the beauty of his sisters. He crawled out of the sister's pile early and tried hard to suppress some evil thoughts. Although he had slept with his sister's big white legs all night, he still had a lot of harassment.

Cough.

Not to mention these first.

After playing a set of Overlord Boxing in the yard, Ye Fan went to buy an early one, and returned to the villa. The sisters have already woke up one after another.

When eating breakfast, Ye Fan said: "Sister, I am going to the capital to have fun, today's ticket."

"To the capital?"

"Yeah, I haven't been to the capital yet."

Meng Qingyi and others believed in Ye Fan's words.

He was an orphan since he was a child. He was taken away to join the army at the age of eight and returned to Changning after he was discharged.

Everyone understands.

"Fourth old, you still have a vacation, and accompany Xiao Fan to the capital to have fun." Meng Qingyi suggested.

"Sister, I have already discussed with Brother Fan, I will accompany her to the capital." Yue Linglong said coquettishly, her big eyes flashing.

Meng Qingyi knows that Yue Linglong doesn't want Tong Xiaoman to make light bulbs.

Tong Xiaoman wanted to go, but he dismissed the idea after hearing this. It's just that there is a little jealousy in my heart.

Not only her, Meng Qingyi, Su Muyu, Zhong Ling, and Fang Rui are all jealous; Xia Yaoguang, as an outsider, looked strange in her eyes.

"Well, Linglong, you pay Xiaofan to the capital." Meng Qingyi said, took out a bank card and stuffed it to Yue Linglong, "There are three million in it. You can spend it. If it is not enough, give it to me. Call up."

"Thank you elder sister."

"Xiao Fan, Linglong, this is for you." Tong Xiaoman wrote a phone call and said: "This is a fan of me, the young master of a big family in Beijing. If you have anything to do in Beijing, you can find him. I'll wait. Say hello to him, you guys have fun."

At nine o'clock, Meng Qingyi sent the two to the airport.

Seeing that Meng Qingyi was a little bit strange, Ye Fan said quietly, "Sister, don't worry, I split rooms with Linglong and open two rooms. I'm still young, so I can't mess around."

"Pouch."

Meng Qingyi gave a white glance, but felt a lot more comfortable in her heart.

Later, she exhorted: "Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon in the capital, a brick can hit a director. Don't cause trouble, don't look at the achievements of your sisters, but it is not a fart in the capital, you should be more cautious. what."

"Sister, do you think I am a troublemaker? It's her, her beauty is troublesome, I think she will make trouble for me."

Ye Fan pointed to Yue Linglong.

The latter complained deeply, and hummed: "I have already prepared some masks. I will go out with the mask. This will work."

Meng Qingyi smiled and said: "It's not that it won't happen. The capital is the center of Daxia, and the legal system is very sound. It's not enough for beautiful women to wear masks when they go out. The time is coming, you can board the plane and have a good time."

Get on the plane.

Yue Linglong let out a sigh, "I'm exhausted. Acting is too difficult. I have to ask my fourth sister for advice."

"Then don't act."

"If you don't act, what should the sisters do not like? I will be their sister-in-law."

Ye Fan was too lazy to talk, closed his eyes and rested.

It takes ten hours to get to the central capital, even if it takes a supersonic passenger plane, and the journey is long.

"Eh, brother, look over there."

Leaning forward, a young man raised his chin to the man next to him, "A charming girl, big brother, this is the first time I have seen such a charming woman."

The man with broken hair next to him squinted, retracted his gaze, and nodded and said: "It's really amazing. It's more fascinating than some of the top ten beauties in the capital."

The young man curled his lips and hummed: "Brother, are you not good at any point? I saw the beautiful women without any reaction at all, and my eyelids didn't twitch. I told you to consult a Chinese medicine doctor. Don't miss the best. Treatment time. Your family still counts on you to pass on from generation to generation."

The man with broken hair didn't change his face, and said faintly: "Can I pass on the line and leave it alone? I think you're afraid it won't work."

The young man was so frightened that Chrysanthemum squeezed, and said with a dry smile: "Big Brother is joking, he is taken seriously."

With that said, the youth continued to secretly admire Yue Linglong.

"Brother, I found someone like you."

"Um?"

"It's the one next to the beautiful woman, who seems to be looking forward to the beautiful woman's departure, very disgusted. There must be a problem in that aspect, otherwise it will never be the performance, a normal man..."

The voice of the youth stopped abruptly.

Because the man with broken hair hit his crotch with a fist, the young man's mouth opened wide and he could lay a few eggs.

"hiss."

The young man shrank on the bed.

Here is the first-class business class, everyone's bed is very luxurious, the young people are directly dizzy in pain.

not far away.

Ye Fan and Yue Linglong noticed all this secretly, they almost laughed, secretly saying that the man with broken hair was really fierce.

Three hours later.

The passenger plane entered the area of Zhongzhou, and the weather outside was obviously gloomy, and there seemed to be patters of light rain.

"Passengers, please don't be nervous. Our airliner is one of the most advanced airliners in the world. The light rain will not affect the navigation. Please wear your seat belts, orderly, and don't be noisy and impetuous."

The stewardess is comforting the emotional passengers.

at this time.

The flight attendant's voice sounded again, "Dear passengers, those who have a heart attack in economy class, please passengers with medical skills to rush to economy class to help."

"Attention, passengers..."

The stewardess broadcasted over and over again.

Yue Linglong closed her eyes, leaned slightly on Ye Fan's shoulder, and whispered: "My Lord Tianzun, won't you help me?"

Ye Fan opened his eyes and was about to get up, when suddenly a proud voice came from behind, "It's really noisy!"

"Stewardess, come here."

"Bring the patient over, and my master can take care of it."

The speaker was an eighteen or nine-year-old boy with an arrogant posture. Next to him, there was a gray-haired old man who seemed to be a doctor.

Not long.

The patient with heart disease was brought in, along with two family members.

"Can you save my dad?" a woman yelled in panic, "If you can save my dad, I am willing to pay you a huge reward."

The teenager was a little disdainful.

He looked at the patient and said, "This is congenital heart disease. I have undergone two heart bypass surgeries, and my heart function has deteriorated a lot. Even if it is saved and survived, it will not survive for a few years."

The woman said in surprise; "Little young master, you are really amazing, and what you said is not bad at all. Please save my father as soon as possible."

The boy snorted, turned his head and said, "Master, although I can see it, but the medical skills are superficial and there is no way to treat it, so you should do it."

The old man opened his eyes, slowly got up and came to the patient before his death, took the pulse, and then touched his heart.

After a moment of contemplation, he took out a pair of silver needles.

"Apprentice, you are optimistic about how the teacher can heal it. This is a typical heart-saving acupuncture technique."

The old man's eyes are like a torch.

Just as the needle was about to drop, an untimely word floated over, resounding through the entire cabin, and falling in everyone's ears—

"You are going to pierce the Tianming, Sihai and Tanzhong acupoints. I can guarantee that if you drop the needle like this, this person will die within ten minutes!!"

Chapter 353: Must die in ten minutes!

—You will die within ten minutes if you drop the needle like this!

This remark made the old man furious.

Obviously, this is a contempt for his medical skills and a humiliation on his dignity.

"Who!"

The old man looked for his voice and saw that he was a young man in white.

Everyone in the business class is paying attention.

I think things are interesting.

Ye Fan walked slowly, glanced around, and said: "This person's heart disease is just a trigger, and the real cause is not here."

"Boy, are you questioning the old man's medical skills?"

"Just tell the truth."

Before the old man could speak, the young man said angrily: "What kind of thing do you dare to question my master's medical skills, do you know who my master is?"

Ye Fan glanced at it and said coldly: "Keep your mouth clean, you are already an adult, don't bark like a foolish fool!"

"What did you say!"

The boy was flushed.

He is the young master of a big family in the capital, and his status is so honorable that he was actually humiliated by an unknown boy.

Outrageous.

The young man was tall, and wanted to teach Ye Fan a lesson.

But just a few steps forward, Ye Fan's murderous eyes made him horrified, cold sweat like rain, and instinctively backed away.

This made the young man extremely embarrassed and wanted to find a place to sew in.

"Boy, young and frivolous is a good thing, but too mad is stupid. The old man is not talented, the chief guest of the Beijing Traditional Chinese Medicine Union. The medical skills are not as good as the traditional Chinese medicine, but it is not much worse."

"You question me?"

"Yes, I don't want people to say that I am bullying others. Tell me, what is your identity and what title do you have?"

Ye Fan shook his head and said contemptuously; "Still looking at titles, this is destined to be a climate."

"presumptuous!"

The old man couldn't bear it, blowing his beard angrily and staring, "Boy, don't think that the old man has a good temper. It's just that you are young and give you a chance, but you never think you have to make an inch of it and humiliate the old man."

"Since you are a bull, that's OK, you will cure it."

The old man put away the silver needle, tossed his sleeves, and said, "The old man is dead."

After that, he sat down and closed his eyes.

Ye Fan ignored him and was about to take a closer look at the patient's condition. Suddenly the male family rushed over and slammed Ye Fan away.

At the same time, the female family members pointed at Ye Fan's nose and cursed: "Boy, you intend to kill my father, right? You are a yellow-haired boy to join in the fun, do you know how to medicine! Even if you can, how about learning from the mother's womb? , Is it comparable to this old gentleman."

The male family raised his fist and shouted: "Get out of here immediately, otherwise, don't blame me for being polite."

"Are you sure you won't let me rule?"

"roll."

The man growled.

Ye Fan sneered and returned to his bed.

Yue Linglong said contemptuously: "They are really two stupid things, Brother Fan, don't be angry."

"Angry? You value them too much. They are not qualified to make me angry." Ye Fan finished speaking and lay down.

The young man with broken hair listened diagonally, looked at Ye Fangao, and then looked at the man with the heart disease, thoughtfully.

Puff through.

At this moment.

The male family member knelt down and pleaded: "Old sir, I blame the yellow-haired boy. I have driven him away. Please calm down and save my father."

"I am the boss of the Sun Daily. You save my father, old gentleman. I am willing to use a large-format report to make the old gentleman even more famous."

"The Sun Daily Boss?"

The old man was a little surprised, but he didn't expect this man to have a solid background.

The Sun Daily is a second-rate newspaper in Beijing, but it has a strong background and belongs to the No. 1 newspaper in Daxia.

If it can be reported on the big page of the Sun Daily, it will surely accumulate a lot of fame and it will be of great benefit to oneself.

The young man saw the old man's thoughts and persuaded him; "Master, it's not their fault, it's the **** who made trouble. With so many people watching, it's not good if you don't take care of it and spread it out."

"Yes, old sir, please do it."

"All right."

The old man got off the steps, stood up, stroked his beard and said: "Who makes me be kind, the adults don't remember the villains."

"Thank you old sir."

"I'm optimistic." The old man applied acupuncture, as Ye Fan said, sticking to the patient's Tianming, Sihai and Tanzhong points.

Subsequently, the old man kept pushing the patient's heart.

"Master, is this the legendary thaumaturgy dragon pusher?"

"Yes."

The old man nodded proudly.

Ye Fan sneered.

He didn't even need to look at it, he knew that what the old man used was not a dragon pushing hand, it was a counterfeit and inferior method that he didn't know where to learn.

Pushing the dragon hand, he passed it to the Guigu Medical Sage.

gradually.

The patient's condition improved, and he recovered in less than three minutes and went to sleep peacefully.

"All right."

The old man stopped, very satisfied with his results.

The young man smiled and said, "Look, how is my master's medical skills. Some idiot questioned my master, it is purely harmful to life."

"Son of a bitch!"

The Sun Daily boss got more and more angry and rushed to the bed where Ye Fan was. He wanted to speak, and a word came from his side: "Boss Yang, your father has been rescued. Don't be too aggressive, just let it go."

"Who."

Yang Chunhui turned his head and saw the man with broken hair, was stunned.

Immediately surprised: "Master Shan, I didn't expect that you were also on this flight. What a coincidence."

Shan Junhua's face was expressionless, like a facial paralysis.

Yang Chunhui didn't dare to offend Shan Junhua. You know, Shan's family is one of the eight first-tier families in Beijing.

"Since Young Master Shan has come forward, I won't say more." Yang Chunhui turned his head and snorted coldly, "Boy, don't be foolish in the future. This time, Young Master Shan will make a rescue. If there is another time, it won't be so lucky."

"Did you finish?"

Yue Linglong curled her lips impatiently, squinted her eyes and said, "Hurry up and get out of here."

"you!"

Yang Chunhui looked at Yue Linglong, amazed, and then full of anger.

at this time.

"Ahem."

Old man Yang woke up and coughed violently.

"dad."

Yang Chunfang supported the old man.

Sudden.

"puff!"

The old man opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood.

"dad!"

Yang Chunhui was terrified.

People in the entire business class were alarmed.

The old man's eyelids jumped wildly, and he ran over to check the situation, but he couldn't find out anything. He couldn't help but sweat.

"puff."

At this time, the old man Yang was **** again, and he was going to die at any time.

Yang Chunhui panicked, grabbing the old man's collar abruptly, and scolded: "You tell me what's going on, didn't you say that it has been saved? What is the situation now!"

"Boss Yang, calm down..."

"How can you calm me down? My dad is dying, you quack doctor."

When the old man heard this, he became furious and slapped Yang Chunhui coldly and said, "Boss Yang, please pay attention to your words, how come the old man is a quack. The old man had a worsening heart disease. If it weren't for me, he would have died a few minutes ago. Now; I let the old man live a few more minutes, you should thank me."

"Now that he is dying, it's my business."

"Leave quickly and don't bother me."

Yang Chunhui's eyes were about to split, and he threw the old man down with a roar, and roared: "You quack doctor, you killed my father. I want you to bury him, old stuff!"

"Brother, stop it."

Yang Chunfang yelled, and immediately thought of something, looked at Ye Fan's side, and shouted: "Big brother, father is saved, and there is help."

"what?"

Yang Chunhui stopped.

Yang Chunfang said: "The young man questioned the quack doctor just now, and said that according to the quack doctor's needle, his father will die within ten minutes. Isn't this happening right now? He is the real genius doctor, not comparable to this quack doctor."

Suddenly, there was an uproar.

Everyone looked at Ye Fan.

"A few minutes have passed now?"

"Six minutes."

A kind person reminded, "Hurry up, there is still four minutes of rescue time."

Yang Chunhui rushed to Ye Fan's bed, knelt on the ground, begging: "Sir, sir, I have no eyes, I was wrong. I was deceived by a quack doctor, please raise your hand and save my father."

Ye Fan continued to fall asleep.

Yue Linglong sneered and said, "What are you, you can leave if you want to chase my husband away, save people if you want my husband to save others, really treat yourself as a character?"

Yang Chunhui's face was fierce.

Yang Chunfang cried and said, "Sir, my father has been diligent and thrifty all his life, and the money he saved has been donated to Project Hope. This can be seen from our economy class. Therefore, I beg your husband to see my father's merits. Come on, save his old man. Our brothers and sisters will bear the responsibility of the mistake just now."

Shan Junhua thought for a while and said, "Brother, I hope you can give me a chance."

"Sir, save it."

There are well-meaning people involved in persuasion.

Gradually, the entire business class passengers were persuading.

Finally, Yue Linglong patted Ye Fan and said, "Brother Fan, everyone is waiting, don't go too far."

Chapter 354: Silver Fox Tribe

One minute.

Yang Chunhui was crying anxiously, and only less than a minute was left.

"Papa."

Yang Chunhui kept giving himself a big mouth, screaming, "Sir, I am willing to exchange my life for my father's life. You save my father, and I immediately jump off the plane."

At this moment, Ye Fan got up.

He didn't speak, his face was stern.

Under the gaze of everyone, he directly crossed Yang Chunhui and came to the old man. He quickly displayed the "Three-Point Hand of Hell" to pull the old man back.

But this is just an urgent need.

Ye Fan looked at the old man and asked, "Chief Keqing of the Beijing Traditional Chinese Medicine Union, what's the name of such a big name?"

"me....."

"I found it, called Gu Yuanliang."

Ye Fan stared at Gu Yuanliang and said sharply, "Open your eyes and see what a dragon-pushing hand is."

Huhuhu.

In the next moment, Ye Fan wandered around the old man with both hands, centering on his heart, his technique was unpredictable.

Gu Yuanliang was dumbfounded.

His body was trembling, and his lips were trembling.

The boy was also full of disbelief. He didn't understand why Gu Yuanliang's "dragon-pushing hand" was different from this person's.

Could it be that.....

Master's dragon pushing hand is fake.

Three minutes later.

Ye Fan stopped and applied the Nine Dragons Needle again.

But Gu Yuanliang couldn't see that this was the Nine Dragon God Needle. This guy's eyesight was too shallow, I'm afraid it's not as good as Su Muyu.

After another quarter of an hour, the old man's condition was stable.

"What's wrong with me."

"Dad, you are awake."

Brother and sister Yang Chunhui wept with joy.

Gu Yuanliang sat down as if struck by lightning.

"Mr. stay."

Seeing Ye Fan turn around and leave, not seeking fame and fortune, Yang Chunhui knew that this was the real master.

Seniors don't look at age.

He had been ruined in the capital for so long, but he had forgotten everything he had known for a long time.

Of course he can't be blamed.

After all, his father was critically ill at the time. As a son, he naturally couldn't think calmly, which was understandable.

"Excuse me, Mr. Name Taboo?"

"Ye Fan."

"Mr. Ye, this is my business card. Please accept it. When I arrive in Beijing, I will repay you. By the way, I will arrange daily headlines to make Ye Fan famous in the capital of Chinese medicine. Of course..."

Yang Chunhui turned around, staring at Gu Yuanliang with cold eyes, his voice was like iron, and said murderously:

"I will also give headlines to Mr. Gu, but it is different from Mr. Ye. Mr. Ye's headlines are praise, while Mr. Gu's headlines are criticism. I want to let the Chinese medicine community in Beijing know that you are a big quack."

"Not only the Sun Daily, but also my friend's newspaper."

"By the way, I still want to push it from above, and strive for Daxia No.1 Newspaper above me to join in the fun."

boom!

Gu Yuanliang's face is like ashes.

Knowing that this time, I was dead.

The reputation of the TCM circle in the capital will definitely plummet; even the TCM union will expel him.

"So you are a quack."

"And I won't push the dragon's hand at all. It's fake. You lied to me so hard."

"You old bastard."

The boy was extremely angry and punched Gu Yuanliang on the nose; then he came to Ye Fan and said apologetically: "Big Brother Ye, I was offended just now. No way, he is my master, as a disciple. I have to maintain. Now he is no longer my master, I must forgive Brother Ye."

Such a strong medical skill and an extraordinary temperament must have a background.

Young people also come from a big family, not fools, of course they know how to choose.

"Um."

Ye Fan nodded, not interested in competing with a kid.

This is just an episode.

The cabin became quiet.

However, Gu Yuanliang had no face to take this place and went to the economy class; while the three of Yang Chunhui's family made up the business class and came in.

A few hours later.

The plane arrived at Beijing International Airport.

As the capital of Daxia, the weather is different, giving people a sense of vastness and solemnity.

Walking out of the airport, you can see the endless high-rise buildings, and the impression of a metropolis is engraved in your mind.

The central capital is too big, and one airport is equivalent to two airports in Nanling.

An urban area is equivalent to a third-tier small city.

You know, the central capital has a total of 18 urban areas, so you can imagine how big it is.

In this vast city, there are four super families, eight first-tier families, more than a dozen second-tier and third-tier families, and there are countless other small families.

In addition, there are countless consortia.

In short.

On this land, there is a microcosm of the entire Daxia.

"Brother Fan, where are we going now?" Yue Linglong asked.

"Someone will pick it up."

Ye Fan found a quiet place to sit down.

Da da da.

Behind him came the sound of broken shoes hitting the ground. It was Shan Junhua, beside him, his friend, the young man who was almost beaten up.

"Hello, Shan Junhua."

"Hello beauty, my name is Duan Jingyu." The young man stretched out his hand with a smile, and Yue Linglong ignored it.

"Something?"

Ye Fan raised his head and asked.

Shan Junhua said, "Mr. Ye has superb medical skills and wants to call a friend. After all, everyone can get sick."

Duan Jingyu saw Ye Fan not caring, and said, "I'm afraid you don't know. My eldest brother is the eldest of Shan's family, and Shan's family is one of the top eight first-tier families in Beijing. My eldest brother is a son of Shan's family, not ordinary. Master."

The so-called elder son is unique to the great family.

Some big families, just like the ancient royal family, set down their sons early, who will be the young masters who will inherit the head of the family in the future.

"so what?"

Ye Fan is still indifferent.

Duan Jingyu was a little upset.

In this capital city, who doesn't give Shan Junhua in front of him. Even if you have some medical skills, it's nothing more. Is there a single family that is good?

"Since Mr. Ye doesn't like it, then forget it, goodbye." Shan Junhua also simply, not entangled.

"The beauty is gone."

Duan Jingyu waved his hand like a prodigal son.

The two did not go far.

An armored luxury car appeared in front of Ye Fan.

Luxury cars are more common, and you can buy them if you have money, but armored luxury cars are different. This is a combination of the characteristics of armored vehicles and luxury cars.

In front of Ye Fan was an armored Rolls Royce.

That is to say, if you want to order this car, you need to get the approval of the Great Summer War Department, and at the same time, go to the headquarters of Les Roys in person to give armor materials to make; ordinary Les Roys employees don't know how to make armor, so Said that the need for military personnel to take action.

"Boss."

Xing Tian jumped down.

Ye Fan smiled and gave Xing Tian a big hug.

And when Xing Tian saw Yue Linglong, he was startled, "Fuck, why are you a girl too."

"Can you say that again."

Yue Linglong's face suddenly became cold.

Xing Tian shivered, knowing that Yue Linglong's background was strong, he laughed and said, "Don't be surprised, the big beauties, I was wrong, I slapped my mouth."

Slap.

Xing Tian slapped his lips, and then said: "Get in the car and go to my site."

Rumbling.

The armored luxury car whizzed away.

Shan Junhua watched the car disappear on the street, and said lightly: "Ye Fan is not simple, the materials on the armored Leslie are very advanced."

"real or fake?"

"I'm sure." A hint of playfulness flashed in Shan Junhua's eyes, "Interesting, I think the capital is going to be lively."

"because of him?"

Duan Jingyu curled his lips and said with disdain: "The capital is too big, no one can make it lively unless something shocking happens."

"Let's wait and see."

...

Armored Les Les drove to a suburb.

Finally, he stopped in an ancient house, where Xingtian lived, and also the headquarters of Daxia of Tianzun Hall.

The ancient house is very big, it can even be said to be a mansion.

Small bridges and flowing water, pavilions and pavilions.

Everything is complete.

"Boss, I heard that Mr. Min ran to Nanling to find you for a drink?"

"I accepted two disciples, and I asked Min Donglai to pick up the Wild Continent."

"Then we have to have a good drink today, open the video, and drink in front of Min Dong."

Xing Tian took Ye Fan to the secret room.

Huh!

The big screen turns on.

Immediately connecting with Min Dong, a white and fat figure appeared.

Xing Tian laughed and said, "Mr. Min, drink."

"Drink your sister, I'm very busy here."

"boom!"

Min Dong's words fell, and the explosion sounded.

"Fuck!"

Xing Tian was taken aback.

Ye Fan twitched his mouth and asked, "What's the matter, the headquarters of Tianzun Hall was bombed?"

"It was almost bombed indeed."

Min Dong said helplessly, "The dolls of the Silver Fox tribe have come to our headquarters again, and the group of bear kids don't know how to open the powder magazine..."

"boom!"

There was another explosion.

Min Dong gritted his teeth and cursed: "Give the gunpowder depot in a district, my damn..."

"Boom boom boom."

"No, I have to kill a few bear kids to sacrifice to the sky."

Min Dong cut off the video connection.

Ye Fan laughed.

He knew that Min Dong couldn't kill the child, it was just a verbal joke.

As for the Silver Fox tribe, it was a tribe that he once saved on the Wild Continent. Among them, many handsome men and beautiful women were very weak and attached to the Tianzun Temple.

There are many bear children in the tribe, and they often sneak into the Tianzun Hall to make trouble.

He also had a headache when he was in Tianzun Hall.

Chapter 355: Home son-in-law

The Silver Fox tribe has become a target that other tribes and even nations of the Wild Continent want to control because of their many handsome men and beautiful women, and at the same time they are very weak.

Before the Temple of Heaven, the Silver Fox tribe had been working hard by other forces, and the people of the tribe were miserable.

Later, by chance, Ye Fan and the chief of the Silver Fox tribe met, and then Ye Fan decided to rescue the Silver Fox tribe from the deep waters.

The battle for the fame of the Temple of Heaven in the Wild Continent started because of the Silver Fox tribe.

Ye Fan remembers...

Back then, the ten major tribes and the Eight Kingdoms War Head came to besiege, and the Tianzun Temple came out, and the world broke.

And Ye Fan, who was a master of the eighteenth forces alone, beheaded twelve, and the remaining six were also seriously injured and fled, and died violently three months later.

Since then, Tianzun Hall turned out.

No one in the Silver Fox tribe dared to covet it anymore, living a very beautiful life depending on the Tianzun Hall, perhaps because the Tianzun Hall was too spoiled, and the Silver Fox tribe treated the Tianzun Hall as its own home.

Those bear children always play in the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign, and because of this they have caused a lot of troubles, but all of them are too cute, and no one can bear to teach them.

"You have a good relationship with the Silver Fox Tribe. Call that side to take care of those bear children and don't get into trouble."

Ye Fan looked at Yue Linglong.

Although she is not a member of the Silver Fox tribe, she has a deep relationship with the Silver Fox tribe, and the Silver Fox tribe listens to Yue Linglong's words very much.

"no problem."

Yue Linglong called the chief of the Silver Fox tribe and reprimanded him.

Ye Fan and Xing Tian exchanged cups.

Xing Tian talked about some recent events in Daxia, and finally talked to the Meng family! !

The Meng family, one of the eight first-tier families in Beijing, is strong and has a long heritage.

Once, Ye Fan's parents had a marriage contract with the Meng family.

Later, in order to deceive Xiao Shending, Ye Fan asked Xing Tian to arrange for him as the door-to-door son-in-law of the Meng family.

When he came to the capital this time, Ye Fan also planned to go to Meng's house to find out the situation.

"Boss, I'm ready."

Xing Tian took out a document.

"This is the information of the Meng family. Take a good look. There are also photos on it."

"You are prudent in doing things."

Ye Fan smiled and turned to the first page.

Meng Cangwu.

This person was the last head of the Meng family, and the man who made a baby kiss with Ye Fan's parents. Later, the Changning Ye family was destroyed, and Ye Jianghe Liu Xinyan jumped to commit suicide. Not long after, Meng Cangwu also died violently.

The whereabouts of Meng Cangwu's wife and daughter Meng Qingwu are unknown.

Ye Fan had asked Xing Tian to investigate before, but there was no gain yet. After all, it took too long, more than 20 years.

Later, it was Meng Canglan.

This person is the current Patriarch of the Meng family and has a daughter, Meng Qingxuan.

After that, there are some people in power in the Meng family, and the young lady; in the end, Ye Fan saw one person: Meng Qingyin.

At first sight of this woman, Ye Fan felt a desire for protection in his heart.

In the photo, Meng Qingyin's face was morbidly pale, as if she was weak and invulnerable, the proper "Sister Lin".

"Boss, this is your nominal wife, Meng Qingyin, who is born weak and sickly."

"Meng Qingyin's parents are both dead, and his father is Meng Cangwu's younger brother. In fact, she should be the eldest of the Meng family, but there is no backing, and her status in the Meng family is not high."

"Boss, if you have time, why don't you go to the Meng's house?"

Ye Fan nodded, "I have the same thoughts, so let's go there in the evening. Since it is my wife in name, there is some fate in the future, so I will show her illness."

Xing Tiandao: "I heard that a Chinese doctor had treated her, but I couldn't see anything. Of course, the boss, your medical skills, you should be able to solve it easily."

That evening.

Ye Fan did not bring Yue Linglong, and Xing Tian went to Meng's house.

There are sixteen districts in Beijing, and each district has a giant family or a consortium.

For example, Jiangbei District.

The Meng family is located here.

The business community in Jiangbei District is led by the Meng family, and many families and consortia below will be suppressed by the Meng family and even have some management powers.

This is the power bestowed by Shangfeng.

Because the capital is too big and countless families and consortia are mixed, each district is allowed to autonomy, and Shangfeng only needs to grab the leader of each district.

In the center of Jiangbei, the Meng family mansion.

It's very "lively" at the moment.

In the middle hall, some of the leaders of the Meng family looked ugly, dealing with a luxurious young man.

"Uncle Meng, after all, are you still reluctant to make someone?"

The young man has sharp eyebrows, even when facing a big boss like Meng Canglan, he is not humble or even a little aggressive.

Meng Canglan said lightly: "Xiao Yan, our Meng family is willing to compensate, and it is still ten times. It should be okay."

Ning Yan coldly hummed unceremoniously: "Yes? What a joke. Mencius insulted my cousin and even forcibly assaulted my cousin. Uncle Meng thought it would be done by paying a little money? Is my Ning family short of money!"

The Ning family is also one of the eight first-line families.

Ning Yan is the elder son of the Ning family and the future heir of the Ning family, so he is so confident and dared to face Meng Canglan directly.

"Zizhuo didn't mean it. After drinking and being chaotic, coupled with the instigation of Hupengouyou, he has learned his mistake afterwards and has been forgiven by the lady. You suddenly ran to ask my Meng family to hand over Zizhuo, Yan Shizi, this is What does your father mean?"

Meng Canglan was a little impatient.

He would not have come forward to the conflicts between the juniors, but it was indeed Mencius's fault, so he came forward to negotiate with Ning Yan.

did not expect.

This Ning Yan was shameless, and he was very annoyed by taking an inch.

Ning Yan didn't have any fear, and sneered: "What a Meng family, Meng Zizhuo violated my cousin, and he wanted to spend a small amount of money. Since the Meng family did not have the sincerity to resolve the matter, I now go to the Public Security Administration to report to the police and follow the law. way."

With that, Ning Yan got up and walked out.

Meng Canglan shouted in a low voice: "Stop!"

Ning Yan turned around and said with a strange smile: "Why, Uncle Meng is not going to let me go?"

Meng Canglan's face was grim.

Changing to a second- and third-rate family, Meng Canglan would not care at all, but the Ning family was different. They belonged to the eight first-tier families, and their energy was not lost to the Meng family.

Once the Ning family makes a big fuss about this matter, and the trouble comes to the end, Mencius will definitely be ruined and ruined, and the reputation of the Meng family will be greatly affected.

As a heritage family, face is the most important.

Meng Canglan can only compromise.

"Let's talk about it, what do you want! Don't say hand over Mencius Zhuo, a man you are interested in him? Leave it to you, what can you do? Kill him?"

"Uncle Meng is really smart."

Ning Yan changed his face and said with a smile: "How offended my attitude just now, please forgive me, Uncle Meng."

"Do not talk nonsense."

"Okay, Uncle Meng, it's okay not to hand over Meng Zizhuo, but leave Meng Qingyin to me."

Meng Canglan raised her brows, "Qingyin?"

"Yes."

"What do you mean?"

"What is Uncle Meng's words? What can I do? I have always admired Miss Qingyin, so I decided to talk to her and give it to a friend."

While speaking, a trace of greed flashed in Ning Yan's eyes.

Well known.

Meng Qingyin is one of the ten beauties in Beijing.

It's a pity that unlike other beauties, Meng Qingyin is frail and sickly, and she stays simple, and can even stay within the Meng family mansion for a year or a half.

Ning Yan had long coveted Meng Qingyin.

For that kind of weak woman, Ning Yan had no resistance at all and wanted to conquer fiercely.

There was no chance before, now the chance is here.

In fact, Mencius was also planning the chaos after drinking, and his purpose was to find an excuse to ask people from the Meng family.

"Uncle Meng, Meng Zizhuo, I can understand that you don't want to be handed to you. After all, you are a hero of the Meng family, and you have the hope of becoming a big man in the future. But Miss Meng Qingyin, not only is it useless to you, it is a thorn in your heart. ."

"Her father is Meng Cangwu's own younger brother. It stands to reason that Meng Cangwu died suddenly and it was her father who inherited the head of the family; but her parents both died inexplicably..."

"To shut up!"

Meng Canglan yelled, slapped the table to pieces with a slap, his eyes burst out with murderous aura, covering Ning Yan.

"Boy, you are so brave, you dare to think about your seat, even if you dare not, do you want to die!"

Chapter 356: Ye Fan visits

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Ning Yan felt that he was a leaf boat in the sea, capable of overturning at any time.

Is Meng Canglan strong?

The answer is yes.

As the Patriarch of the eight great inheritance families, Meng Canglan is in the realm of a half-step master, and has accumulated more than ten years, with a very profound background.

Where Ning Yan can contend.

Wow!

At this moment, an old man in gray clothed beside Ning Yan stood up, and the same powerful aura burst out, offsetting Meng Canglan's aura.

Ning Yan knew that he had said the wrong thing, and said with a fist, "Uncle Meng calmed down his anger."

"Patriarch Meng, it is my young master who speaks nothing, so please don't get angry."

The gray-clothed old man opened his mouth. He is also a half-step master.

Meng Canglan snorted coldly, and only then did he reduce his momentum.

Ning Yan was unwilling to leave like this, and said cautiously: "Uncle Meng, that Meng Qingyin..."

"Um?"

Seeing murderous intent wrapped around Meng Canglan's eyebrows, Ning Yan didn't say anything.

Just as he was about to leave, he saw the eldest lady Meng Qingxuan coming in.

"Miss Qingxuan."

"Little inflammation."

Meng Qingxuan nodded, and then said to Meng Canglan: "Dad, I have already told Sister Qingyin, she agreed to go with Yan Shao."

"what!"

The expressions of Meng Canglan and those in power present changed.

"Qingxuan, was it persecution? I will investigate the case of Zizhuo clearly. I think there must be something tricky behind it. Qingyin is my Meng family's daughter. How could it be handed over like a commodity."

"Dad, I'm not intimidated or lured. Sister Qingyin asked for it herself. As you know, the relationship between Sister Qingyin and Brother Zizhuo is okay. Hearing that Yan Shao came to the door, Sister Qingyin decided to help Brother Zizhuo."

When the words fell, a cold word came from the entrance of the middle hall: "Sister Qingxuan is right, Patriarch, I am willing."

"Light tone."

When everyone looked over, Meng Qingyin slowly walked over.

She carried a sickly breath, and she was so weak that she wanted protection.

Ning Yan's eyes were full of greed, wishing to take Meng Qingyin now.

Meng Canglan struggled a little and asked, "Qingyin, you don't have to come forward with this matter, I will solve it."

"There is no need to trouble." Meng Qingyin shook his head gently, her pale lips moved, "It is an honor for me to be regarded by Young Master Yan. I think Young Master Yan will treat me kindly."

"That's natural." Ning Yan laughed, "I will take good care of my sister."

"But..."

"Uncle Meng, don't worry about it. Sister Qingyin is willing to do it herself. If you stop it, it will be a little wrong."

Ning Yan's voice aggravated, and it seemed that if Meng Canglan stopped him, he would make a big fuss on Meng Zizhuo.

"Oh, dad, this is my junior business, so don't mix it up."

Meng Qingyin complained, then walked to Meng Qingyin's side and pushed her into Ning Yan's arms.

"Sister Qingyin, go with Shao Yan."

"Go." Ning Yan was smug, grabbing Meng Qingyin's hand, and strode out.

Upon seeing this, Meng Qingxuan smiled with satisfaction at the corner of her mouth: finally sent away this thorn.

Meng Canglan sighed and said nothing.

Other people in power also pretended not to see it.

"Hahaha, Lao Meng!"

Suddenly, there was a hearty laughter outside, "Lao Meng hasn't come out yet, your son-in-law came to visit."

In the lobby, the Meng family was stunned.

Ning Yan stopped, and the oncoming man had a strong and fierce aura, and an overwhelming power made him unconsciously retreat to the side.

"Xing Tian."

Meng Canglan was startled, and hurriedly walked out of the lobby and smiled: "Brother Xingtian, why are you free to come over? If you want me to drink with you, it's impossible."

Xing Tian said strangely: "I'm here to give you a son-in-law, your eldest son-in-law from the Meng family is here."

"son in law?"

Meng Canglan and others looked at Ye Fan together.

at this time.

Ye Fan's eyes fell on Meng Qingyin.

After reading the information of the Meng family, Ye Fan recognized her. This is his nominal wife.

But now...

Ye Fan frowned, and said unkindly: "My wife, is this position in your Meng family? Any man can touch it?"

Suddenly, Xing Tian was agitated.

He couldn't be more familiar with Ye Fan, and he heard the dissatisfaction in Ye Fan's words.

Xing Tian saw that Ning Yan was holding Meng Qingyin's hand and was furious. He slapped Ning Yan into the air, and said angrily: "What is it that I dare to offend my boss's wife? You are looking for death!"

"Master!"

The gray-robed old man screamed.

Although Xing Tian's slap didn't hurt Ning Yan, he shot Ning Yan four or five meters away.

Ning Yan jumped up, his cheeks burning, glaring at Xing Tian, and shouted, "You dare to hit me!"

"I **** want to destroy you."

Xing Tian's eyes were like copper bells, so scared that Ning Yan shrank his neck. Even the gray-robed old man felt a terrible crisis and didn't dare to make any trouble.

The Ning family did not understand Xing Tian.

Xing Tian had been working underground in Jiangbei District. Only the Meng family knew the horror of Xing Tian; the Ning family was not in Jiangbei District, so naturally they did not know Xing Tian.

Meng Canglan was worried that Xing Tian would do something good, and hurriedly stepped forward to persuade him: "Brother calm down and listen to me slowly explain."

"Explain your size!"

Xing Tian shook off Meng Canglan, and said angrily: "Girl Meng Qingyin is my boss's wife. Even in name only, no one can move. You Meng family doesn't know how to maintain, so you actually let a yellow-haired kid desecrate. I am really mad!"

"Your boss?"

Meng Canglan looked at Ye Fan in shock.

He knew how powerful Xing Tian was. The young man in front of him was Xing Tian's boss?

What an international joke.

But the facts are in front of him, Xing Tian, a bigwig, can't just talk about it.

Meng Canglan sensed the seriousness of the matter.

Ning Yan and the gray-robed old man looked at each other. From Meng Canglan's attitude, they also found that things were not simple.

this moment.

Ning Yan quietly sent a message to the family...

"Uncle Xing."

Just when the atmosphere was embarrassing, Meng Qingxuan came over and asked: "Did you make a mistake, he is your boss? You wouldn't be fooling my Meng family."

"Do you think I am interested in coming to fool you?" Xing Tian stomped his foot, cracking the bluestone slab.

The Meng family's eyelids jumped wildly.

The gray-robed old man was also shocked. He couldn't do this level. Obviously Xing Tian was stronger than him and was a master of martial arts.

With such a powerful master entourage, what is the identity of the white-clothed youth?

Meng Qingxuan bit her red lip.

I thought I could blast Meng Qingyin's thorn out of the Meng family, but I didn't want to kill a "home son-in-law" halfway through.

Moreover, this son-in-law seems to have an extraordinary identity.

'how so! '

Meng Qingxuan squeezed her fist, very uncomfortable.

And Meng Qingyin's originally gloomy eyes, with a hint of brilliance, looked at Ye Fan with interest.

"Meng Canglan, you must give us an explanation now."

Xing Tian decided to drink.

"this..."

Meng Canglan glared at Meng Qingxuan, then clasped her fists and smiled bitterly: "This is my negligence, I didn't think it over well. However, I need to talk about what happened..."

After listening to Meng Canglan's narration.

Without waiting for Xing Tian to speak, Ye Fan said indifferently: "As the Patriarch, you don't know how to protect family members, but as a victim. Are you at this level? If so, I think you don't be the Patriarch of the Meng Family."

boom.

As soon as this remark came out, everyone's discoloration changed.

Meng Canglan was furious, but Xing Tian didn't say anything; but Meng Qingxuan couldn't bear it, and yelled: "Ye Fan, your name is Ye Fan. I heard Uncle Xingtian and my father talk about your marriage. But it's just that. In name, it's just for outsiders."

"In other words, you actually have nothing to do with my Meng family. What qualifications do you have to take care of my Meng family's affairs."

"Now please leave immediately, my Meng family doesn't welcome you!"

Ye Fan was expressionless, but walked in front of Meng Qingyin.

He is not interested in babbling with a girl.

Xing Tian sneered and said, "Meng Canglan, your daughter has a scheming. I think she persuaded Miss Qingyin to follow the kid to leave the Meng family."

"Uncle Xingtian, I respect you, and please respect me not to spit people. I repeat again, sister Qingyin volunteered, do you understand it!"

Meng Qingxuan blushed and sulked.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask her."

"Miss Qingyin, what this scheming woman said is true and false? You boldly tell me that we are the master of you. Is she bewitching you, or is she threatening you to make sacrifices?"

Xing Tian asked.

Meng Qingyin lowered his head slightly, sounding like a mosquito, "Uncle Xingtian, sister Qingxuan is right, I volunteered."

"Um?"

Xing Tianjian raised his eyebrows, obviously a little dissatisfied with this answer.

Meng Qingxuan held his head up and hummed: "Have you heard that, I'm right, please don't slander me anymore, Uncle."

Xing Tian was helpless.

And Ye Fan, watching Meng Qingyin from beginning to end, a strong sympathy surged in his heart.

Chapter 357: Liwei

Ye Fan sympathized with Meng Qingyin.

Perhaps in other words, there is also a feeling of wanting to protect.

Because.

Meng Qingyin is an extraordinary woman.

In this short period of time, Ye Fan saw a struggling soul, a painful person.

Both parents died, but it was supposed to be the eldest but fell here; in the deep house compound of the Meng family, it is impossible to have no backing.

Even with the Xingtian package ticket, Meng Qingyin still didn't dare to tell the truth.

It is a kind of guard against anyone, distrust; this woman only believes in herself, and at the same time, she refuses anyone's help.

This is what Ye Fan has seen and thought during these few minutes.

He wants to protect Meng Qingyin.

First, Meng Qingyin's father is Meng Cangwu's own younger brother, and Meng Cangwu's daughter had a baby relationship with him. To some extent, he and Meng Qingyin are related, and they should help.

Second, he wanted to see what this seemingly weak but extremely strong woman would be like one day.

Third, Ye Fan values fate and cause and effect. Since Xingtian arranged for Meng Qingyin to become his nominal wife, this is fate.

"My name is Ye Fan."

Ye Fan introduced himself.

Meng Qingyin raised his head and looked at Ye Fan's face. There was no fluctuation in his eyes. It seemed that he was not interested in everything, but only slightly responded.

"Since you can't stay with the Meng Family, then follow me."

Ye Fan stretched out his hand.

Meng Qingyin was stunned, her eyes didn't fluctuate.

For him, it was no different to go with Ye Fan or Ning Yan. He had left the Meng family.

Do not.

The only difference is:

Ning Yan heard that his temperament was strange and changeable, and hurt many women; and the man named Ye Fan in front of him had a dusty temperament, and his eyes quickly clarified that he must not be a playboy.

A ripple finally appeared in Meng Qingyin's heart.

"no!"

Suddenly, Meng Qingxuan yelled: "Ye Fan, you can't take her away. She is a member of my Meng family, and you are not qualified to take her away; moreover, you took her away, what will Young Master Yan do?"

finally.

Ning Yan, who has not spoken all the time, said, "Ye Fan, I don't know you, nor have I heard of it. But I advise you not to interfere with my affairs, otherwise, there will be serious consequences."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan turned around with interest, and asked disdainfully: "What are the serious consequences?"

Ning Yan felt contemptuous and froze, but on the surface he was calm.

"My Ning family is one of the eight first-tier families. Is this foundation and background enough?"

"not enough."

Ye Fan shook his head, and Yun said lightly, "It's just a family, it's not enough to make me retreat."

Ning Yan stared angrily, and shouted: "You are so breathless, even if it is the four major super families, you dare not say such big words. You rely on this martial arts master?"

Ning Yan pointed to Xing Tian.

"He is indeed very strong, but what about that, even if it is a martial arts master, my Ning family is not afraid."

"Or do you come from the sect?"

"If this is the case, it would be a bit emboldened, but the sect forces cannot mix with the worldly things. For a woman, offend my Ning family, the sect behind you will not agree. If you insist on fooling around, you might be expelled from the sect. "

Ning Yan became more confident as she spoke, and finally stood with her hand held up, holding her head proudly, "Ye Fan, do you understand what I said?"

"Understood."

"Very well, now please leave the Meng's house immediately, and I will assume that nothing has happened."

Xing Tian looked at Ning Yanniu's smashing appearance, and wanted to slap in fear of death, but Ye Fan didn't speak, he could only endure it.

At this time, Meng Qingyin opened his mouth unexpectedly: "Ye Fan, let's go, don't offend the Ning family for me, it's not worth it."

"Have you heard, hurry up, don't delay the date between Yan Shao and Qingyin sister." Meng Qingxuan urged.

Meng Canglan coughed and wanted to ease the depressed atmosphere. He smiled and said, "Brother Xingtian, you said before that you only need to arrange a son-in-law identity for Mr. Ye Fan. I have a lot of daughters from the Meng family. I will arrange another one for you. That's right. Qingyin will let her follow Yan Shao, and don't have a conflict with the Ning family over this matter. It's not necessary. You are right."

"To your sister!"

Xing Tian cursed.

Meng Canglan's face solidified, and an anger appeared on his face immediately, and he couldn't help but burst out: "Xingtian, you are too presumptuous! I have given you face many times, but you don't know what is good or bad. I really think I am Meng Canglan, my Meng family is so bullying!"

"Now please leave the Meng's house immediately, otherwise don't blame me for being rude."

"Yes, quickly disappear." Meng Qingxuan agreed.

at the same time.

The guards of the Meng family surrounded them, and every one of them was an elite warrior.

"Master!"

Suddenly, there was a shout.

Two figures flew over, two masters, both of which were half-step master level powerhouses.

"Three offerings, four offerings, you are here."

Ning Yan is full of confidence.

He sent a message to the family just now, and the family quickly dispatched two worshippers, plus the five worships of the gray-clothed old man, making them the three major worships.

Even the master can contain it.

Besides, there must be some people from the Ning family lurking outside, and what Ning Yan is afraid of now.

"I'm letting you go. You don't want to go. It's not that easy to want to go now."

Ning Yan had cold eyes and gritted his teeth and said: "Xingtian, you dare to beat me, this account cannot be easily settled. Either let our three major consecrations beat you, or kneel down and apologize."

"You want me to kneel down and apologize?"

Xing Tian was angry and laughed.

Meng Canglan's scalp tightened, and he didn't expect Ning Yan to be so mad.

When I was about to speak, I heard Ye Fan say coldly: "Xingtian, I first came to the capital, and I need to establish a prestige, so let's use this kid. After all, he blasphemed my wife and the crime is unforgivable."

"Yes!"

Xing Tian's order finally ceased to be suppressed, and the majestic breath of the sea came to his face.

Huhuhu.

It was a gust of qi, stirring the wind and clouds, flying sand and rocks.

"Budo Master!"

Ning Yan exclaimed.

The three major offerings were also scared to death.

Meng Canglan and other Meng family members also had scalp numbness. They knew that Xingtian had great power, but they did not know that Xingtian had such a high martial realm and was a master overlord.

"Boy, just ask if you die."

Xing Tian pushed up step by step.

Ning Yan was restrained by the gang energy, unable to move, and his face was full of horror.

next moment.

A smell of urine permeated.

Ning Yan was scared to pee.

"Grandmaster forgive me, my lord for my life, I don't know Taishan, please grandmaster for atonement."

"Grandmaster Atonement!"

The three major offerings also knelt on the ground begging for mercy.

Although they are half-step masters, they have no room for resistance against the master.

The master must not be insulted.

Just now, Ning Yan repeatedly humiliated, and this is over.

Ning Yan was beheaded, and the three of them couldn't get rid of their responsibilities. They would definitely be disposed of by the Ning family, or even annulled.

"puff!"

Xing Tian didn't drag his feet, and punched the gray-clothed old man.

"what!"

Ning Yan almost fainted with fright.

Subsequently.

Puff puff.

The remaining two consecrations were also beaten alive and died violently, with no bones left.

Ning Yan slumped directly on the ground, shivering, "Grandmaster forgive me, because I am still young and I am the son of the Ning family, let's open the net."

Xing Tian had no words, and slowly raised his arm.

On the fist, the qi was surging.

Ning Yan's face was as earthy.

"Young Master Ye."

At a critical juncture, Meng Qingyin pulled Ye Fan's sleeve and pleaded: "I beg your son to speak, let Lord Xingtian stop. If you really kill Ning Yan, it will cause a mess."

"I'm not afraid."

"But I'm afraid."

Meng Qingyin's eyes were red.

Ye Fan's heart trembled and met Meng Qingyin's begging eyes. He immediately ordered: "Lao Xing, it's okay."

Suddenly, all the momentum dissipated, and the yard returned to peace.

The Meng family also breathed a sigh of relief.

But seeing the three people who were blown into blood clots, everyone had scalp numb with the strong **** breath in the air.

"For my wife's sake, I'll spare your life. Go away. If your Ning family wants revenge, you can come to me."

Ye Fan's words fell, and Ning Yan crawled away.

then.

Ye Fan glanced at the Meng family coldly, and asked meaningfully: "Now, can I take my wife away?"

Chapter 358: The truth emerges

—Can I take my wife away?

Ye Fan said it calmly, but it was heard in everyone's ears, like the sound of thunder, which lasted for a long time.

wife.

These two words made Meng Qingyin unable to calm down.

The sea of hearts that had been silent for many years began to ripple; she quietly looked at Ye Fan, her handsome profile and domineering aura made Meng Qingyin feel a little dreamy.

gradually.

Meng Qingyin's eyes dimmed again.

How could such a dragon among such people and such a man belong to her?

It must be sympathy and pity for a while.

Ye Fan didn't know Meng Qingyin's thoughts. He stared at Meng Canglan, who bit his head and said, "Ye Shao, this is right, you are free."

"go."

Ye Fan took Meng Qingyin and walked away.

Xing Tian gave a cold snort, followed immediately, and disappeared from the sight of everyone.

"call."

So far, the Meng family is at ease.

"Patriarch, this is over, Xing Tian has been offended." A person in power sighed, regretting the breakdown of this relationship.

"There is no way, one is Ning's family and the other is Xingtian, and one is always uncomfortable."

Meng Canglan smiled bitterly.

"Who can Xiangdao Xingtian be the master of martial arts? I have been dealing with him for so many years, but I haven't found it."

"Patriarch, the important thing is not this, but Xing Tiangui, the master of martial arts, and such a big power, who actually called Ye Fan the boss, and obeyed Ye Fan's words, what is Ye Fan's background status!"

This is a good idea.

It is terrible to be able to summon a martial arts master.

The Meng family also has a master.

But Meng Canglan could only treat them as equals, and there was no way to call them, let alone let the grandmaster obey his words.

But Ye Fan did it.

The target was Xing Tian, this powerful master overlord.

Incredible.

There is only one possibility——

——That is Ye Fan's background is too strong, stronger than the eight first-line families.

Meng Canglan's face was gloomy and very irritable.

There are regrets and discomforts.

Originally, through Meng Qingyin, he could have a good relationship with Xingtian and Ye Fan, which would be of great benefit to the Meng family.

But now, it's messed up.

"Qingxuan, I blame you." Meng Canglan patted the table and shouted, "If you didn't show up with a soft tone, there would be no next thing."

"Dad, how can this make me take the blame?" Meng Qingxuan said angrily, "I don't want to solve your problems. Don't tell me, you don't want Meng Qingyin to leave the Meng family."

Meng Canglan was speechless.

A person in power persuaded: "Patriarch, miss, let's stop quarreling, it's meaningless."

Someone said: "Yes, now it's a matter of urgency. Contact the Ning family to talk about the situation. The death of the three worshippers here is a big matter. We Meng family can't take the blame. Let the Ning family go to Ye Fan. Trouble."

"Yeah."

Meng Canglan took a group of people in power to the study to discuss how to explain to the Ning family.

In the lobby.

Meng Qingxuan clenched her fist, her eyes gloomy, gritted her teeth.

"Why!"

"You are a lonely ghost and sick seedling with no father and no mother. Why does Ye Fan fall in love with you!"

Meng Qingxuan could not accept it.

Meng Qingyin, who he regarded as a thorn in his eyes, suddenly had a mysterious, powerful and heroic husband.

Moreover, even if you offend the Ning family, you must defend her.

This made Meng Qingxuan envy and jealous.

"no."

"I can't just let it go, I have to publicize it and force the Ning family to take action."

Meng Qingxuan returned to her boudoir and contacted a friend.

"Xiaolan, tell you a big event, just now..."

"Wow, this is amazing. Ning Yan was so scared that he peed his pants, and the Ning family's three major consecrations were shot to death. This is a big news sensation in the capital."

"Yes, no one knows yet. I told you as soon as possible. Your Sun Daily newspaper immediately made a headline report and it will definitely bring huge profits to the newspaper."

On the other side of the phone, Yang Lan smiled from ear to ear, "Qingxuan, thank you so much, I will go to my dad now."

"Hurry up, report it as soon as possible, a hundred thousand rush."

Meng Qingxuan hung up the phone, and the corners of her mouth appeared coldly: Ye Fan, continue to pretend, and wait for Ning's crazy revenge.

...

Tianzun Mansion.

This is a luxury villa that Xingtian knew that Ye Fan was coming to the capital, bought a piece of land with a lot of money, and worked overtime within half a month to build a luxury villa.

Meng Qingyin followed Ye Fan to come here.

"Mr. Ye is really amazing. This land is not something ordinary people can take down. I heard that the district government doesn't buy it at all. My Meng family has been staring at this land a long time ago. I didn't expect it to be taken by Mr. Ye."

"I don't know these things, they are all done by Lao Xing."

Ye Fan said indifferently.

This attitude made Meng Qingyin even more frightened, indicating that in Ye Fan's eyes, this was only a trivial matter.

Xing Tian smiled and said: "Madam, as long as the boss wants the land, no matter where it is, you can get it."

Meng Qingyin nodded without further questioning.

Ye Fan personally made a cup of tea, put it in front of Meng Qingyin, and said with a smile: "Let's get to know it formally, my name is Ye Fan, please take care of it in the future."

"You don't really want me to be your wife, do you?"

"That's not it."

Meng Qingyin's eyes flickered, and the secret path really did.

Ye Fan seemed to see Meng Qingyin's concerns, and he comforted him and said, "Don't worry, although you are not a real husband and wife, I will not let people bully you. You are still worried about Ning's revenge. This is completely unnecessary."

Xing Tiandao: "Boss, or I will go to the Ning family and let them know how good it is; or I will contact the senior officials of the Great Xia War Department and give the Ning family a warning."

Meng Qingyin shook his hand holding the teacup.

Xing Tian was able to contact the senior officials of the Great Xia War Department, which was beyond the reach of the Ning family.

Inexplicably, Meng Qingyin felt a sense of security.

This feeling hasn't appeared for many years.

In that deep house compound, there was no help. Every day and night, Meng Qingyin was very careful, no matter what he said or did.

In the end, I stopped talking and everything obeyed the arrangement.

When his thoughts returned, Meng Qingyin reminded: "Ye Shao, you have to be careful, the Ning family won't forget it like that. Even if the Ning family wants to calm down the situation, Meng Qingxuan will force the Ning family to take action."

"Yes?"

"Of course, I guess, Meng Qingxuan will definitely find the newspaper to report on Ning Yan's scared peeing on her pants, and the killing of the three major consecrations of the Ning family. As a family of inheritance, it is the most shameful. Once public opinion rises, the Ning family will not be embarrassed. Don't try to get back face."

Ye Fan praised: "You are very smart. You have worked so hard in the Meng family. Your intelligence is useless."

Meng Qingyin said flatly: "In fact, it's okay. After eating and sleeping, you can buy anything you want. Life is still quite rich."

"Speaking of Ye Shao, why do you want to be a son-in-law of the Meng family, can you help me out."

"sure."

Ye Fan thought for a while, and revealed what he knew about the Changning Ye family, his parents and the Meng family's set of baby kisses.

As for his own identity of the Palace Master of the Heavenly Honor Palace and the bloodline of the Ye Royal Family, he didn't tell him.

After listening to Ye Fan's words, Meng Qingyin's mood fluctuated greatly.

"Now you know why I want to defend you. To some extent, we are relatives."

"I also want to learn some things about the Meng family from you. What do you know, for example, Meng Cangwu's daughter, Meng Qingwu, who is also the young lady who made a baby kiss with me. Her whereabouts is unknown, do you know?"

At this moment, Meng Qingyin's eyes towards Ye Fan were obviously closer than before, and a smile finally appeared on the previously cold face, and the tone of speech was no longer so cold.

"Ye Shao..."

"You don't have to be so strange."

"Um, Brother Fan, I don't know about the uncle's family. I was not born at that time. But I heard my father say that the uncle's death is unclear and he wants to pursue the truth; as for sister Qingwu, my father once told me that I had a good time somewhere."

Ye Fan asked, "Where is it?"

Meng Qingyin shook his head: "I don't know, my father didn't tell me."

"Lao Xing gave me the information. Your parents both died suddenly. They were in an air crash. What do you think."

"It's not an accident, the stele murdered."

Finally, Meng Qingyin became emotional. Her eyes were red, and she gritted her teeth and said: "Before the accident, my father had a foreboding that he would be in danger; he also wanted to send me and my mother overseas, but my mother and I were unwilling. , Want to stay with him. Later, Mom and Dad went to Youzhou and encountered an air crash on the way."

"Did Meng Canglan do it?"

Ye Fan cast a guess, took out the information given by Xing Tian, and said: "According to the information, Meng Cangwu died abruptly. For the next eight years, the Meng family will have no leader, and your father and Meng Canglan will act as agents in charge of the Meng family."

"Will this be Meng Canglan's murder of your father in order to seize power? It stands to reason that this is the most appropriate guess."

Meng Qingyin twisted her eyebrows and shook her head. "Although it is logically reasonable, it is unlikely."

"Meng Canglan is not a fool. When he did this, the Meng family would first suspect him. In fact, when my parents had an accident, all the Meng family veterans showed up. The joint and Beijing Public Security Bureau investigated Meng Canglan and finally gave Meng Canglan his innocence."

"I don't believe that it was Meng Canglan's black hand. I believe that it was my father who investigated the cause of his uncle's death and found some clues, which led to disaster."

Ye Fan and Xing Tian glanced at each other, and said in deep thought, "Meng Cangwu died suddenly. It is indeed strange. Perhaps this is related to the death of my parents and the destruction of the Ye Family in Changning."

Xing Tian patted his thigh. He drew a diagram of the relationship and placed it on the table. He said, "The death of Ye family in Changning, the eldest, your parents, and the sudden death of Meng Cangwu, this is a series of occurrences."

Ye Fan added a few strokes to the picture.

"The Xiao family, or the Xiao family, Hongmeng Chip."

"The result of the current investigation is that because my parents developed the advanced Hongmeng chip, it attracted the covet of the Xiao royal family, forced my parents to death, and destroyed the Ye family in Changning... But Meng Cangwu and my father are brothers, so they want revenge. The enemy Xiao royal family was killed. Qingyin your father investigates the truth and finds out that it is the Xiao royal family. He wants to report it to Shangfeng and was killed by the Xiao royal family..."

Ye Fan felt a little smooth.

"The latter is my guess, but it is reasonable. The key to everything is the Xiao clan!"

"To find Royal Family Xiao!"

Ye Fan's face became stern.

Just then, a phone call came...

Chapter 359: Ye Fan and Meng Qingyin

There was a phone call.

Ye Fan looked at it. It was an unfamiliar number. A familiar voice came from the other end: "Mr. Ye, it's me, Yang Chunhui. On the plane, you saved my father, remember."

"It turned out to be Boss Yang, what can you do with me?"

"Mr. Ye, I want to verify that you were in the Meng family just now, did you kill the three major consecrations of the Ning family, and also beat the first son of Ning Yan?"

Ye Fan said playfully: "Does the news spread so quickly, do you know it?"

"It's really Mr. Ye, I thought it had the same name and surname." Yang Chunhui was shocked, and immediately explained: "No, I don't know in the circle now. My daughter Yang Lan told me that she and Meng Qing Xuan is a friend."

Ye Fan glanced at Meng Qingyin, and he asked, "Boss Yang, it was Meng Qingxuan who asked Yang Lan to inform you and quickly report what happened in the Meng family, right?"

"Yes."

Yang Chunhui gave an affirmative answer, obviously Meng Qingyin guessed it right.

"Mr. Ye, this is definitely a big sensation in high society, so I immediately called you to ask Mr. Ye what you mean?"

"What does Boss Yang think."

"Mr. Ye, the Ning family is a first-line family with a deep heritage. There is a martial arts master in the family, and there is even more than one. I know you also have a big background, but there is no need to be unhappy. My suggestion is that Mr. Ye go to Ningjiadao. Apologize, I am willing to be an intermediary."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Boss Yang, I appreciate your kindness, but you want me to go to the Ning family to apologize. The Ning family is not qualified."

Meng Qingyin's eyes flickered, and when he noticed Ye Fan's words, there was a thick disdain between his eyebrows.

This surprised her.

Yang Chunhui was also very scared, and listened to Ye Fan again: "Boss Yang, just follow Meng Qingxuan's will and report this incident."

"what?"

"Mr. Ye, this is not a joke. The news has not spread yet and can be resolved in private. Once exposed, it will be difficult. The Ning family must fight you to the end for the sake of face."

"Then fight."

Ye Fanman didn't care, and ordered: "Boss Yang, go and report, and I have to add more oil and vinegar to the report."

Yang Chunhui didn't say anything.

Since Ye Fan has this request, he is not suitable for nonsense; in addition, this first-hand big news is enough to bring huge profits to the Sun newspaper, and Yang Chunhui is also very excited.

"Brother, what did Mr. Ye say?"

"Report."

Yang Chunfang was startled and lost her voice: "No, this is going to cause a big wave."

Yang Chunhui said solemnly: "No matter what Mr. Ye meant, we will just do it. Afang, hurry up and prepare and act immediately. You must not let other newspapers take the lead."

"clear."

The two brothers and sisters got into action.

The entire Sun newspaper is operating quickly...

Tianzun Mansion.

Meng Qingyin asked suspiciously: "Why do you want to do this? There is no need to tear your face with the Ning family. If you ask Xingtian brother to take some money to the Ning family to apologize, this matter will be over. The Ning family will not be because of three. A half-step master, and offend a martial arts master, as well as you behind, and even the forces behind you."

Xing Tian was also puzzled.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "The capital needs to be lively."

"why?"

"In this way, I will kill Li Ce, the North Lianghou, so that I won't appear so abrupt."

boom!

Meng Qingyin's body trembled.

Kill Beiliang Hou?

Oh my god.

Did she hear the hallucinations?

Meng Qingyin twitched his ears and asked again: "Ye Fan, are you kidding me?"

"Do you think I'm really kidding? When I came to Beijing, my main purpose was to kill Beilianghou."

With that, Ye Fan looked at Xing Tian.

"By the way, when Beilianghou and Bailonghou are fighting for life?"

"March 8."

"On the eighth, there is one week left." Ye Fan nodded slightly, then changed the subject and said, "Qingyin, let me show you your body."

"what?"

"I know some medical skills."

Meng Qingyin didn't think so, she was wary of her face, and said vigilantly: "You want to move my body? That's not okay."

Ye Fan rolled his eyes, "You think too much, I really just want to show you the disease. I don't have much interest in your body, I have seen too many beautiful women."

Xing Tian smiled and said: "Madam, to tell you the truth, the three major medical saints are all disciples of the boss, and the boss is the **** of medicine!"

Meng Qingyin didn't believe it.

But when he thought of his situation, he had to rely on Ye Fan for the time being. Without Ye Fan's protection, he might immediately fall into a life-and-death crisis.

"Go to the room."

Meng Qingyin was bitter and made a sacrifice.

Ye Fan was speechless.

Xing Tian said thieflly, "Boss, let's take the opportunity to do it, Ms. Qingyin is one of the top ten beauties in Beijing."

"Fuck off."

Ye Fan spread Xing Tian.

Come to the bedroom.

Meng Qingyin was already lying on the bed, covered with a quilt, closed his eyes, and seemed to let Ye Fan pick it.

Ye Fan was too lazy to talk nonsense, and gave Meng Qingyin a pulse.

"Heaven is angry and blood is empty."

"Huh." Meng Qingyin opened his eyes, full of surprise, "How do you know?"

Ye Fan stayed silent and continued to take his pulse.

Meng Qingyin finally felt a little bit of faith. She said: "When my mother was giving birth, something happened, which caused my body to have a problem. Chinese medicine had shown it to me, but there was no way to treat it."

"Meng Canglan has always said to see Master Medical Sage to treat me, but it has not been fulfilled. I have no hope anymore."

"The sage of medicine can't be cured." Ye Fan broke Meng Qingyin's illusion, "I know the three of them very well. They have not learned the art of medicine. They can only relieve your illness, and treat the symptoms but not the root cause."

Meng Qingyin puffed up his lips and asked with a smile: "You are really the **** of medicine, and the three major medical sages are your disciples?"

"Believe it or not."

"If you cure me, I will believe in you, otherwise, you are Ultraman yourself, and I believe it, anyway, it's useless."

Ye Fan smiled, suddenly his face was startled, and said, "Take your clothes off."

A faint smile faded from Meng Qingyin's face, and he snorted coldly, "I knew you were trying!"

"Hurry up, there is so much nonsense."

Ye Fanqinghe.

Meng Qingyin's eyes were red, and she lingered.

In desperation, Ye Fan called the maid to strip Meng Qingyin naked, then he blindfolded and fumbled for Meng Qingyin's body.

This is not an advantage.

Meng Qingyin's illness is very serious. The blood loss is only one of them, and there are some other intractable diseases.

He needs to study well.

In Ye Fan's eyes, Meng Qingyin is a patient, nothing more than a man and a woman.

However.

Meng Qingyin couldn't stand it.

At this moment, her pale face was surprisingly flushed, and even her bloodless lips became rosy, her teeth were lightly bitten, and her hands were firmly holding the flyer.

grow numb.

It seemed as if a stream of electric current was hitting the body.

Meng Qingyin was dripping with sweat.

But gradually, Meng Qingyin got used to it, became very enjoyable, and relaxed, letting Ye Fan walk around with his hands.

Unconsciously, Meng Qingyin fell asleep.

After half an hour.

Ye Fan put the quilt on Meng Qingyin and took off the blindfold, and found that Meng Qingyin was asleep without disturbing him, sitting cross-legged by the bed.

"Humans are born by the qi of the heaven and the earth, and the laws of the four seasons are formed. The qi of the heaven and the earth is combined, and the fate is called man..."

"The kidney stores the essence, the essence produces the marrow, and the essence transforms the blood."

"The liver controls diarrhea and hides blood."

"The heart governs blood, and the pulse is the house of blood, which runs endlessly and reaches the whole body..."

In Ye Fan's mind, the knowledge from "Tai Shang Medical Classic" emerged.

People as a whole.

Essence, qi and blood are the foundation of human beings.

Natural anger and blood deficiency involve the internal organs, muscles and veins, and only systematic treatment can solve the problem.

But this is a big project.

The so-called Chinese medicine cannot be completed, and the three major medical sages can only temporarily relieve it. Even Ye Fan feels very troublesome if he wants his whole person to be reborn.

This is equivalent to.....

Change your fate against the sky.

I don't know how long it took, Ye Fan opened his eyes, and he already had a preliminary treatment method.

"you're awake."

Meng Qingyin's voice came.

She had awakened a long time ago. Seeing that Ye Fan hadn't interrupted her enlightenment, she walked over with tea at the moment.

"thanks."

Ye Fan results in tea.

Meng Qingyin said: "I should thank you, after you have been like...I feel a lot more comfortable. At least I am more energetic than before, otherwise I will die."

"Ye Fan, now I believe you are very skilled in medicine."

Meng Qingyin's eyes sparkled.

This man really has a unique charm, and he has this noble character, and he didn't mess with her body.

"I think I must tell you honestly." Ye Fan's face became serious, making Meng Qingyin suddenly nervous.

"what's up?"

"You can only live for three to five years, in other words, you will not live to be twenty-eight years old."

Chapter 360: Ning's shot, threatening to come to the door

When Ye Fan and Meng Qingyin urged a long conversation, a torrent broke out in the upper circles of the capital.

—The three major consecrations of the Ning family were killed and the son of Ning Yan was beaten.

The news exploded directly.

Ye Fan asked Yang Chunhui to add fuel and vinegar, and Yang Chunhui made a big fuss on Ning Yan directly.

Humiliating vocabulary such as "poop and urine", "kowtow for mercy", and "call father and grandpa" are all used.

For a time, there were divergent opinions on the meetings of the upper club.

"real or fake?"

"The Sun Daily is also authoritative. It shouldn't be nonsense, it must be true."

"I'm so ridiculous, Ning Yan has no face now to come out to see people, and I've long been unhappy when I see him pretending to be forceful everywhere."

"Ning's face is big."

"Ye Fan, this name is so unfamiliar, where did it come up? The daily newspaper also said that he is a master of Chinese medicine, and even the chief of the Chinese Medicine Union does not worship Gu Yuanliang's medical skills."

"Speaking of Gu Yuanliang, Yang Chunhui, the president of the daily newspaper, came forward personally and called him a quack, and almost killed the old man Yang!"

"..."

A daily newspaper completely made the circle lively.

Beijing Traditional Chinese Medicine Union.

Many leaders looked ugly, and finally decided unanimously to expel Gu Yuanliang.

certainly.

Even worse than Gu Yuanliang is Ning Yan.

"Boom."

There was a mess in the house.

Ning Yan was furious and roared; "Does Yang Chunhui want to die? What nonsense? When will I kneel and kowtow to beg for mercy and find a dead dog. Come, make arrangements immediately, and kill the Sun newspaper for me."

The steward said embarrassingly: "Young master calmed down. The First Sun Daily rate belongs to Xinmin Daily, which is the No. 1 newspaper in Daxia, with a state-owned background and cannot be moved easily."

"Furthermore, our Ning family is being watched by major families and consortia now. It is not easy to go to war at this time, otherwise some hostile families will find excuses to attack."

"Master, you should calm down first."

"calm!"

Ning Yan grabbed the butler's collar and shouted hysterically, "How can you calm me down? My reputation has been ruined and defeated. Damn beast, Ye Fan, I want him to die!"

"Patriarch is here."

There was a shout from outside.

Then, a burly man walked in, saw the messy room, frowned and said coldly; "Xiaoyan, you disappointed me too much."

"dad."

Ning Yan clenched his teeth cleverly, then lowered his head and said, "Dad, I'm the one who lost my mind, but this matter can't be left alone."

"Of course, I have arranged for someone to find Ye Fan, let him come to my Ning's house to apologize, and broadcast the whole process so that other families can watch."

"Hahaha, Dad, you are still smart." Ning Yan laughed, and then reminded: "Ye Fan is not easy, he has a martial arts master as his subordinate. Dad, is he..."

"I talked with the people in power, and at first I suspected that Ye Fan was from the Ye royal family. Later, I thought it was impossible. The Ye royal family is not as young and powerful as Xingtian, and the Ye royal family is now in civil strife and can't take care of themselves. Come out with the master to pretend to be forceful!"

Ning Wei analyzed.

Ning Yan breathed a sigh of relief.

"Dad, who did you shoot?"

"Second offering."

Ning Yan was taken aback.

Ning family's nine worships, of which the grand worship and the second worship are the masters of martial arts.

Ning Wei asked the second consecration to come forward, and this matter would definitely be resolved; even if Xing Tian was a grandmaster, he was very young, so there was no one's opponent to the consecration.

...

Tianzun Mansion.

Except for the large villa in the center, a radius of three to five li is covered by a courtyard.

now.

A group of people killed.

The guard commander of Tianzun Mansion is a master of the pinnacle of internal strength.

At the same time he shouted: "Stop coming!"

Hundreds of soldiers stopped, and in the lead armored car, an old man stroked his beard with sharp eyes.

"This piece of land is the most valuable in Jiangbei District, and the Ning family has already taken a fancy to it. It's interesting to be taken down by Ye Fan."

"Second worship, what should I do now, just break in?"

The driver asked.

"It's wrong, the other party also has a master, so I can still treat each other politely. Waiting for Xingtian to see me, it depends on the situation. If he is really arrogant and ignorant, then this seat teaches him how to be a man."

"Second Enshrinement. You have accumulated ten years in the realm of grandmasters. Naturally powerful and unmatched, where is the new grandmaster your opponent."

"Start a live broadcast."

"Yes."

The driver ordered to go down.

The professional live broadcast team set up the equipment and started the live broadcast; earlier, the upper circle got the news and immediately came to the live broadcast platform to watch it.

"This is where?"

"I know that the Meng family has always wanted the land king section of Jiangbei District, and the Ning family has thoughts, but the Jiangbei District government has never sold it. Now it has been taken by Ye Fan and Xing Tian, good fellow!"

"Look, that's the Ning's second consecration."

"The grandmaster has come forward, and it's getting more and more exciting; the opponent Xing Tian is also a grandmaster, it's hardly possible that we can see the grandmaster fight."

Grandmaster duel is very rare even in the capital.

For a time.

More and more powerful people are attracted to the live broadcast room.

Timely.

Xing Tian drove a jeep and rushed to the square in front of the door.

He glanced at the live broadcast machine, disapproving, then looked at the Ning Family II, and coldly said: "What are the Ning Family people doing here?"

"You are Xingtian?"

The second consecration stepped forward, with stern expressions and expressions.

at the same time.

A faint coercion permeated the past.

Xing Tian sneered in his heart, calmly nodded, and said, "Yes, I am Xing Tian, and I will kill Xing Tian worshipped by the Three Ning Family. Old man, you want to die too!"

"Fuck, awesome!"

"This old man is crazy, he is like the name, I like it."

"I think it's really going to be a fight."

During the live broadcast, a group of wealthy sons and daughters were making comments, fearing that the world would not be chaotic.

The big people of the older generation are naturally watching too, because of their status, they will not send out messages.

In fact, they are also looking forward to it.

Xing Tian's words caused a trace of anger in the second worship of Gong Yang Zhao.

"Boy, you are just a new master, and you dare to stand in front of the old man, don't you know that the master is divided into three or six or nine grades."

"Of course I know that I am the ninth class; and you are just the second class." Xing Tian shook his head disdainfully.

"presumptuous!"

The driver couldn't help but scolded loudly.

Xing Tian glanced, a flick of his finger, and a burst of qi burst out, bombarding the driver's head.

The driver fell to the ground on the spot.

He didn't die, but his mind was hit hard. For the rest of his life, he was foolish and could not speak.

"Boy, you are so courageous."

Gong Yangzhao was extremely angry.

Unexpectedly, Xing Tian dared to attack in front of him.

At this time, if he didn't teach Xing Tian a lesson, wouldn't he be laughed at by those powerful and powerful who were watching the live broadcast.

"Xing Tian, you have to pay the price for the person who hurt my Ning family."

"Old man, I advise you to get out immediately, otherwise it will be very serious." Xing Tian said gloomily, the corner of his mouth raised.

Gong Yangzhao stopped talking nonsense, and the grandmaster's breath broke out completely.

Woo woo woo.

For a time, the gang gas was tyrannical, and the wind howled.

"I'm coming!"

"The fight is on, the real grandmaster duel, it's so cool."

"Guess who will win, everyone?"

"Although Grandmaster Xing Tian has an appetite for me, to be honest, he is still very young and is not an opponent of Grandmaster Gongyang."

"..."

The live broadcast room is still brushing the barrage, and on the other side, it's already at war.

Gong Yangzhao's momentum rose to the extreme.

The boundless oppression.

However, Xing Tian is like a giant mountain of the ancient times, entrenched there, motionless, no matter what power it is, it cannot be cold in winter.

The vigorous and strong breath made Gong Yangzhao's eyelids jump wildly.

"what!"

Gong Yangzhao was shocked.

His face has become solemn, and now it is difficult to ride a tiger, and the big guys in the live broadcast room are watching.

"kill!"

Gong Yangzhao gritted his teeth secretly, exploded with all his combat power, and hit the strongest blow.

Rumbling.

The surging qi was surging, like a sword with a handle, cutting the space, and sonic booms came and went one after another.

Puff puff.

That momentum is chilling across the screen.

It was visible to the naked eye that Gong Yangzhao's gang-qi violent fist, like a cannonball, whizzed to Xing Tian.

At this time.

Xing Tian moved.

He raised his hand lightly and slapped the smoke away from the Gangqi punch; before Gong Yangzhao could react, Xing Tian had already appeared in front of him.

"you!"

Gong Yangzhao's pupils contracted, and immediately a sharp pain came from his abdomen. He opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood, and his whole body flew more than ten meters like a broken kite.

The battle is over.

The world is dead, and there is no sound.

Even the live broadcast room is completely quiet...