

## Elegant SS 361

Chapter 361: Xing Tian

Gong Yang Zhao lost? !

All the princes and ladies and the powerful and powerful in the live broadcast room were blinded. That was the martial arts master who had been famous for ten years and was worshipped by the Ning Family.

It was defeated with one punch.

"puff."

At this moment, Gong Yangzhao was still vomiting blood, and his internal organs seemed to explode; even, he guessed that if Xing Tian had not been merciful, the punch just now would have blown him alive.

too horrible.

Gong Yangzhao's eyes were full of fear, and he hurriedly asked for peace, "Brother Xingtian, don't hurt your harmony when the discussion ends."

The people in the live broadcast room heard Gong Yangzhao's words, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

They laughed, but they didn't dare to comment and laugh.

Who dares to laugh at the master...

Only a grandmaster can laugh at a grandmaster, or a top boss.

When Xing Tian faced Gong Yangzhao's request for peace, he sneered again and again: "If you want to beat you, and now you are asking for peace, how can there be such a good thing."

"Brother Xingtian, that..."

"Don't talk nonsense, keep coming. It just so happens that I have studied a new set of boxing techniques, and you come to accompany me to make even moves."

When Xing Tian's words fell, he roared sharply.

Tigers roar in the mountains and forests.

That voice made the scalp numb of the people watching the live broadcast.

Gong Yangzhao was agitated and quickly endured the pain and jumped up to accompany Xing Tian's combo, but he was undoubtedly pressed and beaten by Xing Tian.

"What about this?"

The live-streaming team looked at each other.

"Or, withdraw it."

"Who dares!"

At this time, the guard leader of Tianzun Mansion appeared and warned: "If the Ning family wants to broadcast the live broadcast, let everyone see clearly from beginning to end. Who of you dared to withdraw the live broadcast, the original commander relieved his arm."

"Yes Yes Yes."

This group of people was scared and nodded vigorously.

The comments in the live broadcast room began to be brushed up again.

"It's wonderful!"

"Grandmaster Xingtian is too strong, he completely pressed Grandmaster Gongyang to fight. He looks like he is in his early thirties, how can he be so powerful."

"It is definitely a genius to become a master at such a young age. It is not comparable to those old masters. A genius and evildoer cannot be measured by common sense."

This sentence was sent by a big business man.

The young man understood.

Gong Yangzhao had been beaten with a bruised nose and swollen face, and his heart was full of anger, but he dared not express it.

And, the more you fight, the more fear you get.

He found that Xing Tian's combat power was terrifying to the extreme, and defeated him without using all his strength.

This is incredible.

For many years, Gong Yangzhao has only felt this forceful pressure on the Ningjia Great Consecration.

...

Ningjia.

Ning Wei and others in power waited for the news. They didn't watch the live broadcast or bothered to watch it. They were very confident.

It's been an hour.

Gong Yangzhao did not come back either.

"Patriarch!"

Suddenly, a man rushed in, his face frightened and said, "Something has happened."

Ning Wei said in a deep voice, "What kind of demeanor you are in a panic. If you have anything, talk slowly."

"Master Ram was beaten."

"puff."

Ning Wei spouted a sip of tea.

Throughout the lobby, all those in power looked dull.

The man was also very frightened. He swallowed his saliva and tried to calm down. He reported:  
"Grandmaster Ram was beaten by Xing Tian. It was a torture. There was no way to fight back... By the way, live!"

"Everyone enter the live broadcast room."

"A lot of people in the circle are watching, Patriarch, you can see it by looking at it."

Ning Wei ordered people to open the live broadcast room.

The pictures on the screen made Ning Wei and those in power black and dizzy.

"what!"

Gong Yangzhao screamed.

His nose and face were swollen, and he was embarrassed.

"Brother Xingtian, don't fight, I admit my mistakes, I admit my mistakes. If you continue to fight, my old bones will be accounted for here."

"Humph."

Xing Tian received his merits and said coldly: "I will spare you today, and I will show up again next time. This seat will never be merciless."

"Yes Yes Yes."

Gong Yangzhao got up and ran.

Xing Tian yelled from behind, "Also, you'd better be honest with me if you pass a message to the Ning family, otherwise, I don't mind letting the Ning family hurt their vitality."

Rumbling.

Gong Yangzhao led people away in a desperate manner.

Xing Tian turned his eyes and looked at the live broadcast machine. He seemed to be forcing everyone watching the live broadcast through the screen.

"The sharp eyes."

Some big guys were frightened and amazed.

"Fuck off."

Xing Tian Leiting stopped drinking.

The live broadcast team carried the air and ran wildly, disappearing into the street in the blink of an eye.

The guard leader smiled and said, "Boss, you are too good."

Xing Tiandao: "You will call a few more brothers here, pay close attention to the movement of Tianzun Mansion three or five miles around, don't disturb Tianzun."

"clear!"

The leader's eyes were pious and excited, and he looked at the towering Tianzun Mansion in the distance, wishing to worship him.

Because Tianzun is there.

That is the faith of Tianzun Temple!

Ye Fan and Meng Qingyin were not clear about the series of things outside, and they were talking for a long time.

"Brother Fan, I understand."

Meng Qingyin listened a lot, and Ye Fan talked about a lot of medical knowledge and plans for treating her body.

"In other words, I need to be reborn. This is an arduous project, and you can't guarantee success."

"Yes."

"It doesn't matter, even if I fail, I have no regrets, let alone blame you. On the contrary, you gave me hope."

Meng Qingyin looked at Ye Fan with gratitude and some other emotions in her eyes.

After so many years, since the death of her parents, she felt caring and caring for the first time, which made her feel like she was dreaming several times.

"The breathing method I taught you is also the key point. You have to practice harder. If you don't understand anything, ask me."

Ye Fan's method of breathing, vomiting and accepting, is very clever, and has a strong ability to exercise cardiopulmonary function.

Heart, main blood, transport blood.

Lung is the master of acquired qi.

Improved cardiopulmonary function can greatly improve a person's mental outlook and physical fitness.

Ye Fan's breathing method was only passed on to 11 people: Min Dong, Xing Tian, Alexander, Jiang Long, Bai Zhan, Luo Hong, Michel, and the four fierce kings.

These are Ye Fan's brothers and sisters, and are the core of the Tianzun Temple.

Meng Qingyin is now the twelfth person.

"Try it."

"Row."

When Ye Fan taught Meng Qingyin to try the breathing method, Xing Tian took a group of people and drove out of Jiangbei District in an armored vehicle.

Rumbling.

Twenty-eight armored vehicles are full of elite fighters.

In the armored Rolls-Royce in the middle, Xing Tian was smoking a cigarette and arranging a battle plan.

The commander who guarded Tianzun Mansion was also here as the forward in this battle.

He said cautiously: "Boss, when we go to Qianning's house in Jiangnan District, do we want to say hello to Tianzun? After all, Qianning's house is not a trivial matter."

"The Ning family has hit the door, of course we have to fight back."

"I didn't say not to fight, I think we have to notify Tianzun. Let's act hastily, it's not appropriate."

Xing Tian stared, "What is rash action? This is what I thought about. You kid, who's the soldier, listen to whom!"



The leader hesitated and said: "Boss, of course I listen to you... But, now the \*\*\*\* is here, we should listen to him."

"Your sister."

Xing Tian shuddered and cursed: "White-eyed wolf, don't talk nonsense, just follow me."

Not long after, the team entered the Jiangnan District.

Jiangnan Jiangbei.

A river is divided into two regions.

The Meng family dominated Jiangbei, and the Ning family dominated Jiangnan.

Due to the geographical location, the Meng family and the Ning family have never dealt with it.

night.

The moon is dark and the wind is high.

Xing Tian's combat goal this time is a large stronghold of the Ning family, and destroying this stronghold can greatly hurt the Ning family's vitality.

During the day, Xing Tian issued a warning to the Ning family, only to disturb the audiovisual; tonight, the sudden attack will surely catch the Ning family by surprise.

As Xing Tian expected.

The words during the day made the Ning family totally unexpected that Xing Tian would launch a surprise attack tonight.

There is no way to save this big stronghold.

When the Ning family got the news and sent manpower to support, he was again ambushed by Xingtian halfway, and suffered heavy losses.

There were no casualties in this operation.

Xing Tian fought a beautiful battle with the brothers, and Xing Tian also contacted the Sun newspaper and asked them to report overnight.

"Boss, you are going to pierce the sky."

"What is piercing the sky, is the Ning family a sky? That is, in the central capital, with hands and feet bound. Put it elsewhere, with the strength of the Ning family, our Tianzun Hall will be crushed and destroyed."

"That's true."

"Okay, go back and have a good rest. I will allocate a sum of money to you, and you can also go happily."

Chapter 362: Escalation of contradictions

"Rumble."

Ning Wei and a group of people in power came to fight for the stronghold. Looking at the messy and lifeless stronghold, Ning Wei and others were angry and hated.

"Who did it!"

Ning Wei slapped the man next to him, yelling with cracked eyes.

"Patriarch, Xing Tian."

"Xingtian?!"

Ning Wei's face twitched, his chest rose and fell, and his fists creaked.

Those in power are extremely angry.

"Patriarch, Xing Tian is really too mad. If we don't fight back, where will our Ning family's face be put?"

"Yes, please make a big offering, and you will definitely be able to kill Xingtian."

"Also, our Ning family forces have assembled for a vigorous battle, which is a shame."

Ning Wei did not lose his calmness. On the contrary, he became rational after his anger.

What is Xing Tian's purpose for doing this?

It stands to reason that Gong Yangzhao was beaten to make the Ning family embarrassed. At this time, he gave up and attacked the Ning family stronghold. Isn't this going to make things completely out of control?

Unreasonable.

At this moment, Ning Yan called and yelled: "Dad, it's not good. The Sun newspaper published a new report saying that our Ning family's big stronghold was destroyed by Xingtian, and the loss was heavy and vitality was severely injured. , Now the upper circles are fried."

"what!"

Ning Wei couldn't believe it.

A person in power flipped through his phone, his face gloomy as stagnant, "Patriarch, Xiao Yan is right."

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Ning Wei couldn't help howl, and couldn't help it anymore, roaring: "Fight!!!"

This night.

For the capital, it has been the busiest in many years.

Many families and forces are secretly paying attention to the Ning family to see how the Ning family handles it.

The Ning family gathered people and horses, but they didn't hide it.

This let the rich and powerful know that the Ning family is coming for real, and there will be a super battle in the daytime tomorrow at the latest.

The mysterious worship of the Ning Family, the tyrannical Grand Master, would definitely come forward, and that one was not comparable to Gong Yang Zhao.

Can Xingtian catch it?

Moreover, from the beginning to the end, Ye Fan did not appear, which also made the rich and powerful people very curious and anticipating, what kind of youth is that!

Tianzun Mansion.

Ye Fan still doesn't know these things, and the more he talks with Meng Qingyin, the more speculative they are.

Xing Tian came back to prepare a report, but you can ask, the maid said that Ye Fan and Meng Qingyin had not come out in the room.

"Tsk tsk, the boss must be up and down with his wife. Really, for so long. Madam is weak, the boss shouldn't break his wife."

"Awesome!"

Xing Tian secretly admired Ye Fan's physical strength, did not disturb, and went happily with his brothers.

The next day, early in the morning.

Meng Qingyin woke up.

This night, she slept very comfortably, as stable as never before.

On the sofa, Ye Fan was closing his eyes and resting.

Last night, after teaching Meng Qingyin to breathe, he gave Meng Qingyin treatment again. After being busy late at night, he was very tired and fell asleep on the sofa.

It doesn't matter where he sleeps anyway.

"What a mysterious man."

Meng Qingyin stared at Ye Fan, her beautiful eyes sparkling, and a smile appeared at the corners of her mouth.

She sat up gently, took the mirror, and looked at her face.

The paleness and sickness that had always disappeared, adding a bit of redness and health; this is not to say that her body has been healed, but some surface effects, but Meng Qingyin has been very satisfied.

She is one of the top ten beauties in Beijing.

She is even more beautiful now. This kind of healthy beauty is what Meng Qingyin has always dreamed of.

Go into the bathroom.

Meng Qingyin took a bath and walked out wrapped in a bathrobe, which coincided with a knock on the door; she opened the door and it was Xing Tian.

"Big Brother Xingtian, what's the matter?"

"Forehead."

Xing Tian saw Meng Qingyin's wet hair and bathrobe, apparently just taking a shower, and was a little embarrassed.

Scolding Ye Fan would really enjoy it.

Then he asked: "Is the boss still awake?"

"Something?"

Ye Fan's voice came from inside, and Meng Qingyin turned around and smiled: "Brother Fan, you're awake."

"Um."

Ye Fan nodded, looked at Meng Qingyin a few times, and found that she was even more beautiful.

Xing Tian also noticed that Meng Qingyin's face was ruddy and shiny, and it was definitely moisturized by Ye Fan.

He smiled strangely at Ye Fan.

"Laughing at you, big-headed ghost." Ye Fan cursed badly, pulling Xing Tian hurriedly away.

Meng Qingyin giggled.

In the yard, Ye Fan was washing and listening to Xing Tian's report.

"The people of the Ning family are already assembled and they can cross the river at any time, boss, do you think we should make a head-on wave?"

Ye Fan finished washing and snorted coldly: "You decide by yourself."

Xing Tiangan laughed a few times and said, "There was an emergency last night. You and your wife were able to play hard, don't I want to disturb you."

"What nonsense!"

"Cut, let's not let people say that it's impossible, you dare to say that you didn't make it."

"My Nima!"

Ye Fan kicked Xing Tian and said, "I'm innocent, don't dirty my reputation."

Xing Tian rubbed his butt, his expression aggrieved.

"Tell the Ning family, I'll go over and take a look after breakfast."

"OK."

Xing Tian patted his \*\*\*\* and left.

Jiangnan Bank.

The Ning family did not shy away from the fact that nearly 10,000 horses gathered together, a black and oppressive piece, and a huge momentum, matched with the gray sky, giving people a strong sense of oppression.

far away.

A certain river view platform.

Some dignitaries are gathering, and things are developing on the sidelines.

Some courageous young men and women, riding a cruise ship, also stopped on the river in the distance.

In short.



Today, it is destined to attract most of the eyes of the capital.

"Xing Tian hasn't appeared yet. It seems that the Ning family is really going to cross the river. In other words, will the Meng family allow it?"

"It would be even more exciting if the Meng family also blended in."

"The Jiangnan and Jiangbei districts have been at odds. The Meng family might really take the opportunity to fight the Ning family because there are enough excuses."

"The Ning family is not a fool, and he has some worries, otherwise he would have crossed the river long ago."

The dignitaries talked a lot.

At this moment, a jeep came galloping over, listening to the bank of Jiangbei.

Xing Tian's confidant got out of the car and shouted: "Listen well from the Ning family, my young master is having breakfast, waiting for the meal to be finished, come back, you guys wait."

boom!

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar.

The arrow is on the string, Ye Fan is actually eating breakfast slowly?

Is this breakfast? This is obviously a contempt of the Ning family and a humiliation to the Ning family!

as predicted.

The Ning's camp was in a commotion.

Ning Wei, headed by him, and many of those in power had a pale face.

"Cross the river!"

"Patriarch, don't be impulsive." A person in power grabbed Ning Wei and exhorted: "Don't fall into Ye Fan's tricks. Maybe it's deliberately angering us, letting us cross the river, and then attacking suddenly."

"Yes, Patriarch, our actions are blocked on the river surface."

"In addition, I also have to worry about the Meng family's intervention. Xiaoyan went to the Meng family for talks, but there is no news yet. When Xiaoyan has something to do, the Meng family will definitely not get involved, and it won't be too late for us to cross the river."

Ning Wei gritted his teeth and suppressed his anger.

time flies.

In half an hour, Ning Yan came.

"Dad, Meng Canglan said, you can only move about ten miles deep on the north bank of the Jiangxi, and you can't enter the city, otherwise the Meng family will interfere."

"Ten miles deep, enough!"

Ning Wei nodded.

Ning Yan scanned a few times, only to find that there were only a dozen people on Jiangbei's bank. He asked: "Ye Fan and Xing Tian haven't answered yet?"

"Ye Fan is eating breakfast."

"what?!"

Ning Yan was stunned, and immediately shouted, "How can you endure such humiliation. This is the end of the matter, Dad, don't wait, cross the river."

"drop--"

On the knot bones, the flute sounded a long time.

The armored Rolls-Royce slowly heard that Ye Fan and Xing Tian got out of the car on the north bank of the Jiangxi. So far, Ning Wei and others, as well as the wealthy and young masters who were watching, finally saw Ye Fan's true face.

On the cruise ship.

Shan Junhua and Duan Jingyu looked at each other and were shocked.

Although the Sun Daily has clearly stated that Ye Fan, who played the Ning family, was the same Ye Fan he met on the plane.

But at this moment, when they really saw it, the two of them were still shocked.

"Big brother, I didn't expect that this guy went to the sky and went directly to the Ning family. No wonder you wanted to know him at the time, he didn't take it seriously." Duan Jingyu was convinced now, and he no longer despised Ye Fan.

Just relying on a master of Xing Tian and martial arts as his subordinates is not an existence that the Duan family can provoke.

"I learned that he was originally the son-in-law of the Meng family, and he had a festival for Meng Qingyin and the Ning family."

"Meng Qingyin is one of the ten beauties. As expected, he is still a hero and saddened by the beauty pass." Duan Jingyu sighed, suddenly thinking of something, and exclaimed: "Fuck, what about the big beauty next to him on the plane!"

"This Ye Fan is a scumbag, riding two boats, this guy!"

Duan Jingyu is jealous and hateful.

Yue Linglong and Meng Qingyin were rare beauties, and he had taken them all alone.

Another floor of the cruise ship.

Some young ladies gather together, some of them are the most precious and eye-catching.

"Ye Fan, a very valiant man, with this bravery alone, few young masters in the capital can compare with him."

"Why, sister fell in love with it?"

"Sister, don't talk nonsense, I'm a person with a marriage contract. But you can get to know him. The premise is that he can live."

The woman full of gold and nobility looked towards the south bank of the Yangtze River and said with a chuckle: "This battle is related to the reputation of the Ning family. You must never lose."

Chapter 363: Come and come!

Jiangnan Bank.

The Ning family saw Ye Fan appear, but did not bring any horses. His face was gloomy. This was still contempt and humiliation, and he didn't put his Ning family in his eyes.

"Boss, many people."

Xing Tian looked around, his face full of playfulness, and then shouted to the other side: "Everyone of the Ning family, my young master is here, let go if you have any farts."

mad!

This is a word that pops out of the minds of all onlookers.

Ning Jiaqi's Qiqiao produces smoke, Ning Wei stepped forward and shouted in a low voice: "Ye Fan, is Xing Tian your subordinate?"

"good."

Ye Fan nodded.

"That's good, now I ask you why Xingtian was sent to attack my Ning family stronghold!"

"I don't know anything about it."

Ye Fan's answer was beyond everyone's expectations, and everyone in the Ning family was shocked.

do not know?

Xing Tian went to fight the Ning family, so big, don't you know that the master?

They didn't know that Ye Fan was telling the truth.

Ning Wei said angrily: "Ye Fan, originally if you were to apologize and hand Xing Tian to me, you would be able to give up. But you are so arrogant that you treat my Ning family as nothing, and this battle is inevitable!"

Ye Fan raised his eyebrows and said calmly: "I'm telling the truth, and Xingtian's actions did not report to me."

Ning Yan couldn't help but jump out, Ge Jiang pointed at Ye Fan and cursed: "You can tell this kind of clumsy lie. If you hit my Ning family base for such a big thing, Xing Tian dare to make a decision alone? It must be you. Commanded."

"Yes, Ye Fan, you don't want to throw the pot." The Ning family's rulers angrily criticized and scolded again and again.

Facing the condemnation, Ye Fanyun was calm and calm.

At this time, several leaders set up tables and chairs, took drinks and cakes, Ye Fan and Xing Tian sat down and looked at the south bank of the Yangtze River leisurely.

Ning family: "..."

Onlooker: "..."

Pouch!

On the cruise ship, the daughters covered their mouths and giggled. They thought Ye Fan was so funny.

"Sister, this Ye Fan has been humiliating the Ning family. He is not afraid of making things worse, he is full of confidence, and he doesn't know what his background is."

"The world is so big, there are countless strong people, and being able to use a master as a subordinate must have a shocking background."

With a faint smile on her mouth, this Jingui woman was very interested in Ye Fan, then looked at the Ning family camp, and muttered: "I don't know what card Ye Fan has. Xingtian alone is not enough to fight against the Ning family. Ning. The great worship of the family should come!"

Woo woo woo.

The cold wind howled and the sky was gloomy.

On the surface of the river, there were waves of waves rippling over the two sides of the bank.

now.

Ye Fancai responded to Ning's condemnation just now.

"I repeat, I really don't know about Xing Tian's attack on the Ning family stronghold."

"in addition."

"I want to respond to Master Yan. Attacking your Ning family stronghold is not a big deal. In fact, it can be said that Xing Tian can decide on the trivial matter by himself. There is no need to notify me."

boom!

As soon as this remark came out, the world was shocked.

Ye Fan humiliated the Ning family to the extreme.

"Cattle fork!"

On the cruise ship, Duan Jingyu slapped his tongue and gave a thumbs up.

Shan Junhua murmured: "The war is about to begin. I think it should be Xing Tian and Ning Jiada who are the first to have a master showdown."

indeed.

The Ning's camp was commotion.

Ning Wei couldn't bear it, and shouted: "Ye Fan, the Ning Family must not be insulted. Today, I will kill you and Xing Tian to prove my Ning Family's might."

Rumbling.

At the end of the conversation, a large number of people began to cross the river.

Ye Fan didn't care.

Xing Tian picked up the walkie-talkie and immediately issued an order: "It's time to start, send them a bath."

Bang.

There was a blast.

Surprised everyone.

I saw that a warship of the Ning family exploded, and hundreds of people on board fell into the river.



"boom!"

"Boom!"

Then, the explosion sounded one after another.

The warships exploded, and a large number of people fell into the river and were washed away. It was really miserable.

"not good!"

Ning Wei's face changed drastically, and he shouted, "There is an ambush under the river. Retreat quickly. Retreat quickly."

Some time.

Twenty warships were lost, and more than two thousand men and horses were swept away.

This scene exceeded everyone's expectations.

Who would have thought that Ye Fan had set up an ambush under the river water early, it was definitely a submarine, good fellow, even this kind of equipment.

Xing Tian laughed loudly and said with a mockery: "Everyone of the Ning family, you can't do it, you can't even cross the river, so how can you destroy us?"

at this time.

The black cloud rolled, a fierce atmosphere swept across, and a coercion appeared on the top of everyone's head, making everyone's scalp tight.

coming!

The Ning Family's Great Consecration.

"Huh!"

On the southern bank of the Yangtze River, a middle-aged man in a purple robe appeared, about forty years old, noble, cold, and majestic.

"It's a good way to ambush under the river. Since people and horses can't cross the river, let's try it first."

The middle-aged man sneered and jumped into the river.

Puff puff.

He came across the river.

Xing Tian's eyes condensed, and he sensed the strength of the middle-aged man, and he shot back: "You are the Ning Family's consecration. Since you want to try, it's as you wish."

"boom!"

When the words fell, the submarine attacked.

"Humph."

Dazhu Duanyue, the qi exploded, and hit the river with a fist, separating the surface of the river and exposing the submarine in it.

"Blast me."

He descended from the sky and landed on the submarine, then screamed, and fell with a punch, raging.

The armored submarine was punched out of a huge hole abruptly, the river flooded in and the submarine sank.

"Great worship invincible!"

There was cheers from the Ning family camp.

That great worship continued to attack, one after another blasting the submarine, and it was about to hit the north bank of the river in the blink of an eye.

"What a big offering, it's amazing, I will meet you."

Xing Tian couldn't help it anymore.

He arched his body, and then shot like a cannonball, flashing across the river like lightning, and slammed towards the great worship.

"Good job!"

Ouyang Fu's eyes were like electricity, and he punched Xing Tian.

The two flew upside down.

Xing Tian's face was stern, and he knew Ouyang Fu's strength with this punch, but he was not afraid at all, instead, his fighting spirit rose to the sky.

Ouyang Fu was also secretly shocked.

I thought that Xing Tian was a middle-to-lower man, but now he needs to be re-evaluated, and he is likely to be on par with him.

There are not many masters of this level in the martial arts world, so he is willing to be a subordinate of a young man...

Ye Fan, who is it!

Ouyang Fu thought about it a lot, he didn't even want to fight Xing Tian.

Because whether he wins or loses, it's not good for him.

If you lose, you lose your face and become a big joke in the circle;

If he wins, he offends Ye Fan.

However, Xing Tian did not give Ouyang Fu a chance to breathe. He stepped on the river, exploded waves at his feet, and killed him.

"Boom boom..."

After a few breaths, the two of them blasted dozens or hundreds of punches, and no one could do anything about it.

It can be said that there is no distinction between the two, competing against each other.

"How can it be!"

This shocked the Ning family's jaw.

The second worship of Gong Yang Zhao was also in the camp. Seeing that Xing Tian and Ouyang Fu were inextricably fought, he was at the same level as Ouyang Fu. He felt a little better in his heart, and it was not ashamed to lose to Xing Tian.

"Patriarch, it's hard to do now." A person in power worried: "Great worship and Xingtian are the same, we don't have any advantage."

"fart!"

Ning Wei said with a cold face, and said: "Immediately clean up the remaining submarines. As long as we land across the river, we will be able to catch Ye Fan."

Ning Yan also sneered fiercely: "Dad, you are right. Ye Fan thought that a Xingtian could contend with my Ning family. It's really idiotic. There are so many people in our Ning family. Dad, I suggest bringing in another group of people. Let Ye Fan and the dignitaries who are on the sidelines see the strength of my Ning family!"

"good idea."

Ning Wei ordered: "The people from the third, fourth, and fifth bases will come over to me, and they will all come over."

Those in power were shocked.

"Patriarch, there are tens of thousands of people in the three strongholds, come here?"

"Do as I say!"

Ning Wei's eyes were sharp and sharp. He glanced around and said coldly, "Today, there will be a big one. Anyway, the capital has been stable for many years. Soon, Bailonghou and Beilianghou will fight for life and death, so we will warm up first. The atmosphere of the capital!"

Those in power looked at each other without disagreement.

The order was issued quickly.

The people in the three strongholds moved quickly.

Jiangbei'an.

Ye Fan's ears are so keen, he listened to everything in his heart, and the corners of his mouth evoked a curve of contempt.

This time, the Ning family is going to make a big mess again!

Chapter 364: Super showdown

On the surface of the river, the fight between Xing Tian and Ouyang Fu was inextricably inextricable, and it was in full swing.

Ouyang Fu is definitely a genius. After all, he can become a master of martial arts at the age of forty, and there is such a background that it is rare in the martial arts world.

Unfortunately, he met Xing Tian.

"good."

Ye Fan commented on Ouyang Fu.

He could see that Xing Tian was actually a bit worse than Ouyang Fu in terms of realm background. The reason why he was able to fight Ouyang Fu equally was because of his physical strength.

Xing Tian's body, like Min Dong and the others, was specially polished by Ye Fan, and it was polished more thoroughly than the Black Shark Special Combat Team of the Tianzhou War Department.

During the confrontation, Xing Tian punched, and Ouyang Fu clenched his teeth. Obviously, Xing Tian's terrifying power made him somewhat unbearable.

Bang bang bang...

The two can be described as a complete fight.

Every punch was filled with terrible qi, stirring the river, the waves were rough, even the cruise ship was shaking, and people watching by the shore felt the harsh atmosphere.

The Ning family and horses have retreated one hundred meters.

"kill!"

Suddenly, Ouyang Fu shouted.

He pointed to the sky and the other, his eyes were like electricity, and his breath suddenly rose a lot. If he said that he had been a fierce tiger before, then he is now a furious fierce tiger.

Xing Tian's eyelids twitched.

"Martial arts."

"Unexpectedly, you also know martial arts." Ouyang Fu was shocked, but quickly relieved.

Xing Tian is so powerful and has a good background. He must know some secrets in the martial arts world, and even Ouyang Fu believes that Xing Tian can also martial arts.

The so-called martial arts, in short, is a kind of martial arts.

There are multiple ways to output a person's power.

Without martial arts, it is a simple fist blow, and with martial arts, then you can use the moves to send out the power treasure, and you can play beyond your own power.

But the martial arts of the martial arts world is too scarce, even if it is 72 sects, only the top ranked powerful sects have martial arts storage.

General masters have no martial skills at all.

For example, Gong Yangzhao.

Ouyang Fu's martial arts was also obtained by chance in an ancient ruin.

"Xingtian, I admit that you are very powerful and enchanting, but unfortunately, I am destined to win this battle."

"If you are in another combat location, I may not be enough to completely suppress you, but at the moment on the river, it is completely different, which makes me feel like a fish in water."

Xing Tian smiled and said, "It seems that your martial arts are related to water."

"good!"



Ouyang Fu stopped drinking: "I'm optimistic, Triple Wave!"

Rumbling.

In sight, Ouyang Fu slowly pushed out a punch, which was not a simple punch, but carried a huge wave.

Under the reinforcement of the gang gas, the huge waves are like an indestructible iron wall, coming towards Xing Tian's suppression.

"Good job."

Xing Tian laughed wildly, surging with blood, and punched out the huge waves.

However.

There is no end, the second wave has been killed.

Bang!

Xing Tian waved his fist again, breaking the second wave, but the third wave appeared from behind and bombarded him.

"puff."

Xing Tian spouted a mouthful of blood and was smashed into the river.

Wow!

The waves fell.

Under the rain curtain, Ouyang Fu stood with his hands in his hands, arrogant and arrogant, like the overlord of heaven and earth.

The Ning family's camp burst into applause.

Gong Yangzhao is ashamed, that martial skill "Three Waves" is too strong, equivalent to the three masters teaming up to fight each with their full strength.

Xing Tian can break through the two waves, which is already very good.

"good!"

Ning Wei laughed.

He raised his head unconsciously, Ouyang Fu is so powerful, his Ning family has naturally risen.

Other onlookers also looked solemn.

Who can fragrant the island, Ouyang Fu actually knows martial arts, which has risen to the ranks of the top masters.

"Oh, I died in the end." On the cruise ship, Duan Jingyu sighed. He had a good impression of Xing Tian. After all, he was young and arrogant, which was in line with the taste of these brothers.

"wrong!"

Shan Junhua shook his head and said tightly: "If Xing Tian was cut, how could Ye Fan remain indifferent. Look at Ye Fan, still at ease, even..."

"I saw some contempt."

"real or fake?"

Duan Jingyu was uncertain.

Similarly, the Ning family also discovered that all the onlookers noticed that it was unusual.

Even Ouyang Fu became cautious.

One minute, three minutes, five minutes...

ten minutes!

It was quiet for ten minutes, and finally, something happened.

There was a sudden riot on the surface of the river, a huge vortex was born, and a monstrous suction swept Ouyang Fu.

"not dead?!"

Ouyang Fu was shocked.

He was extremely shocked.

Because at the center of the vortex, Xing Tian looked at him like a \*\*\*\* of war, with a cold smile on his lips.

"Huh!"

The next moment, Xing Tian rose to the sky.

The vigorous qi stirred up the waves, and stood in the air supporting Xing Tian; then, Xing Tian moved.

One foot, step on it.

Ouyang Fu's eyes opened in anger, and Xing Tian stomped on his foot, which was a humiliation to him.

"Xing Tian, you are arrogant, triple waves."

Ouyang Fu performed Triple Wave again, which shocked many people.

Generally speaking, the more powerful the martial arts, the greater the consumption, and the first time you use it, you will be collapsed. I didn't expect Ouyang Fu to be able to use it a second time, and it was very easy to use.

However, everyone is horrified--

Three Chonglang was stamped out one by one by Xing Tian. He was a \*\*\*\* who came from the sky and stamped on Ouyang Fu severely.

"puff!"

Ouyang Fu's arms were trampled and broken in an instant, and blood spurted wildly, unable to stop this monstrous force at all.

Subsequently, Ouyang Fu was stepped into the river water.

At this point, Xing Tiancai spit out three words lightly: "Step on the sky!"

The sound was constant, but it was clearly transmitted to the ears of everyone present.

Step on foot.

What an overbearing name.

A majestic martial arts.

"call."

Ouyang Fu emerged, but he no longer had the power to fight again.

The ending is set.

Xing Tian said coldly: "You are a respectable opponent, you go, I don't want to kill you, but I must leave the Ning family."

Ouyang Fu gritted his teeth, very unwilling.

Suddenly, he looked at Ye Fan and vaguely saw some clues.

He asked: "Where did your martial arts come from?"

"Naturally it was taught to me by my young master."

"Farewell!!"

Ouyang Fu didn't hesitate anymore.

He had already felt that Ye Fan was more terrifying than Xing Tian, and if he continued to stay, he would either humiliate himself or be killed.

"Everyone of the Ning family, I'm sorry, starting from today, I will leave the Ning family. I will give half of the wealth I get these days."

"Today's duel, I lost, which made everyone present laugh."

"I'm going to Ouyang Fu!"

Ouyang Fu is also a refreshing person.

Although he lost, no one laughed at him. He was a respectable master overlord.

Suddenly.

Ning family camp, next to Ning Wei, Gong Yangzhao spoke, "Patriarch Ning, I'm sorry, I also want to leave the Ning family, Gong Yangzhao."

"what!"

Ning Wei's eyes are cracked.

Originally, Ouyang Fu's departure had dealt a huge blow to the Ning Family, but now that Gong Yang Zhao was leaving, there would be no Grand Master in the Ning Family.

Gong Yangzhao made up his mind.

It seems that Ye Fan and Xing Tian are going to fight the Ning family to the end. If he continues to stay in the Ning family, it might be a disaster.

"Mr. Ning, I'm sorry. Thanks to the Ning family for their worship over the years. Like Grand Master Ouyang, I will give half of the wealth to the Ning family."

After speaking, without waiting for Ning Wei to speak, Gong Yangzhao made a few jumps and galloped away.

Ning Wei was really vomiting blood.

In the distance, the Meng family who secretly followed were extremely happy.

Meng Canglan sneered and said, "The Ning family has no grandmaster to sit in. It can be described as a big loss in strength. Seeing that Ning Wei dare not fight with me."

"Patriarch, I think, take the opportunity to give the Ning family a ruthless note. Anyway, the Ning family will definitely be counted on Ye Fan's head, and I won't doubt that it was my Meng family's hands."

A person in power proposed.

This attracted many people to agree.

"No!"

Suddenly, a burly man spoke. His hair was black and white, and he was still young in his fifties.

This is the great master of the Meng family.

"Brother Hou, what do you think?" Meng Canglan asked.

"Now the key is not the Ning family, but Ye Fan. Once we make a move, Ye Fan must know that it is the Meng family. Before that, Ye Fan had a bad impression of the Meng family because of the Qingyin matter. "

Looking at Xingtian on the river, Hou Xiongjian said in a deep voice, "Between Ouyang Fu and my uncle, he is not Xingtian's opponent, and I can't beat him. So Lao Meng, you don't want to eat yourself. Ye Fan and Ning Jiarang They go to fight, and the Meng family shouldn't get mixed up. On the contrary, you should find opportunities to make friends with Ye Fan."

Meng Canglan thoughtfully.

at this time.

The earth-shaking roar suddenly erupted from the south bank of the Yangtze River.

It turned out that the three strongholds of the Ning family finally arrived. There were tens of thousands of people, vast and overwhelming, and the momentum was terrifying.

Ning Wei couldn't help it anymore, pointing to the other side, and whistling hysterically: "Everyone cross the river, kill and kill!"

Chapter 365: Ye Fan was angry and shocked the audience!

Ning Wei was completely angry. If he didn't kill Ye Fan and Xing Tian, Ning's face would be completely lost.

Properly became a big joke in the capital.

Under Ning Wei's order, the crowds were crushed in darkness and stretched for several miles while crossing the river at the same time. The scene was so magnificent.

The cruise ships on the river are retreating.



"Why don't Ye Fan's people show up yet@"

"Could it be that Ye Fan intends to let Xing Tian fight against the Ning family alone. How could it be possible. Even the master would not be able to contend against thousands of troops."

"Ye Fan is too big!"

The dignitaries shook their heads and sighed, feeling that Ye Fan was still too young and frivolous, and underestimated the Ning family's power.

On the cruise ship, the sons and ladies also secretly exclaimed.

"Boss, Xing Tian can't stop so many people at all. Ye Fan is in danger, I'm afraid he will be planted." Duan Jingyu yelled.

"Something's wrong, Ye Fan is not a fool. You should know that with a grandmaster, it is impossible to resist the Ning family so much. He must have a back hand, but why doesn't he move." Shan Junhua frowned.

He is a well-known Haojun in Beijing, and he is extremely wise.

But now it is also puzzling.

the other side.

In the circle of a group of young ladies, the headed Miss Jin Gui looked at Ye Fan, who was still sitting leisurely and tasting wine on the south bank of the Yangtze River.

"Stay calm and calm in the face of danger."

"Tsk tusk, it's really a strange man. If he doesn't die, I must get to know him."

The lady next to him smiled and said, "Sister, you are afraid you will be disappointed. In this situation, Ye Fan has no success and will definitely die. You don't think the Ning family will let him go, the Ning family can't wait to break Ye Fan and Xingtian. Ten thousand corpses."

Another young lady guessed: "Perhaps, the people behind Ye Fan will come forward and directly contact Ning Wei Patriarch. But..."

"However, Patriarch Ning Wei has been completely angry and almost lost his reason. I am afraid that even if the high level of the country comes forward at this time, it is too late." Qianjin said.

Miss Zhong nodded and agreed.

The luxurious woman headed by her was thoughtful, her beautiful eyes flashed and she was radiant, and she muttered to herself: "Ye Fan, what surprise will you give us?"

Rumbling.

On the surface of the river, there was a mess.

Xing Tian moved.

He exploded with all the qi, set off a huge wave of 30 meters, slapped it down at the Ning family, and immediately led hundreds of people into the river.

However, hundreds of people are just a drop in the bucket.

"Blast me!"

Xing Tian roared, and a series of water jets rose into the sky, piercing the warship. This time, two to three thousand people were killed.

However, it is not enough.

There are really too many people in the Ning family.

Xing Tianxin had more than enough power.

The battle between him and Ouyang Fu has consumed a lot, and now it has reached the limit. At this moment, Xing Tian panted, sweating profusely, and felt weak.

"Boom boom boom."

At this time, the submarine attacked again.

Previously, Ouyang Fu only blasted a few ships, and some were lurking, and finally shot again.

But this time, Ning had already had a countermeasure.

Firstly, ink was sprayed to block the submarine's audio and video, and then electromagnetic waves were emitted to interfere with radar recognition.

In this way, the submarine is a headless fly.

"Let it fall."

On the battleship, a leader shouted.

One by one fell into the water, smashing the submarine open, and completely resolved.

"good!"

The Ning family was overjoyed.

Ning Yan shouted: "Xingtian is no longer working, the submarine crisis is resolved, rush me, kill Xingtian, and capture Ye Fan alive."

"Behead Xingtian and catch Ye Fan alive."

The sound waves one after another.

Finally, the first group of hundreds of people arrived on Jiangbei'an.

"Protect Your Honor."

Around Ye Fan, the only a dozen elite fighters shouted, but when they were about to charge, a breath pulled them back.

"Retreat."

"Yes."

These soldiers did not hesitate.

This is not that they are afraid of not wanting to fight, but that they know Ye Fan's horror and power.

This is Tianzun.

Some rabble crowds, where is Tianzun's opponent.

"What is Ye Fan going to do?"

"Could it be..."

"... Ye Fan wants to do it himself?"

"What a joke."

Everyone can't believe it.

I thought about many possibilities, but only expected the big one.

Ye Fan faced tens of thousands of horses in the Ning family alone?

To die?

The brain is broken.

"Catch Ye Fan alive!"

The commander seemed to have seen the credit and charged with hundreds of people.

"Ye Fan, you can survive without catching your hands, otherwise..."

"puff!"

Before he finished speaking, the commander was directly blown up.

Huh!

At the moment of the original charge, he stopped, and a cold air rushed directly to the top of his head, stiffening on the spot.

Even the people crossing the river were quiet.

Jiangnan Bank is quiet.

It was quiet on the cruise ship.

The dignitaries on the viewing platform in the distance were also silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Ye Fan slowly retracted his fists, grinned open the corners of his mouth, and his voice was cold, as if he was coming from \*\*\*\* and it made his scalp numb.

He said:

"The \*\*\*\* feast begins now."

"Puff puff."

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of people fell in a pool of blood.

Ye Fan is not a bloodthirsty person, he just made them incapacitated and tasted the pain, without killing them.

He shuttled among the crowd, like a brutal murderer, running rampant; and like a white-clothed \*\*\*\* king, with his hands and feet, controlling all living beings and pushing everything horizontally, he is invincible.

Several hundred people were resolved in minutes.

"boom!"

Ye Fan didn't stop, he stepped into the river, and the river surface with a radius of 100 meters broke open, and more than a dozen warships sank.

Wow!

Countless water waves condensed, turned into a water dragon, hovering in the air, and then fell from the sky and culled.

Boom boom boom boom...

A warship was overturned by a water dragon, tens of thousands of people fell into the river, and the Ning family's combat power was suddenly reduced by half.

it's not finished yet.

Ye Fan rose to the sky, standing on the faucet, spreading his hands, embracing the sky.

He is like a god.

It's like being banished.

"burst!"

In one word, the law will follow.

The water dragon exploded and turned into a rain curtain, and the rain covered the world like a sharp sword.

"Ahhhhh..."

The screams were endless.

Dyeing the water cup red, the \*\*\*\* breath permeated both sides...

Everyone is petrified.

All this happened within three to five minutes.

Ye Fan alone caused 20,000 horses to lose their combat effectiveness, and the Ning family suffered heavy losses, with only less than 10,000 remaining.

Horrible!

call.

Ye Fan floated on the north bank of the river, standing with his hands holding hands, on the white clothes, there was not a drop of blood stained.

He is as abundant as jade, and the cover is like a cloud.

The back is like a dragon.



Like a young emperor.

Do not.

He is the emperor.

The river was surging, and finally, everyone gradually recovered.

The faces of the Ning family were earthy.

The dignitaries took a breath.

On the cruise ship, the sons and ladies were completely impressed.

"Report!"

Just now.

A leader shouted, "Patriarch, it's not good, the third, fourth, and fifth strongholds were attacked and almost destroyed."

"what!"

Ning Wei's eyes widened.

He couldn't hold back the successive blows, and he opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood, faltering.

"Father."

"Patriarch."

The Ning family exclaimed.

Ning Wei looked at Ye Fan on the other side, his eyes were full of resentment, and there was also a sense of jealousy. He was not reconciled, but he was helpless.

Today's duel, the Ning family lost.

The two great masters left, the three strongholds were attacked, and 20,000 horses were damaged.

Each item caused the Ning family's nerves and bones.

Adding up the three, Ning's energy is badly injured.

Lost thoroughly.

"Ye Fan."

A few words popped out between Ning Wei's teeth.

"What's the advice of Patriarch Ning?"

Ye Fan spoke lightly, calmly, as if everything just now didn't come from his hands.

Ning Wei attacked his heart with blood and blood, and wanted to vomit blood, but his face made him bit his lip to prevent the blood from squirting out, causing the whole face to become red and purple.

Ye Fan said, "This matter was caused by Ning Yan. You are asking for hardship. If Ning Yan doesn't covet my wife, these things won't happen."

So far, those who are on the sidelines understand.

It turned out that Ning Yan coveted Ye Fan's wife. For his wife, Ye Fan fought against the Ning family in a rage and beat the Ning family down.

this moment.

The image of Ye Fan is extremely tall in the hearts of the young masters and ladies.

Especially those young ladies, with sparkling eyes, looking at the handsome figure in white, full of admiration.

"It's a good man to do all this for his wife. I'm so envious. I don't know who his wife is?"

"It should be Miss Meng's family."

"Is it Meng Qingxuan? Only her, her father is the head of the Meng family, and only she is qualified to be Ye Fan's wife in the Meng family."

At this time, an insider broke the news, "I know, it's not Meng Qingxuan, it's Meng Qingyin."

Chapter 366: Famous capital

"Meng Qingyin?"

The daughters were particularly surprised.

"It's the sick Meng Qingyin who doesn't go out at all?" a beautiful lady hummed, "What's so good about Meng Qingyin? How can I look after a sick woman."

"You can't say that, Meng Qingyin is one of the top ten beauties in Beijing anyway, just behind Sister Ruyu."

Miss Zhong looked at the luxurious and beautiful woman headed by.

She is the eldest lady of the Yan family, named Yan Ruyu, ranked fifth in Beijing Shimei.

The Yan family is a family of traditional Chinese medicine, and the family is in the medical business.

Yan Ruyu glared at several young ladies and said, "Meng Qingyin has a bad destiny, otherwise she will be Miss Meng's family. Although she is not in good health, she is not in love with her. Above, even ranked in the top three."

The beauty of the capital, of course, will not just be superficial to see who is beautiful, but will take many aspects into consideration.

Such as family background, talent, achievement and so on.

Meng Qingyi said that she had no talent and appearance, and that she lost her family background. Even so, she was ranked sixth, which was remarkable.

Yan Ruyu exhorted again: "From now on, don't say bad things about Meng Qingyin, unless you want to be targeted by Ye Fan."

Miss Zhong shook her head in fear.

They are not a strong family like the Ning family, the Ning family has been beaten up by Ye Fan, and their family can't be destroyed directly.

Rumbling.

While talking, the Ning family began to retreat.

This is the inevitable outcome.

If Ning Wei insists on continuing to fight, it is likely to cause damage to Ye Fan, and even kill Xing Tian, who is exhausted.

But in that case, the other strongholds of the Ning family were no longer protected, and they were even flattened. Once so, the Ning family was really beaten into a half-blooded state.

This is too costly.

You know, there is fierce competition within Jiangnan District. Once the Ning family declines, other families will inevitably come together to attack.

Ning Wei didn't dare to bet.

Retreat is a wise choice.

"Sister, where are you going?"

Seeing Yan Ruyu turn around and leave, all the daughters asked.

"Go get to know Ye Fan."

Yan Ruyu smiled and said, "Have you read the Sun Daily? Ye Fan is not only powerful, but also a master of Chinese medicine. I have to chat with him and become friends a little bit."

When all the daughters heard this, their eyes flashed, "Sister, wait for us, and we will go too."

the other side.

Shan Junhua also left with Duan Jingyu.

Besides.

Some dignitaries also came to Jiangbei'an.

"Boss."

Xing Tian came to Ye Fan and said in admiration, "I haven't seen you show off for a long time. It was really enjoyable just now. When will I give me water dragon playing martial arts, I want to learn this."

Ye Fan gave a white look and hummed: "Take Tianjiao and practice, you haven't learned it at all. This martial art is about invincible aura. Before there is a collision, you must use your aura to suppress the opponent, and then directly smash it. "

Xing Tian curled his lips and said dissatisfied: "Boss, you think everyone misses you, and you have developed invincible self-confidence. Don't talk about me, Mr. Min and even the four evil kings have not developed."

"Qingqi is almost done."

"Oh?"

Xing Tian was startled.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Among you, that kid Qiongqi has the strongest talent, not to mention his combat power, his fierceness is the strongest. Entering a state of invincible self-confidence with fierceness, Qiongqi already has experience on this path. How long will it take to succeed. It's just that I

almost lost my life in the abyss of evil. When I finish all these things, I have to go to the Wild Continent to see him and heal him."

Seeing in all directions, the powerful and the youngest ladies came, Ye Fan said: "I don't want to see, let's go."

"boarding."

Xing Tian shouted to his subordinates.

The armored Rolls-Royce flew away, making the rich and powerful.

"Tianzun Mansion."

The person who had watched the live broadcast before shouted: "Go, let's go to Tianzundu, today we must see Mr. Ye Fan."

...

The vitality of the Ning family was so badly beaten that this incident could not be suppressed at all. Within two or three hours, it spread all over the upper circles of the capital and caused a huge sensation.

"In the past few years, the Ning family has been very arrogant, and frustration is also good." A certain first-line family patriarch expressed his opinion.

"Ye Fan, the door-to-door son-in-law of the Meng family, it's a bit interesting, the Meng family's ambitions are not small." said a certain first-line consortium controller.

"It is said that Ye Fan is the master of martial arts, and he also has terrifying martial skills. One person can kill 20,000 horses. I really can't. I suspect that some kind of high technology was used. It was the

great master of the Meng family, Hou Xiongjian, who secretly helped." The grandmaster put forward his views, and was approved by many bigwigs.

at the same time.

One phone call came to Meng Canglan, asking about the situation.

Meng Canglan had discussed with Hou Xiongjian a long time ago, and blocked all of this for Ye Fan, saying that it was indeed Hou Xiongjian who made the move secretly.

"Patriarch, now we can go to Tianzun Mansion."

Hou Xiongjian smiled, his expression excited, and he wanted to sit down with Ye Fan.

"Don't worry, the Tianzun Mansion is overcrowded, we don't need to squeeze. Calculate the time, three days later is the death day of Qingyin's parents, Ye Fan will come." Meng Canglan had already calculated it.

Capital, War Department.

Tsutenkaku.

A woman in military uniform stood in front of the railing, looking out into the sky, thinking about it no more.

Suddenly, a female general appeared behind her, "Master Hou, you have not eaten for a day. It is not good to be hungry. In a few days you will have to fight Beiliang Hou life and death, and now there is no problem in the critical juncture."

"I'm not hungry."



The woman has a heroic face, short hair, a pair of beautiful eyes blooming with swords, and a height of over one meter, giving people a sense of stalwart.

This person is Bailonghou Tangying.

The female general was helpless, put down the food, and said: "Master Hou, or let's go out and relax. By the way, a big event happened in the capital today, and the Ning family, one of the eight first-line families, was beaten by a young man. NS."

"Oh, there is still this." Tang Ying said with interest.

"I really don't lie to you, that young man is called Ye Fan, and this name is now well-known in the capital."

"Ye Fan?"

Tang Ying's body trembled, her eyes fluctuated greatly.

Scenes from the past spontaneously appeared in my mind--

"Sixth Sister, can you not be so irritable and beat people if you don't agree with me, who will marry you when you grow up."

"Little Ye Zi, you have grown up, so you dare to talk about me. When you grow up, no one will marry me, so just marry me."

"I don't want it, then you beat me every day."

"You want it and you want it. If you dare to be disobedient, I'll smash your ass."

"Eldest sister, help, sixth sister is going to beat me again..."

"It's useless to find the eldest sister, see if I don't beat you to find your teeth all over the floor. Sisters, hold down the little leaf and pull out his pants..."

"No, help..."

Pouch!

Tang Ying laughed unconsciously.

The female player was dumbfounded while watching, and secretly said: That's it, Master Hou is stupid, it's not that the pressure is too bad, what can I do.

"Ugh."

At this time, Tang Ying sighed quietly.

Looking at the sky again, he muttered to himself: "It has been so many years, Xiaofan, you are okay. I will report your deep hatred. Li Ce, a man in Beiliang, is the running dog of the Xiao family. On March 8th, use his first Head, pay homage to your parents."

嗷。

The long sword was out of its sheath, and the cold light rushed into the sky.

Tang Ying jumped.

Under the shocked gaze of the female general, she danced her sword on the top of Tongtian Pavilion over three hundred meters, like a peerless sword fairy.

after one day.

March three.

There are no more people outside Tianzun's Mansion.

Ye Fan was teaching Meng Qingyin to breathe, Xing Tian knocked on the door and said, "Boss, Miss Yan Jia insists on seeing you."

In the bedroom, Meng Qingyin said: "The Yan family is one of the eight first-line families and one of the three largest families of traditional Chinese medicine in Zhongzhou. Yan Ruyu is even more astounding. Beauty, it's a good thing."

Ye Fan nodded.

Not because Yan Ruyu is one of the top ten beauties in Beijing, but because the Yan family is a family of Chinese medicine.

The bronze key handed to him by Chinese medicine doctor Ci Kang is related to a medical tradition. There are a total of twelve keys in the three major Chinese medicine families, and the Yan family is naturally no exception.

Ye Fan felt that it was necessary to get in touch with the Yan family.

When he reached the door, he suddenly stopped.

"What's the matter?" Meng Qingyin asked.

"I heard that you are also one of the most beautiful in the capital, where do you rank?" Ye Fan asked strangely.

Meng Qingyin was startled, and said lightly: "These are just false names. I am ranked sixth, below Yan Ruyu. I have no background, otherwise, I can squeeze into the top three."

Ye Fan secretly said that the woman was duplicity.

Do you still care about rankings if you say false names, the latter sentence shows a true attitude?

"Your ranking may change."

"What's the meaning?"

Ye Fan didn't answer, and left the bedroom.

Meng Qingyin was so clever that he realized it all at once and blushed.

Chapter 367: Taiyi Needle Method

The reason why Meng Qingyin was shot at number six is because there is no background, but now there is Ye Fan.

Wife relies on her husband's power.

Naturally, the tide is rising.

Ye Fan's ability to fight the Shuning family was enough to make Meng Qingyin rush forward. Not to mention the top three, it is conservatively estimated that the top five is no problem.

Come to the living room.

Ye Fan saw Miss Yan's family, Yan Ruyu, who was ranked fifth in Beijing Shimei.

People are as they are.

Sure enough, the closed moon is a shame flower, beautiful and colorful.

"Young Master Ye."

"Miss Yan."

Ye Fan nodded, "Ms. Yan Jinzhiyuye, I will meet someone in private, and it will cause an uproar if it is spread out."

Yan Ruyu was taken aback.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan would say this kind of Hua.

She smiled and said, "Ye Shao is really a funny and humorous person. In fact, if Ye Shao has an idea, we can have a private meeting if we find time. I'm afraid that sister Qingyin will be jealous."

Ye Fan touched his nose awkwardly, and said with a serious face: "Stop laughing, Miss Yan came to me, what's the matter?"

Yan Ruyu said, "Yesterday, Ye Shao showed great power, and the Ning family who beat him couldn't raise his head. I wanted to make friends with men like Ye Shao; besides that, Ye Fan is also a Chinese medicine doctor. My Yan family is a Chinese medicine doctor. Aristocratic family, I also have small achievements in medical skills, so I want to communicate with Ye Shao."

"This is a good thing. I also want to see the Yan family's medical skills." After Ye Fan finished speaking, Xing Tian walked in from outside.

"Boss."

Xing Tiandao: "Yang Chunhui, the boss of the Sun newspaper, came to see you, and he brought the old man with him, saying that he wanted you to be treated."

Ye Fan said, "Please come in, two of you."

soon.

Yang Chunhui and the old man came to Tianzun Mansion.

"Doctor Ye."

"Don't dare to be it, the old man has a heart attack again?" Ye Fan asked the old man to sit down and help him.

The old man sighed: "Since I was treated by the genius doctor on the plane, I feel better. I drank some wine yesterday, no, I feel a little uncomfortable."

Yang Chunhui smiled bitterly: "Mr. Ye, my father loves wine like his life. A little better is like drinking, and I can't stop it. Can you show me again..."

"Hey, Miss Yan is also here."

Yang Chunhui greeted Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu walked over and said, "Heart disease is a problem in the world. It is too difficult to cure. My Yan family's 'Taiyi Needle Method' cannot be cured."

Taiyi acupuncture, the medical and thaumaturgy mastered by the Yan family.

The nine major Chinese medicine doctors and the three major Chinese medicine families have their own thaumaturgic skills, which of course are not as good as Ye Fan's stunts such as Nine Dragons Needles, Hades Fingering, and Dragon Pushing Hands.

These are all the thaumaturgy in the "Tai Shang Medical Classic".

In fact, the Taiyi Acupuncture Method is also included in the "Tai Shang Medical Classic", in a small category.

Ye Fan calmly said, "Miss Yan, since you want to communicate with me, it's better to use methods on the old man."

Yang Chunhui was a little worried.

The old man smiled heartily: "Come here, I believe that Mr. Ye and Miss Yan, maybe the two can work together to give me a great effect."

"Since the old man allows it, let's try it."

Yan Ruyu's ambitions arose.

After three minutes of getting ready, Yan Ruyu started. Her technique was very unique, and the Taiyi formation method had fallen. With this massage technique, Ye Fan secretly admired it.

However, Yan Ruyu was too young after all to learn home.

But it's amazing to have such medical skills at this age.

A quarter of an hour later.

Yan Ruyu stopped, let out a long breath, and said, "Master, how do you feel?"

"Hahaha, comfortable."

The old man enjoys it very much.

Yan Ruyu was slightly proud. At this moment, Ye Fan's words sounded in his ears: "There are a few improper points in your needle application."

"Oh?"

"For example, in the eighteenth needle, you are piercing the Yinming acupoint. This is actually not appropriate. It is better to move one centimeter horizontally and pierce the Linggong acupoint here. It will be much better."

Yan Ruyu was so beautifully frowning that she did not answer, but deduced it in her mind.

Ye Fan continued to correct:

"The twenty-fourth stitch, move three centimeters to the left..."

"The thirty-sixth needle, the acupuncture point is right, but the penetration point is wrong; the angle is wrong, the effect will be different, you must keep in mind..."

"There are forty-two stitches..."

Ye Fan whispered, saying more than a dozen improper places in a row.

Yan Ruyu was dumbfounded, and the old man and Yang Chunhui also secretly smacked their tongues, shocked.

Because they knew from the change in Yan Ruyu's expression that what Ye Fan said was correct, not nonsense.

"Let's see me rehearse for you."



Ye Fan said this, it seemed to be acupuncture.

His technique is the same as Yan Ruyu, but more advanced than Yan Ruyu.

"This is....."

"My Yan's Taiyi Needle Method!"

Yan Ruyu was stunned, her small mouth opened wide, as if she could squeeze an egg.

She really felt incredible.

Taiyi Acupuncture is the unique thaumaturgy of the Yan family. Only the core disciples of the Yan family can learn it. It has never been passed on.

How could Ye Fan?

Could it be that Ye Fan was ruined just by watching her perform it just now, and he was able to get to the next level?

What an international joke.

For a moment, Ye Fan stopped.

The old man opened his eyes, frowned, looked at Yan Ruyu embarrassedly, and said, "Miss Yan, with all due respect, the effect of Mr. Ye's visit this time is better than yours. I can clearly feel it."

Yan Ruyu said: "Yes, Ye Shao's method just now is much better than mine, and the effect is definitely better than mine."

"Ye Shao, please tell me truthfully, how did you know my Yan family's Taiyi needle method?"

Ye Fan said playfully, "Is this important?"

"certainly."

Yan Ruyu's face was solemn, "Taiyi Acupuncture is the unique thaumaturgy that my Yan family relies on. It is the Yan family's inherited medical teaching since ancient times. I have never heard that people outside the Yan family will do it again."

Ye Fan laughed, unpredictable: "That only shows that the Yan family's knowledge is still somewhat superficial. The Taiyi needle method inherited by your Yan family is not complete, and there are some omissions."

"impossible."

"Believe it or not." Ye Fan shrugged, "Master, I'll give you a prescription. Take it back and use it slowly. You can't drink any more wine."

Sent away Yang Chunhui and his son.

Yan Ruyu finally calmed down. She had already contacted the family, and everyone in the Yan family was shocked. They must meet Ye Fan.

"Ye Shao, are you interested in going to my Yan's house?"

"next time."

Ye Fan waved his hand, "I still have guests."

Yan Ruyu did not persecute, and she also knew that Ye Fan was useless to force it, but it would arouse disgust.

"Ye Shao, this is my phone number. Remember to call me when you have time. By the way, it's not good that Sister Qingyin always stays at home."

"Then you take her to play."

Ye Fan called Meng Qingyin, but Meng Qingyin did not refuse.

Before that, she had no backing, no confidence, little talk, and no interest in going to the circle.

It's different now.

She is Ye Fan's wife!

that's enough.

Meng Qingyin finally had a trace of self-confidence, he would not feel inferior in front of Yan Ruyu, and could hold his head up outside.

"come yet?"

When the two women left Tianzun Mansion, Ye Fan said to Xing Tian.

"Coming."

Xing Tian nodded.

In about ten minutes, three armored vehicles approached slowly and stopped in front of the villa.

Those who came down were old acquaintances——

The ninth master of the Yuwen royal family, Yuwenlie.

Young Master Wu Min of Yu Beast Gate.

The third master of Poison Zong Qiao Bin, and the deputy master Duan Li.

Kill Wu Xingyun, the great elder of Shenzong.

In addition, Zhuang Yuxiu, the deputy head of the Bajie Sect, and her daughter Zhuang Miaomiao also came, and they were responsible for escorting these people.

Yu Wenlie and others were all arranged by Ye Fan in the Tianxuan Pavilion in Nanling. Ye Fan promised to bring them with them when they came to the capital.

"Ye Shao."

"come in."

Ye Fan didn't worry about Yu Wenlie and others escaping.

Perhaps, Xing Tian had already told them the news that he beat the Ning family yesterday, and you could see the surprise in the eyes of Yu Wenlie and others.

In the restaurant, Ye Fan prepared a banquet.

"You guys are tired, please use it." Ye Fan smiled, swept around, and paused for a few seconds with his eyes focused on Wu Xingyun.

Among these people, Wu Xingyun is the strongest, much stronger than Zhuang Yuxiu. After all, Zhuang Yuxiu is a new master, but Wu Xingyun has accumulated more than ten years of accumulation.

Wu Xingyun also knows martial arts, and his power should be similar to that of Ouyang Fu.

However.

At the moment Wu Xingyun is in decline.

The Ning family was beaten by Ye Fan, and Ouyang Fu was suppressed by Xing Tian, which was too fierce.

I thought that Ye Fan was already powerful enough, a super grandmaster, but he didn't expect to have a tyrannical subordinate of the grandmaster.

"I said that when I solve some problems in the capital, I will let you go, and now you are still staying in Tianzun Mansion."

"Ye Shao, how long will it take to ask?" Wu Xingyun asked boldly and without evasiveness.

"After March 8th."

Yu Wenlie raised his brows and muttered to himself: "March 8th, it looks like a battle between Bailonghou and Beilianghou. At this point in time..."

Having said that, Yu Wenlie stopped.

Xing Tian blurted out immediately: "This is what my boss wants to solve, kill Li Ce, Hou Beiliang!"

boom.

The crowd was alarmed and their scalp numb.

Chapter 368: Nine days stunt

Kill Li Ce, Hou Beiliang?

No way.

This is Daxia Houye, who dares to kill?

Even the royal family and the top sects dare not move. To move Lord Hou is to provoke the country and purely seek death.

The life and death battle between Beiliang Hou and Bailong Hou was a matter between their Hou Ye, how could other people blend in.

Ye Fan killed Beilianghou with disastrous consequences.

Zhuang Yuxiu has always been grateful to Ye Fan because of his guidance that he broke through the master and entered a new realm.

He couldn't help but persuade: "Ye Shao, you are powerful and mysterious, but don't go to provoke the country. This is an act of seeking death. Beiliang Hou and Bailong Hou are fighting for life and death. No one can mix up, please. Think twice!"

Zhuang Miaomiao yelled, "Brother Ye Fan, you can't do anything wrong."

"Don't worry, I have my own measures."

Ye Fan touched Zhuang Miaomiao's little head.

When everyone saw this, they knew Ye Fan hadn't been persuaded yet, and felt that something big would happen in a few days.

Xing Tian had sharp eyes. In order to deter Wu Xingyun and the others, he deliberately asked Ye Fan: "Boss, have the warheads of Lao Bai and Ahong arrived?"

"It's been here long ago, and it's already lurking all over Zhongzhou."

"Hahaha, Jiaminger asks Lao Bai and A Hong to come over for a drink. Those hundreds of thousands of brothers must also transport resources, but they can't be hungry."

Damn it!

Sure enough, the corners of Wu Xingyun's mouth twitched and their bodies trembled.

Hundreds of thousands of brothers?

Ye Fan has such a big influence?

What is this going to do!

Do you want to go to war with Daxia, my mother!

at this time.

The guard commander ran over and reported: "Hey...Master, Master Ouyang Fu, come and see you."

Wu Xingyun and others were surprised.

The martial arts world is very large, but the master circle is very small.

Not to mention that such a powerful master as Ouyang Fu is familiar, especially Wu Xingyun, who once fought with Ouyang Fu, and even wanted to join Ouyang Fu after killing Shenzong. Later, Ouyang Fu chose the Ning family.

Now, Ouyang Fu has withdrawn from the Ning family...

"Let him come."

"Yes."

The commander left in a hurry.

Not long after, Ouyang Fu appeared in the restaurant.

Seeing Wu Xingyun, he was taken aback and didn't say anything. He came to Ye Fan, bowed his fist and said, "See Ye Shao."

"Sit down and have a drink together."

"Thanks a lot."

Ouyang Fu sat down and looked at Wu Xingyun, "Why are you here?"

Xing Tian rushed and said, "Fighting with my boss, he was captured by my boss."

"Uh -" Ouyang Fu's mouth twitched, and he secretly said that Ye Fan really had no scruples, and even dared to capture the great elder of Shenzong.



Then, Ouyang Fu felt that Duan Li, Wu Min and others were very familiar.

"Deputy Sect Master of Poison Sect!"

"it's me."

"You are, Zhuang Yuxiu, Deputy Sect Master of the Bajin Sect, have you been promoted to Grand Master?"

"Yes."

"Are you?" Ouyang Fu pointed to Wu Min, who clasped his fist and said, "Senior Ouyang, my name is Wu Min, and my father is the master of the beast control gate."

"Hello, Senior Ouyang, my name is Yu Wenlie."

Ouyang Fu immediately thought of something and lost his voice: "A member of the Yuwen royal family?"

"Yes."

Yu Wenlie raised his wine glass.

Ouyang Fu smacked his tongue, looked at Xing Tian, and asked uncomfortably, "Is this all Ye Shao caught?"

"Yes."

Xing Tian proudly responded.

Ouyang Fu was directly numb. He originally thought that Ye Fan's attack on the Ning family was irrational. Even if he won, it would not be easy to deal with it.

Now it seems that I am too naive.

They directly suppressed the key figures of the sect and the royal family, and the Ning family is considered a hairy!

"Ye Shao, admire it."

Ouyang Fu respectfully toasted a glass of wine.

Talking.

The commander came again and reported: "Master, Grandmaster Gong Yang Zhao came to see you."

"Why is that old man here!" Xing Tian curled his lips.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Since I'm here, I'll also come to the bar for a drink. It used to be a different camp, and some festivals. Now I am away from the Ning family and forget the blame."

Soon, Gong Yangzhao was here.

Like Ouyang Fu, he was shocked over and over again.

Ye Fan asked: "The two came to see me, there should be something, but it doesn't matter."

"I beg Ye Shao to teach me martial arts, Ouyang Fu is willing to be your guest, and I will definitely contribute when necessary."

"Ye Shao, I also think of Brother Ouyang, but I am not a guest Qing, I will follow you directly." Gong Yangzhao said seriously.

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

Xing Tian hummed: "You are making good calculations, and martial arts are hard to come by. Even if you don't have much savings in the Martial God Temple, you have to learn it when you open your mouth. What a big face."

Ouyang Fu pondered, and then said: "I am willing to dedicate my triple wave martial arts, one for one, how about one?"

"It's pretty much the same."

But Gong Yangzhao was frustrated. He didn't know how to martial arts, so he couldn't change one like Ouyang Fu.

At this time, Ye Fan smiled and said, "I actually have a lot of martial arts, so it's a good idea to teach them to you. But I need you to follow me for three years."

Talk about it.

Ye Fan left the restaurant and went to the courtyard.

Everyone followed out.

"boom!"

In an instant, a finger light swept across, producing a sonic boom, hitting a vacuum zone, and that extreme oppressive force made Wu Xingyun and Ouyang Fu's rank as grand masters all over their bodies.

no doubt.

If this finger hits them, they will be pierced directly, and they will die.

"This is called Dongtianzhi."

Ye Fan said lightly.

then.

I only saw that he slowly patted a palm.

Puff puff.

The air exploded.

boom!

Then, the wall a hundred meters away smashed and turned into dust.

Not being broken into bricks.

It's a fan!

As soon as the wind blows, it dissipates invisible.

What a terrifying power this must be, the power of a palm, so terrifying.

"This is called Sky Splitting Palm!"

Ye Fan's words echoed in everyone's ears.

not end yet.

Ye Fan is still performing.

"Broken Sky Fist!"

"Shaking the sky!"

"..."

Every martial skill is so stunning and terrifying, making everyone except Xing Tian sweat and inexplicably shocked.

Ye Fan exchanged his power.

Looking at Ouyang Fu and the others with the negative hand, he explained: "This is called a nine-day stunt, with feet, palms, fists, fingers, and roars... there are nine disciplines in total, all of which are great martial arts, you can experience it!"

Ouyang Fu, Gong Yangzhao, Wu Xingyun and Zhuang Yuxiu all nodded uncontrollably and were completely convinced.

In Tianzhou Badu, Wu Xingyun and Ye Fan fought against each other.

Now Wu Xingyun understood that Ye Fan didn't use all his strength at all at that time, and even half of his strength was useless.

If he performs any of the nine-day stunts, he will be beheaded on the spot.

Wu Xingyun was convinced.

At this moment, he was truly and thoroughly convinced.

"In addition to the nine-day stunt, there are other martial arts. I can tailor the martial arts that suits you best."

"You want to understand and tell me."

"Puff."

There is no hesitation.

Ouyang Fu and Gong Yangzhao knelt down on one knee and shouted in unison: "I am Ouyang Fu (Gong Yangzhao), I am willing to follow Master Ye Fan."

Both Wu Xingyun and Zhuang Yuxiu wanted to kneel down.

But thinking of the sect behind them, they couldn't betray the sect and they could hold back forcibly.

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed and nodded: "Very well, it's really a happy event to be happy with the two masters. I will tailor martial arts for you, don't worry."

"Ye Shao."

Zhuang Yuxiu walked out.

Wu Xingyun said in a deep voice, "Lao Zhuang, you are not going to betray the Baji Sect."

"That's not true." Zhuang Yuxiu shook his head, and then expressed his thoughts: "Ye Shao, I don't know if you are interested in going to my Baji Sect as a guest. Martial arts, this thing, everyone wants. My suzerain is definitely willing to cooperate with you. You negotiate and give you a satisfactory reward, and you can teach me a few martial arts to the Bajizong."

"You have to say that, I have the same idea about killing Shenzong." Wu Xingyun said brazenly: "Ye Shao, don't know each other, anyway, we kill Shenzong and you don't have a deep hatred. If you want, you can also cooperate with Shen Shenzong."

"Ye Shao, as the young master of the Beast Controlling Sect, I can cooperate with you on behalf of the sect." Wu Min said.

Qiao Bin and Duan Li looked at each other, and Qi Qi said, "I'm also willing to Poison Sect."

Yuwen Lie said: "Brother Ye, if you give me the Yuwen clan with the nine-day stunt, my clan can support you to return to the Ye Royal Family and even become the ruler of the Ye Royal Family."

"What, Young Master is a member of the Ye Royal Family." Ouyang Fu and Gong Yang Zhao were shocked, and immediately became excited.

Although I heard that the internal strife of the Ye royal family has fallen, it is the royal family after all. This is definitely a big mountain.

Dare to bet this wave is right.

Chapter 369: He Meng Qingyin received the certificate

Faced with the suggestions of Wu Xingyun, Zhuang Yuxiu and others, Ye Fan did not reply.

Sometimes, there is a sense of expectation when hanging.

Ye Fan is very relieved of Ouyang Fu and Gong Yangzhao's following, he needs "power."

Those who want the least, show enough "potential."

The best way is the number of masters.

Imagine where a group of masters would stand, and if they didn't talk, they could scare their opponents to pee their pants.

Ye Fan showed Ouyang Fu and Gong Yang Zhao their bodies. There is no doubt that the martial artist will have a dark illness.

This is unavoidable.

Including Xing Tian, Min Dong, etc., is no exception.

Therefore, Ye Fan would show his brothers his body once a year, and sort it out. This is one of the reasons why Xing Tian, the backbone of the Celestial Hall, is so powerful.

Good health is fundamental.

Within two days, Ouyang Fu and Gong Yangzhao's bodies had some improvements and effects, and the two of them were admirable.

then.

Ye Fan passed the Heaven-Splitting Finger to Ouyang Fu; passed the Fragmenting Heaven Fist to Gong Yangzhao.

Xing Tian also knows these two martial arts.



Ye Fan asked the two of them to ask Xing Tian if they didn't understand. Xing Tian couldn't solve it, so he came to give guidance.

this day.

Meng Qingyin found Ye Fan.

"The anniversary of your parents' death?"

"Um."

Meng Qingyin nodded, her face full of sadness, "I'm going to pay homage to my parents and tell you."

Ye Fan understood what Meng Qingyin meant.

Without saying anything, she hoped that Ye Fan would be with her in her heart.

"I'll accompany you."

"Thanks a lot."

A hint of joy appeared on Meng Qingyin's face.

As Ye Fan said, the list of the Top Ten Beauty in Beijing has changed. He has upgraded a term, overpowering Yan Ruyun, and now ranks fifth.

The group cemetery of the Meng family is in a remote suburb.

Ye Fan drove here and followed Meng Qingyin to worship for an hour; then he came to Meng's house.

After worshipping the tomb, you have to come to the Meng family's ancestral hall to give incense to the spiritual seat. This is the most important thing.

"Light tone."

As soon as he entered the door, a handsome man walked towards him. This man was Mencius Zhuo, the person who caused the conflict with the Ning family before.

Mencius Zhuo is also an outstanding figure among the young masters of the Meng family.

The Meng family's son was another person.

"Qingyin, everyone is at the ancestral hall, waiting for you." Mencius said: "Come with me, Brother Ye, you are Qingyin's husband. You should also come to the ancestral hall to worship."

"Lead the way."

Ye Fan said calmly.

Came to the ancestral hall.

All the people in power in the Meng family are there, a large group of people, men, women and children.

Qin Luoyin's Qin family has nearly two hundred people in power, not to mention that there are more people in power, such as the Meng family, with about five hundred people.

This is only the person in power. If you count the children of the Meng family, there are thousands of people. Some of them are given the surname "Meng", but they are counted as the Meng family.

This is the gate of the mansion.

The ancients said: The dynasty of flowing water, the family of iron.

Compared with the dynasty, the inheritance of the family is stronger, and the history of the Meng family can be traced back thousands of years.

The eight first-tier families in Beijing have a long history.

And above the eight big front lines, there are four big super families, even more entrenched giants, unshakable.

"Light tone."

Meng Canglan stood at the entrance of the ancestral hall, beckoning, "I'm ready, come and worship."

"Thank you Patriarch."

"My family, what are you doing so politely?" Meng Canglan patted Meng Qingyin on the shoulder, and then looked at Ye Fan.

"Ye Fan, did you and Qingyin get the certificate?"

"I have this plan."

Ye Fan's face was serious.

Meng Qingyin's body trembled slightly, and immediately returned to normal.

She is a smart woman.

Ye Fan's answer was to support her.

Obtaining a certificate is completely different from not receiving a certificate. The Meng family must be assessing the value of her Meng Qingyin.

"This is a good thing. After you get the certificate, you must tell us that Qingyin is the daughter of my Meng family, and my Meng family is a big family. We must hold a sensational wedding in the capital."

After Meng Canglan finished speaking, he moved away and said, "You and Qingyin will worship together."

The two Ye Fan walked into the ancestral hall.

Meng Canglan's eyes flickered, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

The ancestral hall is very big

It is square, one hundred meters in vertical and horizontal, and one hectare in area.

When he came to the innermost point, Ye Fan saw that the tablets were full of tablets, and Meng Qingyin found his father's spiritual position.

I got incense and knelt down.

Somehow, Meng Qingyin suddenly sobbed.

This is the first time.

In the past years, she did not cry because she did not want people to see her weak heart.

But this year is different.

Ye Fan is here.

Ye Fan was her backer, she didn't have any worries or worries anymore, so she cried out.

Inexplicably, Ye Fan's eyes were also very sore.

He didn't comfort Meng Qingyin, she also needed a vent; in the end, Ye Fan gently hugged Meng Qingyin's shoulder, but never wanted Meng Qingyin to pounce in his arms.

a long time.

Meng Qingyin wiped his eyes, and said apologetically: "Sorry, it makes it difficult for you."

Ye Fan said, "What's so difficult to do? I took advantage of the beauty in my arms. You know, you are one of the ten beauties in the capital. I don't know how many brothers want to be in my arms."

Meng Qingyi gave a blank glance.

Knocking three heads, leading Ye Fan out of the ancestral hall.

at this time.

Those in power had already left, leaving only Meng Canglan and a few uncles.

Besides.

There is also a burly man about fifty.

Ye Fan guessed that this should be the great master of the Meng family.

"Master Ye."

Hou Xiongjian couldn't help but say hello.

In the past two days, gossip broke that Ouyang Fu and Gong Yangzhao had defected to Ye Fan. Although there was no final confirmation, they were definitely not far from each other.

The Ning family beat their chests and feet with anger.

The outside world believes that Hou Xiongjian secretly assisted Ye Fan when he showed off his power that day, and Hou Xiongjian also "acknowledged" and helped Ye Fan pass.

Hou Xiongjian clearly knows that it has nothing to do with him.

He was even certain that Ouyang Fu and Gong Yang Zhao knew that Ye Fan was strong, so they defected, and they might even have been taught advanced martial arts by Ye Fan.

therefore.

He Hou Xiongjian couldn't calm down either.

Meng Canglan was afraid, worried that Hou Xiongjian, like Ouyang Fu, left the Meng family and was abducted by Ye Fan.

For these masters, wealth is not too important, the most important thing is the pursuit of martial arts.

"Great worship, Ye Fan, let's go to the yard to talk." Meng Canglan said hello and took the two to the back garden.

Meng Qingyin was taken by Meng Zizhuo to communicate with his peers.

In the back garden.

Hou Xiongjian and Ye Fan were also very speculative.

But the more this happened, the more Meng Canglan worried that Hou Xiongjian would be abducted by Ye Fan.

He rolled his eyes and said meaningfully, "Ye Fan, it's Qingyin's birthday in the late thirties. Do you have any ideas about holding a wedding on her birthday."

Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

Secretly scolded the old fox Meng Canglan, wishing to tie him to the Meng family immediately.

Hou Xiongjian smiled and said, "Brother Meng, Zongshi Ye and Qingyin have not been together for a few days, and the marriage will be a little later."

Meng Canglan did not give up, and once again persuaded: "The wedding can be delayed, so get the marriage certificate first. I am familiar with the director of the Civil Affairs Department. I will call and ask the staff to come over immediately and go through the formalities here."

"Don't worry about this."

Ye Fan laughed dryly.

Meng Canglan's face was solemn, and he said word by word: "How can you not be anxious? Now the entire capital city knows that you are Qingyin's husband. On the top ten list, the background of Qingyin is: Ye Fan's wife. ."

"Don't play with light-tone emotions. If you don't marry her, then her reputation will be ruined. How will you marry in the future."

"I think that as a man, you should be responsible and give your own women a sense of security. Qingyin is a good girl. Her parents died early and she was lonely and alone, so she finally had you, so don't hurt her when you go there."

Meng Canglan's words made Hou Xiongjian feel embarrassed.

This meaning is too obvious.

Ye Fan was speechless.

Meng Canglan took out his mobile phone and solemnly said, "Today is the death day of Qingyin's parents. That girl is in a sad mood. You happened to surprise her. Although you are a master, you are my niece's husband in my eyes. Listen to my uncle's words. So that's the matter. I'm calling the Department of Civil Affairs now."

Chapter 370: Leng Family

Seeing Meng Canglan about to make a call, Hou Xiongjian was speechless, but also a little worried whether it would cause Ye Fan to get angry and pat Fei Meng Canglan.

Fortunately, Ye Fan didn't have any mood swings.

Instead, he smiled and said: "Patriarch Meng, in fact, it's okay to ask Qingyin and me to get the certificate, but I have one condition."

"Oh?"



Meng Canglan stopped and asked, "What conditions?"

"Established Qingyin as the son of the Meng family."

"what!"

Meng Canglan's expression changed, and Hou Xiongjian was also particularly surprised.

Ye Fan blew the tea and said slowly; "The elder son is the title of heir, both male and female. I have heard that the elder son of the Miao family is a daughter, and he is also on the top of the list of the most beautiful in the capital."

"On ingenuity, the soft tone is not bad, but it has not been used for many years; on the background, I am Ye Fan."

"So, Qingyin is fully capable and qualified to be the son of the Meng family. As long as this is established, I will get the proof with Qingyin."

Meng Canglan furrowed his brows, and there was still a hint of anger in the depths of his eyes.

Hou Xiongjian, being a kind guy, smiled and said: "Haha, it's okay, let's not talk about this question. Brother Meng, Ye Fan and Qingyin's affairs, let them take care of themselves, so you don't get mixed up; as for the Meng family Shizi, it has been determined at present."

"According to the rules, as long as the elder son is not wrong, once it is established, it cannot be changed."

"Really?" Ye Fan shrugged.

Meng Canglan also put away his mobile phone with interest.

At this moment.

The butler came to report and said: "Patriarch, the Leng family is here."

"Oh?"

A hint of cunning flashed in Meng Canglan's eyes, and he ordered: "Let the Leng family come here."

Not long.

A group of young men and women came to the back garden.

In the middle is a tall and handsome young man with a cold temperament. He is actually a martial artist with a realm of inner strength.

Beside him, Meng Qingxuan is very intimate.

Meng Qingyin was bored, seeing Ye Fan, hurried to the pavilion and stood beside Ye Fan.

"How's the chat?"

Ye Fan asked concerned.

Meng Qingyin said with a slight smile; "It's okay."

"That's right." Meng Qingyin leaned over in Ye Fan's ear and reminded, "That is Leng Qianxuan, the son of the Leng family, and he is amazing. The Leng family ranks among the eight first-tier families, and the ranking is in the upper middle, which is stronger than our Meng family. Last trace."

Ye Fan said, "What is his relationship with Meng Qingxuan?"

"Meng Qingxuan likes Leng Qianxuan. The two have a good relationship and are very close, but they are not lovers. Leng Qianxuan comes over suddenly, I'm afraid..."

"Meng Qingxuan come and press me."

Ye Fan and Meng Qingyin looked at each other, and they smiled at each other.

Leng Qianxuan and Meng Qingxuan came.

Meng Canglan smiled and said: "Qianxuan, come here quickly and introduce you to him. This is Ye Fan, who was badly injured in the Ning Family. He is a grandmaster."

Leng Qianxuan looked at Ye Fan, frowned and said, "Are you really a master?"

"What do you think."

Ye Fan glanced at it, and then continued to peel the seeds for Meng Qingyin.

Meng Qingxuan looked very angry and reprimanded: "Ye Fan, what is your attitude? Brother Leng will talk to you again."

"It's your Leng brother and not mine. It has nothing to do with me. I am a grandmaster, and he didn't have a word of greetings. I have blasted him out when I am an ordinary person. Fortunately, he is standing here, I have enough to give him Lengjia has a face."

overbearing!

Meng Canglan and Hou Xiongjian's skins tightened.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan was so sharp and unrestrained by others.

Leng Qianxuan's face was full of frost, but he was uncertain.

The outside world is saying that Ye Fan defeated the Ning family with the help of Hou Xiongjian secretly and high technology.

after all.

Ye Fan is so young, how could he be a master.

The youngest master in the martial arts world is the Xiaowu King of the Martial God Temple, 28 years old; Ye Fanke is far from 28 years old.

Leng Qianxuan didn't believe it.

In fact, Hou Xiongjian and even Ouyang Fu and Gong Yangzhao were shocked, but did not say anything.

But compared to Leng Qianxuan, advanced masters such as Ouyang Fu and Hou Xiongjian are knowledgeable and know that there are countless strange people and strangers in the world.

King Xiao Wu is just the youngest master in the face.

Secretly, who knows how many evildoers there are.

However, Leng Qianxuan didn't have that much knowledge, and even the noble first-line family elders had limited martial arts vision.

These words of Ye Fan made Meng Qingxuan angry.

"Qingxuan."

Leng Qianxuan patted Meng Qingxuan and motioned not to get angry. He calmed down a bit and said, "Ye Fan, since Hou Zifeng is at the same table with you, it means you are indeed capable."

"Then what?"

"how old are you."

"twenty one."

Leng Qianxuan's eyes widened.

I thought that Ye Fan was not very old, but he didn't expect that he was only in his early twenties.

Hou Xiongjian also expected it to be wrong.

And Meng Qingyin's cheeks suddenly turned red. She was twenty-four years old, three years older than Ye Fan.

Dare to love her as an old cow eating tender grass.

However, the ancients said: The third year of the female college holds gold bricks.

Meng Qingyin thought secretly.

Ye Fan gave the peeled melon seeds to Meng Qingyin. The two showed affection and affection, but Meng Qingxuan was half-dead with anger.

Leng Qianxuan took a deep breath and solemnly said: "Ye Fan, I want to have a discussion with you, dare you dare?"

"Um?"

Ye Fan stopped peeling the seeds and looked at Leng Qianxuan in astonishment.

The same is true for Meng Canglan and Hou Xiongjian.

Discuss with Ye Fan?

Leng Qianxuan still doesn't believe that Ye Fan is a master.

Meng Canglan persuaded: "Thousand Profound, this is unnecessary. Ye Fan is indeed a master. Although you are a genius, you have cultivated to the realm of inner strength, but you are not Ye Fan's opponent. There is no shame, everyone has their own destiny. "

"Uncle Meng, I just want to exchange martial arts with the strong."

"Then you should find an inner strength martial artist. You come to exchange martial arts with a master of mine. Are you kidding me again?"

Ye Fan's relentless blow.

Leng Qianxuan gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, "Could it be that you dare not?"

"Extreme general method?"

Ye Fan was afraid of his hands, stood up, and narrowed his eyes.

The breath of danger.

Hou Xiongjian's body suddenly tightened.

"Congratulations, you succeeded."

Ye Fan chuckled lightly.

"Since you want to exchange martial arts with me, I become all you."

"Master Ye wait a minute."

Hou Xiongjian was shocked, and quickly persuaded: "Ye Shi, Qian Xuan is a child, young and ignorant, please don't care about him in general."

Meng Canglan was also shocked.

If this happened to Leng Qianxuan in the Meng family, he could not explain it to the Leng family.

"Qianxuan, what are you fooling around, immediately apologize to Grandmaster Ye Fan."

"No need."

Ye Fan waved his hand, walked straight to a clearing, and waved to Leng Qianxuan: "Come on, you can start."

Ruined.

Meng Canglan was uneasy.

Hou Xiongdi was clever and immediately asked Meng Qingyin to dissuade him.

Meng Qingyin also knew that this matter was not easy. Although Ye Fan was astonishing, it was not a good thing to make too many enemies.

Moreover, compared to the Ning family, the Leng family is much stronger.

The Ning family is the bottom of the eight first-tier families.

"Brother Fan."

Meng Qingyin ran to Ye Fan, but before he could speak, Ye Fan hugged him backhand and chuckled softly: "Don't talk, let you feel the power of the qi."

"Brother Fan, what are you talking about?"

"My dignified master, to deal with an inner strength martial artist, wouldn't it be a joke to say it. I will attach to you with my qi, and you will do it."

Ye Fan's words shocked Meng Qingyin.

And Leng Qianxuan was furious, "Ye Fan, you humiliated me and let a weak woman fight against me. You deceived people too much!"

Huh.

Leng Qianxuan rushed out of the pavilion, full of anger.



Ye Fan said, "Do you mean that you want me to hit you? Then you have to think clearly. If I slap you down, you will die."

When Meng Qingyin heard this, he was anxious and turned around and said, "Leng Shizi, or I will come."

Leng Qianxuan's face was blue and white, and he felt the great humiliation. Suddenly, he sneered and said: "Ye Fan, since you are so confident, let's do it. However, I will try my best if I hurt Meng. Quiet, don't blame me."

"up to you."

Ye Fan pointed his finger, and the qi whistling out, attached to Meng Qingyin's beautiful body, wrapping her up.

Meng Qingyin seemed to be in a bubble.

Hou Xiongjian's pupils contracted, and he cried out aloud: "Protecting the body and Qi, transforming the realm into a double realm!"

Meng Canglan was also shocked.

The warrior stepped into the state of transformation and became the master of martial arts.

There are three levels of transformation.

The first level is to condense the qi, which can be released outside, which is the level of most masters.

The second one is to protect the body qi.

At this point, you can use Gang Qi to turn into a shield, covering the whole body, invulnerable to swords and guns, and indestructible.

In the martial arts world, there are very few masters in the second realm.

As for the third level, Gang gasification form.

Gang Qi can evolve form at will, turn into swords, guns and sticks, doing whatever you want, omnipotent.

At this point, only the Hallmaster of the Martial God Temple can reach this point.

nowadays.

Ye Fan was in his early twenties, and he had already achieved the second stage of Transformation Realm. What an enchanting way he could explode his body protection qi! !