

## **Elegant SS 371**

Chapter 371: The death of Meng Qingyin

Leng Qianxuan's expression was extremely solemn, and a great uproar was set off in his heart.

A feeling of jealousy broke out in my heart.

He stared at Meng Qingyin with cold eyes, and said coldly, "I will do my best, you are careful."

Although Meng Qingyin was enveloped by the qi, he was still a little nervous. He turned around and asked, "Brother Fan, what am I going to do."

Ye Fan smiled lightly: "You don't have to do anything, just stand there and watch him make a move. Don't worry, how can a little inner strength warrior make a sensation with my qi shield."

Leng Qianxuan was very embarrassed when he heard it.

"kill!"

Suddenly, Leng Qianxuan broke out. He was indeed a genius. He had achieved little in the realm of inner strength, and the power of a punch was enough to kill a tiger.

However, facing the grandmaster's qi shield, it is still a terrifying grandmaster like Ye Fan, even if Leng Qianxuan's power is ten times or even a hundred times stronger, it can't be broken.

Bang bang bang...

Punch after punch.

No matter how Leng Qianxuan bombarded, the qi shield didn't move, and Meng Qingyin's eyes burst into dazzling brilliance in the shield.

She had this experience for the first time.

This is just like a fairy, it's amazing.

Human beings can achieve this level. No wonder the high level of the country attaches great importance to the guru and also pays close attention to the movements of the guru.

Because the destructive power of the master is too great, once it is uncontrollable, it will cause a catastrophe.

Hou Xiongjian slowly calmed down the waves of the sea of mind, and looked at Ye Fan again, even in awe.

There are not many masters in the martial arts world, and there are very few who have reached the second stage of transformation. Neither he nor Ouyang Fu has touched the threshold.

In the circle of masters, there is a saying——

Reaching the second stage of the Transformation Realm, and condensing the body-protecting qi, you will be invincible, and you can fight the bullets and meet the gunfire.

The bullets fired by ordinary guns have limited power and are not enough to penetrate the body guard; only some powerful guns can penetrate the body guard.

That is, Ye Fan can dominate the world without dispatching a special team.

In fact.

Ye Fan was also full of emotion in his heart.

Because of the second stage of this transformation, he only successfully entered the day before yesterday.

certainly.

Ye Fan's background has completely surpassed the second level of the Transformation Realm, but he has never found a way or opportunity to condense into a body protector.

This situation has continued for three years.

In the past few days, during the riverside battle, Ye Fan showed great power and felt it, and seized an opportunity.

With a single kick, he successfully entered the second stage of transformation.

Ye Fan used to dodge shooting, but now he doesn't need to dodge shooting, or even dodge bullets, he can resist ordinary bullets hard.

and.

Because Ye Fan has an extremely strong background, entering the second stage of transformation is directly at his peak state.

The Great Master of the second level of the Generalization Realm, the body protection qi is simply not comparable to him, and it can be broken in a single collision.

Ye Fan's gas shield is too strong!

"Boom boom..."

Leng Qianxuan was still bombarding, in a crazy state.

His face was flushed with shame and anger.

Even if he was in the martial arts world, he was considered a genius, but now that he encountered Ye Fan, his arrogance was crushed.

Ye Fan actually reached this state in his early twenties.

impossible!

Leng Qianxuan suddenly screamed, and a strong cold light broke out in his eyes. He took out a bead from his arms and slammed it towards Meng Qingyin.

"boom!"

In an instant.

The beads exploded, and the terrifying gas bombarded the shield, causing cracks in the shield.

It is this small crack that causes the meaning of the gas to penetrate into it.

"not good!"

Ye Fan's face changed drastically.

However, it was too late, the meaning of Gang Qi rushed into Meng Qingyin's body, like a wolf into a lamb.

Rampage.

"puff!"

Meng Qingyin spurted wildly on the spot, and fell backward.

"Light tone."

Ye Fan hugged Meng Qingyin.

The qi in her body was resolved like lightning, but Meng Qingyin's body was severely damaged by the qi, and he was seriously injured and dying.

Meng Qingyin was already weak, so he couldn't stand the grandmaster's anger.

Moreover.

It was absolutely terrifying to be able to break the shield of Ye Fan's qi qi. Fortunately, if Ye Fan was present, if it was a second late, Meng Qingyin's internal organs would be shattered, and the gods would not be able to save them.

"Ahem."

Meng Qingyin kept coughing and bleeding, breathless, dying.

"Brother Fan, Fan..."

"I am here."

Ye Fan's eyes were red, and he immediately used the "Three-pointed Hand of Hell" to save Meng Qingyin's life. Then he left the back garden with Meng Qingyin and rushed into a boudoir for medical treatment.

"Brother Fan, it hurts me so much."

Meng Qingyin's expression was extremely painful, tears rolled down.

"Brother Fan, am I going to die."

"No one won't."

Ye Fan's face was serious, and all his medical skills were used, and he comforted: "Qingyin, you will not die. If you are with me, Lord Yan will not take you away."

Meng Qingyin smiled.

At this moment, she looked at Ye Fan with extremely gentle eyes, and said diligently: "Brother Fan, even if I die...I'm satisfied...Thank you...I thought that all my life would be mediocre, in this deep house compound. I am lonely and die...but, you have appeared..."

"Stop talking, be obedient, quietly."

Seeing Meng Qingyin's mouth every time, there was blood pouring out, Ye Fan felt extremely uncomfortable.

This is the poor woman.

Shouldn't just die like this, never allow it!

However, Meng Qingyin did not listen, her pale face was stained with red blood.

At this moment, her beauty is indispensable.

"Brother Fan, although we have only been together for just a few days... But, I will remember you... I know, you just want the identity of the son-in-law of the Meng family, although I don't understand why, although there is no relationship between you and me There will be results, but..."

"Be quiet, don't talk."

Ye Fan red eyes.

His eyes were flustered, because his medical skills could not cure Meng Qingyin.

That wisp of gas is weird!

"Impossible, how could this happen!"

Ye Fan roared.

The effect of the three-point hand of Hades has been cracked, and Meng Qingyin's life is passing...

"Do not!"

Ye Fan roared sadly.

"Nine Dragons Needle!"

"Hammer fingering!"

"Push Dragon Hand!"

"Eighteen twists of soul gathering!"

"Taiyi Needle Method!"

"..."

A variety of medical thaumaturgy that shocked the world bloomed in Ye Fan's hands, but the effect was minimal.

Meng Qingyin's consciousness has begun to blur.

"Brother Fan..."

"Light tone!"

Ye Fan grabbed Meng Qingyin's hand, bit his lip, and then made up his mind to say: "You didn't come to the back garden. I have already mentioned to Meng Canglan. I want to get a certificate with you and hold a wedding on your birthday."

boom!

This sentence seems to be a life-saving medicine.

Meng Qingyin's body trembled, opened his eyes slightly, and said in disbelief: "Brother Fan, is what you said is true? You are not lying to me..."

"No, I didn't lie to you, it's true!"

"Meng Canglan!"



Ye Fan's voice was like iron, mixed with this suffocating air out of the room, causing the entire courtyard to be enveloped by an icy atmosphere.

The sky has changed.

Meng Canglan's face was horrified.

Hou Xiongjian's face was stern, and he walked into the boudoir with Meng Canglan.

Ye Fan said, "Answer me, did I tell you to get a certificate with Qingyin and hold a wedding on her birthday!"

"Yes Yes Yes."

Meng Canglan nodded repeatedly.

Seeing Meng Qingyin's state, Meng Canglan knew that he was hopeless, and couldn't help but blush.

"Qingyin, what Ye Fan said is true, and it has been decided."

"Brother Fan..."

Meng Qingyin couldn't open his eyes anymore, but there was a satisfying smile at the corner of his mouth.

Can be followed.

Meng Qingyin burst into tears.

"But, Brother Fan, I can't wait..."

"I, I'm going to die."

Ye Fan bit his lip, he has never been so helpless at this moment.

All the time.

He is in control of everything.

Seeing Meng Qingyin's hand gradually becoming weak, Ye Fan panicked and shouted in grief: "Qingyin! Qingyin! Don't sleep, open your eyes and look at me!"

Hou Xiongjian sighed, "Master Ye, the soft tone is weak."

"Do not!"

Ye Fanhong stared, suddenly his mind flashed, and roared: "Ice coffin, seal the soft tone. Quickly, prepare the ice coffin immediately!"

"Ice coffin?"

Meng Canglan was startled.

Then I asked: "Ordinary ice coffins can't seal life metabolism. It needs the ultimate zero-degree ice coffin of Tiangong Division."

"Then go to the Tiangong Division!"

"this....."

Just as Meng Canglan uttered two words, a murderous intent engulfed him.

Hou Xiongjian was frightened and hurriedly said: "Ye Shi is not anxious, let's act immediately. I have a little friendship with a deputy director of the Tiangong Division, and I will definitely get the ultimate zero-degree ice coffin."

Chapter 372: Ye Fan's wrath, kill the Leng family

"Qingyin, don't sleep, hold on for a while, Tiangongsi's ultimate zero-degree ice coffin will be delivered immediately. You sleep for a while, I will definitely find a way to save you, trust me."

Ye Fan held Meng Qingyin's cold hand tightly and said sincerely.

Although Meng Qingyin was unconscious, he seemed to hear Ye Fan's words clearly, and a faint smile was always hanging on the corner of his mouth.

Hou Xiongjian and Meng Canglan joined forces to ask the Tiangong Division, and even paid a lot of money, and finally obtained an extreme zero-degree ice coffin.

no way.

Although Meng Canglan felt distressed, he knew that if he couldn't get the ice coffin, Ye Fan might really violently kill.

Even if he didn't kill him, the others in the Meng family would definitely die a lot.

Even the forces under the Meng family would suffer a devastating blow, just like the Ning family.

"Master Ye, the ice coffin is here."

"good."

Ye Fan was overjoyed. He had asked the maid to put on clean clothes for Meng Qingyin.

At this moment, Meng Qingyin is pure and pure like a fairy.

Meng Qingyin was in a coma, or sound asleep, Ye Fan used the "shenzhen needle" to seal her spirit.

Ye Fan carefully put Meng Qingyin into the ice coffin and muttered firmly: "Qingyin, I won't let you wait too long."

"call."

Taking a deep breath, Ye Fan pressed the button.

Hum.

The ice coffin was in motion.

The extreme icy breath burst out inside, and instantly sealed Meng Qingyin.

"Xing Tian."

Ye Fan shouted.

During half an hour, Xing Tian also rushed over, his face was solemn, and he clasped his fists and said, "Yes."

"Bring the ice coffin back to the Tianzun Mansion's secret room, and at the same time, dispatch the Ten Great Team to surround the Tianzun Mansion."

Xing Tian paused.

The Ten Great Team is one of the strongest forces in his hand, tens of thousands of people.

"Boss, the Ten Great Team can't be stationed outside Tianzun Mansion."

"Then buy land."

Ye Fan yelled coldly, "Buy me all the area of Tianzun Mansion for thirty miles."

Meng Canglan's mouth twitched.

The land in Tianzun Mansion was originally very expensive, and it was astronomical to have to buy land with a radius of 30 miles.

Even the Meng family can afford to get blood.

"Yes!"

Xing Tian nodded.

Tianzun Temple, there is no shortage of money, only thirty miles in radius, nothing.

Xing Tian left Meng's house carrying the ice coffin.

now.

Ye Fan was murderous and walked out of the wing. He looked at the many Meng family leaders in the courtyard.

Everyone was silent.

Hou Xiongjian bit his scalp and said cautiously: "Master Ye, this is an accident. Please calm down your anger."

Meng Canglan also persuaded: "Ye Fan, I have frozen Qingyin, and there is a three-year buffer period. In these three years, a way to cure Qingyin will definitely be found. You calm down, don't do stupid things."

Ye Fan turned a deaf ear.

He swept the audience and asked coldly, "Where is Leng Qianxuan."

boom!

The faces of the Meng family darkened.

It's over.

Ye Fan is going to kill Leng Qianxuan.

The Leng family's elder son was beheaded, which was even more shocking than the previous fight against the Channing family, and it was nothing to make a sensation in the entire capital.

"I ask you, where is Leng Qianxuan."

Ye Fan drank coldly, the sound was like thunder rolling, everyone's eardrums hurt, even Hou Xiongjian felt a little uncomfortable.

At this moment, Meng Qingxuan trembled, and said in fear: "Big Brother Ye Fan, Leng Qianxuan, he, he has gone home."

"go home?"

Ye Fan smiled coldly and said, "I thought that if you stay in Leng's house, you can survive."

Huh!

A white glow passed by, and Ye Fan rose into the sky.

woo woo woo woo.

The gang current turned, and the wind howled.

There seemed to be a long dragon at Ye Fan's feet, supporting him in the air, as if flying with a sword, and smashed out of the Meng family mansion.

For a while.

The talents of the Meng family reacted with cold sweat one by one.

"No, Ye Fan has gone to Leng's house, and something serious is about to happen."

Meng Canglan exclaimed.

Meng Qingxuan started crying directly.

Because he called Leng Qianxuan to come over, if something goes wrong, she will blame herself very much, and secondly, she might be angry with the Leng family.

"Dad, let the Leng family know."

"no!"

Hou Xiongjian drank and said with a sullen face: "This is the end of the matter, and no one can mix it up. Once mixed in, life and death will be unpredictable. Today, the Leng family is destined to have a catastrophe. Ye Fan's wrath can only be quelled by killing Leng Qianxuan. what."

...

At this moment.

Dongcheng District, Beijing.

The central mansion, Leng's house.

"Boom!"

Leng Qianxuan broke in, rushed in in a panic, and shouted, "Father, father, something has happened, something has happened!"

"Father, come and save me!"

Leng Qianxuan is an inner strength martial artist.

Rumbling.

Suddenly, Leng's \*\*\*\* took action.

Then, a middle-aged man appeared in the vestibule with a group of people in power; then, two tyrannical auras came to kill.



Those are the two martial arts masters, the two great worships of the Leng family.

Hou Xiongjian and Ouyang Fu are not necessarily weak in one of them, and even the breath is faintly vigorous.

"Qianxuan."

Leng Qisheng yelled and saw that Leng Qianxuan was safe and sound. He sighed in relief, and immediately yelled, "You kid, what is going on!"

"Father, something has happened."

Leng Qianxuan's face was horrified, as if a catastrophe was imminent, and his whole person trembled, like sifting chaff.

This appearance surprised everyone.

Leng Qisheng asked, "What happened? How can you be so scared that you can't kill a big man?"

"Yes, it is."

Leng Qianxuan almost cried.

Leng Qisheng was shocked, his hair standing upright.

Able to scare his son like this, good fellow, that big man was killed.

Those in power of the Leng Family also looked solemn.

Grand Master Huang Qiuyi asked: "Who did you kill!"

"Meng, Meng Qingyin."

"Meng Qingyin?"

Everyone was slightly puzzled, not knowing who this was.

Although Meng Qingyin is one of the most beautiful in Beijing, how could big men like Leng Qisheng and Huang Qiu pay attention to the things of these children.

Although Meng Qingyin has become famous in recent days, it is mainly in the surrounding areas of Jiangnan and Jiangbei.

Dongcheng District, too far from the Meng family.

Suddenly, a young master from the Leng family shouted in horror: "My son, you said Meng Qingyin, you won't be Ms. Meng, the fifth most beautiful in Beijing, that Ye Fan's wife."

"It's her!"

Suddenly, Leng Qisheng, Huang Qiu and others trembled.

Meng Qingyin didn't understand them, but Ye Fan...

Who doesn't know the capital!

Fight the Channing family with your own strength.

Horrible.

Ye Fan's wife... Leng Qianxun killed Ye Fan's wife! ! !

Oh my god.

Leng's family is dizzy.

No wonder Leng Qianxun was so scared that the souls of the dead were scared, not to mention him, the person in charge of the Leng family also turned pale.

"Dad, I don't know that the qi bead is so powerful, it broke Ye Fan's qi shield and killed Meng Qingyin."

"what!"

This time, Huang Qiu exclaimed: "You just said Ye Fan's gas shield?"

Leng Qianxun cried and said: "Yes, it is a body-protecting gas shield. Grandmaster Hou Xiongjian said that Ye Fan has entered the second stage of the transformation realm."

"Oops!"

Huang Qiu's face changed drastically.

Leng Qisheng also had a numb scalp. Of course, he knew how terrifying the Second Transformation Realm was, capable of resisting bullets.

The most terrifying thing is--

Ye Fan is not like a rumor at all, relying on Hou Xiongjian to defeat the Ning family and horses, he is a real evildoer.

At a young age, he has already entered the second stage of the Transformation Realm, half a step ahead of Huang Qiu. To say that there is no big power behind, no master, no one believes it.

Offend Ye Fan.

It is equivalent to offending a huge power.

Thinking of this, Leng Qisheng's body trembled, and he slapped Leng Qianxuan's head with a slap, and said angrily: "Niezi, you have caused a terrible disaster to the family, you bastard!"

"Dad, now is not the time to teach me, Ye Fan will definitely kill him, he must kill me, first think of a way to deal with it."

Leng Qianxuan said in horror.

Leng Qisheng said: "Brother Huang, what do you think? Although Ye Fan has entered the second stage of the transformation, he is young and should not have enough background. You can break through to the second stage with half a step away, even though Ye Fan is half behind. Step, but the background is strong, it can already deal with Ye Fan."

Huang Qiu's face was solemn, and he groaned: "I can fight against Ye Fan. It's impossible to defeat him, but if he wants to defeat me, he doesn't exist. It's just that Ye Fan still has Xingtian under his command, and that is the existence that can defeat Ouyang Fu. Ma. Grandmaster, can you deal with Xingtian?"

The second master of the Leng family was surnamed Ma, with a horse face and white beard, embarrassingly said: "I am not Ouyang Fu's opponent, and naturally I am not Xingtian's opponent, but it is okay to hold him for a while."

When Leng Qisheng heard this, he immediately made arrangements.

"Then, please trouble Huang brother and Ma brother to hold Ye Fan and Xing Tian first. I contacted the Yan family and asked the Yan family to send a master to the battle."

"Our Leng family and the Yan family have always had a good relationship. In a critical moment, the Yan family should be able to help."

Huang Qiu said, "It shouldn't be too late. Patriarch go and contact me."

Leng Qisheng slapped Leng Qianxuan again and shouted: "Niezha, bring it to me in the backyard, and think behind closed doors for three months."

At this moment.

Leng Qianxuan no longer feared.

He let out a long breath, recovered his pride again, and hummed: "Dad, I can't be blamed. Ye Fan's idiot is too mad, thinking I can't break his gas shield. Heh, Meng Qingyin's death It was caused by Ye Fan, it has nothing to do with me."

"What a good one has nothing to do with you!"

Suddenly, a murderous word exploded over the Leng's mansion.

Like thunder.

For a long time, covering the world.

Chapter 373: Qingchengzi

—What a one has nothing to do with me!

The voice was like a curse, rippling in the sky for a long time, making the Leng family's complexion greatly changed.

"Ye Fan!"

Leng Qianxuan's face instantly turned pale.

"How can it be!"

"Why did he come so fast? It's impossible!"

Leng Qianxuan screamed.

Woo woo woo.

At this moment, a storm broke out and swept across, like a sword, cutting through the Leng family and the building.

Can be seen.

Countless flowers and trees were stirred into the air.

In the storm, a figure in white clothes slowly appeared; like a god, shocking the world.

Ye Fangang was surging, supporting him standing in the air, overlooking everyone in the Leng family.

"Leng Qianxuan, I finally found you."

Ye Fan sneered.

That smile made Leng Qianxuan's hair horrified, and shouted: "Dad, Grand Master, Second Grand Master, save me."

"No one can save you from hurting my wife."

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

Leng Qianxuan's brain buzzed with sonic tremors, and he fell to the ground.

Leng Qisheng yelled: "Ye Fan, my son didn't intend to kill Meng Qingyin, it was an accident. As my son said, you deliberately asked for it, and Meng Qingyin's death was caused by you alone. My son has nothing to do. Of course, humanitarily, my Leng family is willing to lose some money."

"Losing money?"

Ye Fan laughed wildly, and said contemptuously: "Your entire Leng family can't compare to Qingyin."

Leng Qisheng said angrily: "So, are you insisting on killing my son?"

"Why, do you want to accompany your son to Huangquan? Or do all of your Leng family have this idea? I, Ye, can satisfy you."

"presumptuous!"

Leng Qisheng looked angry and reprimanded: "Ye Fan, my Leng family has been inherited for hundreds of years, and it is deeply rooted for the first-line family in Beijing. Over the past few hundred years, the Leng family has experienced countless ups and downs, and they have stood firm."

"You want to move my Leng family by yourself?"

"It's a big joke, the gold of the world!"

"Ye Fan, I think you are young and energetic and don't care about you. Finally, I will give you a chance and leave immediately, otherwise you will be at your own risk."

Ye Fan had no words.

However, that murderous aura rushed out of the clouds and enveloped the entire Leng Family Mansion.

The sky is overcast with clouds.

Such a huge movement immediately spread, and the major families in Dongcheng District knew... quickly spread to other districts.

"What's the big news again!"

"Ye Fan is going to fight Leng's family?"

"Oh my god, I only played the Ning family a few days ago, and now I'm going to fight the Leng family again! Ye Fan is too fierce, wouldn't it be necessary for the eight first-tier families to fight again?"

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on? Why did Ye Fan get up with Leng's family?"

"Extra nickname..."

"Leng Qianxuan killed Meng Qingyin. The pain of losing his wife made Ye Fan crazy, and killed Leng Jia. It's breaking news!"

For a time, the entire upper-class circle exploded.

Meng family.



The faces of Meng Canglan and others were stern and solemn, and there was some cold sweat on their foreheads.

Ye Fan really killed Leng's family.

This thing can't be cleaned up!

"Bad girl, I blame you!"

Meng Canglan scolded angrily.

Meng Qingxuan said aggrievedly: "Dad, how do I know that it will evolve to this point."

Hou Xiongjian sighed, "Brother Meng, it's useless to scold Qingxuan now. Let's wait for the situation in the Leng family to develop."

"Brother Hou, why don't we go there?"

Meng Canglan proposed.

This is what he has considered.

No matter whether Ye Fan can get revenge, at least Ye Fan himself will not have an accident, and his strength lies there.

If he can't avenge his revenge, Ye Fan is furious, will he fight the Meng family in turn?

This is what Meng Canglan worries most.

It was a performance to come out to persuade him now, and even if Ye Fan angered, he wouldn't be too much.

Hou Xiongjian thought for a while, nodded and said, "It's okay."

Meng Canglan was overjoyed, "It shouldn't be too late, let's go now."

And in Jiangnan Ningjia.

In the yard, there are a group of killers.

Ning Wei's face was cold, and he ordered: "Raise soldiers for a thousand days and use them for a while, now is the time for you to take action, you must shoot me Ye Fan."

"Yes!"

A group of killers left quickly.

Ning Wei smiled sullenly and said, "Ye Fan, Zhengshou has no chance. I didn't expect you to have \*\*\*\* with Leng's family. Today is your death date. No matter how strong you are, can you stand up to the bullet!"

...

Lengjia.

Tensions.

Ye Fan's murderous and terrifying collar Huang Qiu was tight, and the clouds in the sky were pressed down, like the end of the world.

The Leng family was out of breath.

"A group of ants, self-righteous, Xiao Lengjia, wait for it all today, so why not!"

Ye Fan opened his hands.

White clothes are hunting, black hair dancing wildly, like a demon god.

Huang Qiu said in surprise: "Ye Fan seems to be brewing something, it may be a terrible martial arts."

Master Ma was also frightened and said: "Patriarch, you need to make a decision!"

Leng Qisheng's expression changed.

"Ye Fan, do you really want to fight? There is no room for negotiation?"

"You make a price!"

"It doesn't make sense to fight, my two masters from the Leng Family, Grand Master Huang Qiu is half-step into the second stage of the realm, with a solid foundation, and it doesn't belong to you at all."

"Xing Tian didn't come, even if he did, Grandmaster Ma will support him; and you think I have been talking nonsense with you for so long and didn't move?"

Leng Qisheng said triumphantly: "I have secretly contacted the Yan family and sent a grandmaster over there. Ye Fan, you immediately retreat, otherwise you will not be able to get out today."

"Yan family?"

Ye Fan frowned and his voice was cold.

Leng Qisheng said: "Yes, the Yan family is also a first-line family, and it is also ranked among the top three Chinese medicine families, and is powerful. The great master of the Yan family is already the second highest in the transformation, come to help, do you have the chance to win?"

Seeing Ye Fan hesitate a little, Leng Qianxuan thought that Ye Fan was afraid, calmed down, and hummed proudly: "Ye Fan, my Leng family has promised to pay a sum of money. I already value you very much. Don't treat me to the Leng family. The Ning family must, let alone, the Ning family is careless. Otherwise, you really think that you can compete with the first-line family and you can't make it, foolish dreams!"

"Go back quickly, otherwise, I will not spare you!"

Leng Qianxuan pointed to midair and sternly reprimanded.

Huang Qiu saw that the time was about to come, and he took a step, exploding into the air, stunned into the sky.

"Ye Fan, I am Huang Qiu, Grand Master of the Leng Family."

Wow!

It is another momentum.

"Ye Fan, I am Ma Teng, the second master of the Leng family."

at the same time.

The third breath appeared.

It's not Lengjia.

It was howling from a distance.

What is incredible is that, like Ye Fan, standing in mid-air, he is a mighty old man in Tsing Yi.

Ye Fan raised his brows, and if he didn't guess wrong, the old man in Tsing Yi was the great master of the Yan family.

"Brother Qingchengzi."

Huang Qiu and Ma Teng hold their fists and respect them.

Qingchengzi nodded slightly.

A body shield appeared around him, supporting him to stand up in the sky, he looked at Ye Fan, his eyes were full of shock.

"You are Ye Fan, very good, you can be said to be an evildoer."

"However, this is the capital city, so you can't do anything indiscriminately. Leave it quickly and let this matter go, otherwise the old man will also take action."

Qing Chengzi waved his hand, showing domineering, and his words were beyond doubt.

Ye Fan sneered a few times.

Random, surprisingly speaking.

"The old thing is just a little bit stronger than the two trash below, so you dare to bark in front of the deity. You are dying."

"Boy what did you say!"

Qingchengzi was stunned.

It was the first time I heard someone dared to speak to him like this.

In the martial arts world and in the circle of grandmasters, he is a high-ranking tycoon, and can count the grandmasters who can crush him with one hand.

Actually, in full view, he was humiliated by a young man.

Qingchengzi was furious.

"court death!"

He did it, and he was not as muddled as the Leng family.

Because he is confident.

Ye Fan can be suppressed by turning his hands.

"Child, die for me, take the palm of the cloud." Qing Chengzi slapped the world, shaking the earth.

A gang-qi handprint slapped down.

The Leng family was terrified. If this handprint were to fall in the house, a large building would collapse. I don't know how many people were photographed as mud.

boom!

The handprints of Gangqi hit Ye Fan's bodyguard Gangqi hood, and a big explosion occurred, producing a thick mist, blocking the line of sight.

"Humph!"

After the blow, Qing Chengzi fell down in midair in a hurry, and said arrogantly: "The yellow-haired child dares to offend the old man. He slapped him to death, relaxed and straightforward, happy and happy."

Leng Qisheng and others secretly smacked their tongues, and cast their tongues at the five bodies that Qing Chengzi admired.

"Senior God!"

Leng Qianxuan shouted admiringly.

The menacing Ye Fan was shot to death in such an instant. What a great power, he deserves to be a well-known bigwig in the circle of masters.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed: "No, it seems that he is not dead yet."

"Um?"

Qingchengzi frowned and turned to look into the air.

Puff puff.

Seeing the mist cleared, Ye Fan was safe and sound, even his posture did not change. He looked contemptuously and teased:

"This is the master your Leng family invited? With a full blow, I didn't even break my qi shield. It's really inferior to Leng Qianxuan's waste!"

Chapter 374: More than people? Cruelly crushed

Qingchengzi's face became grim.

In the palm just now, although there was no full outburst, it still had 60 to 70% of the power, coupled with martial arts, even a master like Huang Qiu could slap to death with one slap.

You know, he has accumulated and settled for nearly ten years in the second stage of the transformation realm, and his background is so profound.

But unexpectedly, Ye Fan's body shield was not broken.

This is incredible.

The corners of Huang Qiu and Ma Teng's mouth twitched, and they took a step back secretly, some of them were taken aback.

It's impossible.

Ye Fan is better than Qingchengzi?

If so, they are looking for death.

Leng Qisheng also had a numb scalp and felt a major crisis. He quickly ordered the power holders to mobilize the Leng family.

at the same time.



To be safe, be prepared to contact the Public Security Department.

Being ridiculed by Ye Fan, Qing Chengzi's old face was a bit unbearable. He slowly lifted into the air and coldly snorted: "Boy, I underestimated you. Just now, I was only 30% of the strength. If you can take it, you are qualified to fight with me. "

Ye Fan said jokingly: "Thirty percent strength, are you sure?"

"The old man doesn't say anything."

"You are the master of the Yan family, do you mean the Yan family for the Leng family?" Ye Fan's face suddenly became cold.

Originally, because of Yan Ruyu, he had a slight affection for the Yan family, but now it disappears.

Qing Chengzi said proudly: "The Yan family is not qualified to order me to do things, and the old man will do things his whole life.

"Since you are only representing yourself, that's fine. If you are killed, the Yan family shouldn't have any complaints."

"The child is arrogant."

Being humiliated many times, Qingchengzi couldn't bear it.

this moment. ,

Qingchengzi broke out in an all-round way, twice as powerful as he was just now. His hair and beard were upside down, and he shouted, "Boy, I can feel it. This is my real strength."

"That's it?"

Ye Fan was full of disdain, shook his head and said, "I'm so disappointed."

"you!"

Qingchengzi was extremely angry.

But at this moment, he saw Ye Fan slowly raise his right hand and gently pointed towards him.

puff.

In an instant, cracks appeared in his body shield.

"what!"

Qing Chengzi was so scared that he almost fell from the air.

A finger almost pierced his gas mask?

What a joke.

However, what made Qingchengzi shocked was that Ye Fan attacked for the second time, this time it wasn't Dongtianzhi.

"Broken Sky Fist."

Ye Fan slowly pushed out a punch.

Qingchengzi was in a daze, and a picture appeared in his mind——

A stalwart man standing on top of the sky, standing on the top of Baoshan, hit the sky with a fist, the sky shattered and the mountains and rivers shattered.

"The true meaning of martial arts."

Qingchengzi exclaimed.

The so-called true meaning of martial arts is the deepest level of understanding and control of martial arts.

When playing martial arts, they carry the true meaning of martial arts, which directly affects the opponent's spiritual level, and psychologically suppresses them first.

For example, his "Palm of Clouds", the true meaning of martial arts is that between one hand, thousands of palm prints fall from the sky, like a white cloud, unpredictable.

However, Qingchengzi had been comprehending for ten years, and he did not realize the true meaning of Paiyunzhang.

It is too difficult to comprehend the true meaning of martial arts.

But Ye Fan succeeded.

The broken sky fist, the true meaning of martial arts is too magnificent and terrifying, as if looking at a \*\*\*\* shattering the sky.

Qingchengzi's mind was suppressed.

In this gap, Fist Gang smashed his gang gas shield open and exploded. Qingchengzi was blown up and faded from the air.

hiss.

Everyone took a breath.

Leng Qisheng's hair stood upright, and a few words popped between his teeth, "hasn't the horse and the horse come yet?"

"Patriarch, it should be soon."

The man in power said tremblingly.

Huang Qiu and Ma Teng helped Qingchengzi up. At this moment, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of Qingchengzi's mouth, looking at Ye Fan in shock.

"Nine-day stunt, you can only bear two skills, it's really useless."

Ye Fan's eyes were full of contempt and contempt.

But the three of Qingchengzi were extremely terrified.

The terrifying martial arts of the Shattered Sky Fist is actually a set, a total of nine! !

A master, mastering a martial skill is a great opportunity.

Grandmasters like Qingchengzi can only have two skills. Ye Fan can only master nine martial arts. How can you fight this?

As if seeing the grandmaster's retreat, Leng Qisheng hurriedly shouted at Ye Fan: "Ye Fan, don't be proud. You are just one person after all. The three great masters on our side, you don't want to be rampant."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan sneered.

"Are you more than people?"

Leng Qisheng's face was stagnant.

Next second.

I just heard a loud yell like a tiger: "Xing Tian, come and visit you all of Leng's family."

boom!

In the distance, a castle talks.

On top of the ruins, stood a burly man, impressively Xing Tian.

"Oops."

Does the Leng family's face darken, including Huang Qiu and Ma Teng.

But what shocked them was still behind...

"Ouyang Fu, come and visit!"

boom!

On the other side, a rockery exploded and Ouyang Fu came.

"Gong Yangzhao, come to pay a visit!"

The Leng Family Mansion, the iconic big banyan tree, was directly cut off by the waist.

Gong Yangzhao stood on the broken wood.

The three of Huang Qiu couldn't believe it.

Woo woo woo.

At the same time, the ghost cries and howling wolves.

A fighter plane appeared over the Leng's mansion, the hatch opened, and two figures fell from the sky.

boom! boom!

One man and one woman.

"White Slash!"

The man's breath is incomparably noble, like a prince, with a stomped foot, the villa is swaying, and a big hole appears. ,

"Luo Hong!"

Women are extremely cold.

To be precise, it is horror, not terrible. She is beautiful, but it is so beautiful.

It's like a female devil coming out of hell.

These two people, there is no need to ask more, the commander of the Heavenly King's War Department in the Tianzun Palace, and the commander of the Hades' War Department.

The five great masters descended.

Completely crushed the psychological defense of Leng's family.

"Puff."

Leng Qianxuan was desperate, as if seeing his end, he knelt down on the ground, shivering.

Huang Qiu and Ma Teng were tight.

Qingchengzi also had a numb scalp.

"See Master."

Xing Tian took the lead, and the five great masters met Ye Fan together.

boom!

Ye Fan's power rose to the extreme.

Forcing Qing Chengzi to lower his head.

now.

Ye Fan is the king.

He looked down at the people in the Leng family, and said word by word: "I don't know, are there many people in me?"

"If there is not enough, then recruit a few more."

Ye Fan's words fell.

A loud voice sounded, "Baji Zongzhuang Yuxiu, come to visit Leng's house."

Bajizong!

This time, not to mention the Leng family, Qingchengzi was completely shocked.

"Kill Shenzong Wu Xingyun, come to visit!"

Kill Shenzong!

Qingchengzi and others were dizzy.

Finally, a familiar voice sounded: "Meng Canglan (Hou Xiongjian), come to visit."

People from the Meng family also came.



It's all here.

The Leng family couldn't hold on anymore, and the mental quality was weak, just like Leng Qianxuan, weakened.

Ye Fan glanced at Meng Canglan and Hou Xiongjian and said nothing, he knew that the two old foxes had already arrived.

If they hadn't seen Xing Tian, Bai Zhan, Luo Hong, Ouyang Fu, Gong Yang Zhao, Zhuang Yuxiu, and Wu Xingyun appear, the two would not have been on his side.

Eight great masters, plus the unfathomable Ye Fan.

The nine powerhouses.

Qingchengzi, Huang Qiu, and Ma Teng didn't want to get involved, and directly distanced themselves from the Leng family.

"you!"

Leng Qisheng was shocked and angry.

Huang Qiu said bitterly: "Brother Leng, there is no way, Ye Fan is so powerful, and the eight great masters help out. This power is too strong, and no one can resist it."

Ma Teng sighed: "Brother Leng, listen to my advice and abandon Leng Qianxuan in exchange for the safety of Leng's family."

"Ye Shao, I was offended just now." Qing Chengzi clasped his fists, with respect already in his eyes, "When this matter is over, I will personally come to apologize."

Ye Fan snorted coldly and didn't care.

He looked at Leng Qisheng and said coldly: "Hand over Leng Qianxuan, I can let the Leng family live a life, otherwise, I will send you and everyone on the road today. The king of heaven is here, and I can't stop it!"

Chapter 375: Capital sensation

——Hand over Leng Qianxuan!

——Heavenly King Lao Tzu is here, and he can't stop it!

Ye Fan's words showed a firm attitude.

The reason why he didn't make a move was to give the Leng family a chance. Otherwise, Leng Qianxuan could hide anywhere in the Leng family, even in the underground secret room, he could pull it out and kill it on the spot.

"Patriarch!"

At this time, the people in power of the Leng family had already made a choice, and they shouted, with persecution mixed in their tone, forcing Leng Qisheng to make a choice.

And that choice is naturally to give up Leng Qianxuan.

The Leng family should not be hit by being a princely son.

Anyway, the Leng family is so big, and it is not Leng Qianxuan who has the ability to be a son of the world, but Leng Qianxuan is the son of Leng Qisheng, which is very special.

If you change to other young masters, I'm afraid I will hand it over to Ye Fan from the beginning, and there won't be such a terrifying scene in the next.

"dad."

Leng Qianxuan was so scared that the three souls lost their seven souls, crying and cried: "Don't abandon me, uncles and uncles, don't abandon me, I am the son of the Leng family, the face of the Leng family. If you leave it to Ye Fan, Xiang Ye Fan bowed his head, what kind of face does my Leng Family have to stand in the Central Capital!!"

These words also made some neutral leaders make a decision, but they insisted not to bow their heads.

Leng Qisheng is in a dilemma.

Ye Fan sneered: "Are you still hesitating, I don't have so much patience. Are you waiting for people and horses to come? I am afraid you will be disappointed, and your Leng family will not be able to make it for a while."

"what!"

Leng Qisheng and others were shocked and cold all over.

Yes.

After so long, there is no news at all.

Suddenly.

Leng Qisheng's cell phone rang.

The crisp ringtone was particularly harsh in this environment, causing Leng Qisheng's scalp to explode, and he felt bad.

He resisted the trembling and connected the phone, before speaking, anxious and panicked words came from the other end:

"Patriarch, it's not good, we were intercepted."

"boom!"

Leng Qisheng shook his body.

The commander on the other end of the phone continued to shout: "It's a super terrifying elite fighter. We can't resist it at all, but they just intercepted and didn't go to war with us."

"Patriarch, this seems to be a shock!"

"Patriarch, think twice."

The commander meant obviously, he wanted to retreat.

this moment.

Leng Qisheng's face was ashes.

However, he still has the last way to go, and that is to notify the Beijing Public Security Bureau to let the patrol brigade come.

Although, for the internal affairs of the first-line family, it is extremely shameful in the eyes of other families to turn to the Public Security Department.

Just think about it, surrendering Leng Qianxuan is also a shame.

And also lose his own son.

In that case, it would be better to notify the Public Security Administration to come and suppress Ye Fan.

Why would Ye Fan confront the Public Security Department?

impossible.

If so, it would be a provocation to the country, and it would be an act of seeking death.

"Patriarch."

The butler stumbled over and threw a blockbuster: "We can't get in touch with the Public Security Department!"

"What did you say?"

"Patriarch, I really can't get in touch, the phone is about to explode, I can't get through, no one answers, and some even become empty numbers."

Boom!

Leng Qisheng was struck by lightning.

Leng Qianxuan was also desperate. He knew that he was doomed today, so he couldn't help but look up to the sky and furious.

"Ye Fan, bastard, there is a kind of you who killed me. You are arrogant and domineering, Shangfeng won't spare you. I'm sure, you will be punished immediately."

"You won't be better."

Ye Fan's eyes were like electricity, and he put out a hand.

In the sky, a magic claw appeared in the sky. This is also one of the nine-day stunts, named: Sky-Tearing Hand.

"So strong."

Qing Chengzi, Huang Qiu, and Ma Teng were already numb, feeling that if this demon claw caught him, their bodies would be torn apart.

The five people, Ouyang Fu, Gong Yangzhao, Wu Xingyun, Zhuang Yuxiu, and Hou Xiongdi, also took a breath of air-conditioning and were in awe.

Xing Tian, Bai Zhan and Luo Hong are commonplace, not too surprised.

"Do not!"

Seeing that demon claw descend, Leng Qianxuan roared in horror.

"My son!"

Leng Qisheng cried out sadly.

"Patriarch, retreat quickly." A group of people in power pulled Leng Qisheng back, not daring to approach Leng Qianxuan.

The Leng family watched as Leng Qianxuan was covered by the magic claws of Gang Qi, and then he was caught up to the sky.

"Leng Qianxuan should be punished for hurting my wife. Even if he makes trouble to Shangfeng, I am justified."

"Leng family, if you want revenge, I'll be waiting anytime."

"go."

Ye Fan grabbed the unconscious Leng Qianxuan and walked away from the sky.

Swish.

The four great masters, Ouyang Fu, Gong Yangzhao, Wu Xingyun and Zhuang Yuxiu, evacuated quickly and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"killed."

Suddenly, Luo Hong said sharply.

"good."

Bai Zhan and Xing Tian nodded.

The three of them violently violently, one after another played a vast number of martial arts, covering a certain hiding place.

"Ahhhhh..."

A series of screams.

The group of assassins sent by the Ning family were all blown up, died violently, and turned into fans.

"Let's go."

The three are gone, like ghosts.

So far.

The Leng family was relieved, but everyone's face was full of anger and sadness.

Has the Leng family been captured?

Soon, this incident will spread throughout the capital, and the Leng family will become the second big joke after the Ning family.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Leng Qisheng roared like crazy.

At this time, Meng Canglan sighed: "Brother Leng, this matter is Leng Qianxuan's fault. Ye Fan took Leng Qianxuan, and it is also reasonable. You have several sons, and you have lost a Leng Qianxuan fist Leng family. It's worth it. I hope that this matter will stop, otherwise..."

Speaking of which.

Meng Canglan's face was slightly dark, and Ling Ling said, "Otherwise, I would not stand by, Meng, after all, Qingyin is my Meng family's daughter!"

"Meng Canglan, you!"



"Brother Hou, let's go." Meng Canglan and Hou Xiongdian left.

Qing Chengzi didn't say anything, took a deep look at Huang Qiu and Ma Teng, and left. Now he needs to go back to Yan's house to discuss with Ye Fan to make amends.

As for Huang Qiu and Ma Teng, they are very tangled.

Leng Qisheng asked sadly: "Brother Huang and Brother Ma, are you leaving too?"

"It's not that it's not that."

Huang Qiu shook his head.

Ma Teng answered, "Ye Fan didn't take action against you, but took Leng Qianxuan, which shows that the grievances are clear. As long as the Leng family doesn't retaliate, the matter should be over."

"Report."

The general manager shouted: "Patriarch, and many elders of the Senate Group have unanimously sent news. I hope you will rest at home for three months and adjust your status."

Leng Qisheng's face changed.

To say that it is adjusting the state is actually thinking behind closed doors.

This was three months, but if Leng Qisheng resisted his orders, would it be three months? Maybe the Patriarch's seat was unstable.

Although the Senate Group does not have the power to remove the Patriarch, it does have the right to impeach it. In addition, if more than two-thirds of all those in power want to remove the Patriarch, it will be established.

The eldest son is gone, and Leng Qisheng doesn't want to lose his position as the head of the house.

He took a deep breath.

Then he said coldly: "I am willing to accept all the veterans of the veteran group. I will definitely adjust my mentality in these three months."

Those in power are finally relieved.

Just now I was afraid that Leng Qisheng and the veteran group would get involved, and the internal turmoil in the Leng family would really make things worse.

Everything ends.

Leng Qisheng came to the underground chamber.

Not long after, a man in black appeared behind him, "See the master."

"Qianxuan is my most proud son. As a father, how can he remain indifferent when his son is captured or even beheaded."

"Master, are you trying to assassinate Ye Fan?"

Leng Qisheng's eyes were sharp, and he said in a deep voice, "Ye Fan is too strong, you don't have a glimmer of hope in a head-on confrontation, but an open spear is easy to dodge and a dark arrow is hard to defend."

"Master, I understand."

"By the way, pull up to the Ning family. You go to Ning Wei, take my identity token, and team up with the Ning family killer, you must assassinate Ye Fan, no time limit."

The black-clothed killer put the token in his pocket and quietly disappeared into the secret room.

"Ye Fan, you won't die in the end!"

Leng Qisheng murmured bitterly, then closed his eyes...

As everyone thinks.

Such a big matter cannot be suppressed.

In just one hour, a major earthquake occurred in the upper circles of the capital.

"Ye Fan summoned the Eight Great Masters to kill Leng's family. The Qingchengzi who fought against him did not have the strength to fight back. The suppressed Huang Qiu Ma Teng couldn't raise his head. Under the sight of the Leng family, he captured Leng Qianxuan... My God, that's certain. is that true?"

"I don't believe it, Ye Fan is a ghost or a man!"

"How can he defeat Qingchengzi? Is Ye Fan dressed up as an old monster? I think it must be, otherwise, how could there be such an enchanting evildoer."

"It's terrible, the Martial God Temple will probably be alarmed."

Chapter 376: Ye Fan is the prince of Daxia?

Beijing, in a certain mountain.

An ancient house stands.

Daxialong Pavilion.

This is the most authoritative institution apart from the highest official of Daxia.

at this time.

In the lobby, a man in police uniform stood respectfully, in front of a few gray-haired old people.

There are many elders in the Dragon Pavilion, but the most authoritative are the four major elders.

These are the four elders.

The man in the police uniform is the director of the Beijing Public Security Bureau.

"That kid is really noisy. He hit the Ning family when he first came to the capital. Now there is a cold house, which one will you fight tomorrow?"

"It's nice to be young, really motivated."

"Huh, those aristocratic families have become more and more arrogant in recent years, they are self-righteous, pretentious, they should have worked hard for a long time, Ye Fan did a good job, and it won my heart!"

"It's a trivial matter to beat the Ning family and the Leng family. The key is the latest information. The kid brought the Three Great War Department to Zhongzhou. What is this going to do!"

"Would you like to call that kid over to have a chat?"

The four big pavilions chatted with each other.

Director Deng Aiguo was heartbroken when he heard that, who on earth was Ye Fan actually made the four great patrons so important.

Not long ago.

Ye Fan killed Leng's family. He was worried that something might happen, so he decided to take a patrol to Leng's house to see, but he was called to Longge by a phone call.

Not everyone can come to this place.

Deng Aiguo came here for the first time.

It was really trembling, and did not dare to breathe.

"Little Deng."

"Eh."

Deng Aiguo was clever, and quickly stepped forward: "Elder Sange, what are your orders?"

Sange is always a grumpy old man.

He kept saying that Ye Fan was playing well, and he should teach the big family a little bit. At this moment, he invited Deng Aiguo and said: "Ye Fan's identity is extraordinary, and it's very relevant. It's not convenient to tell you."

"Eh, I understand."

"As long as Ye Fan doesn't interfere with the people, you don't need to care about it. He wants to fight the noble family and let him go. It is best to fight all the eight great families. There are also the four super aristocratic families..."

"Ahem, third child."

At this time, Elder Da Ge coughed twice and interrupted Elder San Ge.

Old Sange laughed.

The four super families are different. There are some special reasons why they cannot be moved easily. You must know that these four super families have inherited more than a thousand years.

The eight largest first-line families have the longest inheritance only 800 years.

Deng Aiguo did not dare to listen too much.

In his position, it is not good to know too much, so he can only do what he owns.

"Old Ge, I will keep it in mind."

"Well, go ahead."

Deng Aiguo retired, only to find that his underwear was soaked. He walked out of the Dragon Pavilion and ran into a man in uniform.

"Director Han."

"Director Deng."

The man in uniform was Han Qiang, director of the command center of the Daxia War Headquarters. He came to Longge to report on the dispersion of the Three Great War Headquarters in the Tianzun Hall.

Under satellite monitoring, the three major war departments are invisible.

Ye Fan knows too.

But he understands that Daxia will not go to the Third Great War Department, and will come to him to talk to him as soon as he has any problems.

Korea Qiang was surprised, and asked, "Director Deng, why are you here?"

Deng Aiguo smiled bitterly: "Stop talking, I was also terrified. Fortunately, it was not a big deal, it was because of a young man named Ye Fan."

Upon hearing this, Korea Qing's face was extremely solemn, and he warned: "Director Deng, Ye Fan can't move, let him go with everything, he will be measured and won't mess around in the capital."

"Uh, I understand."

Deng Aiguo was shocked again.

The Dragon Pavilion is the Dragon Pavilion, and the Great Xia Battle Headquarters is the War Headquarters. They should not be confused.

South Korea's strong representative of the Daxia War Department, actually knew Ye Fan, and so solemnly explained...

Deng Aiguo could not be calm.

This Ye Fan is not a great prince of Daxia, so awesome!

South Korea came to the lobby.

"Old Ge."

"Any update?"

South Korea nodded strongly, turned on the computer, and opened the satellite monitoring map, with dots scattered on it.

He pointed to the screen and said: "Elder Ge, these are the scatter maps of the three battles of the Tianzun Hall. Through the deduction of the past few days, I found that..."

"here!"

South Korea pointed at a red dot on the screen.

Da Ge frowned and said, "Jinji Mountain?"

"Yes, the three great war troops seem to surround Jinji Mountain invisibly, and Jinji Mountain, as we know it, is the top of the 72 sect of Hehuan Sect."

"Does Ye Fan want to play the Acacia Sect?"

Old Sange laughed and patted his thighs and said, "This Ye Fan really makes me like it. After playing with the family, it's wonderful, it's wonderful."

The other three old Ge also showed smiles on their faces.

South Korea thinks it is fun.



Although Zongmen has gained a firm foothold for a long time, it has always been a thorn in the side of the Great Xia War Department.

No one wants forces that are out of control at any time to exist, and there are still seventy-two.

However, it is impractical to destroy the sect.

Between Da Xia and Zongmen, there are also inextricably entangled interests.

However, Ye Fan played differently.

The Hehuan Sect, the four great patrons, and the Korean leader also know that practicing the method of the Hehuan, frantic and frantic, has long been on the list of the Great Xia War Department to be eliminated.

actually.

A few months ago.

When Bailonghou and Beilianghou fought life and death, Brother Long and Daxia Zhanbu gathered together to discuss whether or not to take this opportunity to eradicate the Hehuan Sect.

Let Li Ce and Tang Ying draw the flames of war to Jinji Mountain, and then make some excuses, and the lions of the Great Xia War Department are dispatched.

There are certain risks in doing so.

it's good now.....

Ye Fan wants to engage in Hehuan Sect and solve a problem for Daxia.

"The assembly of the three major wars, Ye Fan is not just to fight as simple as that, he must definitely destroy the Acacia Sect and razing Jinji Mountain to the ground."

"Very good, very good."

"When the Acacia Sect is destroyed, I want to see Ye Fan, this kid. I like it so much. I don't know if I am married or not. I have a granddaughter who looks pretty and beautiful."

The old chicken thief Sange laughed.

This is of course a joke.

"The day after tomorrow is March 8th, on the other side of Zhaoyao Mountain, has it been arranged?"

Da Ge asked.

The place of the battle of life and death was in Zhangyao Mountain, three hundred miles northwest of the central capital.

That is a treasure mountain.

It is very famous, and the Great Xia War Department has a stronghold there.

"It's all set up, the soldiers in the stronghold have been evacuated, and many viewing platforms have been built."

"That's good. On the eighth day, there will be a lot of big people appearing, and the royal family from the sect will come, so you must not make mistakes."

South Korea nodded strongly, but stopped talking.

Old Si Ge smiled and said, "Xiao Han, just say anything."

"Elder Ge, Bailonghou and Beilianghou are the pillars of our great summer. No matter which side is killed in battle, it will be a huge loss. Don't you really stop it?" South Korea insisted.

"This involves the royal family. Li Ce has the support of the Xiao royal family. The Ye royal family's civil strife is falling apart. Ye Gong is trapped in the abyss of evil in the wild continent. I don't know if he can come out alive."

"The royal family of Xiao has been eyeing the title of duke of the royal family of Ye and wants to support Li Ce's superiority."

"If Li Ce wants to get the title of Duke, he must at least rank first among the four great marquises. The champion Xue Guan and the seventh star Nie Yun will withdraw. He and Bailong Hou Tangying must have a life and death battle!"

"only....."

Da Ge Lao Zhou Meiao: "I can't figure it out. Tang Ying's girl has a superb swordsmanship, but Li Ce has accumulated a lot. She shouldn't be Li Ce's opponent. Why should I compete with Li Li Ce?"

San Ge said: "Yes, Tang Ying is twenty-five years old. Now he is the commander-in-chief of the East and is already the youngest frontier marshal in the history of Daxia. Even if she defeats Li Ce, it is impossible to give to the Duke. She doesn't need to. Risk your death and fight Li Ce life and death."

"Xue Guan is very smart, three years older than Tang Ying, young and full of prestige; but he took the initiative to withdraw."

Ge Laomen was puzzled.

Da Ge suddenly said: "Xiao Han, if you go to investigate Tang Ying's information, I always feel something is wrong. Why is Tang Laoxie suddenly showing up a daughter?"

"Okay, I'm going now."

Korea Qiang Gang left.

Sudden.

A strange laughter covered the old mansion, accompanied by a gust of gloomy wind, making Si Da Ge's expression condensed.

"Chatter."

"Four old men, why are you still alive."

Da Ge's expression slowed down, and he hummed: "Tang Laoxie, come out, why bother to pretend to be a ghost."

Huh.

When the words were over, a sloppy man appeared outside the lobby, dressed in a torn robe, with fluffy hair, like a beggar.

This person is Tang Laoxie.

Once, he was the God of War of the Great Xia, and also the general of the East. He has established countless military exploits in his military career in the past twenty years, but he has also forged countless enemies.

Ten years ago.

Tang Lao Xie's family was killed by the enemy.

When his parents, wife, and daughter were killed, Tang Laoxie went crazy all night and disappeared on the eastern frontier, and has never been seen since.

Two years later.

Tang Laoxie brought a newly-adult female doll to Long Pavilion, saying that he had found his daughter and arranged for Tang Ying to join the army.

Later, there was the emergence of the God of War of the East Turks.

"What are you doing here?"

"My daughter killed Li Ce. How can a father not come and see such a wonderful thing."

Tang Laoxie was holding a wine gourd in his hand, and he was not polite, as if the four great pavilions were just ordinary people, not high-ranking ones.

The four great patrons are used to it.

In fact, they have a very good relationship with Tang Laoxie, and they fought side by side when they were young. Had it not been for Tang Laoxie who liked the battlefield, he would have been able to enter the Dragon Pavilion long ago and even become one of the five great pavilions.

"Li Ce is supported by the Xiao clan behind him. Tang Ying can beat it?" Da Ge asked.

"Royal Xiao family, haha, wolf ambition. Don't worry, it won't be long before the ambition of Royal family Xiao will hurt them."

Tang Laoxie seemed to be very disdainful of the Xiao royal family.

Shaking the wine gourd, his dim old eyes gleamed with weird light, he hehe smiled and said, "Old man, should we take a gamble?"

"What are you betting on?"

"How about betting on Li Ce's death or my daughter's death? If I lose, I will hand over "Tianlong Breathing" to you."

boom!

In an instant, the four great patrons jumped up, staring at Tang Laoxie incredulously, unanimously, and said excitedly: "Tianlong breathing method, are you sure you use this as a bet?"

"I don't bother to lie."

"good!"

Da Ge made a final decision.

The Heavenly Dragon Breathing Method, which contains a big secret, is also the reason why Tang Laoxie is so powerful, they have always wanted to get it.

"Don't be happy too early. I use the Heavenly Dragon Breathing Method to make a bet. You can't be stingy. I want the Nine Ranked Golden Core."

"Ranked Nine Golden Core?"

The four big pavilions were surprised.

Then, Elder Dage shook his head and said, "I am afraid that you will be disappointed. Our treasured Nine-turn Golden Pill was given to the monarch five years ago to help the monarch reborn and strengthen his body."

"I know."

"I know that you still mentioned it, are you sick?" Old Sange curled his lips and said angrily.

Old Tang evil monster smiled and said: "You don't have it, but the Martial God Temple has it. Now, I will accompany you to the Martial God Temple and get a Nine Ranked Golden Pill."

Chapter 377: Wushen Temple

"Go to the Wushen Temple to get the 9th Rank Golden Core?"

Si Da Ge frowned.

Tang Laoxie said with a joke: "Could the four dare not?"

Da Ge snorted: "Tang Laoxie, don't use the radical technique. You know that the Wushen Temple is unfathomable, and the hall master's martial arts power is even more extraordinary. It has reached the third peak of the transformation realm eight years ago. Gang Qi transforms into shape, do whatever you want. Eight years have passed, who knows how deep the background is."

"After all, you are still afraid."

Old Tang Xie curled his lips and sneered: "Forget it, you can't get the Heavenly Dragon Breathing Technique."

"Wait!"

"Why, figured it out?"

Tang Laoxie's face was weird, and the corners of his mouth filled with playful arcs.

Da Ge asked: "What are you going to do with Rank Nine Golden Pill? This thing has little effect on martial artists, it has curative effects on ordinary people, and can be reborn."

"The Little Wu King of the Temple of Martial Arts heard that before practicing martial arts, he took the Nine Rank Golden Pill and developed his great potential, so he broke through to the realm of the master at the age of 28."

Old Tang Xie snorted: "Don't worry about how I use it, in a word, do you go to the Martial God Temple?"

The four old patrons glanced at each other.

Finally, Da Ge said: "Since you are invited by Elder Tang, let's go there. Counting the time, it has been three years since I have been in the Martial God Temple. I don't know what level of Martial God Power has reached now."

Wu Shentong is the master of the Wushen Temple.

The first person in the martial arts world!

Above Zhongzhou, there are many Baoshan mountains and various terrains.

In the east of Zhongzhou, eight hundred miles away from the central capital, there are nine mountain ranges that together guard the central Tianzhu Peak.

This is the most rare "Nine Dragons Holding Pillar" terrain in Feng Shui,

Wushen Temple is in it.



Hum.

A fighter plane came galloping in and landed on the periphery.

Five people from Tang Laoxie walked out.

"Who came from?"

As soon as he got off the plane, there was a shout, and a half-step master came with a few masters.

Seeing the four great patrons, he quickly handed over: "It turned out to be Mrs. Ge. I didn't expect to visit my Martial God Temple suddenly, please come inside."

"Will the martial arts power be there?"

"The lord of the palace is in the gate of the mountain, and the old man will come with me." Grandmaster Banbu looks at the gate of the mountain. From this point, you can see how much the Martial God Temple is.

soon.

A magnificent palace appeared in the sight of the five people, with dragons and phoenixes, majestic and majestic.

The steps in front of the main hall are paved with white marble.

On both sides.

It is a huge lion made of diamond, three meters high, like two divine beasts guarding the temple.

"Hahaha."

The five people from Tang Laoxie walked into the main hall, and a deep laugh came, and then they saw a man in a purple robe walking towards him.

The man looks more than forty, sturdy, not angry, tall and straight, brows are like swords, eyes are deep, nose is high, and lips are thin.

This is a beautiful man.

This person is the martial arts power, the master of the martial arts temple, and the first person in the martial arts world today!

"The four elders and Tang elders are coming together. There must be something important." Wu Shentong ordered people to go to the tea, and after they took their seats, they asked: "Elder Ge, please tell me more."

Da Ge Lao and Tang Lao Xie looked at each other and said, "Supernatural powers, I need a Rank Nine Golden Pill."

"Oh?"

Wu Shentong brows jumped.

Old Sange said: "Supernatural powers, we are not taking it for nothing. Let's talk about the conditions you mentioned."

Wu Shentong smiled and said: "The Nine Turns Golden Pill is a treasure that my master and four old Ges discovered in the Wild Continent 20 years ago. There are a total of five treasures. Because my master has contributed the most, I took three and four old Ges. I took two."

"Not bad." Old Dage nodded.

Twenty years ago, Wu Shentong was only the Young Hall Master. At that time, the Martial God Palace Master invited them to explore an ancient ruin, found a cave, and dug a treasure like Rank Nine Jindan.

They took two and used them all now.

There are three in the Wushen Temple.

Calculate, one of the martial arts powers was used on Xiao Wu Wang, and there were two remaining.

"We ran out, so I came to you."

"Dare to ask Elder Ge, what is going on with the Nineth Rank Golden Core? Which genius is going to be reborn?"

Wu Shentong was very curious.

Da Ge looked at Tang Laoxie, did not hide, and said: "I and Lao Tang fight alone. On the 8th, Bai Longhou and Beilianghou fought life and death. Will Li Ce die? Lao Tang's bet is the Heavenly Dragon Breathing Method. Take the Nine-turn Golden Core as a bet."

"Dragon Breathing Method!"

Wu Shentong was startled, and immediately admired: "Brother Tang is really generous. I admire him."

Tang Laoxie was a little impatient, and urged: "Hurry up and make a statement, are you willing to take out the Rank Nine Golden Core, what you want to exchange for."

"I can take out the Golden Pill of Rank Nine, and I don't need any exchange, but I think if Elder Ge gets Brother Tang's Heavenly Dragon Breathing Method, how about taking me to observe it?"

"this....."

Elder Da Ge hesitated.

The Tianlong breathing method has a lot to do with it, and the Wushen is extremely talented. If it is enlightened, it is not a good thing.

"Martial arts power, you are not afraid that I will win and lose a Rank Nine Golden Core for nothing?" Old Tang evil said with a smile.

Wu Shentong said freely and generously: "It's just a Nine Rank Golden Pill. It doesn't matter if you lose it. My Martial God Temple is full of talents, and I don't need a Nine Rank Golden Pill."

"So bold!"

Elder Da Ge made a decision and solemnly said, "I promise you that we will observe the Tianlong breathing method together."

Wu Shentong is also very simple.

He left immediately, and when he returned, there was a wooden box made of Huanghuali in his hand, which contained the Rank Nine Golden Core.

"good!"

Tang Laoxie laughed, "If the bet is there, then let's wait for March 8. Why don't we live in the Martial God Hall for one day, and the day after tomorrow we will go to Zhaoyao Mountain to watch the battle together."

Martial God Temple said: "This is a great thing, Elder Ge, Brother Tang, Zhengshou has no chance to sit down and talk with you, come here, let's talk while drinking."

Outside the hall.

A man in a white robe with a three-foot green front on his back heard the conversation between Wu Shentong and Tang Laoxie and others.

"Unexpectedly, Master still has the Rank Nine Golden Pill. I took that thing when I was a child. Although it was reborn, I had to endure torture. The weak-willed generation couldn't resist, so they burst into death on the spot."

"Forget it, it's none of my business."

The white-robed man thoughtfully muttered to himself: "Ye Fan, is there really such a rumor that it is so powerful? I don't believe it."

Outside the mountain gate.

The half-step grandmaster guarding the gate saw the white-robed man and asked respectfully: "Big brother, are you going down the mountain?"

"Um."

The white-robed man nodded faintly, "If the master asks about me, he will say that I will go to the capital to meet my friends, and the day after tomorrow I will go to Zhaoyaoshan to watch the battle of life and death."

"Yes!"

The janitor clasped his fists and looked up, only to find that the man in the white robe had disappeared.

He sighed with emotion: Senior Brother's cultivation base has been strengthened, coming and going without a trace, and he deserves to be called "Little Wu Wang".

...

Beijing, Jiangbei District, Tianzun Mansion.

Leng Qianxuan was hung from a tree.

Xing Tian lashed and whipped, Leng Qianxuan's skin spattered, and he wailed in pain and begged for mercy.

"Don't fight, I'm going to die, I'm going to die...Ah!"

"Ye Fan, Brother Fan, Master Ye, I was wrong, please forgive me..."

"I don't want to die!"

Leng Qianxuan's face was full of fear, feeling like he had never felt before.

It never occurred to him that he was a dignified son of a cold family, aloof, destined to be a master, a high class in society, but he fell into such a situation.

this moment.

Leng Qianxuan regretted it.

Regrets being bewitched by Meng Qingxuan to go to Meng's house, regrets taking action against Meng Qingyin, regrets throwing the qi bead...

"Stop it first."

Ye Fan walked over, looked at Leng Qianxuan blankly, and said indifferently: "Do you regret it? It's a pity, it's too late."

"Qingyin suffered thousands of times as much as you. If it weren't for your value, I would have sent you to the underworld to report."

"puff."

Ye Fan flicked his fingers, and the qi cut off the rope.

Leng Qianxuan fell down and knelt on the ground shivering; Ye Fan asked, "Where did your qi bead come from?"

Chapter 378: Xiao Wu Wang

At that time, Leng Qianxuan smashed the Gang Qi beads, and the burst of Gang Qi broke through Ye Fan's shield, and the damage caused by a trace of Gang Qi rushing into Meng Qingyin's body actually made Ye Fan unable to save it.

This is unreasonable.

Obviously, that is not ordinary gang-qi.

To solve the problem, we need to start from the root cause.

So Ye Fan wanted to ask about the origin of the Gang Qi Bead, and could talk a little bit about it, so he looked for a way to rescue Meng Qingyin.

"Say it."

Ye Fan's words were full of persecution.

Leng Qianxuan dared to think carefully, and quickly replied, "I found the Gang Qi Bead in a ruin."

"What remains?"

"An ancient relic in Youzhou, where a cave mansion once appeared, has attracted many masters to fight and \*\*\*\* the treasure. I was lucky to find a qi bead."

Ye Fan shouted coldly: "That's it?"

Leng Qianxuan tried his best to recall, and said, "The address of the ancient ruins is in the Shiwan Dashan Mountain in Youzhou, five years ago. Master Ye Fan, I did not lie. You can ask Grandmaster Ouyang Fu. I saw him in the ruins. Figure."

Xing Tian immediately contacted Ouyang Fu.

Three minutes later, he responded: "Boss, this kid is right. There was such a thing five years ago."

Leng Qianxuan shouted: "I dare not lie, Lord Ye Fan, I know I was wrong, please let me go."

"Leave you a way, Qingyin was almost killed by you, do you still want me to spare you?"

Ye Fan tapped a finger like lightning.

puff.

Leng Qianxuan's eyebrows pierced through.

"Ye Fan, you can't die..."

"Boom!"



Leng Qianxuan's body exploded and turned into powder, and the dead can't die again.

There was no fluctuation on Ye Fan's face.

He was only a princely son, and he killed him. When he went to Leng's house, Leng Qianxuan's fate was already doomed.

Xing Tiandao: "Boss, go to Youzhou now?"

"Hundred thousand mountains, do you know?"

"That's Youzhou...no, it should be said that it is one of the largest mountains in Daxia. There are many dangers in it. It is said that the master goes deep and there is no return. There are also Miao people in the Shiwan Dashan mountain, and the technique of Gu poison is popular."

A trace of jealousy flashed in Xing Tian's eyes, and he said, "Because of this, the Shiwan Dashan side is also called the Miao Frontier."

Ye Fan said, "I also heard about the technique of Miaojiang Gu poison."

"Miao Jiang is too mysterious. It is hidden deep in one hundred thousand mountains. Very few people know about it. It is said that the 72 Poison Sect has a close relationship with Miao Jiang, and it is even the spokesperson of Miao Jiang outside."

"Poison Sect comes from Miaojiang? It's interesting." Ye Fan pondered, "You must go to the Shiwan Dashan Mountain in Youzhou to find some clues. As long as there is a hope of curing Qingyin, I will not give up. "

Xing Tiandao: "I will contact the person in charge at Youzhou in the Tianzun Temple, and ask him to send someone to learn about some hundred thousand mountains and collect some information, so that we can explore in the future."

"This can be."

Ye Fan nodded.

"Notify the Leng family, even if Leng Qianxuan has already come down."

After speaking, Ye Fan shut himself in the bedroom, and the method of "Tai Shang Medical Classic" appeared in his mind.

He is comprehending.

Perhaps if one's medical skills go further, there will be a way to treat soft sounds.

The "Tai Shang Medical Scripture" is too esoteric. It records countless medical knowledge. Ye Fan hasn't even realized one-third of it at present, and there is still a lot of room for improvement.

at the same time.

West End City, Airport.

Several young masters and daughters waited excitedly.

"coming."

A beautiful lady exclaimed in surprise.

In the eyes of everyone, the white robe and sword Xiaowu Wang walked out of the airport. They were here to meet Xiaowu Wang.

"Brother Hong."

The leading golden man was Huo Yuhao, the first son of the Huo family, and the "Brother Hong" in his mouth was King Xiaowu.

Xiao Wu Wang's real name is Yu Hong.

"Brother Hong, I didn't expect you to come out of the mountain suddenly. I have already booked the most luxurious box in the "Heaven on Earth". The big guy is so fun."

"No need."

King Xiao Wu shook his head.

He looked cold and asked: "I came to the capital to find Ye Fan."

Everyone was surprised.

Huo Yuhao said: "Brother Hong, this Ye Fan is amazing. He has done two major things recently, hitting the Ning family and the Leng family. Rumor has it that there are seven or eight great masters under his command, and he is also a master. Not his opponent."

King Xiao Wu's brows moved.

He knew Qingchengzi, he would come to the Temple of Martial Arts every year, and talk to the hall master Martial Arts.

He is not Ye Fan's opponent?

Without seeing it with his own eyes, King Xiao Wu couldn't believe it.

He took Nine Rank Golden Pills, he was reborn when he was a child, and his talent was amazing. Everyone said that he became a master of martial arts at the age of 28, but that was not the case.

Xiaowu Wang entered the realm of master at the age of 25.

It was silent for three years.

In the past three years, he has accumulated and accumulated, and his background is more terrifying than some old monsters, and he has become the first peak of the transformation realm.

At this time, he was born.

With this kind of background, combined with the swordsmanship and martial skills passed on to him by his master's martial arts abilities, he can fight even if he is Qingchengzi.

However, defeating Qingchengzi will not work.

He can't, how can Ye Fan do it, is Ye Fan even more genius and enchanting than him?

King Xiao Wu refused, he said coldly: "Quick check, where is Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan is in Tianzun Mansion."

"Tianzun Mansion? What is this place, why have I never heard of it." Xiao Wu Wang frowned.

A young lady explained: "Brother Hong, Ye Fan built the palace by himself that day."

King Xiao Wu coldly snorted, "I built it by myself, called Tianzun Mansion? Oh, that's a big breath."

"Yuhao, go to Tianzun Mansion."

"right now?"

Huo Yuhao was a bit dumb, but seeing that King Xiao Wu had already got on the car, he could only bite the bullet and follow.

The other young masters are also very smart, knowing that King Xiao Wu is going to Tianzun Mansion, he must fight against Ye Fan.

And because of Meng Qingyin's death, Ye Fan was in a mood of anger, and King Xiao Wu went to provoke him.

The Temple of Martial Arts is not the Leng Family or the Ning Family.

That is a force that is high above the top, Daxia high-level officials value.

"Hurry up and notify the family."

Many young masters contact their families.

In the car, Huo Yuhao also edited the matter into a text message, told his father, and immediately made the Huo family nervous.

"Little Wu Wang went to Ye Fan, it's not good, I'm afraid something will happen."

"It's not long before King Xiao Wu stepped into the realm of the master, where is the opponent of Ye Fan, the second level of the transformation realm, immediately stop it."

"Go to Tianzun Mansion quickly!"

The Huo Family Patriarch and the two masters of the Huo Family took action immediately.

In addition to the Huo family, some big families also set off, forming a big net for a while and heading towards the Tianzun Mansion.

Leng's side just ended.

The Huo family moved again.

The upper circle exploded again.

"What's the situation? It is reported that the Huo family in Xicheng District will be transferred to Tianzun Mansion and Gao Ha Mingtang."

"Vengeance for the Leng family? No, the Huo family and the Leng family are still in business competition. Why is the Huo family crazy!"

"It's not that Ye Fan is going to beat Huo's family."

"This special lady, Ye Fan really wants to clear the eight big first-line families, the bunker is now, it's really awkward!"

"Extra!"

Finally, there was definite news that broke out in the circle——

"Little Wu Wang of the Martial God Temple came out of the mountain and went to Tianzun Mansion to find Ye Fan."

boom!

The news was shocking.

"It turns out that King Xiao Wu is here. This is wonderful. King Xiao Wu and Ye Fan are both enchanting geniuses. Once they fight each other, no matter who wins or loses, the consequences will be great."

"It's no wonder that the Huo family is dispatched. This is because he is worried that King Xiao Wu will have an accident."

"Let's go to Tianzun Mansion, too."

"Form a group to go over."

Suddenly, there was a commotion in all parts of the capital.

Not only some wealthy second generations who are afraid of the world will not be chaotic, but even some of the rich and powerful are full of curiosity, rushing towards Tianzun Mansion.

More than half an hour later.

Jiangbei District.

Tianzun compound.

According to Ye Fan's previous instructions, Xing Tian purchased a land of thirty miles in the Tianzun Mansion. This Tianzun compound was too big, and it was simply a private domain.

at this time.

A Bentley luxury car slowly listened in front of the compound.

"Who is here."

Shouted the guard leader.

Huo Yuhao jumped down and stepped forward and said, "I am Huo Yuhao, the son of the Huo family. Get out of the way. I'm going to see Ye Fan."

The leader smiled and said: "It turned out to be Huo Shizi, a rare visitor. I have to inform Tianzun Mansion. Wait a moment."

"hurry up."

Huo Yuhao was slightly dissatisfied.

The commander immediately called Xingtian to explain the situation.

Not long.

Xing Tian drove over in a jeep, he looked at Huo Yuhao, then his eyes fell on the Bentley, and he felt a sharp edge.

"Who is in the car?"

"Little Wu Wang!"

Chapter 379: Little witch

"Little Wu Wang!"

Xing Tian was also surprised when Huo Yuhao reported the famous taboo.



Xiao Wu Wang himself is nothing, but behind it is the Martial God Temple, which has to be treated with caution.

When Xing Tian came over, King Xiao Wu got out of the car.

The white robe bears the sword.

Qi Yuxuanang.

Heroic heroes are extraordinary.

Dragon among people.

Xing Tian's face was dignified, his eyesight was also extremely good, and he felt that King Xiao Wu had a profound background, which was even better than him.

at the same time.

There is also a sharp edge that cut everything.

This kid is more than rumors. He definitely didn't break through the master at the age of 28, he must have been earlier.

Xing Tian had some guesses in his mind.

"It's an honor for King Xiaowu to visit Tianzun Mansion. Dare to ask King Xiaowu what is going on here?"

"That's how you treat guests? Cross-examination in front of the gate?" Xiaowu Wang said coldly.

Xing Tian was a bit embarrassed.

"Please."

Not long after, came to Tianzun Mansion.

Tianzun Mansion is very big.

This villa, like a magnificent palace, covers an area of one hundred acres.

now.

Xing Tian took Xiao Wu Wang in the front court.

"Will King Xiaowu speak now?"

"I want to see Ye Fan."

Xing Tian knew this. He shook his head and said, "This is going to disappoint King Xiaowu. My young master is in retreat. You may not see it today. You should wait for tomorrow. Tomorrow will be the eighth. Hou Master is a life-and-death battle, my young master. I will go to watch the game."

King Xiao Wu was looking for Ye Fan, and he was definitely going to fight.

The result must be that Ye Fan is more powerful. There is no doubt about this, but defeating King Xiao Wu will not have a good effect. It can be said that he directly hit the face of the Martial God Temple.

Xing Tian didn't want this.

It's not that the Tianzun Temple is afraid of the Martial God Temple, but that Ye Fan recently went to the Ning Family and the Leng Family, and later wanted to kill Li Ce, the North Liang Hou.

Too many enemies have been made.

If you add a martial arts temple, it will be very bad.

After all, here is the territory of Daxia, not an overseas battlefield; it can gallop overseas, and the Three Great War Departments are looking forward to it.

King Xiaowu frowned and said coldly, "Are you sure you are in retreat?"

"Yes."

Xing Tian nodded.

At this time, a beautiful shadow appeared in Tianzun Mansion and shouted: "Xingtian, where is Brother Fan."

Yue Linglong shouted angrily.

Xing Tian tightened his scalp and smiled: "Yue summary, the boss is in retreat."

"fart!"

Yue Linglong said angrily: "He is so strong, invincible in the world, what kind of closed doors. I want to see him, I just went out to do something, and when I came back, I heard Meng Qingyin becoming his wife, and it was really annoying to me."

A few days ago, Yue Linglong suddenly left Tianzun Mansion, not knowing what she was doing.

Ye Fan did not ask.

He had a headache at first, and Yue Linglong was not around, so he was more relaxed.

Now Yue Linglong is back.

After hearing about what happened in the past few days, my lungs are going to explode.

Ye Fan is carrying her to marry a wife. How can this be done? Ye Fan's wife can only be her Yue Linglong.

What is Meng Qingyin?

What is the fifth best in the capital? What kind of stuff are they?

Yue Linglong shouted: "Xingtian, tell me where Brother Fan is, otherwise I will be polite to you."

Xing Tian was tight,

He knew that Yue Linglong was unusual. Although he was not a martial artist, he had strange methods.

Once Ye Fan almost started talking.

He never dared to offend Yue Linglong, so he could only say with a wry smile: "Yeah, you must calm down and sit down."

"Humph."

Yue Linglong then stopped.

Glancing at King Xiaowu and Huo Yuhao, he said unhappily, "Who are they and what do they do."

"Hello beautiful lady, my name is Huo..."

"Go away."

King Xiao Wu pushed Huo Yuhao away and walked to Yue Linglong, solemnly stretched out his hand, and said: "War God Temple Yu Hong."

"Oh?"

Yue Linglong looked at King Xiao Wu with great interest, and nodded slightly, "You are not bad, you have some strength. My name is Yue Linglong."

The two shook hands.

King Xiao Wu's eyes flickered, and his face was paralyzed, and there was some mood swings.

This surprised Huo Yuhao.

He had a lot of contact with King Xiao Wu and knew King Wu. Many beautiful young ladies wanted to have a relationship with him, but King Xiao Wu turned a blind eye and was not interested.

Huo Yuhao once thought:

King Xiao Wu is not a normal man, and that aspect is abnormal.

did not expect.

Take the initiative to say hello to the girl today.

"By the way, Linglong is so beautiful this month, with a magical power that makes people fascinated."  
Huo Yuhao thought to himself, and then shook his head to extinguish the fantasy in his mind.

He didn't dare to covet the woman Xiao Wu was fond of.

Xing Tian's eyes turned, if Xiaowu Wang and Yue Linglong could be paired, it would be a great thing.

It can solve the headache of Yue Linglong for Ye Fan, and at the same time, the Tianzun Temple can also establish some relationships with the Martial God Temple.

Xing Tian walked over and introduced: "Linglong, this is the Xiaowu King of the Martial God Temple, you know, the Martial God Temple, the 72nd Sect ranked first. Xiao Wu Wang is also the most outstanding young man in the martial arts world, a leader-like figure. "

"Yes?"

The corners of Yue Linglong's mouth rose.

King Xiaowu said calmly: "It's just some false names."

"I don't know who is good at you or Brother Fan, or do you fight a fight later?"

Xing Tian: "..."

Damn it.

Linglong fired directly this month.

really.

Hearing Yue Linglong's words, Xiao Wu Wang's eyes became sharp, and he said coldly: "I'm here this time to find Ye Fan to learn martial arts."

Yue Linglong said: "Xing Tian, please notify Brother Fan to come over, Xiao Wu Wang wants to learn martial arts with him."

Xing Tian gritted his teeth.

Linglong is really bad this month.

Yue Linglong's eyes were full of cunning, she was so ghostly, she didn't know Xingtian's thoughts.

"Hurry up, don't make King Wu Wang wait in a hurry."

Yue Linglong had already used the title of "Big Brother", which seemed to arouse Xiao Wu Wang's determination to win.

Xing Tian felt that King Xiao Wu's breath became more sharp.

This stinky girl!

Not daring to stay longer, Xing Tian worried that Yue Linglong would continue to play tricks, so he immediately went to Ye Fan.

The underground chamber.

Ye Fan is indeed in retreat to comprehend "Tai Shang Yi Jing".

Hearing Xing Tian's knock on the door, he awoke, opened the door and asked, "What's the matter?"

"The King Xiaowu is here."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan was a little surprised.

Xing Tian complained again: "Yue Linglong is also back, Xiao Wu seems to be interesting to him, just a few words will provoke you to confrontation with Xiao Wu."

"Why is this little witch back? I'm going to have a headache again." Ye Fan held his forehead.

After thinking for a moment, he closed the secret room and said, "Let's go, of course I want to see King Xiaowu when he is here."

"The Temple of Martial God is not simple. I heard from Ouyang Fu, Wu Xingyun, and Yuxiu Zhuang that the Hallmaster of the Temple of Martial God is already at the peak of the third stage of transformation."

"Gang Qi transforms into shape, do whatever you want."

Xing Tian also said in a condensed voice: "Wu Shentong is the first person in the martial arts world. It is said that many years ago, he went to a stronghold in the Great Xia War Department and contended against an armored regiment with his own strength."

Ye Fan asked with exquisite eyes, "What was the result?"

An armored regiment, that is equipped with high-energy weapons.

Has the martial arts ability reached this point?



Xing Tian shook his head: "I don't know the result, but since then, Shangfeng's restrictions on the Martial God Temple have been relaxed. Obviously, Martial Arts must show the strength that the high-levels are shocked."

"Great."

Ye Fan's heart was raging.

"If you have the opportunity, you must go to the Martial God Temple and meet the first person in the martial arts world."

The vestibule lobby.

Yue Linglong chatted with Xiaowu Wang.

Huo Yuhao had never seen King Xiaowu say so much.

"Sister Linglong has the opportunity to visit the Martial God Temple, and I can be a guide."

"Okay, okay, I will call Brother Shang Fan together at that time. Your master's martial arts is known as the number one person in the martial arts world. I don't know if I can defeat Brother Fan."

"Sister Linglong thinks of Ye Fan too much. My master has reached the realm of mystery, and the second grandmaster of the Transformation Realm can slap for fear of death. Ye Fan is not enough to look at it, and even he may not be able to defeat me."

"No, Brother Fan has already transformed the second stage, are you too?"

King Xiao Wu proudly said: "It's still half a step away, but it doesn't affect. I have a deep background. I have taken the martial arts magic medicine Nine Rank Golden Core, reborn and invincible. Ye Fan's realm is half a step higher than me, but my strength may not be!"

Yue Linglong's big eyes sparkled.

"Then I look forward to the discussion between Brother Hong and Brother Fan later. I hope Brother Hong will open my eyes."

King Xiao Wu nodded.

at this time.

There was footsteps in the corridor, Xiao Wu looked over, and Ye Fan looked at each other.

boom!

In an instant, sparks flew everywhere.

The momentum is soaring.

Chapter 380: Ye Fan VS Xiao Wu Wang

Puff puff.

In the living room, there was a sonic boom.

This is a collision of the two temperaments, an invisible contest.

finally.

Everything returned to peace.

Xing Tian wiped his cold sweat, worrying that the two would fight here, and Tianzun Mansion would be ruined.

This is a mansion built with billions of dollars, and it is a shame to damage it.

"Ye Fan."

"Little Wu Wang."

Ye Fan secretly admired.

Because King Xiao Wu gave him a surprise, he thought it was just an ordinary master; from the momentum of the contest just now, King Xiao Wu was deeply hidden.

It can be said.

Ouyang Fu, Wu Xingyun and the like are not Xiao Wu Wang opponents.

King Xiaowu is of the same level as Qingchengzi.

"Wang Xiaowu came to the humble house to make the humble house flourish. I heard that you want to exchange martial arts with me?"

"good."

King Xiao Wu said coldly: "It shouldn't be too late. How about going outside now, how about?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "It's hard to be kind, please."

The two came to the wide grass.

At this time.

Xing Tian received a call, led by the guard, saying that it was a large number of rich second generations, as well as the rich and powerful, who had arrived and wanted to come in.

"Let it go."

Xing Tian replied.

It's all here, it's not good to stay away.

Besides, what Ye Fan wants is a big influence to make peaceful Kyoto lively.

The duel with King Xiao Wu is more exciting and more exciting than fighting the Leng Family and Ning Family before.

Rumbling.

Soon, a large number of convoys came.

Three hundred meters away, a group of people waited and watched, not daring to approach, worrying about being affected.

"This is about to begin."

"I really want to do it, this Ye Fan is too good, he is really fearless, and he doesn't look at the background of anyone doing it."

"Come, come, bet, I'm going to leave the hand..." Some of the gambling games set up on the spot by the rich second generation were just a little bit of fun.

Under everyone's eyes, King Xiao Wu's momentum is rising.

This battle.

Not only is she wanting Yue Linglong to prove that she is good, but it is also related to the face of the Taoist Temple.

Even if you can't win, you can't lose.

"Are you the second level of Transformation Realm?"

"Just stepped in."

"I once confronted Qingchengzi, and he couldn't suppress me."

"But you have to know that Qingchengzi is my defeated opponent, and I can't even handle both of my moves."

Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand and said leisurely.

far away.

Qingchengzi's face was a little embarrassed.

The people of the Yan family also came, he naturally followed the people of the Yan family to watch the battle, and at the same time, he also had to apologize to Ye Fan when the Yan family was acting as a middleman.

"I can also tell you that I have never used a sword before fighting against Qingchengzi."

King Xiao Wu's voice was cold.

Ye Fan said in surprise: "So, your father is very good at swordsmanship. I'll wait and see."

The two talked, full of sharpness.

Qingchengzi was even more embarrassed.

Yan Ruyi comforted: "Grandpa Qingcheng, don't be ashamed. Both Ye Fan and King Xiaowu are rare evildoers in a century, and it is not shameful to lose to them. You are still a first-class boss in the circle of grandmasters."

Qing Chengzi smiled bitterly and said, "I am not that narrow-minded, but I am a little bit emotional. The posterity is terrifying."

Woo woo woo.

At that time, the strong wind howled.

Xiao Wu Wang's momentum reached its peak, and his sharpness was full of vigor and strength, like an ancient fierce beast, but also like a divine sword that smashed through the sky.

Ye Fan's eyes were shining, and he praised: "Your physical body is very strong, stronger than Xing Tian. Just now you persuaded you to use the martial arts magic medicine Nine-turn Golden Pill, what is that."

"A strange medicine that can be reborn."

Ye Fan was amazed.

King Xiao Wu said again: "I heard that your wife Meng Qingyin was killed. It is a pity. If there was a Rank Nine Golden Pill at that time, he would be able to save it."

"what!"

Ye Fan's body trembled.

"What you said is true?"

"Of course, Rank Nine Golden Pills are infinitely useful, but they are of little use to martial artists. They are aimed at ordinary people. After taking it, as long as they can carry it, they can be reborn, strengthen their talents, and be otherworldly. People who are about to die, as long as they have a breath, can be saved."

Ye Fan was excited.

Xing Tian's eyes bloomed, and he finally found a way to cure Meng Qingyin. King Xiaowu came at the right time.

Yue Linglong looked puzzled and asked, "Lao Xing, what are you hiding from me, just say it."

"nothing."

"you!"

Yue Linglong was extremely energetic, but looking at Xingtian's appearance, she probably wouldn't be able to say anything, and she didn't continue to question.

Meng Qingyin, isn't it dead?

Or is it still hanging in a sigh?

Yue Linglong was so smart, she immediately had a guess, she looked back at Tianzun Mansion...

"Don't mess around, the boss is really angry, and you can't bear the consequences."

Seeing through Yue Linglong's idea of going to Meng Qingyin, Xing Tian issued a warning coldly.

The moon was exquisite and wrinkled.

Recalling that, once in the Wild Continent, Luo Hong, the commander of the Hades War Department, was seriously injured and dying by a tribe attack.

Ye Fan thunderously furious.

Killed into the tribe alone, beheading all the tribal guards, leaving only the old, young, women and children.

In that battle, blood ran into rivers.

Shocked the wild continent.

Yue Linglong snorted: "I don't bother to play tricks. When Meng Qingyin wakes up, I will compete fairly with him."

Xing Tian was relieved.

And Ye Fan, there was a big battle in his mind at the moment, thinking about how to get Rank Nine Golden Core.

Go to the Martial God Temple alone?



unrealistic.

That martial arts power, I am afraid he can't deal with it.

Three Great War Department, 300,000 horses besieged the Wushen Temple?

Nor does it work.

The involvement is too great, and the Great Xia War Headquarters will come out to intervene.

The best way is-

Capture King Xiaowu and use this as a hostage to threaten the Temple of Martial Arts to exchange the Nine Turns Golden Core.

"Ye Fan, do you want the Golden Pill of Rank Nine? Meng Qingyin is not dead yet? Is it frozen by Tiangongsi's extreme zero-degree ice coffin, with a three-year buffer period."

Feeling Ye Fan's mood swings, King Xiao Wu got an insight into the truth.

Those who were watching were also in an uproar.

"Meng Qingyin is not dead!"

"The ultimate zero-degree ice coffin is sealed, and it is indeed a three-year buffer period. Good guy, it takes a big price to get the ultimate zero-degree ice coffin from Tiangongsi."

"Yes, there are not many ice coffins produced by the Tiangong Division. My old man once wanted to get a pair, but he was refuted by the Tiangong Division."

"What King Xiao Wu said that Rank Nine Golden Core can save Meng Qingyin, Ye Fan is not going to capture King Xiao Wu, and negotiate with Wushen Temple."

"Oh My God....."

The atmosphere is getting higher and higher.

Defeating King Xiaowu and capturing King Xiaowu are completely different things.

The nature is completely different.

The consequences are also very different.

King Xiaowu said: "I don't know if there is still a Rank Nine Golden Core in the Martial God Temple, but you can try it. You can shoot as much as you want and capture me. That's your skill."

"Go ahead."

Ye Fan made a decision and raised his head to Wang Xiaowu.

King Xiao Wu's face became solemn.

Puff puff.

The sonic boom produced by the imposing collision sounded again.

At a certain moment.

King Xiao Wu and Ye Fan charged at the same time.

They collided like lightning, and between their breaths, they struck dozens of punches.

The impact of each punch is extremely heavy, and the world seems to be trembling, and the extremely suppressed breath makes it very difficult for people on the sidelines to breathe.

"call."

Qing Chengzi waved his sleeve.

The gas mask enveloped all those who were watching, and at this time, they were relieved of pressure.

"Thank you, Grandmaster Qingchengzi."

"Just watch the battle quietly."

Qing Chengzi stared at the battlefield, and his heart surged. The physical collision of Ye Fan and King Xiaowu was simply wonderful.

He is ashamed.

Even Xing Tian was secretly surprised that King Xiao Wu was able to fight Ye Fan to such an extent in physical terms.

"Boom."

There was a blast, and the air burst.

Ye Fan and King Xiaowu retreated separately and opened a distance.

"You are strong."

"So are you, I haven't played so heartily in a long time. The Nineth Rank Golden Pill is really powerful, and it can transform the human body to this level."

Ye Fan was very excited, his blood was boiling.

King Xiao Wu said: "You haven't taken the Nine Rank Golden Core, but your physical body is so strong. Could it be that when you walked the Wild Continent the way of master training?"

"Yes, not all."

Ye Fan nodded and shook his head.

He didn't know what path he was taking.

He had communicated with several Heng Lian masters in the Wild Continent, and compared with himself, he was different from Heng Lian master.

The master is unpredictable, and the more Ye Fan grows, the more he can discover the horror of the old man.

It's just that the old man disappeared, and there has been no news for all these years.

Once, he said that when Ye Fanjun came to the world, he would meet again.

now.

Ye Fan already ruled the world, but he didn't see the old man.

Thoughts return.

Ye Fan's momentum is rising, his eyes are deep and sharp, his eyes are like a sword, cutting the space, and he said one word:

"I'm sorry Xiaowu Wang, I need Rank Nine Golden Core, so I can only wrong you."