

## Elegant SS 381

Chapter 381: Qingxiao

"Come on, I haven't had a hearty fight for many years. You are a good opponent. I, Yu Hong, are willing to do my best, and it's worth my effort."

King Xiao Wu slowly eased away the three-foot green front on his back.

But he was useless. Instead, he stuck on the grass, violent qi condensed on his fist, brewing a strong blow.

One minute, two minutes...

three minutes!

"coming!"

Qingchengzi's eyes narrowed.

It was indeed at this time that King Xiao Wu made a punch.

This punch was amazing.

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched, and he pointed a finger.

"Dongtian Finger."

"puff."

However, Zhimang was scattered by this punch.

"Split Heavenly Palm."

Ye Fan immediately took a palm.

It is another nine-day stunt.

However.

Cracking Heaven's Palm was also cracked, unable to stop King Xiao Wu's punch.

"Good job."

Ye Fan stopped drinking, and slowly pushed out a punch.

Broken Sky Fist.

"boom!"

Quan Gang and Quan Gang banged against each other, and there was a big explosion.

Gang Qi raged.

The surrounding numbers were all crushed.

If it weren't for Qingchengzi to protect those wealthy and wealthy second generations who were watching, I am afraid that a group of people would be killed or injured.

"What a martial art, what is it called?"

"Undefeated King Quan."

Ye Fan pondered several times and praised: "Undefeated Wangquan, worthy of its name. I think there shouldn't be only one style of undefeated Wangquan."

King Xiao Wu said: "It is true that there are three types of Undefeated King Quan, but I can only perform the first type. My Master, I can perform a complete Undefeated King Quan."

"The complete undefeated Wangquan is not as simple as  $1+1+1=3$ , but a qualitative leap in integrity."

"However, I know that your martial arts skills just didn't fully perform, it should be a set."

Ye Fan nodded and said, "It is indeed a set, called Nine Heavens Stunt."

Xiao Wu Wang also said several times, and said with emotion: "Good name, I really want to see if it is a complete nine-day stunt or undefeated Wang Quanqiang. Unfortunately, I have completed my cultivation, and I don't know when. Unless you and I The master competed, but that didn't make much sense."

"Come on, let me see your swordsmanship."

"as you wish."

At this moment, King Xiao Wu's breath changed, extremely sharp.

The black cloth slowly fell.

The three-foot green front also appeared.

The sword is three feet three in length, the whole body is blue, and the sword body is carved with a blue dragon, with cold light and strong sword spirit.

"The name of the sword: Qingxiao, once an ancestor of the Martial God Temple, visited Dachuan, and found the Tianwai Meteorite which lasted ninety-nine and eighty-one days to build."

"Qingxiao now sees blood."

"You are careful!"

King Xiao Wu held the Qingxiao Sword obliquely, his face full of confidence, the air flow of the gangway turned to the sword, and the Qingxiao Sword seemed to come alive, making a slight forehead trembling.

This trembling sound went straight into the soul and shocked the soul.

Ye Fan remained calm.

"Huh!"

At the right time, King Wu moved.

The Qingxiao Sword also turned into a long cyan snake under his dance, killing Ye Fan.

"Swordsmanship: Embarrassed on all sides."

With this move, Ye Fan was instantly wrapped in Jian Qi.

boom!

His body guard qi shield was cut open, and the sword qi smashed on the qi shield, making a burst of explosions.

It didn't take long.

There was a crack in the hood.

"Swordsmanship: Yiye Qingtian."

King Xiao Wu came as a lightning strike.

The Qingxiao Sword bloomed with brilliant brilliance, directly piercing through Ye Fan's gas mask, and appeared in front of Ye Fan's face.

"what!"

Yue Linglong screamed.

The wealthy and wealthy generations who were watching also lost their voices, because they were too unbelievable, and everything they saw was as if they were watching a movie.

Those sword auras are so fierce, cutting everything.

Especially Qing Chengzi, with a horrified expression, he and Ye Fan had fought, and he did not break Ye Fan's gas mask with a full blow.

But Xiao Wu Wang Jianshu broke open easily.

No wonder.

King Xiao Wu said that when fighting with him, he didn't use a sword; because with a sword, he was not an opponent.

The Qingxiao sword didn't stop.

Straight forward, it seemed that he was going to penetrate Ye Fan's eyebrows.

However.

Suddenly, the Qingxiao sword stopped moving.

It was clamped by two fingers, unable to advance or retreat, it was naturally Ye Fan's fingers.

"Um?"

Xiao Wu Wang's face changed wildly.

Ye Fan actually clamped the Qingxiao sword with his bare hands, his fingers weren't cut off, it was incredible.

"Undefeated King Quan."

Feeling that the Qingxiao sword couldn't move, King Xiao Wu immediately made a fist and played the master martial arts.

"Tear the sky."

Ye Fan is also unambiguous.

Fiercely tore the fist gang apart, and then the fingers vibrated, and a strong force passed through the Qingxiao sword to King Xiaowu.

"puff."

In an instant, King Xiao Wu was struck by lightning.

Qingxiaojian let go.

He flew upside down, but threw a few punches in the air and landed on both feet; after shaking a few times, he stood firm.

Ye Fan held the Qingxiao sword, stroked the sword, and exclaimed: "A good sword, it's really a good sword."

King Xiaowu's face twitched.

The sword was taken away, and the outcome was determined.

Although this result is far from ideal, he is not unreasonable to lose.

King Xiao Wu took a deep breath, calmed down his injury, and said with a bit of frustration, "I'm defeated."

Subsequently.

King Xiao Wu looked at Yue Linglong.

"Sister Linglong, you are right, Ye Fan is very strong, and there are not many masters in the martial arts world who can defeat him."

"You are also very strong." Yue Linglong comforted. Xiao Wu Wang's simple and neat personality made her very comfortable.

Ye Fan said: "Take the sword."

The Qingxiao sword turned into a green rainbow and came galloping.

King Xiaowu steadily caught it and asked, "If you lose, you lose. I will do whatever you want."

However, Ye Fan laughed loudly: "Little Wu Wang just laughed. It's just ordinary exchanges and martial arts exchanges. It's not a life-and-death battle. What to do."

"You don't want Rank Nine Golden Core anymore?"

"Rank Nine Golden Core can be obtained in many ways. It is the next best thing to get you to negotiate with the Martial God Temple."

At this time, Xing Tian stood up and said with a smile: "Xiao Wu Wang, you and my boss are all enchanting geniuses. If you don't fight, you don't know each other. It's better to sit back and talk, improve both, why bother to become enemies."

"As for Linglong, you will be married to you if you like. Anyway, my boss already has a wife..."

"Xing Tian, what are you talking about!"

Yue Linglong scolded: "You are looking for death, right?"

Xing Tian ran away dingy.



When I came to Qingchengzi, he said, "The discussions are over, so let's all go. Everyone, don't talk nonsense outside and insult King Wu's reputation. Let's say it's a tie. It's good for everyone."

Everyone nodded again and again.

They didn't dare to insult King Xiaowu, just looking for death.

Everyone dispersed.

Ye Fan invited King Xiaowu to visit Tianzun Mansion, and then took King Xiaowu to the underground secret room.

"This is the ultimate zero-degree ice coffin, and the light tone is inside. He was wounded by a weird qi, and his vitality has passed away. He can't be saved and can only be sealed here."

"This is Meng Qingyin, doesn't he look pretty? Not as pretty as I am." Yue Linglong lay on the ice coffin and looked left and right, muttering.

King Xiao Wu glanced a few times and said in a deep voice, "Meng Qingyin is very weak. In this case, even if you get the Rank Nine Golden Pill, you can't take it, it's pure and easy to die."

"The Nine Rank Golden Elixir is so violent?"

"I have practiced martial arts and polished my body since I was a child, and I tested it when I was eight years old. I didn't feel stable, so I didn't take it until I was twelve. Even so, I almost didn't manage it. The younger I was, the younger I was. The better the effect. Meng Qingyin's age, if I take it, I don't know how effective it is."

Ye Fan gritted his teeth and said firmly: "As long as there is a glimmer of hope, I will give it a try."

King Xiaowu said: "I don't know if the Nine Ranks Golden Pill is not there yet. Even if there is, it is the treasure of my Martial God Temple. It's not easy to find the Nine Ranks Golden Pill. I can ask my master first. ."

Ye Fan was overjoyed, "Then thank you Brother Yu, please tell the Lord that I can exchange martial arts for the Nine Ranked Golden Core."

"Oh?"

King Xiao Wu's eyes lit up.

Ye Fan's nine-day stunts moved his heart, and it was more powerful than the top-grade martial arts such as Undefeated Wang Quan.

Grandmasters are divided into three, six or nine classes.

The same is true of martial arts.

There are low-grade, middle-grade, top-grade, and exquisite grades.

Commonly circulated in the martial arts world are low-grade martial arts, middle-grade martial arts are very rare, and high-grade martial arts are rare.

Wushen Temple also only has three top-grade martial arts.

There may be none of the other sects.

Leaving the secret room, Ye Fan asked, "Brother Yu will go to the mountain to watch Lord Hou's life and death battle tomorrow?"

"good."

"It's better to rest in Tianzun Mansion for one night, and let's go there together tomorrow."

"Right on my mind."

Ye Fan asked Xing Tian to arrange a residence for King Xiao Wu.

in the room.

Xiao Wu Wang quickly contacted Wu Shentong.

"Master, something important."

"what?"

"That's it, I came to the capital..." King Xiao Wu briefly described the process, and finally suggested:  
"Master, do you still have the Nine Rank Golden Core? Ye Fan is willing to exchange martial arts for it. Personally, in exchange for the nine-day stunt, it is very It's worth it."

"This matter is not in a hurry, I will consider it. I will also go to Zhaoyao Mountain tomorrow, and you will recommend it when that time comes."

"Good Master."

Chapter 382: March 8th

Wushen Temple.

Wushen Temple thoughtfully.

Tang Laoxie and the four great patrons came to ask for the Rank Nine Golden Pill. Over there, Ye Fan needed the Rank Nine Golden Pill to save his wife. Is it really such a coincidence?

"Ye Fan."

"Well, I have to see and see tomorrow, is it the blood of the Ye royal family, the descendants of Ye Gong."

Wu Shentong walked out of the hall.

Looking at the blue sky, he said to himself leisurely: "In this huge martial arts world, only Ye Gong can protest against me. It's a pity that Ye Gong is deep in the abyss of sin. The Xiao family invited the two suzerains to kill Shenzong and Taiyizong to go to the abyss of sin. , It seems to be going to kill Ye Gong."

"Forget it, it has nothing to do with me."

"The royal family disputes, I still don't want to get involved."

Wu Shentong turned around and walked into the hall, muttering absently: "One way of martial arts, is this the end..."

The next day.

March 8.

This day is a special day for Beijing.

Earlier, countless dignitaries rushed towards Zhaoyao Mountain; and some rich second generations went to Zhaoyao Mountain in twos and threes in order to seize the best place to watch the battle.

The moment the sun rises.

The darkness faded.

The stands around Swagger Mountain are overcrowded and full of voices.

It is roughly estimated that there are tens of thousands of people, among them there are rich people and children of wealthy families, high-ranking officials and politicians, war officials, many warriors, and some of them are masters.

in addition.

A group of soldiers also arrived in the capital war zone, maintaining order.

"Look, the Huo family is here."

"The people from the single family are over there."

"The Meng family is there."

"People from the Yan family have gone to the Meng family."

"..."

Representatives from the eight first-tier families came.

Suddenly.

Someone yelled, "Hey, the Leng family and the Ning family are also here. I didn't expect the two to go together."

"I'm afraid this is to unite to deal with Ye Fan."

"The two are not afraid of being beaten yet? I still want to retaliate against Ye Fan. You must know that Ye Fan and King Xiao Wu are walking together and are involved in the Temple of Martial Arts. Moreover, King Xiao Wu and the Huo family are good friends, and the Huo family must stand by Ye Fan. On the one hand, there are also the Meng family and the Yan family... I heard that Shan Junhua, the son of the Shan family, is also related to Ye Fan..."

"Tsk tsk, Ye Fan alone has half the support, and the Leng Family and Ning Family are afraid that they won't be able to make waves."

"Look at it, Ye Fan will definitely come back later."

Flowers fall here.

There was a commotion not far away.

It turned out that Ye Fan came.

By his side, Xiao Wu Wang accompanied.

In addition, behind him, the five great masters, Xing Tian, Bai Zhan, Luo Hong, Ouyang Fu, and Gong Yang Zhao, are lined up in a line like a rainbow.

Zhuang Yuxiu and Wu Xingyun did not follow.

Because today's occasion is different from that at Leng's house that day, if the two followed Ye Fan and spread to the Killing God Sect and the Baji Sect, it would be embarrassing for the Zongmen.

The chief elder and vice-sovereign are Ye Fan's younger brothers.

Isn't this the two major sects of slaps on the face?

Although they did not follow Ye Fan, Zhuang Yuxiu and Wu Xingyun also arrived, not only them, but Yu Wenlie, Wu Min, Qiao Bin, and Duan Li.

They did not run away.

First, Ye Fan's strength convinced them; second, Ye Fan's 300,000 horses lurked in Zhongzhou, and Xingtian revealed that he wanted to destroy a certain sect.

This makes them creepy.

No one dared to bring disaster to their sect, so without Ye Fan's permission, Wu Xingyun, Wu Min, Qiao Bin, and Duan Li did not dare to return to the sect without permission.

As for Yu Wenlie, he has not left for a long time.

During his time with Ye Fan, he learned a lot of things and made great progress in martial arts.

"Ye Fan!"

Leng Qisheng and Ning Wei's eyes are splitting.

The enemy was extremely jealous when they met.

Especially Leng Qisheng, his beloved son was beheaded and the corpse was sent to Leng's house, which was a great shame.

Grand Master Huang Qiu reminded: "Patriarch, don't get excited. Ye Fan is now invincible and irresistible."

"Brother Leng don't want to be impatient, Ye Fan won't be proud of it for long."

Ning Wei patted Leng Qisheng on the shoulder, quietly comforting.

Leng Qisheng was shocked and asked in a low voice: "Have you been in touch?"

Ning Wei grinned and said, "Yes, I have already contacted the controller of the world's number one killer organization-the Heitian organization, and I will arrive in the capital with the top ten gold list in the near future. At that time, Ye Fan will undoubtedly die."

"good!"

Leng Qisheng squeezed his fist and gritted his teeth: "Be sure to chop Ye Fan into puree."

Huang Qiu sighed secretly, a little worried, how could Ye Fan be so easy to kill.

It's just that now Ning Wei and Leng Qisheng are crazy, and it's useless to say anything, he can only pray that things go well.

Ye Fan summoned the five great masters, and he also surprised the early Xiao Wu Wang.

Especially Xing Tian, Bai Zhan and Luo Hong, the three of them are very strong physically, only weaker than him, and don't know how to cultivate.

The three are different from Ouyang Fu and Gong Yangzhao, they are Ye Fan's brothers.

What kind of power does Ye Fan have?

King Xiao Wu couldn't figure it out.



Coming to the best viewing platform, it seemed that it was specially prepared for Ye Fan and Xiaowu King.

Eight hundred meters away, there is Swagger Mountain.

This is a towering mountain, like a sharp sword rushing straight into the sky.

There are many small hills around.

Some people can also be seen on the top of the hill.

For example, on one of the hills, the masters of the Wushen Temple, Wu Shentong, Tang Laoxie, and the four great pavilions stood.

"Old Tang, don't lie to you if you lose. The four of us and the Palace Master Wu, you can't escape."

"Yes, if you lose, you must use the Heavenly Dragon Breathing Technique."

Tang Laoxie leaned on a boulder, carrying a gourd and pouring a drink into his mouth, and said nonchalantly, "Is Tang Laoxie the kind of shameless person? Isn't it the Tianlong breathing method? It's not good. thing."

The corners of Sidage's mouth twitched.

Breathing method is a unique cultivation method, through breathing and vomiting to force the flesh to strengthen the fundamentals.

At present, the martial arts world only knows that Tang Laoxie and Wu Shentong master the breathing method.

However, Wu Shentong's breathing method is ordinary.

Tang Laoxie's "Dragon Breathing Method" is very powerful and unpredictable.

This originated from an exploration of ancient relics in the depths of the Shiwanda Mountain Miao frontier twenty years ago.

At that time, Tang Laoxie and the four of them were not yet masters, and the newborn calf was not afraid of the tiger going to the Miao area to explore and strayed into the ancient ruins.

The four of them each got a high-grade martial art, but Tang Laoxie only got a broken stone inscription.

later.

Tang Laoxie learned the secrets of the stone carvings and obtained the "Tianlong Breathing Method", and his strength improved by leaps and bounds.

The four of them are envious and jealous.

Tang Laoxie also deliberately showed it off, but didn't give them enlightenment.

So later, the four great patrons did not give up and invited Wu Shentong to Shiwan Dashan, also wanting to find a breathing method.

Finally, the breathing method was not found, but the Nine Ranked Golden Core was found.

anyway.

Old Sange snorted: "Who doesn't know that Old Tang has many evil ghost ideas, you take out the stone inscription."

Old Tang Xie scolded: "You have a brain disease. The stone carving is 30 centimeters long and wide, and weighs more than a hundred kilograms. How can I carry it on my body."

"Don't worry, I'll give it to you if I lose, how can the big man force me to talk."

Sange's old-fashioned blowing beard stared.

At this moment.

On the prairie, two armored vehicles came galloping over.

Wu Shentong smiled and said, "The two Hou masters are here."

Tang Laoxie's eyes became sharp, looking towards the grassland...

All eyes fell on the two armored vehicles.

Wow.

The door opens.

A middle-aged man jumped down.

This man is very handsome, less than forty years old, tall and tall, with a dusty temperament, and looks like a scholar and an educator.

How can I think that this person is the Northern Lianghou who commanded the northern frontier, Li Ce!

the other side.

Come down a woman in military uniform.

The woman has a cold face, sharp eyebrows, and a three-foot green front on her back.

Bai Longhou, Tang Ying.

Everyone is cheering, especially the rich second generation, many of them are Tang Ying fans.

Treat Tang Ying as an idol.

After all, Hou Ye, who was in his twenties, was unprecedented in the history of Daxia and created a first peace.

"elder sister."

Ye Fan's eyes narrowed.

After so many years, he finally saw his sixth sister Tang Ying.

In a trance.

Scenes from childhood came to mind.

"Boom."

Suddenly, Tang Ying felt mediocre, her heart beating.

She swept the audience.

However, because there were too many people, nothing was found.

Li Ce coldly yelled: "Tang Ying, you are restless. Haha, you have not adjusted to the peak state when you are fighting with me. Are you despising me?"

call.

In an instant, Tang Ying recovered her calm.

Looking at Li Ce, he said coldly: "I will kill you!"

Chapter 383: Lee Ce VS Tang Young

"Cut me?"

Li Ce snorted disdainfully: "Tang Ying, you are too young after all. If you practice for a few more years, you may be my opponent. Now, you are dying."

However.

Tang Ying didn't bother to speak, but rushed to Swagger Mountain.

Li Ce moved too.

The two great masters climbed quickly, and soon stood on the top of the mountain.

Ye Fan looked at Tang Ying's demeanor, admiring the corners of his mouth, like a little fan.

King Xiao Wu paid attention to Dao Ye Fan's look and was very puzzled.

Could it be...

Ye Fan likes Bailonghou Tangying?

Life and death battle.

No nonsense to talk about.

In an instant, the two great masters clashed together.

On the top of the mountain, you come and go.

A wave of pride rushed into the sky.

Ye Fan was watching the battle closely, like an eagle falcon, with sharp eyes, and that breath, although extremely restrained, the Xiao Wu Wang next to him still felt frightened.

The top of the mountain.

Both Tang Ying and Li Ce showed their strongest methods from the beginning.

What Li Ce is best at is the knife. The knife is amazing, and he pays attention to mighty and domineering. In a short time, Li Ce's big knife smashed countless boulders.

The boulders burst apart and turned into tiny wedges, falling like rain.

Tang Ying, on the contrary, is good at using swords.

A long sword, the dance is ethereal and agile.

Swordsmanship is fast and accurate.

King Xiao Wu also admired Tang Ying's swordsmanship.

Swords fought, sparks flew everywhere.

Tang Ying's body style was equally good, coming and going freely on the cliff, unaffected by it.

Both are in the realm of martial arts masters.

But it was clear that Li Ce's background was more vigorous. The gang energy was condensed and thick. With the big sword falling, he could see the sword energy more than ten meters long.

"Tang Ying, is there any trick to use this morning, this level can't kill me."

Li Ce sneered.

His sword wielded more and more violently, overwhelming the sky, making Tang Ying retreat steadily.

Violently.

With a whistling, the edge of the cliff was blown up.

Tang Ying was forced to almost fall. This scene affected Ye Fan's heartstrings and made him almost shot.

"Tang Laoxie, Li Ce is better, you are going to lose." San Ge said leisurely looking at the battle.

"Still early."

Tang Laoxie smiled sadly, "My daughter, Tang Laoxie, how could it be so simple. Open your eyes and show me your best, and see my daughter's peerless swordsmanship."

Words fall.

At the top of the swagger mountain, the battle has turned for the better.

I saw that Tang Ying's momentum suddenly became extremely fierce, her qi pouring out, the long sword in her hand rippling, and the sword qi filled the sky.

"not good!"

Li Ce felt a crisis.

The sky full of sword air, densely packed, shone with dazzling light under the refraction of the sun.

Li Ce almost went blind for a while.

But these are not the key points, these sword auras are just dazzling.

"scold."

Behind Li Ce, a cold light suddenly appeared.

Tang Ying appeared.

"Flying immortals outside the sky."



"puff."

A generation of blood spattered out, and blood stained the sky.

Lee Ce was injured.

Even if he reacted fast enough, he still couldn't hide.

Li Ce knew this trick of "flying immortals outside the sky". This was Tang Ying's unique trick.

In the eastern frontier, Tang Ying used this trick to kill many enemy masters, and established the name of the goddess of war.

It even claims: When Fei Xian comes out, it is bound to see blood.

Li Ce didn't believe it before, but now he realizes it. Fortunately, he was only injured on his left shoulder, not the vital point, nor the right hand holding the knife.

"Very strong!"

"Worthy of being Bai Longhou! Worthy of being a flying fairy from the outside world!"

"Unfortunately....."

Li Ce let the blood flow on his shoulders, and sneered: "I didn't kill me; and you, can you still use the Flying Fairy from Heaven?"

Tang Ying's face was cold and merciless, without words.

Li Ce continued: "Flying immortals outside the sky, using the majestic sword qi as a blinding method is very consuming of qi, presumably you have already consumed seven or eighty-eight. In other words, you have no other hole cards, then this Fight, you have already lost."

"Did you finish?"

Tang Yingying was cold, with murderous intent between his eyebrows and eyes, and he fiercely slashed out a sword, and the sky was full of sword aura, covering the entire top of the mountain.

The people who were watching were in an uproar.

Especially the big masters at the master level, his face was unbelievable.

King Xiao Wu was also surprised, "Tang Ying can actually use the Flying Immortal Out of the Sky once, and his storage of qi is not small."

"Tianwaifeixian is a high-grade swordsmanship. I used to want to learn it. This is an unexpected trick to kill people."

"My master once asked Senior Tang Laoxie to exchange this sword skill with the undefeated Wangquan, but it was rejected."

Ye Fan smiled and asked, "Brother Yu, do you think who wins this battle?"

King Xiao Wu pondered for a few seconds, and said, "Normally, it is Li Ce. It is obvious that Tang Ying has only broken through Dao Master in recent months, and Li Ce was a Master a few years ago."

"Although Tang Ying is the daughter of Senior Tang Laoxie and has a strong heritage, Li Ce also has the support of the Xiao clan, which should not be underestimated."

"No accident, it was Lee Ce won."

Ye Fan blinked and asked, "You just said that Tang Ying is Tang Laoxie's daughter? Who is Tang Laoxie?"

King Xiao Wu was surprised and laughed: "Brother Ye doesn't even know Senior Tang Laoxie? That is the God of War in the Eastern Frontier. Moreover, his martial arts realm is almost on the same level as my master. In the circle of masters, it is definitely One of the top few."

"Senior Tang Laoxie must have come to watch the battle. It should be on a certain hill. My master should be there too. I'll take you to see you if I have the opportunity."

Ye Fan nodded.

now.

On the top of the mountain, Li Ce's expression was extremely solemn and shocked when he saw Tang Ying performing "Flying Immortals Beyond the Sky" again.

"puff."

With another sword, Li Ce had a blood hole on his body.

"hateful."

Li Ce was very furious and roared: "Tang Ying, I want to see, how many times you can use it, there is a way to continue."

"scold."

Really, Tang Ying performed it for the third time.

Damn it.

Li Ce flushed.

What a joke.

How could it be possible that Tang Ying performed this drastically consumed stunt three times with a single face! !

The masters who watched the battle were also stunned.

"Brother Ouyang, can you do it?"

Gong Yangzhao asked.

Ouyang Fu thought to say: "Inferred, I can use the Flying Immortal Out of the Sky five times. But you must know that I have accumulated and accumulated in the realm of Grand Master for almost ten years, and Tang Yinggang has not only been able to use it three times after entering the Grand Master... , I suspect, there will be a fourth and a fifth time!"

"what!"

On the top of the mountain, Li Ce's screams sounded.

This time.

He suffered a serious injury, and one of his arms was almost cut off.

"Damn it!"

"Tang Ying, you bitch, I want to kill you."

Li Ce is crazy.

Discovering that Tang Ying was raising his sword for the fourth time, he panicked. He didn't dare to hide his strength any more. He broke out in an instant, and a mask of gas appeared all over his body.

Transformation is the second most important!

The spectators were shocked.

Old Tang Laoxie jumped up and shouted: "Grass, this Li Ce actually stepped into the second stage of the transformation realm, condensing a body guard and gas mask!!"

San Ge said: "Oh, what a pity."

Old Dage sighed: "Li Ce has shown this kind of strength, Tang Laoxie, it's a pity, your daughter..."

"fart!"

Old Tang Xie yelled, gritted his teeth and said, "What about the gang gas mask, then Li Ce has just stepped into the second stage. The gang gas hood is normal, and my daughter can penetrate it."

Valkyrie Channel: "Could it be that apart from flying immortals outside the sky, there are also powerful trump cards."

"Chatter."

Tang Laoxie's laughter was very cold and it made his scalp numb. He squinted at the martial arts power, and said quietly: "Wait, my daughter will definitely surprise you."

And in the viewing platform below.

Many masters sighed and regretted, and they all believed that Tang Ying would undoubtedly be defeated.

A generation of young Lord Hou, the goddess of war, and the strange woman, are about to die, how can they not make people lament.

Even some Tang Ying's fans, rich second generations, shed tears directly.

"Boss."

Xing Tian yelled softly.

He, Bai Zhan and Luo Hong knew that Tang Ying was Ye Fan's sixth sister, and knew that Ye Fan would not allow Tang Ying to have an accident.

So now, is Ye Fan going to make a move?

"hold on."

Ye Fan whispered, he was also very nervous.

With the lessons learned from Meng Qingyin, he was very worried that he would be big enough to cause Tang Ying to suffer disaster.

But now, although he can kill Li Ce, it is not good for Tang Ying.

Tang Ying needs to become stronger, needs to experience life and death, and needs to fight Li Ce to the last step.

From Tang Ying's breath, Ye Fan judged that she still had a hole card.

Wait then.

Sister, let's do it as much as you want, with me, no one in the world can hurt you!

Chapter 384: Swordsmanship

"Hahaha."

Li Ce laughed wildly, extremely confident.

The gas shield protects him, while supporting him to float up, allowing him to stand in the air for a short time, overlooking Tang Ying.

"Originally, I didn't want to expose my true strength, but you made me look at me with admiration, which was beyond my expectation."

"Tang Ying, I have to say, you are a strange woman, I even want to marry you as my wife, but unfortunately, you have to live and die with me."

Below, there was a sharp flash in Ye Fan's eyes.

Covet Sixth Sister, looking for death!

Tang Ying's face was also covered with frost, and the long sword in her hand kept trembling, showing that she was very angry.

"Tang Ying, I will give you one last chance."

"Submit me and be my wife, then this life-and-death battle can be ended, and I can keep you alive."

"It won't be long before I can get the title of Duke, then you are the Duchess."

"What a glorious glory this is."

"Tang Ying, surrender to me. You are qualified to be my wife. Our husband and wife work together. It is also a good story in the great summer."

While Li Ce spoke, Tang Ying kept pressing on Tang Ying, making Tang Ying feel tremendous pressure.

This pressure made her move very slow.

The master's tricks and slow response are undoubtedly dead.

Because of this, Li Ce was not in a hurry. He understood that Tang Ying was doomed and there was no chance of a comeback, even if he had a hole card.

Leapfrog fighting does not exist.

Tang Ying is a genius, isn't he Li Ce?

He is only thirty-eight years old now, and he became a master three years ago, only thirty-five years old.

In the entire circle of grandmasters, he is considered a very young grandmaster, a genius.

"Answer, surrender, or die."

"Out of the sky, Fei Xian."



Tang Ying responded.

This was the fourth time to perform this skill, and the sky was full of sword energy. However, Li Ce stood with his hand in his hand, motionless.

Let the sword qi bombard the gang qi cover.

Bang bang bang.

With a roar, the entire swaggering mountain seemed to be shaking, and the rubble was rolling.

"Hey."

Tang Ying shot from the side with a sword.

"when."

The tip of the sword pierced on the gas shield, and the force of the counter shock caused the sword body to vibrate over frequency, and the metal vibrating was particularly ear-piercing.

"Ahem."

Tang Ying was injured by the counter-shock force, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth.

Li Ce snorted disdainfully and rushed towards Tang Ying.

"boom!"

There is no doubt that Tang Ying was blown away.

Li Ce Lei Ting stopped drinking, and reached out his hand: "A good catch."

A middle-grade martial arts skill.

"Cut."

Tang Ying's long sword was extremely sharp, splitting the handprint, and then piercing Li Ce's palm.

"It's another powerful swordsmanship, Tang Ying, I really admire him. There is a good old man. But, what about your tens of thousands of martial arts and swordsmanship? Your realm is low, and the cost was huge just now. It's not my opponent."

"Ben Lei Fist."

Li Ce waved his fist like lightning.

Carriers are the momentum of thunder.

Tang Ying was blown away again, spurting blood and falling off the cliff.

"elder sister..."

Ye Fan whispered at the corner of his mouth, and his heart raised his throat.

The three people behind Xing Tian were also extremely nervous.

Fortunately, Tang Ying did not fall, but plunged into the mountain with a long sword and then used the broken wood to take advantage of it and jumped to the top of the mountain again.

"Tang Ying, I actually don't understand."

Li Ce did not continue to take action, but stared at Tang Ying and asked: "I have no grievances with you, why do you want to fight with me? I just don't want me to get the title of Duke?"

Tang Ying said coldly, "Why do I need to explain to you when I do something."

"Hahaha."

Li Ce laughed and smacked his tongue: "What a proud woman, I really want to conquer you. I really don't want to kill you. Tang Ying, as long as you promise to be my woman, what happened just now, you stabbed you. I, these are all written off. I will also ask the old man to revoke the life and death decision."

"dream."

"Stubborn, if that's the case, then go to death."

Li Ce also lost his patience.

He used Ben Lei fist again, and then struck out one after another. A dozen fists swept over and blocked Tang Ying's retreat.

Tang Ying immediately fell into a dangerous situation.

"Big Cutting Swordsmanship."

What is amazing is that Tang Ying's long sword slashed like lightning, smashing these fists to pieces.

But still stay one.

Bang.

This punch hit Tang Ying's back, almost breaking Tang Ying's back, making Tang Ying pale.

"Boss."

Xing Tian's eyes are cracked.

The three of them couldn't help but want to shoot.

Ye Fan clenched his fist tightly, his heart was dripping blood, but now that he shot, Tang Ying's efforts would be completely abandoned.

Tang Ying is waiting for the time.

This was what Ye Fan could see that Tang Ying wanted to break through on the edge of life and death, or to practice a certain invincible swordsmanship.

Wait, wait...

elder sister.

When you succeed, then Li Ce, I will beat him into a fan.

Ye Fan swears secretly in his heart.

King Xiaowu's heart was raging, he heard some Ye Fan muttering to himself, and he was shocked and unbelievable.

But he was calm.

Because at this moment, King Xiao Wu had guessed what Ye Fan might do next, which was absolutely earth-shattering.

"Totally beaten up."

Da Ge couldn't bear it, and suggested: "Old Tang, I will come forward to solve this life-and-death battle, and save Tangying's life. You lose in the gambling game, and the Tianlong breathing method is handed over, how about it?"

The remaining three old patrons persuaded: "This is a good idea, Tang Laoxie, you will agree."

"Do not."

"What? You won't agree? You old clapper, don't you want your daughter's life!"

The four great patrons all scolded.

They were also reluctant to die, and wanted to find an excuse to save Tang Ying, but it was unreasonable to save Tang Ying for no reason; because there was the Xiao family behind Li Ce.

If Tang Laoxie speaks, then the four great pavilions will take action, and the Xiao royal clan's dissatisfaction can also shirk it to Tang Laoxie.

Valkyrie Channel: "Tang Laoxie, promised that he can save Tang Ying's life by agreeing to Da Ge Lao's suggestion; if you want, I can accept Tang Ying as a disciple."

"Haha, martial arts power, your wishful thinking is very good. I think you are coveting my daughter's swordsmanship. I remember that your disciple Xiaowu Wang also practiced swordsmanship."

"You despise me too much. My Martial God Temple also has high-grade swordsmanship, and it is not inferior to Fei Xian. Since you insist on ruining your daughter's life, we don't say much." Wu Shentong snorted coldly, his face indifferent.

Old Four Great Pavilion sighed.

Mountain top.

Tang Ying got up, her whole body state was very sluggish, but no one knew, her mind was moving fast.

A series of profound swordsmanship methods are trying to comprehend.

Li Ce frowned, feeling a little cold in the air, he decided not to delay, and he still understood the reason why Chi Zesheng changed.

"Rumble."

All the breaths are converging, and the converging gang balloons are amazingly powerful.

At this time.

Tang Ying's long sword slowly slipped into its sheath.

Upon seeing this, Li Ce paused and smiled: "Tang Ying, have you finally figured it out? Don't resist, do you want to surrender to me."

Tang Ying did not answer.

He lowered his head slightly and closed his eyes.

gradually.

She had a movement: her body sank, her left foot was behind, her right foot was in front, the long sword was placed on her waist, and the hilt of the sword was tightly held in her right hand.

This is a very strange posture.

"What the hell?"

"This posture is a bit like the swordsmanship Juhezhan of the Eastern Kingdom. Does Bai Longhou still have a trump card?"

"I feel that Bai Longhou must be determined to win, otherwise, it would be impossible to make an appointment with Beilianghou."

"Okay, Bai Longhou must win."

Below, the shouts were surging, one after another.

Li Ce felt that he was being fooled again, shame and violent, his face was grim, and he roared: "Tang Ying, go to death!"

The one-meter-diameter gang balloon had gathered all Li Ce's energy, which was to wipe out Tang Ying's ashes.

"kill!"

Li Ce smashed the Gang balloon out.

Huh.

In an instant, he fell in front of Tang Ying.

"Hey."

But this is the moment.

A cold light that blinded heaven and earth made everyone's eyes white for a second, before regaining clarity.

Everyone was shocked—

The huge gang balloon was gone.

Tang Ying was soft on the ground.

Li Ce stood upright.

The picture is very strange.

"Zhantian, draw swordsmanship."

Finally, Tang Ying spit out five words with difficulty, and then, blood spurted wildly, and she seemed to be in a coma at any time.

And the opposite.

A blood stain appeared on the center of Li Ce's eyebrows.



Then, the blood was surging, and his whole body seemed to be split apart, cutting off all vitality.

"hiss."

The masters took a breath.

On the hill.

The four grand patrons and Wu Shentong's faces were solemn.

Old Tang Laoxie laughed loudly: "As expected of my daughter, she has finally realized the skill of cutting the sky and drawing swordsmanship. This surpassing top grade, reaching the top grade of swordsmanship, is enough to make her stand tall in the martial arts world."

Exquisite swordsmanship.

Wu Shentong and the four great patrons were alarmed.

It's no wonder that Old Tang is so confident, it turned out to be this. However, if Tang Ying failed to comprehend the art of Zhantian and Swordsmanship in time, he would be killed on the spot.

This is simply a gamble.

Gamble your life.

Chapter 385: Kill Lee Ce

"Slashing the sky and drawing swordsmanship."

King Xiao Wu muttered to himself, his expression horrified.

Li Ce hit with all his strength and was beheaded, even Li Ce himself was cut to life, almost split apart.

In that moment.

hiss.

King Xiao Wu couldn't help but feel his scalp numb, and his back was chilly. This swordsmanship was performed by Tang Ying on him. Can he move on?

"As expected of my sister."

Ye Fan was also surprised, more of joy.

Under the crisis of life and death, Tang Ying broke the limit, realized this peerless swordsmanship, and beheaded Li Ce.

This will be recorded in the annals of history, and the name will last forever.

"why!"

On the top of the mountain, Li Ce's eyes were full of disbelief, his throat squirmed, blood spurted from his mouth, and he spoke hard.

"Impossible, I can't lose. I'm Beiliang Hou, and I'm the one who wants to get the title of Duke. I'm destined to be named forever. How can I die."

"How can I be beheaded by a bitch!"

Li Ce screamed unwillingly.

Tang Ying sat cross-legged on the ground. From the beginning of the war until just now, she has been in a state of concentration and very tired.

Now the "Zhantian and Swordsmanship" enlightenment was successful, Li Ce was also beheaded, and now it was just a return to the light, she was no longer threatened, and could finally relax.

"You should feel honored to die under my exquisite swordsmanship."

"Exquisite swordsmanship!"

Li Ce exclaimed.

Tang Ying said again: "You ask me why I want to fight you, because..."

"why?"

"Because of the title of the Duke of the Ye Royal Family, you are not eligible. A young lady of the second generation of the Ye Royal Family found me and asked me to kill you."

"An eldest lady in the second generation? Who is it?"

"Ye Jiangying."

"It's her!" Li Ce said bitterly, "He is Gong Ye's daughter. She is now imprisoned in the Ye family dungeon. I didn't expect that you had laid out your chess piece early."

"You can die with peace of mind."

"No, something is wrong. Why do you want to help the Ye Family? There is no benefit, how can you risk your life to fight against me."

At this time, Tang Ying was silent.

Li Ce roared hoarsely: "Tell me, tell me!"

"Because....."

"...My brother, is the blood of the Ye Royal Family."

boom!

Li Ce shook his body, staggering, and finally understood why Tang Ying had to fight him for life and death because it was for her brother.

Her younger brother is the blood of the Ye royal family.

It's really good luck.

"Hahaha."

Li Ce looked up to the sky and laughed, and a sharp breath was slowly born.

Tang Ying's face changed drastically.

"you!"

Feeling Li Ce's increasingly tyrannical aura, Tang Ying said incredulously: "If you are slashed by Heaven Slashing and Pulling Swordsmanship, all your vitality will be cut off. You will definitely die. How could this happen!"

Li Ce grinned and said, "Tang Ying, you didn't prepare for you because I didn't prepare for you? You are Bai Longhou, or Tang's daughter, and you are not a fool. Since you have an appointment with me, there must be some certainty of victory."

"So, for safety's sake, I asked the Xiao family for a precious medicine called Guiyuan Pill."

"This Guiyuan Pill was obtained by the Xiao family at an ancient relic. It has a magical effect. It can save the breath of the dying person and cultivate a trace of vitality."

"I was talking nonsense with you just now, just waiting for the Guiyuan Pill to heal and I will regain some vitality."

Li Ce moved.

He slowly walked towards Tang Ying, and said coldly: "You should make up a sword, so that I have no chance of a comeback. Now, I can restore a bit of vitality and can use some strength to kill you easily."

"Heaven Swordsmanship is very strong, but your realm is weak. If you use it forcefully, your muscles and veins will be broken, and you will not be able to hold the sword. And I, kill you, the Xiao royal family will ask the Healing Sage for treatment, and I will not die."

Li Ce picked up Tang Ying's long sword.

With a gloomy smile, he said, "Use your sword to chop off your head. This is your best destination."

Jedi comeback.

This left the spectators below a dead silence.

And the other side.

Old Tang Xie jumped into thunder, and roared: "Asshole, dare to use Guiyuan Pill to cheat and seek death!"

boom.

In an instant, the evil aura of Old Tang erupted, and the third level of the transformation realm made Wu Shentong's expression dignified.

Gang gas transforms into shape, do whatever you want.

"Huh."

Behind Tang Laoxie, a pair of wings rose up, which was transformed by qi.

Subsequently.

He rose into the sky to rescue Tang Ying.

"Om."

At this moment, a huge palm print was killed out of thin air, blocking Tang Laoxie.

"Brother Tang, the younger generations compete, we old men, don't get mixed up." An old Mai Yi came out from the sky.

Surprisingly, it is also an old monster of the third stage of the transformation realm.

"Xiao Changkong."

Old Tang Xie called out the old man's name, and said angrily: "Get out of here, otherwise, I don't mind killing the Xiao royal family and killing all the young generations of your Xiao royal family."

Xiao Changkong sneered: "Tang Laoxie, don't talk about this kind of big talk. I heard that the four great patrons and the hall master of Wu are all laughing. You dare to go to my Xiao clan ancestral land, and you will never come back."

Wu Shentong and the Four Great Pavilion elders glanced at each other, without words or shots.

Admittedly.

It is a bit immoral for Li Ce to take Guiyuan Pill, but there is no rule to not use precious medicine.

"Say it again, get out of me."

"No."

"court death."

Tang Laoxie was furious and smashed out with a punch, changing the color of the world.

Xiao Changkong was taken aback, but fearlessly, he also fisted.

The two collided and the ground shook.

The movement of this battle was far greater than that of Li Ce and Tang Ying.

Li Ce, who was about to kill Tang Ying, was also alarmed. Looking back, he found Xiao Changkong and Tang Laoxie fighting.

"That's the third level of Transformation Realm."

"Gang is transformed into a gas, and can evolve various forms such as wings, weapons, etc., which is amazing."

"That realm can really be said to be half an immortal. After all, as long as the qi is not exhausted, it can travel from the sky, which is so desirable."

Just when everyone's attention was on Xiao Changkong and Tang Laoxie's battle, a deafening dragon roar, loud and loud, resounded through the world.

"hold head high!"

This dragon chant caused Xiao Changkong and Tang Laoxie's battle to stop for a few seconds, and the Wu Shentong and the four great patrons were alarmed.

Subsequently.

A long dragon rises from the ground.

On the long dragon of Gang Qi, a man in white jade stands like a \*\*\*\* king, slamming towards Zhaoyao Mountain like lightning.

"not good!"

Li Ce felt the murderous intent, and he was terrified, and the long sword slashed at Tang Ying's neck.

"presumptuous!"

"Dare to move my sister, I will destroy your nine races."



Ye Fan roared.

Shocking roar.

This is one of the nine-day stunts, Ye Fan displayed it, and the sound waves shrouded the world.

"what!"

Li Ce screamed and fell to the ground.

He was already seriously injured, only a trace of vitality was restored, and he couldn't use his qi, otherwise he would be able to kill Tang Ying with a single finger, and he wouldn't have to carry a sword to slash.

Hit by sound waves at this moment, Qiqiao bleeds and almost died.

Besides.

Those who watched the game also suffered.

"what!"

The eardrums of some of the rich and powerful were bleeding.

Xiao Changkong and Tang Laoxie also shook their bodies, a little unstable in the sky.

The power of a roar, terrible!

"That is....."

At this moment.

Tang Ying looked at the white figure who rushed over, her eyes trembled and her lips trembled: "Is it Xiaofan?"

"elder sister."

"It's really Xiao Fan! It's my brother, Xiao Ye Zi is here!"

this moment.

Tang Ying burst into tears.

She never dreamed that she would meet Ye Fan here, and Ye Fan was so powerful, like a \*\*\*\* king, who would save her life.

boom.

Ye Fan descended on the top of the mountain.

The mountain swayed as he stepped on it, and then he took Tang Ying into his arms and said with red eyes, "Sister, I'm here."

"Xiao Fan."

Tang Ying held Ye Fan's face and looked carefully.

Even if it was 13 years away, Tang Ying could recognize that this was his younger brother, his beloved younger brother.

"Xiao Fan, I know that you are not dead, you have come to me, it's good, it's good." Tang Ying's eyes were whirling with tears, flushing appeared on her pale face.

Ye Fanrou said, "Sister, don't talk, leave everything to me."

"Um."

Tang Ying snuggled in Ye Fan's arms and closed her eyes.

She feels very safe.

For some reason, in Ye Fan's arms, she felt that even if the sky fell, nothing would happen. Ye Fan would protect her.

Down the mountain, countless people are envious.

original.

Ye Fan, who is making trouble in the capital, is Tang Ying's younger brother.

A double master!

"boom."

Suddenly, on the top of the mountain, the murderous aura turned into a substantial air current, breaking through the clouds in the sky and enveloping Li Ce.

Xiao Changkong was furious and roared: "Boy, do you dare!"

"Hahaha."

Tang Laoxie laughed, "Xiao Changkong, what are you doing? The juniors fight for the juniors to solve, what kind of hand is our old man intervening. Come, come and continue to fight me for three hundred rounds."

"Go away."

"Want to leave, I really thought that Tang Laoxie couldn't be a vegetarian." Tang Laoxie's face was grim.

With the palm of his hand turned, the qi turned into a long sword.

"Flying immortals outside the sky."

Tang Laoxie performed this high-grade swordsmanship.

The power he displayed was far greater than Tang Ying.

Sword Qi is eight hundred meters in length and breadth.

Xiao Changkong didn't dare to be careless, so he could only resist Tang Laoxie wholeheartedly.

While swaying the top of the mountain, Ye Fan shouted: "Li Ce, you take Guiyuan Pill without authorization, cheating, \*\*\*\* it!"

Li Ce cried out in horror: "Life and death fight, each depends on his ability, so there is no cheating."

"I said yes, you are!"

Ye Fan sounded like thunder, with a stroke of "Broken Sky Fist", which wiped out the ashes of Li Ce's fight.

Domineering.

Shocked the audience.

Chapter 386: Ye Fan's strength

Li Ce.

Beilianghou.

Just like that, I was blown out by a punch, and there was no dregs left.

The real ashes disappeared.

This is too shocking!

The world was quiet for a while, and then, Xiao Changkong was furious, smashed Tang Laoxie and landed on the sky above Zhang Yao Mountain.

"You, killed Li Ce!"

"Are you under your eyes, why do you ask knowingly."

Ye Fan said sarcastically.

This makes people think again.

Good guys.

Xiao Changkong was the first veteran of the Xiao family and the third great master of the transformation realm. How powerful.

Ye Fan actually mocked in public?

Xiao Wu Wang felt a little hairy in his heart.

"Things who don't know whether they live or die, continue to be crazy, just be slapped to death by the elder Xiao Changkong."

Leng Qisheng grinned.

Ning Wei also said expectantly: "I think Ye Fan will really be shot to death. He is definitely not Elder Xiao's opponent."

The dignitaries and masters are all discussing Ye Fan's ending.

Wu Shentong smiled lightly: "That's Ye Fan, he really is the dragon among the people, just by the means of Qi Qi transforming the dragon, it is better than King Xiao Wu."

"It's just that Ye Fan obviously hasn't reached the third stage of the transformation realm, but he can gasify the dragon. It seems that it is a special martial skill."

"Elder Ge, what do you think?"

Wu Shentong blinked.

Suddenly, I found that the four old patrons had a strange face, and it could even be said that they looked very nervous.

This made Wu Shentong very surprised.

Looking at Zhaoyao Mountain, Wu Shentong thought to himself: Ye Fan, his identity is not simple.

Xiao Changkong was ridiculed by Ye Fan, raging.

At this time, Tang Laoxie also came, coldly snorted: "The surname is Xiao, only Li Ce is allowed to kill my daughter, but Ye Fan is not allowed to kill Li Ce. Today you move Ye Fan to try and see if I will do it. Will hunt down the younger generation in your clan."

"you dare!"

"I dare not." Tang Laoxie glared and shouted: "I'm just a daughter, so I can take it easy and I am afraid of an egg. There are too many of you from the Xiao Clan, and there is a kind of them who will stay in the ancestral land for a lifetime. As long as I come out, there will always be a time when I will be squatted by Lao Tzu."

Xiao Changkong's face changed, and his angry teeth itchy.

Tang Laoxie looked like an old naughty boy, and said hurriedly, "Come on, aren't you pretty bullish, do it."

Xiao Changkong suppressed his anger.

He stared at Ye Fan, his eyes deep and full of meaning.

"Ye Fan, Tang Ying and Li Ce's life-and-death battle, if you mix in, you break the rules, and beheading Daxia Houye is a capital crime."

"so what?"

Ye Fan looked calm and breezy.

Xiao Changkong shouted: "Tang Laoxie can't keep you, follow me, you can live. Otherwise, today will be your death date."

Elder Tang glared evilly with a beard, and cursed: "The surname is Xiao, you really don't put me in your eyes, Lao Tzu smashed your dog legs."

"Go away, I don't want to entangle with you today."

"you wanna die!"

Old Tang Xie hooked his finger, and Tang Ying's sword appeared in his hand.

Xiao Changkong was shocked.

Just now Tang Ying performed the "slashing sky and drawing swordsmanship", he was also shocked; obviously, Tang Laoxie would definitely be able to use this skill of superb swordsmanship.

He will be very troublesome and even injured when it comes to display.

"Two, wait a minute."

At this time, Da Ge Lao Yukong came.

The four great patrons, of which the patrons, like Wu Shentong, Xiao Changkong, and Tang Laoxie, are the third level of transformation.

The other three patrons are the second peak.



Wu Shentong also came.

"The four great masters are wonderful and wonderful. I don't know what to do with Ye Fan."

"Why didn't Ye Fan's master appear?"

"Yeah, Ye Fan is so enchanting, and he has cultivated to this level at such a young age. If he doesn't have a master, he doesn't believe in ghosts."

"..."

Everyone started talking.

In the air, Xiao Changkong saw the arrival of Da Ge and Wu Shentong, and said coldly: "Da Ge, since you are here, then make a comment. Ye Fan arbitrarily intervened in the life and death battle of Hou Ye and killed Beiliang. Hou."

Da Ge had already thought about his explanation, and said lightly: "Elder Xiao, what Ye Fan did is really wrong, but it is not enough to say that it is a capital crime."

"Not so?"

"Yes, Ye Fan has a special status, and Zeng Daxia has made a lot of contributions, and he can avoid the death penalty if he makes up for it."

Xiao Changkong's eyes flickered, and he saw Da Ge's favoritism.

He said solemnly: "What is Ye Fan's special status? It's just an abandoned son of the Ye royal family, what did he do to Daxia."

Only then did Martial Arts know that Ye Fan was of the Ye Royal Family's blood.

Abandoned?

Ye Fan was so evil, abandoned by the Ye royal family?

Elder Da Ge, who was questioned by Xiao Changkong, turned cold, and said indifferently: "Why, do I need to explain these things to Elder Xiao."

The atmosphere has changed.

Tang Laoxie was very proud.

Valkyrie Channel: "Elder Da Ge, Elder Xiao, there is no need to hurt your peace. Ye Fan's death penalty can be avoided, and the living crime is inevitable. Elder Da Ge issued a punishment. Don't worry about this issue, Elder Xiao, just a junior."

Xiao Changkong's face was uncertain, and then Yin and Yang said strangely: "I don't know what kind of punishment the old man is going to issue. Can you tell someone about this?"

Elder Da Ge said: "Ye Fan, if you take a palm, this matter will pass."

Wu Shentong and Tang Laoxie's eyelids jumped wildly.

Tang Ying was awakened in Ye Fan's arms.

Xiao Changkong, as the third-level master of the transformation realm, is so powerful that Ye Fan can take it.

Xiao Changkong was also taken aback, and immediately laughed: "Well, good, the punishment of the old man is fair. Ye Fan, take my hand, if you don't die, just give it up."

"Can."

Ye Fan did not refuse.

Royal Family of Xiao...

This is the biggest enemy.

Xiao Changkong is definitely the number one master in the Xiao family, and he can get a general idea of a fight at the moment.

at the same time.

Ye Fan also wanted to see the gap between himself and the third great master of Huajing.

"Xiao Fan, it's too dangerous."

Tang Ying was worried and shook her head.

Ye Fan comforted: "Sister, it's okay, trust me. An old clapper, he still wants to kill me."

"Hahaha, good boy, I have an appetite for me." Tang Lao's evil anger engulfed Tang Ying, pulled it into the air, and then pushed away with Wu Shentong and Da Ge Lao.

Woo woo woo.

Xiao Changkong's sackcloth agitated, his white hair stood upside-down, and his suffocating might exploded.

The entire swagger hill was shrouded.

The spectators were horrified, Xiao Changkong was going to destroy the entire peak of Swagger Mountain, even with Ye Fan, everything was blown up.

"This old clapper."

Xing Tian's face was ugly.

Luo Hong said with a sullen face, "Brother Tian, do you want to bring the Gulei Cannon, if Brother Fan encounters an accident, he will kill the old clapper."

"That's too late."

"It's too late." Bai Zhan said, "We came to the capital, we had done a good job early, and brought nine ancient thunder cannons. It was also arranged near Zhaoyao Mountain a long time ago."

Luo Hong said: "We stayed with a short-range ancient thunder cannon, within five miles of range, Xiao Changkong's old clapper was within range. Nine ancient thunder cannons bombarded me, and I couldn't make that old clapper immortal."

Xing Tian was overjoyed, "Tell me to go down. Nine ancient thunder cannons are ready to lock me on Xiao Changkong. Listen to my orders and wait for the launch."

"good."

Bai Zhan's message immediately.

At a hill three miles away from Zhang Yaoshan, nine ancient thunder cannons appeared, and the dark barrels moved slowly.

At the computer level, Xiao Changkong has been locked.

King Xiao Wu listened to all this in his ears, cold sweat broke out, and he had a new understanding of the three Xingtians, and he was very curious about Ye Fan's forces.

In the air.

Xiao Changkong was locked by Gulei Cannon, feeling a trace of coldness in the dark.

"Um?"

His brows twitched.

A yellow-haired kid with a little potential, can it still give me a crisis!

Xiao Changkong was disdainful in his heart.

"Ye Fan, are you ready?"

"Hurry up, stop the ink, I have to go back to treat my sister, and I don't have time to spend time with you here."

"die!"

Xiao Changkong's eyes widened.

A palm, photographed, affects the sky and the earth, the huge handprint of one hundred meters in vertical and horizontal directions, covering the sky and the sun.

at the same time.

Qi machine locked Ye Fan so that Ye Fan could not escape.

This palm.

Sure enough, the mountain was going to explode.

"hold head high!"

Ye Fan also screamed, he didn't retreat but moved forward.

The whole person seemed to have entered a violent state, and the fierce and violent aura was like a sharp sword, breaking through the air blockade.

A long dragon of qi qi hovered around Ye Fan.

Ye Fan looked directly at the landed palm prints, pursed his lips, squinted his eyes, and attacked...

Chapter 387: Kill the old clapper

If Tang Ying was the goddess of war before, then Ye Fan at this time is definitely the \*\*\*\* of heaven.

His invincible self-confidence, even the martial arts, Da Ge Lao, and Tang Lao Xie were quite frightened, and those who watched the battle below, whether they were powerful or grand masters, all had the idea of admiration.

Ye Fan is born extraordinary.

Xiao Changkong's eyes were murderous and ups and downs, "Boy, you are such a wicked evildoer, how can you keep you, to death!"

A series of three "death" characters, like the sound of thunder and drums in the dark, accompanied by the bombardment of the gang balloon.

At this moment.

Ye Fan was surprisingly calm.

"hold head high."

With a dragon chant, he let out a sky-shaking roar.

Xiao Changkong sneered: "It's useless to roar and break your throat. The gap is too big. I really think you are invincible."

"boom!"

Ye Fan's face was cold and solemn, as if he hadn't changed in thousands of years, and he had a vicissitudes of life.

He threw a fist.

Broken Sky Fist.

He clapped his hands.

Split the sky palm.

He opened his hand.

Tearing hands

...

Nine days of stunts, the tigers beaten by Ye Fan became powerful, dominating the world.

That might, like a dragon like a god.

Ye Fan stepped out, stomping on the sky, the head of the swaggering mountain that he stepped on shook, cracked directly, and exploded.

Underfoot.

A long dragon of qi qi was born out of thin air and was controlled by Ye Fan.

"Gang Qi transforms the dragon."

Xiao Changkong squinted his eyes and hummed, "If you haven't stepped into the third level of the transformation realm, you can actually transform into a gas. It's a pity that you are martial arts, you can't do whatever you want. The gap in realm cannot be made up."

"It doesn't matter whether you transform a worm or a dragon, you can't escape death."

"Destroy it."

Ye Fan stepped on the long dragon and went up against the sky.

It's like a heroic fighter who bravely fights without fear of power, moving the viewers.

"Brother Fan."



Yue Linglong exclaimed.

Xing Tian was even more nervous, and ordered Gulei to bombard him at any time.

King Xiao Wu was strained, and he said in a deep voice, "Wait a minute, since Brother Ye dares to challenge, it means he has a hole card."

How strong Ye Fan is, Xing Tian and the others know very well.

only.

Xiao Changkong was equally terrible.

In the end, Xing Tian held back and did not give an order to fire the cannon.

at the same time.

Ye Fan finally let out a loud howl. He pinched his hands and made a thunderous sound: "Fan Tianyin."

Hum.

Negative Cangming, absolutely cloud energy.

In the sky, a huge seal was born, golden light, brilliant and incomprehensible, as if everything in the world can be suppressed.

Fan Tianyin.

The last trick of the nine-day stunt.

at the same time.

It is also the most powerful one.

Ye Fan wouldn't be able to use it easily, because firstly, it consumes too much, and secondly, the power is also very terrifying.

This point, Wu Shentong and they all felt it.

"So strong!"

"Exquisite martial arts!"

"Good guy!"

They admired, their faces full of incredible.

In the sky, the golden seal was too big and square, like the emperor's jade seal, falling from the sky and suppressing it.

The Gang balloon that Xiao Changkong had hit was bombarded on the Fantian seal.

There was no explosion, but a contest.

Gradually, Fan Tianyin pushed the gang balloon down and deviated its direction.

Xiao Changkong's face was full of horror.

His full blow was actually suppressed.

Ye Fan, this son, is so terrifying, he has played a superb martial arts, what a scorpion! !

"kill."

at this time.

Ye Fan killed Xiao Changkong.

The Gang Balloon was suppressed, and the pressure of Ye Fan disappeared.

? ?

Xiao Changkong was also dumbfounded.

Everyone is blinded.

"Hahaha."

In the next second, Xiao Changkong laughed: "Ye Fan, you are looking for death by yourself, then you can't blame me."

Ye Fan sneered and said: "The punishment prescribed by the old man is not over, because your gang balloon has not broken."

"so what?"

"Since it's still in the punishment link, according to the old man, you can only make one shot, and you can't say it anymore, otherwise the rules are broken. The old man and the senior Tang are the masters of the palace, who can besiege you."

Xiao Changkong's face sank.

Ye Fan said, "But I have no restrictions."

"so."

"Old Bangzi, before the Gang balloon breaks up, be beaten; of course, you can also shoot, but I don't think Da Ge will stand by."

Words fall.

Tang Laoxie immediately shouted fiercely: "Ye Fan is right, Xiao Bangzi, if you dare to fight back, Laozi will kill you first."

Da Ge secretly thought for a few seconds, and also expressed his attitude, saying, "Elder Xiao, come according to the rules."

Valkyrie Channel: "I really want to see how far Ye Fan can do it."

The attitude of the three is very obvious.

If you Xiao Changkong dare to fight back, you are ready to be besieged by the three.

The third level of the three major transformation realms, including the martial arts power known as the "first person in the martial arts world", and even the variable Ye Fan, Xiao Changkong still knows himself and can't deal with it at all.

"kill!"

Ye Fan laughed wildly and shot.

Xiao Changkong returned to normal, his eyes contemptuously appeared on the body protective gas mask, teasing: "Ye Fan, even if I don't fight back, you can't move a single hair of my hair. If you have the ability, you can break my gas mask. "

Ye Fan didn't make a fuss.

"Overlord Fist."

This punch is extremely overbearing.

boom.

The smashed Xiao Changkong's gas mask shook.

Xiao Changkong was also a little worried. If Ye Fan, the yellow-haired kid blasted the gang gas mask, he would be embarrassed.

"Flashy."

Xiao Changkong sneered.

Ye Fan shook his fist again, as if he had infinite energy, like a violent beast, the smashed Xiao Changkong slowly fell.

most.

Ye Fan stepped on the sky, stepped on the hood, and stepped on Xiao Changkong to the ground, and...

To be stepped into the earth.

this.....

Everyone was stunned.

At this moment, Xiao Changkong also understood Ye Fan's intentions. Ye Fan didn't seem to break the gas mask at all. The real purpose was--

Humiliate him!

It was a humiliation to step him underground.

He is the great elder of the Xiao family.

The number one master of the Xiao family.

Even if it was Daxia Shangfeng, the highest officer would treat him cautiously, but Ye Fan would step into the mud.

The key is the people of the Ye royal family.

"Roar."

Xiao Changkong roared, extremely furious.

Tang Laoxie landed, the long sword in his hand vibrated, and he shouted: "The gang gas beads have not dispersed yet, and they are still in the punishment link. If you dare to fight back, I will immediately use the swordsmanship to kill you."

"you!"

Xiao Chang vomits blood in air.

Ye Fan's eyes were full of playful abuse, trampled crazily, and gradually, under the shocking eyes of everyone, stepped Xiao Changkong into the ground.

"Boom boom boom..."

It wasn't over yet, Ye Fan madly punched Xiao Changkong into the deep ground.

"Old clapper, you are not young anymore. Why don't you just find a cemetery here and you will experience it first."

Inside the pit, roaring again and again.

Everyone was shocked.

I didn't expect it to be the result.

On a certain hill, some members of the Xiao clan had pale faces, but they were helpless, Ye Fan was too strong, they were not opponents.

In addition to the Xiao family, people from the Yuwen family, the Ji family, and the Jiang family all came to watch the battle, all with weird faces.

"Hahaha."

Xing Tian laughed and clapped his hands: "You deserve to be the boss, you are a cow!"

"Old clapper, play well."

Yue Linglong exclaimed.

The corner of King Xiao Wu's mouth twitched, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and said in his heart: Ye Fan, this is too violent.

Chapter 388: Tang Wushuang!

Boom boom boom.

Ye Fan is still swinging his fists, endlessly...

In midair.

Fan Tianyin is still suppressing the Gang balloon.

How insightful the martial arts is, he admired: "What a celestial seal, this martial skill is incredible, and the mystery is endless."

Elder Da Ge said with emotion: "Ye Fan's realm is a bit worse. If it is also the third level of Transformation Realm, I am afraid that this handful of Heavenly Seals will make Xiao Changkong uncomfortable."

"You already knew that this son was the blood of the Ye Royal Family?" Wu Shentong asked in a blink of an eye.

"more than."



Da Ge said unpredictably.

Wu Shentong looked at Ye Fan, became more interested, and muttered to himself: "Such a wicked kid, the master must be an expert, I don't know where it is sacred."

In this case, the subtext is to ask the old man.

"I don't know."

Da Ge shook his head.

Wu Shentong chuckled, knowing that Elder Da Ge wouldn't disclose anything, and found it a bit boring.

Click.

at this time.

Cracks appeared in the gas beads.

Old Tang Xie looked at it, and then reminded: "Ye Fan, the Gang Qi Ball is about to break."

"good."

Ye Fan knew that once the gas beads broke apart, Xiao Changkong would have no restrictions, and he would definitely retaliate at that time.

Finally, with a fierce punch, Ye Fan regained his strength and drew back.

"Xiao Fan."

"elder sister."

Ye Fan hugged Tang Ying, did not leave, but stood shoulder to shoulder with Tang Laoxie.

"Boom."

At this time, the Gang Qi Ball finally exploded, and even with the Fantian Seal, it exploded.

Deafening.

Many of the spectators were almost deaf in their ears.

The swaying mountain shook in the distance, the top of the peak was cracked, and then collapsed, and the rubble was rolling, very magnificent.

"Roar."

at the same time.

In the deep pit that was hundreds of meters away, there was an extremely fierce breath, mixed with monstrous anger and murderous aura.

coming.

Ye Fan was full of heart.

A black shadow rushed out, and without a word, he came to Ye Fan and slammed Ye Fan with a punch to explode Ye Fan.

"Zhantian."

Tang Laoxie had prepared.

嗷。

A dazzling cold light passed by.

The world is peaceful.

When the white light dispersed, everyone only saw Xiao Changkong's hair a bit messy, and Mai also appeared to be damaged in several places.

Obviously, Tang Laoxie's "slashing the sky and drawing the sword" just now forced Xiao Changkong back.

The excitement begins now.

Would Xiao Changkong, who was extremely humiliated, let Ye Fan go?

This is what everyone expects.

"call!"

"call!"

Wu Shentong and Da Ge landed.

Xiao Changkong sternly said: "Could it be that you still want to stop me, you really want to break my skin with this seat."

Wu Shentong smiled and said, "I just watch the fun, and won't interfere."

Elder Da Ge glanced at Ye Fan, and then sighed: "The punishment link has passed. The next thing, I am the same as Palace Master Wu, will not be mixed. Just a reminder, Elder Xiao thinks carefully."

"There is nothing to consider, it's just an abandoned son of the Ye Royal Family. If you kill it, you will kill it. The Ye Royal Family can't protect themselves, and they dare not make it!"

Xiao Changkong said domineeringly.

Ye Fan's eyes were deep and cold, but he had no words.

He is currently in a poor state, and in this lineup, he is not qualified to speak; even if he has a lot of questions in his heart, Xiao Changkong will not answer at all, but will humiliate himself.

"Sister, let me show you the injury."

So Ye Fan hugged Tang Ying and came to a clean grass field, ignoring Xiao Changkong and treating Tang Ying's injuries.

Xiao Changkong was even more angry, and his murderous aura swept away.

"puff."

However, all murderous intent was split by Tang Laoxie.

this moment.

Tang Laoxie was particularly cruel.

The fluffy and messy white hair became very refreshed under the combing of the qi, and his appearance was clearly revealed.

Knife-like contours.

Although he is old, it is enough to imagine that he was a handsome man when he was young.

The eyes are vigorous and sharp, as sharp as a sword.

Tang Laoxie looked like a different person, holding a long sword diagonally, and said coldly: "The surname is Xiao, Ye Fan, today I am in Baoding."

"Only you?"

"Hahaha." Tang Laoxie laughed up to the sky and laughed at himself: "For so many years, I, Tang Wushuang, have not exposed the landscape, and even you Xiao Changkong, this trash, dare to despise me. Not to mention, today, I, Tang Wushuang, let you know. Thirty years ago, the name of the unparalleled in this seat!"

call out.

The sword spirit rushed into the sky.

Tang Laoxie was serious.

The eyes of Wu Shentong and Da Ge were full of surprise.

Tang Wushuang, this is his real name.

Being able to use the name "Wushuang" shows that his talents are enchanting.

Thirty years ago.

Wu Shentong was only a sixteen-year-old boy, and he hadn't shown his head yet; and at that time...

The first person in the martial arts world is him!

Daxia God of War is also him!

The name of unparalleled.

Suppressed an era.

Twenty years ago.

Tang Wushuang was slaughtered by his enemies, and Tang Wushuang was so distraught that he disappeared in Dongtu, and there was no news ever since.

The first person to suppress an era came to an end; at that time, the twenty-six-year-old martial arts power rose.

A generation of veterans changes to new stars.

now.

Seeing Tang Wushuang reappearing his demeanor back then, Da Ge Lao burst into tears, and before his eyes appeared the peerless posture of Tang Wushuang who had once been alone in one room, and defeated the courage and fear of the enemy.

He is back!

Ye Fan looked sideways and his heart was raging, but then he continued to concentrate on treating Tang Ying.

"Tang Wushuang!"

Three words popped between Xiao Changkong's teeth.

Deep in his eyes, jealousy shone, and only then did he wake up, Tang Wushuang was once the number one martial artist.

It was the age that was overwhelming, Ling Da Ge, Ling him, Ling Xuanyuan royal family, Ji royal family, Jiang royal family...

The cruel man who made countless geniuses lose their color.

"bring it on."

Elder Tang Xie pointed at the long sword remotely, and said lightly: "Use your real ability, let me see if you have made progress for so many years."

"war!"

Xiao Changkong shouted.

He can't help it.

With so many people watching, if he closes and does not fight, he will have no face to see people.

certainly.

Xiao Changkong was just jealous, not afraid.

At his level, there are not many people and things that can make him fearful.

Rumbling.

Xiao Chang's air momentum rose steadily, and the qi turned into a giant axe, suspended in mid-air, and slashed fiercely.

"scold."

There was no wave on Tang's evil face.

One sword.

Just a sword.

Sword Qi is 3,000 meters long and wide, and a sword shines in the hearts of thousands of people.

The great axe was smashed.

Xiao Changkong was chopped into flight, blood spurted wildly, and blood stained the sky.

The power of a sword is terrifying.

The audience was silent.



Xiao Changkong was tossing in the air. After landing, his face changed crazily and his eyes were full of surprise; then he said unwillingly, "Don't be proud, Tang Wushuang, someone will deal with you!"

Huh.

After the words were closed, Xiao Changkong rose up into the sky, went away from the sky, and disappeared into the mountains in the blink of an eye.

"go."

At the same time, the people of the various royal clans and sects also began to retreat.

The sword just now is of extraordinary significance.

Not only did he injure Xiao Changkong and save Ye Fan, but at the same time it was a good thing:

Tang Wushuang is back!

The first person of the previous generation was born again.

This is big news, definitely making the martial arts world surging.

The spectators began to disperse under the arrangement of the soldiers; while on the grassland, Wu Shentong clasped his fists and said, "Brother Tang, the style remains the same."

"Nine-turned Golden Core."

Old Tang Xie asked lightly.

Wu Shentong took out a wooden box, handed it out, and sighed: "I really lost a lot. I lost a Nine Ranked Golden Core."

"Nine-turned Golden Core!"

Ye Fan's eyes were burning, staring at the box in Tang Laoxie's hand.

Chapter 389: Mystery organization

Wu Shentong suddenly turned his head to look at Ye Fan, and said deeply: "Ye Fan, you are very good, come to my Wushen Temple as a guest when you have time."

"sure."

"By the way, King Xiao Wu contacted me and said that you need Rank Nine Golden Core. I only have one, and I now give it to Brother Tang. So, if you want, please beg him."

After speaking, Wu Shentong hugged Tang Laoxie and Da Ge Lao, and Yukong left.

Elder Da Ge said with emotion: "Old Tang, what's the big deal?"

"Hard to say."

"Then I'll be waiting for you in Longge, and come over to chat when I have time." Old Dage's face was very solemn.

Tang Laoxie was silent for thirty years.

The sudden comeback is definitely not simple, not just for Tang Ying and Ye Fan, it must have a deep meaning.

After half an hour.

In the Zhao Yaoshan generation, except for Ye Fan, Tang Ying, and Tang Wushuang, everyone else was gone.

At that time.

Tang Ying's injury was temporarily stabilized by Ye Fan.

Forcibly performing "slashing the sky and drawing the sword", Tang Ying's muscles and veins are cut off, if not for the strong body, I am afraid that he will die on the spot.

It is not easy to heal, it is a long process.

Ye Fan is confident to cure Tang Ying.

"Sister, how do you feel?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

Tang Yingmei's eyes were sparkling, and she said unbelievably, "Xiao Fan, I didn't expect you to be a genius doctor."

Ye Fan smiled triumphantly.

"You can still laugh." Tang Laoxie's voice came. He sat cross-legged on a rock not far away and looked over.

Ye Fan helped Tang Ying and walked over.

"Foster father."

Tang Ying yelled, and then explained: "Xiao Fan, the orphanage was on fire that year. After you disappeared, the sisters were very sad. I was depressed for three years."

"real or fake?"

"Things with no conscience." Tang Yingbai took a look, and then said: "Later, I was accidentally seen by my father and said that I had a talent for martial arts, so he accepted me as a righteous daughter and arranged for me to join the army."

"Later on, under the guidance of my foster father, my martial arts became stronger and stronger, and I repeatedly made amazing achievements in the battlefield of the East Turk..."

"Up to this point, I have become Bailonghou!"

Ye Fan gave a thumbs up: "Awesome!"

Tang Ying asked curiously: "Xiao Fan, how about you? Why are you so powerful? It surprised me too much. I never dreamed that you would show up today and saved me."

"I....."

Ye Fan said with emotion: "It's a long story."

"Then don't talk about it yet." Tang Laoxie interrupted Ye Fan and said solemnly: "Your danger hasn't been touched yet, and it can even be said to be even more dangerous."

"Xiao Changkong's revenge?"

"You are the blood of the Ye Royal Family, and the Xiao Royal Family and the Ye Royal Family are deadly rivals. It is impossible for the Xiao Royal Family to let you, a demon, live."

At this time, Ye Fan clasped his fist and said, "I beg your seniors to take me to the ancestral land of the Ye Royal Family. I need to know something."

Old Tang said evilly: "The Ye royal family is not a good place, it's very complicated. You rush past it, it is not safe. Even people from certain factions of the Ye royal family will kill you just like the Xiao royal family."

Tang Ying said anxiously: "Foster father, what can I do then? Open spears are easy to hide from secret arrows and hard to guard against. You can't always be worried."

"Don't worry, Da Ge will definitely make arrangements, and the Xiao royal family will not be too arrogant."

Tang Laoxie comforted, and then asked: "You came to the capital specifically for Ah Ying. Now that the matter is over, what are your plans?"

"I have something to do here in Zhongzhou."

"What is it?" Tang Ying asked.

"Destroy the Albizia Sect."

Tang Laoxie was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed: "You kid, it's really restless, but fortunately, the cancer of the Hehuan Sect should be eliminated. Let's make trouble, let's have fun, the martial arts world has been quiet for too long, it should be lively Woke up."

Ye Fan touched his nose and said embarrassedly: "That senior, the Ninth Rank Golden Core..."

Tang Laoxie threw the box to Ye Fan.

"Save A Ying, as a thank you gift."

"what?"

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

The miracle medicine that was regarded as the treasure of the Martial God Temple, was it just given?

Sudden.

Wind blows.

Tang Laoxie has left in the air, leaving only a leisurely word: "Boy, work hard, take you as the center and involve many major events, and many people are paying attention to you."

Ye Fan couldn't calm down.

Looking at the sky, I haven't spoken for a long time.

After a while, Tang Ying shook Ye Fan's arm, "Okay, don't think about it, go home first, there are blood stains on his body, it is very uncomfortable, I have to take a bath."

"By the way, Xiaofan, why are you suddenly going to destroy the Hehuan Sect. Although the Hehuan Sect ranks at the bottom, it is a sect after all."

"Because the young master of the Hehuan Sect almost defiled the eldest sister and the second sister."

"what!"

Tang Ying immediately became murderous, and said angrily: "It must be destroyed, do you want me to send the White Dragon Army over."

"That's not necessary, I have already made arrangements."

"Okay, let me rest for three days. Three days later, I will accompany you to Jinji Mountain to destroy the Hehuan Sect."

...

Tang Ying and Ye Fan talked as they walked.

I don't know.

Five figures appeared on the top of the shattered swagger mountain.

There are men and women.

All five were wrapped in black robes and wore grimace masks.

"Ye Fan, very good, already qualified."

A female black robe said.

"not the right time yet."

The black robe man in the middle said.

Another black-robed man spoke with an extremely cold voice: "I feel that Ye Fan can't stay here. It will be out of control and must be killed."

"I agree."

"The Dragon Slaying Plan must not be missed. Ye Fan is the bloodline of the Ye royal family. Although he is an abandoned son, you must know that Ye Potian is not dead yet."

Ye Potian is Ye Gong.

The backbone of the Ye royal family.

Unfortunately, trapped in the abyss of evil, unable to escape, and even the lamp dries out, and is about to fall.

to this end.

The Ye royal family was in civil strife.

Only then did the Xiao royal family stare at the title of the Ye royal family duke.

The black-robed man in the middle pondered for a moment, and said indifferently: "Ye Fan is too involved and can't do anything for the time being. Keep paying attention. Once it exceeds the scope of his control, he will be killed."

The four black-robed men nodded.

The female black robe asked, "Li Ce is dead, and the Xiao clan has lost a chess piece. What should I do next?"

"Champion candidate Xue Guan."

"he?"



The black-robed man in the middle blinked and sneered: "Xue Guan's background is not simple, and he has great talent potential, but it has not yet been developed and can be cultivated. In the future, if Ye Fan really becomes a climate, Xue Guan can use it to curb the climate. Ye Fan."

The female black robe questioned: "Brother, didn't we look for Wu Lingjun?"

"Wu Lingjun is indeed a monster."

The black-robed man in the middle was full of eyes, but then he sighed: "The world only knows the Xiaowu King of the Martial God Temple, but does not know that the son of Martial God, Wu Ling, is even more enchanting and terrifying."

"Wu Shentong hid his son so well that many people don't even know that he has a son."

"Similarly, Wu Lingjun is also very well protected by the Martial Skill. If Lingjun uses Martial Skill, it will definitely arouse the anger of the Martial Skill."

A black robe snorted coldly: "Big Brother, you are also the third stage of the Transformation Realm, and you have already climbed to the top. We are afraid of what martial arts powers are."

"Do not!"

The black robe boss in the middle said with a solemn voice, and said seriously: "The martial arts power is not as simple as it seems, it can be described as unfathomable. Tang Wushuang is the first person in the last era, and his sword is amazing, but the martial arts power is younger than Tang Wushuang when he was younger. Even more amazing, don't provoke the Martial God Temple for now."

"The above arranges for us to monitor the territory of Daxia, and we just do as instructed."

"The organization's plan for slaying dragons has gradually been on the right track. It won't be long before the organization's grand aspirations will be realized."

As they spoke, the eyes of the five people were full of expectation...

at this time.

Under the mask, five faces changed.

"not good!"

The black robe in the middle yelled, "Get out!"

Skyrim.

Nine dazzling spots of light are faster than lightning, dragging a terrifying fire, like a meteorite outside the sky, instantly descending on Zhang Yao Mountain.

A mushroom-shaped brilliance rose, and then nine earth-shattering explosions...

Chapter 390: All parties come to North Korea

Boom boom boom...

The nine earth-shaking roars and the erupting power were simply too terrifying, and the huge swaggering mountain was instantly flooded by the fire.

Subsequently, a major collapse occurred.

This huge roar spread out, spread quickly, and directly spread to the central capital hundreds of miles away.

"What happened!"

"A big earthquake!"

"This seems to be an explosion caused by a cannonball. Is it an exercise? I haven't received any notice."

Countless people are surprised.

Those rich and powerful who did not leave Zhang Yaoshan too far were so scared that they commanded the drivers to drive quickly, fearing that they would be affected.

"Um?"

The four great patrons frowned.

at this time.

South Korea Qiang called and reported: "Old Master, Ye Fan's warhead fired the Gulei Cannon and exploded Zhang Yaoshan."

"Blow up the mountain?"

"Yes, it's not clear why."

"I see."

Elder Da Ge shrugged and said, "It doesn't matter, let the kid toss, it's not in the capital anyway."

The collapse is still going on.

After the fire, there was smog covering the sky and the sun.

Not long.

The wind howled, blowing away the smoke.

The huge swaying mountain was gone, turned into ruins, and it was shocking.

distance.

On an armored vehicle.

Xing Tian drove the car and said with a smile: "Nine rounds of ancient thunder cannons exploded the Swagger Mountain. It should be wiped out in ashes."

Ye Fan smiled.

In the grassland, he found some movement on the top of Zhang Yao Mountain, guessing that there were talents lurking.

As for the nine Gulei Cannons, Xing Tian had arranged them during the battle between him and Xiao Changkong, and they were already ready to go.

The shells will also be wasted if they are not shot out.

Therefore, Ye Fan gave the order to bombard the Sweeping Mountain and wipe out the bugs that were hiding in the dark.

Who are those bugs?

Ye Fan was not interested, there was no life under the Gulei Cannon.

After half an hour.

Some curious rich second generations came back and saw the swaggering mountain turned into ruins, their faces were frightened, they took some photos and posted them in the circle.

Immediately caused a big wave.

Another hour passed.

The ruins moved, and several figures crawled out. They were men in black robes.

"Ahem."

They are very embarrassed.

Suffered heavy losses.

"Ye Fan!"

The black robe boss had cold eyes, gritted his teeth, and actually encountered such a catastrophe.

If it weren't for their tyrannical, quick response, and some life-saving hole cards, I'm afraid they would be wiped out.

"Big brother, the fifth child is dead."

A black robe roared.

The black gun boss was also full of resentment, but soon, he took a deep breath and calmed down, and comforted: "This hatred will definitely be repaid in the future, but not now. The organization's plan must not be lost."

"But....."

"It's nothing, let's go, and immediately take Xue Guan away. We will leave Zhongzhou temporarily and head to the Shiwang Mountain in Youzhou. Miao Jiang should not be underestimated. If it can be taken down, it will be of great benefit to the implementation of the plan."

...

Tianzun Mansion.

Ye Fan arranged Tang Ying.

Tang Ying took a bath and then fell asleep. She was actually very tired, and Ye Fan didn't bother.

"Brother Fan!"

Yue Linglong came up depressed and asked: "Why do you have another sister?"

"Seven sisters, don't you know."

"Where do you come from so many sisters, and all of them are big beauties." Yue Linglong has a great sense of crisis.

Ye Fan stretched out his hand and said innocently: "How did I know that my sisters weren't so pretty when they were young, they grew up after they grew up, and the eighteenth woman became real."

"Okay, stop making trouble, here are a few prescriptions, help me go to the Chinese pharmacy to get the medicine."

Yue Linglong grabbed the prescription and left angrily.

At this time.

Xing Tian came and said, "Yu Wenlie, Wu Xingyun, Wu Min, Qiao Bin, Duan Li are here."

Ye Fan was not surprised.

On the other side of Zhaoyao Mountain, people like Yu Wenlie had shown great strength.

"Welcome everyone back."

Ye Fan came to the backyard and said with a smile: "Master Yuwen, Master Qiao and Deputy Sect Master Duan, you can actually leave, I am fine with the royal family of Yuwen and Poison Sect."

These words shocked Wu Min and Wu Xingyun.

Yuwen Royal Family and Poison Sect are okay, that is to say, there is something wrong with Controlling Beast Sect and Killing Shenzong?

Wu Min hurriedly said: "Brother Ye, your strength is much higher than that of my father. I don't dare to be an enemy of you at the Beast Gate."

Ye Fan said, "Your father has a missing treasure map of sheepskin scrolls, right?"

Wu Min was startled and immediately relieved, "Indeed, this is not a secret, many people in the circle know. There are three copies of the mysterious sheepskin scroll. My father has one, and the other two

don't know where. It's said, hidden. This secret has set off a \*\*\*\* storm, and has attracted many strong players to compete."

"Brother Ye is interested in this?"

"Indeed, I will visit Poison Sect another day and talk to your father. You can go back and tell your father about this."

Wu Min nodded.

Later, Ye Fan looked at Wu Xingyun and said, "Elder Wu, you can't leave for the time being, you need to do something for me."

"Master Ye, please tell me."

"Talking in three days."

Ye Fan waved his hand, "You are free. Elder Wu will see me three days later. I hope you don't become an enemy of me, otherwise, Zhang Yaoshan will end up waiting for you."

Yu Wenlie and others suddenly realized.

It turned out that the big movement on Zhaoyao Mountain was caused by Ye Fan and directly razed the entire Zhaoyao Mountain to the ground.

This can only be done by a cannon, and it must be a high-energy cannon, which is not enough for ordinary cannonballs.

In fact.



The royal family and the sect can make cannons. As long as you have money, you can buy them from overseas battlefields.

However, when he brought the cannon into Daxia and came to Zhongzhou, he dared to launch it grandiosely. The royal family and the sect did not have the guts.

Ye Fan did this.

Moreover, the fact that the Daxia Zhanbu and Longge did not punish it is enough to explain some problems, and Ye Fan is unfathomable.

Yu Wenlie and others left.

Left with a heavy heart.

Not long after they left, Tianzun Mansion became lively...

First, the Yan family came to visit.

The Patriarch of the Yan Family, Yan Ruyu and Qingchengzi, first made friends with Ye Fan, and secondly, Qingchengzi apologized.

Subsequently.

The Shan family and Duan family are here.

The son of Shan Junhua came to see him with his brother Duan Jingyu.

Then, Huo Yuhao, the son of the Huo family, brought some rich second-generation friends to come and offer some generous gifts.

In addition to first-tier families, there are more second- and third-rate families, and there are some consortia.

These people all saw Ye Fan's strength and came to make a good destiny.

Ye Fan did not decline.

Nowadays, he needs "potential", and he won't refuse anyone who comes.

at this time.

Beijing, Beihai District.

A big house.

A group of people looked ugly. If Ye Fan were here, they would definitely recognize that these people were the remnants of the Nanling Song family.

Before the Song family was forced to move out of Nanling, they were taken to the central capital by mysterious people and settled in Beihai District.

In Beihai District, there is a high-level consortium: Xingyao Group.

The so-called high-level consortiums can compete with first-line families in terms of financial resources, and there are not many high-level consortia in the entire capital.

Xingyao Group is an industry secretly controlled by the Xiao family.

Chairman Feng Shaohua once went to the Meng's family to ask about Ye Fan's son-in-law's visit. This was all a few months ago.

Because of Feng Shaohua's care, the Song family has established a firm foothold in Beihai District and established a company.

In the sale of the Ocean Group, Song Zhishu has 80 billion on hand. He is a rich man no matter where he goes. With business experience and Feng Shaohua's help, it is not difficult to grow.

"Damn it!"

Song Zhishu patted the table, his expression very gloomy.

"Who can fragrant island, Ye Fan is so powerful, he has hit the central capital." A man in power was crying, and they also went to Zhang Yaoshan and witnessed everything.

"We have no hope of revenge."

"Patriarch, what should I do? If Ye Fan finds out about us, we are completely finished."

Everyone was uneasy.

Song Zhishu said solemnly: "Don't panic, we have the Xingyao Group to take care of it. I have already learned that the backing of the Xingyao Group is the Royal Family of Xiao."

"Really?"

"There can be no mistake, we don't have to be afraid. Ye Fan can't protect himself, and the Xiao family, the Ning family, and the Leng family will kill him."

Song Zhishu sneered and said with a sneer: "I also know that the Ning family and the Leng family have joined forces, and the Xiao royal family has also been involved. Lianhe assassinated Ye Fan. Open spears are easy to hide and arrows are hard to defend, and Ye Fan will undoubtedly die!"