

Elegant SS 391

Chapter 391: Assassinate Ye Fan

This night.

Jiangnan District Airport.

Ning Wei and Leng Qisheng looked forward to it.

Not long.

A man wearing a mask walked out of the airport, next to him, followed by ten men and women, everyone was very cold, as if he had come out of hell.

"coming."

Ning Wei was overjoyed.

The two greeted them, and Ning Wei clasped his fists and said: "After passing by Mr. Heitian, I have seen all the gold lists. I am the master of the Ning family, Ning Wei, and this is the master of the Leng family, Leng Qisheng."

"Um."

Hei Tian nodded indifferently.

Leng Qisheng quietly looked at the eleven people, secretly shocked, he deserved to be the strongest killer in the world's No. 1 killer organization, just standing like this gave people a sense of horror.

"Everyone, get in the car first."

Leng Qisheng said in awe, and looked at each other with Ning Wei, confident.

Heitian organization will be able to kill Ye Fan.

twenty minutes.

Ningjia.

The Ning family rulers all came to see Hei Tian and the ten gold list killers, and at the same time, they carried out a lot of gold, silver and jewels.

"Mr. Heitian, as long as we can complete the assassination mission, these are rewards. At the same time, our two families are still willing to pay one billion US dollars."

"Oh?"

Heitian was surprised, and the eyelids under the mask twitched.

Ten billion U.S. dollars is equivalent to seven billion renminbi. Together with these gold and silver jewelry, the total value is nearly ten billion.

The two big families have joined forces to spend tens of billions of dollars. What big person is this to assassinate?

Hei Tian said: "The two Patriarchs are really generous, but the Hei Tian organization also has its own principles. It is not willing to take all tasks. The two Patriarchs talk about who is the target of the assassination."

"Don't worry, it's not Daxia Gaogan, but a master of the martial arts world, named Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan?!"

Heitian shook, and immediately asked: "Go on."

Ning Wei introduced bitterly: "This Ye Fan, it's too disgusting. He beat our Ning family and Leng family, and made our family lose face."

Leng Qisheng squeezed his fist and said fiercely: "We are going to smash Ye Fan into pieces."

"Don't talk about these nonsense, Ye Fan's strength and identity, say this."

Heitian was a little impatient.

Ning Wei said: "Ye Fan is the door-to-door son-in-law of the Meng family, and he also has a little power in his own right. He is also a powerful martial arts master, and he is the second level of transformation."

Your son-in-law?

Heitian breathed a sigh of relief.

Lord Tianzun, what the most expensive world-class giant, how can he be a door-to-door son-in-law.

It should be the same name and last name.

"The second stage of the transformation? Tsk tsk, this is very strong."

Heitian slapped his tongue.

Leng Qisheng said: "Because of this, we are willing to pay nearly 10 billion in remuneration. 10 billion, it is worth buying the life of the second master of the transformation realm. I believe Mr. Heitian and you Jinbang will definitely be able to successfully assassinate!"

"Let's discuss it."

Hei Tian looked at the ten gold list.

Apart from Heitian, they are the ten strongest killers in the organization, and they are also the brothers and sisters who first fought with Heitian to break out of the world.

They are also the core senior members of the Black Sky organization.

For such a big assassination operation, Hei Tian needs to discuss with them.

In the lobby.

Ning Wei and Leng Qisheng were very anxious.

For a moment, Hei Tian said back: "Our result is..."

"what?"

"This task is accepted."

Ning Wei and Leng Qisheng were careless.

"Well, no matter whether it is successful or not, you will not be allowed to go in vain. Our two families will still pay 500 million yuan in hard work; of course, we are eager to succeed in the assassination."

"Information needs you to provide."

"This is natural." Ning Wei nodded, "Everyone, rest at my Ning's house first, and wait for my information."

"The killer, how could it be possible to live in someone else's lair." Hei Tian hummed coldly, flew out a card, turned and left Ning's home with ten gold medals.

On the card is the contact number.

The next day.

Tianzun Mansion.

Tang Ying finally woke up.

With this sleep, she slept very peacefully and comfortably; when she woke up, she saw Ye Fan sitting on the side of the bed.

Tang Ying's heart is warm.

She knew that Ye Fan would accompany her tonight, and then heal her body.

Without disturbing Ye Fan, Tang Ying stared at Ye Fan with a trance...

"It's been thirteen years in a flash."

"That little slug has grown so big and handsome."

Tang Ying muttered to herself.

Thinking of the little bit when she was a child, a faint smile hung on the corner of her mouth.

"Sister, you are awake."

Ye Fan opened his eyes leisurely.

Tang Ying just went down and said with a smile: "I woke up a long time ago, I'm going to wash it now."

"Slow down, I'll help you."

"I'm not a kid, can I wash my face and brush my teeth?" Tang Ying gave a white glance.

Ye Fan hugged Tang Ying affectionately, grinning: "But you are the wounded..."

Talking.

There was a knock on the door.

Yue Linglong walked in and said softly and tenderly: "Hello, sister."

"This is....."

Before Ye Fan could speak, Yue Linglong said, "Sister, my name is Yue Linglong. I am Brother Fan's girlfriend. I have already met with the eldest sister, the second sister, the fourth sister, the fifth sister and the seventh sister."

"Now I see you again, and only the third sister Han Bing is left."

"Yes?"

Tang Ying's eyes lit up, and he didn't expect Ye Fan to have an object, and he was so beautiful and charming.

This was originally something worthy of her sister's happiness, but I don't know how, you feel a little bit lost in your heart.

Ye Fan glared at him and walked into the bathroom with his arms around Tang Ying.

"Humph."

Yue Linglong wrinkled her nose.

At breakfast, Yue Linglong was also expressing herself, making breakfast personally, which was to win Tang Ying.

Ye Fan had a headache and asked Xing Tian, where is King Xiao Wu?

"King Xiao Wu has returned to the Temple of Martial Arts, and I called just now to ask you when to go to the Temple of Martial Arts."

"Today."

Ye Fan looked at Tang Ying and Yue Linglong, and asked, "Are you going?"

"The Temple of Martial Arts? That's a Big Mac, unfathomable. I wanted to see it a long time ago." Tang Ying said.

"I'll take me too." Yue Linglong said.

Ye Fan said, "Well, Lao Xing, prepare for the fighter."

Wushen Temple is eight hundred miles away from the capital.

Hidden in the group.

The geographical position is very hidden, superior, easy to defend and difficult to attack.

Only pass through the air.

At nine o'clock, the group left...

at the same time.

Ning family, there is news from the spies.

"good."

"Ye Fan, today is your death date." Ning Wei looked gloomy, looking forward to it, and immediately called Heitian.

"Mr. Heitian, the latest information, Ye Fan went to the airport in Jiangbei District and seemed to be leaving the capital. The license plate number he took was Jing E88888, and he was walking down Guanghua Avenue..."

Ning Wei gave out the clues in detail.

"understood."

"Sir, are you going to assassinate on the way, or wait for Ye Fan to leave the airport?" Ning Wei asked.

"This is not enough for you to worry about."

Heitian snapped up the phone.

In the room, he turned around and said coldly: "Brothers, take action. It is the first time that Daxia Capital has assassinated the Grand Master. It is the first time that the mission must be completed. In this way, the reputation of our organization will be raised to a higher level in the world."

The top ten gold list all shouted: "Understand!"

Chapter 392: Are you itchy

"Sister, I can do everything. I can cook and do housework..." In the car, Yue Linglong chatted with Tang Ying.

but.

Unlike Meng Qingyin, Su Muyu, Tong Xiaoman, Zhong Ling, and Fang Rui, Tang Ying was not confused by Yue Linglong, but was very wary of Yue Linglong.

This was expected by Ye Fan.

Tang Ying has been on the battlefield for ten years. He is Bailonghou, a high-ranking man, and has much more knowledge than Meng Qingyi and the others.

Moreover, a heart has been tempered on the battlefield, and it is persevering.

This can be seen from the fact that she risked her life in a decisive battle with Li Ce and comprehended the "slashing the sky and drawing the sword".

Therefore, Yue Linglong deliberately won Tang Ying's favor, but instead made Tang Ying a little uncomfortable, she secretly gave Ye Fan a vigilant look.

Ye Fan looked out the window...

Um?

In the dark, his instinct told him that there was something unusual.

Are you staring at it?

Ye Fan frowned and glanced at Xing Tian.

After years of tacit understanding, Xing Tian understood, changed the driving direction, and took a slightly remote road.

"This Ye Fan is looking for death."

In the distance, in a taxi, the disguised Shizi Ning Yan sneered: "If you don't take the lively road, take this road to the airport. This is a clear opportunity for Hei Tian organization to take action."

Ning Yan immediately sent the message to Ning Wei.

"Brother Leng, let's go and take a look to see what Ye Fan was like before he died."

"Right on my mind."

Ning Wei and Leng Qisheng hurried to this side.

at the same time.

Hei Tian received the news and ordered all parties on the top ten gold list to copy bread, but he took a shortcut and blocked it in the front.

ten minutes later.

The speed of the car slowly dropped, and Xing Tian said coldly: "Brother Fan, there has been."

"Swish!"

On both sides of the street, black shadows flickered.

Directly ahead, a truck blocked the road, and in front of the truck, a man in a black robe and a mask stood.

"Block the signal for me."

Ning Yan shouted.

The trunk of the taxi opened, and the huge shielding device was activated, covering a radius of one kilometer.

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, fortunately, it is blocked and can't make calls. You don't have a rescuer. Today is your death date."

Ning Yan laughed wildly and got out of the car.

Later, Leng Qisheng and Ning Wei also rushed over, looking at the armored Rolls Royce in the middle of the road, with murderous faces.

"Ye Fan, get off the bus."

"Don't think hiding in the car, you can't help it."

"I joined forces with the Leng family to move the boss of the world's number one killer organization and the top ten killers. It is your honor to die under this lineup."

Inside the car.

Tang Ying was full of anger, "Leng Jianing still dared to retaliate. He really didn't know whether to live or die."

"Little ant," Yue Linglong said disdainfully.

"Don't be careless. Just now Ning Wei said that it is the world's number one killer organization, and that should be the Black Sky organization. I know this organization. Even some heads of state have dared to assassinate and have succeeded." Tang Ying solemnly reminded. Ye Fan was cautious.

Ye Fan hummed, "Black Sky Organization? It's really a group of itchy guys who dare to assassinate me."

at this time.

Hei Tian spoke up. He stared at the armored Rolls-Royce with a sharp gaze, and his voice was cold: "Ye Fan, get out of the car. It's not a way to shrink inside. You are the second martial arts master of the transformation realm. So cowardly."

"Since you know that it is the second stage of the transformation, do you dare to come and kill, do you think it will be too long?" Yue Linglong shouted.

"There are women?"

Hei Tian didn't care, and confidently said: "The second level of the transformation is nothing more than a body guard, but it is not a panacea."

Leng Qisheng shouted impatiently: "Mr. Heitian, do it directly, there is no need to talk nonsense."

Swish.

In an instant, the top ten gold list shot.

"boom!"

And at this moment, a stormy gust of gas erupted from the car, rippling like a water wave, and blasted all the top ten gold lists.

Heitian's face changed.

He didn't expect the target to be so strong, but he was not afraid.

As the boss of the world's No. 1 killer organization, it can be called the world's No. 1 killer, naturally it can't be that simple.

Grandmaster, Heitian didn't kill him.

"die!"

The dark sky shakes.

But suddenly, a cold word came out from the car: "Hei Tian, you are very good, you have grown up, and now you have come to assassinate me, ha ha."

Rumbling.

In an instant, Hei Tian's figure stopped.

The whole person is petrified.

Not only him, but the top ten gold list also froze on the spot, his face dull and unable to move.

This voice...

"Wow."

The door opened and Ye Fan walked out.

Black sky pupils shrink.

The top ten gold list is directly kneeling on the ground.

This scene stunned Leng Qisheng, Ning Wei and Ning Yan.

what's the situation?

Ning Wei shouted: "Mr. Heitian, fellow Jinbang brothers, what are you doing?"

"To shut up!"

Heitian rebuked with murderous intent.

At this moment.

He and the top ten gold list can't wait to tear these three guys to pieces.

Tianzun!

It was Tianzun.

They came to assassinate Tianzun, my God.

If it spreads out, the whole world will be shaken by it.

The faith forces and vassals of the Tianzun Temple are afraid that they will come together to attack and destroy the Heitian organization.

It was cold and sweaty in the dark.

"Are you itchy?"

Ye Fan hummed.

Puff through.

Heitian knelt down, and the atmosphere didn't dare to breathe.

The father and son Leng Qisheng and Ning Wei were dumbfounded, and the next second, their scalp became numb, their hairs were standing upright, and they looked at Ye Fan in horror.

Inside the car.

Tang Ying is also incredible.

In a word, make the Heitian organization surrender? !

Xiao Fan, what is his identity and what his skills are.

Tang Ying found that she didn't understand this younger brother at all, but Tang Ying didn't have the thought of asking.

This is the secret belonging to Ye Fan.

"Is this your trick?" Ye Fan turned around, looked at the three of Leng Qisheng, and jokingly said: "It's good to hire the Black Sky Organization to assassinate me."

"Guru."

The three of them swallowed very much.

Ning Yan was scared to urinate.

The last time I was scared to pee at Meng's house, this time I was scared to pee again.

"Brother Fan is forgiving."

Ning Yan was really scared.

Kneeling on the ground in fear, crying for mercy.

"Brother Fan, spare my life, I don't know, it was all planned by my father and Leng Qisheng, I don't know at all."

Ning Wei's expression was ashen, wishing to slap this rebellious son to death.

Although he and Leng Qisheng were frightened, their dignity prevented them from kneeling down and begging for mercy.

Leng Qisheng tried his best to calm down, gritted his teeth and said: "Ye Fan, tell me, how can you let us go."

"We are the first-line family patriarch, kill us, it will be a big deal, and the above can't spare you."

"Ye Fan, let us go, our grievances will be wiped out." Ning Wei also shouted.

Ye Fan sneered: "Are you not planning to retaliate?"

Ning Wei said: "We served it!"

At this time, Hei Tian said: "Ye Shi, you are inconvenient to let me come, we are willing to atone for the sins."

The Leng Family and the Ning Family retaliated against Ye Fan. Obviously, they did not know Ye Fan's identity as the "Master of the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign", and Hei Tian did not call Ye Fan the "Tian Zun", but changed his slogan to "Master Ye."

Once, Ye Fan pointed him.

Therefore, his name is "Ye Shi", which is also very reasonable.

"Ye Fan, we use money to sell our lives. After all, wealth is not too much."

"Yes?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "What price do you say yourself."

"One billion."

"Cut, as the head of the first-line family, his life is only worth one billion? Then I will give you two billion and buy your two lives."

Leng Qisheng and Ning Wei looked at each other and said, "Five billion."

"Ten billion, you leave an arm if one word is missing." Ye Fan said, expecting no doubt.

Leng Qisheng and Ning Wei are very painful.

But helpless, I can only agree.

"Well, ten billion is ten billion."

"Ten billion to buy the lives of both of you, Ning Yan doesn't count."

Suddenly, Ning Wei was furious.

Ning Yan was so frightened that he fainted.

"Of course, I'm not interested in killing a waste." Ye Fan thought for a while and ordered: "Heitian, strip the waste and hang it on the Golden Gate Bridge. When the 10 billion yuan arrives, it will be released."

"Yes."

Chapter 393: Tongtian Peak

The Golden Gate Bridge is the link between Jiangbei and Jiangnan, a very magnificent bridge across the river.

now.

Suspended above the big pillar in the middle of the bridge was a naked young man who was absolutely Ning Yan.

There was a huge flow of people in the capital, and the traffic on the bridge was quickly discovered, and then countless photos and videos were circulated.

"Quickly, contact the major media and all forum platforms, block me, and block the news completely."

Ning Wei yelled.

The Ning family quickly became operational, and as a first-line family, these energies still existed.

All photos and videos are quickly cleared at night, and ordinary people can't see it at all; however, the upper circles in the capital can get news.

"This is the son of the Ning family?!"

"Am I dazzled? What kind of sin was done? Someone did it and hung Ning Yan naked on the Golden Gate Bridge!"

"It's not Ye Fan again, right?"

There was a lot of discussion in the circle, and they sighed. As the son of the Ning family, Ning Yan represented the front of the Ning family.

Being hung on the bridge in this way, exposed in the heavens and the earth, this is a great humiliation to the Ning family.

From then on, this matter will be imprinted in the history of the Ning family, which is even more shameful than the defeat by Ye Fan last time.

at the same time.

Some family leaders also warned the children of the family not to provoke Ye Fan and bring disaster and shame to the family.

"where is this?"

On the Golden Gate Bridge, Ning Yan wakes up...

He looked around blankly.

When I discovered my situation, I was so scared that I peed for the third time, and then I found myself naked, and countless people on the bridge were shooting with their mobile phones.

Ning Yan's eye canthus is about to split.

A mouthful of blood spurted out, then rolled his eyes and passed out again.

Compared to Ning's being humiliated, Leng's is better.

Leng Qisheng quickly prepared five billion and sent it to the Ning family; adding up to the Ning family's five billion, it was transferred to Heitian.

Ten billion is not a small amount, and it takes time to transfer money.

After more than two hours, this episode finally ended, Ning Yan was put down, but Hei Tian did not give Ning Wei.

"Mr. Black Sky, what do you mean?"

"You still have the face to say! You made us almost bustling with Ye Shi and almost wiped out. Don't you want to compensate us!"

"this....."

Ning Wei was very jealous, feeling the killing intent of Hei Tian and the top ten gold list.

If it is being watched by the Black Sky Organization and by the world's No. 1 killer organization, it would be really frightening all day and night.

"Make a price."

"Two billion."

"What?" Ning Wei yelled, angrily: "You treat the money as Chinese cabbage. My Ning family is rich, but I can't squander it like that."

"You are with the Leng family, and not your family. The compensation for the hard work of the family is two billion, which is already very low."

Hei Tian finished speaking and waved his hand.

The killer of Jinbang hangs Ning Yan again.

"what!"

"Fuck!"

Ning Yan had woke up in a daze, was hung up again, and fainted for the second time.

...

At that time.

Eight hundred miles away from the capital, among the mountains, a fighter plane slowly landed.

Ye Fan looked at the nine huge mountains in front of him, the stars guarding him, and he was stunned by the geomantic terrain in the middle.

"Nine-Dragon Pillar, the land of kings."

Ye Fan was amazed.

Then he pointed to the misty and faintly visible Baoshan in the middle, and asked, "What is the name of that Baoshan?"

"Tongtian Peak."

"Domineering."

Ye Fan nodded secretly, admiringly.

At this time.

A figure in the distance rushed over quickly, and it was King Xiao Wu.

"Brother Ye, you are finally here."

King Xiao Wu swept a punch and laughed: "Sister Linglong is here too, well. Come on, follow me into the mountain, Master is already waiting."

Ye Fan and his party entered the mountains.

Among them, there are some virgin forests, and some strange beasts appear from time to time, and there are even different species such as saber-toothed tigers, ironback silver wolves, and black-faced great apes.

Walking out of the mountains is a wide plain grassland, here is the buffer zone.

In the middle of this grassland, there is Tongtian Peak.

Looking up from a close distance, Tongtian Peak is even more shocking, half of the mountainside is covered by clouds and mist, as if it is true as the name suggests, straight to the Xiaohan.

"Brother Ye, Tongtian Peak is 6,600 meters above sea level. It is the highest mountain in Zhongzhou. The top of the peak is covered with snow all the year round, but there is a clear pond that never freezes. It is called Lei Chi."

"Six thousand six hundred meters, this altitude is high enough, even if it is placed in the world, the altitude is also ranked in the forefront."

Ye Fan asked: "Wu Shen Temple, built on the top of the mountain?"

King Xiao Wu shook his head and nodded again.

"What's the meaning?"

Xiao Wu Wang explained:

"To be precise, the entire Tongtian Peak can be called the Martial God Temple."

"Because the altitude of Tongtian Peak is too high, the higher it goes, the thinner the oxygen, the lower the temperature, and the more dangerous it is; therefore, the entire Tongtian Peak is divided into three levels."

"Under 2000 meters above sea level, it is the first stage, and disciples at the entry level and external power realm can move; the 2000-5000-meter range is the second stage, where the inner power fighters are active."

"On the top, it is the third gear, mostly half-step masters and masters' activity areas."

"And on the top of Tongtian Peak, a magnificent hall was built, called the Martial God Hall. Basically, the master and the grandmaster elders live there."

"At an altitude of six thousand six hundred meters, the oxygen is already very thin. A low-level warrior will suffocate for a long time. It is impossible to practice with an oxygen cylinder every day, so there are only three grades."

Ye Fan appreciates this sorting method.

It is foreseeable that the higher you go, the richer the resources. If you want to get more resources for cultivation, you need to work hard and climb bravely.

The Wushen Temple silently inspires the disciples of the disciples, and it has a subtle influence and cultivates a strong cohesion.

Ye Fan could feel that Tongtian Peak was built, as if it had come alive, full of vitality, which was terrifying.

"It's worthy of being the first sect in the martial arts world!"

"Come on, let's reach the summit."

On this journey, King Xiaowu was introducing him, and Ye Fan also saw a lot of disciples who practiced.

I have more knowledge of the Martial God Temple, and my heart is dignified.

This is simply a small martial arts empire.

"How many disciples do you have in the Martial God Temple?"

"There are a total of 120,000 in the register. Many disciples have left the sect and went out to practice, traveling around and flying overseas."

Xiao Wu Wang's face was full of pride, and he continued, "Brother Ye, you should know the world ranking list."

"I know."

"On the list, there are some senior brothers and sisters from my Wushen Temple, and even Zhang Lao."

"Some?"

Ye Fan was taken aback.

There are a total of 100 places in the sky list, including the top powerhouses of the world. Among them, there are some Martial God Temples, not one or two, which is terrifying.

It shows that the Temple of Martial Arts not only dominates martial arts, other fields, such as the business world, also have huge assets, but the branch is overseas and is not known.

Ye Fan looked at Wushen Temple again.

It is very possible that the overall combat power, the Martial God Temple is not inferior to the Tianzun Temple, perhaps somewhere overseas, the Martial God Temple also has its own war department.

Later, Xing Tian's face also became solemn.

unconsciously.

Everyone has seen the top of the mountain, in the wind and snow, the towering and magnificent bronze hall...

Chapter 394: Wushen Temple

The bronze hall reveals desolation and simplicity.

This is different from Ye Fan's imagination. The main hall is not magnificent, but rather old and slightly broken.

Is this the Wushen Temple?

Ye Fan felt a little unbelievable, Xiao Wu Wang didn't say much, and walked ahead.

On the top of Tongtian Peak, in the midst of wind and rain, the eyes are full of vastness, without seeing the bottom of the mountain at all, it is really like living in the sky, and the temple of the gods is like a heavenly palace.

"Impressive."

Tang Ying also praised again and again.

"In the eastern frontier, among some ancient ruins, I have also seen some ancient buildings, which also exudes the vicissitudes of life, just like this bronze hall."

"Sister, you mean?"

"This hall is likely to have a long history. It is a building of ancient years. It has been standing on the Tongtian Peak. It has been polished and baptized for countless years. Later, it was discovered by a strange man and found many treasures. Based on the bronze hall, he founded Wu The temple has been passed down to this day."

Tang Ying finished speaking, and there was a hearty laugh in the hall.

"As expected of Bai Longhou, brilliant."

Wu Shentong came out and said with a smile: "Hou Ye is right. This bronze point has lasted forever. My ancestors of the martial arts discovered that he used this to embark on the road of martial arts and establish a sect. It was only known that it was renamed the Martial God Temple a hundred years ago. "

"Come, please inside."

The vicissitudes of life in the hall are also very vicissitudes, but it is even more shocking, and it seems to be communicating with the years.

Ye Fan stroked a bronze pillar with mottled and gratuitous, criss-crossing ravines. It seemed that he had experienced losses, which were caused by man.

Valkyrie Channel: "This bronze hall was supposed to be a dojo in ancient times, but it was later destroyed. In the hall, some sages and strong men fought against each other. There are many sword marks left on the bronze pillars."

Everyone sat down, and a half-step master offered tea.

Wushen Channel: "This tea is not simple. It is a new tea variety researched by Tiannong Division. It can grow in harsh environments, and the harsher the environment, the sweeter and more delicious the tea grown."

"It grows out of the 6,000-meter-high wind and snow, and it is absolutely unique; every year, I will give a batch to the monarch. The high-level banquets for the heads of overseas countries are also my tea."

Ye Fanmi took a sip.

Sure enough, the spirit is refreshing, the fragrance is endless, and there is a cooling and refreshing effect.

"Tiannong Division, awesome!"

Daxia has many powerful institutions, such as the Tiangong Division, Tiannong Division, Tianyi Division, Tianqing Division and so on.

These institutions rarely show up, but silently contribute to Daxia and mankind.

Tiangong Division is mainly responsible for studying high technology and creating more technology products.

Tiannong Division is not just engaged in agriculture, research involves the entire food field.

The Tianyi Division studies and overcomes various diseases and drugs.

Tianqing Division, researches the seven emotions and six desires of human beings, and develops more products that enrich the spiritual and material enjoyment of human beings.

...

Each division has made great contributions.

Not to mention other things, let's talk about Director Yuan of the Tiannong Division.

As early as the last century, super-quality rice was developed with a yield of 10,000 catties per mu, which solved 60% to 70% of the poor and hungry people in Daxia and even the world.

Finished a cup of tea.

Ye Fan took the initiative to speak: "Hall Master, when you come this time, besides visiting the Martial God Temple, there are two more things."

"Little friends, please say."

"First, my wife, Meng Qingyin, was seriously injured and dying. I sealed it with the ultimate zero degree ice coffin. Now I got the Rank Nine Golden Pill. I use the Rank Nine Golden Pill to save her. But I have never used the Rank Nine Golden Pill, you I have taken it to King Xiao Wu back then, and I must have experience, so I specifically consulted the Lord of the Palace."

Yue Linglong was very dissatisfied when she heard Ye Fan say "wife".

Tang Ying was not surprised, because Ye Fan had already told her about Meng Qingyin. She also went to the underground secret room and met Meng Qingyin.

Ye Fan was responsible for the death of Meng Qingyin.

Ye Fan should be saved, and must be saved.

Wu Shentong frowned and said: "The danger is very great for the dying person to take the Nine Rank Golden Pill, and it is almost certain to die."

"The power of the Rank Nine Golden Pill is extremely violent. When Xiao Wu was eight years old, I wanted to give it to him; but the test of physical fitness was not enough, and he was dragged until he was twelve years old. At that time, his physical exercise was beyond ordinary. People, but they still die after taking it."

Ye Fan asked, "Is there no other way?"

"Have."

Wu Shentong answered very simply.

"Nine-turned Golden Elixir is yang in nature, and you can look for the treasure of yin in nature to mix it with yin and yang."

"Master, we treasure a 500-year-old snow lotus in our treasury, which is of Yin attribute." Xiao Wu said.

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

Yue Linglong was angry.

King Xiao Wu has his own careful thoughts, Meng Qingyi saves life, it is Ye Fan's wife, nothing is wrong with Yue Linglong, so he has a chance.

But Wu Shentong shook his head, "The Nine Turns Golden Pill is the most yang thing and needs the most yin thing to reconcile. Snow lotus can only be said to be a rare yin attribute treasure medicine, but it is far from reaching the yin level."

"I suggest that you have time to go to the Shiwan Mountain in Youzhou. There are more yin medicines in Miaojiang. You can try your luck."

Ye Fan took a deep breath, clasped his fist and said, "Thank you, the lord of the palace for telling me."

"Then say the second thing."

"The second thing is that I want to exchange martial arts with the hall master." Ye Fan's eyes were burning, and he said expectantly: "The hall master is the first person in the martial arts world. If I can communicate with you, I will benefit infinitely."

Unexpectedly, Wu Shentong got up directly and strode out of the hall.

Ye Fan was very excited and floated out.

Outside the hall.

On the vast snowy ground, snow fluttered and the cold wind howled.

Wu Shentong was hunting and hunting in a purple and gold robe, standing with his hands holding hands, showing nobility and domineering.

Ye Fan is also unambiguous.

Invincible self-confidence rippled out, that sharp meaning, as if it could pierce the sky.

"good!"

Valkyrie is appreciated.

"bring it on."

"Fan Tianyin." Ye Fan didn't talk nonsense, and when he shot it, he was a peculiar skill.

Wu Shentong's expression didn't understand, and he displayed his undefeated Wangquan.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Three domineering fist gangs whizzed out, extinguishing the ashes of Fan Tianyin's fight; three fist gangs broke apart, leaving two.

"Broken Sky Fist."

"Split Heavenly Palm."

"Dongtian Finger."

"..."

Ye Fan played nine-day stunts one after another.

The second fist gang broke loose.

But the last one, and the strongest one, had already come and smashed in front of him.

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking and opened his mouth to make a dragon chant.

Behind, a long dragon of Qi Qi rose up and hovered in the air; at the same time, on Ye Fan's arm, a series of small Qi dragons entangled.

This scene.

It was too shocking, and the martial arts power all trembled.

Ye Fan at this moment is like the son of a dragon.

"boom!"

Ye Fan slowly pushed out his fist, sturdy bombardment above the undefeated Wang Quan's fist.

Bang.

The fist gang exploded, and the qi raged.

Ye Fan flew upside down.

When he fell, his feet left deep footprints on the ground, blood surging in his body, and a trace of blood overflowed from the corners of his mouth.

It's still a bit worse.

Ye Fan smiled bitterly.

"The lord is powerful, I'm not as good."

This sentence.

Make Xingtian and Yuelinglong contract their hearts.

Ye Fan, Ye Tianzun, in their opinion, is invincible in the world.

But now.

Lost to martial arts?

Has the myth of invincibility been broken?

"The posterity is terrifying."

Wu Shentong sighed with emotion.

Ye Fan said, "Hall Lord, that's it for today. I will come to see you for advice in the future."

King Xiao Wu watched Ye Fan and his party come and go fast. He was a little puzzled. He walked to Wu Shentong and slapped his tongue and said, "Master, Ye Fan is really amazing. He actually broke your undefeated Wangquan. I don't know. You just showed your strength."

"Sixty percent."

"It's only 60%, not much, but Ye Fan is also incredible." Xiaowu Wang breathed a sigh of relief. He just felt that the martial arts ability had exerted 80% of its power.

Wu Shentong's eyes flashed.

After sighing for a moment, he turned and walked into the Martial God Hall.

King Xiaowu also followed in.

He didn't see that the place where Wu Shentong stood just now was a bit messy, and the three-point footprint of the ground was quickly covered by the wind and rain.

Chapter 395: Exit!

"Brother Fan, you didn't go all out."

Leaving Tongtian Peak, Xing Tian finally couldn't help asking.

In his impression, Ye Fan broke out in an all-round way, not just that.

It is true that Dragon Fist is one of Ye Fan's unique skills, a martial skill of the same level as Fan Tianyin, but Xing Tian knows that Ye Fan has three unique skills.

In addition to Longquan and Fantianyin, there is also a unique school.

Ye Fan has the deepest study and the greatest power in that unique school.

Once in the Atlantic Ocean, encountered a group of pirates, hundreds of search pirate ships besieged, Ye Fan alone stirred the world, almost wiped out all the pirate ships.

In that battle, all the pirates were scared, and a group of people knelt down and kowtowed, and named Ye Fan the sea god!

"One stroke of dragon fist is enough."

Ye Fan said lightly.

Tang Ying asked puzzledly: "It hasn't been long since I first arrived, why did you leave so quickly? Exchange martial arts, you can sit down and have a good chat, is it just a trick with the Valkyrie. Xiaofan, you wasted a good opportunity. Here is the Martial God Temple. , You can't come here at will."

Ye Fan sighed, "Sister, if we don't leave, it will be very dangerous."

"what?"

"Greed is human nature."

Ye Fan said quietly, he was very clear in his heart:

The dragon fist attack not only cracked the undefeated king fist, but also retreated the martial arts power.

It was just wind and rain, and Wu Shentong wore long robes, and was shaken back so Xing Tian and the others did not notice, but they could not escape Ye Fan's eyes.

Furthermore.

Valkyrie used about 70% to 80% of his power.

In other words, Ye Fan's realm had broken his undefeated Wangquan's unique skills played by 70% to 80% of his strength, and was shocked back. The martial arts power was definitely not calm.

Martial arts power, coveted Longquan and Fantianyin.

Excellent martial arts, who doesn't want it.

Because of this, Ye Fan wanted to leave in a hurry.

Outside, Wu Shentong dealt with him, he was not afraid, even if he couldn't beat him, he could go.

He wants to go, no one can stop him.

But Tongtian Peak is the old lair of the Martial God Temple. In the lair of Wu Shentong, Ye Fan will be very passive; there are also Xing Tian, Yue Linglong and Tang Ying who need to take care of them.

Looking back at Tongtian Peak.

Wu Shentong did not chase.

Ye Fan stopped, his expression more solemn than before.

"He didn't chase him, restrained his nature, which is even more terrifying. Wu Shentong will be a generation of heroes in the future... No, now he is a hero!"

At this time, Tang Ying, Xing Tian, and Yue Linglong also understood that Ye Fan was worried that the martial arts ability would **** the superb martial skills.

"Controlling one's desires, as ordinary people can't, the martial arts is indeed quite ruthless." Tang Ying murmured.

"His future is by no means just the first person in the martial arts world. Since ancient times, Xiao Xiong has been ambitious."

"It has nothing to do with us, Wu Shentong exposes its ambitions, and the first one to face is Da Xia."

Ye Fan and others left the mountains.

Returned to the capital by a fighter plane, but suddenly encountered a storm.

The climate in Zhongzhou is very variable, especially over some big mountains, and sometimes the four seasons can be experienced in an hour.

"Something's wrong."

Xing Tian frowned and hurriedly found Ye Fan, saying: "Boss, the plane has to land urgently, this storm is not right."

Ye Fan squinted his eyes and said, "Is Royal Xiao Clan?"

"It is possible, after all, you have humiliated Xiao Changkong, you are humiliating the entire Xiao royal family. This is not the capital city, and the Xiao royal family is very likely to do it."

"Let's land."

However, it was too late.

The fighter plane suddenly turned over, and the cabin was suddenly messed up, and Ye Fan quickly hugged Tang Ying and Yue Linglong.

boom!

Boom!

boom!

The explosion sounded one after another.

Xing Tian scolded: "The **** of the Xiao clan created storms to hinder the flight of the fighter planes, and they even fired the guns of their mothers. It's a **** thing!"

Ye Fan was not afraid of danger, and said with a smile: "This captain's skills are awesome!"

"Hey, that's not good, definitely a world-class fighter pilot." Xing Tian said triumphantly.

"Huhuhuhu."

At this moment, Ye Fan burst into surging gas, clinging to the surface of the fighter plane, and putting a layer of armor on the fighter plane.

Then, came to the cockpit.

On the detector, red dots came one after another, and they were all artillery shells.

"Have you found the launch site?"

"No, there should be a radar shielding device." The captain reported while driving the fighter plane.

"Can you avoid it?"

"Ye Zun let it go. There are only a few shells. Not only can I dodge, but I can also fight back."

"I don't know the launch location, what are you fighting back?"

"It can be calculated."

The captain was a young guy with a confident face and no panic at all, operating upwards.

Puff puff.

Suddenly, he took a sharp turn and fired three shells.

Boom boom boom!

There were several explosions, and the flames rose.

Subsequently.

The red dots on your radar have decreased a lot. Obviously, a launch site was flattened.

Ye Fan praised: "Awesome kid!"

"Basic operation."

"Puff!"

Yue Linglong laughed out loud, and Tang Ying also thought this young man was a bit interesting.

The subsequent evasion and counterattack battles were extremely beautiful, and the launch sites of the Xiao royal family were flattened one by one.

Of course, the fighter has been hit by shells, but firstly, this is one of the most advanced fighters in the world, with amazing defenses, and secondly, it has gas armor, so it is only slightly damaged, so you can continue the aircraft.

"boom!"

After the last launch site was bombed, an angry roar sounded on a certain hill: "Damn it!"

"how so!"

"Obviously, a radar shielding device is installed, and the launch site cannot be detected at all, but why is every strike accurate?"

"What kind of black technology is that!"

This is a young man, the third master of the Xiao family.

Ye Fan's old acquaintance.

That's right, Xiao Shending.

Xiao Shending has been punished since he failed in the battle with Ye Fan in Changning and suffered heavy losses.

Only exited today.

As soon as he left the customs, he learned that Ye Fan had reached the central capital, and that the great elder Xiao Changkong was humiliated in public by the Zhang Yaoshan, and his anger was filled with smoke.

Afterwards, Ning Yan was hung on the Golden Gate Bridge. He learned about it, contacted the Ning family, and learned that Ye Fan had left the central capital to go to the Martial God Temple.

therefore.

He set up an ambush on the way.

I thought I could kill Ye Fan and shame the family, but he failed again and suffered heavy losses.

Twenty-eight cannons are all blown up!

If the family knew, it would punish him again.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Xiao Shending trembled angrily and screamed to the sky, "Ye Fan! Ye Fan!"

"Young Master calms down."

At this time, a young man who saw the situation offered comfort.

He is Jiang Long.

In Changning, Jiang Long obeyed Ye Fan's instructions, penetrated into the interior, and acted as an undercover agent next to Xiao Shending.

Followed Xiao Shending to the ancestral land of the Xiao family.

Jiang Long had always wanted to contact Ye Fan, but he had no chance. This time he followed Xiao Shending out of the customs and learned that Ye Fan was also in the capital. He was overjoyed and finally had the opportunity to contact the boss.

"Master, our radar shielding device is world-class, and there is no black technology that can break through the shielding. I guess that there are elites who use the trajectory of the projectile to calculate the launch location."

"Young Master, Xiao Long is right." It was Xiao Shending's absolute confidant, Dian Zhong, who spoke.

Of course, Jiang Long is also Xiao Shending's confidant now.

In the clan, Jiang Long passed many tests and gained fame among the Xiao royal clan.

Now, he and Dian Zhong are Xiao Shending's right-hand man.

"Then what to do?"

Xiao Shending roared.

Jiang Long said: "Master, I suggest to retreat first, but don't let the other party figure out where we are. If the shell is killed, my loyal uncle and I will not be able to recover. It doesn't matter if we die, and the young master must not be lost."

Dian Zhong said: "Xiaolong is right, Master, let's go to the capital first. Ye Fan is not that easy to kill, otherwise the elder will be slapped to death with a slap."

"I still don't believe it, you can't kill Ye Fan." Xiao Shending got into the off-road vehicle angrily and shouted: "Let's go to the capital!"

Two hours.

The fighter plane finally arrived safely at the airport in Jiangbei District.

Ye Fan confessed: "That kid is an individual talent, so he should be cultivated well. It is best to transfer him to Lao Bai."

Each of the three major war ministries has its own key points.

The battle department of the Dragon King is the strongest land warfare.

The battle department of Hades, the strongest naval battle.

The Uranus War Department is the strongest in air combat.

Bai Zhan commanded the battle department of the King of Heaven. He had countless fighters under his command and needed some elite pilots the most.

"A Fei is what I asked Lao Bai for."

"What?"

"I'm afraid of death and an air crash, so I asked Lao Bai to ask for A Fei and be a pilot for me. A Fei was a general under Lao Bai's command, and he commanded 10,000 air teams with great achievements."

Ye Fan's mouth twitched, and he glanced at A Fei sympathetically.

Xing Tian is too dog!

Chapter 396: Ask Ye Fan

Xiao Shending left the customs and arrived in the capital, Ye Fan didn't know.

It is not easy for Jiang Long to contact Ye Fan. His communicator is unique to the Xiao royal family. All records will be transmitted to the Xiao royal family's server. Once they call Ye Fan, they will be monitored immediately.

This is also the reason why Jiang Long did not contact Ye Fan for so long.

Jiang Long decided to find an opportunity to meet Ye Fan at Tianzun Mansion.

At that time.

Tianzun Mansion.

Ye Fan returned here and found an acquaintance.

It's Yan Ruyu.

In addition, there are two others, a middle-aged man and a white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man was the Qingcheng child who had fought before, and the middle-aged man, needless to say, must be the head of the Yan family.

"Mr. Ye, you are finally back."

Yan Ruyu walked over and introduced, "Master Qingchengzi, you know, this is my father, Yan Zhenqing, the head of the Yan family."

"When did several people come from Tianzun Mansion?"

"It's been an hour."

Yan Ruyu replied.

Afterwards, the three men said to Tang Ying, "I have met Bai Longhou."

"You are welcome, sit down."

Tang Ying was generous and asked with a smile: "Patriarch Yan and Grandmaster Qingchengzi are here, there must be something important."

"Master Hou is right, so I'll start speaking straight." Yan Zhenqing looked at Ye Fan and said, "That's it. After a week, our Yan family and the other two major Chinese medicine families, as well as the nine

major Chinese medicine doctors, will go to You An ancient relic was discovered in the Shiwanda Mountain in the prefecture."

Ye Fan's mind moved.

This is not what the Chinese medicine doctor Cikang said, he also gave himself a key.

Immediately afterwards.

Ye Fanyou thinks of what the Wushentong said, and he needs to find the miraculous medicine for the most yin, and reconcile the Nine Turns Golden Pill, in order to save Meng Qingyin.

And the Dongfu where the path of medicine is inherited, it is very likely that there is a strange medicine hidden in it.

There may be treasures of the most yin.

Ye Fan's mind became hot, but his face remained calm.

He asked: "Patriarch Yan meant that he wanted me to accompany you?"

"good."

"Qingchengzi is already the second level of the transformation realm. It is powerful enough to protect your Yan family in the Shiwan Dashan Mountain. Do you still need me?"

Yan Zhenqing said: "Hundred thousand mountains are terrifying, and the land of Miaojiang is full of poisons. One more powerful one has one more guarantee."

"It's true that this ancient relic is a cave house inherited from the path of medicine. Once discovered, the parties will definitely fight for it. The other two Chinese medicine families and the nine major

Chinese medicine doctors will definitely hire masters. Qingchengzi Dao brother is very strong, but if you With Mr. Ye, my Yan family is more confident and invincible. Isn't it better?"

"Mr. Ye, our Yan family will pay enough remuneration."

Ye Fan smiled and said indifferently: "If you want to give money, then stop talking. Do you think I am short of money."

Yan Zhenqing looked at Yan Ruyu.

This made Yue Linglong and Tang Ying's eyes flicker, and Ye Fan was also a little surprised: Is it possible that Yan Zhenqing is going to sell her daughter?

Yan Ruyu smiled and said, "Mr. Ye, don't think about it, my daughter means, let me give away the treasures I treasure."

"Oh?"

"It's this." Yan Ruyu took out a calligraphy and painting from the package he carried, put it on the coffee table, and said, "Mr. Ye, take a look."

With a flick of Ye Fan's finger, the air flowed and opened the scroll.

boom!

Suddenly, a sharp meaning washed out, making Ye Fan's eyes condensed, and raised his hand to suppress this meaning.

"The will of martial arts!"

Ye Fan was surprised.

The picture scroll is very simple, just a simple outline of a back, but it contains a strong and sharp martial arts will.

This shows that the painter has a very high realm.

Ye Fan stared at the scroll closely, and couldn't help but lock his brows, because he felt that although this figure was extremely simple, it was somewhat familiar.

"This picture scroll, where did you come from?"

"Occasionally encounter the painting saint, just make it, don't throw it away, I found it." Yan Ruyu said the reason.

"Painting Saint?"

Ye Fan thought secretly.

Qing Chengzi explained: "Mr. Ye is young and may not have heard of it. We are known as the medical sage in Daxia Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, but there are some experts such as Wu Sheng, painting sage, and book sage."

"These saints all have peak achievements in a certain field, and have been approved and canonized by the summit."

"Many of them are traveling everywhere, indifferent to fame and fortune, and there is very little news about them."

Since going to the Tongtianfeng Temple of Martial Arts, Ye Fan knew that the water in Daxia was very deep.

After all, it is the only country in the world that has a history of 5,000 years of civilization. It is impossible to predict how many immeasurable things will be created in such a long period of time.

For example, martial arts can do what ordinary people can't.

Ye Fan asked curiously: "Wu Sheng, the first person in martial arts, is the martial arts power?"

"good."

Qing Chengzi nodded, and then said: "Huasheng Huangfuqi, who is also a strange man, has disappeared for many years, but his rumors have never stopped. A year ago, Ruyu met Huasheng by chance. I heard from her that the mood of Huasheng was not right at that time. , And then made this painting, abandoning it, and drifting away."

"After you find Ruyu, you will be a treasure. Although this painting is simple, it contains the will to paint the saint martial arts. I have observed it several times and I have a lot of tempering my mood."

"For the warrior, this is invaluable."

"It's really extraordinary." Ye Fan can guess from the will of martial arts, painting Shenghuangfuqi's cultivation base is invincible, I am afraid it is also the third great master of the world.

"Miss Ruyu would like to give this to me?"

"Then I can't bear to give it to my husband for a month. Then, my father also decided, what kind of treasure he can get from the Dongfu of the medical path, the husband can choose one or two; in addition, my Yan family and my husband have become friends. So three things, it is my Yan. Paid by the family."

Yan Ruyu is worthy of being one of the top ten beauties in the capital. He speaks well and has clear thinking.

"Sir, what do you think?"

"I have another question."

"Speaking."

"It must be the three major Chinese medicine families and the nine national medicine doctors to open the inheritance cave?" Ye Fan naturally asked this, he wanted to lay out some secrets.

Ci Kang once said:

The twelve keys are already in place, but among them, a family of Chinese medicine practitioners and Chinese medicine doctors are unwilling to open the inheritance cave.

But the heart is suddenly going to open.

Why?

Ye Fan didn't want to say that he had obtained the key to Cikang. He felt that it was not easy to go to this matter. He wanted to hide it and play a trick.

Yan Ruyu did not answer, but looked at Yan Zhenqing, as if seeking his opinion.

Yan Zhenqing groaned: "The three major families of traditional Chinese medicine and the nine major families of Chinese medicine each have a key, and twelve keys can open the inheritance cave."

"Has the keys been gathered long ago?"

"Yes."

"Then why has it been delayed until now? What's the reason? I hope you can confess, because my instincts are very accurate, and I foresee that this trip to one hundred thousand mountains will not go smoothly."

"this....."

Yan Zhenqing hesitated.

Then, he got up, clasped his fist and said: "Mr. Ye, I'm sorry, but it is not convenient to disclose it for the time being. If you are willing to participate in this journey, you will meet in Qianjiashai, Youzhou in seven days, and someone will answer your questions."

When the words fell, Yan Zhenqing greeted Yan Ruyu and Qing Chengzi to leave.

Yue Linglong snorted: "What are you doing, play esoteric!"

"interesting."

Ye Fan muttered to himself with great interest.

Tang Ying asked: "Xiao Fan, are you going?"

"Sister, that's for sure. The cure for Qingyin requires the most yin treasure medicine. Maybe the inheritance cave has it. Even if there is a little hope, I have to try it."

Ye Fan made a decision.

Seven days later, go to Shiwang Dashan and Miaojiang to see...

Chapter 397: Action begins

In order not to reveal that he possessed a key for the time being, Ye Fan called the Chinese medicine doctor Cikang.

"Doctor Ye."

"Cikang, have you received the notice that you will go to Shiwan Dashan to open the inheritance cave in seven days?"

"Yes, just now, Aunt Yunxian contacted me and told me about it. Aunt Yunxian is also one of the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners."

Ye Fan asked, "You told Aunt Yun Xian that you gave me the key?"

"That's not it."

Ci Kang replied.

"That's good, don't disclose it. I have my own plan. A trip to the 100,000 mountains in seven days will be very difficult."

After ending the call, Ye Fan asked Xing Tian to take the information of the nine major Chinese medicine doctors and the three major Chinese medicine families.

This is very simple for Xing Tian.

Not long after, Ye Fan browsed the files.

The three major families of traditional Chinese medicine are: the Yan family, the Mu family and the Huang family.

"Mu's family?"

Ye Fan thought of the little baby next to Cikang, named Mu Nian, who should belong to the Mu family.

Among the nine major Chinese medicine practitioners, there is only one woman, who is what Cikang said.

These people, Ye Fan remembered one by one in his mind.

In a blink of an eye.

March 12th.

Today is a big day.

Early, Tianzun Mansion welcomed a master, Wu Xingyun.

He and Ye Fan agreed three days ago to come over on the 12th.

At that time.

Ye Fan is also ready to go.

Wu Xingyun asked, "Mr. Ye, you have always said that you want me to do things for you, so let's talk about it now."

"Follow me to the Hehuan Sect."

"what?"

Wu Xingyun was taken aback, frowning: "Mr. Ye, you are going to destroy the Hehuan Sect, why take me? I am the elder of the killing of Shenzong, representing the killing of Shenzong. I appear in Jinji

Mountain, whether or not I take action, to send a signal to the outside world. It was Shen Shenzong who joined hands with you to destroy the Hehuan Sect. Once my sect master is held accountable, I will not escape the blame."

"How can you have so much nonsense!"

Xing Tian patted Wu Xingyun's shoulder heavily from behind.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan was very overbearing and did not give Wu Xingyun a chance to refuse.

This time Ye Fan did not bring Ouyang Fu and Gong Yangzhao, only Xing Tian and Wu Xingyun.

As for Bai Zhan and Luo Hong, they went to command the war department two days ago.

All is ready except for the opportunity.

Dongfeng is the order of Ye Fan. As long as the order is issued, the terrifying iron hoof of the Tianzun Temple will be able to step on the Golden Rooster Mountain.

As Ye Fan set off, Xiao Shending also received the news.

"Ye Fan has left the capital, very good." Xiao Shending ordered: "Watch me to death and see where he goes."

"Uncle Zhong, how are you preparing for the artillery fire?"

Dianzhong replied: "In the past two days, I spent a lot of money and energy to buy a batch of artillery fire from overseas, which is very advanced and domineering."

Xiao Shending laughed: "Well, this time, you must kill Ye Fan, and you must not stay alive."

Jiang Long was a little worried.

But for two days, he had no chance to leave to find Ye Fan. He could only pray that Ye Fan and Xing Tian would be alert.

Three hours later.

After ten o'clock, it was less than eleven o'clock.

A fighter plane circled at low altitude, and Ye Fan, Xing Tian and Wu Xingyun jumped down.

"Boss!"

Bai Zhan and Luo Hong shouted.

Everyone gathered, Ye Fan asked, "Let me see the distribution map."

"Yes."

Luo Hong turned on the computer, and an electronic map immediately appeared. There were dense red dots on it. These were all brothers of the War Department.

The red dots form a circle with a big mountain mark in the middle, which is naturally Jinji Mountain.

Bai Zhan said: "The warhead is lurking in a circular area 30 miles away from Jinji Mountain. This is a mountainous area, which is very suitable for hiding. As long as you start a war, you can reach Jinji Mountain in 20 minutes."

"good!"

Ye Fan was very satisfied.

Afterwards, he looked at Wu Xingyun and said with a smile: "Elder Wu does not need to be nervous and will not let you intervene, but he needs you to go to the Hehuan Sect and save someone."

"Save people?"

"It's a man named Nangong Yanhua, a master, caught by the Hehuan Sect and trapped in the dungeon."

Nangong Yanhua, the father of Nangong Ba and Nangong Injured, was caught by Hehuan Sect in order to avenge him.

This news was revealed by the dead Young Master Gu Yunxiao of the Hehuan Sect.

When Ye Fan destroyed the Hehuan Sect, of course he had to rescue Nangong Yanhua first; but it was not appropriate for him to go up.

Wu Xingyun is the best candidate.

Killing the great elder of Shenzong, Hehuan Sect will definitely treat it with grandeur. Wu Xingyun can easily go to the dungeon to rescue Nangong Yanhua.

"Elder, what do you think?"

"Can I refuse!" Wu Xingyun smiled bitterly and sighed: "Well, I'll go there. But Mr. Ye is also mentally prepared. There are many variables in this, and I really can't save it, so don't blame me. "

"The Great Elder does his best."

Ye Fan winked, Bai cut the off-road vehicle, and sent Wu Xingyun to Jinji Mountain.

At this moment.

Jinji Mountain was shrouded in a depressed atmosphere.

Hehuanzong Mountain Gate.

In the parliament hall, suzerain Gu Shaoyuan has been restless, feeling that something big has happened.

Not only him, but those in power in the Albizia Sect also feel anxious and panic.

"Dear elders, send more disciples to patrol the Jinji Mountain for thirty miles...no, fifty miles away."

Gu Shaoyuan worried: "I always feel restless these days, especially today, I have a headache."

An elder asked, "Is it because of Yunxiao?"

Gu Shaoyuan smiled bitterly: "There is no doubt that Yunxiao, there must be disaster, I should not let him go to Nanling to destroy the Nangong family, his temperament is arrogant and proud, I am afraid that he will offend a ruthless person..."

"The Three Elders took a group of elite disciples to Nanling to investigate, but there was no news. It is very likely that there was an accident."

"Ugh!"

Gu Shaoyuan was very irritable, and his heart was full of anger.

By the way, he caught the maid next to him, and ravaged the maid unscrupulously under all eyes.

The maid was full of pain, but fear made her afraid to make a sound.

Not long.

The maid couldn't bear it and passed out.

Gu Shaoyuan kicked the maid away, finally refreshed, and said in a deep voice, "Although I have many sons, Yunxiao is my favorite. It's unclear whether he and the third elder can't die."

"Great Elder."

"exist."

"I will select three thousand elite disciples immediately. Tomorrow I will personally lead the team to Nanling to compete with the Nangong family."

After speaking, Gu Shaoyuan left the parliament hall.

In a luxurious mansion, women are exposed in dress, coming and going, most of them are beautiful women.

By a pond in the middle of the house.

An old man put his arms around a naked woman, playing with him while fishing; several other women would feed him wine and beat his legs, just like an emperor.

However, these women have fear, humiliation and resentment deep in their eyes.

"Father."

"Shao Yuan, why are you here?" Gu Ying asked with a red face.

"Tomorrow I am going to take three thousand disciples to Nanling. First, I will destroy the Nangong family, and second, I will investigate Yunxiao and the third elder."

Gu Ying snorted: "It should have gone long ago, Yunxiao and the third elders can't die in vain. Find the murderer and destroy his family. As for the Nangong family, hehe, the old man from Nangong Yanhua is really firm-willed, and he is still strong. NS."

Gu Shaoyuan said: "Father, when I catch a group of women from the Nangong family, they will be ravaged in front of Nangong Yanhua. At that time, he will take it and he must kneel down and beg for mercy."

"Hahaha, that's not bad, it's best to be a female descendant directly from Nangong Yanhua..."

The father and son talked in a mess on unintelligible topics.

at this time.

An elder came and reported: "Sect Master, Wu Xingyun, the Great Elder of Killing Shenzong, come to pay a visit."

Chapter 398: Save people

"Kill Shenzong Great Elder!"

The father and son were both surprised.

Gu Shaoyuan said hurriedly: "Hurry up and ask Elder Wu to go to the parliament hall and walk around."

Gu Ying shouted: "No, come here, and make Elder Wu happy."

"Yes, yes, go and ask Elder Wu to come over."

"Yes."

Not long.

Wu Xingyun was brought here.

Seeing the unbearable picture in front of him, Wu Xingyun was full of disgust, and he wanted to kill Gu Shaoyuan and Gu Ying and then hurry up.

Albizia is a malignant tumor.

Many sects are reluctant to approach the Hehuan Sect.

The practice of martial arts is also the cultivation of the mind.

If the heart is not correct, it is destined to not achieve much. This is why the Hehuan Sect ranks at the bottom. Among the sects, there is only Gu Shaoyuan, a grandmaster, and he came up with medicine.

This kind of grandmaster, Wu Xingyun can slap to death with a slap.

"Great Elder!"

Gu Ying laughed loudly, "What a rare visitor, I didn't expect you to visit my Hehuan Sect. Why, I want some women to take home to be happy."

Wu Xingyun's face was cold.

Gu Ying was a little embarrassed, knowing that he had said something wrong.

Gu Shaoyuan quickly eased the atmosphere and said, "Elder, what's the matter, let's sit down."

As soon as I sat down, a few women gathered around.

"No need."

Wu Xingyun waved his hand to motion the women to leave.

There was compassion in his heart.

Many women in the Hehuan Sect are orphans. They were searched by disciples of the Hehuan Sect from all over the world and even overseas. They were raised and recruited.

These are poor women.

When the Hehuan Sect is destroyed later, will these women also be destroyed along with it?

Wu Xingyun didn't know what Ye Fan thought.

He suppresses these thoughts, he is not a god, and can't save all living beings, so let's complete his task first.

"I'm here this time, I need a lot of hard work."

"Hard work?"

Gu Ying and his son were puzzled.

Wu Xingyun explained: "I killed Shenzong and won a huge mine. It is a gold mine and requires hard labor to dig. I have gone through dozens of sects and bought more than 6,000 hard laborers, but it is still not enough. No, round It's in your Acacia Sect."

Gu Shaoyuan smiled and said: "This is easy to handle. There are also some prisoners in the dungeon of the Acacia Sect. The elder will choose it later."

"Time is tight. I think I will go to the dungeon now. I'm very busy, but I don't have time to be as happy as the two."

"Go and go, the great elder follow me."

Gu Shaoyuan led the way.

He didn't have the slightest doubt. After all, Gu Ying and Gu Shaoyuan would never have imagined that killing Shenzong Grand Elder came to save Nangong Yanhua.

Two people who can't hit the big pole.

When I came to the dungeon, I heard howling ghosts and wolves.

There is no sky here.

Wu Xingyun was full of energy and blood, and was very angry. He should have seen many women locked up here.

"Elder, this dungeon has three floors, you choose slowly."

"Um."

Wu Xingyun remained silent.

Gradually, when he came to the third floor, Wu Xingyun discovered the deepest cell, which was completely different from other cells.

Obviously it was the trapped place where Grand Master Nangong Yanhua was trapped.

Wu Xingyun pretended to ask, "Is that dungeon also closed for people?"

"Yes."

"In such an impenetrable dungeon, the detainee must be a big man. I would take the liberty to ask who it is."

Wu Xingyun looked very curious and looked forward to it.

Gu Shaoyuan was a little hesitant, but Gu Ying said without evasiveness: "The detainee is called Nangong Yanhua. You don't know the great elder, but I'm revealing one thing that Nangong Yanhua is a master."

"Grandmaster? You said there is a grandmaster inside?"

Gu Ying nodded triumphantly.

Wu Xingyun sneered and said: "Gu Ying, you can't treat me as a fool. Who knows the strength of your Acacia Sect, can you catch the Grandmaster? Huh, you actually deceived me, Gu Ying, you really have you."

"Elder, you look down on my Hehuan Sect too much. It is indeed the Grand Master in it. We captured it and detained it in it. It is true that I, Gu Ying, never lie." Gu Ying shouted with a blushing face.

"Keep blowing!"

Wu Xingyun's face was full of contempt.

Gu Shaoyuan's face also turned red.

The Hehuan Sect has always been underestimated. The disciple of the sect walked outside and was looked down upon by other disciples of the sect.

Now, Wu Xingyun despised the Hehuan Sect in front of him, and Gu Shaoyuan felt that his dignity had been crushed by him.

Gu Shaoyuan immediately shouted: "Since the elder doesn't believe me, then I will show you."

"Open the door and let the great elders visit." Gu Ying also said angrily.

"Boom."

The prison door opened slowly.

A cold breath rushed toward his face.

Wu Xingyun saw that a man was chained by five chains. The man was miserable, scarred and skinny.

Gu Ying said: "Great Elder, this guy has been tortured very badly by me, and has been languishing. You can check it. It's definitely a martial arts master."

"Boom boom..."

Wu Xingyun snapped his fingers, and Gang Qi cut the chain off.

In an instant.

Nangong Yanhua, who was originally in a coma, wakes up, like a lion that has been fierce, culled.

Gu Ying was terrified.

"Bold!"

Gu Shaoyuan was furious and slapped Nangong Yanhua into the air.

puff.

Nangong Yanhua spouted a mouthful of blood and immediately fled towards the door.

Gu Shaoyuan sneered and said, "Nangong Yanhua, I was a little jealous during your heyday. Now that you have run out of oil, you can escape from the palm of my hand..."

Before finishing speaking, Gu Shaoyuan fell to the ground and fell unconscious.

Gu Ying was taken aback.

Nangong Yanhua was dumbfounded and stopped.

Wu Xingyun strode out of the cell and shouted: "Nangong Yanhua, follow me out and take you away."

"Elder, what are you doing!"

"Go away, I want Nangong Yanhua, who dares to stop me, don't blame me for being polite."

Wu Xingyun angrily scolded.

Gu Ying was just a half-step master, no matter where he could stand the power of Wu Xingyun, he knelt down on the ground and did not dare to breathe.

Upon seeing this, Nangong Yanhua was murderous.

Wu Xingyun said, "Follow me first!"

Nangong Yanhua was excited. He was extremely grateful to Wu Xingyun. Although he wished to slash Gu Ying and his son thousands of times, he still held back and followed Wu Xingyun to leave the dungeon.

"Wu Xingyun."

At this time, Gu Ying finally let out an angry roar.

Outside.

Wu Xingyun called, "Master Ye, it's already done."

"good!"

On the other end of the phone, Ye Fan responded.

Wu Xingyun grabbed Nangong Yanhua and went down the mountain frantically, worrying that Ye Fan's cannon would come and raze Jinji Mountain a second later.

Rumbling.

After Ye Fan received the news, all three major war ministries were alive.

ready.

Ye Fan looked at the sky, and then said: "The Dragon King's battle department, kill the Golden Rooster Mountain, kill the disciples of the Hehuan Sect, and don't hurt the innocent."

"Roar!"

The earth-shaking roar spread for dozens of miles.

Jinjishan seemed to be shaking.

The Hehuan Sect was in a commotion up and down, not understanding what had happened and why the earth was shaking.

Gu Ying just came out of the dungeon when he encountered this situation, his face changed in shock, he shouted: "Pass the order, all the disciples are ready to guard the sect."

"Is this an earthquake?"

"It's not right, it seems to be a charge of thousands of troops... Could it be that Daxia War Department is here to kill my Hehuan Sect!"

Chapter 399: Kill the Golden Rooster Mountain

"my head."

Gu Shaoyuan woke up faintly, still aching in the back of his head.

"Wu Xingyun, old clapper."

Gu Shaoyuan looked back and gritted his teeth.

Suddenly, he exclaimed in dissatisfaction: "What's the matter, why is it so noisy outside, why the world is shaking, is there an earthquake?"

When he rushed out of the room, Gu Shaoyuan found a mess.

"Sect Master, you finally woke up." An old Zhang rushed over and said in horror: "Something has happened, the iron hoof of the Daxia War Department is here."

"What did you say!"

Gu Shaoyuan picked up the elder, feeling that this was nonsense; but the elder's pale face and soulless appearance did not seem to be pretending.

Could it be that.....

Daxia War Department is really here!

"Shao Yuan."

"Father!"

Gu Shaoyuan shouted: "What's going on, is it really the Daxia War Department? No way. How could Daxia War Department suddenly attack our Hehuan Sect!"

Gu Ying's face was extremely gloomy, with some fear mixed in.

"The spies have come to report, and many soldiers have been killed. It is roughly estimated that there are 100,000 horses."

"What! One hundred thousand horses!"

Gu Shaoyuan's legs trembled with fright.

There are fewer than 30,000 disciples in the entire Hehuan Sect. Ninety-nine percent of them are beginners and external power fighters. There are very few internal power fighters. There are only a few half-step masters, and the only master is him.

How can this lineup compete with one hundred thousand soldiers!

Even the top-ranked sect of 72 sects can't compete with 100,000 armed soldiers.

That's it!

It's all over!

"Snapped."

Gu Ying slapped Gu Shaoyuan's head and cursed, "What are you afraid of. The 72 sects are all prosperous, and all damaged. Today, the Great Xia War Department can destroy my Hehuan Sect, and tomorrow it can destroy the Yuyu Beast. Sect, Killing Poison Sect, Killing Baji Sect, Man Taiyi Sect, Killing Shenzong, Li Shenzong, and even killing Martial God Temple!"

"Father, you are right."

"So, immediately contact the other sects and ask them to come to rescue. They will not understand the truth of the lips and the teeth."

Gu Ying urged anxiously.

"Yes, yes, contact the other sects." Gu Shaoyuan panicked and took out his mobile phone, and was about to make a call, when the entire sky darkened suddenly.

Buzzing...

There was a huge roar.

The Gu Ying father and son, a group of elders, and all the disciples of the Acacia Sect raised their heads and saw in horror that densely packed warplanes were flying in and hovering over Jinji Mountain.

Covering the entire Jinji Mountain, the oppressive Hehuan sect disciples couldn't breathe, and some timid people knelt down, begging for mercy, and did not dare to move.

Capital.

Dragon Pavilion.

"Old Ge! Old Ge!" South Korea Qiang hurried over and reported: "It's started, Ye Fan has begun to move the Hehuan Sect."

"Oh?"

Elder Da Ge was slightly surprised, "So fast, Ye Fan is very impatient."

At that time, Tang Laoxie was also there, communicating with the four great patrons, and hearing the report from South Korea Qiang, smiled and said: "Director Han, Beidou satellite should be able to monitor the picture in real time."

South Korea forcefully said: "I don't have permission, and I need permission from Mr. Ge."

"Allow!" Sange was always impatient, shouting: "Hurry up and project the screen, let's see."

"okay."

Korea Qiang knew this would happen for a long time, and brought military computers, immediately linked to Beidou military satellites, and at the same time issued commands to the sky monitoring tower.

Ten seconds.

The picture of Jinjishan appeared on the computer.

The picture can be zoomed in and out at will.

even.

South Korea is controlled by force, and can clearly see the expressions of Gu Ying, Gu Shaoyuan and other people.

Elder Si Ge looked at the soldiers who were climbing Jinji Mountain and said: "The black dragon is engraved on the armor. This is the Dragon King Division of the Tianzun Palace, and it is known as the strongest land warfare."

The old man said: "The fighter planes in the sky are of world-class level, and they are also coming."

"Two of the three major war clubs have come, and the Yama warfare will certainly not fall. It is just the Yama warfare, which focuses on naval battles, and is temporarily unable to show combat effectiveness."

"The two major divisions are enough, to destroy a small Acacia sect, Ye Fan dispatches the three major divisions, I suspect this kid has nothing to do."

Da Ge's words surprised everyone.

Could Ye Fan not only destroy the Acacia Sect, but also have other goals?

In Longge, everyone was drinking tea and looking at the screen leisurely; Jinji Mountain and Hehuan Sect were in chaos.

"The signal is blocked!"

"Damn it!"

Gu Shaoyuan's eyes were about to split, his eyes were bloodshot, and he roared: "This is to wipe us out. If that's the case, let's fight."

"In the past few years, we have accumulated a lot of gunfire, and we have done a good job. Even if it is destroyed, we will let the Great Xia War Department lose a piece of meat."

"boom!"

Just after Gu Shaoyuan roared, the gunpowder storehouse hidden in the back mountain exploded, and Jinji Mountain almost cracked.

The huge ability led to the collapse of countless buildings in the Hehuan Sect, and the beacon was everywhere.

at the same time.

Sky fighter commander A Fei took out the radio walkie-talkie and reported: "The report, the powder storehouse of the Albizia sect has been destroyed, the danger level has been reduced, and the C-level risk forecast."

This is the jargon inside the Tianzun Hall.

According to the descending relationship, the hazard levels are divided into four levels: S, A, B, and C.

The C-level risk indicates that the Tianzun Temple is very likely to complete the mission without casualties.

"good!"

Headquarters, Xing Tian, Bai Zhan, Luo Hong are overjoyed.

Ye Fan praised: "This Afei is very good."

When it comes to this, Bai Zhan cursed: "This is one of my generals, and I'm going to leave by Lao Xing, who is greedy for life and fear of death."

Xing Tian snorted: "That's A Fei who worships me and follows me voluntarily. After all, I am the deputy head of the Tianzun Hall, and I have a higher position than you. A Fei will have more room for promotion with me than with you. Maybe you will hang out any day. Now, I promote A Fei to be the commander of the Uranus War Department."

"If you put any big radish fart, you must hang it first. Besides, the commander-in-chief of the war department, you can't be the master of the deputy hall." Bai Zhan slanted his eyes and said tauntingly.

Luo Hong was helpless.

The core characters in the Tianzun Hall are all first-class ruthless people, and no one accepts anyone except Ye Fan.

But it is second only to healthy competition and bickering, and will not do it with real swords, because everyone has fought side by side and experienced countless life and death tests.

"Okay, stop arguing."

Ye Fan saw Wu Xingyun bring Nangong Yanhua back, and gave instructions to the three Xingtians:

"Hehuan Sect must also have a grandmaster and a half-step grandmaster. You can't give them all to the brothers below, you can move around."

Bai Zhan said: "Boss, there is no need to be so troublesome. My battle group will directly air strike and wipe out the ashes of Jinji Mountain."

"There are still many innocent people in the Hehuan Sect, especially those women who have been arrested. We can walk the way for the sky and kill the people of the Hehuan Sect, but we have no right to deprive them of their lives."

Bai Zhan and Xing Tian were shocked.

Luo Hong is a woman who resonates and said gratefully: "Boss, thank you. Brother Tian, Brother Bai, let's go."

Luo Hong took the lead to leave the headquarters.

Bai Zhan and Xing Tian decided to hand over the command of the operation to Luo Hong, and followed Luo Hong.

"Mr. Ye, fulfill the mission."

Wu Xingyun took Nangong Yanhua to the headquarters.

On the way, Wu Xingyun has already said many things, including the direct relationship between the Nangong family and Ye Fan.

Puff through.

Nangong Yanhua knelt on the spot, gratitude, "Thank you, Lord Ye Fan, and thank you for saving Nangong's house and saving me."

Ye Fan helped Nangong Yanhua up, looked at his embarrassed appearance, and said indignantly: "The Hehuan Sect is really a group of beasts. Don't worry, brother, I will avenge you today, and the Hehuan Sect will be destroyed!"

Nangong Yanhua was very moved when Ye Fan called himself "brother".

Nangongba is his son, and Ye Fan is Nangongba's master. Which generational ethics can indeed be called that.

Looking back at Jinji Mountain in the distance, Nangong Yanhua felt like a dream.

Never thought that I still have a day to regain my life.

Acacia!

Valley Eagle! Gu Shaoyuan!

You have lost all your conscience and killed lives. Today is the time for your retribution!

Chapter 400: plunder

The gunpowder depot was bombed, and the last hole cards were gone.

Gu Shaoyuan would not think that his ordinary master cultivation base could fight against a hundred thousand army, and even countless fighters in the sky.

In fact, everyone in the Hehuan Sect knew that the other party was teasing him, otherwise the Hehuan Sect would have been razed to the ground with a few shells.

"how so!"

"Where are these men and horses lurking? Why didn't our Zongmen sentry find out. Every day there are three to five hundred disciples who go to patrol the mountains. Why don't they find them? Who will tell me!"

"Because they are all dead."

A cold voice rang in the ears of Gu Shaoyuan, Gu Ying and a group of elders.

It was a black armored warrior, resembling a halo ghost general, exuding a breathtaking breath.

He, Luo Hong's first general.

Deputy Commander of the Yama War Department.

Yan Guang.

Since the war department rushed to lurking near the Jinji Mountain, these days, he led the team of the Yama War department to solve the secret sentiment, and at the same time, he also disguised the soldiers and placed them into the Acacia Sect.

"you you you....."

"Puff puff."

Several elders flew their heads high on the spot, blood staining the sky.

This scene scared Gu Ying almost fainted.

Rao is Gu Shaoyuan, all stupid.

Although he is the master of a sect, although he is a master, he is not very powerful; the master's cultivation base is also forcibly taken up by drugs, which is commonplace, and the foundation is vain.

As for the Acacia Sect itself, it is actually **** for supplementing and double cultivation. The overall strength is very weak, and the disciples of the disciple do not have much cohesion.

No, the iron hoof went up the mountain, and a large number of disciples were either dying to flee, or knelt down to beg for mercy, and did not dare to move.

"kill!"

Gu Shaoyuan was furious and roared: "Kill this beast."

"Oh, I don't know who is the beast." Yan Guang's eyes were full of murderous intent. These days, he and his brothers lurked in the Acacia Sect and saw too many things that could not be embarrassing.

The Albizia sect is a complete malignant tumor.

"Puff puff."

Yan Guang punched several elders to blast.

As the deputy commander of the battle department of the King of Yan, Luo Hong's first general, so powerful that he is not even inferior to Luo Hong, is a powerful martial arts master.

"kill!"

"Kill!"

"Give me all!"

Gu Shaoyuan roared and threw the doorman disciple at Yan Guang.

Bang!

Bang bang bang you...

Yan Guang didn't show any mercy at all. These people were malignant beasts with heinous crimes. They killed them quickly.

in a blink.

The ground was red with blood, and the corpses filled the courtyard.

finally.

In this small place, only Gu Ying and Gu Shaoyuan and his son were left, the two trembling, their faces as earth-colored.

Luo Hong, Xing Tian and Bai Zhan have already boarded the Golden Rooster Mountain.

"Yan Guang has already taken action. He can suppress the high level of Hehuan Sect. Let's rescue the victims."

"Ahong, listen to you."

The three moved separately.

Luo Hong and Bai Zhan led a group of dragon generals to the Hehuan Sect dungeon.

In addition to female victims, there are also male victims.

Because the Hehuan Sect has not only male disciples, but also female disciples, and female disciples will also arrest male pets.

But in comparison, there are not many male favorites.

"Boom."

Luo Hong kicked open the dungeon office.

Several men and women turned pale in fright, and shouted together: "Who are you and what are you doing, get out immediately!"

"Give me the roster."

While talking, Luo Hong slapped these people to death, leaving only one mouth alive.

The female disciple was shocked, and tremblingly handed over the roster.

"My lord, spare me..."

"puff."

Luo Hong exploded the woman's head, turned and walked out.

Handing the roster to his subordinates, Luo Hong warned: "The information on the detainees is recorded in detail. Those innocent men and women are released, and the others are already unforgivable..."

"kill!"

"Yes."

Soon, a large number of victims escaped from the dungeon under the **** of Bai Zhan.

Everyone feels reborn.

They thought they would spend their entire lives in the dungeon, and it was dark, but they didn't expect that the Hehuan Sect would be destroyed and they would be saved.

"Thank you, Master Qingtian."

These victims all knelt down and were grateful.

Bai Zhan shouted: "Get up all for me. Starting today, the Hehuan Sect will be annihilated. You are free. You are no longer slaves. Don't kneel down easily."

"Master, can we go down the mountain now?"

"Of course, we have already opened up a passage. The whole city is guarded by war fighters, so you can leave with peace of mind; when you go down the mountain, there will be special fighters to send you to the city."

The victims rejoiced.

after an hour.

Down the mountain square, more and more victims gathered, and it didn't take long for them to be densely packed, with a rough estimate of four to five thousand people.

"So many victims."

At this time, Ye Fan arrived at Jinji Mountain with Nangong Yanhua.

After Wu Xingyun finished his business, Ye Fan taught him a middle-rank martial skill, and he would leave Shenzong happily.

Nangong Yanhua said: "There are definitely not only so many, but also about eight thousand or so."

Ye Fan was surprised: "Are you so clear?"

"In order to get revenge, I spent a year inquiring about the situation of the Hehuan Sect in detail and got some information."

Nangong Yanhua replied.

Not long after, Luo Hong came with a group of victims. By now, almost all the victims had arrived.

It's almost as Nangong Yanhua said, seven to eight thousand people.

Looking at these victimized faces, Ye Fan was a little bit sad and indignant. He shouted, "Everyone, are you just going down the mountain like this?"

The victims were at a loss.

They once again appeared frightened, did they break away from the Hehuan Sect and fell into another huge pit again.

Ye Fan said, "Most of you are orphans and don't have a home. What are you doing going down the mountain? Do you have money?"

They were in a commotion.

Many people have been in Jinji Mountain since they were young.

Ye Fan sighed and shouted: "You need gold and silver jewelry to sustain your life. So, you understand."

I don't understand banknotes, but all ten people understand gold, silver and jewellery.

A beautiful woman tremblingly said: "My lord, you are right, but we don't have any savings."

"You don't, Hehuan Sect does."

"what?"

"You fools, go and search for the gold and silver jewelry and all valuable things of the Acacia Sect. You can take them away."

boom!

Suddenly, the audience was a sensation.

Ye Fan asked again: "Have you found the Treasure House of the Acacia Sect?"

"Found."

"Open the treasure house and let them all search, take as much as they can, but not fight each other."

Ye Fan will wave his hand: "Go ahead, don't worry about the disciples of the Hehuan Sect. There are hundreds of thousands of warlords to protect you. In addition, if you want revenge, you can tell the warlords that they will take you to revenge."

"Thank you, Master Qingtian."

Wow!

Eight thousand people knelt down like a wave.

Subsequently.

Under the leadership of countless generals in the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign, these victims quickly dispersed and searched for the property of the Hehuan Sect.

After so many years of inheritance, the wealth must be rich.

Ye Fan didn't like these things, and they distributed them to those who were struggling. They suffered hardships in the first half of their lives, and at least made them worry-free for the rest of their lives.

Luo Hong, Bai Zhan, and the generals were very touched, their eyes full of respect when they looked at Ye Fan.