

Elegant SS 421

Chapter 421: There is righteousness in the world!

"Ye Fan, was actually killed!"

After Yin Juekong's group of people left, Huangfu Xuancai showed up beside the pit, looking at some bone scum inside, frowning.

Xiao Shending clapped his hands and laughed: "Okay, good death!"

"Unexpected." Huangfu Xuancai's eyes flashed with jealousy, "The Brahmin's broken crossbow is so terrible, the grandmaster's gas shield can penetrate it."

"Huh."

At this time, a figure emerged from the deep hole. It was an elder of Huangfu's family. He went down to search and reported: "Miss, no sheepskin scroll was found."

"Now that Ye Fan is dead, who knows the whereabouts of the parchment?"

"Xing Tian is Ye Fan's capable man. Perhaps Xing Tian knows that he can arrest Xing Tian in the capital."

"agree."

Several elders looked at Huangfu Dazzling together, but she looked at the depths of the Grand Canyon of Death,

Upon seeing this, the four elders' complexions changed.

"Miss, dispel your curiosity. Brahmins are mysterious and powerful, and even the Martial God Temple is very jealous, not to mention the organization of the living dead."

"Yeah, miss, don't kill yourself out of curiosity."

Xiao Shending also whizzed all over, and persuaded: "Auntie, Ye Fan is dead, and the vengeance is worthy of revenge. Let's leave and don't take the risk."

Huangfu Xuancai scolded, "Why are you so timid? I am not afraid of a woman. What are you afraid of? You are still not a man!"

"Auntie, I am not a master, what should I do if I encounter danger." Xiao Shending said with a sad face.

"Aren't you going to compete for the position of the master of the Xiao family? What else can you compete with if you have the courage. I will take you to practice courage, but you can meet unforgettable opportunities."

Huangfu waved his hand colorfully and hummed: "Let's go, the Yan family and Mu family dare to go deep, can our Huangfu family be worse than them!"

The four elders glanced at each other and said: "Okay, then take a trip with the young lady, hoping to gain something, even if you capture a living dead and bring it back to study, it will be a big gain."

The five quickly disappeared into the mist.

The wind is blowing, there is no movement in the pit...

The forefront of the Grand Canyon.

Grandma led everyone forward, as the temperature got lower and lower as they deepened, Yan Ruyu couldn't help but shiver.

Fortunately, Qing Chengzi used a gang of air cover to cover her, only to ensure that Yan Ruyu could continue to move forward.

only.....

Everyone was a little uncomfortable inexplicably.

"what!"

Suddenly, a woman screamed. It was a Chinese medicine doctor named Yun Xian Gu.

Everyone was shocked.

"Aunt Yun, what's the matter with you?" Huang Shouren shouted. He and Aunt Yun Xian had a very good relationship and had a relationship.

In Huang Shouren's view, Aunt Yun Xian is her woman.

Seeing that Yun Xian was abnormal, he rushed over, but was thrown to the ground by Yun Xian.

"what!"

Huang Shouren exclaimed.

At this moment, Aunt Yun Xian had a grim face, as if she had been wicked, and she opened her mouth wide to bite Huang Shouren on the neck.

"Aunt Yunxian, what are you doing! Wake up for me, wake up soon!" Huang Shouren slapped Aunt Yunxian severely.

The others pulled Yun Xiang away.

Huang Shouren and the two Chinese doctors immediately performed their medical skills, finally calming Yun Xiang.

"What happened?"

"Is it poisoned? No, there is no poisoning, what's the situation?"

Chinese doctors could not find out the cause of the disease.

The grandmother said quietly: "That's an evil."

"Bewitched?"

Everyone was uncertain and could not understand.

The grandmother said: "The deeper you go into the Grand Canyon of Death, the more evil you get. The so-called evil is not poison, but a substance that can affect animal spirits. Aunt Yunxian is insane and crazy; if there is no one around, she will be exhausted. The oil ran out of lamp and died of madness."

Yan Zhenqing smacked his tongue and said, "So evil?"

The grandmother continued: "This is only the most obvious evil. Going forward, the evil is getting heavier and stronger. In the end, your medical skills can't be suppressed."

"What can I do!"

"Grandma, you should be able to solve it." Huang Shouren said expectantly.

However, the grandmother shook her head, "The evil spirit affects the spirit, only her own golden willpower can hold it; others cannot be saved."

"Including this Aunt Yun Xian, you just forced her to calm down. When she wakes up, she will continue to be crazy. Unless, her willpower overcomes evil interference, but... hope is slim."

Huang Shouren gritted his teeth and couldn't bear it.

The grandmother said: "Keep going, and eventually the qi hood will not be able to stop the evil. You can only rely on yourself. Now you can only pray, the inheritance cave is not in the deepest place."

"Let's go."

The group continued to leave.

Huang Shouren carried Aunt Yun Xianren on his back, and everyone was highly concentrated, abide by the heart, and prevent evil interference.

"what!"

There was another scream, and everyone changed their faces and realized that it was not good.

Sure enough, a Chinese medicine doctor was crazy.

"Don't come over! Don't come over... Kill and kill... Kill you monsters!"

"Boom!"

A grandmaster knocked him out.

Yan Zhenqing said: "No, we can't hold on to move on. I'm confused now."

Qingchengzi used the Gangqi hood to protect Yan Ruyu, Mu Nian, and Yan Zhenqing, but for each additional person, the Gangqi hood would increase by one, and the consumption of Qingchengzi would increase.

Song Chanzi is dead.

Black and white Shuangsha did not come.

Ye Fan also stopped.

There was only Qingchengzi, the second stage of the transformation, and only he could use the qi hood.

"Brother Qingchengzi, please let me enter the qi hood, I am willing to join your camp."

Shouted a Chinese doctor.

"what!"

Huang Shouren's face was ugly.

"I am willing."

Another Chinese doctor echoed.

There are four Chinese doctors in the Huang Shouren camp, two of them have been attacked by evil, and the remaining two have to leave again...

"Patriarch Huang, we have to pass too."

Several masters said awkwardly.

The corners of Huang Shouren's mouth twitched, and now, he has become a lonely man.

Black and white Shuangsha didn't come, and now he can't even guarantee his own safety; Huang Shouren is worried that Yan Zhenqing and Mu Liuyun will be in trouble, so he feels a little more relieved when he gets closer to his grandmother.

With so many people joining, Qingchengzi's pressure has greatly increased.

Present.

There is nothing unusual about two people.

The first is grandma.

In addition, it is Dragon.

Along the way, he rarely spoke, wearing a mask and a uniform, standing in the mist at this moment, like a demon god.

Everyone was surprised.

Granny said: "Young man, are you a soldier?"

"Yes!"

Long Teng nodded.

Boom!

Suddenly, a breath of gold and iron horse rose into the sky, covering the audience, and then Long Teng stepped forward step by step.

Opened his mouth and shouted:

"Heaven and earth are righteous!"

The five words, like thunder rolling in the sky, shocking people's hearts.

In a trance.

Everyone sees that there are thousands of horses behind Longteng, galloping, roaring, and charging.

At this moment, Long Teng was too righteous.

The evil spirits seem to be washed away, as the saying goes: evil can't overcome righteousness.

Everyone relaxed a lot.

"Great!"

Qingchengzi admired and paid attention to Longteng.

Everyone underestimated Long Teng, including Grandma, who thought that Long Teng was only sent by Cikang to complete the task.

Unexpectedly, he was a powerful warrior.

"I'll clear the way."

The dragon's voice is like steel, full of magnetism, without fear, taking the lead.

The doctrine of Tianzun Temple is to eliminate the evil in the world and maintain the justice of the world.

The first killer organization Hei Tian was conquered by the Tianzun Temple and transformed into only assassinating evil men.

The first mercenary organization, Da Luotian, was conquered by Tianzun Hall, and the transformation only took on the task of not breaking the law and committing crimes.

...

The organizations that were once notorious in the world were subdued by the Tianzun Temple, or by Ye Fan's personality charm, so they changed their minds and started anew.

This is Tianzun Hall.

From the first day of establishment, the right path has been taken.

Relief for the poor, punish pirates, mediate disputes between countries, maintain world peace... How indestructible the righteousness cultivated over the years is!

Long Tenggui is the deputy commander of the Dragon King's battle department, and his heart is as strong as iron, and his will is as strong as a rock. How can the evil spirits interfere with his spirit.

After Long Teng cleared the way, everyone moved forward very quickly, and finally reached their destination after a quarter of an hour.

Chapter 422: Unearth the treasure, all parties take action!

"This is it!"

Huang Shouren shouted, "A winding path leads to a secluded place, a little black cloud hole. This is a sentence on the guide map."

Yan Zhenqing looked at the entrance of the cave, and from time to time a cloud of aura rippled out, like a cloud, it should be a black cloud hole.

"Scatter!"

Several grand masters joined forces to blast the qi to disperse the mist.

In sight, a bronze door appeared.

"I come!"

A rugged grandmaster with a beard and dregs stood up, his fists were fierce, and he struck out. It was a martial arts skill, diamond fist.

The fist gang was fierce and hit the bronze door fiercely.

This was a punch that could blast the armored tank without leaving a mark on the bronze door.

"It's a solid bronze door."

"You don't have to work in vain. Since it says that it takes twelve keys to open, otherwise, it's absolutely impossible to break."

Huang Shouren took out the key.

Then everyone escaped from the key.

"Let me do it."

Because of the evil spirit in the cave, Qingcheng didn't dare to take risks.

The crowd gave him the key.

Long Teng jumped down and came to the bronze door, where twelve keyholes were clearly visible.

喀嚓!

The first key is inserted.

喀嚓, 喀嚓, 喀嚓...

Twelve keys were inserted one after another, the bronze door shook, and Cihu dispatched the organ.

Qing Chengzi said: "Little brother, be careful!"

"Um."

Long Teng's face was dignified and cautious, holding the handle on the bronze door with both hands, and turning it slowly.

With a click.

This time, the bronze door was completely unlocked.

The beard and scum grandmaster jumped down and said with a smile: "Little brother, you help me suppress evil, and I will push the bronze door. This door is not simple, you are not a grandmaster, you can't push it."

"Add me."

"I'm coming too."

Two more masters jumped down.

The others swept at the entrance of the cave, all staring at the bronze door.

Rumbling.

With the push of the bronze door, the entire black cloud cave and even the entire mountain seemed to be trembling, and a desolate breath radiated from the crack of the door.

This breath, simple and vicissitudes, has gone through endless years.

Everyone spontaneously felt awe.

"Strong!"

The muscles of the three great masters bulged, and the blue veins on their foreheads burst, obviously using all their strength, and finally pushed the bronze door completely open.

Huh.

The strong evil spirit swept away.

Long Teng's discoloration changed.

"hold head high!"

He stood in front of the door, uttered a sky-shaking roar, dragons swayed and righteousness lasted.

Ninety-nine percent of that evil spirit was wiped out.

"This martial art..."

Qing Chengzi's eyes flickered, he was shocked that Long Teng was only a half-step master, but he was able to use martial arts, because martial arts can only be learned by masters.

On the other hand, Longyin martial arts, isn't this Ye Fan's "shaking roar"?

However, there is no doubt.

After all, Long Yin Wuji can also have many kinds, and it won't be Ye Fan's exclusive.

"Everyone can come in."

As waves of evil spirits washed out, the evil spirits in the cave had been reduced a lot, and Long Teng greeted everyone.

Huang Shouren threw Yun Xian Gu to the ground, and was the first to jump down and quickly rushed into the cave.

"go!"

The people in the Mu family camp and the Yan family camp also moved.

Everyone filed in.

The cave is huge, like a palace.

Among them, there are a lot of decayed and unrefined bones, but after too long, these bones will turn into dust once they are touched.

"Look!"

The pastoral year yelled.

He pointed to a stone table at the back of the main hall of the Dongfu. There was a jade box on it. It was in the center and it was obviously a good treasure.

Granny was excited.

In the box, it should be the strange medicine he wants.

"call!"

At this time, Long Teng made a move.

The grandmother was taken aback, and then furious: "Boy, grab my strange medicine, are you looking for death!"

Long Teng is silent.

He knew that Ye Fan needed a miracle medicine to treat Meng Qingyin, and now that Ye Fan is not there, he must get the miracle medicine.

Grandma is very strong, Long Teng knows that he is not an opponent, but he is not affected by evil, this is an advantage.

Get the miracle medicine and leave the cave immediately.

As long as he goes out, Long Teng is sure, and grandma can't catch him.

"Die to me!"

Grandma was so angry that someone dared to **** her baby, and the crutch in her hand slashed towards Longteng.

not good!

Long Teng's face changed drastically.

For some reason, the crutches smashed over, and he had a thought that he could not avoid.

At a critical juncture, Long Teng grabbed a bronze ware in the hall and slashed it with the crutch. Unexpectedly, the bronze ware was not broken, only some cracks appeared.

Long Teng was shaken off.

Grandma didn't chase, but grabbed to the box.

"Chatter."

On the knotty eyes, a cold laugh sounded.

"There must be a big baby in the box, that should belong to me, old lady, you give me back!"

"Yin Juekong!"

Granny's face is ugly.

The crutch broke Yin Juekong's palmprints and saw Yin Juekong, Yin Jueming, Peng Yue and Hu Chao all come in.

"Black and white Shuangsha."

Huang Shouren shouted.

Hu Chao said: "When Ye Fan was beheaded, they received serious injuries and had already left."

"what!"

Huang Shouren's face was green, and his face was twitching.

"Hahaha." Yan Zhenqing and Mu Liuyun laughed sarcastically, and ridiculed: "Huang Shouren, your heart lies in your lonely family. No one is guarding you. I see how you fight with us. This time, you will definitely fight the bamboo basket. what!"

"Father!"

Suddenly, Yan Ruyu exclaimed, "Where's Brother Fan, why didn't Brother Ye Fan show up?"

This reminds everyone.

Long Teng's pupils shrank.

Then, Yin Juekong sneered: "Ye Fan? That kid has no more dregs left by us, and he can't die anymore."

"Impossible!" Yan Ruyu couldn't believe it, and Long Teng, with an unstable breath, his eyes were extremely red under his mask.

"Little girl, use your brain to think about it. We siege Ye Fan, the end of life and death. Now we are here intact, it means that Ye Fan was killed by us, very simple logic!" Peng Yue stared at Yan Ruyu, Greedily smiled.

This bad news really shocked everyone.

Even grandma's face changed.

Even if Ye Fan couldn't deal with the four of Yin Juekong, but it was enough to escape, how could he be beheaded?

"You don't have to doubt it. My Brahman can pay a lot of losses and use a broken crossbow."

Yin Juekong said proudly.

The grandmother suddenly realized, "You have used all of the broken crossbows, you are so cruel. You don't have many Brahmins in stock of this thing, so I am willing to use it against Ye Fan."

"Huh, my Brahmin family has a big business and lost some broken crossbows. It's nothing. Old lady, I don't care who you are, but the treasure of the cave, our Brahmin and the corpse organization are all included."

"Yes, it's all ours." Peng Yue coldly shouted: "All of you will get out of me. By the way, this girl will stay."

Peng Yue pointed to Yan Ruyu.

This made Yan Zhenqing's face greatly changed, and Yan Ruyu's face was earthy, scared to death.

"Dad, what should I do?"

Yan Ruyu hugged Yan Zhenqing's arm, trembling constantly, tears raining down.

Yan Zhenqing didn't go to see Qingchengzi anymore, he knew that Qingchengzi couldn't deal with Yin Juekong at all.

"Several Dao brothers, it is true that we are from Beijing. I am the head of the Yan family. My Yan family belongs to one of the top eight in Beijing. You must have heard of this."

"Then what?"

Peng Yue said disdainfully: "I don't care if you are from the Yan family or something. Even if you belong to the royal family or the ancient family, you have to hold it with me in the Shiwan Dashan Mountain. I don't want to kill anyone. Give your daughter to me, and you go away. ."

Yan Zhenqing said angrily: "Your Excellency is too arrogant, it's Wang Tu in the whole world. We are dead here, and the senior leaders of Daxia will not leave it alone. When the time comes, you will not be better off."

"You threaten me?"

"Not a threat, I just state the facts."

"Hahaha."

Peng Yue laughed three times, then suddenly punched, killing Yan Zhenqing.

No one expected Peng Yue to be so direct, straightforward, decisive and unscrupulous.

Qing Chengzi gritted his teeth and slapped his fists apart.

"Friends, you are too much!"

"It's interesting, you old guy want to mix up? Since you are looking for death, then you can do it." Peng Yue said with a cold face, "Elder, deputy master, you deal with the old lady, Hu Chao and I will kill these grandmasters. "

"good!"

The war is about to start.

Qing Chengzi shouted: "Xiao Dan, you **** the Patriarch and the young lady out."

"Be careful." Dan Qingzi didn't hesitate. She stayed there and had no effect. Taking away Yan Zhenqing and his daughter was the most important thing.

"Want to go? Come here!"

Peng Yue gave a grinning grin and looked at Yan Ruyu with naked eyes, extremely greedy; he used a martial art of capture and grabbed Yan Ruyu.

Seeing the paws descend, Yan Ruyu was desperate.

At the moment of the moment, a figure in military uniform appeared in front of her, screaming, and knocking out the grappling hand.

Chapter 423: it's time!

"Who!"

Peng Yue was surprised.

It's Longteng.

He ignored him, carrying Yan Ruyu, like a cheetah, and rushing out of the cave like lightning.

"court death!"

Peng Yue chased him out.

Although Long Teng was only a half-step grandmaster, he was only a little short of being able to enter the realm of a grandmaster, and his body was already stronger than an ordinary grandmaster.

"Out."

"Boy, I thought I was alive when I came out? A mere half-step grandmaster, even daring to grab food, who will give you the courage!"

"Die to me."

Peng Yue sneered and killed fiercely.

However, the corners of Long Teng's mouth rose.

"hold head high!"

He uttered a dragon chant.

Peng Yue was slightly lost in the sound waves.

At this moment, evil spirits rushed into Peng Yue's mind, causing Peng Yue to cry in pain, and the attack immediately collapsed.

"idiot!"

Long Teng was full of mockery.

"In the Dongfu, the evil spirit is thin, and I can't help you. But outside, the evil spirit is majestic. You need to be distracted to resist the evil spirit. You can only play half of your combat power. What's my fear! I am afraid that even half of the combat power cannot be used."

"Who lives and who dies is not always certain."

"Masters, take action together to kill this demon." Long Teng yelled, Dan Qingzi and other masters did not hesitate at all.

There are also a few masters who stand by and don't want to mix with them.

"Puff!"

But suddenly, their bodies were pierced.

Several people were nailed to the tree.

Long Teng's eyelids jumped wildly, remembering what Yin Juekong had said, and reminded: "It's a broken crossbow, everyone, pay attention!"

"Roar."

Peng Yue's eyes were red, sober for a while and crazy for a while.

"You made me miserable, I will kill you... No, I will refine you into a living dead and never exceed life."

"You should ask for your blessings."

Looking for a breakthrough point, Long Teng must bring Yan Ruyu to break through.

He couldn't control Yan Zhenqing.

Dan Qingzi will protect Yan Zhenqing.

However.

There are Brahmin disciples in all directions, and there are some living dead. Long Teng feels that this is a situation of nine deaths.

"what!"

A scream.

Peng Yue tore a Chinese medicine doctor in half, extremely **** and disgusting.

moment.

A grandmaster was shot by a Pogang crossbow and avoided the vital point. He thought he had escaped by chance, but was caught by Peng Yue.

"Roar."

Peng Yue's condition was getting worse and worse. He opened his mouth and bit the grandmaster's neck, smashing the grandmaster into mud.

"Kill kill kill!"

Peng Yue roared and roared again and again.

This situation shows that he is about to lose his mind.

Long Teng yelled: "Brahman people, don't hurry up and shoot this guy. Once you are completely mad and lose your mind, he will kill you together."

The Brahmin's disciples became agitated.

"hold head high!"

Long Teng used all his strength to perform the shaking roar again.

This time, the sound wave did not spread, but twisted into a rope, sharp and extremely sharp, bombarding Peng Yue's brain.

Originally, Peng Yue was struggling, and being so impacted, his mental will completely collapsed, countless evil spirits rushed in, causing him to fall to the ground in pain.

Three seconds later.

Peng Yue jumped up, his eyes were blood red and his pupils could not be seen.

"Kill, kill, all die, all must die, kill!"

Countless qi raged and swept the Quartet.

Puff puff.

The Brahmin disciples hidden in the jungle were blown up one by one, causing a lot of casualties, like purgatory.

Long Teng shouted again: "Hurry up and shoot, you won't be able to destroy it!"

"emission!"

Finally, the commander ordered.

Shoo.

Three rounds of broken crossbow angles are tricky.

Peng Yue hid, but was hit by the fists of the two masters, vomiting blood and flew upside down.

"puff!"

The fourth shot of the broken crossbow was even faster, and instantly shot through Peng Yue's shoulder, nailing him to the big tree.

"Boom!"

Peng Yue went mad, and the tree unfolded.

One punch blasted a master, and then numerous palm prints were shot, slapped to death a large number of Brahmin children.

"Launch! Launch! Launch!"

The commander yelled in panic.

The densely smashed crossbows were killed, and Peng Yue no longer had the power to recover. He was shot into a sieve and nailed to the stone wall.

"Commander, those people are gone?"

Taking advantage of the chaos, Long Teng and Dan Qingzi took the Yan family, Mu family and others to leave.

"Damn it!"

The commander knew it was being used, but in the situation just now, he could only shoot Peng Yue.

"Don't worry about those people, we will stare at the entrance of the cave, the great elder and deputy sect master are still inside." The commander ordered.

"call!"

Suddenly, a strong wind rose to the ground.

The vegetation turned into sharp swords and cut the necks of these people. In the blink of an eye, the remaining dozens of Brahmin disciples died violently.

All destroyed!

Huangfu Xuancai's group appeared.

Xiao Shending said: "Auntie, you are too cruel, you just wiped it out, the Brahmin suffered a heavy loss."

"You go and collect all the broken crossbows, this is a good treasure, we will take it back to study."

"okay."

Xiao Shending did so.

The cave was roaring, and there was obviously a big battle.

"puff!"

At this moment, a figure flew out. It was Qingchengzi. He was injured and was chased by Hu Chao and a dozen dead men.

boom!

With a huge explosion, the black cloud hole almost collapsed.

"Old lady, where to go!"

Granny and Yin Juekong one after another.

Yin desperately followed him out.

The next moment, his face changed, and he shouted: "What's the matter, how come my Brahmin disciples are all destroyed!"

"what!"

Yin Juekong was also stunned.

Grandma sneered: "Tsk tusk, this time the loss is huge, not only the elite disciples, but also the broken crossbow have lost so much. I am curious, how do you explain to the Brahmin master!"

Yin Jueming's face was gloomy as water.

"Elder, it was all your orders. I led three hundred elite disciples and Po Gangnu. I hope you understand."

"Desperate, you are too much."

"This matter started because of your trash son, whoever will take care of you if you don't carry it." Yin Jueming did not regress in the slightest.

Yin Juekong felt that if he continued to argue, Yin Jueming would leave immediately, and he could not take off his grandma by himself.

"Hmph, I won't let you take the blame, but you have to take down the old woman and win the treasure. You can offer it to the sect master, otherwise, even if I take the blame, you will still be punished."

"Hu Chao, come back, haven't you seen that Peng Yue is dead?" Yin Juekong shouted sharply.

Peng Yue was nailed to death, making Hu Chao's back hairy.

Yin Juexing explained: "It has nothing to do with my Brahman. All of my disciples are dead, Pogang crossbows are robbed, and there are others."

"Is it Ye Fan?"

Hu Chao guessed that he always felt that Ye Fan would not die so easily.

Yin Juekong hummed: "Ye Fan is dead, it's already a certainty. It can only be a mantis catching a cicada, and the oriole is behind. Who is your friend, why not come out to see you?"

no respond.

The grandmother sneered: "Yin Juekong, if you deal with me, even if you get the baby, you will suffer both losses. Those who lurch in the dark will kill you."

Yin Juekong's expression changed.

Huangfu Xuancai thought for a while, exchanged glances with the four elders, and let Xiao Shending stay there, and they went out.

"Brahmins, the Organization of the Living Dead, ha ha, this trip to the 100,000 Great Mountains is really an eye-opener."

Huangfu's colorful posture is arrogant.

Yin Juekong When they discovered Huangfu's dazzling noble temperament, they knew that the background was extraordinary.

The five masters, all of whom have profound backgrounds, this lineup cannot be underestimated.

"Miss, are you?"

"Ancient clan in Beijing, the third young lady of Huangfu's family, Huangfu Dazzling; these are the four elders of my Huangfu's family."

Yin Juekong and others were surprised.

The ancient clan, this is amazing, and it is not comparable to the Yan family's first-line clan.

"Who are you painting Shenghuangfuqi!" Grandma asked solemnly.

"It's my eldest brother!"

Huangfu said proudly.

Yin Juekong, Yin Jueming, and Hu Chao all found things tricky. No one knew the name of the painting saint.

Daxia's saints were all terrifying and stunning.

Huangfu Xuancai is still the sister of the painting saint. Although the Brahmins are not afraid of Huangfu's family, it is not appropriate to get revenge.

The elite disciple and Pogangbow have lost so much. If they are making enemies with Huangfu's family, Yin Juekong feels that the sect master is really going to cut his head.

"Miss San, you killed my disciple?"

"no."

Huangfu Xuancai shook his head and pointed to the crucified Peng Yue, and said: "You can also see that Peng Yue was invaded by evil spirits, crazy, and wiped out these children. Although I saw it, I was not obliged to rescue him."

Xiao Shending cursed secretly, Huangfu Xuancai was really talking nonsense with his eyes open, and his acting skills were first-rate.

On the contrary, Yin Juekong them, believing Huangfu Xuancai's words.

"What about the broken crossbow?"

"I did take the broken crossbow, but if I found it, I have no obligation to exchange it for you."

Yin Juekong has nothing to say.

Yin desperately said: "Okay, I won't mention this. Miss San, since you appear, you want the treasure of the Dongfu."

"The baby is the box, in the hands of the old woman. Together we suppress her and get the box."

"How to distribute?" Huangfu dazzled.

"Don't talk about the distribution, wait until you get the box."

Huangfu Xuancai narrowed his eyes and said with a smile: "Okay, just follow the instructions of the deputy sect master."

Huhuhu——

Suddenly, everyone surrounded the grandmother, a breath of breath gathered into a net of heaven and earth, which was firmly sealed off, and there was no chance of escape.

But the weird thing is that Grandma didn't have the slightest fear, but sneered jokingly.

"why are you laughing!"

"Laugh at you all being deceived." The grandmother was mocking her face, and then shouted: "Boy Ye Fan, it's time for you to show up!"

Chapter 424: Push the whole court horizontally

"Ye Fan!"

"Ye Fan!"

"Ye Fan!"

Yin Juekong, Yin Jueming, and Hu Chao spoke one after another, unbelievably, they looked around, but no one was seen.

"Old lady, Ye Fan has been killed, you still dare to intimidate us!"

"Only you?"

The grandmother sneered disdainfully: "You are not that kid's opponent, that kid is resourceful, presumably he knows that the mantis is catching the cicada and the oriole, and he feigned death to draw out the secretly watching people."

"We?" Huangfu frowned brightly.

"good."

Granny nodded.

Then she yelled again: "Boy, I know you are here. I won't be able to come out until when. I'm dead. I destroyed this box on the spot. Don't even think about getting the strange medicine."

Still no response.

Yin Juekong sneered: "Okay, don't pretend, not to mention that Ye Fan is dead, even if he is not dead, here, we are so many masters, what is there to be afraid of."

Grandma's face was deep.

She blinked, looked at the box, and sighed: "When we solve them, we will study the box together. If there is only one peculiar medicine, you can take it and I will let it go!"

"Hahaha."

When the words fell, a hearty laughter resounded through the world.

"This voice!"

Yin Juekong's complexion changed drastically.

"Damn it, Ye Fan is really not dead, how could this happen!" In the jungle, Xiao Shending was furious.

Huh.

A figure in white clothes came from the sky.

It's not who Ye Fan is!

At this moment, he was as abundant as jade, and his face was confident. The only dazzling thing was that his clothes on his left shoulder were torn and blood stained his clothes red.

On the cliff.

The Pogang crossbow did hit Ye Fan, but it wasn't the point, it just pierced into the shoulder; so Ye Fan tried his tricks, feigning death to avoid the eyes and ears.

He had already noticed that in addition to the group of Yin Juekong, another party was watching.

Now that it has surfaced, it is the house of Huangfu of the ancient clan.

Moreover, Ye Fan also found an acquaintance, that is Xiao Shending; obviously, it was Xiao Shending who invited Huangfu's family to do it.

"You are not dead!"

Yin Juekong's face was stubborn, and the depths of his eyes were full of jealousy.

So many masters on the cliff besieged, plus the broken crossbow, they didn't kill Ye Fan or even seriously injured him. What an enchantment was this.

Now that Ye Fan appears, can they deal with it?

Ye Fan ignored the three of Yin Juekong. In his eyes, they were nothing but mobs. He looked at Huangfu Dazzling and asked faintly: "Miss Huangfu, I ask myself if I have no grudges against Huangfu's family, why are you aiming at me? Just selling the face of the Xiao royal family and helping Xiao Shending?"

"The Xiao royal family hasn't been able to ask me to do things, just because I will kill you, because you killed my son."

Huangfu's colorful face was full of murderous intent.

Ye Fan was taken aback, and immediately understood, "I only killed one kid in the capital, and that was Leng Qianxuan. It seems that he is the illegitimate son of you and Leng Qisheng. This is really big news. Caused a sensation."

"No chance!"

Huangfu Xuancai pointed at Ye Fan and said coldly: "Today, you must die!"

"Yes?"

Ye Fan smiled faintly, looked back at his grandmother, and said: "It's better to hand the box to me first. I still can't see through you, so I feel a little worried."

The grandmother was also unambiguous, and threw the box to Ye Fan and snorted coldly: "You guys are cautious, let's take action together, make a quick fight, and make a difference when you are late."

"boom!"

In an instant, the battlefield broke out.

Ye Fan fights Huangfu Xuancai and the four elders alone; Grandma is killing the three of them with Yin Juekong.

This is simply a great battle.

There is no temptation at all on both sides, it is directly the strongest killer move.

"Puff puff....."

The air was exploding, it was a sonic boom, making Xiao Shending's scalp numb, and he was extremely jealous at the same time.

Why is Ye Fan so enchanting and so strong!

why!

Xiao Shending gritted his teeth, his eyes were bitter: "Ye Fan, you must die!"

He quietly assembled the broken crossbow, waiting for the opportunity to move...

"Miss Huangfu, Leng Qianxuan hurt my wife. He deserves a million deaths. He is just your illegitimate son. It is unreasonable to make enemies with me for him."

"Tell me, what purpose do you have!"

Besieged and killed by the five great masters, Ye Fan is still at ease, strolling in a leisurely courtyard, calmly seeing moves.

Huangfu dazzlingly secretly said that Ye Fan was as wise as a demon, and this could be guessed.

At this point, Huangfu Xuancai didn't bother to hide it, and asked: "I want the sheepskin roll in your hands!"

"Scrolls?"

"Why, forget it? You snatched the parchment from Xiao Shending, right? It's a big secret."

Ye Fan suddenly realized.

"It turned out to be that. This is the real purpose. Revenge for Leng Qianxuan is only incidental."

"If you hand over the sheepskin rolls, I might consider sparing you." Huangfu Xuancai said.

Ye Fan laughed, and then asked: "Does the young lady know where the rest of the sheepskin rolls are?"

"Why should I tell you!"

"What big secret is hidden in the sheepskin scroll, can the young lady reveal one or two? It is said that once, in order to compete for the sheepskin scroll, the major powers and families in Zhongzhou set off a **** storm."

Huangfu dazzlingly shouted impatiently: "You are fighting for nonsense. Since you are unwilling to hand it over, I don't know how to send you on the road."

"Miss is so confident?"

"How can you understand the background of the ancient race." Huangfu Xuancai was backed away from the battlefield.

At the same time, the four elders occupied the four positions in the southeast, northwest, and stopped their attacks, brewing something.

next moment.

The breath of the four people became one piece, turned into a cage, covering Ye Fan; and, in the cage, the qi was like a sword, light and sword, with a sharp cold light.

Ye Fan said in surprise: "The power has been enhanced so much?"

Huangfu Xuancai proudly said: "This is a combined attack that can display 300% of the combat power. Ye Fan, now I don't want to die!"

"good!"

Xiao Shending was overjoyed.

And Yin Juekong was also shocked.

The formation is more rare than the martial arts, and the Brahman only has one combined attack formation, but the formation conditions are very demanding, not as simple as the Huangfu family.

"It's worthy of being an ancient clan, with a profound background."

Yin Juekong slapped his tongue.

"Old lady, Ye Fan is dead, you can honestly hand over the box and let you go."

"You look down on Ye Fan too much!"

Grandma is very confident of Ye Fan, she jokingly said: "I suggest you get out of it right away, otherwise you will die when that kid goes crazy!"

"Stubborn, kill!"

Both battlefields have reached a fever pitch.

Inside this cage, Ye Fan was under a lot of pressure, but it was a pity that evil spirits restricted them.

Long Teng could not be affected by evil, and Ye Fan ignored it even more.

But Huangfu Xuancai couldn't do these people. They still needed to be distracted to resist evil, so their combat power was greatly reduced.

If it is outside, the power of this combined attack will increase a lot, and Ye Fan will be very troublesome at that time.

As for now...

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan roared, playing a jerk.

Accompanied by the shaking roar, the four elders' hearts swayed.

"not good!"

"Everyone hold their minds to prevent evil intrusion."

"Boom!"

At this time, the combined attack formation was broken.

The four elders all vomited blood and flew upside down. Huangfu Dazzling was shocked. Suddenly, three broken crossbows came.

"Hmph, I knew you were going to plot, and I'll give it back to you!"

Ye Fan waved his hand and grabbed three crossbow arrows.

Then he threw it back.

"what!"

Xiao Shending screamed in fright, holding his head and scurrying.

puff!

A crossbow arrow pierced Xiao Shending's shoulder and nailed him firmly to the big tree, unable to move, blood like a waterfall.

"what!"

"Ye Fan, do you dare to hurt me!"

Ye Fan snorted coldly: "If you say one more word, it will not hurt you, but send you on the road."

Xiao Shending's face changed wildly, and he quickly covered his mouth. The pain in his shoulder made his entire face distorted, but he did not dare to make a sound.

Huangfu Xuancai knew that the situation was over.

Ye Fan's strength was beyond her imagination, without hesitation, he greeted the four elders to shoot into the jungle.

"Ye Fan, I remember you, wait for me."

Xiao Shending widened his eyes and wanted to call for help, but he was afraid of Ye Fan and did not dare to speak. He could only watch Huangfu Xuancai's five people leave, cursing Huangfu Xuancai's eighteenth generation ancestors in his heart.

"go!"

The three of Yin Juekong were also very decisive.

Ye Fan is too strong, they are all disturbed by evil here, and Ye Fan can exert 100% combat power, there is no way to fight.

"Want to go?"

Ye Fan squeezed a decision and displayed the Heavenly Seal.

Boom.

The golden seal fell from the sky and was fiercely suppressed.

"Shoot together."

Yin Juekong yelled.

The three of them roared, they all played their own secrets, and finally blocked Fan Tianyin, and then disappeared.

All the dust settled.

Ye Fan looked at his grandma, and the atmosphere became weird.

For a moment, the grandmother spoke first, and said quietly: "Open the box and have a look."

Chapter 425: Big gain

Ye Fan played with the box in his hand and smiled and said, "Grandma, it's not anxious to open the box. I think there are other treasures in the cave, so search first."

"Can."

Granny nodded.

Neither of them acted rashly, and Ye Fan didn't see his grandmother being affected by evil, indicating that his willpower was extremely strong.

This kind of person is absolutely terrifying.

I fought against Yin Juekong just now, fearing that he didn't use his full strength at all, and he was still hiding his back hand.

The two came to the cave.

Happened to meet Huang Shouren, ran out of a secret room with a package on his back, and saw Ye Fan and his grandmother, frightened to the ground on the spot.

"Ghost!"

Huang Shouren exclaimed.

Ye Fan snorted: "What the **** is it? Get up and talk. What kind of baby have you searched for so long, open it and let us have a look."

"Ye Fan, you are not dead!"

"Isn't this standing in front of you, my eyes are blind."

Only then did Huang Shouren calm down.

But soon, his face turned into bitter gourd color.

I thought that the treasures in the cave were all his own, but he was the final winner, but he never thought that Ye Fan and Grandma would come back.

This is all over.

Huang Shouren opened the package and sighed, "It's all here, nothing special."

Inside the package, there are some ancient bronze artifacts, which are very valuable, adding up to at least more than one billion.

Then, there is a medical book.

"that's it?"

Ye Fan was very disappointed. He picked up the medical book and flipped through it. It was a thaumaturgy named Pei Yuan Shu.

This is a medical technique that cultivates vitality and strengthens the body.

"I searched aside for these secret rooms. That's really all. If you don't believe me, go and search for it yourself. I definitely didn't lie."

"Dishonest."

Ye Fan's eyes narrowed, and strands of qi entangled Huang Shouren, and he could cut Huang Shouren's body at any time, killing him.

"Ye Shao spare your life!"

"I give it to me!"

Huang Shouren was so frightened that he took out a few pills carefully, and said bitterly, "I found these in an old bottle. Only a few complete pills are left. I don't know what the effect is. Maybe it's strange medicine."

Grandma took one and looked at it, but she couldn't see why.

Ye Fan was addicted to the corners of his mouth, and said gloomily: "Patriarch Huang, you arrange the black and white double evil to deal with, we have to calculate this account."

"Don't, Master Ye, I have no eyes, I was wrong, please forgive me. I am willing to make enough compensation. I have several daughters, and they can marry you. No, be your concubine."

"My daughter sells them all, you guy is really black-hearted." Ye Fan pointed to the pill and said, "If you take one, I will forgive you."

"What?"

Huang Shouren was stunned.

The grandmother smiled and said: "Your kid is really clever, let him test the medicine, but it is indeed a good idea."

"Master Ye, you are killing me in a disguised form. Who knows what kind of pill this is and what will happen if you eat it."

"Try the medicine, you still have a chance; otherwise, I can send you to see Wangye right now."

Ye Fan's voice was cold.

Huang Shouren trembled, feeling that even if he didn't agree, Ye Fan would force him to swallow it.

Instead of doing this, it is better to be voluntary.

"Okay, I eat."

Huang Shouren gritted his teeth and swallowed one fiercely.

One minute, three minutes, five minutes...

After a quarter of an hour, finally, there was a reaction.

Huang Shouren's complexion flushed, his seven orifices bleed, and his whole body couldn't stop trembling, his whole body was hot, and he groaned.

However, what made Ye Fan and Grandma strange was that this moan had a hint of comfort and joy.

Ten minutes passed.

Huang Shouren calmed down, he jumped up, full of energy, and he has actually become a half-step master.

He was only the peak of his inner strength after swallowing the medicine. After swallowing the medicine, he took a big step forward, only half a step away from the master.

"Cool!"

Huang Shouren had a ruddy complexion, as if he was ten years younger, and laughed: "Treasure medicine, this is a treasure medicine."

"I feel that my internal organs and body functions are much stronger, my whole person is energetic, and my martial arts realm has improved."

"It's incredible."

Huang Shouren happily walked the Grand Fortune.

Ye Fan glanced at the primitive medical technique and guessed: "Peiyuanshu is also for strengthening the body. I think this pill is made by using Peiyuanshu and has the same effect."

Grandma stared at the box in Ye Fan's arms and said in a deep voice, "Open the box and take a look."

"good."

This time Ye Fan did not refuse.

Hey, the box made of bronze opened a seam, and a strong medicinal scent came out.

then.

In sight, a living pill appeared.

This pill is similar to what Huang Shouren swallowed, but it is more lifelike and the fragrance of the medicine is arbitrary.

"I see!"

The grandmother said: "This can be called the Pill of Pei Yuan, and what Huang Shouren swallowed is a defective product. This is the real and perfect Pill of Pei Yuan."

Huang Shouren's eyes glowed green, almost drooling, "Defective and defective products have such effects. If you swallow this perfect pill, wouldn't you be able to become a master immediately and change your body for the second spring!"

But when he thought of Ye Fan and his grandmother here, Huang Shouren dismissed the idea, this was not something he could covet.

"Ugh."

The grandmother sighed bitterly, "I'm not looking for the strange medicine to strengthen the body and improve the physique, Ye Fan, give you this strange medicine."

"Mother-in-law, what you are looking for should be a miracle medicine to restore your mind. The story about the love between the corpse king and the human woman you told last night, the heroine, is you yourself."

"what!"

What Ye Fan said terrified Huang Shouren.

Grandma's eyes were faint, her eyes were moist, and she smiled bitterly: "You're right, I'm the heroine."

Huang Shouren's scalp is numb.

"The Corpse King hasn't been destroyed?"

Ye Fan asked.

"Back then, he recovered a ray of sanity, was chased and killed, and took me to flee; in the end, he blocked a fatal blow for me and fell off the cliff. I jumped down but didn't die."

"Later, I found his body, and it was not destroyed, because he was one hundred thousand and his body was strong enough. The internal organs are also intact, with a trace of vitality preserved."

"I got an extreme zero-degree ice coffin through a special channel and sealed him. Because he is the king of the corpse, there is no three-year period, and he can be sealed without restrictions."

"It's been fifty years now."

"I've been looking for a way to restore his sanity. As long as he can restore his sanity, he will be able to survive. It's a pity that I was disappointed again this time."

Grandma was depressed and sighed again and again.

Ye Fan deeply admired this unswerving feeling. He said, "I can cure it!"

"Um?"

Grandma stared at Ye Fan suddenly.

"But not now, my medical skills cannot be cured at present, and I need to continue to learn."

Ye Fan turned around.

He was also at a loss for the brain nerve problems. Ye Chen, the young master of the Ye royal family, had lost his memory, and he was put on hold and couldn't solve it.

"Within three years, I should be able to heal."

"Do you really mean it?"

"I don't need to lie to you." Ye Fan's eyes were sincere, making his grandmother laugh up to the sky, tears running wild.

"Good, good."

"Boy, I believe you. I have waited for fifty years, so what if I waited for another three years."

"If you want you to save my husband, I will give you benefits. In the past three years, you can't have an accident. You are my hope and I can be your guardian."

Ye Fan was shocked and immediately overjoyed.

Grandma is unfathomable. It is his luck to be his guardian; in this way, he has a little more confidence in the future confrontation with the Xiao royal family.

"Thank you mother-in-law."

Ye Fan put away the Pei Yuan Dan.

Huang Shouren is also very interesting. There are five defective Xiao Pei Yuan Pills and Pei Yuan Shu's medical books, all of which are handed over to Ye Fan.

"Master Ye, look at this ancient bronze artifact?"

"You can take these."

Ye Fan is not interested in these.

The three of them wandered around the cave for a few laps, and indeed they found nothing.

"what?"

Walking out of the cave, Ye Fan found that Xiao Shending had disappeared.

Xiao Shending was only an inner strength warrior. He was nailed to an ancient tree by a crossbow arrow.

who is it?

The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind. Could it be that there are voyeurs behind the oriole!

Chapter 426: Mysterious woman

"Patriarch Huang, collect the broken crossbows." Ye Fan told him, Huang Shouren would dare to resist now, like a small follower.

Originally, Ye Fan was going to capture Xiao Shending, and he would be a small bargaining chip in a future confrontation with the Xiao royal family.

Now that Xiao Shending was rescued, he didn't bother to care.

It's just a small person.

But, who is the person hiding in the dark and what is the purpose?

It's best to come out for a while, Ye Fan wants to figure it out, otherwise there will always be a thorn in his heart.

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan waved his hand, which was an overbearing stunt.

Rumbling.

The entire mountain wall collapsed, flooding the Black Cloud Hole, and the cave is no longer visible.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan greeted, and the three of them left here.

at this time.

Long Teng, Dan Qingzi, Yan Ruyu, and Yan Zhenqing and the others have also left Death Canyon and climbed onto the cliff.

"Finally escaped."

Everyone is full of joy after the disaster.

Long Teng's face was grim, because Ye Fan had no news yet.

"Thank you Brother Tamron!"

"Mr. Teng, you saved us. From now on, if there is anything that needs my help, I have tried my best."

"My Shepherd's family is willing to make friends with you."

"My Yan family is willing to ask your husband to make offerings."

Everyone said something to me, but Long Teng ignored it.

Yan Ruyu stepped forward and said, "Brother Tamron, what are you thinking about?"

"I want to find Big Brother Ye Fan."

Long Teng said.

At this moment, he took off his mask, showing a resolute face, and said: "The matter is over, I will not hide it. I am under the command of Big Brother Ye Fan. I am not named Tenglong, but my real name is Longteng."

"what!"

"Cikang Chinese Medicine has handed over the key to Brother Fan a long time ago. He brought me here in order to arrange a back hand. Okay, none of this is important. You must either wait for me here or travel through the Miao area by yourself. I want to Go find Brother Fan, he can't just die like this."

When Long Teng finished speaking, Yan Ruyu said, "Bring me."

"What are you going to do, it will only become a burden to me." Long Teng said unceremoniously.

Yan Zhenqing also persuaded: "Xiaoyu, don't drag down Mr. Long Teng."

Yan Ruyu lowered his head.

Just when Long Teng was about to jump off the cliff, suddenly, a strong wind roared, accompanied by a laugh: "Little Dragon, what are you going to do!"

"Brother Fan!"

"Brother Fan!"

Long Teng and Yan Ruyu shouted in surprise.

Ye Fan took his grandma and Huang Shouren up the cliff.

Seeing Huang Shouren, Yan Zhenqing and Mu Liuyun's expressions were unkind: "You bastard, your life is so big, you didn't die."

"Don't mess around, I am now Master Ye Fan's follower." Huang Shouren shouted.

"Humph."

Mu Liuyun and Yan Zhenqing didn't say much.

Besides, even if Ye Fan is not there, they can't do anything to Huang Shouren, after all, he is one of the three major families of traditional Chinese medicine.

"Master Ye, it's really nice that you are fine."

"Long Teng, you did a good job."

Ye Fan was very satisfied with Long Teng's attitude. He saw it all in his eyes. From the beginning, he fought for the box and then decisively gave up and rescued Yan Ruyu.

Long Teng felt happy.

For the people in Tianzun Temple, it is a kind of glory to get praise from Ye Fan.

"There are not many treasures in the cave, some ancient bronze artifacts, a few pills, and a thaumaturgy called Pei Yuan Shu."

"Bronze artifacts are on Patriarch Huang, you want to talk to him; I will not give you a few pills, I will be useful; as for the cultivation of Yuanshu, when I leave the 100,000 mountains, I will ask each of you to make a copy. study together."

"Do you have any comments?"

Everyone shook their heads, expressing acceptance.

Ye Fan looked back at the Grand Canyon of Death, and then set off...

In the depths of a hundred thousand mountains.

On the top of a certain mountain, Xiao Shending moaned in pain from time to time, but fortunately, he knew that he had survived and did not fall into Ye Fan's hands.

And the one who saved him was the woman.

"Master, originally wanted to profit from the fisherman, but later found out that Ye Fan was too strong.

The woman's tight-fitting black slammed her graceful figure to the fullest, and her voice was as crisp and sweet as a wind chime.

Although she is wearing a veil, she can predict from her eyebrows that she is a stunning beauty.

In front of the woman, there is a burly man.

A black robe, embroidered with a five-claw golden dragon, exuding the ultimate majesty, that aura is extremely terrifying.

Xiao Shending felt that even Xiao Changkong, the elder of the clan, the third great master of the transformation realm, had a worse aura than this man.

So strong!

What a scary man!

who is it?

Xiao Shending was very nervous and didn't dare to look directly, so he pricked his ears to listen.

The breeze was blowing.

Clouds roam.

The man's robe swayed, standing with his hand holding his hand, and said lightly: "Ye Fan is naturally not something you can deal with. Seeing this kind of evil doing can also broaden your horizons and be good for you."

"Master, since you are back, you should have heard the movement, why don't you make a move? There is a treasure in the cave."

"You don't understand, that old lady is not easy." The man said inexplicably, but didn't explain much.

The woman glanced back and said, "Master, I saved this guy, will I offend Ye Fan, do you want to send it back?"

Xiao Shending was terrified when he heard it.

He hurriedly shouted: "Senior, I am the young master of the royal family of Xiao, and my father is one of the rulers of the royal family. I have a high status in the royal family. Please let me go. Thank you."

The man said indifferently: "It's up to you, just a royal master."

These words chilled Xiao Shending's heart for a while.

"Cultivate hard, chaos is coming, it won't be long, it will last two or three years, and it will take a year or a half. It will lead to a brilliant world."

The man has a leisurely tone, looking at the horizon, with a lot of emotion.

The woman raised her brows and said, "Master, do you know something?"

"Although you are promoted to a master, you are still too weak and knowing too much is not good for you. Work hard and improve your cultivation level as soon as possible."

"I know the master."

"This is the gang qi bead I refined, and it can be detonated in a crisis. The giants at the third peak of the transformation can also be defeated and collected."

The woman is overjoyed, this is a life-saving trump card.

Huhu.

Looking up again, the man was gone.

Seeing the woman coming, Xiao Shending said nervously, "Beauty, ah no, Master, we have no grievances and no grudges, don't kill me, let alone give me to Ye Fan. You let me go, then I am a good friend of the Xiao family, I will thank you very much and never break my promise."

The black-clothed woman said disdainfully: "What is the royal family of Xiao, I am not rare."

Xiao Shending rolled his eyes and said tentatively: "If I guess right, then the man is the master of the Brahmin."

"Oh? Humph, you have a bit of a brain."

"Miao Feixian, I didn't expect that you, as the first son of the Miao family and the top of the top ten beautiful in the capital, are actually a disciple of the Brahmin master."

boom!

The breath of the black-clothed woman instantly appeared, and the gang energy enveloped Xiao Shending, her eyes sharp as knives.

Xiao Shending said: "Sister Feixian is merciful!"

Miao Feixian took off the veil, showing a stunning face, but with a frosty face, he asked coldly: "How do you know it's me?"

"It's true that I've been coveting sister Feixian for a long time. Although I haven't touched it before, I know your voice, your eyebrows, and your figure very clearly in my heart."

"You pervert!"

Miao Feixian kicked Xiao Shending away.

Xiao Shending rolled around for a few times and smiled: "Sister Feixian, don't be angry, I am your loyal admirer. Don't worry, I will keep it secret and will not reveal your identity as a Brahmin disciple."

"Sister Feixian is so talented that she has become a grand master. My sister is only twenty-four this year. She is amazing, she is even more enchanting than King Wu Wu."

"My sister is hiding deep enough!"

Miao Feixian's fingertips turned and sneered, "Knowing so many secrets of me, do you think I will keep alive? The mouth of a dead person is the most serious."

Chapter 427: Shocking

"Sister Feixian, it's no good for you to kill me. On the contrary, we can work together to deal with Ye Fan."

"Why should I deal with Ye Fan? He is the dragon among men, and I admire him very much; and you are just a young master of the Xiao royal family, there are too many young masters in the Xiao royal family, what are you!"

Xiao Shending was despised, and his heart was extremely ashamed.

But there was no expression on his face. Instead, he smiled and said: "I am not a low-ranking member of the Xiao royal family. I am the third young master. My father is one of the core powers. I was killed and the family must investigate thoroughly. No matter how concealed my sister is, I'm afraid there will be clues."

"Sister rest assured, I will never reveal your secrets, I am your admirer, it is too late to protect you!"

"Who wants you to protect!" Miao Feixian was very disdainful, the qi in his fingertips dissipated, and coldly snorted: "Well, let's save your life for the time being, but for the time being, you don't want to be free."

"Hahaha, I can't ask for it to stay with my sister."

"nausea!"

Miao Feixian took a sip.

Xiao Shending smiled happily, but his heart was full of viciousness. Looking at Miao Feixian's back, he wished to tear her clothes tortured and humiliated severely.

"What are you doing there? I can't keep up."

"Yes Yes Yes."

Xiao Shending supported the injured body, endured the pain, followed Miao Feixian behind, and crossed Miao territory.

after one day.

Thousands of Miao Villages.

Ye Fan and his party returned here.

Unlike before, not many people came back. Four Chinese doctors died and six Grandmasters died.

After taking a break, Ye Fan asked everyone to copy "Pei Yuan Shu", and then had a meal.

The people from the Yan family, Mu family, and Huang family camps all left.

Beside Ye Fan, only Grandma and Long Teng were left.

"Grandma, I'm going to the capital, how about you? If you have something to do, just go to work, and you don't have to stay with me all the time."

"I am lonely and widowed, what's the matter. I now hope that your medical skills will improve quickly and heal my husband."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Don't worry, it won't be too long."

The next day, around noon.

The three arrived in the capital.

Xing Tian arranged a luxury car to pick up the plane and came to Tianzun Mansion. The grandmother exclaimed, "What a magnificent mansion, you kid has some energy."

Long Teng proudly said: "Grandma, my boss is not only a great master, but there are also hundreds of thousands of brothers under his command. Who is fighting for the world?"

The grandmother smiled and said nothing.

Hearing Ye Fan's return, Tang Ying came out, her eyes falling on grandma.

She is Bailonghou, fighting on the battlefield, knowing a lot, knowing countless people, and knowing her grandma is unfathomable.

"Hello, senior."

"What a heroic girl doll, your wife?" the grandmother asked.

Tang Ying's cheeks were reddish, and Ye Fan said embarrassedly: "It's my sister, one of the four great masters of Daxia, Bailonghou who guards Dongtu."

"good!"

Grandma spit out a word.

Tang Ying smiled and said, "Thank you, senior, for the compliment."

Ye Fan saw that Yue Linglong did not show up. Normally, when he came back, Yue Linglong would run out immediately.

As if seeing through Ye Fan's thoughts, Tang Ying said, "Linglong is gone."

"What's the meaning?"

"I heard that the family has something to do, so I rushed to call her back. There is nothing more, just let me tell you. If you have time, remember to visit her."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Yue Linglong's background is very mysterious and powerful. The family is not in Daxia, but in the wild continent.

Could something happen to the Wild Continent?

Ye Fan decided to contact Min Dong later and ask about the situation there.

After chatting for a while, Ye Fan came to the underground secret room.

He looked at Meng Qingyin in the ice coffin, took out the bronze box, took a deep breath, and said, "Qingyin, fortunately, fortunately, I finally got the miraculous medicine."

"Although the Rank Nine Golden Pill was stolen by that dead rabbit, I got Pei Yuan Pill."

"Compared with the violent energy of the Rank Nine Golden Pill, the energy of the Pei Yuan Pill is very consistent. It can be taken directly by you without any auxiliary medicine."

Ye Fan opened the box, and the fragrance of medicine filled the secret room.

"Huang Shouren swallowed the defective product and broke through the half-step master from the peak of inner strength; I don't know if this perfect quality of Pei Yuan Dan can make you enter the realm of martial arts."

To be honest, Ye Fan is looking forward to it.

Hum.

With a shock, the temperature of the ice coffin began to slowly recover, which was a slow process.

During this period.

Ye Fan also made enough preparations.

Once the Peiyuan Pill was swallowed, Meng Qingyin suffered a change and needed immediate treatment.

Xing Tian was also instructed to find many famous Western medical experts and professors, and all kinds of medical equipment were also prepared.

Although traditional Chinese medicine is extensive and profound, Western medicine also has its merits.

It cannot be avoided altogether.

After half an hour, finally, the temperature of the ice coffin returned to normal.

Meng Qingyin's body also returned to normal, Ye Fan gently hugged Meng Qingyin and placed it on the bed.

Grandma and Tang Ying are here.

Seeing Ye Fan hesitating, Tang Ying said, "Let me come."

"Um."

Ye Fan handed the Peiyuan Pill to Tang Ying.

She saw Tang Ying put Peiyuan Dan into Meng Qingyin's mouth, and then took a sip of water, mouth to mouth, to give Meng Qingyin water.

Gradually, Pei Yuan Dan entered the abdomen.

At this moment, Ye Fan became nervous, staring at Meng Qingyin, observing the changes, not letting go.

ten minutes.....

twenty minutes.....

Half an hour.

Finally, there is a change.

Meng Qingyin's face was ruddy, her body was trembling uncontrollably, and at the same time, she let out a dream-like cry.

"are you awake?"

Ye Fan was overjoyed.

However, not so fast.

Meng Qingyin's brows were frowned, and it seemed that there was some uncomfortable pain, but it should be within the scope of tolerance.

"What a huge life force."

The grandmother was full of surprise and slapped her tongue: "This little girl is born with incompleteness, and now Pei Yuan Dan has all made up for her. Not only that, but she still has a great harvest, which is equivalent to..."

"Reborn!"

That's right, it's really reborn.

Meng Qingyin's white skin began to overflow with black matter, and there was a foul smell, which were all impurities in the body.

Now they are all forced out.

With a flick of his finger, Ye Fan gently brushed over Meng Qingyin's body, removing the black impurities.

"Boom."

"Boom boom."

"Boom."

This is the beating of the heart.

Strong and powerful, just like playing a drum, Hong Zhong Dalu's voice gives people a huge sense of oppression.

Ye Fan, Grandma and Tang Ying all looked shocked.

This kind of powerful heart is actually not something ordinary people can have, even Tang Ying can't match it.

Could it be that.....

"Om!"

A breath exploded, centering on Meng Qingyin, a whirlpool was set off, and the entire chamber was trembling.

Even the entire Tianzun Mansion was shaking.

Meng Qingyin's whole body was slowly floating under the breath vortex, sinking and floating in the air, and the breath coming out of her body made people feel more and more oppressive.

This process lasted for a quarter of an hour.

finally.

Meng Qingyin opened his mouth and let out a whistle.

"boom!"

Gang Qi was born, the master of transformation.

Meng Qingyin slowly fell, everything was calm, and all the breath disappeared.

She opened her eyes, her face blank.

"Where am I?"

Meng Qingyin murmured, a little scared.

"Light tone."

"Brother Fan!"

Seeing Ye Fan, Meng Qingyin rushed over, hugged Ye Fan, her body trembled slightly, and cried:
"Brother Fan, I remember, I was injured by Leng Qianxuan, I am dead... "

"its not right!"

"I'm dead, how can I still see you? Brother Fan, you, you won't die too!"

Ye Fan couldn't laugh or cry.

Wiping Meng Qingyin's tears, he smiled and said, "You are alive and well. Don't you think that your body is hot and hot."

"what!"

Only then did Meng Qingyin realize the unusualness of his body.

"My body..." Meng Qingyin squeezed his fists and was stunned. The feeling full of power was incredible.

Meng Qingyin was scared again.

"Brother Fan, what's going on, what's wrong with me, I won't be a monster, right?"

"Sister, let me do it." Tang Ying came and walked out of the secret room with Meng Qingyin in his arms.

Ye Fan and Grandma followed behind.

In the living room, Tang Ying said everything, and Meng Qingyin burst into tears.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan did so much for her!

"Brother Fan, thank you."

"I made you suffer. This is what I should do. Now you are all right, and because of a blessing in disguise, you have become a master."

Ye Fan exclaimed.

The power of Pei Yuan Dan is simply terrifying.

Let an ordinary woman become a master in an hour, possessing extraordinary powers.

not only.

Meng Qingyin hadn't completely digested the Peiyuan Pill. There was still the medicinal power in her body. In other words, within three years, all the medicinal power had been digested, and Meng Qingyin was likely to go one step further and enter the second stage of the transformation realm.

She is only 23 years old.

This legend goes, I am afraid that it will lead the martial arts world to boil.

However, Meng Qingyin was uneasy, possessing such a strong power at once, becoming a supreme master, his mentality had not yet changed, and he could not even use his qi.

"Don't be afraid."

Ye Fan patted Meng Qingyin's hand and said with a smile: "Becoming a master is a great thing, and you have the ability to protect yourself. I don't know how many people want to become a master in their dreams."

"In the next period of time, I will teach you how to use your power. Of course, unless you have to, you still don't take it casually. After all, you suddenly become a master, it is too frightening to the world."

Chapter 428: Ranked third!

Meng Qingyin recovered, Ye Fan took her to Meng's house and met with Meng Canglan and others.

Not long.

The news spread.

The upper circles of the capital made a sensation.

"Meng Qingyin is alive?"

"I didn't die in the first place, and it was sealed in an extreme zero degree ice coffin. Ye Fan paid a great price in order to find a cure."

"What's the price?"

"I don't know, it is said that it was a life of nine deaths and almost fell."

"Wow, what an enviable love story. Ye Fan is so handsome, why don't I have such a husband!"

There was a lot of discussion in the circle.

But Leng's family was overwhelmed, and Leng Qisheng's face twitched. The news hit him too much.

Meng Qingyin is not dead, but alive, then his son Leng Qisheng has died in vain!

Huangfu's house.

The third Miss Huangfu Xuancai was also furious.

"Ye Fan!"

Huangfu Xuancai gritted his teeth, "My son will not die in vain, Ye Fan, I will make you pay."

this day.

The list of Beijing Shimei has changed again, with Meng Qingyin ranking third and entering the top three.

Before Meng Qingyin ranked fifth.

But at that time, it was before the life and death battle of Hou Ye; later, in the time of Zhang Yaoshan, Ye Fan showed his power, and later, Ye Fan destroyed the Hehuan Sect...

A series of major events made Ye Fan's power unparalleled.

As Ye Fan's wife, Meng Qingyin naturally rose again, ranking third, and no one had any opinion.

This is because they don't know that Meng Qingyin is already a master. If it is exposed, Meng Qingyin is afraid that he will be able to overwhelm Miao Feixian and rank first in the top ten most beautiful in Beijing.

Meng Qingyin is not interested in these false names.

Tianzun Mansion.

Ye Fan taught Meng Qingyin to be familiar with power and use qi.

"Boom!"

A stone exploded.

Meng Qingyin's beautiful eyes were full of incredible, and excitedly said: "Brother Fan, I'm really too powerful. Now I can beat a group of people with one punch. Except for those who are higher than me, I will beat as many ordinary people as they come."

"Theoretically so, but the physical strength is limited. Under the tactics of crowds, even the gods can't do anything. Ants can't fight elephants, but quantitative changes can cause qualitative changes. Overwhelming ants can also kill elephants."

"I understand the truth."

Meng Qingyin squeezed his fists, and with a "ha", he shook a powder fist, breaking another stone.

"Gluck, it's so fun."

"Boom boom..."

The more Meng Qingyin had fun, the happier he was.

She is a clever woman. Within three to five hours, she was thoroughly familiar with power, and she used her qi to be remarkable.

With strength, mentality and temperament will change.

Meng Qingyin now has strong self-confidence in every gesture; moreover, he is no longer sick, he is full of aura and more attractive.

"Okay, the familiarity is almost the same, then I will teach you martial arts."

"I will show you the nine-day stunt first."

On the grass, Ye Fan performed his unique skills one after another.

Broken Sky Fist.

Split the sky palm.

Step on foot.

Shocking roar.

Cave day refers to.

Tear the sky hand.

Catch the claws.

Shake the sky hammer.

Fan Tianyin.

...

The nine-day stunts are vividly remembered.

Each of her unique skills has opened her eyes to Meng Qingyin, making her feel the power of martial arts more deeply, shocking the world.

Among the nine unique skills, the last Fan Tianyin is a unique martial skill; the first eight are all high-quality martial skills.

The eighth door is different.

This gate requires the use of weapons, as the name suggests, it is best to use a giant hammer to cooperate with this martial skill, which is extremely powerful.

"call."

Ye Fan received his power, heartily.

He smiled and asked, "Which one do you like?"

"Children only make choices. Of course adults want them all."

"Take it slowly, you can't chew too much. If you can practice a martial art to the extreme, it will be equally powerful."

Ye Fan joked: "Or, practice Shaking Roar first."

"do not want!"

Meng Qingyin rolled his eyes, "I am a girl, and I open my mouth and yell, how decent I am."

"Stepping on the sky?"

"I'm sick, why do you let me learn these rough martial arts? I want to learn elegant martial arts, which will look good when you play them."

Ye Fan couldn't help but, as expected, the girl puts "good-looking" first, and everything else went a little later.

"It's better to let my sister teach you how to practice sword."

"Flying immortals outside the sky, cutting the sky and drawing swordsmanship, and pretending to be slapped!"

Meng Qingyin's eyes lit up.

In her opinion, it is necessary to have a lot of contact with Tang Ying and build a good relationship; because she knows very clearly in her heart--

He and Ye Fan are husband and wife, but a false name.

No certificate at all.

Although the time to get along is very short, Meng Qingyin has long been secretly in love with Ye Fan. If she could marry Ye Fan, she would wake up in her dreams.

Ye Fan and Tang Ying had a good relationship, and Tang Ying was a breakthrough point.

Meng Qingyin and Yue Linglong thought of going together, and they both knew that their sister began to break through.

"Okay, okay, I want to learn swordsmanship with my sister."

"alright."

Ye Fan didn't refuse, but he said: "However, you have to learn one of the nine-day stunts, or...learning Dongtianzhi, this trick is also pretty compelling."

In the next few days, Meng Qingyin was very happy.

While learning Dongtianzhi with Ye Fan, while learning swordsmanship with Tang Ying.

I don't know why, it's probably the reason why he swallowed Pei Yuan Dan and reborn. Meng Qingyin has amazing talents and can learn everything very quickly.

In three to five days, the Dongtianzhi had already started, and it looked a little bit like.

Swordsmanship is slower.

The sword is the king of a hundred soldiers.

If you want to practice your sword well, you don't need to practice it overnight. It takes time and time to polish it.

this day.

Tianzun Mansion welcomed a newcomer.

"Brother Fan!"

"Mr. Ye!"

The visitors were Kong Yunsheng, the Patriarch of the Confucian Family in Nanling, Nan Gongshang, the Patriarch of the Nangong Family, and Qin Luoyin of the Qin Family in Tianzhou.

The three are all rich.

"You are finally here."

Ye Fan laughed loudly. He was all his own. He introduced, "This is my sixth sister Tang Ying."

"See Bailonghou."

"Xiao Fan's friends are my friends, you don't need to be polite." Tang Ying nodded and smiled.

"This is Miss Meng's Meng Qingyin."

"I understand, Brother Fan, your wife." Qin Luoyin's eyes were full of envy, but when he saw Meng Qingyin, he was ashamed of himself.

Regardless of her appearance, family background, or personality charm, she feels that she is inferior to Meng Qingyin.

"sit down."

Ye Fan gestured that Meng Qingyin personally made tea for everyone. The appearance of a good wife made Ye Fan a little embarrassed.

Tang Ying secretly laughed.

"Why did you come to the capital collectively?"

The three of them looked at each other, and Qin Luoyin said: "Let me tell you, Brother Fan, you mentioned before, that you want to enter the capital."

"The Qin family is already stable, so I discussed with Kong Lao and Nangong Lao and decided to join forces to establish a group and enter the capital."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

He did have this plan before. He thought it would take another year or two, but he didn't expect the three companies to enter the capital now.

This is a good thing.

Ye Fan's consideration is very long-term.

He has no shortage of combat power and financial resources, but there is no major consortium that is second to none in Daxia.

Xingtian has been operating in the capital for several years, but only established a small group in Jiangbei District with a market value of only 100 billion.

Beijing is different from other cities. Daxia's high-level supervision is very strict. Xingtian's identity is unknown to others, but Daxia's high-level officials do.

Xingtian represents Tianzun Temple.

It is impossible for the Daxia high-level officials to allow the Tianzun Temple to expand its power in the capital, but the Qin family, the Confucian family and the Nangong family are different, and they have no restrictions.

After all, Ye Fan needs a bargaining chip.

There is a super consortium in his hand, and Daxia high-level officials have to weigh it against him; otherwise, he immediately transfers the consortium, the capital business community will be turbulent, and even affect the entire Zhongzhou and even the national business community.

As far as Ye Fan knows, the Xiao royal family secretly controls a super consortium-Xing Yao Group, with a market value of more than three trillion.

"Brother Fan, we have a complete plan, look at it." Qin Luoyin took out the file.

Ye Fan's business ability is actually average.

In ordinary cities, the business community can still make a difference, but in the central capital, his commercial ability is not enough.

Ye Fan didn't even ask about the major companies in the Tianzun Temple all over the world. Most of them were arranged by the general manager Min Dong.

"Light tone."

Suddenly, Ye Fan's eyes lit up.

There is a business prodigy by his side. Meng Qingyin's abilities are impeccable. There is no use in the Meng family. Now the opportunity is here.

Meng Qingyin also knew what Ye Fan meant.

Of course she was willing to do something for Ye Fan. She immediately took the file and said with a smile: "Brother Fan, leave this to me."

"good!"

Ye Fan was happy, and turned around and said, "Luoyin, you should discuss with Qingyin about the establishment of the consortium. Her talent is top-notch. I hope that it will be implemented as soon as possible, and it will be a big hit in the capital business community and a blockbuster."

Chapter 429: Sisters sink fish and goose!

The plans for Qin Luoyin, Kong Yunsheng, and Nangong injury have been completed. Meng Qingyin has made some improvements based on the business situation in Beijing. Finally, the four of them started to officially start.

Now that Meng Qingyin's name is in the upper reaches of the capital, no one knows that no one knows it. With her help, you are in every respect.

Three days later.

In Jiangnan District, a landmark building was taken down and used as the headquarters of the group.

As for why he is in Jiangnan District, Meng Qingyin also discussed this with Ye Fan.

There is the Meng family in Jiangbei District. The group needs resources for future development. It is better to go to Jiangnan District and Ningjia to grab resources from the Meng family.

Although the Ning family of the Jiangnan business community is the boss, it is very difficult for the group to break through the obstacles, but will there be pressure to have motivation?

The group's affairs are on the right track. Meng Qingyin and Qin Luoyin are very motivated, especially Meng Qingyin. Their talents in the Meng family were useless before. Now that they have the opportunity, how can they not show their talents.

Ye Fan became the shopkeeper.

He and Tang Ying returned to Changning and came to the Sunshine Welfare Institute.

Tang Ying has been away for many years. Now when she comes back, she feels that time has passed by and great changes have been made.

"grandfather."

"Xiao Fan!" Wu Changqing walked out with the children, staring at Tang Ying, startled, and then his lips trembled, "Are you, A Ying?"

"It's my grandpa."

"Okay, well, I'll be back." Wu Changqing's eyes are slightly red, but he is very happy, "You play, I'll cook some food, and stay and eat together at noon."

Looking at the orphanage, how could Ye Fan not buy gifts.

He and Tang Ying handed out the large and small packages of gifts, and had a good meal with Wu Changqing at noon.

afternoon.

Ye Fan and Tang Ying were walking on the streets of Changning.

It was really sunny March, the breeze was gentle and refreshing.

"Thirteen years, Xiao Fan, it has been thirteen years since the fire that year. Time flies."

"Yes."

Ye Fan was full of emotion.

In the past 13 years, life has changed dramatically for Ye Fan, Tang Ying, Meng Qingyi, Su Muyu, Han Bing, Tong Xiaoman, Zhong Ling and Fang Rui.

Every time I think about it, as if I was still in front of my childhood.

Ye Fan took Tang Ying to the Qingye Group run by the eldest sister, and to the Sifan Medical Center run by the second sister...

In the evening, the two came to Nanling, the provincial capital.

The sisters are all here.

When they came to the villa, the sisters were not there. Ye Fan had the key, opened the door, and said, "Sixth sister, don't talk to the eldest sister and them, give them a surprise."

It's over six o'clock.

The sisters are back, and they are back together.

To Ye Fan's surprise, the third sister Han Bing was also there. So far, all seven sisters have arrived.

"what!"

Suddenly, Fang Rui yelled softly.

"Xiao Qi, you are sick, what is the name of the ghost, let me jump." Han Bing blushed, dizzy.

The sisters all drank alcohol.

Fang Rui pointed to the sofa and said, "Sister, look, Xiao Fan is back, and... Sixth Sister!"

"Um?"

At this time, all talents looked over.

It was quiet for three seconds.

Immediately, the beautiful women shouted happily, "Little Liuzi, you are finally back!"

"Wow."

Tong Xiaoman and Zhong Ling rushed over.

Where does Tang Ying still have the aura of Bai Longhou, in front of her sisters and relatives, she is a little six!

Meng Qingyi smiled and said, "Xiao Liu, why are you back with Xiao Fan?"

"God's will, ran into Xiaofan."

"This is a coincidence."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Tang Ying did not say that he was Bai Longhou, nor did he say how powerful Ye Fan was, and the two of them tacitly agreed.

The whole family sat together, telling the truth.

The scene is extremely warm.

In the end, the sisters fell asleep on the carpet at will.

Fang Rui was lying on Tang Ying, Zhong Ling leaned forward, Tong Xiaoman had a tripod on Su Muyu's slender waist...

And Xia Yaoguang, this beautiful sister, also slept next to Meng Qingyi.

Looking at the eight great beauties, so casual, Ye Fan's face is full of black lines, this is simply not treating him as a man at all!

Ye Fan adjusted his breathing, really afraid of doing something evil, and then he took out five yuan pill.

This is the defective product that Huang Shouren found.

Ye Fan swallowed Meng Qingyi, Su Muyu, Han Bing, Tong Xiaoman and Fang Rui in turn.

Did not give Zhong Ling.

This is not Ye Fan's eccentricity.

This Xiao Pei Yuan Dan can strengthen the physical fitness, even if it can't become a martial arts expert like Meng Qingyi, but the physical fitness will definitely increase.

In this way, the five Meng Qingyis can protect themselves.

As for Zhong Ling, a criminal police officer who was also trained by the government, he was a little safer compared to Meng Qingyi.

Ye Fan kissed Zhong Ling's forehead.

This time I didn't give Zhong Ling Pei Yuan Dan, and I will definitely compensate my fifth sister in the future; in addition, there is Xia Yaoguang and Ye Fan as the sister.

the next day.

The sisters woke up.

The five of Meng Qingyi felt something was wrong with their bodies, but they couldn't tell what was wrong. Anyway, they were full of energy and energetic.

Ye Fan observed in secret and was very satisfied.

The physical fitness of the sisters has improved a lot, but they still don't know how to use power.

Tang Ying saw this, and said that she wanted to show the boxing skills she learned in the army, and intentionally or unconsciously pulled the sisters to practice boxing together.

After staying in Nanling for three or four days, it was time for parting again.

The fourth sister Tong Xiaoman is going to film, and the third sister Han Bing also has a mission...

On this day, Meng Qingyi sent Ye Fan and Tang Ying to the airport and waved goodbye, "Xiao Fan, Xiao Liu, don't play for too long, come back early."

"I know, sister."

After boarding the plane, Ye Fan and the two rushed to the capital.

Night fell.

The plane arrived at the airport in Jiangbei District, Beijing.

Right after he got off, Ye Fan received a call from King Xiaowu. He was surprised and asked, "Brother Yu, what are you looking for?"

Xiaowu Wang Yuhong said, "Brother Ye, are you in Tianzun Mansion? I'll look for you and speak in person."

"bring it on."

More than half an hour, Tianzun Mansion.

King Xiao Wu saw Ye Fan and said with a smile: "I heard that Ye Fan went to the Shiwan Mountain in Youzhou for a while?"

"Go and play."

"If there is a chance in the future, I hope to explore the 100,000 Great Mountains with Brother Ye."

Ye Fan nodded, "The Hundred Thousand Mountains are mysterious and unpredictable, with ancient ruins remaining in them. They are indeed a good place for exploring and adventurous. However, Brother Yu came to me at night, not to mention this."

King Xiao Wu said: "The hero Murong posted a hero post. The time and place will be on Zique Mountain tomorrow noon."

"Master Murong? Hero post?"

"The Murong family is one of the four ancient tribes, doesn't Brother Ye know? The four ancient tribes all have saints, and the Murong family has a love saint."

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched.

Murong ancients!

He remembered that Murong Huang, who had fought against him in Tianzhou Overlord, was a member of the Murong Ancient Clan?

Could it be that Qin Luoyin's mother is a young lady from the Murong ancient clan?

"Ten Thousand Li Rivers and Mountains" is still in Ye Fan's hands.

"Brother Ye, what's wrong with you?"

"What is Lord Murong's name? Is it Murong Huang?"

King Xiao Wu shook his head, "No, it's Murongxi."

Ye Fan didn't give up, and asked, "Does the Murong Ancient Clan have a young master named Murong Huang?"

"I don't know this. There are too many children of the ancient race. Miss Young Master doesn't know how many. The ancient race has a special status and rarely shows up in the world. You can't find this information. Brother Ye wants to know, and then ask Murongxi. ."

Xiao Wu said, and took out a hero post.

"Murongxi admires you very much, and he specifically contacted me, and be sure to send you a hero post. I hope you will go to Zique Mountain to participate in the conference tomorrow."

Ye Fan took the hero post and looked at it.

At the beginning, the two characters "Ye Fan", Long Feifeng Wu, and a few words in the middle, the signature is also vigorous and powerful, with the words "Murong Xi" written on it.

"Good writing skills."

Ye Fan admired, these words show that Murongxi is not simple.

King Xiaowu said: "Murongxi loves calligraphy. If it weren't for the eldest son of the ancient Murong tribe, who had a sensitive identity, the calligrapher would have accepted him as a disciple."

Four ancient tribes, four saints.

They are:

Love Saint Murong family, painting Saint Huangfu family, calligraphy Saint Duanmu family, and Dharma Saint Zhuge family.

"Brother Ye, are you interested?"

"Go, of course I want to go, I really want to see the heroes of the world." Ye Fan's eyes were burning, looking forward to it.

Chapter 430: Heroes Club

King Xiao Wu stayed at Tianzun Mansion for one night and exchanged martial arts with Ye Fan. Ye Fan also asked King Xiao Wu about the secrets of the martial arts world, Shiwan Dashan, Miaojiang, Xiangxi and other places.

Ye Fan didn't know Daxia very well.

I've been an orphan since I was a child. What can I know when I grow up in an orphanage? Later, I learned art from my master and basically didn't have much contact with the outside world.

After that, it is to gallop the world battlefield.

He didn't return until August and September last year; after a lapse of 13 years, he once again lived in the soil of Daxia.

After a long talk with King Xiaowu, Ye Fan knew a lot of Mixin.

He has a deeper understanding of the martial arts world, Miaojiang, Xiangxi and other places.

The next day, in the morning.

The three of them got on and flew to Zique Mountain.

Ye Fan brought Meng Qingyin with him.

Firstly, Meng Qingyin is now a master, and wants to get in touch with the martial arts circle in advance; secondly, King Xiao Wu said that some young ladies in the capital would also go to the Hero Club to play, which aroused Meng Qingyin's interest.

Zique Mountain is far away from the capital, about one thousand eight hundred miles.

This is the hilltop of the Murong ancient tribe.

The entire Zique Mountain seems to be cut off by the waist, the section is extremely flat and smooth, and there are some pavilions built on it, as well as a super large martial arts field and a viewing field.

Many activities in the capital will be held at Zique Mountain.

At about eleven, the fighter plane landed at the airport under Zique Mountain.

At this time, dozens of planes have landed here.

The top of the Purple Magpie Mountain.

People come and go, there are men and women, mostly young and middle-aged.

"Have you heard that Mr. Murong is holding a hero meeting this time just for a major event."

"What's the big deal?"

"I don't know anything about this. It seems that only the top ten strong players in the hero meeting can be told by the big young man."

"It's not easy to rank in the top ten. There have been a lot of evildoers recently, just say that Ye Fan, the ruthless man who stirred up the capital and the martial arts world, made the scalp numb."

"I don't know if Ye Fan will come this time."

Everyone talked a lot.

In a pavilion, several men and women stand side by side.

"Brother Shen, I didn't expect you to come. It seems that this time the hero will be the top of the list, you are the only one."

A young man said with a smile.

The black-clothed man next to him did not change his face. His name was Shen Jun, he was a son of a master, but he was already a master at the age of 30.

In addition to 72 sects in the martial arts world, there are still many hidden masters.

These experts should not be underestimated.

For example, Shen Jun's master is like Wu Shentong, the third great master of the transformation realm.

In addition, he is a grandmaster himself, and at a young age, Shen Jun has an extraordinary position in the circle, faintly tied with King Xiaowu.

"Don't exaggerate me, there are some outsiders and there are heavens and heavens, then Ye Fan, isn't it just the evildoer who has sprung up."

Shen Jun is very composed, round, full of energy, vigorous and powerful.

A woman hummed: "The rumors about Ye Fan have been heated recently, and I don't know if it is true or not. I don't believe it anyway, there is something tricky in it."

Someone echoed: "Yes, Ye Fan and Xiao Changkong, the great elder of the royal family, did not die. There must be an expert in secret. But Tang Laoxie and Da Ge Lao are present, and it is inevitable that they will not take action."

"As for the extermination of the Hehuan Sect, I suspect it was the so-called Daxia War Department, under the guise of Ye Fan."

"Yes," a man with eyes, his eyes shining with a wise light, analyzed: "I suspect that Da Xia pushed Ye Fan up to create an invincible image. It was used to counterbalance Xiao Wu Wang and Brother Shen. "

"Actually, there is a lot of water."

There are all martial artists at the genius level, all of them arrogant.

Xiao Wu Wang and Shen Jun are nothing more, a "Ye Fan" who has never heard of the sudden emergence of them, suppressing them, no one feels happy.

"I don't think Ye Fan dared to come!"

"Today, it is a gathering of young heroes. There will be no older generations coming. Without the help of an expert, Ye Fan will show up."

"Hahaha, yes, Ye Fan absolutely dare not come."

Everyone laughed.

But at this time, a dragon chant stunned the Quartet.

"Look!"

"What's that? Dragon?"

In the pavilions, in the martial arts field, in the garden... everyone looked towards the sky.

A long dragon of hundreds of feet howled coming.

Above the dragon's head, three figures stood side by side.

On the left is a man with a sword back; on the right is a stunning beauty.

And in the middle.

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

His handsome face was filled with invincible self-confidence, and he looked down at the heavens and the earth with his hands down, as if an emperor **** who ruled everything.

"hold head high."

There was another dragon chant that seemed like nothing.

The three of Ye Fan slowly landed on the martial arts field, the long dragon collapsed, and a strong wind was set off, and some of the warriors couldn't bear it.

So strong!

This is everyone's first impression.

Although Ye Fan is famous, there are not many people who have contact with him.

"Little Wu Wang."

Shen Jun jumped down from the pavilion.

King Xiao Wu said in surprise: "Brother Shen, I didn't expect you to come. Mr. Murong's face is really great."

"Who is this?"

"Ye Fan."

Wang Xiaowu introduced that Shen Jun's pupils contracted slightly.

"Brother Ye, this is Brother Shen Jun. His master is a master in the hidden world, known as the Jiuzhi Sanren, and is a giant of the third great master of the transformation realm."

Ye Fan remembered the name "Nine Fingers Sanren" in his heart. To become the third great master of the transformation realm, they are all old monsters and should not be underestimated.

"Hello."

Ye Fan gave a faint greeting.

Shen Jun looked at Ye Fan with a solemn expression; while those friends behind him looked embarrassed.

Just now I said that Ye Fan didn't dare to come, and he immediately appeared, and still made a high-profile appearance, slapped them in the face severely.

However.

There are still some unconvinced.

"Ye Fan." No, a burly man walked out and hummed: "The hand you just played was clever, but it was just gorgeous martial arts."

"Then what?"

Ye Fan said playfully.

"I heard that you are the second stage of the Transformation Realm, so you can use the gas mask to show us a closer look, so that we can believe it."

"Hahaha."

Suddenly, Ye Fan burst out laughing.

The burly man asked, "What are you laughing at!"

"I laughed at you as a thing, and also matched this seat with your fingers. The only half-step grandmaster, dare to be noisy in front of me."

"you!"

The burly man flushed.

"If you want me to perform, you treat this seat as a monkey? Do you know that Grandmaster must not be insulted!"

In an instant, a cold murderous aura came.

Shrouded the audience.

This murderous aura was too terrifying, and Rao Shen Jun was also tight.

"Ye Fan..."

"puff!"

Shen Jun just spoke, his stool stained the sky.

The burly man was blown up!

Everyone was stunned.

hiss.

The next second, everyone took a breath of air, and the secret path was worthy of the ruthless Ye Fan, completely unscrupulous.

A trace of anger rose in Shen Jun's heart.

My friend, if you say kill, kill, Ye Fan didn't put him in his eyes at all.

"Brother."

At the right time, a female warrior rushed in and was deeply saddened.

The look in Ye Fan's eyes contained resentment, and he screamed: "Ye Fan, you are too much, we are the disciple of the backer sect, and my brother is the big disciple of the sect master. You actually kill me if you don't agree with me, have you backed me? Zong puts it in his eyes!!"

Ye Fan was full of disdain.

"Panorama Sect? What kind of **** sect. What's the ranking?"

"But a mere disciple, even if your suzerain is here, I can still kill it. If you have any comments from the mountain sect, you can mention it, and I will come to visit you another day!"

boom!

The female warrior's face changed drastically.

The Hehuan Sect is a lesson from the past. Who would dare to let Ye Fan come to visit? Doesn't that mean that the Sect is to be destroyed?

overbearing!

Arrogant!

This is Ye Fan's impression of everyone.

"What's the matter? The conference hasn't started yet, it's already started, everyone is too anxious."

Just when the atmosphere was depressed, a laugh came.

Look for the sound:

A luxurious man came with a group of powerful geniuses.

The luxurious man who spoke was obviously Murong Xi, the sponsor of the Heroes' Meeting and the eldest son of the ancient Murong tribe.

Next to him are the children of the top sects, and their identities are extraordinary, such as:

The second-ranked Sect Master of Lishenzong, Li Kai.

The third-ranked Master of Killing Shenzong, Wu Qingyang.

The fourth-ranked Bajizong's first evildoer, Zhuang Siyuan.

Taiyizong's young leader, Feng Han, ranked fifth.

...