

Elegant SS 431

Chapter 431: Eye-opener

Everyone is a well-known figure, and is the future heir and mainstay of the sect.

In a few decades, these evildoers will be the Taishan Beidou of the martial arts world, and now they can be regarded as a group of young bigwigs.

They are all grandmasters, but they are all over thirty years old, and there is no such evil as Xiaowu Wang and Shen Jun.

But in his thirties, he is very young for the martial artist.

"Grand Prince."

Xiao Wu Wang introduced: "This is Brother Ye Fan, you have been seeing each other all the time."

A gleam of excitement flashed in Murongxi's eyes, and he hurriedly greeted him, "Brother Ye, I've been admiring the name for a long time, and I'm next to Murongxi."

"The old man is polite."

Ye Fan responded with a smile, because he didn't feel malice from Murongxi, and his smile was very sincere and kind.

Murongxi was 30 years old, very handsome, tall and tall, and talented in martial arts. He was a half-step master and was already quite remarkable.

"Grand Prince, the great disciple of the mountain sect just insulted me. I was beheaded and soiled the martial arts field. Please don't blame it."

"Grandmaster must not be humiliated, this is the rule of the martial arts world, he is looking for death by himself, who is to blame."

Murongxi didn't care.

The patron sect is just a small sect, not to mention a disciple, even if it is destroyed.

At this time, Shen Jun's face sank again.

Murongxi noticed something, and said with comfort: "Brother Shen, don't be angry. According to Brother Ye's temper, he just killed the people who insulted him. He didn't want to destroy the mountain sect, so thank God."

"Everyone is a friend, don't hurt your peace for a little thing."

Murongxi patted Shen Jun on the shoulder, then looked at the time and shouted: "The time is almost there, I think the hero will start right away."

"There are all heroes and heroes. It's rare to get together. I hope everyone will actively exchange ideas. This time, the gifts I prepared for the top three are not light, and one of them is a high-grade martial arts."

Suddenly, there was an uproar.

Xiao Wu Wang, Shen Jun, Li Kai and others were all taken aback.

Ye Fan also felt incredible.

Is the ancient clan's background strong enough to give it away?

"Huh!"

Immediately, a warrior rushed to the battle platform and shouted: "Who dares to be with me..."

"Boom!"

Before he finished speaking, he was kicked by a more powerful genius.

"waste!"

"You are also a trash!" The third person took the stage and knocked the warrior into the air with a punch, very simply and decisively.

Gradually, more and more people rushed to the platform.

Heroes will have no rules.

A melee.

However, these are all small scenes.

"Brother Ye, let's go to play, and the fellow daoists behind will start." Suddenly, Shen Jun stood up and said, staring at Ye Fan.

Murongxi and others' faces condensed.

King Xiao Wu smiled bitterly, knowing that Shen Jun was still worried about what happened just now.

They are all arrogant people, who wants to be inferior to others.

If you don't vent, your thoughts will not reach you.

The unreasonable thoughts have a great influence on the practice.

"Okay, I also really want to see how powerful the disciple of Jiuzhisanren, a great master, is."

Ye Fan laughed.

call! call!

The two rose into the sky.

However, the difference is that Ye Fan strolled in the courtyard and walked in the sky; while Shen Jun couldn't do it, he looked a little stiff.

Shen Jun is only the No. 1 Transformation Realm, and his qi is released.

With the recoil power of Gang Qi, the short-term Yukong was completely incomparable to Ye Fan.

"Humph."

Shen Jun was not discouraged, instead, his fighting spirit was boiling.

The two fell on the battle platform, and the other warriors left wisely, not daring to disturb the two great gods, worrying about being affected.

"war!"

"Come!"

No extra nonsense.

The battle was on the verge of raging, strong winds were set off between the collisions, and energy raged. The bluestone slabs on the ground quickly cracked and spread to the audience.

"Gong Qi is solid and strong. This Shen Jun has a lot of background and a solid foundation."

Ye Fan has a new understanding.

Shen Jun's expression was stern, and suddenly, he ejected with his fingers.

Shoo...

Gang Qi burst out like a sharp sword.

"Um?"

Ye Fan was a little confused.

This martial art is a bit similar to Dongtianzhi.

"open!"

Ye Fan screamed, and the qi mask emerged, covering the whole body, no matter how bombarded, it would remain motionless.

Finally, everyone saw Ye Fan's arrogant mask, like a fake replacement, and no one had any doubts.

"Great!"

Shen Jun also had to admire.

Ye Fan is so much younger than him, he is already the second stage of the transformation, it is too enchanting to refuse.

but.

Shen Jun was not afraid.

"Ye Fan, I admit that you are enchanting enough, but my disciple of Shen Jun and Jiuzhi Sanren is not that simple."

"If you have any unfamiliar knowledge, please use it."

"You have to be optimistic."

Shen Jun's breath suddenly skyrocketed, and his whole personality changed, becoming extremely magnificent, noble, and inviolable.

Those eyes are shining brightly.

Ye Fan felt some pressure, which made his blood boil.

"I only learned this trick recently. The first time I used it, you took it for the first time."

"It seems I am honored."

"I hope you can catch it, otherwise, you will die."

"Come!"

Ye Fan drank seriously.

On the pavilion, Murongxi, Xiaowuwang, Li Kai and others were shocked about what they meant.

"Could it be that Shen Jun learned the secret knowledge of Jiuzhi scattered people?"

"If you really learn that jerk, even if Ye Fan is the second level of the Transformation Realm, he won't be able to feel it well, and he will even be seriously injured."

"The Jiuzhi Sanren relied on that unique knowledge, and there were few opponents in the martial arts world. In the end, the Lord of the Martial God Tong defeated him. Since then, the Jiuzhi Sanren has lived in seclusion and has not been born for many years."

"Look at it, we are lucky to have the opportunity to appreciate it."

Many enchanting geniuses kept their eyes on the battlefield.

Ye Fan's ear power is amazing, Murongxi and the others are listening to their conversations, muttering to themselves: "Nine-fingered scattered people cross the martial arts world's unique skills, good, good, the stronger the better, let me see my vision!"

"boom!"

At this moment.

A monstrous momentum gushes out, and Shen Jun opens his arms and screams up to the sky.

Behind him, the light was bright.

Ye Fan opened his eyes wide, and saw a phantom rising behind Shen Jun, standing upright and golden.

This phantom is like an emperor.

The world of coercion!

Ye Fan felt the pressure of Mount Tai, as well as a feeling of restraint, and his body was tight and stiff.

"The phantom of the heavenly king."

Shen Jun shouted thunderously, and the world seemed to resonate with it.

"Sure enough, this fascinating school!"

Murongxi and others were extremely enjoyable.

On the battle stage, Ye Fan was slightly in a trance. The phantom of the Heavenly King was really strong enough, with double pressure on the mind and body.

only.

The phantom is very vague, it should be that Shen Jun's realm is not enough to be condensed.

If the Nine Fingers are scattered and used, Ye Fan has already imagined the picture in his mind, I am afraid it is the real heavenly king overlooking the world.

That feeling...

Ye Fan smiled. He felt that the martial art of "Void Shadow of the Heavenly King" was too cool to pretend.

If he can get it, he can use it himself, and he can teach it to Bai Zhan.

Bai Zhan commanded the battle department of the heavenly kings, titled the heavenly kings, and combined with the martial arts of the "Heavenly Kings phantom", he was so handsome.

Do not know why.

Shen Jun shuddered when he saw the smile at the corner of Ye Fan's mouth.

He shouted: "Ye Fan, catch it."

Rumbling.

Shen Jun shook his fist, and the shadow of the king behind him also shook his fist. The movements were consistent and shocking.

"Handsome, handsome."

"Really handsome, this martial skill must be obtained." Ye Fan was fiery in his mind and had made up his mind.

now.

The fist of the heavenly shadow fell.

That fist was too big, like a small mountain bag.

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan is also unambiguous, showing his fascinating knowledge.

boom!

During the collision, the entire Zique Mountain seemed to be shaking, the earth was cracking, the aftermath of the gas was rippling, and a large area of pavilions collapsed.

Flying sand and rocks, a vast expanse.

"Dragon Fist!"

"Dragon Fist!"

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan hit three combos.

The phantom of the heavenly king could no longer support it and collapsed suddenly.

"puff!"

Shen Jun was struck by lightning, vomiting blood and flew upside down.

When the world returned to Qingming, everyone saw Shen Jun lying on the ground, and Ye Fan stood with his hands in his hands, calmly and calmly.

Victory or defeat has been determined.

"I..." Shen Jun gritted his teeth, and finally uttered two words unwillingly: "I lost!"

"Shoo, hoo."

Three silver needles were inserted into Shen Jun's body.

"Ye Fan, you..."

"Do not talk."

Ye Fan's face was solemn, using medical skills to ease Shen Jun's injury.

Murongxi and others also arrived.

For a moment, Shen Jun's expression improved a lot, and his injury had stabilized. He was surprised again, "Ye Fan, do you still have medical skills?"

"So so so."

Ye Fan smiled, and comforted: "You are very strong, the faculty of the phantom of the heavenly king is enough for you to leapfrog the challenge. If it is the second level of the normalization stage, I am afraid that you will also be injured."

"You have just completed your training, and you are not familiar with it. When you consolidate, your power can be improved a lot. At that time, it will be tricky for me to break it."

Shen Jun sighed: "You don't need to comfort me. If you lose, you lose. I'm not someone who can't afford to lose."

"Hahaha." Murongxi smiled and said, "This is the real hero. It was really an eye-opener for us just now."

"Brother Ye, Brother Shen, let's go up and sit down."

"You guys continue."

Next, there were many battles.

Xiao Wu Wang, Li Kai, Wu Qingyang, Feng Han, Zhuang Siyuan and others have all been on the battlefield, but they are all simple discussions, unlike Shen Jun and Ye Fan who have come up with a masterful confrontation.

Finally, the ranking came out.

Ye Fan deserved the first place, and no one dared to challenge him.

Shen Jun was injured, but the "Vision of the Heavenly King"'s unique skills earned him enough respect and ranked second.

The third is King Xiaowu.

Murongxi said, "Congratulations to the three fellow Taoists for being ranked in the top three. This is a gift I prepared for you."

A top-grade martial arts skill is a boxing technique called Sun Fist.

A 500-year-old blood Ganoderma lucidum is a treasure medicine that can nourish the body and is very attractive to warriors.

The last is a sword, the material is rare and precious.

As the champion, Ye Fan was eligible to distribute three prizes. He handed the sword to King Xiao Wu and the blood ganoderma to Shen Jun. He took the martial arts Sun Fist himself.

This distribution is very decent, Shen Jun and Xiao Wu Wang have no objection.

"Other Taoists also have some small gifts."

Murongxi waved, and the maid presented the treasure.

"Lord, you are hosting a hero meeting suddenly and you are preparing such a rich and precious prize. There must be something important."

The eyes of everyone gathered.

Murongxi did not twitch, but nodded bluntly, and said: "Indeed, there is one thing I ask fellow daoists to help."

Chapter 432: Murongxi's request

"Lord, please speak."

Everyone was very curious, Murong Xi had spent such a high price, and it was definitely not easy to ask for it.

It's just that the Murong Ancient Clan has a solid background and amazing strength. Could it be impossible to solve it?

This makes everyone more and more curious.

Just when Murongxi was about to speak, two graceful figures appeared in the pavilion.

Murongxi's eyes lit up and she shouted, "Sister Feixian, Sister Xuan, come here."

"Are we late."

Miao Feixian was full of regrets, glanced at him, and smiled: "The charisma of the eldest son is really great. There are all heroes and heroes. In the Xia Miao family, Miao Feixian has met all the older brothers."

"Tuoba Xuan, I've seen you all."

Next to Miao Feixian, there was a woman in her early thirties who was very mature. It could be seen that she was a martial artist and a half-step master.

The capital is very beautiful, and now Meng Qingyin is ranked third, Miao Feixian is at the top of the list, and Tuoba Xuan is second.

The eight first-line families in Beijing: Tuoba, Miao, Shan, Yan, Huo, Meng, Leng, Ning.

Among them, the Tuoba family is the strongest.

Tuoba Xuan is the eldest lady of the Tuoba family, but because she is not the eldest son, and Miao Feixian is the eldest son of the Miao family, she ranks second.

"Hahaha, the top ten and top three in the capital are all lifted up. It's really a beautiful landscape."

Murong Xi laughed.

Meng Qingyin followed Ye Fan and didn't say much. After all, most of them were martial artists, not in her circle.

Now seeing Miao Feixian and Tuoba Xuan, Meng Qingyin cheered up, she didn't want to shame Ye Fan.

Externally, she is Ye Fan's wife.

"Sister Xuan, Sister Feixian."

"Sister Qingyin, I didn't expect you to be here too." Miao Feixian smiled weirdly: "Mr. Ye really loves his little wife. He brought me to the hero meeting with me. I really envy Sister Qingyin."

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

He looked at Miao Feixian deeply and noticed something unusual.

Miao Feixian's heart twitched. He didn't expect Ye Fan's eyesight to be so amazing, but she was not afraid, because she learned the "breath-holding technique", which is a brahman's jerk.

The breath is extremely convergent.

Even if it was the third grandmaster giant of the transformation realm, she couldn't see her details, Ye Fan was powerful, but it was far behind the grandmaster giant.

"Brother Ye sees what I'm doing this way, aren't you afraid that sister Qingyin will be jealous." Miao Feixian took the initiative.

"Ahem."

Ye Fan blushed and said with a smile: "Of the eight major families, only the Miao family is a woman, so I was very curious. Seeing him today, Miao Shizi is indeed extraordinary, a hero of the female middle school."

"Thank you." Miao Fei clasped his fists in a cool, charming manner.

No one is surprised, Miao Feixian loves martial arts, this is no secret, the upper class in the capital knows it.

Murongxi motioned for Miaofei and Tuoba Xuan to take her seat, and then said, "We are all here, then I won't be oblivious. I hope everyone will help me and kill the sea beasts."

"What, kill the sea beast?"

"Yes."

Murongxi nodded heavily.

Everyone is a powerful warrior, well-informed, but what a sea beast is.

There are different species of fierce beasts in the virgin forest, so naturally there are sea beasts in the ocean, which does not refer to the marine fishes that ordinary people have seen.

Sea beasts generally exist in the deep oceans such as the Atlantic Ocean and the Pacific Ocean, and the deep sea areas that cannot be detected by human beings with current technology.

Besides.

Some ancient rivers with a long history also exist.

Compared with the alien fierce beasts in the virgin forest, sea beasts are even rarer. The evildoers such as Li Kai, Feng Han, Wu Qingyang, and Zhuang Siyuan have never seen sea beasts.

"Master, are you sure it is a sea beast."

Wu Qingyang looked forward to it, this was a sinister man, especially his eyes, long and narrow.

"I have also seen a sea beast. I have to see it. I hope that your information is correct, Grand Master."

"Don't worry, it's true. I have been investigating for three years and have collected a lot of information." Murongxi's face was solemn, his eyes gleaming, "The location is in Zhongzhou, a no-man's land, and you need to pass through a virgin forest to reach the destination. land."

"It's an inland sea with a radius of three to five hundred miles. It is an ancient ocean. As for what kind of sea beast it is, let's sell it for the time being, and everyone will know it at that time."

"I first declare: This action will definitely be dangerous. If there is no danger, I can take it alone. Therefore, I don't force it. Those who are willing to go can stay, and those who are unwilling can leave Zique Mountain."

"I will give you ten minutes to think about it."

Ye Fan, Shen Jun, Xiao Wu Wang, Li Kai and others did not speak, they must be going.

The people who left accounted for ninety-nine percent, mostly martial artists with insufficient background and strength.

In the end:

Ye Fan, Shen Jun, Xiao Wu Wang, Li Kai, Feng Han, Wu Qingyang, Zhuang Siyuan, Miao Feixian, Tuoba Xuan, Meng Qingyin, and five casual cultivators.

Counting Murongxi, there are a total of sixteen people.

"Brother Ye, when you go to kill the sea beast, you also bring Sister Qingyin. It's really inseparable for a moment, inseparable." Tuo Ba Xuan joked.

"Take a soft tone to see it and open your eyes. With me, no sea beast can hurt her."

Ye Fan's words revealed confidence.

Move everyone.

Murongxi laughed: "Okay, I hope Brother Ye can do more by then. As long as I can kill the sea beast, I still have to thank you, and I will not treat you badly."

"when are we leaving?"

"now!"

In a moment, a fighter plane cut through the sky and left Zique Mountain.

The cabin is very luxurious.

Everyone sat and talked, Meng Qingyin listened quietly.

She is also a master now. Although she can use her strength, she will eventually reach the sky in one step, lacking accumulation and foundation.

Experience this thing cannot be accomplished overnight.

Meng Qingyin listened to everyone's exchanges and gained a lot, and returned to the room to discuss his opinions with Ye Fan.

This exchange lasted several hours.

The cabin living room.

Tuoba Xuan said with a smile, "What are Brother Ye and Sister Qingyin doing? How can they be cured in the room."

Miao Feixian immediately replied: "Sister Xuan, do you still need to say, young and energetic, and he is exploring the mysteries of the human body."

Murongxi was on the side, looking at Tuoba Xuan from time to time.

They are about the same age, and Tuoba Xuangui is the second most beautiful in the ten, so she doesn't say anything about her appearance, she is beautiful and beautiful.

What attracted Murongxi the most was that Tuoba Xuan was in her early thirties, she was a mature age, and the charm made him throb.

Miao Feixian seemed to see something, and stood up and said, "Forget it, I won't make light bulbs. Sister Xuan, you can communicate with the old man."

Miao Feixian increased the volume of the last two words "communication", with a strange tone, which obviously meant that.

Tuoba Xuan glared.

There is no one in the living room, and Murongxi's thoughts are surging. He said: "Sister Xuan, I was playing in the beautiful country a while ago. I found a treasure and I want to give it to you."

"What baby, let me see."

"follow me."

Murongxi took Tuoba Xuan to the bedroom.

垮嚟。

Close the door.

Tuoba Xuan turned her head to ask where the baby was, but Murongxi blocked her red lips, and then the two fell on the bed.

Murongxi tore Tuoba Xuan's clothes torn apart, rude and crazy; Tuoba Xuan did not refuse, but tried his best to cooperate...

In the afternoon, it was more than five o'clock.

The fighter plane finally arrived at its destination.

Everyone also came out of the room. Miao Feixian found Tuoba Xuan changed her clothes and smiled meaningfully.

Tuoba Xuan gave a white glance.

After getting off the plane.

Murongxi pointed to the mountains in front of him and said, "We need to go through that virgin forest. There is no problem, let's leave immediately, and reach the inner sea in the dark."

"Compare and see who goes through the forest first."

Wu Qingyang gave a weird laugh, and was the first to leave.

"I have a unique knowledge of physical and mental skills. This is the number one, but who else can be there." Feng Lengren hummed, his footsteps were illusory, and he disappeared into the jungle like lightning.

Then, Li Kai, Shen Jun and others also used their own methods one by one.

It can be said that the Eight Immortals crossed the sea and each showed their magical powers.

Meng Qingyin urged: "Brother Fan, let's hurry up too, don't fall."

"Don't worry, I will take you to fly."

"what?"

Meng Qingyin looked puzzled.

At this moment, there was a loud cry, rippling between the sky and the earth, and a huge black shadow appeared under his feet.

Meng Qingyin suddenly raised his head and exclaimed, "Brother Fan, what is that, what a big bird!"

"what!"

"It's coming, it's a monster! Oh my God, let's run!"

Seeing Meng Qingyin's frightened look, Ye Fan couldn't laugh or cry.

These days, the white cranes have all gone out to play.

Tianzun Mansion is very big for humans, but it is still too small for a huge alien bird like Xiaocang.

In fact.

These days, Xiaocang went back to the door of the beast control and went to dominate the blessing.

Sovereign Uhada knew that this was Ye Fan's mount.

Because of this, Meng Qingyin wakes up these days without seeing the white cranes in the sky.

Now it's coming!

"Qingyin, don't be afraid, this is my mount."

"what?"

Meng Qingyin looked blank.

At this moment, Ye Fan hugged her and soared to the sky and landed on Xiao Cang's back.

Ye Fan was energetic, pointing to the front and shouting: "Xiao Cang, fly over the virgin forest and go to the inner sea."

"Huh."

Little Cang cried, his wings trembled.

Huh!

Like a streamer, disappearing into the sky...

Chapter 433: Sea beast

"what!"

Standing on Xiaocang's back, Meng Qingyin yelled at the sky, reaching out to disperse the white clouds, full of joy and surprise.

However.

This voice passed on, but it caused some misunderstandings.

"Meng Qingyin's cry!"

"Could it be that you encountered danger and suffered injury? Huh, didn't Ye Fan say that it is safe to have him in Meng Qingyin."

Feng Leng laughed, his eyes full of schadenfreude.

He is a young leader of the sect, and he doesn't like Ye Fan, but is very hostile.

This is about to mention the Nanling Song family.

Song Nantian, the young master of the Song family, is a genius of Taiyizong, and he also brought Taiyizong three elders to Nanling to attack the Nangong family.

Finally suppressed by Ye Fan.

Song Nantian was killed, the three elders fled, and Tai Yizong's face was beaten severely.

This festival is over!

"Huh!"

Feng Han's footsteps were illusory, turning into an afterimage.

This is one of Taiyi's unique skills, Taiyi's method, speed type martial arts.

Others heard Meng Qingyin's call, and all of them were heart beating. They also believed that Meng Qingyin was in crisis.

Ye Fan lost his hand, it seems that this virgin forest is not as simple as they thought.

It's dark...

Swish!

Everyone got nervous and moved forward with all their strength.

"call."

Finally, Feng Han suddenly felt bright, and rushed out of the forest, before his eyes was a vast ocean.

Huhuhu.

Shen Jun, Xiaowuwang and others followed suit one after another.

"Brother Ye and Miss Meng haven't arrived yet."

Murongxi frowned.

"Hey!"

Suddenly, there was a shout.

Everyone looked at them and found that Ye Fan and Meng Qingyin were sitting on a flat boat, rippling on the sea, unspeakably comfortable.

this! !

Everyone looked dumbfounded.

The boat is beached.

Ye Fan led Meng Qingyin to jump down, and smiled: "You are too slow, I made a small boat, and it has been rippling with a light tone for a while."

Murongxi said: "Brother Ye is amazing!"

Zhuang Siyuan asked: "In the jungle, when I heard Miss Meng's cry, I thought something went wrong."

"No, I am very happy."

"happy?"

Miao Feixian was very puzzled.

Meng Qingyin glanced at Ye Fan and said with a smile: "This is my secret with Brother Fan."

"hiss."

Miao Feixian rubbed his arms and snorted: "You are really enough, show your affection unscrupulously."

Meng Qingyin's face blushed slightly.

Murongxi said: "Okay, let's take a look, this is the sea area where sea beasts exist."

Shen Jun and others looked at the sea.

Ye Fan said, "Qingyin and I took a look and found nothing unusual. Perhaps the sea beast is sleeping in the deep sea. Is it possible that we want to dive in?"

Shen Jun frowned and said: "This is not possible, short breaths are fine, long periods of time are dangerous; besides, in the deep sea, once you are entangled, you will end up drowning."

At this time, Feng Han looked at Ye Fan and said, "Brother Ye is the second stage of the transformation realm. You can release the qi hood."

"so what?"

"The gang gas hood has a certain ability to avoid water, Brother Ye doesn't want to dive into it."

Everyone looked at Feng Han and then at Ye Fan, without saying anything.

Meng Qingyin felt a little uncomfortable.

Ye Fan wanted to dive, it was also voluntary; Feng Han put in something, the words were mixed with the meaning of persecution.

"I remember you are a disciple of Tai Yizong."

Ye Fan looked at Feng Han.

Knowing why Feng Han was targeting himself, he dealt with the Song family in Nanling, but he slapped Tai Yizong in the face.

"Yes, Brother Ye has any advice."

Feng Han gave a fist.

Then, the conversation turned around and said, "If there is something wrong with my words, please ask Brother Ye Haihan. I just made a suggestion, and I didn't mean to persecute Brother Ye. It's just...Since we are here to help the eldest son, it should be. try best."

"How do you know I didn't dive to find out."

Ye Fan's tone was indifferent.

Murongxi hurriedly asked, "Brother Ye go down and watch?"

Ye Fan nodded.

"When I arrived in the Inland Sea, I took a gentle dive and took a look at it for the first time, but I didn't find anything."

"In addition, the gas hood can keep out water, but it has a limit. The deeper it is, the greater the water pressure, and the gas hood cannot stop the intrusion of water."

"So, to count on me to explore this entire ocean is nothing short of a fantasy. The eldest son also knows in his heart. I think there must be another way for the eldest son."

Murongxi laughed and said, "Brother Ye said it was right, but there is no need to explore the sea at all. In the past three years, the sea beast's work and rest schedules have worked out a pattern."

"Yes?"

"The latest information, that sea beast will lay eggs and will climb onto the beach. We just need to wait for the rabbit."

Murongxi looked at the time and said, "The coastline is very long, but there is a general area. Everyone spreads out and lurks. Once you find a sea animal ashore, don't act rashly. Be sure to wait for him to lay an egg before doing it."

"After laying the eggs, the sea beast has a period of weakness for an hour. This is the best time to take action. Remember."

The crowd scattered and lurked.

Ye Fan took Meng Qingyin into the woods again, but instead of paying attention, he looked for some beasts and let Meng Qingyin practice his skills.

"Roar."

The black-faced great ape has been appearing.

"Wow."

Meng Qingyin exclaimed: "Brother Fan, this fierce beast is so ugly."

Even the black-faced great ape was stunned by this.

Ye Fan's mouth twitched, and he shouted: "You care if it is ugly or not, just hit it. Don't be afraid, you are a master."

"Roar."

The black-faced great ape roared angrily, carrying a giant stick made of stone in his hand, and smashed it with howling.

Meng Qingyin was scared to hide.

"Fight, what are you afraid of!"

"how to spell?"

"Release the qi to the outside, or use the martial arts Dongtianzhi."

Meng Qingyin avoided instinctively.

With Ye Fan's painstaking guidance, Meng Qingyin gradually realized that the black-faced great ape couldn't beat him at all.

Her courage also slowly began to fight.

"Hit me."

"Big stupid monkey, I'm here, can't hit me, big stupid monkey!"

The black-faced great ape beat his chest and feet.

But fierce beasts also have agility, especially the apes and the like, are smarter, guiding themselves to not be Meng Qingyin's opponents, turning around and running away.

"How did it run!"

"Quickly chase, what are you doing in a daze. If you don't beat it fat today, I won't take you to fly when you leave."

Ye Fan's words are quite useful.

Meng Qingyin stood up bravely, the gang flow turned and pointed a little.

"Boom."

A finger burst shot out.

puff.

An instant piercing through a leg of the black-faced great ape caused it to fall to the ground, wailing.

Meng Qingyin chased up, grabbed the stone stick, and gave a beating.

The black-faced great ape screamed when he was beaten.

In the end, humane knelt on the ground begging for mercy, two lines of tears were left in his big, copper bell-like eyes.

"I'm exhausted."

Meng Qingyin threw away the stone stick and waved.

The black-faced great ape stumbled and fled as if it were amnesty.

"Papa!" Ye Fan clapped his hands and said, "It's not bad. Although it's funny, it's the first actual combat. You can't ask for too much."

"Brother Fan, are there any cute animals? I want to catch them and go back to be pets."

Meng Qingyin said with big eyes flickering.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "It's not easy. When this matter is over, I will take you to the animal control gate. There are many animals there, you can pick whatever you want."

"boom!"

While speaking, there was a loud noise.

Subsequently.

It was a dull roar, the figure was like a whale in the sea, extremely low, but thick and powerful, with a strong impact.

The sea beast appeared!

"go."

Ye Fan hugged Meng Qingyin, the qi exploded under his feet, and he hurried to the beach with a step of ten meters.

at this time.

On the beach, a huge "monster" was roaring, three or five adult elephants the size of the total.

Swarthy, crawling.

Murongxi was commanding the battle, and Shen Jun, Xiao Wu Wang and others used martial arts to bombard the "monster" without causing any damage.

"Roar."

The monster roared, and its tail of about three meters swept across, sweeping away King Shen Jun and Xiao Wu.

The tail is very thin, but compared to monsters; for humans, it is as thick as an arm.

Ordinary people who are swept will definitely be beaten in two.

"very scary!"

Meng Qingyin took a breath.

This is much more shocking than the black-faced great ape.

"Brother Fan, it looks like a big tortoise. How could there be such a big tortoise." Meng Qingyin said puzzledly.

"It looks like a tortoise, but it's not a tortoise to be exact."

Ye Fan's eyes were brilliant.

He took Meng Qingyin to Murongxi's side, and said, "The eldest son is amazing. You discovered this bastard. The sea beasts are also divided into three or six classes. This is a high-level sea beast, amazing!!!"

"Brother Ye, you actually recognize the tyrant."

Murongxi was taken aback.

Ye Fan's eyes are long. He once galloped on the sea to train the Yama War Department. Once, I encountered a sea beast.

It is also a "baxia".

It's just that the "Baxia" is bigger than the one in front of you, stirring the sea, and can set off waves of 100 meters.

That time, had it not been for Ye Fan to show off his power and force him to retreat, he would definitely have suffered heavy losses.

That "Hegemony" is one of the deep-sea hegemons of the Atlantic Ocean.

This is an ancient sea beast, there are not many in the whole world.

"Ba Xia" is similar to tortoise.

There is also a protective shell similar to a tortoise shell on the back, which is extremely hard and can't be penetrated by the qi.

This is also the reason why Shen Jun and others repeatedly bombarded, but to no avail.

There is also a protective shell on the abdomen.

But "under the hegemony" is not without weaknesses.

In fact, the weakness is obvious.

"I've encountered it in the Atlantic Ocean." Ye Fan responded to Murongxi, and then sighed: "Such a sea beast, one less die. I don't know why the eldest son? If it is not necessary, I think it's better to let it survive."

Chapter 434: Relationship breakdown!

Let it be a way out? ,

Murongxi frowned. It took him three years to inquire before he grasped the traces and habits of this "underlord".

How can you give up this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Ye Fan also knew that Murongxi would not give up. He watched Shen Jun and others besieging "Baxia", but he didn't get the slightest result. Instead, he was injured by "Baxia" many people.

"puff!"

Suddenly, "Ba Xia" seemed to be mad, and the speed suddenly skyrocketed, instantly beating a martial artist genius to death.

"Ba Xia" let out a mournful roar.

It turned out that the eggs he laid were destroyed and one of them was broken.

That is a life, a child of one's own!

As a high-level sea beast, "Baxia" is very difficult to reproduce, and it is also difficult to hatch. It requires harsh environmental conditions, so it is extremely rare.

At this moment, "Ba Xia" went crazy.

Woo woo woo.

A hurricane was rolled up by it, like a knife, cutting everything. Shen Jun and the others didn't dare to be tough, avoiding its sharp edge, and all retreated.

Murongxi's face was slightly heavy.

Ye Fan said: "The high-ranking sea beasts are extraordinary. There is a certain chance that they will condense the inner pill in the body. That is the essence of life. Swallowing it is good for the flesh and even directly promotes the progress of martial arts."

"If my guess is correct, the eldest son wants to obtain the domineering inner core and swallow it to enter the realm of the master."

"Yes?"

A trace of unhappiness flashed deep in Murongxi's eyes, and everyone was uncomfortable when he was seen through his mind.

But on the surface, Murong Xi nodded and said, "Brother Ye said it was right, it was indeed to dominate the inner alchemy. It seems that I underestimated it. I hope Brother Ye will help me kill it. My Murong family must be thankful."

Ye Fan shook his head.

Murongxi said displeased: "Brother Ye is unwilling to help?"

"This **** is too young, he has just grown up, and is not enough to condense the inner alchemy; therefore, the eldest son needn't waste his efforts."

"Since you are an adult, how could you not have the inner alchemy? It's fine if Brother Ye is unwilling to help, so why bother to lie to me."

Murongxi's face was slightly deep.

With a good word to persuade him, Murongxi didn't appreciate it, and Ye Fan said politely: "My knowledge is much greater than that of the eldest son. The last persuasion is that it would be worthwhile to give up dealing with the hegemon and take those eggs. "

The meaning of this is that he has no knowledge of Murong Xi.

Attacked nakedly.

If it weren't for Ye Fan's strength, Murong Xi was already furious, he suppressed his anger, and he never liked Ye Fan anymore.

Knowing that the relationship was broken, Ye Fan stopped talking, and led Meng Qingyin to turn around and leave.

"Brother Yu!"

Ye Fan shouted to King Xiaowu: "Don't make a move."

King Xiaowu was stunned.

At this time, Murongxi finally broke out and angrily said: "Ye Fan, don't take it easy. You don't want to help me, and you don't want King Wu to take action. You really think I'm a bully!"

This situation was unexpected to everyone.

Everyone stopped dealing with Ba Xia, but in order to prevent Ba Xia from fleeing, they controlled the three domes.

He couldn't leave his child behind, but he didn't dare to act rashly, so the two sides confronted each other.

Miao Feixian and Tuoba Xuan came floating.

"Old Master, Brother Ye, what's wrong?"

"Humph."

Murongxi was too lazy to explain, waved: "Ye Fan, you go, you don't need you here, don't bother us hunting the hegemony."

King Xiao Wu quickly persuaded: "I'm your own person, if you have something to say. Brother Ye, what's wrong with you? Didn't we agree to come and help the eldest son behead the sea beast? Although Naha is strong, but Brother Ye, you take action, we still Can be killed."

Roar.

Ba Xia let out a low roar, huge eyes looked over, flashing with cold light, but again, there was a trace of fear.

—It is the fear of Ye Fan!

—Also, a trace of pleading!

Higher sea beasts have some wisdom and are very perceptive.

The watchdog of ordinary people can know whether you are hostile or not by looking at it, so it can bark; let alone a high-level sea beast.

Ba Xia had already felt Ye Fan's kindness long ago.

Now, only Ye Fan can save its children; it actually wants to leave by itself, Xiao Wu and the others can't stop it at all.

Ye Fan also heard some emotions from the cry of Baxia. He sighed in his heart and said, "God has the virtue of good living."

"Hahaha."

Unexpectedly, Murongxi laughed up to the sky and sneered: "Ye Fan, what a kind person you pretend to be, but a beast, you sympathize with something, like a maiden."

Ye Fan's face suddenly became cold.

King Xiaowu broke out in a cold sweat, Murongxi's words were too much, if Ye Fan was furious and murdered, they would not be able to stop it.

Murongxi died here, and they will all be implicated and punished.

"Everyone calms down."

Tuoba Xuan persuaded that she had a close relationship with Murongxi, and pulled Murongxi away, indicating not to be impulsive.

Miao Feixian blinked at Meng Qingyin.

Meng Qingyin understood, grabbing Ye Fan's arm, and said, "Brother Fan, okay, a little thing, don't make everyone unhappy."

"Not an example!"

The four words are icy.

Ye Fan is extremely cold and arrogant, and it feels like he doesn't put Murongxi in his eyes at all.

Suddenly, Murongxi's cheeks burned.

"Brother Yu, Brother Shen, and everyone, I advise you to stop immediately and leave here. This is my advice."

"Brother Ye, please also make it clear."

Shen Jun asked with a fist.

Is it really just Ye Fan's kindness to give up hunting the hegemony?

Not all.

The doctrine of Tianzun Temple is summarized in four words: Haoran is righteous.

Ye Fan doesn't think he is a great kind person. In fact, he also feels that he can't be a great kind person, but this does not mean that Ye Fan will kill innocent people indiscriminately.

Just let Meng Qingyin actually fight, but also let her beat the black-faced great ape, but did not let Meng Qingyin beheaded.

Ordinary beasts, kill them if you kill them, it doesn't matter.

But fierce beasts, alien species, and sea beasts are mostly higher-level primates. They have some wisdom and have not actively attacked and violated them. There is no need to kill them.

This is one of them.

The second point is that this Ba Xia did not condense the inner core. Ye Fan was very sure that Murong Xi could not get what he wanted, and it was not worth it to let this Ba Xia die in vain.

In addition, there is the third most critical point...

"I can't expressly talk about it, just to remind you that this inland sea is surrounded by a vast virgin forest, in which many fierce beasts are of different species; this tyrant may be the king of this area, hunting the king, the younger brother below will sit and watch?"

"boom."

Suddenly, everyone's discoloration changed.

But Ye Fan sneered: "I'm sorry, it's too late, they are here."

Rumbling.

The earth trembled, and many trees in the jungle collapsed. Obviously, the herd was killed.

The first to appear was the Ironback Silver Wolf tribe, hundreds of them, all white, and their green eyes gleaming with bloodthirsty rays.

Where there is an ironback silver wolf, there must be a white-tailed poisonous fox.

On the wolf's back and on the branches, poisonous foxes are brewing poisonous gas, which can be released at any time.

Subsequently.

The black-faced great apes came, and the giant black shadows with a height of three or four meters were majestic and breathtaking.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

Two loud roars.

A golden saber-toothed tiger came out of the jungle, and a fiery red lion came out on the other side. It was a fiery lion, and there was one at the gate of the beast as a guardian beast.

Wolf king, ape king, tiger king, lion king, fox king.

Five kings guard the overlord of the inner sea.

Compared with human society, the animal kingdom has a stricter hierarchy. As a high-level sea beast, hegemony makes the five kings surrender.

This is spectacular.

It can also be said to be a wonder of nature.

The earth is really amazing and wonderful because of these, and it makes people full of expectations.

With so many fierce beasts appearing and surrounding the audience, Murongxi and others' faces were extremely solemn.

"I reminded you that you delayed, no wonder I am."

Ye Fan calmly led Meng Qingyin to the dome, the tiger king and lion king roared, and the fierce beasts wanted to attack.

At this time.

Ba Xia gave a soft cry.

Fifty thousand people froze for a while, and then ignored Ye Fan and the others, but stared at Murongxi and the others.

"What a big egg."

Meng Qingyin looked at the giant egg full of buckets, and was amazed; there were four in total, and one was destroyed just now.

"Brother Fan, can it be hatched by just being buried in the soil?" Meng Qingyin asked.

"What you think is too simple."

Ye Fan shook his head, "It is extremely difficult for a tyrant to successfully hatch. The environment here is barely okay, but the success rate is still only 20-30%. This is still not considering the risk factors. In general, the hatching probability is less than 10%."

Meng Qingyin kept looking around the dome and touched it, seeming to like it very much.

Ye Fan can also understand.

The eggshell is as white as jade, the hand feels delicate, and it is so big, don't girls like big ones...

Cough.

Ye Fan touched his nose and glanced at Murongxi and the others. They were already at war. He hadn't thought about taking a shot, and said to Ba Xia: "Give me one, how about it?"

Ba Xia shook his head.

"disagree?"

"You should be clear that the probability of these three eggs hatching is less than 10%, and 90% will become dead eggs. But to me, I can't say absolutely, at least 60% to 70% can be hatched. When they are hatched, I will send them over. Give you."

Ba Xia's big eyes are shining brightly.

The big head nodded a little, and he agreed simply.

Not only that, it arched its head over three eggs, and Ye Fan was astonished: "You want me to take all three of them?"

Seeing Baxia nodding his head, Meng Qingyin was so happy: "Brother Fan, let's take it away, this dome is so beautiful."

Ye Fan didn't have any comments, one was hatched anyway, and the same was true for three.

Ba Xia yelled happily, looked at the giant egg reluctantly, and then slowly dived into the sea.

"Damn it!"

Murong Xi was furious.

Not only did Ye Fan not help him, but instead conspired to seize three tyrants to lay eggs and beat him in the face alive.

Tuoba Xuan's face was also not pretty.

Ye Fan is too much!

After Ba Xia left, the five beast kings and their groups also disappeared.

In the next second, Murongxi roared angrily: "Ye Fan, you are deceiving too much!!"

Swords were drawn in an instant.

Murongxi and Ye Fan fought against each other, and everyone became nervous.

"How did I deceive you."

Ye Fan sneered and said lightly: "I have been kindly reminding you, but you don't know it, who is the blame."

Murongxi scolded: "You promised to come and help me, but turned back and have no credit at all. People like you are really disgusting."

"Hahaha, Murongxi, am I giving you a face? I have already told you that there is no condensed inner pill under Naha, and there is no need to kill him in vain. I persuade you to take the dome. This is always for you."

Murongxi looked at the three domes and shouted, "Well, give me these three domes."

Meng Qingyin quickly stopped in front of the Arena.

Ye Fan snorted coldly: "The Dome was given to me by the tyrant, and it has nothing to do with you!"

"Murongxi, I hope you have a correct attitude. Repeatedly provoke me, do you really think that someone Ye has a good temper!"

"Leng Qianxuan, I will kill if I say kill, Hehuan Sect will kill if I say kill, and Li Ce of the Northern Liang Dynasty will also dare to kill. ?"

Chapter 435: Sanctions against Ye Fan

Murongxi was ashamed and angry.

Ye Fan's words were a naked humiliation, not only humiliating him, but also humiliating the entire Murong family.

Simply outrageous!

"Ye Fan."

Murongxi squeezed his fist, and a few words popped between his teeth: "You will pay for what you say."

Ye Fan snorted disdainfully: "Really? Then I'm waiting for your Murong family's actions. It's best not to let me down."

Meng Qingyin sighed, unexpectedly getting worse to this point.

Xiao Wu Wang and Shen Jun looked at each other and smiled bitterly. In this situation, no one could persuade them.

"Everyone, you are all disciples of the sect. It is better to hit the sun if you choose a day. Let me express my opinion here. Do you want to get mixed up with Murongxi and be an enemy of me, Ye?"

Ye Fan's voice was sonorous and overbearing.

Everyone's faces changed.

Meng Qingyin was also very surprised. Ye Fan didn't show any affection at all. He wanted to isolate Murongxi.

Ye Fan's face was calm and his eyes were cold.

He didn't like to be passive in any matter. Since he had already taken care of Murong's family, he still cared that he would not be able to completely tear his skin.

Xiao Wu Wang, Shen Jun, Li Kai, Feng Han and others present were all major disciples. Looking at their attitudes, Ye Fan could also speculate on the energy intensity displayed by Murong's family so that he could take countermeasures.

"Well, Brother Ye and Grandpa, you all calm down." Miao Feixian stood up and persuaded, "A little thing, why is it so."

"Yeah, if your two great forces collide, it will be totally upset, and the senior leaders of Daxia will be alarmed." Xiaowu Wang said.

"How about this." Tuo Ba Xuan said, "Brother Ye, you give the first three big eggs one to the eldest son. Let this matter go away, how about?"

"Why give him my things."

Ye Fan said unceremoniously: "This is what Baxia entrusted me to incubate. If it is handed over to Murongxi, I am afraid it will be broken and swallowed when I return home. Baxia egg is a great tonic, but Unforgettable encounters."

Tuoba Xuan didn't expect Ye Fan to be so stingy, so angry, frost appeared on her face.

Murong Xi's lungs were about to explode, and he roared: "Ye Fan, return the Sun Fist martial arts to me, don't you want to occupy my Murong family's martial arts!"

"What is your Murong family's martial arts? I won it upright, and it was my Ye Fan's martial arts."

"you!"

Murong Xi's eyes turned black and his whole body was shaking.

Meng Qingyin almost laughed.

Ye Fan's unscrupulous, really domineering and cute.

"Are there any questions? If not, then you guys will solve the question I just asked. Let's show your attitude!"

"Do you want to stay out of the business, or do you want to get involved?"

Ye Fan's tone is unquestionable, it seems that if anyone doesn't make a statement, he will have to deal with it.

The air becomes depressed.

"Lord, the contest between your Murong Ancient Clan and Ye Brothers involved too much. I don't want to offend anyone, so I won't help anyone. I also represent the Temple of Martial God and stay out of the matter."

King Xiao Wu was the first to speak.

He has a good impression of Ye Fan.

For one thing, Ye Fan was extremely enchanting, so he admired him; secondly, Ye Fan didn't remind others to stop attacking the hegemony just now, only to remind him and let him go.

It shows that Ye Fan wants to avoid him being besieged by the beast.

Regardless of whether he thought about it or not, Xiao Wu must pay back this love.

King Xiao Wu made a statement, and Shen Jun also said: "I also stay out of the matter. There is no sect behind me. My master and I are both casual cultivators, so I don't dare to get involved in this kind of dispute."

Then, Li Kai, Wu Qingyang, Zhuang Siyuan, Feng Han and others all stated that they would not be mixed.

No one is a fool.

Such a big confrontation, whoever gets involved in it will cause trouble to the sect.

Finally Miao Feixian also withdrew.

Only Tuoba Xuan was left beside Murong Xi.

"Ye Fan, you really deceived people too much!" Tuoba Xuan yelled, reprimanding: "Do you think that if the Hehuan Sect is destroyed, the world will be invincible?"

"The Hehuan Sect is the malignant tumor of the martial arts world. Everyone is punishable by it. The Daxia War Department has long wanted to razor the Hehuan sect; you just did something to make the martial arts world and the senior leaders of Daxia happy, so Has not been sanctioned."

"If you change to another sect, take a look, your men and horses have long disappeared. This is Daxia, Zhongzhou, not your private domain."

"The ancient Murong clan is a family of saints, and the love sage is unfathomable. One hand can shoot you into fleshy flesh. Ten Acacia sects are not as good as the Murong ancient clan. Where do you have the courage to challenge the Murong family! "

"Not to mention the Murong ancient clan, even the Tuoba family has a thousand ways to deal with you. What kind of stuff are the Leng family and the Ning family, but they are just the bottom of the eight major ones."

"You killed Leng Qianxuan and no one imposed sanctions. You thought everyone was afraid of you? Ridiculous. That's because Leng Qianxuan made a mistake first. He killed Meng Qingyin and changed his life for another, so the Public Security Department I didn't catch you."

"Ye Fan, you don't know yet. Meng Qingyin died in a faked death, and now he is alive. The Leng family can't bear this tone. It is impossible for Leng Qianxuan to die. Leng Qisheng has already asked Daxia high-level officials to sanction you!"

"You can't protect yourself, and you dare to cause trouble. You really live impatiently."

Tuoba Xuan said a lot in one breath.

Every sentence brought Murongxi's heart happy, he sneered: "Ye Fan, I will not forget this shame, nor will I forget the ancient Murong clan. You wait, wait to meet the anger of my Murong ancient clan. "

After speaking, Murongxi and Tuoba Xuan flickered and left.

Everyone had a foreboding that there would be a big wave soon, and they didn't dare to contact Ye Fan too deeply, so Li Kai, Feng Han and others all left.

"Brother Ye, I will tell my suzerain about this matter and try my best to mediate." Zhuang Siyuan said.

Zhuang Yuxiu, Deputy Sect Master of the Baji Sect, had friendship with Ye Fan, and because of Ye Fan's guidance, he was promoted to Grand Master, and the power of the Baji Sect also increased.

Therefore, Zhuang Siyuan is very fond of Ye Fan.

"No need."

Ye Fan shook his head and said nonchalantly: "I can solve it."

Zhuang Siyuan smiled bitterly: "Well then, don't pass it."

"Brother Ye, be careful!"

"Take care of yourself!"

Xiao Wu Wang and Shen Jun also left.

In the end, only Miao Feixian remained; Ye Fan asked with interest: "What's the matter with Miao Shizi?"

Miao Feixian looked at the giant egg with her beautiful eyes, and said with a grin: "Sister Qingyin, can you give me a bully, I can exchange it with a baby."

Miao Feixian is very smart.

She didn't ask Ye Fan, but Meng Qingyin, to break through from Meng Qingyin's side.

"Um." Meng Qingyin didn't know how to answer, and Ye Fan hummed: "I don't even give Murongxi, so don't think about Miao Shizi."

"Ugh."

Miao Feixian was disappointed, but didn't force it. He reminded: "What Tuoba Xuan said is true. As far as I know, Leng Qisheng has entered the Central Capital City many times and asked to see high-level leaders to impose sanctions on you."

"After all, Leng Qianxuan is the son of the Leng family, not so easy to kill. Before, sister Qingyin thought that she was killed by Leng Qianxuan, and the Leng family didn't say anything. Now it's different, don't be careless. "

After Miao Feixian left, Meng Qingyin said with a worried expression: "Brother Fan, I caused you trouble."

Ye Fan smiled freely, "This is not troublesome, I have my own way to solve it."

Afterwards, Ye Fan displayed a loud roar and let out a high-pitched dragon chant.

"hold head high!"

Not long after, the sky white crane flew.

Ye Fan waved his hand, Gang Qi rolled up three tyrants to lay eggs, leaped onto Xiao Cang's back with Meng Qingyin in his arms, and pierced through the air.

...

The capital of the capital.

Dragon Pavilion.

Three Ge Lao looked sad.

"My eldest brother went to see the monarch and hasn't returned. Now the Leng family has been submitted to us. You can't waste it, you have to give the Leng family an answer."

"Headache."

The three senior patrons could not make a decision.

Ye Fan is the head of the Palace of Heavenly Sovereign, and the sanctions against Ye Fan are too much involved.

But without sanctions, the Leng family will not give up, and there is no law to speak of; it is detrimental to the prestige of the country, and the Leng family is not easy to deal with.

"Huangfu Xuancai, the third lady of the ancient clan, has also heard news that she supports Leng's proposal and sanctions Ye Fan."

"Hmph, Huangfu Xuancai is quick to move. I don't know outside. Longge has checked it out decades ago. Leng Qianxuan is the illegitimate child of her and Leng Qisheng!"

"Now what?"

"I think it is better to use the illegitimate child to force Leng Qisheng and Huangfu Xuancai to give up."

In order to prevent powerful families from marrying, Daxia has become stronger and stronger, forming a huge organizational force, and strictly prohibits marriage between large clans.

The ancient clans, royal clans, and the eight first-line families are not allowed to marry, and illegitimate children are also related to interests, of course not.

If it hadn't been for the pleading of the painting saint back then, Longge would have already sanctioned Huangfu Xuancai and Leng Qisheng.

"Okay, just use this handle..."

At this moment, the first level of Elder Er Pavilion rang, and it was from Wu Shentong.

After chatting for a few words, Elder Erge hung up the phone, his face was full of dignity, and he said solemnly: "There is news from Wushentong that Ye Fan and the ancient Murong clan are upset!"

"What?"

"This kid, make trouble everywhere!"

The three elders have a headache, and now they can't contact the old elders and the monarch.

For a moment, Elder Erge patted the table and made a decision: "Anyway, we have Huangfu's colorful and Leng Qisheng handles, and we can solve this problem at any time. Then, it is better to take down Ye Fan and rub this kid. Resolute, he will continue to cause trouble!"

"agree!"

"good idea!"

Chapter 436: Ye Fan's arrangement

Wu Shentong said that Ye Fan and the Murong ancient clan were about to work, and the three patrons were a little worried. They immediately summoned the Korean leader to pay close attention to the airspace in Daxia. Once they found a fighter in the Tianzun Temple warhead, they must dissuade them.

And three or five miles away from the Dragon Pavilion, here is the entrance of the Dragon Pavilion compound, Leng Qisheng and the leaders of the Leng Family are waiting anxiously.

Rumbling.

At this time, an armored vehicle drove out slowly.

"Director Han!"

Leng Qisheng hurriedly stopped and asked, "Director Han, what did Elder Ge say?"

South Korea forcefully said: "Elder Ge has made arrangements. Go back, and I will give you an explanation."

"good!"

Leng Qisheng was overjoyed.

The elder of Long Pavilion, that is the high-ranking Daxia, is high above him, and he definitely doesn't tell lies.

Ye Fan, he is dead!

Leng Qisheng left Tiandu with someone and sent a message to Huangfu Xuancai and Ning Wei, the head of the Ning family.

Huangfu Xuancai and Ning Wei were also overjoyed.

I don't know how this news spread. The upper circles in the capital heard the news.

Tiandu, Murong's house.

"Haha." Murongxi laughed and said sarcastically, "Ye Fan, it seems that Longge will punish you without me."

"A thing of unknown origin, with a bit of strength, is really stupid to want to compete with the ancients in a delusion."

"My Murong family has been passed down for thousands of years. The iron-struck ancient dynasty has survived countless ups and downs. It has stood firm. How can you imagine it?"

...

Tuoba family.

Tuoba Xuan heard the report and said with a sneer: "Ye Fan, you can't live by committing sins, Long Pavilion takes action, the ending is set!"

...

Miao family.

Miao Feixian was surprised, but he didn't expect Longge to intervene.

Could it be that the Murong Ancient Clan really had such a great face that made Long Ge disregard Ye Fan's strength and impose sanctions?

There are hundreds of thousands of horses under Ye Fan's command.

Although the Great Xia Lion is three million, it is unwise to have hundreds of thousands more enemies.

"Something's wrong!"

Miao Feixian groaned: "Long Pavilion must have other plans, and Ye Fan can't sit and wait for death."

"Ye Fan's heart is arrogant, and he is not controlled by anyone... Tsk tsk, it's interesting, I don't know how Ye Fan and Longge collide?"

...

Big families, big forces, and the whole circle are talking about it.

Tianzun Mansion.

Xing Tian hurried over.

"Xiao Teng, where's the boss?"

"The boss and his wife, and Sister Tang are in the back garden." Long Teng looked at Xing Tian's anger, with a look of wonder.

back yard.

Tang Ying is teaching Meng Qingyin swordsmanship.

Meng Qing's phonology is very impressive.

And Ye Fan, this is comprehending the "Sun Fist" that was won in the Hero Club. This is a top-grade martial art, very mysterious.

"Good martial arts!"

Ye Fan admired.

Sun Fist, as the name implies.

When it comes out, it shines brightly, and can make people deaf for a short time. Take this opportunity to bombard the enemy with fierce fists.

This is a bit similar to Tang Ying's swordsmanship in "Flying Immortals Beyond the Sky".

Flying immortals outside the sky also bloomed with countless sword auras, blocking the enemy's sight, and then took advantage of this to attack.

Ye Fan looked at Meng Qingyin and smiled: "Qingyin, I will let Lao Xing arrange and build a sword for you."

"Boss!"

Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived.

Xing Tian walked up solemnly, and said in a deep voice, "You still have the mind to play, something big happened, don't you know."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan was puzzled.

After returning from the Inland Sea, he began to comprehend Sun Fist. Meng Qingyin followed Tang Ying to practice swords, but did not pay attention to outside news.

Meng Qingyin asked hurriedly, "Big Brother Xingtian, what else is it?"

Ye Fan said, "Is it related to the Murong Ancient Clan?"

"No." Xing Tian shook his head and said, "It's Daxia Dragon Pavilion!"

"Long Pavilion?!"

Tang Ying's eyelids twitched, "Explanation."

Xing Tiandao: "I don't know what's going on. There is news in the circle that Long Pavilion is going to sanction the boss. Now the whole circle is talking about the explosion, and they are all watching."

"Long Pavilion sanctions me?"

Ye Fan and Meng Qingyin looked at each other, not too shocked, because Tuoba Xuan had already mentioned it in Inland Sea.

Leng Jia is presenting invitations to high-level officials to sanction Ye Fan.

I just didn't expect it to come so fast!

"It's okay."

Ye Fan was not worried, and said, "Qingyin, you continue to practice swords with your sister. Lao Xing, you come with me."

Tang Ying and Meng Qingyin looked at Ye Fan's leaving back, they were a little worried, but they didn't ask much.

The underground chamber.

In front of a huge screen, Ye Fan asked Xing Tian to connect to the headquarters of Tianzun Hall.

"Wow!"

After a few seconds, a face appeared on the screen.

It's the chief manager, Min Dong.

"Boss."

"Stop talking nonsense with you, there are important things that need your arrangements. I heard you say a while ago that wars are rife on the Wild Continent, what is the trend of the Great Xia War Department?"

Min Dong checked the information and replied: "The Daxia War Department has shrunk the territory, and they have encountered some difficulties."

"Tell me."

"Before the Great Xia War Department fought with the Mammoth Tribe, the Golden Fire Cavalry, one of the Twelve Ace Army, was trapped and trapped in a Jedi. The Great Xia War Head wanted to rescue, but was repeatedly sniped by the Mammoth Tribe and lost. heavy."

Ye Fan knew something about the power of the Great Xia War Department.

The twelve trump cards are world-famous, and each of them can be seen everywhere.

Among them, the Golden Fire Cavalry is the strongest cavalry in the Great Xia War Department, and it is the fearful existence of many tribes and small countries.

This trump card army was trapped and faced a desperate situation. Da Xia must be devastated, and the heart of a soldier would bleed.

The Mammoth tribe is also one of the tyrannical tribes on the wild continent. As its name suggests, all men, women and children of the tribe are soldiers, and they are natural warriors; and each of them is very familiar and surpasses ordinary people.

Ye Fan had dealt with the Mammoth tribe. This tribe had several masters of horizontal training, who were fierce and messed up.

"Adong, I now give you a task to meet the chief of the Mammoth tribe in person, and have a good talk with him, let the Mammoth tribe let go of the Golden Flame Cavalry, and of course, let Hou Daxia pay the corresponding reward."

"this..."

Min Dong frowned.

Xing Tian yelled: "I said the chief executive, what is there to hesitate about, don't you dare to go?"

Min Dong hummed: "How can you not dare, we have had several dealings with the Mammoth Tribe, and the Mammoth Chief also knows that the boss is strong, so I won't be in any danger. It's just that the Mammoth Tribe and the Great Xia Warhead are fighting fast. It's been a year, and finally trapped the Golden Blazers. The Mammoth Chief could not let it go."

Ye Fan said: "In this way, you can talk to him first, and then ask what kind of remuneration the Daxia War Department can provide; if the Mammoth Chief still disagrees, you tell him that I owe him a favor from Ye Fan."

Min Dong clapped his hands, "Boss, it's enough to have you. The Mammoth Chief is very shrewd. Your favor is more important than the Golden Blazer."

"Do it now."

"okay."

Min Dong ended the video call, got on the fighter plane, and drove away personally.

soon.

He arrived in the territory of the Mammoth tribe and was immediately warned.

"Min Dong, the general manager of the Tianzun Temple, went to visit the Mammoth Chief, and they all stepped aside. There was an urgent matter."

"Tianzun Hall Chief Manager!"

The guard was taken aback, afraid to block the fighter.

"My God, the people from the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign come to our tribe, and they are still the No. 2 figure in the Hall of Heavenly Sovereignty, Chief Manager!"

"Hurry up, report it!"

Less than a minute.

The top of the Mammoth tribe received the news and immediately reported it to the chief.

at the same time.

The fighter plane landed at the airport.

The Mammoth Tribe is a large tribe in the Wild Continent. There are three huge cities, each forming a horn of each other. Each city has a population of millions of people.

The city is also full of tall buildings.

It is not the primitive tribe in the imagination, on the contrary, it has a strong modern atmosphere.

Min Dong got off the plane, and a group of soldiers swarmed in immediately.

Immediately afterwards.

The crowd parted the avenue, and a rugged man strode over. The man wore a thin windbreaker and showed his chest.

Muscles exploded, full of power.

The flesh exudes a breathtaking aura, and the aura is so majestic that it is unimaginable. If Min Dong weren't the master, I'm afraid the body would be shaking and convulsing uncontrollably.

This is the chief of the mammoth tribe, master of horizontal training!

The welcoming ceremony is very simple. The people of the tribe advocate power and don't pay attention to red tape.

"Master, long time no see."

"Long time no see." Density nodded and smiled: "I didn't expect the chief to come here in person. In that case, let's talk in my fighter plane. I'm in a hurry."

"Please."

The Mammoth Chief was also a bold artist, and followed Min Dong into the warplane alone.

"General Manager, it must be an important thing for you to come in person."

"Indeed, it was ordered by the Lord." Min Dong's words made Chief Mammoth's eyes bright.

He admired Ye Fan very much.

Once played against Ye Fan, as a horizontal training master, he claims to be physically invincible, and he actually lost half of the money in the physical fight.

"Just put it straight, I don't like to make rounds and corners."

"The lord hopes that you will release the golden flame cavalry."

Suddenly, the Mammoth Chief's breath became fierce, and he said in a deep voice, "Master, do you know what you are talking about! My tribe has fought with Daxia for a year, and many people have died. Now it is hard to trap the Golden Fire Cavalry. Daxia War Department hit with a heavy blow. Tianzun Hall came out and mixed, what do you mean!"

Min Dong knew that there would be such a reaction, and was not angry. He explained: "Chief, there are twelve Daxia Ace Army. Destroying a Golden Flare Cavalry will not hurt the strength of the Daxia War Department. On the contrary, it will make you and Da Xia has forged a death feud."

"The Mammoth Tribe is very strong, but the frenzied and furious Daxia Warhead is even more terrifying. Can the Mammoth Tribe resist it? Even if Daxia's revenge is held back, I am afraid that it will suffer heavy casualties."

"Well, use the Golden Fire Cavalry to exchange resources with Daxia. As a chief, you should improve the living standards of your tribe. This is the best of both worlds."

Seeing that the Mammoth Chief was still stubborn, Min Dong said helplessly, "The Lord said, as long as you agree, he owes you a favor."

"Okay, I promised."

Min Dong: "...?"

The Mammoth Chief laughed: "The favor of the Heavenly Lord is much more valuable than the Golden Flare Cavalry. I bother the Chief General to talk to the Great Xia War Department. We need 100,000 tons of living supplies."

Min Dong snorted, "Chief, I don't think you dare to extinguish the golden flame cavalry at all!"

The Mammoth Chief looked embarrassed.

The Golden Fire Cavalry is indeed a hot potato. It was originally intended to scare the War Department of Daxia and let Daxia exchange living supplies.

But he didn't wait until the Great Xia War Department sent people to negotiate.

The Mammoth Chief has long been anxious, and Min Dong will come to be the middleman. He is too happy to be in time.

"Don't be angry, the chief executive, talk about business, who doesn't have a snack machine. In Daxia's words, it's just wanting to get caught."

"Daxia has vast resources, and 100,000 tons of living supplies are drizzle to Daxia. I hope the chief executive can talk about it."

Chapter 437: Capture Ye Fan, the capital is a sensation!

In fact, Min Dong could completely rely on his mouth to slowly grind with the Mammoth Chief, without having to throw Ye Fan's favor.

However, Min Dong looked at Ye Fan very anxiously.

That's why he didn't have time to grind his lips, so that the Mammoth Chief took a big bargain.

Tianzun Hall and the Great Xia War Department have a lot of friendship, and Min Dong has contact information with the head of the Great Xia War Department in the wild continent.

In front of the Mammoth Chief, he slapped over...

"Manager Min, what's the matter?"

On the other side of the phone, a laugh came.

Min Dongdao: "Wang Junshou, I just said it straightforwardly. It's for the Golden Fire Cavalry."

Wang Guoren's heart jumped.

"I'll be an intermediary and mediate this matter. The Mammoth Chief has agreed to use 100,000 tons of living supplies in exchange for the Golden Fire Cavalry."

"Wang Junshou, what do you think?"

Wang Guoren was stunned for a moment, and then became very happy.

Since the Golden Fire Cavalry was trapped, these days, he has not been able to eat or sleep well.

That was one of the ace army of Daxia. It was very difficult for every soldier to train. If the whole army was destroyed, he would not do it as the army leader, and he would be a sinner.

Wang Guoren wanted to negotiate with the Mammoth Chief, but he couldn't save face.

Daxia, one of the world's superpowers.

Fighting in the wild continent for so many years, there has never been a negotiation, if you bow your head to the mammoth tribe and spread it out, it will damage your national prestige and be ridiculed by other countries.

So, it has been dragging.

Wang Guoren also worried that the Mammoth Chief was anxious, and an impulse to extinguish the Golden Flame Cavalry.

At this moment, Min Dong acts as an intermediary for mediation.

In Wang Guoren's view, it is simply a great savior.

He coughed twice and said, "General Manager, since you have come forward, of course I have to save face."

"Well, 100,000 tons of living supplies, no problem."

"Yes, but the Golden Flame Cavalry must be returned first." Wang Guoren said.

Min Dong looked at the Mammoth Chief, and when he nodded his head, he replied, "No problem, the credibility of Jun Chief Wang is trustworthy."

After hanging up the phone, the Chief Mammoth said gratefully, "Thank you, Chief Executive."

"Don't thank me, it's what the hall master meant. Just, let me remind you that the hall master said that he owes you a favor. This favor depends on how you use it. If it is something that hurts the world and reason, the palace master will not help."

"The general manager can rest assured, I understand the style of the Tianzun Hall, and I will never embarrass the Hall Master."

"Okay, let's release the Golden Fire Cavalry, Daxia will not lose you with the materials."

Min Dong left.

Not long after, a cavalry rushed out in a gorge three to five hundred miles away from the Mammoth Tribe, vast and mighty, like a long dragon.

This is the Golden Fire Cavalry.

He drove up like a fire dragon, as fast as lightning.

"Marshal, why did the Mammoth Tribe suddenly let us go? Could it be that the army leader has destroyed the Mammoth Tribe?"

"No, it was Tianzun Temple who came forward to mediate this matter."

At the forefront, a man wearing a black and gold armor said, his eyes were fiery, and he hummed and said: "As expected of the Temple of Heaven, this can be mediated!"

"Go, let's go to the Fierce Beast Mountain Range!"

"Marshal, won't you go back?"

"Do you have the face to go back! Trapped, almost destroyed... The other ace army must have laughed at us. Last month, a few big beast kings launched a wave of beasts and destroyed a few small tribes and killed creatures. Let's kill them for the people! "

"Brothers, I'm too awkward after being sleepy for so many days. The Mammoth tribe can't fight. Let's go to the Beast Mountain Range!"

...

Tianzun Mansion.

Ye Fan received the news from Min Dong and knew that the matter was done.

at the same time.

An order came from the Dragon Pavilion-

Capture Ye Fan!

boom--

The entire capital was a sensation.

"Is it really the Dragon Pavilion order? It's not a rumor, right?"

"How could it be a rumor? Who would dare to create a rumor about the Dragon Pavilion?"

"I didn't expect that Ye Fan would really be arrested!"

"Ye Fan won't sit still, and it's possible that Ye Fan left the capital long ago."

"Anyway, there is a good show to watch."

Countless lords are waiting for the exact news.

Lengjia.

Leng Qisheng laughed presumptuously, "Ye Fan, you are done, you have to pay for my son!"

Ning Wei, Ning Yan and his son were also there, and the two were also happy.

"Brother Leng, although Ye Fan was announced to be arrested, we still don't know how to punish Ye Fan. We still need to play and ask Ye Fan to pay for it."

"Yes, I have to play it again, this time your Ning family won't escape, right?" Leng Qisheng said gloomily.

Ning Wei was embarrassed.

Leng Qisheng played and called him to join him, but Ning Wei was worried that Ye Fan could not be punished, so he was retaliated by Ye Fan again, so he didn't make a head start.

Now it's different. Long Ge wants to arrest Ye Fan, Ning Wei has no scruples, he quickly said: "Brother Leng calms down, this time I will definitely participate in the Ning family."

Leng Qisheng didn't get too entangled with this issue. He rolled his eyes and said, "Let's go to Tianzun Mansion to see if Ye Fan was arrested on the spot."

"good!"

Ning Yan jumped up, wanting to see Ye Fan being arrested.

He hated Ye Fan deeply. He was hung naked on the Golden Gate Bridge before, which was a shame.

The three drove to Tianzun Mansion. On the road, they found more than a dozen police cars, obviously to catch Ye Fan.

Behind the police car, there are three military vehicles, which are full of soldiers with live ammunition.

"What a big battle!"

Ning Yan laughed.

Leng Qisheng said: "Even if Ye Fan is the second stage of the Transformation Realm, what if he can use the gas mask, he can't hold back and shoot, if Ye Fan resists, he will be killed on the spot."

Ning Wei said: "A Yan, you will come to a live broadcast later, let everyone see the scene of Ye Fan's arrest."

"clear."

Ning Yan sent a message in the circle, and then opened a live broadcast room. The number of people soared in an instant, and tens of thousands of people came in all of a sudden...

Tianzun Mansion.

Ye Fan had been waiting at the entrance and exit.

Rumbling.

Police cars and military vehicles were coming at great speed, and dozens of police officers and dozens of heavily armed soldiers were standing by.

"There are so many people here, I really can count on Ye somebody." Ye Fan smiled, and then looked back.

A Rolls Royce arrived.

The three of Leng Qisheng jumped down.

Ning Yan started the live broadcast and shouted: "Have you seen it? The arrest has already been carried out."

"I rely on so many police officers and soldiers!"

"Good fellow, this is true, Ye Fan resists, I'm afraid he will be beaten into a sieve."

"Idiot, Ye Fan has a body shield that can withstand bullets."

"You are an idiot, and the hood is limited. Even with the design, the hood can't stop it."

"..."

In the live broadcast room, the discussion was full of enthusiasm.

"Ye Fan!"

At this time, a majestic man stepped forward and said solemnly: "I am the Director of the Public Security Department Gao Yi. Now, I am arresting you for intentional homicide. Please cooperate."

Gao Yi waved.

Two police officers walked over with handcuffs.

"and many more!"

Suddenly, with a shout, Meng Qingyin and Tang Ying ran.

Gao Yi looked at Tang Ying with respect, and greeted: "Bailonghou!"

"See Bailonghou!"

Dozens of soldiers from behind also shouted in unison.

Tang Ying nodded.

"Director Gao, why arrest my brother?"

"Ye Fan killed Leng Qianxuan."

"What about the evidence?"

Gao Yi was stunned. Does this still need evidence? Isn't it obvious.

Meng Qingyin answered, "Director Gao, you have to follow the procedure. How can you arrest without evidence? It can only be summoned, and there is no need for such a big battle."

"this....."

Gao Yi is embarrassed, there is indeed no evidence.

Leng Qisheng roared angrily: "Bai Longhou, don't think that you are Master Hou and you can use your power to suppress others. Ye Fan kills my son, everyone knows. As Master Hou, you should take the initiative to let Ye Fan confess your guilt, not Protect Ye Fan from crime! If you continue to obstruct, you will be lawless and unworthy of being a Lord Hou!"

If Ye Fan is killed, Tang Ying will definitely retaliate as an older sister.

A Hou master with unlimited potential, went crazy, and the Leng family and Ning family felt uncomfortable.

In fact, the more Tang Ying obstructed, the happier Leng Qisheng was. It would be better if Tang Ying violently wounded others, so that there would be an excuse to play Tang Ying and revoke Tang Ying's position as Marquis.

"Bai Longhou, what else do you have to say!"

Leng Qisheng stopped drinking.

Why Tang Ying didn't understand Leng Qisheng's thoughts, she said coldly, "Patriarch Leng, when did I shelter my brother? I just followed the normal procedure. Director Gao took my brother to the bureau to investigate. I have no objection, but The arrest procedure is unreasonable and can only be summoned."

"Ning Yan is live streaming, and all the rich and powerful in the capital are watching. I'm Daxia Houye, and I'm also a face-to-face person. Without reasonable procedures, I can't arrest my brother!"

Leng Qisheng shouted angrily: "This is the order of the Dragon Pavilion, and the Dragon Pavilion represents everything. Bai Longhou, you question the program is wrong, you are despising the Dragon Pavilion!"

Suddenly Tang Ying's face darkened.

Meng Qingyin was taken aback.

At this moment, Ye Fan narrowed his eyes.

Xing Tian and Long Teng felt a dangerous aura, and the two of them panicked to death, worried that Ye Fan was angry and shot.

Then really take the charge of "contempt of the Dragon Pavilion".

In Daxia, the Dragon Pavilion is supreme.

You know, the lord of the dragon pavilion is the monarch of Great Xia.

To despise the Dragon Pavilion is to despise the Lord, how serious the consequences can be imagined! !
!

Chapter 438: Fifty thousand people bought Leng Qianxuan's life!

"Tang Ying, are you really going to defy Longge's order to protect Ye Fan?" Leng Qisheng sneered again.

In his heart, he hoped that Tang Ying would continue to be strong.

Once the hat of "contempt for the Dragon Pavilion and contempt for the Lord" is true, Tang Ying is absolutely ruined, at least the seat of Bai Longhou is not guaranteed.

As long as it is not Hou Ye, a mere woman, even if it is a master.

The Leng family is not afraid.

Unfortunately, Ye Fan waved his hand to signal Tang Ying not to entangle Leng Qisheng.

"Ye Fan, what do you mean?" Leng Qisheng said sharply: "What are you doing so slowly, immediately cooperate with Director Gao to enforce the law."

"I suddenly felt that I didn't have to go to the Public Security Department."

"Okay, Ye Fan, dare you to arrest, police officers and soldiers are ready, once Ye Fan makes any movement, shoot immediately. He is a master, and we can't give him a chance to shoot, otherwise we will all die."

Ye Fan frowned and uttered two words: "Noisy!"

Rumbling.

The words were like thunder in the sky, and the shocked Leng Qisheng was faltering, and his face was pale and must have flowed out.

"Bad son, Sonic attacked me. Director Gao, quickly order Ye Fan to be shot, quickly!"

"President Leng, please be quiet."

Gao Yi was also a little irritable, feeling Leng Qisheng like a shrew.

Ning Wei pulled La Leng Qisheng and signaled to calm down. It was still live broadcast, and all the powerful in the capital were watching.

Leng Qisheng was finally sober.

The pain of losing his son made him feel bad about it, and he couldn't wait to kill Ye Fan immediately.

"Director Gao, I'm sorry, I was impulsive." Leng Qisheng took a deep breath, "If it is not necessary, I will not speak."

Gao Yi nodded, looked at Ye Fan, and asked: "Ye Fan, what did you mean by just now, really want to arrest?"

Ye Fan said calmly: "Although you are the director of the Beijing Municipal Public Security Bureau, your identity is still a bit short. Let Elder Ge come over and talk to me in person."

"Gu Lao always has everything to do. It's not what you want to see; but I can report it. You must go to the bureau with me now. This is Long Ge's order, I must implement it, and I hope you can understand it."

As he said, Gao Yi's face became a little cold, and he said in a deep voice:

"If Mr. Ye is really messing around and doesn't cooperate with law enforcement, then I'm sorry, I can only take coercive measures, and even shoot."

"It really caused irreparable consequences, please understand Bai Longhou."

Wow!

All the police officers and soldiers stood in battle, ready to shoot at any time.

Meng Qingyin was nervous.

She contacted the Meng family, but was told by Meng Canglan that she could not intervene, and no one dared to interfere with the Dragon Pavilion.

"Sister, what should I do?" Meng Qingyin almost cried.

"fine."

Tang Ying hugged Meng Qingyin and comforted her. She looked at Ye Fan from the beginning to the end, and she was surprised and puzzled.

at the same time.

Tang Ying saw self-confidence in Ye Fan's eyes.

That is a kind of invincible self-confidence.

Just like.

Nothing in the world can hold him back.

He can solve everything.

Tang Ying shook his mind.

But at this time, Ye Fan looked up, looked somewhere, and shouted: "Since Elder Ge is here, let's show up. Why hide and lose your identity."

"what?"

Gao Yi, Leng Qisheng and others blinked.

Woo woo woo.

I saw an old man wandering in the jungle, he had a pair of sword eyebrows, a sharp face, and he was not angry or majestic.

The figure is tall and strong, and he is full of wind when he walks.

It can be expected that when he was young, he must be handsome and extraordinary. This person is the fourth of the four elders of the Dragon Pavilion.

"See Old Four Pavilions."

"Um."

Old Si Ge nodded slightly.

Ye Fan's identity is unknown to others, but Long Ge still doesn't know.

Of course, Gao Yi will not only be allowed to arrest Ye Fan, this is the world-class giant of the Lord of the Heavenly Venerable Palace, Gao Yi is still too far away.

Elder Si Ge has been here for a while, in order to observe Ye Fan's reaction.

If Ye Fan doesn't get angry and follows Gao Yi, then forget it; if there is nothing but an accident, he will appear to stay calm.

"Ye Fan."

Old Si Ge looked serious and said, "You want to see Old Long Ge, now I'm here, let's talk."

"I want to ask Elder Ge to give me justice."

"Oh?"

"Leng Qianxuan killed my wife Meng Qingyin, and I killed Leng Qianxuan, changing one life for another, which makes sense."

"You fart!" Leng Qisheng roared, "Isn't Meng Qingyin alive and well? My son just injured her and didn't kill her."

Ye Fan sneered and said, "That's because I found a strange medicine and saved Qingyin; you can't save Leng Qianxuan, who is the blame."

"I am willing to testify."

Suddenly, Meng Canglan appeared.

He strode forward and said solemnly: "Old Sige, I thought Ye Fan was testifying. At that time, Leng Qianxuan could indeed say that Meng Qingyin was killed. If it weren't for Tiangongsi's extreme zero-degree ice coffin, Ye Fan would later Everyone who finds a miraculous medicine in the nine deaths all his life, Qingyin is already dead."

Old Si Ge frowned and sighed, "But Meng Qingyin is alive after all, and Leng Qianxuan is dead."

Leng Qisheng was overjoyed.

Long Ge stood on his side and stabilized.

"Ye Fan, the process is not important, the important thing is the result. Meng Qingyin is alive and well, my son is dead. You are the murderer, you have to pay for your life!"

"Please Ge Lao and Long Ge call the shots for me."

Leng Qisheng knelt down on one knee.

"Please Ge Lao and Long Ge call the shots for the Leng Family!"

Those in power in the Leng family knelt down one after another.

Ning Wei and the Ning Yan father and son looked at each other and shouted: "Elder Ge, Ye Fan initiated the festival between my Ning family and Ye Fan. Because Ye Fan caused a heavy blow to my Ning family, I begged Elder Ge. , Ask Longge to sanction Ye Fan!"

During the live broadcast, the comments were maxed out.

"Now Ye Fan is over!"

"Yes, Elder Ge is obviously standing on the side of the Leng Family, representing the Dragon Pavilion, while the Dragon Pavilion represents the sovereign and the will of Da Xia, which Ye Fan can't resist."

"Oh, it's a pity, a generation of young heroes died so prematurely, it's sad."

"..."

Not only the upper reaches of the capital, but the martial arts community is also paying attention.

Wushen Temple.

King Xiaowu said: "Master, is Ye Fan really hopeless to return to heaven? It's just a Leng Qianxuan, why did Longge do this? Ye Fan's hundreds of thousands of warheads are not comparable to Leng Qianxuan."

Wu Shentong was also very puzzled, and he was silent in thought.

Li Shenzong, Killing Shenzong, Bajizong, Taiyizong...

All major sects are paying attention, some are sorry, and some are gloating.

Everyone felt that the ending was set.

As the person involved, Ye Fan was very calm and laughed instead.

"Ye Fan, what are you laughing at? Elder Ge, again, you still dare to be prestigious." Leng Qisheng snapped.

Elder Sige also became vigilant.

Although he is the second peak of the Transformation Realm, Ye Fan should not be underestimated.

"Leng Qisheng, I am afraid I will disappoint you."

"what?"

"A life is worth a life, can Leng Qianxuan's life be compared to my Ye Fan's? Wanting to avenge your son is extremely ridiculous."

Old Si Ge said with a sullen face, "Ye Fan, don't be too mad, your life is your life, isn't it Leng Qianxuan?"

"Elder Si Ge said well, one to one, very reasonable. Then I don't know if 50,000 lives are worth Leng Qianxuan's life?"

"Nonsense, Leng Qianxuan is not a god, how can his life be worth 50,000 lives."

Suddenly, Old Four Pavilion woke up.

"Ye Fan, what do you mean! Do you want to arrest you, you have to slaughter fifty thousand people! You are so mad, you simply..."

"Old Sige thinks too much."

Ye Fan waved his hand and said with a smile: "I used the Golden Fire Cavalry for fifty thousand lives, and bought Leng Qianxuan one life, is it enough!"

"what?"

Si Ge was shocked.

Everyone's hairs exploded, and fear surged in their hearts.

Even the people who watched the live broadcast, heard Ye Fan's words, and their expressions changed greatly; including all the powerhouses in the martial arts world.

Ye Fan, using the Great Xia Ace Army as a threat, was crazy! Really bold! !

"Ye Fan, you bastard..."

Elder Si Ge did not finish cursing, the phone rang, it was Elder Er Ge.

Click to connect.

Old Si Ge shouted:

"The second child, you and the third child will come over immediately. Ye Fan is crazy, and he actually used the Golden Fire Cavalry as a threat!"

"Too presumptuous!"

"Too arrogant!"

On the other side of the phone, Old Erge was startled.

"What are you talking about, the Golden Flame Cavalry is out of trouble. There just came news from Lao Wang, and it was mediated by Tianzun Hall Chief Manager Min Dong. There are 50,000 Flame Cavalry, a lot of them, no loss, it's really a heaven. Great happy event."

"what?"

"Ah what, let's retreat. Leng Qianxuan's life, is it more precious than fifty thousand fire cavalry. Ye Fan helped us a lot, be...make up for it. Retreat, retreat quickly, don't make peace Ye Fan broke. The kid is clever and can't pull him at all."

After hanging up the phone, Elder Si Ge took a deep breath, and said solemnly and with a hint of gratitude: "Ye Fan, you really belong to you."

"It's a matter of effort, what's the point. Then Old Four Pavilion, I'll leave it to you next."

Ye Fan's words fell, turned and drifted away, extremely chic.

???

The people in the live broadcast room had a question mark on their faces.

What happened next made them even more shocked.

"Four pavilions, four pavilions, what's wrong, Ye Fan..."

"Snapped!"

Old Si Ge raised his hand with a big mouth, and played Leng Qisheng around a few times.

"You were a toad in your last life, you were the most jumpy. Let this matter go, be honest with both of you."

"Gao Yi, withdraw!"

Elder Si Ge left, Gao Yi warned Leng Qisheng and Ning Wei a few words, telling them not to make trouble, and then led the team to leave in a hurry.

No one expected an arrest operation to end like this.

On the empty grassland, only the petrochemical Leng family and the ugly-faced Ning Weiningyan father and son were left.

Special code!

I thought I could punish Ye Fan this time and get involved; now it's okay, Ye Fan hasn't moved a single hair.

Ning Wei and his son wanted to cry without tears.

Leng Qisheng, my ancestor!

Chapter 439: The actions of the Murong ancients

Many dignitaries are curious, what exactly did the old Si Ge said in the phone call made Ye Fan so confident and free from sanctions.

Later, people familiar with the matter revealed that the Golden Fire Cavalry, one of the twelve ace army that was on the brink of desperation in the Wild Continent, was rescued by Ye Fan's men.

This news is shocking enough.

The powerful are convinced.

With the Golden Flame Cavalry Army, what a Leng Qianxuan is, even if it kills Leng Qisheng!

That's the trump card army, each of which is built by the country with countless resources.

Fifty thousand horses, the combat power surpassed one hundred thousand.

That is the key weapon of Daxia, how can there be any loss.

Ye Fan, good job!

The dignitaries began to admire Ye Fan, and at the same time Ye Fan also gained a lot of rich second-generation fans.

Huangfu's house, the elders' pavilion.

Many elders gathered together, Huangfu dazzled in the center, accepting criticism.

The one who presided over this meeting was the elder of the Huangfu family, an old monster with half of his foot in the third stage of the transformation realm.

In Huangfu's family, apart from the Patriarch, who is also the painting Saint Huangfuqi, the Great Elder has the highest status.

"Colorful, do you hear clearly?"

"Long Pavilion has already given a warning. You and Leng Qisheng's illegitimate child has long been known to Long Pavilion. If you continue to persevere, you will be at your own risk."

Huangfu Xuancai felt angry, but said, "I understand."

"I don't think you listened at all." The elder snorted coldly, took out a letter, and said, "This is a letter from the Patriarch."

"Big Brother's Letter!"

Huangfu's colorful eyes lit up.

Painting Shenghuangfuqi is her own brother, which is one of the reasons for her superb status in Huangfu's family.

"have a look."

The great elder threw the letter to Huangfu Colorful.

Open it up.

Suddenly, a sharp breath rushed out, Huangfu Xuancai felt the tremendous pressure, and her breathing was short.

This is a calligraphy and painting.

It can be vaguely thought that there is a word "stop" in the painting.

The elder said: "It seems that the Patriarch also wants you not to fight Ye Fan."

Huangfu Xuancai was dissatisfied, but Huangfuqi had absolute authority, and no one in the Huangfu family dared to violate the intention of the Patriarch.

"Okay, I know. I won't take the initiative to provoke Ye Fan, but if Ye Fan provokes me, then don't blame me for being rude."

"Thank God if you don't cause trouble."

The elder said irritably that he had watched Huangfu Xuancai grow up since he was a child, and treated Huangfu Xuancai as a daughter.

"The meeting is over."

The elders gradually dispersed.

Huangfu Xuancai returned to his villa, thoughtfully, and soon shouted: "Come on, tell Murong Xi to come to me."

One quarter of an hour.

Murongxi arrived and said with a smile: "Aunt Xuancai, it's been a long time since I saw you and you are beautiful again. I don't know what's wrong with me suddenly?"

Huangfu dazzlingly said: "I found out some news. You organized a hero meeting and gathered a group of evildoers to kill the sea beasts, but Ye Fan got mixed up."

"Yes, Ye Fan's bastard, humiliating me and despising my Murong family, I will definitely make him pay."

"Do you have a plan?" Huangfu asked with a dazzling smile.

Murongxi was also a wise man, and asked meaningfully: "Auntie cares so much, is there a festival between you and Ye Fan?"

"Ye Fan is in the limelight right now, I'll pay attention to it a little bit. Why, don't you want to say, are you worried that I won't be able to tell the news."

"That's not enough." Murongxi said in a deep voice, "Ye Fan himself is very powerful, and there are a large number of people under his command. This time, the Golden Fire Cavalry was rescued, and Longge is taking care of him. Want to deal with Ye Fan, It's not easy."

"But..."

Huangfu Xuancai became interested and looked at Murongxi expectantly.

"Immediately, our Murong family will come back to a group of people. Those people can drive Ye Fan to deal with."

"who?"

"Of course I am separated from a branch of the family. Auntie should know something about it. It is my father's younger brother, the second master Murong back then."

"It's him!"

Huangfu's heart moved brightly.

Love Saint's younger brother, Second Master Murong, was once a very talented figure in the capital, but for some reason, Second Master Murong took his line and separated from the ancient Murong Clan. He didn't know where he went, and he never went there. Audio.

Murongxi said: "Back then, a young lady of my clan stole my clan's ancient treasure "Ten Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains", which was a heinous crime."

"Someone from Erye's line participated and was severely punished. Some things happened in it. I don't know about that. I heard that Erye and my father also fought, and the family elders participated in the war. In the end, Erye took part. People in his own line left."

"I heard that the second master's line went to the wild continent and took root there. They learned the body refining methods of the aboriginal tribes, and they really cultivated Mingtang, and Master Henglian was born."

"One of the few people who came to the capital in the next few days was the son of the second master, Murong Huang, and I heard that he would soon be inferior to the realm of Master Heng Lian."

Huangfu Xuancai exclaimed: "Master Heng Lian, known as the invincible body, can resist the qi of the master with his body."

"The second line of the second master returns, isn't the strength of your Murong Ancient Clan skyrocketing. Does Long Ge know about this?"

Murongxi said: "I should know, but these are not important. In short, let Ye Fan taste the power of Master Heng Lian in a few days. Even if he can't kill him, he will have to suffer a bit and rub his spirit. "

Huangfu dazzlingly smiled and said: "Then I'll wait for a good show, and hope that my nephew can get what I want."

...

Tianzun Mansion.

According to Ye Fan's instructions, Xing Tian gathered a group of high-end talents to build a huge incubator.

This is used to incubate tyrants to lay eggs.

The environmental conditions for this little egg to hatch are very harsh, and the incubation room is not built in a day or two.

Ye Fan is still comprehending the Sun Fist.

Ye Fan likes this boxing technique very much and hopes to get started as soon as possible.

The third day.

With the efforts of hundreds of workers and dozens of high-end elite talents, the incubator room finally took shape.

"It took nearly a billion. Although our Tianzun Palace has a great cause, it is not the way to spend so much."

"The incubation room is built and needs to be maintained every day, and the cost is not small."

"It's not 100% that the tyrants can hatch successfully. There is only a 70% chance; once they all become dead eggs, it's really a blood loss!"

Xing Tian was in a lot of pain.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Money is earned for spending, or else you save it for what you are doing. You are not a god, you can live for thousands of years. Life is only a hundred years, and you can spend whatever you want. This is great happiness. Feel free!"

"Well, anyway, you are throwing your hand at the shopkeeper and don't care about anything." Xing Tian rolled his eyes.

"The tyrant will not be released after it hatches, right? I think it can be used as the guardian beast of our Tianzun Temple."

"That's for sure. I'm not a philanthropist. I hatch eggs for free. I'm sick." Ye Fan said irritably.

At this time, Long Teng came from outside.

"Boss."

He patted the long box in his arms and smiled: "The sword made by Wanbaozhai is here."

"So fast?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

Xing Tian smiled and said: "Our Tianzun Temple is the supreme VIP customer of Wanbaozhai. All needs are our priority."

Wanbaozhai is a block that specializes in making equipment, incompetent with the world, and doing business with sullen head.

The three major war divisions under the Celestial Palace, the armors and weapons of the 300,000 brothers, and the battleships of the Yama Warfare, and some of the fighters of the Celestial Warfare were all built by Wanbaozhai.

Every year, the equipment transactions made by Tianzun Hall and Wanbaozhai exceed three trillion yuan.

Tianzun Temple is the biggest cash cow of Wanbaozhai.

Besides, it was Ye Fan who ordered him personally, how could Wanbaozhai not take it seriously.

Zhaizhulian and 49 casting masters rushed to work overnight, using the best materials to create...

"talk!"

The box opened and closed, and a cold glow washed out, the sharpness made the skin sore, the sword light made people frighten, and the inexplicable scalp numb.

This is the sword.

People have momentum.

A peerless sword also has its own sword power. This is something you can never find.

"Good sword!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but admire.

This sword is too exquisite, with a pale blue and white blade, ethereal and elegant, and 19 plum blossoms carved on the hilt.

In the sun, it seemed to come alive.

From different angles, the "blooming" of plum blossoms is different.

This casting technique is absolutely amazing!

"Does this sword have a name?"

"Jueying."

Chapter 440: Shining

"Jueying, good name!"

Ye Fan was very satisfied.

Xing Tian said again: "In fact, Wanbaozhai knows that your elder sister is Bailonghou, who also uses swords. He wants to build two peerless swords, one for Juying and the other for Hanguang."

"Hanguang Juying, wonderful!" Ye Fan asked, "Where is the light sword?"

"The master of Wanbaozhai didn't expect that there were too many precious materials for casting Jueying, and there was not enough light to create, so I had to postpone some days and gather the precious materials. It should be completed within a month."

"Thank you Lord Zhai for me."

Ye Fan took "Juying" and came to the back garden.

at this time.

Meng Qingyin was dancing with a wooden sword.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, Jueying stabbed.

Meng Qingyin felt the sharp aura killing him, and was slightly startled, but it was only a moment before he competed for it.

The body moved sideways while avoiding, while the qi exploded.

The left hand hole refers to the sky.

The right hand wooden sword stabbed.

"Flying immortals outside the sky."

"Um?"

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched.

It is a pity that there are only a few sword auras, and when Tang Ying does not use it at all, the sword aura is full of the sky and the earth, obscuring the line of sight.

"Half a fairy flying out of the sky."

Ye Fan laughed, "However, it's already a beginner, very good."

"It's not bad, it's a monster." Tang Ying walked over and exclaimed: "Flying immortals outside the sky is one of my unique skills. I started in the first three months. I have been called a genius by my foster father. sky."

Ye Fan nodded secretly.

Meng Qingyin swallowed the Perfect Peiyuan Pill, reborn, and has an amazing talent for dancing.

The "dongtian finger" with that hand just now, although it is not powerful, but it looks and is very impressive.

Meng Qingyin was a little embarrassed, but she was very excited and proud in her heart. She hoped that she would become stronger so that she could help Ye Fan.

"Brother Fan, this sword is so beautiful."

Tang Ying also had bright eyes, and said in admiration: "This sword actually already has a sword power, it is powerful. Any sword with a sword power can be called a peerless sword."

嗷。

A cold light passed by, and Tang Ying drew out her sword.

Three feet green front.

Exudes a quaint atmosphere.

Ye Fan said, "Sister, although your sword has no sword strength, it gives people a sense of vicissitudes. It's an antique."

Tang Ying nodded and explained: "Back then, I followed my adoptive father on an expedition and found it in an ancient ruin. This is an ancient bronze sword, but it is extremely tough. I don't know how the ancients made it."

Dangdang.

Tang Ying's fingers flicked on the bronze sword a few times, and a crisp trembling sounded straight into the hearts of the people.

"How did you get this sword?"

"I spent a lot of money to ask someone to cast it, named Jue Ying, and gave it to Qingyin as a saber."

Ye Fan said.

Meng Qingyin was so happy, "Brother Fan, is this for me, thank you."

Tang Ying was slightly jealous and said: "I really have a daughter-in-law and forget my sister."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Sister, I also made a peerless sword for you, but it hasn't arrived yet. It will be almost a month away, named Hanguang."

"Guangming Juying, not bad, it sounds beautiful."

Tang Ying took the Jueying, and suddenly rose up: "Qingyin, lend me a use. Xiaofan, come and come, let's make gestures."

"Right on my mind."

Meng Qingyin quickly pushed away.

Suddenly.

A sharp edge rose to the sky, and Tang Ying, who was still gentle just now, had an earth-shaking change in her aura.

At this moment, she was a divine sword that came out of her body, the aura was too sharp, as if it was about to cut through the sky.

Ye Fan is not to be outdone.

The vigorous momentum swept out.

"Flying immortals outside the sky."

As soon as Tang Ying came up, she displayed her fascinating knowledge.

Huhuhu.

The sky full of sword aura suddenly appeared, drowning Ye Fan; the sword aura was shining brightly and turned into a cage, leaving Ye Fan in the white and vast world with nothing to see.

"scold!"

In the next second, Jueying came from behind and instantly penetrated Ye Fan.

"what!"

Tang Ying was taken aback.

But then, she knew that she hadn't hit, because Ye Fan gradually dissipated, this was an afterimage, not the body.

"Fan Tianyin."

Ye Fan's voice came in the air.

Puff puff.

The golden seal appeared, dispersing all the suppression of sword energy.

Between heaven and earth.

Only the big seal is ups and downs.

"town!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

Fan Tianyin buzzed and fell from the sky.

Tang Ying felt immense pressure. At this moment, her eyes shone brightly, and all her breath was reduced.

"Slashing the sky and drawing swordsmanship!"

"Boom!"

A white light shook the sky and the earth, instantly beheading Fan Tianyin.

Ye Fan was shocked and flew out.

"call."

All the breath dissipated, and everything returned to peace.

Tang Ying's face was slightly pale, and she smiled bitterly: "I'm still a lot worse. Slashing the sky and pulling the sword only killed your Fantian seal."

Ye Fan said, "Sister, this swordsmanship is very powerful. You have just learned it, and your injury has not recovered. When you are in his heyday, this swordsmanship will be profound and the second level of transformation is not your opponent."

Tang Ying stroked Jue Ying and said, "The sword power has a certain increase effect, which is really good for Jian Xiu."

Meng Qingyin walked over and said generously: "Sister, if you like it, Jueying will give it to you. I just learned the sword. It's too wasteful to use Jueying."

"No, what Xiaofan gave you is yours; besides, the bronze sword has been with me for so many years, and I have long been feelings. Even if the lightsaber comes in the future, I will not abandon the bronze sword."

Ye Fan could see Tang Ying's feelings for the bronze sword.

He went to find Xing Tian and asked him to contact the Lord Wanbaozhai for a visit.

This afternoon.

A fighter plane came to Tianzun Mansion.

"Master Ye."

Xing Tian confessed not to call Ye Fan "Tian Zun", and Wan Bao Zhai's Lord changed his name to "Ye Shi", which made sense.

After all, many people in Ye Fanboen got his favor in the world.

When the Lord Wanbaozhai encountered a crisis, Ye Fan had also helped out, and he also pointed out his martial arts, so that he could enter the realm of master more smoothly.

Can be used as a teacher.

"Lao Wan, let you take a trip, it's troublesome."

"What are you talking about? Anyway, I don't have anything to do. It's okay to come over and play."
Wanbao is a fat man with a lot of good things on his body. Even a ring is a carefully crafted weapon.

The clothes I wear are all bullet-proof armor.

It's just that Wanbaozhai's methods are too clever. The bulletproof vests are made just like ordinary clothes. They are soft and delicate, and they are totally indistinguishable from being bulletproof vests.

Even in Daxia and Pretty Country, there is no such advanced technology.

"follow me."

Ye Fan took Wanbao to the back garden.

"Sister, introduce me, this is a friend of mine, and Jueying was cast by him. It is a master caster!"

"Bailonghou, I have heard of the name for a long time."

Wan Bao clasped his fists and smiled: "Just call me Lao Wan. I heard Brother Ye say that you have a bronze sword, but you don't have the strength of the sword. Can you show it to me."

"sure."

Tang Ying handed the bronze sword to Wanbao.

While Wan Bao was thinking about it, Ye Fan said, "Sister, I think you have a relationship with the bronze sword, so let Wan Bao come over and see if he can help the bronze sword shape the sword's strength."

Tang Ying smiled without saying a word.

However, my heart is full of warmth.

If no one was there, she would want to hug Ye Fan and kiss her.

For a long time, Wanbao admired and said: "This bronze sword is not simple. It is incredible that the ancients could create such a sword."

"Can you condense the sword power?"

"I don't dare to say that it is definitely possible, but I want to give it a try. The initial idea is that I want to make the precious materials containing the lightsaber into the bronze sword and cast it through my unique refining method!"

Ye Fan frowned and said, "Isn't this the equivalent of re-casting, it is no longer the bronze sword before."

Wan Bao smiled bitterly: "Brother Ye, the time to condense the sword's power is when the sword is formed; if you want to condense the sword's power for the bronze sword, you must go back and remake it."

"However, don't worry. In fact, adding some precious materials at the time will not destroy the shape and charm of the bronze sword. I will preserve the original appearance of the bronze sword to the greatest extent."

Ye Fan looked at Tang Ying and asked, "Sister, what do you think?"

Tang Ying hesitated.

Wan Bao persuaded: "Master Hou, I think you can let me try it. It is because you have feelings with the bronze sword, so you should let it transform. I think if the bronze sword has spirit, I hope it will change."

This sentence touched Tang Ying.

She practiced martial arts, improved step by step, and transformed step by step; why couldn't the bronze sword work?

"Master Wan, I beg you."

"good!"

Wanbao laughed excitedly.

"Master Hou, I will take the bronze sword. You will see surprises within a month!"

For Wanbao, it is so glorious and comforting to be able to cast a peerless sword.

Ye Fan knew that Wanbao and even the entire Wanbaozhai would go all out.

"Lao Xing, will covet the forces of Wanbaozhai, pick a few blows, in order to follow suit."

"clear."