

Elegant SS 461

Chapter 461: Shocking Intelligence

"You are Tianzun!"

Both the blonde woman and Pudon's eyes were about to pop out, too shocked.

The prestige of the Tianzun Temple has swept the world, and the Tianzun who established the Tianzun Temple has become the object of admiration for countless people.

In just a few years, the establishment of such a huge and tyrannical force is what a wicked existence!

The Eagle Nation's supernatural organization has been trying to dig out the identity of Tianzun, but it has never been rewarded.

He didn't even know what Tianzun was called or what he looked like.

now.

Tianzun, just standing in front of them like this, how can he not shake.

"How do I trust you?"

Pudon said.

Bai Zhan and Luo Hong took out two tokens.

"Do you know this?"

"The order of the king, the order of the king, you are the battle department of the king and the king can not command the king, the king and the king."

"Yes!"

At this point, the blonde woman and Puten finally believed.

Admiration flashed in Pudon's eyes, and the expression in the eyes of the blond woman who had been stubborn and firm just now changed.

The Chaos trio were full of emotion:

Ye Fan's reputation is really too strong.

Even the loyal and loyal eagle-country supernatural powers were shaken by the name of "Tianzun", it was incredible.

at the same time.

The Chaos trio were also full of pride.

It is an honor for them to be the core backbone of the Tianzun Temple, and to be called brothers and sisters with Ye Fan.

If it weren't for Ye Fan, they would not be so powerful, would not become world-class giants, would not stand at the top of the world.

I think back then, Luo Hong was just a little girl deceived by her family...

Back then, Bai Zhan was just a migrant worker on the construction site...

I think back then, chaos was just street mess...

In just a few years, they have changed their destiny, their life trajectory has been reversed 180 times, and they have become a powerful man who is now carrying countless honors from the unknown bottom. This is all given by Ye Fan.

"See Tianzun, don't bow down to me!"

The three of Bai Zhan said in unison, drinking together.

Puden and the blonde woman buzzed in their brains and couldn't help kneeling on the ground, shouting: "Puden (Lina) pays homage to Lord Tianzun."

"Answer Tianzun's question just now."

Luo Hong shouted again.

Seeing that the two of them hesitated, they said chaotically: "In front of Tianzun, you still dare to think carefully! If it weren't for Tianzun's kindness, you would have gone to see God. Now that you are given a chance to survive, you still hesitate. die!"

"I say."

Suddenly, Puden shouted.

"You!" Lena stared, then sighed deeply, her breath languishing, and she didn't say anything anymore.

Puden said: "Master Tianzun, we are only A-level supernatural beings, not the core of the organization, and we know only limited information."

Ye Fan turned his back to the two and said lightly: "Then tell me what you know."

Poden said: "As far as we know, there are about three hundred S-rank superpowers. This is on the bright side. There must be some hidden superpowers in the dark. There may be five hundred in total."

"Innate or nurture?"

"All included. Innate superpowers are too rare, I'm afraid there are less than a hundred people. But innate superpowers are very strong. Take the SSS-level super monster currently in the Zixia Mountains, he is innate."

Bai Zhan said in shock: "Innate SSS grade?"

Lina spoke at this time and shook her head: "No, the innate SSS rank is like a god, and has never appeared before. That enchantress is an innate SS rank, and has been raised to the level of three Ss through potion training."

"His name is Lucifer. As far as I know, he ranks in the top 20 among the super powers. It is very strong and very strong. Lord Tianzun is the second master of the transformation realm, but if it is against Lucifer..."

Lena shrank her neck and did not continue.

Poden said: "Tianzun meets Lucifer, please be careful. Generally, people with innate superpowers have multiple abilities."

"Almost all power-type abilities like mine have innate super powers. This is the most common ability."

"What kind of power does Lucifer have?"

Ye Fan asked.

Poden shook his head: "I don't know this. Lucifer makes very few shots, and it's very fast, even we can't see clearly."

"I know."

Lena called out suddenly.

She blushed and said: "I have been favored by Lucifer. I am considered his woman. I have asked. Lucifer said something. In addition to general abilities such as strength, speed, and insight, he also has three advanced abilities. ."

"Tell me."

"Master Tianzun, there are three high-level abilities, I only know one is called Nixue."

Ye Fan turned around and asked suspiciously, "Nixue, what do you mean?"

"It can force the opponent's blood to flow back."

"Fuck!"

Chaos directly exploded the foul language.

Bai Zhan and Luo Hong looked at each other, and they were also shocked.

Inverse blood.

Forcibly counter-current the opponent's blood.

It's worth it!

If the blood flows back, will the internal organs break down soon, or even the human body will explode directly.

"Tianzun, it's true, I have felt it."

"That night, Lucifer tapped my body lightly with a finger, and I felt that my whole body had changed. The internal organs were about to be shattered, the whole person was about to explode, and the seven orifices were bleeding."

"That's the anti-blood ability."

"Lucifer said, the martial arts master of the Great Xia Kingdom, he can also instantly cause him to burst into death."

"However, the anti-blood ability is very powerful, but it consumes energy and energy, and it is impossible to use it unlimitedly. Lucifer said that he can use it up to ten times, and then the body can't hold up and enter the period of weakness."

"Tianzun, please believe that there is absolutely no falsehood in what I said."

Ye Fan nodded, his expression serious.

"I somewhat underestimated the eagle country ability. I didn't expect such a terrifying ability. It's incredible."

"The change in the genetic code can actually bring such a strong ability to humans. Are you Eagle Nation always studying and wanting to create an army of supernatural powers?"

Puden said: "It's really researching, and the results are impressive. However, the creation of the power army has not yet been done."

"Because it involves uncontrollable factors."

"Too many people with supernatural powers will surely cause chaos, and at that time they may subvert everything. This is not allowed by the above. Just like Daxia Kingdom, the promotion of martial arts practice is restricted. If the whole nation promotes them, they will practice martial arts, then Daxia It's going to be messy."

This truth is true.

Lena said: "It is also very difficult to become a supernatural person. It is not necessary to have a biological medicine. There may not be an adaptor in 10,000 people. Many people, injected with biological medicine, directly died tragically after the genetic code was changed. ."

Ye Fan asked: "Lucifer has three high-level abilities, except for the blood, which two are left?"

Lena said bitterly: "Tianzun, I have already said, I only know one kind, and I really don't know the remaining two. Tianzun, I didn't deceive you."

"good."

Ye Fan was very satisfied, took a cold glance, and said in a deep voice, "Do you have anything else to say."

Lena shook her head, "Tianzun, I have said everything that should be said, and I beg Tianzun to spare my life."

at this time.

Puten squinted at Lena.

He was a little worried.

Lena is very beautiful, and she has told Lucifer's secrets, and she has a relatively rare ability to control the beast, which is of great use.

And he, aside from Broken Arm, the power-type abilities are useless to the martial arts master, and he didn't give out any big information.

Thus--

Will Tianzun kill himself.

Puden was flustered.

After all, there is no need for something that has no value.

Thinking of this, Puden gritted his teeth, quickly raised his hand, and shouted: "Tianzun, I have a top-secret information."

"Oh?"

The four Ye Fan came to be interested.

Puden swallowed his saliva and pleaded: "I hope Tianzun can spare my life, because this information is too big, I say it is treason."

"I can promise you."

"Thank you Tianzun."

Puden knocked his head a few times.

Lena stared at Pudon in shock and puzzled. This guy knew what intelligence actually involved the level of treason.

Chapter 462: The plan of the Eagle Country!

"Tianzun, you just said to cultivate the Eagle Nation's ability army, although the Eagle Nation Council has different opinions on this, and they are worried that a large number of abilities will be born to subvert the country, but they are still prepared."

"What to prepare?"

"On a small island in the Atlantic Ocean, the Eagle Nation War Head houses 100,000 people, all of whom can withstand biological agents."

Lena's face was shocked. Pudon actually knew that this kind of confidentiality was too much involved. No wonder Pudon said he would treason.

"You keep talking."

"These 100,000 people are the reserve force of the Eagle Nation War Department. Once something unpredictable occurs in the world, such as a war with the Great Xia Nation, the strong Daxia martial arts will be killed, and there are not enough superpowers, then these reserves can be activated. personnel."

"They have been experimented many times, and they have been able to complete genetic code changes in just one week, and randomly acquire abnormal abilities, with a 95% success rate."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

If these 100,000 people all become superpowers, their combat power is almost equivalent to a million heroes, or even stronger.

The most terrifying thing is--

Abilityists, as long as there are enough adaptors, can come out in a steady stream, and the formation cycle of warriors is too slow.

A martial arts master, at least not as good as the realm of inner strength.

Even a genius takes ten years to cultivate; and a master of martial arts, it will be even longer, not only requires time accumulation, but also an opportunity.

Of course.

Haste is not enough.

Changing the genetic code will definitely have sequelae; and martial arts practice, mastering power while strengthening the body, prolonging life, this is incomparable to those with supernatural powers.

If changing the genetic code is really profitable and harmless, then why don't the politicians and leaders of the Eagle Country inject biological agents to become supernaturalists?

The trickiness is self-evident.

With the return of his thoughts, Ye Fan had a foreboding that the horror of those 100,000 fitters could become a master of a million, but once the Eagle Nation could not control it, it would be the source of the evil of cholera all over the world.

"Master Tianzun, those 100,000 adaptors have very strong physical fitness. If you get it and train it, you will build the Fourth War Department for the Tianzun Hall."

Puden said.

Bai Zhan, Luo Hong and Chaos are moved.

It's an eventful time now.

The three major battle divisions of the Tianzun Palace may not be enough in the future. If there is another battle division, it will greatly consolidate the strength and status of the Tianzun Palace.

"Those 100,000 adaptors should be brainwashed all the time. They are already the loyal deadmen of Eagle Nation."

Ye Fan pointed out the key point sharply.

Puden said: "It is true. In order to control them completely, they are being brainwashed all the time. Tianzun, this is not important. These 100,000 adaptors will deal a heavy blow to Eagle Nation."

"I can be sure that the Eagle Nation has only sought and cultivated 100,000 adaptors over the past few years. As long as they are eliminated, the Eagle Nation's strategic reserves will be destroyed."

"This kind of state secrets are only known to the high-level leaders of the Eagle Nation. How do you know it."

Puden replied: "Returning to Tianzun, I was fortunate to work for a few super monsters. I accidentally heard about it. I also know the location of that island."

"where?"

"Bermuda."

Ye Fan was stunned, "I didn't expect to be there."

Purden said: "In recent decades, it has been rumored that the Devil's Triangle area around Bermuda has accidents happened when cruise ships and passenger planes pass by, but they are actually made by Eagle Country."

"There is the adaptor base, and that piece of ocean is controlled by Eagle Nation. Once passenger planes and ships pass by, they will be destroyed directly, which is very cold."

"Therefore, Tao has caused the Bermuda Triangle to become the devil's waters that people talk about."

Luo Hong slapped his tongue: "The North Atlantic, where the Bermuda Islands are located, is not too far from the Caribbean Sea. I led the Yama War Department to fight pirates in the Caribbean, but I didn't find it."

Puden said: "The Eagle Nation War Department has used a lot of high technology to cover the adaptor base, and there is also an aircraft carrier and three fighter groups arranged around the islands. The armed forces are very strong."

Chaos snorted: "Then you say this is a fart, it is difficult for us to even enter the Bermuda Islands, let alone destroy the adaptor base."

"This is not something I can decide. Anyway, this secret information is enough to shake the world, Lord Tianzun, I implore you to keep your promise and spare my life."

Puden crawled on the ground.

Lena also begged for mercy and said, "Lord Tianzun, I tell you Lucifer's secret, and please spare my life. I can also control the beast's ability, and I can control the beast for you."

"You follow me for the time being, but don't be cautious. In front of me, you can't escape."

Ye Fan's aura was suppressed, Puden and Lena felt like a big mountain pressed on top of their heads, they were crushed to pieces that could be suppressed at any time.

"Tianzun rest assured, we absolutely dare not think carefully."

"It's best."

Ye Fan restrained his momentum and asked, "There should be a way to communicate between you with supernatural powers. Can you take us to find Lucifer?"

Lena shook her head: "Tianzun, the captain of our team and the black girl have escaped, and the news of our capture must be spread. Now we have disconnected from the organization."

"Presumably you have a mission in the Zixia Mountain Range?"

"Yes." Puden said: "Williamston, commander of the war of the Eagle Nation in the Wild Continent, confronts Meng Chuan, the commander of the Beamon Kingdom."

"Beyond the Kingdom of Beamon, a genius prince and the son of Marshal Mengchuan led an elite team into the Zixia Mountain Range. Our task is to hunt them down."

Lena said: "Tianzun, this hunting action ability organization will win, because there are abilities that are good at tracking, Prince Beamon can't escape them at all."

"Tianzun, I can also look for the trail of Prince Beamon for you."

"You will also track abilities?"

Lena shook her head, but snapped her fingers, and a bird fell.

at the same time.

Some wild beasts emerged from the jungle, and several low-grade beasts were mixed in it.

Lena said triumphantly: "I can control birds and beasts, they are my eyes."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Okay, immediately look for Prince Billon and Lucifer."

"go!"

Lena was muttering something, driving the birds and beasts away.

for the rest of the time.

Ye Fan was not in a hurry, and led a group of people to dig out resources. He needed a lot of precious medicines to temper the weak points of his body.

More than an hour later.

"Huh."

A sharp neigh sounded, it was a beast bald eagle.

Lena said excitedly: "Tianzun, I have found the trail of Prince Beamon."

At that time.

Ye Fan carefully dug up a fire ganoderma lucidum.

Fire Ganoderma grows in a volcanic crater. The growth conditions are very harsh. I didn't expect that one plant could grow next to this flint mine.

Flint mine is also a good thing, but you can't take it away.

"This fire ganoderma can improve one weak point." Ye Fan was very excited. He estimated that the resources currently looking for can improve three weak points.

However, there are a total of nineteen weak points in his body.

A long way to go.

"Brother Fan, the trail of Prince Beamon has been found, whether to go or not." Luo Hong cried out angrily as he watched Ye Fan indulge in admiring the fire ganoderma.

"what!"

Ye Fan just recovered.

He put away the fire ganoderma, and solemnly said: "Of course I am going, I have always wanted to make friends with the Kingdom of Beamon. This great opportunity should not be missed. Help a bunch of Prince Beamon and catch Lucifer alive!"

Chapter 463: Meng Yi and Meng Fei

quick!

Hurry up!

Meng Yi hugged a man covered in blood and ran swiftly in the jungle, screaming from time to time in the distance behind him, which made Meng Yi's heart bleed.

Because those screams were all his partners. It was the elite team he led into the Zixia Mountain Range. In order to buy him precious time, he was killed by the supernatural power after he was left behind.

"Lucifer!"

Three words popped between Meng Yi's teeth, his eyes were bloodshot, and his hatred almost exploded.

Just three hours ago.

His team encountered an ambush and suffered heavy casualties. If it was just an ordinary ability player, Meng Yi was not afraid, but there was an SSS-level super enchanting Lucifer who caught him off guard.

He is the prince of the Kingdom of Bemun. In order to protect his safety, the son of the marshal, Meng Fei, took the fatal blow of Lucifer on his behalf, and was seriously injured and dying.

"Fly, hold on!"

"Brothers buy time for me, and I will be able to leave the Zixia Mountain Range and return to the capital immediately to heal you."

"Don't sleep, be sure to hold on!"

There were tears in Meng Yi's eyes.

He is the concubine of King Bimon, born to King Bimon and his servants, from a humble background and looked down upon by other princes.

When I was young, I was often bullied by other princes and princesses.

Only Meng Fei played with him, helped him out and became a good brother.

As he grew older, he showed extraordinary talents, and he became more and more valued by King Bimon, while the other princes were worried that there would be one more rival for the throne and wanted to eat him quickly.

Genius, it takes time to fulfill the talent.

But the other princes and the forces behind the princes did not give Meng Yi this time.

During that time, Meng Yi was worried all day and couldn't sleep at night. In order to prevent assassination, he even secretly dug a cellar and hid in the cellar to rest.

I thought that he was going to spend his whole life like this, or one day he was assassinated and killed by negligence, the commander Meng Chuan gave him hope.

That day.

He was eighteen years old.

Marshal Meng Chuan said astonishingly, and supported him Meng Yi as the prince.

The ruling and the opposition shook, and the whole country was shocked.

Meng Yi also made a blockbuster and became one of the candidates for the prince.

Since then, he has obtained countless resources, and his strength has improved rapidly; now he can enter the realm of Heng Lian master with only a short chance.

Even if it is a half-step horizontal training master, Meng Yi can defeat ordinary horizontal training masters because of his strong talent.

Everything about him was given by the Mengchuan father and son.

Now, brother Meng Fei is dying of his serious injury, and tears are flowing in Meng Yi's eyes.

"I am just a fate, born of a maid; you are the son of a handsome man. In the future, you will inherit the position of your father and become the handsome man of 10,000 people under one person."

"ALFY, you shouldn't save me!"

Meng Yi burst into tears, but his footsteps did not stop, and his speed had reached the limit.

Even if there was an old tree blocking the way, he was smashed straight away. He was the lion that had been furious, running rampant.

"Ahem."

Meng Fei coughed up blood.

"hooligan!"

"Brother Yi."

Meng Fei suddenly grabbed Meng Yi's collar, opened his eyes with difficulty, and said, "I'm afraid it will not work..."

"Don't talk, I won't let you die, I won't allow you to die. You can leave the Zixia Mountains immediately. You can return to the capital immediately, you are holding on for a while."

"Please, hold on for a while."

Meng Yi pleaded.

He was really scared.

Fear that his only brother would leave him.

"It's useless... not only Lucifer, but also... the prince, the sixth prince..."

"what!"

Meng Yi's face changed in shock.

According to age, he ranks thirteen and is the thirteen prince.

Among the many princes, three have the strength to compete for the prince and are hailed as candidates for the prince.

Apart from him, there are the eldest prince and the sixth prince.

Suddenly, Meng Yi figured it out.

They entered the Zixia Mountain Range very secretly, even if the Eagle Country's supernatural powers had the ability to track, it was impossible to know his whereabouts well.

This is obviously calculated.

"Brother Yi, our team has a traitor. After betraying us, Lucifer succeeded in ambushing with the supernatural person... Even if you can take me out of the Zixia Mountains... There are also the big prince and the sixth prince outside. People and horses intercepted...we can't go back to the capital."

"Do not!"

Meng Yi yelled and said firmly: "There are always difficulties and dangers, and I will take you back to the capital safely."

"Brother Yi, let me go... I know my situation myself, my meridians have been interrupted all over my body... Lucifer's blood-reverse power also destroyed my organs, and the gods couldn't save me."

"Even if I can save my life, I'm a useless person."

"Instead of surrendering and stealing a life, let me die... Put me down, you still have hope to escape from birth... Take me, we all have to die!"

Meng Yi did not respond.

He growled again and again, stimulating his potential, and running wildly.

Puff puff.

The blood vessels in his legs burst, his skin exploded, blood gushing.

That was the amount of violent violence after the blood vessels and skin couldn't hold back to stimulate the potential, but even so, Meng Yi ignored it and continued to run to the limit with high intensity.

"Brother Yi, this time consumes the potential of flesh and blood, you will die before you reach the capital... You are sick, hurry up and reincarnate in front of me!"

Meng Fei used his last strength to shake Meng Yi away. He fell to the ground and bumped into big trees.

His injuries are getting worse.

"hooligan!"

"Brother Yi, leave me alone and go."

Seeing Meng Yi turning back, Meng Fei said angrily: "Thirteen Princes, get out of here!"

Meng Yi's whole body froze.

How many years have it been.

For many years, Mengfei hasn't called him "Prince Thirteen", but called him "Brother Yi". They are not brothers but brothers.

"Hurry up!"

Meng Yi's whole body was faltering, and his steps began to fall back.

now.

Meng Yi's heart is like a knife.

"ALFY, I will avenge you! I will also become King Beamon!"

"I will kill Lucifer!"

"Behead the prince!"

"Behead the Six Princes!"

Meng Fei helped the tree to stand up and laughed: "Well, this is my brother. Now you can understand that kindness will harm yourself."

"In the future, think of a way to kill the prince and the sixth prince. Just like them, be cruel, so that you can be King Beamon."

"On this continent, no king is kind, and his hands must be covered with blood."

"The weak and the strong eat, the natural selection of things competes with each other, the eternal truth."

"Understand."

Meng Yi nodded instinctively.

Although he is the eldest brother, since he was little, Meng Fei fought with Marshal Meng Chuan, and his knowledge was much better than him.

Meng Fei is his brother and can be regarded as his teacher.

This is.

The price paid for this lesson is too great.

Meng Fei told him at the cost of his own life that he should not be merciful, but be decisive!

"move."

"go?"

A word suddenly exploded.

Mixed with jokes and playfulness, Meng Fei's face changed wildly.

"boom!"

Pieces of trees were lifted off, and a young man with a perfect body slowly walked out.

He wears silver soft armor and is very handsome. He has a pair of sapphire eyes, which adds a bit of enchantment and mystery.

"Lucifer!"

The faces of Meng Fei and Meng Yi were extremely gloomy.

Coming too fast! !

Chapter 464: Lucifer

SSS-level super enchanting evildoer, theoretically equivalent to the peak level of horizontal training master, Meng Yi is only a half-step horizontal training master, unable to escape.

He came to Meng Fei to hold on to his good brother.

"It seems that today is my death date."

Meng Yi laughed miserably, and then said angrily: "Before I die, I want to know if the eldest prince and the sixth prince framed me. Lucifer, answer me!"

The corner of Lucifer's mouth raised, and he shook his head: "So far, do you still have a glimmer of hope? You are really not suitable to be King Bimon, you are not ruthless enough."

This is already obvious.

Meng Yi's face was extremely cold, he was not angry that the prince and the sixth prince framed him.

Because he knew that he was born in an emperor's house, and he was born with the original sin, and he was born with blood and cruelty.

However, because he killed Meng Fei's life, Meng Yi was very painful. He was sorry for his brother, and I was sorry for Marshal Mengchuan.

"Lucifer, the living are more valuable than the dead."

"Are you going to surrender?"

Meng Yi said: "Bimong people do not have the word surrender in their hearts, but I can be your prisoner. The condition is to treat my brother Mengfei and send him to the capital of our country."

"Brother Yi."

"Do not talk!"

Meng Yi glared.

At that time, Lucifer laughed up to the sky, and said playfully: "Meng Yi, do you think you are eligible to negotiate terms with me again?"

Meng Yi said coldly: "Lucifer, you are very strong, and I am not your opponent. But I am going to die, you can't stop it. The bodies of Mengfei and I are of little value to your Eagle Nation."

Lucifer's face gradually became grim.

"How about it?"

"As long as you spare Mengfei's life and send him to the capital, I can obediently be your prisoner and never commit suicide."

"I am better than the Mong people, and I never play tricks."

"You Lucifer is an SSS-level super monster, and I am sure you disdain to play tricks. As long as you agree, I will immediately catch it."

Huhuhu——

At this moment, some supernaturalists came.

These are a small team led by Lucifer, more than a dozen people, all of whom are A-level and above.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Lucifer nodded and stood with his hands behind.

"no!"

At this moment, Meng Fei stopped drinking.

"Lucifer, I will be your captive and let the prince go."

"Are you kidding me?"

Lucifer's face was a little ugly.

Meng Yi hummed: "Meng Fei, I am a prince, I now order you to listen to my arrangements."

Meng Fei sneered and said: "In terms of value, my value is greater than you. You are just a prince. Although you have amazing talents, there are a lot of sons of the king. If they die, they die. It's nothing."

"But I'm different. My father is a marshal, and he has the power of the kingdom's soldiers and horses. He has only one of my sons."

"My value as a captive is much greater than you. So Meng Yi, Your Royal Highness, if you are interested, just disappear quickly."

"Lucifer, you should understand what I said, I will stay and let him go."

Meng Yi's eyes are cracked.

It was not because of Mengfei's humiliating words that he was angry, he knew it was Mengfei who was forcing him to leave.

Lucifer groaned: "Meng Fei is right."

"Then you agreed?" Meng Fei was overjoyed.

"How do you say it." Lucifer said with a weird face and narrowed her eyes: "King Bimeng wants to establish Meng Yi as a prince. The value of a prince is not small. I really can't bear to let him go."

"what!"

Both Meng Yi and Meng Fei were shocked.

Lucifer smiled and said: "If King Beamon had decided to set up Meng Yi as the prince, how could the eldest prince and the sixth prince risk betraying you and put you to death!"

"How can I break my promise and get fat when I reach a deal with the eldest prince and the sixth prince. So, you two, both of you have to stay!"

"boom!"

Before Lucifer's words were finished, Meng Yi punched hard, and the fist wind howled, rolling up the trees and gravel, and swept away.

"Want to escape!"

Several S-class superpowers sneered and besieged them.

An A-level superpower snarled, and the sound wave swelled, affecting Meng Yi; it only took one second to delay, and the superpower was killed.

"die!"

Meng Yi is not afraid.

As long as it is not Lucifer, these S-rank superpowers are nothing, not to mention that they are promoted, not born congenital.

"puff!"

A superpower was beaten into the air by Meng Yi, and his chest was sunken.

"kill!"

A superpower was removed by Meng Yi, and the blood was sprinkled in the forest.

Seeing that his subordinates were frustrated one after another, Lucifer snorted and killed him like lightning, appearing behind Meng Yi like a ghost.

Suddenly.

Meng Yi's hair is standing upside down, and his hair is horrified.

He didn't turn his head at all, the strength poured into his feet, and his blood vessels exploded one after another; he flew out like a cannonball.

However, Lucifer is like a bone gangrene, which is impossible to get rid of.

"Anti-blood."

Lucifer slapped Meng Yi's back with a palm.

In an instant, Meng Yi felt that his whole body was out of control, and the blood began to flow backwards, bursting blood vessels and veins, and also the brain and organs were ischemic.

"what!"

Meng Yi screamed and fell to the ground.

"Brother Yi."

Meng Fei was frightened.

Looking at Lucifer, his face was full of resentment, "I killed you."

"Are you dragging me to bury me?"

Lucifer slapped Meng Fei with a slap, and sneered: "I know that the Bimeng clan mastered the secret technique of blood explosion and died by exploding the body through pressurized blood. It is not small in power, and it is a forbidden technique that pulls people to death."

Meng Fei was angry and roared: "The prince, the sixth prince even tell you this, this is the secret of the Bi Meng clan, they are a traitor!"

"Too naive, they just want to eradicate their competitors, they just want to fight for the crown prince. What's wrong with that."

Lucifer walked towards Meng Yi step by step.

"What are you going to do?"

"As you know, I have three advanced abilities, and Blood Reversal is only one of them. Now, I will show you the second advanced ability."

When the words were over, Lucifer's whole breath became gloomy, her eyes gleaming with faint green light.

"Desperate!"

Lucifer uttered two words and reached out to grab Meng Yi's head.

"hold head high!"

At this moment.

A cloud of qi whizzed from the sky, and the carrier's fierce aura shocked Lucifer and interrupted the use of the "soul-storing" ability.

"boom!"

Lucifer threw a fist and burst the dragon.

However, he himself was knocked into the air and flew upside down for more than 30 meters.

"call."

A man in white appeared in front of Meng Yi.

"Who are you?"

Lucifer's face was grim.

This person was exactly Ye Fan who had arrived. He glanced at Meng Yi and Meng Fei, and quickly used the "Three Points of the Hades" to temporarily hug the vitality of the two.

Then he looked at Lucifer.

Perfect body shape.

Ye Fan couldn't help but admire that this was the most perfect body shape he had seen so far, and it should have been shaped by medicine.

"You are Lucifer?"

Ye Fan's tone was flat, and he smiled: "My name is Ye Fan. You probably don't know me, but I am very interested in you."

Lucifer snorted a few times and said nonchalantly: "It's just a martial arts master, even if it is the third stage of the transformation realm, it is not afraid. I haven't captured Daxia Grandmaster yet, so you can be the first."

Chapter 465: Crack the blood

"Boss, it's just a grandmaster, why do you do it yourself, I'll come." An S-rank superman walked out.

"Although you get stronger by taking drugs, it is still rare. Don't lose your lives in vain."

Ye Fan squinted and said disdainfully.

This superpower was furious.

In an instant, he killed him.

"There is a shortcoming for those with supernatural powers, that is, they cannot attack from a distance. The same goes for Master Heng Lian."

"Therefore, you have an advantage against Master Heng Lian; but against a master of martial arts, you have no advantage."

"Not a single bit."

Ye Fan's body shook, and the qi turned into a storm, oppressing the past.

This superpower can't even get close.

This is the advantage of the master facing the supernatural person.

After all, the abilities of the abilities are not fairy-like spells. Except for some special abilities such as sonic abilities, most of the abilities are melee combat.

Even Lucifer's advanced abilities of "Blood Rebellion" and "Soul Destroyer" can only be performed by contact.

Bai Zhan laughed.

Chaos is even more direct, fighting with two power-type superpowers.

"All right."

Ye Fan shrugged.

The three of Bai Zhan are enough to stop these abilities.

at this time.

Lucifer's face became solemn.

From the moment Ye Fan shot, he could understand Ye Fan's not easy; now there are three more ruthless people, all masters.

"Who are you?"

Lucifer asked again.

"Ye Fan."

"I ask you what status? A strong man like you definitely has a big background. Which martial arts sect do you come from in Daxia?"

"Is this important."

"Of course it is important, because I am not stupid as an unknown person."

mad!

Ye Fan was stunned.

Immediately, he laughed and said, "Okay, that's interesting. Lucifer, Prince Billon and the son of the handsome, I am in Baoding."

"You can't protect them."

Lucifer shook his head.

"Then give it a try?"

"Come!"

When the words fall, the war will start at any moment.

boom!

The two boomed.

Ye Fan was surprised to find that Lucifer's body and strength were not inferior to him.

'It's worthy of being an SSS-level super monster, perfect body shape, perfect strength, not to be underestimated.'

at the same time.

Lucifer could not be shocked either.

'This guy's body is much stronger than Meng Yi's Mengfei. Even if it's not as good as the Heng Lian master at the pinnacle level, it must be not far behind; and he is also a martial arts master. What a ghost is this!'

Both were shocked and admired.

Bang bang bang...

The battle became fiercer.

For existences like Ye Fan and Lucifer, they are not afraid of their opponents being strong.

On the contrary, the stronger they are, the more excited they are.

Finding an opponent is not easy.

Must be cherished.

"Brother Yi, are you okay." Taking this opportunity, Meng Fei came to Meng Yi.

"fine."

Meng Yi leaned on the ancient tree.

Fortunately, the time of "reverse blood" is very short, otherwise he will be like Mengfei, his internal organs are damaged, and the meridians all over his body are broken.

"impressive!"

Meng Yi looked at Ye Fan and Bai Zhan, and exclaimed, "Why are there so many enchanting evildoers these days, these people are so young, but they are stronger than us."

Meng Fei smiled bitterly: "The world is too big. The Wild Continent is just a corner. Besides, they are from the Great Xia Country and the Eagle Country, so it's no surprise that they are so strong."

"I really want to go to Daxia for a look."

Meng Yi's eyes were full of longing.

Meng Fei was also full of hope, and said: "Daxia martial arts is different from the eagle country's abilities. The martial arts is completely self-cultivating. This is the right way. Daxia is the largest land area in all countries. I heard that a central capital is better than our kingdom. It's all big."

"A Fei, if we can or go back, we must persuade the father to establish diplomatic relations with Da Xia. In the future, we can go to Da Xia to study. Physical training does not conflict with martial arts. Look at Ye Fan, how strong the body is."

During the conversation between the two, the three of Bai Zhan had already abolished several supernaturalists.

Lucifer saw his partner's broken eyes and was furious. He screamed and punched Ye Fan.

This punch was extremely violent and terrifying.

Ye Fan was not afraid, and threw his fist in a blow.

However.

At the moment when his fists were about to collide, Lucifer's fists opened, and his palms held Ye Fan's fists tightly.

"Um?"

Ye Fan was startled, and then he heard Lucifer stop drinking:

"Anti-blood!"

"boom."

Suddenly, a strange feeling came to my heart.

Ye Fan found that the blood throughout his body had stopped and stopped flowing; it was only for a second, and then it began to flow backwards.

The consequences of blood reflux are self-evident.

"Humph!"

Ye Fan snorted, the skin all over his body was red.

That is the capillary rupture, the blood has entered the flesh and blood, and the skin is flushed against the background.

But Ye Fan's eyes and nose were already bleeding.

"Boss!"

Bai Zhan and Chaos screamed.

Meng Yi and Meng Fei shouted: "Mr. Ye, be careful, that's Lucifer's blood-inverse ability. Quickly disconnect from Lucifer."

"Chatter."

Lucifer's series of weird smiles clasped Ye Fan's wrist tightly.

"Ye Fan, I see how long you can last." Lucifer sneered, and suddenly he found that Ye Fan was squeezing his other hand to make a decision.

"Fan Tianyin!"

Rumbling.

A big golden seal appeared, hovering above the two of them.

Lucifer discovered with horror that the blood in Ye Fan stopped flowing backwards, and gradually began to return to normal operation.

"How can it be!"

Lucifer was unbelievable.

The blood-against ability is one of his killer features. In the entire ability organization of Eagle Country, they are all frightening and extremely fearful abilities.

How could it fail.

"Anti-blood!"

Lucifer shouted again.

boom!

Fan Tianyin also shined brightly, the suppression force became more and more powerful, Lucifer's pressure doubled, and his legs were about to bend.

"The force of suppression can suppress the blood backflow, thereby forcing the blood to function normally. Although it can only interfere for a short time, it is enough."

Ye Fan's cold words sounded.

A strong murderous intent was like a sword like a sword, rushing toward the face.

Lucifer's face darkened.

It just changed, and he was not afraid, but immediately used the second high-level ability.

"Desperate!"

Lucifer grabbed Ye Fan's head with one hand.

"court death!"

Ye Fan was furious.

He is precious to heaven, who dares to scratch his head!

Chapter 466: Go back!

"open!"

When Lucifer grabbed Ye Fan's head, Ye Fan opened the body shield and pushed Lucifer directly away.

at the same time.

Ye Fan played "Catch the Claw".

Five times in a row, five paws grabbed Lucifer's limbs and head.

Five-claw corpse?

Lucifer was equally angry.

He quickly dodged, shuttled through the jungle, and approached Ye Fan again.

"Level 2 Desire!"

Lucifer performed a supernatural power on Ye Fan out of thin air.

In an instant.

Ye Fan only felt that his brain was blank, and his eyes turned black, as if his spirit was controlled by the other party.

"High-level abilities can be upgraded, and my dementor has been promoted to the second level, and can be used in the air. So the power is much smaller than touching the body, but it is enough."

"A master can decide the outcome within seconds."

"Ye Fan, you are defeated!"

Lucifer's voice was like a ghostly ghost, and he did not know when he had appeared behind Ye Fan. He stretched out **** and tapped Ye Fan's back.

"Yes."

Two words that were cold and mixed with sarcasm rang.

Lucifer was horrified.

I saw that Ye Fan had actually turned around, staring at him with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

"not good!"

Lucifer wanted to retreat violently, but found that his **** were caught by Ye Fan.

Then-

"Crack!"

The **** were bent at ninety degrees and then directly shattered.

"what!"

Lucifer screamed and was punched by Ye Fan.

"puff!"

He suffered a heavy blow, smashed several old trees, spewed out a few blood, and was very embarrassed.

"Boss!"

Upon seeing the supernatural person who was fighting with the white sword trio, he screamed, unbelievable, and couldn't believe that Lucifer was actually injured.

Lucifer touched his chest.

If it hadn't made a special-made battle uniform to unload 60% to 70%, the punch just now was enough to smash his ribs.

"It's careless."

Lucifer took a deep breath and stared at Ye Fan coldly.

"It cracked my inverse blood, but I didn't expect you to be free from the disturbance of the demented soul. Why."

"My heart is like iron, who can bother me!"

The eight characters, like the sky thunder, oscillates and stays for a long time.

Lucifer was slightly in a trance.

He actually saw the invincible posture.

How can it be!

You know, he has only felt this feeling in the head of the organization.

That is the boss of the power organization, the peak powerhouse, who has extraordinary powers, and exists like a god.

Ye Fan, why is there such a gesture!

A trace of jealousy flashed deep in Lucifer's eyes, and he said solemnly: "I admit, you gave me a big surprise."

"Then what?"

Ye Fan asked lightly.

"It was just warming up, and now I am serious. From the moment I was serious, Ye Fan, you have been sentenced to death."

"He who hurts me, die!"

Lucifer's breath rose instantly.

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched and he noticed a big threat, which made him excited and indescribably excited.

"Here!"

"Here! Hurry up!"

Suddenly, there was a shout.

An S-rank super player shouted: "Boss, a group of teams have arrived, suspected of being from the Kingdom of Bemun."

Lucifer's face was uncertain.

finally.

He snorted coldly and shouted in a low voice: "Ye Fan, I remember you. I hope you don't leave the Zixia Mountain Range. Next time you meet, I will definitely capture you."

After finishing speaking, Lucifer took the remaining abilities and left quickly.

They walk on the front foot.

A fierce breath came to kill.

"boom!"

It was a mighty man with a strong aura. He was a master of horizontal training. He burst out and stepped on a deep hole in the ground.

"Meng Yi is flying."

When the middle-aged man saw the miserable situation of the two, he naturally thought that Ye Fan was the murderer, and immediately took action.

"die!"

Master Heng Lian's punch should not be underestimated.

What's more, this is not an ordinary horizontal training master, the analogy is equivalent to the second martial arts master of the transformation realm.

Ye Fan punched him and both took a few steps backwards.

"Good boy, come again!"

The man's fighting spirit soared into the sky and thunderously shouted.

Meng Yi hurriedly yelled: "Master Yu Shi, please stop, that is the savior of A Fei and I!!"

Chapter 467: Enter the capital

—Master Yushi, stop!

Meng Yi's shout made the middle-aged man stop, kicked his feet on the ground, and instantly retreated tens of meters back to Meng Yi and Meng Fei.

"Can you die?"

"Can't die."

"That's good, I'm terribly worried." The middle-aged man said shockingly, speaking rough.

Meng Yi stood up tremblingly, and said with a smile: "Director, this is Mr. Ye Fan and his partner. If they hadn't rescued me, I would have been killed by Lucifer."

"I was abrupt."

The middle-aged man looked solemnly, clasped his fists, and said gratefully: "Mengli, the head of the Imperial History of the Lower Bimeng Kingdom."

Ye Fan clasped his fists in response.

The Yushi Division is the institution that supervises hundreds of officials in the Kingdom of Bimeng, and is directly responsible for the king of Bimeng.

Meng Li is the director.

It can be said that in the Kingdom of Bimon, apart from King Bimon, there are two most frightening people:

One is the military commander Meng Chuan.

One is Meng Li, Director General of the Imperial History.

"Director, why are you here?" Meng Yi asked.

"The nine princesses secretly sent me some information, so I came in to see it myself."

A smile appeared at the corner of Meng Yi's mouth. The Nine Princesses were pretty good to him, and secretly gave him a lot of support.

Meng Fei hummed: "Director, the nine princesses mean that the eldest prince and the sixth prince framed Brother Yi. We already know this."

Meng Li sighed, "I didn't expect those two guys to be so frantic and betray you in order to compete for the crown prince."

"This is a big sin."

"When I go back, I must sanction those two bastards."

Meng Yi Mengfei had no doubts.

As the head of the censorship, overseeing hundreds of officials, and the royal clan can also monitor them. As long as they are caught by Meng Li, no one will give face unless King Bi Meng speaks himself.

"Can't stay here, we return to our capital."

After Meng Li finished speaking, he looked at Ye Fan and clasped his fists again: "Mr. Ye, thank you for saving Meng Yi and Meng Fei. I don't know if you are willing to go with us to the capital, I will repay you all."

Ye Fan smiled and said: "I have long wanted to go to the Kingdom of Beimeng to see and see, and if the director invites me, I'll be more respectful than my fate."

"readily!"

Meng Li felt that Ye Fan was very appetizing.

Furthermore, with a fist confrontation just now, Meng Li also knew that Ye Fan was powerful, and he couldn't keep Ye Fan.

The posterity is terrible.

Meng Li sighed with emotion.

Eagle country supernatural powers, young age and extraordinary strength, Mengli didn't feel much, after all, it was a drug to go up, and this path looks very good, and there will definitely be strong sequelae and even death in the future.

Ye Fan is a great Xia warrior, who has cultivated to the realm of a master at a young age, and Meng Li is very moved.

In fact, Mengli had already developed the thought of friendship.

The Kingdom of Beamon and the Kingdom of Eagle confront each other.

Although very strong, he knew in his heart that in real fights, the Kingdom of Beamon was definitely not an opponent.

As the world's superpower, Eagle Nation is not comparable to a small kingdom.

The only way to hold a fist in the Kingdom of Bimeng is to establish a close friendly relationship with Daxia. Mengli believes that Ye Fan must be an important figure in the War Department of Daxia as such a wicked evildoer.

As long as Ye Fan wins over, it will be easy to talk with Daxia War Department.

"It's not too late, let's go."

"Please."

An hour later, the group left the Zixia Mountains.

at the same time.

Lucifer was also on a grassland outside the mountains, summoning the remaining supernaturalists.

"Team leader!"

The supernaturalists shouted.

Seeing that there were fewer than thirty people with supernatural powers, Lucifer's face was gloomy and stagnant.

Eagle Nation Ability Organization, divided into many groups.

Each group has an SSS super monster as the group leader.

Lucifer led the eighth group, a total of fifty supernaturalists, now almost half lost.

The loss was heavy.

"Ye Fan!"

Lucifer's fists turned pale.

An SS-level super player comforted: "Team leader, it's actually pretty good. Except for Meng Yi and Meng Fei, the team in the Kingdom of Bimen has been killed, much worse than us."

A female superpower also said: "Yes, team leader, there must be casualties in the task. Last year the fifth team performed the task and it was completely destroyed."

Lucifer gradually felt better after a group of younger brothers comforted him.

"If Ye Fan hadn't come out halfway, Meng Yi and Meng Fei would be able to catch them, and then they would be able to threaten Marshal Meng Chuan. In this confrontation, our Eagle Country would have won."

"Ye! Fan!"

Lucifer's eyes were cold and murderous.

"I can't just forget it."

"Group leader, what do you want to do?"

Many people with supernatural powers looked at Lucifer, and only listened to his instructions: "You two stay and follow me, and the others return to the war headquarters."

"Yes!"

A group of supernaturalists left.

There are only two deputy team leaders, one man and one woman, who are also SS-level super geniuses. They are Lucifer's absolute confidants and right arms.

"Ye Fan will definitely be invited to the capital of Bimeng, and we will also get in and find a chance to capture Ye Fan."

"Team leader, we are more heavily guarded than Mongolia. We are blond and blue-eyed. It's too obvious. How can we get in."

"simple."

Lucifer sneered.

"The first prince and the sixth prince fail. Meng Yi and Meng Fei will return and they will definitely be impeached. The two princes must be anxious and anxious now; do you think they will not cooperate with me."

"The prince and the sixth prince have no turning back. They must make mistakes again and again. This is what we took advantage of. Team leader, you are still good."

"Let's go, go to Bimeng Country Capital!"

...

The Kingdom of Bimon covers a large area, equivalent to the area of Qingzhou Province in Great Xia, with the capital of the Kingdom of Bimon in the center.

at this time.

A fighter plane landed at a military airfield outside the city.

Flying by warplanes is prohibited in the capital.

Even King Beamon traveled, he had to come here to take a fighter plane.

"What a magnificent city gate!"

At first glance, Luo Hong exclaimed.

Ye Fan was shocked.

This city gate is too magnificent.

Visually, it is ninety-nine meters high and three to five meters thick, and the outer facade is draped in armor.

Meng Yi proudly said: "Brother Ye, our country has four gates in the south, east, north and west, and each gate is so tall and magnificent. This has been built by our ancestors for countless years. In modern times, we have put on the gates. Defensive armor cannot be exploded even with missiles."

"Absolute fortress!"

Ye Fan spit out four words.

This is a high praise for the city gate.

Chaos asked: "If you can't see your head at a glance, is it possible that the whole country is surrounded?"

"That's not it."

Meng Yi shook his head and smiled bitterly: "The whole country is too big. If you want to enclose it all, the project is immeasurable and wastes money. The four gates are all three kilometers long."

Mengli added: "In fact, the city gate is a symbol of strength and glory. If one day, the enemy's army really hits here, what is the use of the city gate. Can four city gates resist aggression?"

Ye Fan said, "The Director's words are true."

"Come into the city."

Meng Li walked ahead.

Entering the capital, Ye Fan and his party dominate Meng Yi's palace.

On the way here, on the fighter plane, Ye Fan shot Meng Yi and Mengfei healed. The magical medical skills even admired Meng Li.

"Are Lena and Pudon awake?"

Ye Fan asked.

Before the confrontation between the Zixia Mountain Range and Lucifer's team, in order to prevent Lena and Pudon from being demon, she was knocked out and hid in advance.

"coming."

Luo Hong raised his chin.

"Tianzun."

"Just call me Mr. Ye, don't say more about my identity." Ye Fan said coldly.

"Yes."

Lena and Pudon shivered.

Ye Fan warned: "You can move around freely, but I think you are smart people and will not do anything out of the ordinary. After all, this is the capital of the Kingdom of Beamon. You originally hated the supernatural beings, and you were killed when you did things. , Can't blame me."

Lena and Pudon nodded again and again.

Unexpectedly, when he woke up from sleep, he actually came to the capital of the Kingdom of Beamon.

It's worth it!

Lena and Pudon dared not go out, fearing that they would be shot.

The sky was dimmed in a blink of an eye.

Meng Yi and Meng Fei returned from the hospital after taking their bones. They were restless. Although they were in a plaster, they still couldn't sit still.

"Brother Ye, will my veins really recover?"

"Can."

Ye Fan gave a positive answer.

"My medical skills are enough to help you recover the broken forehead veins and veins, and you will not become a waste person."

"Brother Ye, you will be my brother from now on."

Meng Fei was about to cry with excitement.

Meng Yi smiled and said, "Brother Ye, Marshal Mengchuan has already learned about this, and will come back overnight to see you; later, let's go to the clan's mansion, where the dinner will be held."

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, and he said strangely: "Clan Family, isn't that an institution that manages the royal family's clan affairs."

"Yes."

"I'm an outsider who went to the clan's mansion to have a drink. It was not in compliance with the rules. Or, what is the arrangement of Director Mengli?"

Chapter 468: Sojinfu

"The director-general supervises hundreds of officials, including the royal family members, but has no right to impose sanctions on the royal family members." Meng Yi said.

"I know that only the clan mansion can sanction the royal family's kinsmen. That is to say, at the banquet tonight, the chief of the clan mansion will unite the chief of the clan mansion to sanction the prince and the sixth prince?"

"It's not that easy."

Meng Yi shook his head and sighed: "The big prince and the sixth prince are supported by big figures."

"The supporter behind the prince is the prime minister; the sixth prince is the son of the queen. If you say orthodox, the sixth prince is the most orthodox."

"The sixth prince can't move, it just hits the queen in the face, it will involve a lot; moreover, the frame of the prince is the mastermind, and the sixth prince was dragged into the water by the boss. So this dinner tonight is mainly for the prince."

"Behind you and the prince, one is the commander in charge of military power, the other is that the prime minister is in charge of official power, and the war between civil and military forces is destined to be defeated." Ye Fan sighed secretly that the competition between the royal family of Bimeng was really fierce.

Meng Yi said: "Tonight's banquet, I hope Mr. Ye will support me. Now the conflict between the Kingdom and the Eagle Nation War Department is escalating, and we continue to look for allies, and Daxia is the best ally. Mr. Ye can represent Daxia. If you support me, I must be able to suppress the prince."

"At that time, the clan order will definitely take down the prince."

The so-called clan order is a kind of official title, the head of the clan mansion, and controls everything about the royal clan.

Meng Yi said that the clan's name was Meng Han, who was the younger brother of King Bimen.

"I see the situation at night."

Ye Fan did not answer in the affirmative.

Time is like flowing water.

Ye Fan and Luo Hong were wandering around in the capital, and it soon got dark.

Back to the palace.

Meng Yi is ready.

The three of Luo Hong stayed, only Ye Fan got on the car and followed Meng Yi to the clan mansion.

On the way.

Ye Fan saw the cars with special license plates, all of them were royal family members.

"This dinner party is very luxurious."

"Yes, because it involves sanctions against the prince, almost all royal family members have been invited to this dinner. There are thousands of people, and each of them has to bring bodyguards. I'm afraid there will be two to three thousand people."

Speaking of this, Meng Yi said embarrassedly: "I'm afraid I will ask Brother Ye to bend over and be my bodyguard."

Ye Fanman said nonchalantly: "It's okay, but I want to meet the powerhouses of your Bimeng Kingdom. I hope I can meet some Heng Lian masters."

"There must be some. Brother Ye will not be disappointed."

Not long.

The car stopped.

"This is the Clan Mansion." Meng Yi pointed to the majestic mansion door not far away, his expression serious and respectful.

Ye Fan could feel the majesty and simplicity that came over his face.

The Kingdom of Bemun has been passed down for many years, and the clan mansion has existed for many years. The door of this house is not luxurious, but rather simple, and even some walls are rotten.

But because of this, you can feel the vicissitudes of time, make people respect from the bottom of the heart, and can't be profaned.

"Brother Ye come with me."

Meng Yi greeted and led Ye Fan into the house.

"Brother Thirteen."

As soon as he entered, a slightly pointed word came.

Xunsheng seemed to be a sixteen or seventeen-year-old boy who had not yet matured and his tone had not been fully formed.

"Twenty-eight brother, didn't you play in the Thunder Kingdom, you actually rushed back." Meng Yi said in surprise.

The Thunder Kingdom, another powerful kingdom, is not inferior to the Bimon Kingdom, and is also very close to the Bimon Kingdom.

The young man smiled bitterly: "The first-level edict of the clan man's mansion, even if you are in the end of the world, you have to come back. Otherwise, I have to be peeled off by the prince."

The "Prince" in the young man's mouth is Ling Menghan, the family member, because he is the younger brother of King Bimen, he is naturally the prince's title and the first prince.

"Old Thirteen."

At this time, a clear voice came, like a copper bell, very pleasing to the ear.

"Sister Nine."

"Sister Nine."

Greetings from Meng Yi and the boy.

Ye Fan took a few more glances. The woman was about twenty-seven and eighty-eight, and she was as burly as a man.

But this is compared with ordinary people.

Among the Bimeng tribe, this Jiujiu princess is very slim.

Looks very beautiful.

This doesn't match a strong figure, but I can look at it for a while and refuse to be very attractive.

It was her, like Mengli who reported the prince and the sixth prince.

"Who is this?"

The nine princesses looked at Ye Fan.

"In Xia Ye Fan, I have seen the Ninth Princess, who is the new bodyguard of the 13th Prince."

"Are you from Daxia?"

"Yes."

"Musha?"

"Small achievements."

The nine princesses nodded without asking more.

The bodyguards around the royal clan members did not say that they could not be aliens.

"Your injury has recovered quite well. This time you and A Fei broke through and stood up. It is very likely that you will break through to the realm of Master Heng Lian, and you have to work hard."

"The latest information, the boss became a master of Heng Lian half a month ago. This is the news I just got. Director Meng Li should also know it. I will tell you later, I will tell you in advance."

Meng Yi was startled, "So suddenly!"

The Ninth Princess hummed: "What do you think, if she had not become a master of Heng Lian, she had the confidence, I am afraid that she would not dare to frame you."

"We don't know how the dinner will develop, but it has nothing to do with me. It is a competition between you and the boss."

"Although Brother Six is orthodox, this is a world where strength is respected. Brother Six has an average talent for cultivation..."

When the nine princesses said this, they paused, and then said: "But the Queen's family controls the economic lifeline of the kingdom. Behind the sixth are many consortia."

"Official power, military power, economic power, the three of you have one. I really don't know what it will be like in the end. Born in an emperor's house, why is it so cruel that it can't be resolved peacefully!"

The nine princesses sighed and gradually went away.

"Brother Thirteen, I went too. I don't have much background, so don't get too close with your three prince candidates. Once you stand on the wrong team, I will be over!"

"Slid away."

The teenager hurried away.

Most of the royal family members who came and went were like this, holding a fist to greet Meng Yi from a distance, and would not entangle too much.

Meng Yi smiled bitterly, "It looks like something big will happen tonight's banquet."

"I have smelled danger."

Ye Fan looked at the sky.

Meng Yi was excited and his face was extremely solemn.

The clan mansion is too big.

The banquet was on the grass in front of the back mountain.

On the spacious grassland, there are round tables arranged in a circle, which are already full of rich wine and vegetables.

Thousands of people have already arrived.

In the center of the open-air venue, there is a magnificent pavilion.

No one dared to go in.

The location of the banquet is also particular, the closer you are to the pavilion, the more noble it is.

There are three long tables closest to the pavilion. Everyone knows that these are for the elder prince, the sixth prince, and the thirteen prince.

"The thirteen princes are here."

Someone yelled.

Everyone's gazes were projected from there.

Meng Yi held his head proudly, and brought Ye Fan to one of the three-zhang tables in the front.

Wen Zuo Wu Wu right.

In the middle is orthodoxy.

"Thirteen brothers."

The six princes have arrived, and they are together: "Sit down."

Behind Meng Yi is the support of the Marshal Meng Chuan, representing "wu", so he sits on the right of the Sixth Prince.

"I heard that Director Mengli said that the Nizi Zixia Mountain Range was ambushed by a super-powerful evildoer. Fortunately, he came back. How is the injury now?"

"Thank you Brother Six for your concern, the injury is no longer a serious problem, just rest for a while."

"That's good."

The six princes nodded calmly, and then exchanged cups with Meng Yi.

Ye Fan sat next to Meng Yi, drinking for himself, and no one was bothering him.

Not long.

A beast roar came.

Finally, I saw a fiery red lion appearing on the grassland, and the fierce aura swept the audience.

And on the lion's back, sits a handsome man.

"The fiery mad lion, this is a fiery lion in the prime of life, which can't be suppressed by general horizontal training masters. The prince not only captures but also tames it."

"The rumors are correct, the prince really became a master of Heng Lian. It's really a monster, so majestic."

"..."

Everyone talked a lot.

The prince rode the fiery mad lion to the pavilion, jumped down, and told the fiery lion to lie on the ground and stay still.

"Thirteen brothers."

"Big Brother."

Meng Yi stood up.

The prince patted him on the shoulder, gave him a lot of eyes, and said, "It's fine if it's okay, just come back."

"Who is this?"

Unlike the Sixth Prince, the eldest prince's eyes fell on Ye Fan, which made Ye Fan guess something.

"My fellow Ye Fan, I have seen the prince."

"Big brother, Mr. Ye is a big Xia martial artist, he was hired by me to be my bodyguard."

Meng Yi explained.

The prince took a deep look at Ye Fan and didn't say anything.

at the same time.

The scene suddenly calmed down, it turned out that the Lord had arrived.

Ye Fan saw two men, one was Mengli naturally, beside him was a man wearing a gray robe.

He is about the same age as Mengli, and his breath is even deeper than Mengli.

"Great!"

Ye Fan was secretly surprised.

That should be the order of the clan, the first prince of the Kingdom of Beamon, Menghan!

Chapter 469: Meng Yao

Meng Han and Meng Li came to the pavilion.

The royal family members all stood up and greeted together: "See the order of the clan, see Master Yushi."

"sit."

Meng Han nodded.

The audience was silent.

Ye Fan noticed that the sixth prince was a little nervous, but the prince was calm and composed, just like a okay person.

On this point, it is up to you to make a judgment.

It is foreseeable that the dispute for the crown prince will be a confrontation between Meng Yi and the prince.

The Sixth Prince is a little weak. Although he is orthodox, his mother is in control of the kingdom's economic lifeline, but he can't do it himself, everything is in vain.

After a brief moment of silence, the clanman made Meng Han speak. His voice was very soft, but it had strong penetrating power, spreading to every corner of the venue and everyone's ears.

"Tonight, I'm holding a royal family clan banquet. First, I want to see you, and second..."

"Mengli Yushi reported to me that some of you colluded with foreigners to harm your fellow sect."

"boom!"

In an instant, the whole venue commotion.

The crowd was whispering.

But everyone knows that it must be the fight for the crown prince, and the collusion with foreigners must be a certain prince.

However.

at this time.

Several estranged clan relatives stood up, stumbled to the pavilion, crawled on the ground, shivering, and said with horror: "Prince, we are convicted."

"What's the crime?"

"A few days ago, because of an emotional dispute, I found a friend in the Thunder Kingdom and assassinated my rival in love."

"Prince, I am because of economic disputes..."

"Prince, my sin is unforgivable. I forcibly robbed people's girls, and was beaten away by the tribe with a grudge..."

Several men spoke out their crimes.

Aroused great public outrage.

"Be slashed!"

Menghan sighed with a finger, and several small stones burst out, piercing the center of the eyebrows of a few people.

Several people didn't even scream, they fell into a pool of blood, and they lost their breath.

hiss.

Everyone took a breath.

The clan order beheaded in public, it is rare, not to mention that it is still at this kind of big banquet, it seems that tonight is unusual.

"Anything else?"

The three words brought the atmosphere of the audience to a freezing point.

Everyone was shivering.

At this moment, Mengli walked out of the pavilion and said coldly: "Prince, do you have nothing to say?"

The prince got up, calm and calm, and replied: "Director, the prince killed well, I agree very much."

"anything else?"

"What else? Director, please make it clear."

Meng Li snorted coldly: "Meng Yao, you are still pretending to be like this. Since you don't say it, then good, I will say it for you."

"The thirteenth prince Meng Yi, and the son of the marshal Meng Fei led the team into the Zixia Mountains. They were ambushed by the Eagle Country's ability team and almost wiped out the entire army. Do you dare to say that this matter has nothing to do with you?"

"Director, what can I have to do with this matter?"

Meng Yao remained unchanged.

Meng Li said, "Isn't it because you whispered the news and betrayed Meng Yi, causing them to be ambushed. You colluded with the eagle country supernatural powers to murder your brother, which is a heinous crime."

"Director carefully said!"

Meng Yao sullenly replied: "You are the most imperial director, supervising hundreds of officials, and you also supervise the royal family. You have a very high power position, but you can't frame me at will."

"All the royal family members are watching. I still want to face, and I can't tolerate the slightest framing."

"The director said that I had colluded with the supernatural person to murder the thirteen brothers, please show evidence, otherwise, I will impeach you from the father!"

Meng Li sneered: "I knew you were confident and thought I had no evidence. As everyone knows, if I dare to say it, I have confidence. You want evidence, yes, I will show it to you."

Suddenly, Meng Yao's heart contracted.

evidence?

Is there really evidence? impossible.

Could it be that.....

Six princes betray him?

No, the sixth prince is also involved. It is impossible for a grasshopper on a rope to betray him.

At this moment, Meng Yao was finally a little nervous.

"sit down."

On the knot, Meng Han spoke.

Meng Li said in doubt: "Prince, I..."

"Sit down first."

Meng Han spoke again.

Helpless, Meng Li glared at Meng Yao, then returned to the pavilion and sat down.

Meng Yao breathed a sigh of relief.

He sat down and exchanged glances with the Six Princes secretly, confirming that the Six Princes had not betrayed him.

Afterwards, Meng Yao glanced at Ye Fan.

Could it be him?

Meng Yao squeezed his fist, secretly calculating.

"Tonight's big banquet, I also want to see if you are abandoned and slack. The martial arts field is there, and those who are interested can go up and learn."

Soon, some royal clan members went to the martial arts field and began to compete.

As for some princes, princesses and even some little princes, they were thinking and guessing what Meng Han meant.

Just now Meng Li wanted to produce evidence, and Meng Han stepped in at the critical moment, which was trying to relieve Meng Yao.

Did the clan make Meng Han support Meng Yi as the prince?

This is a big event.

Generally speaking, in the prince dispute, Clan Ling will stay out of the matter.

Once the clan order expresses his stance, it will basically be stable. After all, this is the first prince who controls everything in the royal family, and the younger brother of King Beamon.

But if you support the prince, why do you want to host this big banquet tonight?

beat? warn?

Maybe it is.

Over time, the eyes of the princes, princesses, and princes who looked at the prince Meng Yao changed.

And Meng Yao also thinks that Meng Han is supporting him. This big banquet is just to warn him not to do anything wrong in the future.

Ever since, Meng Yao was happy and refreshed.

"Old Thirteen."

Meng Yao yelled, raised his glass to Meng Yi, and said, "This trip to the Zixia Mountains, you have worked so hard. There is a treasure plant in my eldest brother's house, which is of great benefit to the body. I will send it later. People sent to your house."

"Thank you, brother."

"My brother, what are you polite."

Meng Yao smiled and drank it.

Meng Yi drank the glass of wine with a heavy heart, there was a haze between his brows, and his heart was slightly uneasy.

Once Meng Yao becomes a prince and sits on King Birmong in the future, where will he have a foothold!
!

Ye Fan played with the wine glasses, and he didn't know what Meng Li and Meng Han meant, but he didn't bother to think about it. Instead, he turned his attention to the martial arts field.

Most of those who went up were ordinary people.

Means nothing.

Suddenly, Meng Yao stood up and walked to the martial arts field.

"Everyone, I must have heard that I have become Master Heng Lian. Tonight, I will show it to you."

"I don't know who wants to be my opponent?"

Without giving others a chance to speak, Meng Yao looked at Ye Fan from a distance, and shouted: "This gentleman, you are the bodyguard hired by the thirteenth brother, so why don't you come up and make gestures with me, and let everyone see the big picture." The skills of Xia Wuzhe."

"What do you think?"

"good!"

Everyone agrees.

Who dares not agree? Everyone already thinks Meng Yao is the prince.

Upon seeing this, Meng Yao was extremely proud.

He carried his hands on his back and stood proudly on the spot.

Ye Fan was surprised.

But it also makes sense.

This Meng Yao must have had contact with Lucifer and knew him very well, and even Ye Fan felt a ray of murderous aura.

Chapter 470: Waves are weird

"Brother Ye." Meng Yi turned around and asked Ye Fan's opinion.

"I will meet him up."

Ye Fan got up and walked to the martial arts field.

"I've noticed him a long time ago. He looks a little different from ours. Is this the Great Xia Warrior!"

Some young people have little knowledge, and it is the first time that they have seen people outside of the Wild Continent.

"Grandmaster Daxia Martial Arts confronts Grandmaster Heng Lian, is this a master? Looking at his thin arms and legs, I think he will be blown by the big prince."

"How do I feel that the breath of this man in white clothes is very calm and vigorous, absolutely extraordinary!"

"Don't be kidding, Master Heng Lian restrains the martial arts master, even if he is the master, he is not the opponent of the prince."

"The little brother in white is so handsome."

"..."

Everyone talked a lot.

In the pavilion, Meng Han said: "That's Ye Fan, who you said is indeed a good boy. Just now drinking beside Meng Yi, his breath is extremely restrained; now the breath is exuding, it is very strong, it is a monster."

Meng Li said: "Of course it's an evildoer, I may not be able to suppress him."

"Do you want to make friends with the Daxia War Department through him?"

"You can give it a try." Meng Li nodded, "Ye Fan must have an important position in Da Xia, and he has a good relationship with Meng Yi now. As long as Meng Yi sits on the prince, he will definitely form an alliance with Da Xia."

Meng Han was silent.

Meng Li persuaded: "I am not partial to Meng Yi, but this kid does have some talent. Meng Yao was a master of horizontal training at the age of 30, and Meng Yi is only 26 years old now. He will definitely step forward before the age of 30. The last half step."

"Talent can suppress Meng Yao, this is the first point."

"The second point is about the supporters behind it. Marshal Mengchuan holds the power of the military. If in a peaceful age, the prime minister can overpower Mengchuan. Now the wild continent is troubled, and Mengchuan now has a stronger voice than the prime minister. "

"Thirdly, compared to Meng Yao's clothing and food since he was a child, Meng Yi has suffered since he was a child, and his temperament is the toughest among many princes. This is also very important!"

Meng Han squinted and hummed: "It seems that you have seen it thoroughly, and you have completely decided to support Meng Yi."

"As the director-general of the censorship, I supervise the top and bottom. I just express my opinions and will not confuse the prince dispute."

"Aren't I the same." Meng Han said grimly.

Meng Li smiled and said: "After all, you are the clan order, the first prince, and the younger brother of the king. Your attitude is still very important."

"talk later."

Meng Han shook his head and sighed: "That kid Meng Yao is also very good. Although he is cruel, but you also said that it is troublesome and needs to be cruel."

Meng Li nodded slightly and did not continue to say anything.

And in the martial arts field.

Meng Yao stared at Ye Fan and said, "I know you are the Grand Master, let's get started, I will do my best."

Ye Fan didn't care.

Since Meng Yao was in contact with Lucifer, he should know his strength. Lucifer couldn't help him. Meng Yao had just become a master of horizontal training, so how could he be his opponent.

But seeing Meng Yao's self-confidence, it is clear that there is something for him.

"Come!"

Ye Fan didn't have any ambiguity, flipping the dragon fist.

hold head high!

hold head high!

hold head high!

A long air burst out, sweeping the audience, and the sound of the wind hovered in the sky, shocking everyone present.

"Great!"

Both Meng Han and Meng Li couldn't help but admire.

The party was shocked, and immediately gritted his teeth secretly and screamed: "Break it for me!"

Bang bang bang.

Meng Yao kept shaking his fists, his fists were super fast.

A frequency of more than a dozen beats per second.

Most of the long dragons of Gang Qi were broken up by him, but there were still a few shocks on his body, and she flew out.

However, Master Heng Lian's physical body can block the qi, so Meng Yao didn't have much injury.

It's just that his clothes are tattered, shirtless, and some small blood stains appear on his chest, which doesn't matter to him.

"very good!"

Meng Yao laughed.

"Daxia Martial Arts Master is really tough, but that's all, it will disappoint me too much."

"Don't worry, it will excite you."

Ye Fan spoke lightly and walked towards Meng Yao.

With each step, the momentum increases by one point.

This is, stepping on the ground.

boom!

Boom boom boom!

Ye Fan's aura climbed steadily, and when the sixth step came out, the whole aura was unified, twice as high.

The audience outside the martial arts venue felt bored and breathless.

In the center of the oppression, Meng Yao, in cold sweat, seemed to be carrying a huge mountain on his shoulders, his legs were trembling, and his knees were about to bend.

Damn it!

Meng Yao roared in his heart.

He is the eldest prince, the future prince, if he kneels down here, he will lose face.

"Roar."

Meng Yao screamed, stimulating the potential of the physical body.

He straightened his waist and rushed towards Ye Fan. He raised his hand with a punch. This punch contained strength and anger, and the air burst into sound.

Puff puff.

This punch is like a rainbow.

Everyone's eyes were moved.

Ye Fan squinted his eyes, concentrated on it, and punched Meng Yao.

"puff!"

Meng Yao was beaten into flight.

Spouting blood, a little embarrassed.

Ye Fan also took a few steps back, his arm tingling, nothing more.

call!

Just when Ye Fan thought that Meng Yao would be anxious and mad, Meng Yao's breath converged and calmed down.

"What a martial arts master, really amazing. Although I have become a master of horizontal training, I am not your opponent yet. I am willing to go downhill."

Admit defeat?

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

Suddenly, a prince stood up and praised: "The big prince is broad-minded, a role model for my generation."

"Able to bend and stretch, a man can afford to lose!"

"good!"

Wow!

There was thunderous applause, all complimenting Meng Yao.

Ye Fan was thoughtful, a little unable to understand, he returned to Meng Yi and said softly, "That Meng Yao has a deep heart!"

Meng Yi asked, "Brother Ye, I thought he would use any hole cards, but I didn't expect it to be the result. Isn't this the magic medicine sold in Meng Yao's gourd?"

Ye Fan was also very puzzled.

The banquet is still going on, and there are still people in the martial arts field.

The princes, princesses, and princes coveted each other.

An hour later, the patriarch ordered Meng Han to leave.

Meng Li left immediately.

But before leaving, he walked to Meng Yao coldly and said in a low voice: "The clan order can only protect you for a while, not your life. I will give the evidence to the king, and the king will decide."

After speaking, Mengli left.

Looking at Meng Li's back, Meng Yao's eyes were filled with coldness and even a trace of murderous intent.

Late at night, Ye Fan and Meng Yi returned to the mansion and found that Meng Li was also here, talking to Meng Fei.

"Director, why don't you go back so late?" Meng Yi asked casually, then frowned and said, "Tonight things are completely different from what you expected. Director, Clan Order has already expressed support for Meng Yao. "

Meng Li shook his head.

Then he said unpredictably: "Actually, the course of events tonight is exactly the same as I and Meng Han expected."