

Elegant SS 611

Chapter 611: Extreme self-interest!

Gu Jianhua was surprised, this was a royal secret.

If it was just now, he would definitely reprimand Ye Fan directly, but after hearing that "I want to attack the Xiao royal family", he was a little confused at Ye Fan.

Gu Jianhua was silent, looking at the old woman.

The old woman has no waves on Gu Jing's face, and calmly said: "Mr. Ye, this is a royal secret."

"Can't say?" Ye Fan blew his tea, raised his brows, and said with a strange smile: "It seems that the royal family can't intervene in the business of the secular world. Send it to Longge, I believe Longge will deal with it!"

Gu Jianhua's expression changed again, and he secretly clenched his teeth, Ye Fan was really too difficult to get involved.

If Long Ge knew about this kind of thing, he would definitely investigate, if he found out something...

hiss.

Gu Jianhua gave a chill.

The old woman sighed, "Mr. Ye, we really underestimate you. I didn't expect you to always take the initiative."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "I have Gu Tao in my hand. If you take the initiative in this way, I won't have to mess around in this world."

The old woman said: "Well, since Mr. Ye wants to know, let me talk about it."

"Elder, this..."

"It's okay."

The old woman waved her hand, and Gu Jianhua could only shut her mouth.

Ye Fan's curiosity has greatly increased, and being able to become a royal secret must be an earth-shattering event.

"The idlers wait to retreat."

The old woman glanced.

Mo Tianya and Wan Guihai understood and got up immediately; the old woman said again: "Gu Tao, you go too."

"Yes, Grand Elder."

Gu Tao actually wanted to hear the secrets too. Although he was arranged to work in Qingzhou, he was still confused and didn't understand why.

But the great elder spoke, he didn't dare not listen.

There are only three people left in the tea room.

The old woman said: "Some time ago, Champion Hou found my clan."

Ye Fan said in surprise: "Champion Hou, Xue Guan!"

"Apart from him, who is the champion in the world. Xue Guangui is the commander of southern Xinjiang, and he is also very strong. He is the second peak of the transformation, and he is only one step away from becoming a great master."

"What, double pinnacle?" Ye Fan couldn't believe it. He knew Xue Guan and had dealt with him before; Xue Guan also pursued his third sister Han Bing.

At that time, Xue Guan was not even a grandmaster. It has only been a few months before he has actually become the double peak, the same realm as him!

This cultivation speed...

Ye Fan guessed that Xue Guan must have gained great luck, and he must have swallowed a peerless medicine, even more than one.

"Xue Guan talked a lot with my clan and reached some cooperation, one of which was to control the Qingzhou business community."

"Control the Qingzhou business community? What a big heart." Ye Fan smacked his tongue and gained a new understanding of Xue Guan.

"Mr. Ye, that's all I'm talking about."

"That's it?"

"That's it!"

Ye Fan and the old woman looked at each other.

Gu Jianhua really felt the sparks splashing everywhere, and the two breaths collided in secret, competing in secret.

In the end, everything returned to peace.

"All right."

Ye Fan took a deep breath and said, "I am very happy to negotiate with you and let me know some secrets. Gu Tao, you can take it away. In addition, please keep the two of you secret about my attack on the Xiao royal family."

"This is natural. Our ancient royal family doesn't want to grow out of branches. Please don't disclose what I said to you, Mr. Ye, as long as you know it yourself."

Ye Fan nodded, and sent the two of them downstairs, watching them take Gu Tao into the car and leave.

In a contest of momentum, Ye Fan did not stand for the cheap. This old woman is very strong, at least better than the dead ghost big elder of the Northern Desolate Stone Clan.

It's not necessary to fight.

Moreover, the old woman revealed Xue Guan, which is already a big secret.

"Xue Guan, what the **** is this guy doing?"

Ye Fan muttered to himself, thoughtfully, feeling something was wrong; then he contacted Xing Tian and posted the address descriptions of the six strongholds, so that Xing Tian quietly found out.

...

In the car.

Gu Tao was crying and angrily said: "Elder, Dad, Ye Fan is too damned, and he didn't put my clan in his eyes. Even the third elder was killed by Ye Fan!"

At this moment, Gu Jianhua's emotions were also revealed, and his face was very ugly; in fact, this time he came to Ye Fan, not only to rescue Gu Tao, but also to ask his guilt.

The third elder was shot to death by Ye Fan. This was a great loss for the ancient royal family. Of course, Ye Fan needed to pay some price.

Unexpectedly, they were controlled by Ye Fan in the end, and they didn't even mention the "death of the three elders".

It's so embarrassing.

"Elder, what do you think, can't you suppress Ye Fan?"

"It can't be suppressed, that kid's physical body is comparable to the triple horizontal training master, and this alone can play against the triple master of the transformation realm."

"what!"

Gu Jianhua and his son exclaimed.

The elder sighed: "The death of the three elders, just let it go, don't become enemies with Ye Fan for the time being."

Gu Jianhua said again: "If we expose Xue Guan, will there really be no problems? In addition, do we still want to continue to control the Qingzhou business community?"

The grand elder said: "The attempt to control the Qingzhou business community was originally a dangerous move, which has a great hidden danger to our clan. Now that Ye Fan has come out to disrupt the situation, it can be terminated, and Xue Guan can't say anything!"

Gu Jianhua pondered: "Elder, what exactly is Xue Guan's purpose? That guy is going to be the other way around. With southern Xinjiang as a base, he wants to expand internally, occupy Qingzhou, and become the emperor himself!"

Gu Tao was frightened and didn't dare to interrupt.

The elder squinted his eyes and sneered: "Xue Guan is strong and still controls the 600,000 army in southern Xinjiang, and there are terrifying mysterious forces behind him. These are enough to make him have wolf ambition."

"Cholera is in the world, this is what my clan wants to see. You have to remember that for the royal family, peace and prosperity will only weaken the power of the royal family, and only a troubled world can grow. As for the chaos of the world, what can we do. Aristocratic family, a dynasty of flowing water."

The great elder looked disdainful, it was a kind of extreme arrogance and indifference.

Gu Jianhua smiled cruelly: "Yes, troubled times are fun. My clan is the lowest in the royal clan. This time we must seize the opportunity and rush to the forefront!"

The elder smiled and said: "If Ye Fan can get up with Xue Guan, it may be good for us to enter the troubled world. At the same time, I also want to see Xue Guan's ability. If even Ye Fan can't handle it, then my clan Need to give up cooperating with him!"

Gu Jianhua was amazed. Unexpectedly, in such a short time at that time, the old woman could think of so much. He yelled flatly: "The Great Elder is wise!"

at the same time.

Southern Xinjiang, Nantian City.

The city gate is called Nantian Gate.

Not at all inferior to the gates of Beiliang City, even more so, extremely tall and magnificent.

at this time.

Above the Nantian Gate, stood a majestic figure. He was wearing a black gold mang dragon robe, looking far away with his hands in his hands, not angered or majestic.

This person is impressively the ruler of Southern Xinjiang, champion Hou Xue Guan.

Chapter 612: episode

"Great handsome."

A war fighter came and reported: "It has been found out that the ancient royal family and the power of the consortium have indeed withdrawn from Qingzhou, and they were beaten by Ye Fan, that is, Ye Fan who is in the North Wilderness."

"Ye, Fan."

Xue Guan slowly said the name.

The warlord asked sharply: "Marshal, do you want to get rid of Ye Fan?"

"How to remove?"

"Marshal, there are too many methods. Although Ye Fan is strong, but not a god, he can't hold hot weapons. Super detonators can kill him, and advanced guns can shoot him."

Xue Guan said coldly: "For this kind of martial arts evildoer, naturally use the power of martial arts to suppress him, and other methods will not win."

The warlord said: "The commander is strong and he can definitely kill Ye Fan!"

Xue Guan looked at the vast sky with a weird smile on the corner of his mouth, and muttered to himself: "Ye Fan, I didn't expect to fight you so soon. Now I am not what I used to be, and I also have a great master-level battle. I don't know who can be better."

"It's also time to go for a walk."

Xue Guan made a decision and asked, "Is there any news from the person I asked you to check?"

The battle commander replied: "Marshal, Miss Han Bing has found out that he is a gold medal killer under the banner of Heitian, the world's No. 1 killer organization. She only knows that she took the mission to the Wild Continent a few days ago. As for where she is on the Wild Continent, I don't know."

"Go to the Wild Continent?" Xue Guan frowned and said: "The Dafeng Empire's grand prince is about to get married. Organizationally, let me congratulate him and negotiate with the Dafeng Empire to seek cooperation."

"In that case, I won't go to Ye Fan, and go to the Wild Continent. There are still some days before the wedding of the prince, and I hope I can find Han Bing before then."

Before long, Xue Guan took a fighter plane and left Nantian City.

...

In Nanling, Ye Fan accompanied Liu Xiang and Meng Qingyin to go shopping. This was the most tiring, even more exhausting than 300 rounds of fighting against the strong.

If you just go shopping with An Anxin, there are some unopened rich second generations who are upset, harass Liu Xiang and Meng Qingyin, and look at Ye Fan's silver hair, and think Ye Fan is too special to pretend to be too forceful, so they also come to find trouble.

Ye Fan is really not interested in this kind of face-slapped bridge, and he doesn't bother to talk nonsense. When the second generation of sand sculptures comes, he will fly one, and come and fly one pair.

The two rich generations who were beaten were large and small, with large family assets of several hundred million and small several hundred million. There were more than 20 people, all with bruised noses and swollen faces.

"Special code!"

"I want to kill him!"

"Yes, just kill him in this pedestrian street. With so many forces gathered together, the police station dare not understand us!"

"Dry!"

More than 20 rich second-generation people called and shaken many people, and the total number is about 500.

The pedestrian street was a complete sensation.

"Cousin, look at those flies, don't stop, I'm so annoying." Liu Xiang mumbled dissatisfied.

"Don't pay attention, we went to visit us." Meng Qingyin took Liu Xiang, not paying attention.

Ye Fan called Wan Guihai.

In a short time, thousands of people rushed over, blasted the rich second generation and 500 people again, and rubbed them on the ground.

"Notify their family members to redeem them. The price is clearly marked, the big rich second generation is 10 million, the medium strength is 5 million, and the small one is 1 million."

"I want cash and donate it to major orphanages in Nanling."

The instructions given by Ye Fan.

When Wan Guihai conveyed it, the rich second generations were dumbfounded; and Wan Guihai did not hide it, publicly announced that the people who watched it also directly exploded.

Direct blackmail is still tens of millions. So many people add up to one or two billion, which is too awesome.

However, after saying donated it to the orphanage, the people cheered again.

Rob the rich and help the poor.

Even in today's society under the rule of law, there are still many people who support it. Even these people, in order to protect Wanguihai and others, all look at it with their eyes, and none of them use mobile phones to shoot videos.

The results do not need to be questioned.

The family members behind these rich second generations inquired about something, so scared they almost fainted, and they came over with the money to redeem them, and even those who were capable gave them eight million more.

This is just an episode.

There was no turmoil in the hearts of the three Ye Fans.

That night, Ye Fan took Liu Xiang back to the villa and introduced him to Su Muyu.

Su Muyu cried with joy when he learned that Ye Fan had found his relatives.

"Sister, don't cry."

"It's okay, I'm so happy." Su Muyu wiped her tears.

Ye Fan was very distressed and comforted: "Sister, you treat the sick and save people and help the world. Compassion is a living bodhisattva. God will take care of you. You can definitely find your relatives."

In fact, Ye Fan had asked Xing Tian to investigate nationwide and found the relatives of his sisters.

But after more than 20 years, too long, it is not easy to find.

But I have been working hard.

There is hope if you work hard.

Su Muyu smiled and said, "My sister doesn't ask for these extravagantly. I only hope that my sister and sister will have you, healthy and safe."

Ye Fan said: "Sister, you believe me, you can definitely find your relatives."

"Don't talk about this. Xiao Fan, I heard that you are leaving again?"

"Yes."

Su Muyu touched Ye Fan's head and sighed, "When you grow up, you have your own business. My sister can't force you to stay with you. I just hope that you will take care of your body and come back and take a look."

Ye Fan was very touched.

This night, he slept snuggled in Su Muyu's arms, as if returning to his carefree childhood, sleeping extremely peacefully.

The next day, Ye Fan was ready to leave.

Before that, he found a man, Aman; this was his little brother who was the captain of the security guard in the bar before, with a mad talent.

He brought Aman to Niu Dali.

After some familiarity, Niu said vigorously: "Maybe it is my tribe, and I need to go back to the tribe for further confirmation. Every ancient tribe has its own method of identifying tribesmen, and it can definitely be monitored."

"Of course, whether it is the blood of our Barbarian Tribe or not, I will definitely not let you go."

Niu patted Aman's shoulder vigorously, loving it very much, smiling from ear to ear.

"This kid is very talented. If he cultivates, his achievements will be much higher than mine in the future."

"Boy, would you follow me and worship me as a teacher?"

Puff through.

Aman knelt down immediately and knocked his head three times: "Tui'er pays homage to Master."

"Hahaha, good!"

The cow was ecstatic.

And Aman was also extremely excited, and his blood boiled over; during the familiarization period, Niu showed great power, which opened his eyes and was shocked by the heavens.

He has always wanted to be a strong man, now is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, how could he not want to.

After Niu Dali finished accepting the apprentices, Ye Fan shouted: "It's not early, we should leave."

Yue Liuli has received news from her clan that her wedding is approaching, and Yue Linglong has begun to leave her ancestral land and is escorted to the Dafeng Empire.

Yue Liuli was very anxious.

It was for this reason that Ye Fan was anxious to leave, otherwise he still wanted to accompany Su Muyu more.

"Old Wan, remember to protect my sister in secret; but presumably, after my trouble, no one dared to beat my sister."

at this time.

When the phone from the Tianzun Temple headquarters called, Ye Fan's brows jumped...

Chapter 613: One hundred thousand hot! !

"what's up?"

Ye Fan immediately connected, and Min Donghui reported: "Boss, last night you told us to go to the non-mainland Hasingo small country to inquire about your eldest sister Meng Qingyi. Now there is intelligence from the team over there, saying that Sister Meng was arrested. NS."

"What's the specific situation?"

Ye Fan's heart was shaken, but the surface was calm.

After all, it was a non-mainland, not Nanling.

In Nanling, he can get to the police station in a short time; however, he can't go to the non-mainland in a short time.

So anxious rage has no effect, it will delay time instead.

"You know, the non-continental side is too backward. There are many barbaric tribes, which are incomparable with the tribes on the wild continent. The tribes over there are really backward and barbaric."

"According to inquiries, Sister Meng was captured by a savage tribe. The specific situation is still being investigated. I will report to you as soon as possible."

Ye Fan's blood surged, and he knew something was going to happen.

Will there be good luck this time?

The death of Seventh Sister was only an oolong, and I hope that the eldest sister's arrest is also an oolong.

Don't have an accident!

Ye Fan asked, "Do we have any people on the non-mainland side?"

Min Dongdao: "No, the previous personnel have all been withdrawn, but I have already started to mobilize the branch and stronghold closest to the non-mainland."

"good."

Ye Fan didn't talk nonsense with Min Dong. He looked at Yue Liuli and said, "I can't go to the Wild Continent for the time being. I need to go to a non-continent. In a few days, not too long, I will get married in Yue Linglong. I rushed to the Dafeng Empire before. Go to the Wild Continent first."

Tang Ying has a keen hearing and said, "Is the eldest sister having an accident?"

"Yes, I was caught by a savage tribe. I must rush over as soon as possible. I can do it alone. It is useless if there are too many people."

Tang Ying didn't say anything, with Ye Fan's strength and energy, it would definitely be able to solve it; if it couldn't be solved, then she would not have any effect following the past, instead it would become a burden.

Half an hour, Nanling International Airport.

Two Thunder fighters.

Thunder fighters can play up to three times the speed of sound, and travel to non-mainland can shorten the time to one and a half days. Of course, the price is to scrap a Thunder fighter.

"I'm going first."

"Be careful, you must bring the eldest sister back safely."

"Do not worry."

Ye Fan nodded heavily to Tang Ying, personally piloted the Thunder fighter, and disappeared in an instant.

Tang Ying retracted her gaze, worried about Meng Qingyi, but now she can only wait for news from Ye Fan.

Yue Liuli said: "Let's set off too."

There are many people in this group: Luo Hong, Chaos, Gourmet, Ying Lu, Yue Liuli, Niu Dali, Aman, and a younger brother of Niu Dali's Heng Lian master, and the key hostage Hu Yanzhuo.

Tang Ying and Meng Qingyin are also included.

Originally, Tang Ying was planning to return to Dongtu. She was the commander-in-chief, Bailonghou, and could not leave Dongtu for too long.

But Meng Qingyin wanted to go to the Wild Continent to play, so he could experience it by the way and gain insights.

Tang Ying saw that Meng Qingyin was indeed lacking in experience, and she wanted to visit the Tianzun Hall headquarters again to see what Ye Fan's power headquarters looked like.

So she and Meng Qingyin also joined the journey of this line.

...

Two days later.

A military airport on the border of the non-mainland is already full of fighters.

This airport was built before the Tianzun Temple to fight non-mainland, it is the site of the Tianzun Temple.

Rumbling.

At this moment, a smoking Thunder fighter landed slowly.

Ye Fan jumped down and a domineering man appeared, knelt down on one knee: "See Tianzun!"

"What status?"

"Return to Tianzun, his subordinate name is Fandian, who was not the person in charge of the mainland before. Two days ago, the general manager notified me and arranged for me to bring troops over, and I am here to wait for Tianzun."

"Wait for me, don't you know how to go to Hasaigo!"

"Tianzun calms down his anger. There is an investigation team on Hasaigo's side. There is no news at present, and I can't do much if I go."

"Are you from Daxia?"

"No, but my grandfather is from Daxia, I can say that I am a mixed race, and I grew up and studied in Daxia."

Ye Fan nodded, glanced back at the smoking Thunder fighter, and ordered: "Don't be stunned, quickly let someone go and cool the engine to see if this fighter can be preserved."

Take a break.

Ye Fan boarded another Thunder fighter, with Fan Dian as the pilot and flew to Hasaigo.

The 30,000 horses led by Fan Dian are not in a hurry, and are behind in batches; this is to avoid big movements attracting the attention of the world.

Non-mainland this is a sensitive place.

Although poor and backward, they have a lot of resources.

The eyes of all countries in the world will not leave here; and here, there are many gangster wars, and the situation is very complicated. Once 30,000 horses are dropped by air, it will cause commotion among all parties.

Ye Fan didn't want to see these.

Hasaigo is located in the northwestern part of the continent, close to the largest virgin forest in the continent.

That virgin forest is very large, almost equivalent to a small country; it is also an oasis of non-continental life, and many unknown secrets are hidden in it.

Ye Fan was sure that the barbaric tribe who had taken the eldest sister lived in it, which caused him a headache.

It's really hard to find the tribe hiding there; otherwise, the investigation team wouldn't be without news for two days.

That was the most elite investigation team in Tianzun Palace, and only the top spy investigation teams of Daxia and Yingguo could match it.

after one day.

Ye Fan and Fan Dian came to Hasaigo.

According to existing information, the eldest sister Meng Qingyin followed Daxia Cangzhou Internet tycoon.

That gangster's name is Chang Wei, and he is a character.

Chang Wei's Internet Group is one of the top five groups in Cangzhou, with a market value of more than one trillion yuan, and is well-known in the entire business community in Daxia.

This time, when he came to Hasaigo to establish an Internet system, Chang Wei was the leader.

Chang Wei cannot shirk the blame for her sister being arrested.

"Report."

Fan Dian received the news and said, "Tianzun, Chang Wei is hosting a banquet in the modern hotel."

In an instant, Ye Fan's face was full of frost.

Modern hotel, world-class chain hotel, seven-star specifications.

Unexpectedly, there is one in this poor and backward country.

My sister was arrested, her whereabouts are unknown, and her life or death is unknown. Chang Wei still has the intention of hosting a banquet! !

Ye Fan was furious.

Although he didn't show it, Fan Dian felt very real and frightened.

"Tian Zun, he also investigated this Chang Wei very clearly. As early as three years ago, he was already preparing to take down several small non-mainland countries. For this reason, he cooperated with Modern Headquarters to establish this seven The purpose of the star-rated luxury hotel is to solve the leaders of several small countries such as Hassago."

"Where can the leaders of these small countries survive the temptation, they have completely fallen into disrepair in less than a year, and spent the whole day in the modern hotel."

"Chang Wei also put a lot of confidants in these small countries, exaggeratingly saying that Chang Wei has already controlled several small countries."

Ye Fan sneered and said: "It's really a big heart. This is to establish his own ruling circle in the non-continental continent and become the emperor of the earth!"

Fan Dian said, "A few more leaders from small countries came today, and Chang Wei is hospitable. Tianzun, please give your order. I will arrest Chang Wei immediately and send it to you."

"How boring this is."

Ye Fan waved his sleeves, his eyes bursting with divine light.

"Let's go, let's go to the modern hotel and see what kind of service the Tui emperor used to sink the leaders of these small countries."

Chapter 614: Chang Wei's ambition

A 120-meter building stands in the golden area of the city center in the small country capital of Hasaigo.

This is the modern hotel.

Different from modern hotels in other countries, Hasego's modern, only allows the leaders of small countries to spend, and has huge discounts and concessions.

Of course, even if it is open to everyone, with the economic level of a small country, ordinary people cannot afford it.

The ninth to eighteenth floors of the hotel are all entertainment venues.

At this moment, on the eighteenth floor, in the assembly hall, men and women are wandering.

Gorgeous lights flicker, the world's best music rumbling, one by one gorgeously dressed, **** and beautiful women swaying on the dance floor and on the high platform.

The men here are the leaders of some small countries, enjoying the life of drunkenness and gold, everyone's spirit is very declining, and there is no leader's appearance and aura.

The most luxurious deck in the venue.

More than a dozen men are pushing cups and changing cups, and all the top figures from various small countries are sitting.

In addition, there is a mighty middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes with a handsome appearance.

"Boss Chang, our country is willing to cooperate with you to help us build. Of course, the premise is that we are the supreme members of Modern Hotel and can play here."

A little king hugs left and right, while looking at the handsome man in suit.

This person is Chang Wei.

"Boss Chang, I mean the same."

"Count me in."

"..."

The new little kings have been convinced, and they came over three days ago.

In these three days, they have realized what paradise on earth is.

This is how the king should live.

Before in my own country, it was all kind of rubbish, and there was no such thing as high-grade enjoyment, and women were all crooked.

Now, any woman in the entire modern hotel is a great beauty.

In three days, they sank.

"sure!"

"I am very happy to cooperate with the kings. From now on we will be friends, and you will be supreme members. You can enjoy some of the modern hotel."

Chang Wei opened his arms and said with a gentle smile, but his eyes were filled with contempt and disdain.

These leaders, Chang Wei didn't pay attention at all, they were just a bunch of wine bags and rice bags.

He also looks down on these small countries.

The economy is not economic, the military power is not military, the environment is bad, the land is barren, and there is not much use at all.

What Chang Wei wants is people.

In his plan, he controls 20 small countries such as Hasaigo, and can gather a population of 100 million.

It is easy to handle with a population, and it is possible to train soldiers and build up a military force. He is not short of money, weapons, equipment, resources, etc. can all be purchased.

Chang Wei pushed his glasses and leaned on the sofa, his thoughts drifting away...

He is not an ordinary business tycoon, he has known the martial arts world since he was a child.

There was a martial arts expert from his ancestors, and he has been handed down. Chang Wei has learned martial arts since he was a child. Although his talents are average, he has spent a lot of money to buy physique medicines and hired martial arts experts to teach him. It is comparable to Grand Master Heng Lian, with a bronze skin and iron bones.

With strength and means, Chang Wei developed the company into a large group and became one of the top leaders in Cangzhou.

Chang Wei has another advantage, that is his keen insight and intuition.

As early as a few years ago, he had a foreboding that the world structure would change in the future.

There will be wars between martial arts and abilities, which will cause chaos in the world and change the pattern.

Heroes come out in troubled times and there are plenty of opportunities.

A few years ago, he began to plan and plan, so he had a shocking plan to control the small non-continental country.

In order to let these small countries put their guard down, Chang Wei needs to be famous.

So I found the leader of the Ministry of Industry and Information Technology of Daxia, and after talking for more than a year, I decided to let him take the lead in participating in the Internet construction here.

With Daxia, a superpower endorsing the battle, these small countries readily accept it. This is the majesty and charm of the superpower. But these kings would not have thought that Chang Wei wanted to control their country. Coupled with the extravagant life of a modern hotel, the kings and leaders would gradually sink.

Thoughts return.

Chang Wei looked arrogant and was very satisfied with his moves over the years.

The only regret is...

"Hey, Meng Qingyi was actually taken away. This woman is the first to be a little moved by me for so many years."

"Forget it, if it's gone, it's gone. When I become a king who controls hundreds of millions of people in the future, what kind of woman do I want?"

Chang Wei played with the red wine glass, with an unfathomable smile on the corner of his mouth.

boom!

Suddenly, the modern building shook.

Chang Wei's eyelids twitched and he felt uneasy inexplicably. He called the building manager and asked, "What's the situation? Earthquake?"

The building manager was also at a loss.

"Report!"

At this moment, the person in charge of the building's security department ran in panic and knelt on the ground.

"Report to the host that two men came outside and forcibly broke into the hotel. They are so powerful that our security department can't stop them."

"Oh?"

Chang Wei looked amused, "It's kind of interesting that there are people in Hasaigo who rushed into the modern building."

Boom, a black-skinned man, the king of Hasaigo slapped the table and roared: "Special, who is it, my people! It's really the opposite, I'm ordering you to go and shoot them immediately!" "

The little king said nothing.

There was a loud noise.

The heavy doors of the venue exploded, and the icy atmosphere was like the influx of waves, causing the temperature of the entire venue to drop sharply. Then, a playful remark resounded through the venue: "I heard that someone is going to shoot me?"

Chapter 615: News of a life-buying!

Ye Fan and Fan Dian strode into the venue.

In an instant.

Chang Wei's pupils contracted.

He is also a warrior, and his insight and intuition are extremely keen, and he immediately sees Ye Fan's strength; even the entourage next to him is not necessarily an opponent.

Who is this?

Chang Wei was surprised.

King Hasaigo didn't have so many thoughts, he was extremely angry, and roared: "If you do so presumptuously in my territory, the gods will not be able to save you when they come."

"Presumably you are the little king here. Your country is about to be overthrown. Your people are in dire straits, and even some people can't get enough to eat. But you are a drunken fan here, and you deserve to be a king!"

"presumptuous!"

The black skin was furious, panting like a cow.

"Guard!"

A few men in black appeared as the king's personal guards.

"Kill them!"

"Bang!" "Bang!"

The guard was also a special soldier, decisively killing and shooting instantly.

Fan Dian was terrified.

Want to use his body to resist for Ye Fan.

But he was still a step slower, thinking that Ye Fan would be injured, but saw the bullet hit Ye Fan's body, and he couldn't get in.

Dangdang-

The bullet fell on the marble floor tiles and gave a crisp response.

The venue was dead.

There was no sound.

Everyone was horrified.

His face changed wildly.

This is the scene at this moment.

"what!"

The short silence was the scream of chaos, and the women fled in all directions.

The men all squatted down with their heads in their arms.

Suddenly, a little king shouted: "What are you afraid of? This kid is wearing a high-grade bulletproof vest."

Body armor? !

Everyone suddenly realized.

Only Chang Wei's face was solemn, and a huge wave turned up in his heart: Is it really a body armor?

Fan Dian was the only one who knew very well that he knew that Ye Fan was not wearing a bulletproof vest.

Resist bullets with hard flesh.

Oh My God!

Has Tianzun been so tough already.

At this moment, Fan Dian's awe was surging, and the change in his expression was captured by Chang Wei, which made Chang Wei feel bad.

"Body armor can prevent head failure, give me a headshot! Hit me! Blow their heads!"

"Boom boom..."

The guards fired one after another.

Dozens of bullets smashed through the air, and Ye Fan shot, and his right hand waved in front of him.

All the bullets were caught in the hands, then the wrists shook, the bullets returned the same way and shot through the guards' limbs.

Puff puff.

The blood splattered, shocking.

now.

The panic began to spread, and it was out of control.

I said it was a body armor, but what's the situation now?

Catch a bullet with bare hands?

Is this special lady making a TV series!

"Wang Ha, is this the performance you prepared? Are the bullets shot by the guards fake?"

"It turned out to be a performance, hahaha, I was scared to death!"

"Wang Ha, you are awesome!"

The other kings laughed, but King Hasaigo was sweating and couldn't say a word.

Gradually, the laughter stopped abruptly.

The kings and leaders understand that this is not a performance, it is true.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

They all knelt down, trembling, terribly frightened.

"As the master of a country, you have no backbone at all. It's really sad!"

Ye Fan shook his head, disdainfully.

At this moment, his gaze fell on Chang Wei, and he said faintly: "You are the Internet tycoon in Daxia Cangzhou, right."

"It's me, my next friend Chang Wei."

Chang Wei and Yan Yueshen walked over, clasped his fists and said, "I didn't expect to see Daxia compatriots here. If I guess right, your Excellency should be Master Ye Fan."

"you know me?"

"We met for the first time, but the legend of Master Ye flows in the martial arts world, and I still understand it. Besides, the white-clothed silver hair is your distinguishing feature, I am afraid it is unique in the world."

Chang Wei talked eloquently and asked, "Excuse me, why is Grandmaster Ye in a small country like Hassago? If I knew you were here, I must invite you to a modern hotel."

Ye Fan said indifferently: "I'm looking for you."

"Find me?"

Chang Wei was startled, stopped, kept his distance, and asked, "I don't know why Master Ye is looking for me!"

"kill you."

The two words made Chang Dafa pale in shock, his body quickly withdrew, and at the same time the guard appeared.

Bang bang bang...

These guards are mercenaries hired by Chang Wei at a high price, and they are all equipped with high-end firearms.

Shooting frantically at the moment.

Being so decisive, Ye Fan was amazed. He propped up the gas mask and weakened the power of the bullet.

Upon seeing this, Chang Wei was frightened.

"Want to escape."

Fan Dian snorted and killed him.

The mercenary moved the target to shoot Fan Dian, but was fainted to death by Ye Fan's slap.

"Master Ye, spare your life!"

"Miss Meng was arrested, I really don't blame me, please atone for my sins and spare my life."

Without even thinking about it, Chang Wei knelt down on the spot.

The leaders of the small country crawled on the ground and shivered. To them, Chang Wei was a big man on Daxia's side. Such a big man was so scared that he knelt down and begged for mercy. How terrifying this silver-haired man was.

"Do you know Meng Qingyi is my person?"

"I didn't know before, but now I know. You and I have never covered our faces. You came to me on purpose. It is most likely that you heard that Meng Qingyi was arrested and rushed over."

"You are very smart." Ye Fan applauded slightly, and he asked: "My sister was arrested. I believe it has nothing to do with you, but if I want me to spare you, I need to hear valuable news from you."

"I said I said."

Chang Wei nodded repeatedly without daring to hide it.

"Half a month ago, I took a team to survey the terrain and came to the edge of the virgin forest. No one thought that Meng Qingyi was spotted by the barbarian tribe and was forcibly taken away during a break."

"Master Ye, at that time, I summoned thousands of people and rushed into the primeval forest to rescue Miss Meng. But the primeval forest is too dangerous, we are not familiar with it, but the people of those tribes are like a fish in the water, and finally return without success."

"That's how it is."

"Although I am guilty of inadequate protection, I am not guilty of death. I implore Master Ye to be magnanimous; I am willing to cooperate with you to find Miss Meng in the primeval forest."

Ye Fan squinted his eyes and asked murderously: "That's it?"

Chang Wei stiffened and said with difficulty: "That's it really, I admit that I have thoughts about Miss Meng, but I didn't offend, I swear!"

Ye Fan sneered coldly: "Why don't you send people to search the virgin forest all the time, and then give up after only a few days? Is this what you gave me?"

Fan Dian said: "Your honor, this guy obviously concealed something. Give it to me, I have a hundred ways for him to speak."

As the commander-in-chief of one party, Fan Dian's methods are so powerful.

Chang Wei was shocked by Fan Dian's aura.

"Wait." Chang Dawei shouted, gritted his teeth and said: "Ye Shi atonement, I conceal something, I am willing to confess, but please spare my life."

"It depends on the news you said, whether it is enough to buy your life."

"enough!"

Chang Weixin vowed and revealed: "Seven days ago, I was invited to that barbarian tribe. Miss Meng currently has no life crisis. On the contrary, she is living well in that tribe."

Chapter 616: Go to

"Are you invited to that savage tribe?" Ye Fan's eyes were chilling, and Chang Wei's knife-like gaze made Chang Wei feel that his skin was about to be cut and it was very painful.

"Master Ye listened to my explanation."

Chang Wei yelled in pain, and said hurriedly: "A few days after Miss Meng was arrested, I did not give up. I gathered a few teams from small countries, and one or two thousand people went into the primeval forest to look for."

"Because of this, the barbarian tribe was also very jealous of me, so they quietly sent someone to find me and invited me to go to the tribe to negotiate."

"I agreed. I saw Ms. Meng in the tribe safe and sound, and she was regarded as a goddess and accepted the worship of the barbarians of the tribe."

Ye Fan was stunned and didn't expect this result.

Meng Qingyi was regarded as a goddess?

What's wrong with this again.

However, it is expected that Chang Wei did not dare to lie to him, so Ye Fan was a little relieved, at least his sister is not in danger of life, which is a great thing.

God bless!

"Why don't you bring my sister out?"

"My lord, I don't have that ability. On the other side, the chief of the barbarian tribe said that if I insist on taking Miss Meng away, they will retaliate against me. United and other barbarian tribes attack small countries such as Hasaigo. Destroy me and make me unable to carry out work."

"In other words, you sold my sister." Ye Fan said sharply.

Chang Wei shrank his neck and said in fear: "My lord, I can't help it. I know where the barbaric tribe is, and I can take you there."

"Leave immediately."

"Yes Yes Yes."

Chang Wei was pardoned, he sighed deeply and got up.

Ye Fan swept around, the kings and leaders were still crawling on the ground, and they didn't dare to breathe.

"There shouldn't be such an extravagant place on such a poor land. It's too ironic!"

"The modern building is demolished!"

After Ye Fan finished speaking, he turned and left Fan Dian.

Only then did the kings raise their heads.

King Hasaigo was proud again, and roared: "You bastard, you humiliate me so much. Don't worry, Mr. Chang, I'll give you a sigh."

"He can fight bullets, I don't know if he can fight cannonballs!"

"Come here, pass this king's order, send a team over. This king wants to kill them with no dregs left."

Other kings are also echoing.

They were really so angry that the dignified lord of the country actually knelt down and begged for mercy.

Damn it!

Chang Wei glanced coldly, weighing the pros and cons in his heart; in the end, he didn't dare to gamble.

"You guys stop it."

"What?" Hei Pi said incredulously, "Boss Chang, is it possible that you are convinced? Do you really listen to that kid and tear down the modern building?"

"We never agree."

"Never allow this, the building is demolished, the hotel is gone, what shall we play."

Seeing the protests of a group of kings, Chang Wei had a headache, and he was also very uncomfortable.

He spent a billion to build this modern hotel.

Just take it down and lose a lot!

"Rumble."

Suddenly, an endless roar sounded, and the world became dim.

Everyone was puzzled. It was still clear just now, why suddenly dark clouds fell over the city?

A leader walked to the window and looked outside.

This look was so terrible that he was so scared that he fell to the ground and yelled in horror: "Ah!"

"What is the name of the ghost?"

"Warplanes, many fighters."

Chang Wei was horrified.

Everyone rushed to the window, all they could see were fighters, hovering majestic and majestic in the sky, like a **** of destruction.

hiss.

Everyone took a breath.

What's the matter?

Where did these fighters come from!

Chang Wei was cold all over, he knew that these fighter groups were brought by Ye Fan, he still underestimated Ye Fan.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

"Quickly pass this king's order, the team will come over, go to war!"

"Snapped."

Chang Wei slapped King Hasaigo backhand and cursed: "Idiot, start your sister's battle. Don't look at how powerful these fighters are. Your **** team deserves to go to war with them."

Heipi didn't dare to put one of his beaten farts.

The kings shivered.

Behind Chang Wei is Daxiaguo, and he is also the tycoon who controls the trillion-dollar consortium.

Trillions, and the economic volume of Hassegor's entire country is far from trillions.

The existence of a rich and enemy country, how dare the black people provoke it.

"The modern building will be demolished immediately, and you will be responsible. Who dares to talk bullshit, I will kill him.

"Yes, yes, Boss Chang, I will call the demolition team right away, and calm down your anger."

"Do it now!"

After Chang Wei finished speaking, he rushed to leave the venue.

In the large square outside the modern building, a Thunder fighter plane is parked.

"So strong!"

Chang Wei rushed out and instinctively admired him when he saw the Thunder fighter.

This is one of the most powerful fighters he has ever seen.

Fighters of different strengths definitely give people different feelings.

Thunder fighter is not only powerful, but also extremely cool in shape.

In Chang Wei's eyes, this was not a fighter plane, but a terrifying and gorgeous sky behemoth.

"Come up."

Fan Dian yelled at the hatch.

Chang Wei hurried up, and the next second the Thunder fighter pierced the air and slammed into the primeval forest.

at the same time.

All the female employees of the modern building ran out, and then the demolition team rushed in and started the demolition work.

After half an hour.

The fighter plane reached the edge of the primeval forest.

Chang Wei tried hard to recall and pointed out the route, but the virgin forest was too complicated, the climate was also fickle, and the pace of progress slowed down.

In another hour, the detector on the fighter plane finally found a large swath of vital signs.

If the population gathers, it is a tribe.

"It's here." Chang Wei shouted.

Fandian found a fighter plane to land on a hill.

Ye Fan stood on the top of the mountain, looking out from the distance, flickering in the jungle.

In a short while, hundreds of people appeared on the top of the mountain, and a savage breath came to his face.

They have been surrounded.

Chapter 617: goddess

These savages are very tall and burly, and they wear animal skins...

Seeing this, Ye Fan frowned.

Doesn't my sister wear animal skins too? Isn't that too revealing.

The barbarian howled vigilantly.

The weapons in their hands looked very primitive, but Ye Fan felt it was not simple, and the power of bows and arrows should not be underestimated.

It is possible that it possesses the power of breaking the crossbow.

There is a huge threat to the master.

If it is not strong, Chang Wei can lead people to annihilate the barbarian tribe; if he fails to do so, it means that he is not strong enough.

"Who are you guys!"

A leader came out, very young and mighty, staring coldly at the three of Ye Fan.

The other barbarians, their eyes all fell on the Thunder fighter, shining with enthusiasm and excitement.

"it's me!"

Chang Wei shouted.

The young boss looked surprised: "Boss Chang, why are you here? Who are they?"

"This is... my boss, come to talk about something, and quickly take us to see the chief."

The young leader was very alert and did not respond immediately.

Chang Wei opened his arms and said, "We have nothing with us, and there are only three of us. What are you afraid of, lead the way!"

"Well, come with me."

The young leader led Ye Fan down the mountain, trekking for several kilometers, and finally saw the tribe.

The savage tribes don't want the tribes of the savage continent. Many of the savage tribes are cities and very modern.

However, the tribes here did not form a city, but integrated with nature.

The entire tribe is covered by lush trees, and you can't find it from the sky unless you use a life detector.

Most of the places where they live are in trees, small nests built with branches.

Within the tribe, there are a large number of fierce beasts, interdependent with the people of the tribe.

The appearance of the three Ye Fans aroused the ideas of many natives. They emerged from the tree house, squatting, sitting, or lying on the branches, watching.

"Mom, why is that person's hair silver?"

"It's malnutrition."

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched, she was malnourished.

In the center of the tribe, there is a huge bookstore that is twenty to thirty meters high and covers an area of 800 square meters.

On the tree house, there are some fierce beasts entrenched.

Eyes up!

"Wait a minute, I'll report." The young leader walked into the tree house, and soon came with an old man.

"Boss Chang."

"Good chief."

The old chief is very old, but full of energy, especially his old eyes, piercing and energetic.

"These two are?"

"This is my boss Ye Fan, and this is my friend Fan Dian."

Chang Wei paused, then said, "Chief, it's true that Boss Ye is Miss Meng's younger brother."

"What Miss Meng?"

"Uh, that's the goddess."

Suddenly, the old chief's face changed.

The young leader immediately held the spear, raised his arms and shouted, surrounded by three to five hundred soldiers.

The atmosphere was instantly tense.

Chang Wei was taken aback, "Chief, what are you doing, brother of the goddess, you should be gracious, how can you face each other with a sword."

The young leader snorted: "You must take away the goddess, this is never allowed. The goddess is ours, even if it is her younger brother, I don't want to take it away."

"you..."

"Eh!"

Ye Fan raised his hand and interrupted Chang Wei. He smiled and said, "Chief, I'm happy to talk to you."

"Nothing to talk about." The old chief shook his head, his face and eyes very determined.

"Don't I even have the right to know why my sister became the goddess of the tribe?"

Ye Fan always had a friendly smile on his face.

The old chief squinted his eyes, he didn't dare to take Ye Fan lightly, because at first glance he could see that Ye Fan's body was strong.

In addition, Chang Wei's boss is more powerful than Chang Wei, which means that he can gather more people to kill.

Once this happens, the tribe will be in trouble.

Although they can migrate deeper into the primeval forest, Ye Fan can't do anything about them.

Migration is a huge project.

There are 100,000 inhabitants of this tribe, and large-scale migration will encounter attacks from other tribes and the unknown dangers of the virgin forest.

"come in."

After thinking about it, the old chief waved his hand to signal the young chief and others to put down their weapons.

Entering the tree house and sitting down, Ye Fan said, "Chief, can you let me see my sister. As a younger brother, it is right to see my sister, right?"

"First of all, how do you prove that you are the younger brother of the goddess?" the young chief asked.

Ye Fan looked at the young man and asked, "What identity are you?"

"I am the most powerful warrior of the young generation of the tribe, my name is Aguda! Is there any problem?"

Aguda stared at Ye Fan with a strong hostility.

Ye Fan said, "I really didn't bring any evidence, but letting me meet my sister will naturally prove my identity."

"No, not everyone can see the goddess. The goddess is noble and holy, and cannot be profaned."

"Let's do it." Ye Fan took out his phone, took a selfie, and said, "Take this photo to my sister. It's always okay."

"No hurry, no hurry."

The old chief waved his hand and said: "Mr. Ye, it is not anxious to meet, I can explain to you why your sister is a goddess."

"Listen thoroughly."

"Our tribe has an ancestral goddess stone statue. Your sister looks exactly like the goddess stone statue. She is the reincarnation of the goddess and she has been living out. Now it is what our tribe welcomes back to be a goddess."

Chapter 618: Anomaly!

"Goddess reincarnation? What and what is this all about." Ye Fan looked funny.

Aguda was angry.

"Ye Fan, what is your expression, do you disdain our tribe's beliefs. If you dare to blaspheme the tribe's beliefs, I will fight you life and death."

"Cut, can you beat my boss!" Fan Dian couldn't help but interrupt.

The aura of Aguda suddenly soared, like a lion with exploded fur, rising in power steadily.

Fan Dian was taken aback.

"Don't make trouble!"

The old chief stopped drinking, and Aguda's breath receded. Seeing Fan Dian's shocked face, he sneered.

This time it was Fan Dian's turn to be angry.

Ye Fan squinted and motioned for Fan Dian to be quiet.

The old chief said: "In fact, we also know in our hearts that the so-called reincarnation is something in the legend, or only exists in the scriptures and novels. But this is the ancestral instruction of the tribe. When you encounter a goddess, you must meet Coming back to worship."

"How to worship?"

Ye Fan asked the key point. It would be unbearable if she imprisoned her sister and forced her to sit in a square inch like a bodhisattva.

Even if the entire virgin forest is destroyed, Ye Fan will take away his sister.

For Ye Fan, he could also destroy the virgin forest that stretched for thousands of miles. He arranged for the Heavenly Kings War Headquarters to come over, and tens of thousands of fighter planes sprinkled kerosene and burned everything.

Just doing this will surely make the world sensational and change the global environment. It is a sinner of mankind.

Tianzun Hall will be condemned by word of mouth and pen.

Without a last resort, Ye Fan would not take such an extreme path.

The old chief also felt Ye Fan's sharpness, like a peerless divine sword that was unsheathed, which was frightening.

"Mr. Ye is from Daxia, is he a Daxia warrior?"

"good."

Ye Fan raised his hand, the qi flowing in the palm of his hand.

The old chief's pupils contracted: "Fat out, martial arts master!"

Aguda was shocked.

Although they are relatively peaceful, they don't know much about the outside world, and many warriors in Daxia will come to explore the virgin forest.

Aguda has been in contact with some warriors.

The martial arts master is the top powerhouse of Daxia martial arts. I didn't expect Ye Fan to be so young and have reached the pinnacle of martial arts.

For a moment, Aguda's face was red.

Fan Dian ridiculed: "Now you know that my boss is strong, do you still have to fight?"

"If he wants, I will accompany him to the death. The goddess belongs to the tribe, and no one can take it away."

Aguda was very persistent, and his savage breath permeated.

Ye Fan was surprised, and admired: "You are a strong man, especially your physical body. You are very powerful. You can take the path of body refining."

The old chief said: "I also know the physical training path of the Wild Continent, but there is no cultivation method."

"I have."

Ye Fan spit out two words and stopped talking, drinking tea to himself.

The old chief naturally knew what Ye Fan meant, and wanted to exchange Meng Qingyi for body training.

"Chief."

Aguda yelled anxiously, worried that the old chief would agree to exchange with Ye Fan.

Fan Dian hummed: "Hey, you are just a subordinate, don't talk too much, to disturb the chief's decision."

Chang Wei said: "That's right, look at us, subordinates should look like subordinates, and talk indiscriminately."

Aguda was so angry.

The old chief said: "Mr. Ye, you just asked how to worship the goddess, I know your worries."

"Rest assured, we do not limit the freedom of goddess, not only that, the best of the tribe will honor goddess. But goddess must live alone in the shrine, and must be single, not married."

"This is too forceful. It is impossible for my sister to endure endless loneliness." Ye Fan categorically rejected it.

Let the prosperous life outside, but what a **** goddess here, what jokes.

"Chief, I'm sorry, we should have fallen apart."

Ye Fan got up, her silver hair swaying.

He said coldly: "I can't let my sister live such a lonely and cold life. If you insist on not letting go, then I can only take it by force."

The old chief remained calm and said lightly: "If your sister is willing to stay and be a goddess."

"impossible."

"Everything is possible."

"Asshole, it seems that you used some means to make my sister a goddess!"

Ye Fan was furious.

In an instant, the entire tree house was shaking, a strong breath washed out, and the tree house seemed to be flying.

The fierce beast entrenched in the tree house was horrified and fell down, but did not escape. Instead, it surrounded the tree house and kept roaring.

"problem occurs!"

"Come on!"

The soldiers outside were furious.

More and more soldiers rushed, two or three thousand people, surrounded the tree house.

In the tree house.

The old chief clenched his teeth secretly. He had seen a grandmaster. Three months ago, a tyrannical grandmaster traversed the virgin forest.

That grandmaster was extremely terrifying and terribly powerful, and went straight into the deepest part of the virgin forest.

You know, the deepest place has always been a taboo, and all the barbarian tribes dare not approach.

Once entered, ten deaths and no life.

The grandmaster went in and made a fuss in the deepest place. During that time, the angry roar of the Beast Emperor tore through the world and scared countless fierce beasts.

now.

The aura that Ye Fan showed was actually six to seventy percent of the power of that grandmaster, how could he not shock the old chief.

Aguda has been suppressed and knelt down.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Aguda roared.

The whole person was demonized, his eyes became red, and his body was a bit taller.

Afterwards, he actually held up the pressure, stood up, and walked towards Ye Fan with difficulty to strike Ye Fan.

"interesting."

Ye Fan sneered and grabbed Aguda.

"Sir, calm down and show mercy and have something to say."

The old chief yelled, worried that Aguda would be harmed. After all, this is the hope of the tribe, and the only person to protect the tribe in the future.

"Hand over my sister?"

Ye Fan grabbed Aguda by the neck, lifted him up, and looked back at the old chief.

"Ugh."

The old chief sighed bitterly and said: "I will take you to the shrine to see the goddess, and you can tell her yourself. If the goddess is willing to go with you, I will not stop you."

Bang!

Suddenly, there was a loud noise outside; then, someone screamed.

Fan Dian ran out to take a look, and came back to the Huihui to report: "Boss, a huge bird fell and injured a few soldiers."

The old chief breathed a sigh of relief.

But the next moment, a few soldiers rushed in in a panic, shouting: "The chief is not good, the shrine was raided, the guards suffered heavy casualties, and the goddess was taken away."

"what!"

The old chief and Ye Fan yelled.

Aguda didn't know where the strength came from, and he broke free of Ye Fan's restraint, clutching the soldier's collar and shouting: "What are you talking about! The goddess was taken away! Who did it!"

The soldier said, "Suspect, Toyota Tribe."

"It's Toyota again, looking for death!"

Aguda rushed out like crazy and gave the order: "Split into two teams, one team goes to the shrine; the other team kills with me to the Toyota tribe and rescues the goddess!"

Bang, Ye Fan broke out.

He grabbed Aguda, stepped on the long dragon, and under the shocked eyes of everyone, he led Aguda to the sky, tearing through the trees, and heading away...

Chapter 619: The purpose of Toyota Tribe!

So strong!

The old chief was shocked, but as expected.

Ye Fan's aura performance in the tree house just now is enough to show that Ye Fan's unfathomable depth is naturally not a problem.

"Chief, I'll go to the shrine. Chang Wei, you stay here and don't run."

Fan Dian disappeared with a group of fighters before he could speak.

Fan Dian knew very well that Ye Fan alone was enough to suppress the Toyota tribe, and he didn't need to follow. On the contrary, it was the best choice to go to the shrine to find out the situation.

at the same time.

Above the sky, in the cold mist.

From the initial shock, Aguda quickly calmed down.

The tribe breeds fierce beasts and many birds. Sometimes, he also took a flying bird to fly in the air, and he was used to flying in the air, so he calmed down quickly.

"Here!"

Aguda knew Ye Fan's purpose and gave Ye Fan the way.

Ye Fan broke out to the extreme, swiftly smashing the situation.

Carrying the fierce wind, the birds along the way frightened and avoided, and even some of the weak ones fell directly.

...

In this vast virgin forest, there are countless barbaric tribes, large and small, but not many tribes own shrines.

Only those tribes with a long history have shrines, which worship their ancestors on the one hand.

Toyota Tribe.

shrine.

On the wide stone bed, lying a woman in strange clothes, this woman is Meng Qingyi.

She was in a coma at the moment.

The clothes on her body are very strange, biased towards the dark wind, which is incompatible with Meng Qingyin's temperament, but they feel complemented each other.

In front of the stone bed, there were many people standing, including men and women, old and young, all the backbone of the Toyota tribe.

Among them, an old woman holding a crutch with a snake head is the chief of the tribe.

She fumbled for Meng Qingyi's body and exclaimed: "It's really a perfect body, with a golden ratio, and she deserves to be the goddess of the Lingbing tribe. This beauty is really jealous!"

The old woman greedily stroked Meng Qingyi's delicate and beautiful face, wishing to exchange bodies with Meng Qingyin.

The men also showed greedy eyes.

"Grandma, I took the spirit soldier goddess back by captivity, please give me the goddess, I want to marry her and have children." A strong young man knelt down and pleaded.

He is the grandson of the old woman, named Feng Ye, and is also the strongest fighter of the Toyota tribe's young generation, and he is the enemy of Aguda.

The old woman shook her head and said, "This can't be done."

"grandmother....."

"Don't say it." The old woman is categorical, "Although we and the Lingbing tribe are deadly enemies, the goddess should be respected by any tribe. I am envious that the Lingbing tribe can find their goddess. When will our Toyota tribe find them?!"

"Grandma, since it is a deadly enemy, we should attack the Lingbing tribe even more. Marrying their holy goddess to me as a wife, Aguda will definitely be angry to death, this is a good thing!"

"The purpose of catching the goddess is to use this as a bargaining chip to negotiate with the Lingbing tribe. We need the casting method of the Lingbing tribe."

The old woman's crutches knocked the young man's head.

"The casting method of the Lingbing tribe is too clever, and the weapons it creates are too powerful. If it weren't for their tribe's scarcity, I'm afraid our tribe would have been destroyed long ago."

"As long as we can obtain the Casting Method, our tribe's strength will rise a step. At that time, we can fight deep in the forest and enter the core circle of the forest."

"You kid don't want to fight the spirit soldier goddess. At this time, Aguda should bring people to kill. You quickly organize a team to defend against Aguda."

The youth reluctantly glanced at Meng Qingyi reluctantly, and left the shrine with a few of his peers.

At this time, an old man asked: "Will the Lingbing tribe really hand over the casting method? That's their support based on the forest."

Another old man said: "I think the casting method is more important than the goddess. The spirit soldier tribe will not negotiate with us. On the contrary, it will go to war with the spirit soldier tribe, which will cause serious damage."

The old woman smiled and said: "It's okay, even if the Lingbing tribe doesn't surrender the casting method, we can still ask for a large number of weapons. No matter what, we won't lose, it's blood."

Everyone walked out of the shrine.

The old woman blew the whistle, and a group of fierce beasts surrounded the shrine, and no flies could get in.

In the shrine, Meng Qingyin opened her eyes faintly. She had actually been awake for a while, listening to their conversation clearly.

"What can I do."

Meng Qingyi sat up, very nervous and distressed.

"Aguda will definitely go to war with the Toyota tribe, and there will be heavy casualties."

"I have to stop!"

Meng Qingyi has already taken the role of Lingbing Goddess, and doesn't want to see the Lingbing tribe have casualties.

In this short period of half a month, she has seen a lot and knows that there are so many secrets in this world.

The earth is so magnificent and colorful!

When she saw the idol that looked exactly like herself at Lingbing Shrine, she was really stunned.

Meng Qingyin didn't understand. She asked the old chief at the time. If Aguda knew that she would be there that day, would he stay here early?

The old chief told her that there was an ancient prophecy accompanying the statue, and it was clear that the goddess would appear in that place that day.

Is there such a coincidence in the world?

Meng Qingyi didn't believe it.

So she gradually believed the prophecy. When she put on the goddess costume, she felt a kind of intimacy, which made Meng Qingyi take the role of goddess.

"There are so many fierce beasts outside, and they can't escape even if they go out."

Meng Qingyi was in a hurry.

"correct."

Suddenly, she prepared to "curve to save the country."

The Toyota tribe catches her goddess; then she can also catch the Toyota tribe's throat.

Although Toyota Goddess hasn't yet, but here is a shrine, where the gods are enshrined, there must be some confidential things, as long as you get it, you will have a bargaining chip.

Chapter 620: One enemy ten thousand

"Look, it's here, it's ahead." Aguda shouted in the cold mist.

Shoo.

Suddenly, a series of sharp arrows came.

Ye Fan opened the gas shield and quickly landed downward. Those arrows naturally couldn't pass through the gas shield.

Below.

Fengye took a large number of teams, and he was relieved to see Ye Fan disappear.

Just now, he saw something flying in the sky, guessing that Aguda came over by a bird, so he ordered the shooting.

"Felled down." A lieutenant pointed to what had fallen.

But when he took a closer look, Feng Ye's eyes opened wide, unbelievable, they were actually two people.

Aguda and a silver-haired man.

Where are the birds?

Could it be that the two of them walked away from the sky, what a joke.

boom!

With a loud noise, Ye Fan landed and exploded the ground.

Aguda was frightened.

At such a high distance, he fell down and smashed into sludge, but Ye Fan was safe and sound. What a powerful body it must be.

The funny thing is that he still wanted to compete with Ye Fan before, so he couldn't help himself.

"Aguda!"

"Fonya!"

When they met each other, they were extremely jealous.

Aguda roared, "Fengye, did you take the goddess away."

Feng Ye smiled triumphantly: "Yes, it's me. Speaking of which, your goddess is really good. She has thin skin and tender flesh, she looks beautiful."

"Bastard!"

"Your goddess is my person, I have enjoyed it, and the taste is very good. Later, she will give birth to me. If she is a girl, I will give it to you when she grows up. Let my daughter be the goddess of your tribe. You can be my son-in-law then. Now this goddess, don't think about it."

Fengye's words were meant to **** off Aguda, but he made a huge mistake.

Ye Fan is here.

boom!

A monstrous murderous intent broke out, enveloped the audience, and strong winds rose from the ground.

The mountains and forests are swaying, and the trees are flying.

Cold fog gathers.

Because the cohesion was too heavy to bear, it started to rain coldly.

"what happened?"

Fengye was shocked.

In the next moment, a huge handprint suddenly appeared in the sky, like the palm of a Tathagata Buddha, falling down quickly.

"not good!"

Fengye yelled and roared, "Quickly disperse! Disperse! Quickly!"

"boom."

However, it was too late.

The palm prints fell, and a huge pit was punched. Hundreds of people were photographed into mud and died.

Fengye was so scared that he fell off the back of the fierce beast.

What is this method?

Hundreds of people were slapped to death with one palm, just like a god.

Aguda was also cold all over.

One palm fell, the second palm appeared, followed by the third, fourth, fifth...

In the blink of an eye, the sky was covered with dense palm prints, as if death's sickle was reaping life mercilessly.

Puff puff.

Boom boom boom.

Large pits appeared one by one, hundreds of people were shot to death, and the team of tens of thousands of people fell apart in an instant.

Three to five thousand people died tragically.

The earth was stained red with blood, and the strong **** smell was extremely pungent, so that the nearby beasts did not dare to come over, but fled in panic.

"puff."

Fengye spouted blood and his eyes were cracked. He finally found out that it was the silver-haired man.

It's him!

He did all this.

"Budo Master."

Fengye roared hoarsely, and yelled unwillingly: "Aguda, you bastard, you actually asked Daxia's martial arts master for help."

Aguda yelled: "Fonye, this is your fault. Our goddess is the older sister of this adult."

Fengye's eyes were dull.

He finally knew how big the basket was, and at the same time, a big seal was suppressed.

"and many more."

Fengye screamed, hysterically shouting: "I did not defile the goddess, she is fine, I am just joking. The adults are merciful, spare my life, I am the grandson of the chief, you kill me, the goddess will die!"

Bang.

Fan Tianyin exploded and dissipated invisible.

Fengye's eyes shook, and Ye Fan appeared in front of him, looking at him like a god.

White clothes and silver hair, cold and majestic.

Where did Fengye have seen such a man, he couldn't help crawling on the ground, shivering.

"If you lie to me, it will be ugly to die."

"Don't dare to deceive."

"Aguda, take this guy, let's go to the Toyota tribe."

"Yes."

At this moment, Aguda has been completely overwhelmed by Ye Fan's strength, and even has a fanatical worship.

Worthy of being a goddess, my younger brother is so powerful.

Goddess as the faith of the village, Ye Fan as the patron saint of the tribe, this is not perfect.

As he thought about it, Aguda tied Fengye's five flowers and dragged it to the ground, following Ye Fan.

Those remnants scattered in a rush.

The news of the defeat of the 10,000-strong team quickly spread to the Toyota tribe.

"what!"

The old woman was frightened and her face was extremely thick.

"The martial arts master, I didn't expect the Lingbing tribe to have this kind of ability, and invite a grandmaster to help out; in such a short time, it must be a high-level grandmaster."

"Things are in trouble!"

People of the older generation are in desperation.

A young leader shouted: "What are you afraid of? According to the news, Brother Fengye is underestimating the enemy, so he was beaten. Otherwise, 10,000 people charge and the master will die."

"Yes, our tribe's 100,000 soldiers are all great men, brave and good at fighting, afraid that a master will fail!"

"kill!"

Young people are menacing.

The old woman discussed with a few veteran cadres and nodded: "You lead a team of 30,000 horses to attack. Although Fengye is my grandson, the dignity of the tribe is more important. If necessary, you can sacrifice Fengye."