

Elegant SS 641

Chapter 641: Dafeng Imperial Capital

—Just because I don't speak much cruelly!

A cold light flashed in Yue Yao's eyes, Ye Fan obviously said he was talking nonsense.

Seeing that the atmosphere became tense, Yue Liuli had a headache.

She knows why.

Yue Yao has always admired Yue Linglong, but Yue Linglong named Ye Fan to save her. Yue Yao regarded Ye Fan as a love rival, so she targeted her.

Yue Liuli snorted dissatisfiedly: "Yueyao, put away your little emotions. At present, the most important thing is to rescue sister Linglong."

"Get in the car."

Yue Yao snorted coldly.

The group got on the car and entered the Dafeng imperial capital.

The armored car stopped in front of an old small hotel, and Yue Liuli said angrily: "Yueyao, what do you mean, let Ye Fan live here?"

Yue Yao said coldly: "What do you know, they are trying to get married, and they are low-key. Is it possible to let them stay in the most luxurious hotel, so that there will be nothing to hide after a little inspection. This small hotel doesn't need it. Register, pay and check in directly."

Yue Liuli still wanted to argue, Ye Fan said: "It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter where you live; besides, what he said makes sense."

"Brother Fan, you have been wronged. I will meet with the people first, and I will come back to you later."

"Go ahead."

Yueyao drove off with Yue Liuli, and Qiongqi spit, cursing: "What kind of attitude is this guy!"

Ye Fan didn't care, and said: "It's just a small character, don't bother about it. First open a room, and then we will walk around and get familiar with it."

...

Ye Fan, Qiongqi and Tang Ying visited many places in Dafeng Emperor.

Phoenix station was also found.

To the northwest of the imperial capital, eighty miles from the imperial palace, twenty miles around the Phoenix Terrace are all under martial law.

At present, representatives of major kingdoms and powerful tribes have arrived, and they are all staying at the Rich Hotel near Phoenix Terrace.

Curiously, the Dafeng Empire also invited representatives from outside countries.

It is said that a big figure in the Eagle Congress came to attend the big wedding.

"I don't know if there is a representative from Daxia?" Ye Fan muttered to himself.

"Boss, isn't the sixth sister the representative of Daxia." Qiongqi smiled.

Tang Ying is Daxia Houye, and can indeed be the representative of Daxia.

In fact, Ye Fan also told Tang Ying that the reason for bringing her was to help.

Tang Ying's strength is very strong, and she has already begun to hit the second realm of Transformation Realm. The skill of "slashing the sky and drawing the sword" is enough to threaten the master of the dual stage horizontal training.

On the other hand, it is because of Tang Ying's identity.

As Daxia Houye, the Dafeng Empire would definitely be afraid.

Tianzun Hall plus Daxia Kingdom.

Due to the double pressure, the Dafeng Empire will inevitably be scrupulous.

But.

The great figure of Eagle Nation is coming to attend the big wedding, this news made Ye Fan's heart sink to the bottom.

Eagle Nation and Daxia Nation are rivals, will they support Dafeng Empire?

In this way, it would be dangerous.

"Sister, Qiongqi, there are some changes in the situation, or you should leave the imperial capital, I will come alone!"

"no!"

Tang Ying and Qiongqi said in unison.

"Xiao Fan, I will never leave you alone. I know your concerns. The appearance of great figures in the Eagle Nation will inevitably complicate the situation. However, as long as the Dafeng Empire is not stupid, it will never be against us. Killer."

"Boss, it's all here, it's impossible to leave." Qiongqi looked firm.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Well, let's have a good fight."

...

Back to the hotel, it was night.

Yue Liuli met with Ye Fan in a special restaurant.

"Our third-line tribes already know that you are here, and I told Brother Fan your identity to the first leader of the faction. She is the aunt of Sister Linglong and can be trusted. Auntie will not expose your identity."

"good!"

Ye Fan nodded.

Yue Linglong's position in the Yue clan is extraordinary, she is a "saint", and she is the third most important person in her direct line.

The Yue family is too old, with many main veins, branch veins, and side lines. There are six main veins in the direct line alone.

Yue Linglong and Yue Liuli are both people in the third vein.

As for the Yueyao, it was just a sideline that followed the third channel. Because of its strong talent and excellent talent, it was gradually accepted by the third channel.

The Yue clan is a woman in power, so she will elect a "saint", and the saint is the heir to the next patriarch.

Saints cannot be married outside.

The current patriarch of the Yue clan is 120 years old and he is lonely and widowed.

Once you marry or break your body, you will be expelled from the status of a saint and deprived of the right to inherit.

At that time, the third channel made every effort to push Yue Linglong to the position of "saint", laying the foundation for the third channel to control the Yue clan in the future.

And now the old patriarch wants Yue Linglong to marry the Dafeng Empire, which is simply defeating all the efforts before the Third Vein.

It is impossible for the third vein to agree.

So, early, the third line was planning and ruining the wedding.

In fact.

Ye Fan knew very well that Yue Linglong didn't want to be this saint.

Yue Linglong once said that the reason why she escaped from the ancestral land of the Yue clan was that she was unwilling to succumb to a tragic fate and did not want to be a tool of power.

She doesn't want to live a life alone, she wants to find a man, get married and have children, and live happily.

If this time, Yue Linglong would marry her favorite man, she would be extremely happy.

It is a pity that it is the prince of the Dafeng Empire, this arrogant and lustful waste.

A arrogant woman like Yue Linglong can't be reconciled, so she has to struggle and ask Ye Fan to rescue her!

"What layout do you have?"

"Due to identity reasons, the third vein cannot be exposed and cannot provide much help. My aunt said that that day, she would arrange to blow up the Fengruo Hotel and create chaos."

"Blow up the Rich Hotel?" Ye Fan secretly said that he was really ruthless.

It was the largest hotel in the Imperial Capital, with a height of 380 meters, and it was a landmark building in the Imperial Capital.

"It's not easy to blow up such a tall building. It requires a lot of explosives. It's not difficult; it's rare to see how to transport so many explosives to the Fortune Hotel without being discovered."

"Brother Fan, don't worry about this. Auntie said it has been arranged."

"Your aunt has some abilities."

"My aunt is the first in power of the third line. She fought wits and courageously with other main lines and successfully pushed Linglong sister to the position of saint. Even the old patriarch was a little jealous of her, of course she has the ability."

"She should know that Linglong doesn't want to be a saint."

Ye Fan's words made Yue Liuli choke.

Yue Linglong doesn't want to be a saint, everyone in the third line knows.

It's just that, living in the ancients, you can't just think about yourself, and you can't be alone.

Ye Fan broke the embarrassment and changed the subject: "Fengrao Hotel is now living with representatives participating in the big wedding. All the customers went to Phoenix Station that day, but there were still a large number of employees among them, which would blow up and cause many innocent people to die. ."

Yue Liuli sighed: "I can't take care of that much!"

"Feng Rao Hotel is not far from Phoenix Terrace. Once it blows up, it will definitely cause an uproar. The wedding will definitely be suspended. At this time, there will be beacon and raging smoke that envelopes Phoenix Terrace."

"Auntie said, once the flames of flames rise, it's time for you to take action."

"Auntie said..."

Looking at Yue Liuli hesitated to speak, Ye Fan said, "But it doesn't hurt to say it."

"Well, my aunt said, I hope you don't target Sister Linglong."

"What's the meaning?"

Yue Liuli gritted her teeth and said: "Aunt said, your goal is the eldest prince, kill him!"

Chapter 642: Cruel scheming

Kill the prince!

Ye Fan didn't have such thoughts, and was really taken aback.

Qiongqi and Tang Ying are also disillusioned.

This "aunt" is so cruel!

Of course, Ye Fan also understands "aunt"'s careful thinking, her third line needs to take advantage of Yue Linglong to become the next leader of the Yue clan.

If Yue Linglong followed him, it would be no different from Yue Linglong marrying the eldest prince to people in the third line.

Even to them, he is more dangerous than the eldest prince; because Yue Linglong is interesting to him, if he can't grasp it, he will have a relationship, and the saint's hat will also be taken off after the body is broken.

Therefore, letting him kill the prince is the best way.

Ye Fan said with a faint smile: "You aunt, do you have the opportunity to recommend it? I really want to see and see."

Yue Liuli said: "Brother Fan, don't be angry, this is my aunt's suggestion. You don't need to kill the prince."

"Yes?"

Ye Fan squinted his eyes and said meaningfully: "If I guess right, even if I don't kill the eldest prince, your aunt will do it and put the blame on me, right?"

"His purpose is very simple, not only to solve the big prince, but also to solve me with the help of the Dafeng Empire? But Linglong thought, right?"

Yue Liuli was very nervous, she didn't expect Ye Fan to understand her aunt's thoughts so quickly.

Qiongqi and Tang Ying were furious.

"Extraordinary, we came to the rescue not far away, but you still designed us, it's really a horrible thing!"

"Xiao Fan, don't forget it, let's go back. It's not bad for Yue Linglong to marry the eldest prince. It's the right thing. As for Yue Linglong's likes or not to like the eldest prince, it doesn't really matter. After all..."

Tang Ying paused and said, "In this world, there is not so much love between the two."

Yue Liuli was a little panicked.

Very worried about Ye Fan's departure.

"Brother Fan, aunt, as the person in power, she considers interests, so there will be some unpopular ideas, don't mind."

"I can guarantee that if Auntie really kills the prince and puts blame on you, I will come forward to testify for you!"

"you sure?"

Ye Fan smiled but not smiled.

Yue Liuli nodded heavily, "I'm sure, I will never break my promise."

Qiongqi persuaded: "Boss, the people of the Yue clan are not credible!"

Tang Ying sighed secretly. She knew that since Ye Fan had come, she definitely wouldn't give up rescuing Yue Linglong.

"Qiongqi, don't forget, Linglong once helped us."

Ye Fan said solemnly.

Qiongqi was startled, the memories in his mind pouring out like a tide.

Back then, they were deeply trapped in the forbidden area of the wild continent. If Yue Linglong hadn't found them and brought them out, it would be more ill-fortune.

This can be regarded as a life-saving grace.

Thinking of this, Qiong Qi said: "Well, we are not ungrateful. We will try our best to rescue Linglong. If your third line interferes with our rescue, don't blame us for being ruthless."

Yue Liuli is a vibe.

Sigh in my heart.

I don't know if it is a blessing or a curse.

Is it really worth it to forge a contradiction with Ye Fan for self-interest?

Yue Liuli knows very well, what a monster Ye Fan is!

But she was also aware of the arrogance and conceit of the Yue clan.

Even if she told her aunt about Ye Fan's identity, her aunt was only slightly surprised, not much in awe, but wanted to use Ye Fan instead.

Yue Liuli left, she couldn't stay, she was embarrassed; she also had opinions on her aunt in her heart, knowing that it was very unfair to Ye Fan.

But she is not in power, and she can't influence her aunt's decision.

"It's getting more and more complicated. Once the big prince is beheaded, Emperor Dafeng will inevitably be furious, and the consequences are unpredictable." Tang Ying worried.

"You don't want to be on the Phoenix stage that day." Ye Fan said, beyond doubt.

Tang Ying and Qiongqi looked at each other, thought for a while, and nodded; they came on the Phoenix stage, but they had no effect.

It would be better to do sabotage elsewhere, or enter the palace and capture important people as hostages.

In Phoenix Terrace, it may be overwhelmed.

"Waiter, serve wine!"

Qiongqi yelled irritably.

This specialty restaurant is very popular. The reason is that the drinks are good and the streets are well-known nearby.

If you drink too much of this wine, you will naturally talk about it.

"Do you know that at the gate of Qingluan Temple, that young man is still hanging, it's been three days."

"real or fake?"

"It's true, I was still passing by during the day, and I took a look. The young man is still alive, and his vitality is really tenacious."

"Tsk tsk, the Eighth Princess is really cruel, I think that young man will not live for a few days. After the calculation, it is the 108th man who hanged in Qingluan Palace."

"The young man has an accomplice who hasn't been caught yet. Instead, he killed some guards sent by the Eighth Princess. The gossip said that the Eighth Princess was furious and will behead the young man in front of the Qingluan Palace tomorrow."

"I'm afraid this is to lead the snake out of the hole."

"Tsk tusk, it's a pity, that young man is very enchanting, and he is already a half-step grandmaster at a young age. I didn't expect to fall to this end, it is sad."

"The eighth princess is too cruel and has an evil nature, which has harmed many men. My cousin gave birth to a handsome man. Last year, I was seen by the eighth princess and captured the Qingluan Temple and was killed alive. Special code, that stinky **** Why not die!"

"Shhh, keep your voice down, don't want to live anymore."

"..."

Qiongqi retracted his gaze and said with a smile: "Interesting, it seems that the eighth princess likes to play with men."

Ye Fan thoughtful

Suddenly, he stared at Qiongqi.

"Boss, what's up?"

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

Tang Ying rolled her eyes and guessed Ye Fan's thoughts.

hiss!

Qiongqi realized something, and took a breath of air, his hair stood upright, and shouted, "Boss, you, don't mess with me, I'm swearing to die."

Chapter 643: Qingluan Temple

"I think you can. Your body is not bad." Ye Fan said with a strange smile.

"No, I'm actually quite imaginary."

Qiongqi's head shook like a rattle.

Tang Ying laughed and said in a low voice: "Xiao Fan, you want Qiongqi to be the male favorite of the Eight Princesses. What is the purpose of grabbing the Eight Princesses as hostages?"

Ye Fan said: "Capturing the Eighth Princess as a hostage is the last resort. I actually hope to enter the Phoenix Terrace through the Eighth Princess. The Eighth Princess will definitely be able to enter the Phoenix Terrace. This might save Linglong in advance."

Qiongqi also got serious and said: "This is indeed a way, but I'm still a virgin."

"It's the first time to give to the eight princesses of the Dafeng Empire, isn't it a great honor. They are noble and not worse than you."

"You wait a moment."

Qiongqi walked towards a mighty man who seemed to have some social status.

"Brother, I'm very interested in hearing you talk about the Eight Princesses. I don't know if there are any photos?"

Suddenly.

Many people turned their eyes on Qiongqi and found that Qiongqi was handsome, strong and had a cold temperament, and his expression became weird.

"Young man, you are not going to eat soft rice." The man joked, "I can remind you that the soft rice of the eighth princess is not good. I don't know how many male pets were killed by her. Use the rich woman happy ball to wipe the little tortoise every day, can you bear it?"

Qiongqi's back is hairy.

Ye Fan and Tang Ying snickered.

"Well, are there any photos?"

"It seems that you are going to eat this soft meal, that's all, I will fulfill you. I once secretly took a picture of the Eighth Princess. Come on, take a look."

The man flipped the phone, handed it over, and said, "Eight princesses are beautiful women."

Qiongqi was looking forward to it, but when he saw the photo, the corners of his mouth twitched and said stiffly: "You, do you call this stunning beauty?"

In the photo, although it is only the profile of the eighth princess, it can already be seen that it is a crooked melon.

Not only that, but the stature is also extremely terrifying. He is 1.5 meters tall and looks like one hundred and eighty catties. Pigs don't dare to grow so fat.

Qiongqi felt sick for a while.

The man laughed and said: "It is indeed a stunning beauty. This is the title of the Eight Princesses, which the royal family canonized. No way, who makes this the most beloved daughter of Emperor Dafeng?"

"Fuck, Emperor Dafeng is blind, right? This ugly monster still loves the most? What kind of gene is this."

Qiongqi had a chill, and then asked: "By the way, do you have a picture of the prince?"

"Yes, you flip it over."

Qiongqi pulled a few pictures and saw the picture of the eldest prince. He trembled slightly, put down his phone, and thanked him and returned to the wine table.

Tang Ying said: "How is it?"

"Gene mutation."

"puff!"

Tang Ying and Ye Fan couldn't help it anymore.

Qiongqi said with a black face, "Boss, are you sure to sacrifice me."

Ye Fan comforted: "Is it possible that you want Linglong to be pushed into the fire pit. You said that the big prince looks like a genetic mutation, if you get Linglong, will you feel comfortable?"

"Then I'm so angry, Linglong might as well follow me."

"So, for Linglong, I have worked hard for you." Ye Fan patted Qiongqi on the shoulder.

...

the next day.

morning.

Ye Fan and Tang Ying were ready to go out long ago, but Qiongqi didn't come out.

"This guy won't run away right away." Ye Fan muttered, slapped the door and shouted: "Qiongqi, what are you doing, what's the point, still sleeping?"

"Squeak."

The door opened.

Ye Fan was taken aback.

"Fuck, what did you do last night, these dark circles are more pandas than pandas."

Qiongqi said with a sad face, "Boss, can you go back on it?"

"Man speaks and believes, let's go, let's go to Qingluan Temple."

Ye Fan took Qiongqi out.

at the same time

The square in front of the Qingluan Temple was full of people at this moment, watching the beheading operation that was about to begin.

On the high platform.

The guillotine is ready, and the executioner is warming up.

"It's too miserable, this young man is going to be cut in the middle, it's a pity."

"I heard that this young man was caught by the Eighth Princess. He was unwilling to be a male pet. He was dishonest. He had to run away after hitting the Eighth Princess, so he was hung up."

"Look, he still has an accomplice. He won't just watch him get cut in the waist. He will definitely come out to rescue him. Maybe he's in the crowd."

"..."

The onlookers talked a lot.

At this time, a middle-aged man in military uniform walked out of the Qingluan Hall. He was burly in shape and brutal and domineering.

He is the commander of the guards of the Qingluan Palace, the first personal guard of the Eight Princesses, and the master of horizontal training in the second stage.

As soon as he appeared, everyone was quiet.

There was no sound.

The commander looked at the time and shouted, "Let it down."

Wow!

The young man who was hanging was put down, he was so angry that he was dying, and was about to die at any time.

In the crowd, a middle-aged man had extremely resentful eyes, his fists were white, but he did not act rashly.

A guard threw the young man to the high platform, and the executioner placed the young man on the guillotine.

ready.

The atmosphere became tense. Everyone knew that the reason why they didn't move was to draw the snake out of the hole.

That "snake", still not coming out?

"I can't come out, right."

"very good!"

"Enclose all these people for me." The commander gave orders with a cold face.

The guards surrounded all the onlookers.

The commander grinned and said: "I know you are in the crowd. If so, then kill everyone. You can kill a thousand by mistake and you can't miss one."

boom!

In an instant, the crowd panicked and rioted.

Too ruthless!

In order to kill the "snake", this commander actually wanted to kill all the people.

"Master, spare your life, we are innocent."

"Lord, let us go, I have the old and the young, I am the most loyal people of the empire, don't kill us."

"..."

Cries and begging for mercy continued one after another, but the commander ignored them, and his face was not moved.

Instead, he was very irritable.

He drew his gun and snapped, killing someone, and shouted: "It's all **** shut up, whoever dares to say a word, Lao Tzu killed him."

Everyone dared not speak.

"I'll give you ten seconds, you think carefully, because you are alone, ruining this group of people, are you sure you want to do this?"

"ten!"

"Nine!"

"Eight!"

"seven!"

The crowds were full of despair, panic, grief, resentment... They never thought that they would die in such a wasteful manner.

"three!"

"two!"

"one!"

Wow, all the guards have their guns loaded.

It's just a matter of time.

A black shadow rushed out and roared: "Stop! I'm coming!"

On the guillotine, the young man tried his best to look at the middle-aged man who appeared, his eyes full of guilt.

"Hahaha."

The leader laughed and jokingly said: "Very well, you finally showed up, it's a pity..."

"Why do you have to wait until I finish counting at the end before coming out."

"Do not!"

The man screamed.

However, it was too late.

Da Da Da Da...

Puff puff puff...

For a time, blood flowed into a river, thousands of people onlookers were all shot and killed.

There were corpses everywhere, among them children, all of them died tragically, and the blood mist rose up like **** on earth.

"You! You demons! Why kill them! What crime did they commit! They are all living lives!"

"The animals kept in captivity in the empire are no more than they die. People are born with a steady stream of energy. This thing is worthless!"

The man was cold all over.

How cold-blooded it is to say such conscienceless and inhumane remarks.

"Actually, I can't blame me. Who told you not to come out early. In the final analysis, you killed them."

"Do not!"

The man hugged his head in pain, limp on the ground, blaming himself incomparably, and spouting blood.

A trace of contempt flashed in the leader's eyes, and he shouted: "You can move the knife, let him see with his own eyes this kid is cut in the waist. Of course, he is next."

puff.

The executioner spit out a sip of wine, his face trembled, and he firmly grasped the guillotine handle.

at this time.

An exclamation sounded.

"Ah! What's wrong here, why so many people died!"

The executioner stopped.

The commander looked over, his eyes lit up, "What a beautiful woman, she is brave and has an appetite for me."

Those who came were Ye Fan, Tang Ying and Qiongqi.

The blood mist is permeated, and the line of sight is obscured.

While Tang Ying and Qiongqi were still shocking thousands of deaths, Ye Fan's eyes were fixed on the paralyzed man in the square.

This figure is so familiar.

who is it?

Chapter 644: Burning Wrath

This back makes Ye Fan feel heavy; look again

The young man on the guillotine, it is a pity that his head is drooping, and his fluffy hair hides his face.

The leader shouted: "Who are you, are they also their accomplices!"

Qiongqi shouted: "I'm looking for Princess Eight."

"Looking for the princess?" The leader looked at Qiongqi and saw that Qiongqi was a master of Henglian, and he paid attention to it.

"Could it be that you are applying for a male pet?"

The corners of Qiongqi's mouth twitched and he was silent.

When the commander saw this, he laughed: "I didn't expect that someone who is not afraid of death would come to eat the soft rice of His Royal Highness. Her Royal Highness must be very happy. Master Heng Lian, the first level of copper skin and iron bones, not bad, strong body, enough for Her Royal Highness to play. It's been a while."

"These people are civilians, did you order them to be shot?" Tang Ying frowned and asked coldly.

"Beauty, they are just some pigs and dogs. What does it matter if they are killed? Anyway, our Dafeng Empire does not lack people."

The commander put on a lofty posture, his eyes fiery smiled and said: "Beauty, I am in love with you, there is no way out with this little white face, follow me. I am the first guard of the eight princesses, with respectful status, even some Prince, be polite to me three points."

Tang Ying showed disgust.

It's really bullish.

At the right time, Ye Fan walked towards the paralyzed middle-aged man, he was a little nervous, and there was a terrible guess in his mind.

"Little white face, stop for me!"

The commander only saw Ye Fan upset, and at the moment Ye Fan approached the criminal, he immediately yelled.

But Ye Fan ignored it.

"court death!"

The commander raised his pistol and shouted: "Boy, if you dare to take another step, I shot you."

Ye Fan stopped.

At this moment, he was already standing behind the man and uttered three words: "Nangong Ba?"

boom!

In an instant, the middle-aged man was struck by lightning.

This voice...

Yes.....

Master!

Nangongba suddenly raised his head, the decadent breath disappeared, jumped up and looked behind him, tears raining down.

"You, are you... the master?"

Nangongba was not sure.

Because Ye Fan has changed a little bit, his silver hair is too dazzling.

And Ye Fan is also sad.

It's really Nangong Ba, then the young man on the guillotine is... Kong Liangheng.

Before in Nanling, Qingzhou, he accepted two disciples.

A named disciple Nangong Ba.

An official disciple Kong Liangheng.

Among them, he also granted Kong Liangheng Tianzun Order.

Later, in order to train two people, Ye Fan told Min Dong to take them away and threw them to the Wild Continent for experience.

Unexpectedly, it fell into such a field.

"Master."

Nangong Ba banged down on her knees, crying bitterly, "I didn't expect to see you again, please call the shots for us."

A man who is almost fifty years old, crying like a child.

"Master, the **** of the Eighth Princess, arrested Liangheng, and made Liangheng torturing life as good as death."

"Master, please avenge Liangheng!"

Nangongba's eyes were red.

Originally, he and Kong Liangheng came to the Dafeng Empire to experience their knowledge, and they never wanted to encounter such a disaster.

If they provoke right and wrong, that's all, it's just asking for it.

But this is disaster from heaven.

Not only that, but also an extreme humiliation, let Kong Liangheng be a male favorite.

How could Tianzun's disciple be someone else's male favorite? This is a blasphemy against Tianzun.

Kong Liangheng swears to his death.

Therefore, there was the punishment of being hung in the Qingluan Hall, and at the same time, it was to lead the snake out of the cave.

Ye Fan looked at Kong Liangheng, this kid was unconscious.

"Master? Are you their master? Hahaha, okay. I didn't expect two snakes to be brought out."

"No, it's four."

"You two are too, but don't worry about this beauty, I won't kill you, I want to take you as my favorite girl, and have fun with you."

Command the words to fall.

Sudden.

The world changes color.

The temperature dropped sharply.

The monstrous murderous intent, so substantive, covered the audience, making all the guards tremble, stiff and cold, and the guns could not be held securely.

"what happened?"

The commander is still unclear.

"Boom!"

There was a blast.

On the high platform, the executioner exploded into a cloud of blood, and was bombarded by Ye Fan's blood.

Qiongqi carried Kong Liangheng over

"Whhhhhhhhh."

Ye Fan immediately used the "Three Points of Hell" to seal Kong Liangheng's vitality.

Then, turned around.

Focus on the commander.

In an instant, this commander was on the verge of an enemy, and the warning signs rose, and a wave of fear surged into his heart.

"not good!"

"Shoot, shoot!"

"kill!"

The leader screamed frantically.

Da da da!

Fire from all directions came, however, they were all blocked.

"Gunshield!"

"The Great Master of Huajing No. 2 Martial Arts!"

Commands pupil contraction.

Ye Fan's face was full of frost, and he said coldly: "Damn you, and the eighth princess should die too! Who dares to torture my disciple and cut my disciple in the middle, who gives you the courage!"

Puff puff.....

Gang Qi rages, like a sword like a sword.

One guard bled.

His hands were pierced, and he fell in a pool of blood, wailing incessantly.

This magical scene made the commander pale, knowing that he had encountered a ruthless person.

What kind of little white face is this, this is simply a **** of murder!

"Boy, you don't want to be mad."

The leader tried hard to calm down, and roared: "This is the Dafeng Imperial Capital. If you dare to make a mistake, even if you are a great grandmaster, you have to die, let alone a dual-level master."

at this time.

There was a roar from a distance, the earth trembled, and it was obvious that a large number of soldiers were killed.

Qiong Qi said: "Boss, leave first."

Fighting now is not a wise choice.

However, it was too late.

The three thousand battles were like a broken bamboo, and they arrived in the blink of an eye, enclosing this side.

"Oh my god, why are so many people dead? What happened!"

This is the third division of the Imperial Guards.

It was Hu Yanlie, the commander of the Third Division, who was from the top clan of the Dafeng Imperial Capital-Huyan Clan.

"Commander Huyan, shoot this group of people quickly. They killed these civilians. It's utterly conscience."

The leader of Qingluan Hall shouted.

The peculiar Qiqiao produces smoke, this is really the wicked person who sued first, there is such a despicable and shameless person.

"what!"

Hu Yanlie was furious.

"Asshole, the Emperor Dafeng came to me to slaughter the people, boldly. No matter what your background, you can't escape the blame."

"Catch with nothing, otherwise, kill without mercy!"

Hu Yanlie waved his hand, and the guns of the three thousand guards were loaded. These were high-level guns, and the power of bullets should not be underestimated.

Ye Fan squinted at Hu Yanlie and said, "Are you from the Huyan family?"

"good!"

Hu Yanlie was full of pride.

The Huyan family is one of the top families in the Dafeng Empire. The Marshal of the Army and Horse of the Dafeng Empire is the Patriarch of the Huyan family.

What an honor it is to hold imperial military power.

Below one person is above ten thousand.

Ye Fan didn't expect to meet someone from the Huyan family now. He still had a hostage trump card, Hu Yanzhuo, who was the eldest young master of the Huyan family.

Son of the Marshal of Soldiers and Horses.

However, this time he didn't bring it over, but gave it to Min Dong so that Min Dong could use this trump card.

"Are the Huyan family members as stupid as you? These people are clearly shot and killed by guns. What's the matter with us!"

"Hahaha, you think I'm blind, of course I know that you can't kill them, but there must be someone behind you." Hu Yanlie said, and the leader of Qingluan Palace looked at each other and laughed.

"Boy, you are crazy, thinking that if you have some strength, you are invincible? As everyone knows, in front of modern weapons, everything is scum."

"Your gas shield can't withstand the continuous overturning of high-end firearms. Just grab it with your hands."

However, Ye Fan slowly raised his hand.

Hu Yanlie shouted: "Boy, you dare to be presumptuous! If you dare to move, I will immediately order the shot."

But Ye Fan ignored it, slapped on the Qingluan Hall, and exploded the door plaque.

Subsequently.

A big golden seal appeared in the sky, it was the Fantian seal, which carried the force of the Wanjun, bombarding the Qingluan Palace.

"boom!"

The top of the Qingluan Palace was blown up on the spot, and numerous huge cracks appeared on the middle and lower walls, which seemed to collapse at any time.

The earth shook and was deafening.

Hu Yanlie and others were stunned, and at the same time a chill rushed over their heads.

The Qingluan Palace was destroyed, and the eight princesses would definitely be furious, and they could not escape the blame.

Thinking of this, Hu Yanlie was furious and roared: "Shame on your face, everyone, shoot me!"

Chapter 645: Kill the Quartet

Three thousand guards fired together.

The fire rushed from the sky.

Qiongqi and Tang Ying changed their expressions and retreated to Ye Fan's side; but Ye Fan remained silent.

The tiger's body trembled, and the power of blood spurted out, spreading, weakening the power of the bullet.

At least half of its power was weakened, and the remaining power hit the gas shield, and it couldn't be penetrated at all.

"this!"

Hu Yanlie's hair was horrified.

"This is the power of qi and blood! Impossible, how can this kid display the power of qi and blood! Isn't he a beast king, he is perfect!"

"Wow!"

Ye Fan waved his hand, countless bullets returned the same way, and the guards suddenly fell a large part.

Hu Yanlie exclaimed: "Stop shooting, hurry, don't shoot. Contact the war department, quickly launch positioning missiles, and kill them!"

Qiongqi shouted: "Boss, the positioning of the missile cannot be matched, we have to leave immediately."

Ye Fan nodded.

He was already out of a lot of anger, and the Qingluan Palace was blown up by him, but it was a pity that the Eighth Princess didn't know if she was in it. It would be fine if she was shot to death.

"Want to escape?"

Hu Yanlie roared: "In Dafeng Imperial Capital, no one can be presumptuous. Boy, you can't escape."

"open!"

Ye Fan's eyes were shining with blood, and the blood exploded again, dyeing half of the sky red.

He had silver hair and a faint red halo, Ye Fan completely transformed into a murderous god.

Hu Yanlie and Qingluan Temple commanded Horror, both of them were masters of the Dual Realm Heng Lian, and both were blown away.

"Dragon Fist!"

Ye Fan is not polite.

Commander of Qingluan Palace, this person must die!

"Not good." The leader exclaimed, "Brother Lie, help me!"

"kill!"

The two teamed up to stimulate their potential and explode the long dragon of qi.

However.

Next second.

A death-like voice resounded through the world.

"Slashing the sky and drawing swordsmanship."

"Hey!"

A dazzling sword glow illuminates the world, making people blind for a short time.

Lasted for a second.

Don't underestimate this second!

Sometimes, the length of time is not important, but the result is important.

Hu Yanlie returned to his senses, Ye Fan and his party had already escaped from the encirclement.

"Damn it!"

"What is Du Te Niang doing in a daze, chase after her! Contact the war department and mobilize heavy weapons."

"NS."

Hu Yanlie's anger is not light, and there must be punishments for such a big mess in the field he maintains.

"Lao Yang, the Qingluan Temple is destroyed, you will be responsible for this, I don't care."

Hu Yanlie coldly snorted.

However, there was no movement nearby.

He turned his head and took a look, and was shocked to find that the commander of the Qingluan Palace had blood on his face and a blood hole above his head.

"puff!"

The next moment, the whole person split from the middle, and blood sprayed all over Hu Yanlie.

...

Ye Fan is not worried about being monitored and tracked by satellites, because they are covered with a thin layer of shielding armor.

However, Ye Fan and the others are very passive.

"I can't go on like this. I'll go separately. I'm alone, attracting the hunting and killing troops; you protect Nangong and Liangheng from leaving."

"Master, be careful."

"Don't worry, some soldiers can't help me."

Ye Fan returned, found a chasing soldier, patted a palm, gave a blow, and attracted attention.

At the same time, he took off the shielding armor.

Suddenly, he was exposed to the satellite monitoring of the War Department of the Great Capital.

The War Department of the Imperial Capital immediately issued an order, and more and more troops were chasing after them.

at the same time.

The eight princesses who were socializing in the Rich Hotel heard the news and hurried back.

It was found that the Qingluan Palace was destroyed, and the personal guard leader was beheaded. Thunder was furious.

"Who did it!"

The eighth princess found Hu Yanlie, raised her hands with a few slaps, and shouted: "This city, you are here to maintain law and order, so you can do it for me. Huyan family, are you such a waste!"

Hu Yanlie dared not speak.

Although the Huyan family was big, the Eighth Princess was a lunatic, and no one wanted to fight her.

"The big prince is married, and all kinds of people have been mixed into the imperial capital, and I can't help it."

"However, there are already traces. They are being hunted and cannot escape."

The eighth princess said angrily: "I want to live!"

Hu Yanlie's back was hairy, knowing that the Eighth Princess was going to play with those people alive.

"Understand, I will try my best."

"Snapped."

It was another slap in the face.

The eighth princess trembled and stared: "What does it mean to try my best? I want to live. If you can't do it, just resign. Besides, come to be my male pet."

Hu Yanlie's scalp was numb, and it was okay to resign, but he was unwilling to die as a male pet.

"His Royal Highness, don't worry, I will send you a living, and I will personally go to the front line to supervise the battle."

Hu Yanlie hurriedly left.

...

The hunting and killing force has grown to 10,000, and it is also equipped with strong shooting weapons.

Moreover, the Imperial Capital War Department has been locking Ye Fan and can launch positioning tracking missiles at any time.

However, Ye Fan is very smart, and instead of going to the empty position, he shuttles in the city.

In this way, the War Department did not dare to launch missiles.

But this is not the way to go.

In urban areas, you will eventually be caught in the urn.

Ye Fan counted the time, Tang Ying and the others should have reached a safe zone, so he put on the shielding armor again.

"What about people, why have they disappeared again?"

"Damn it, what kind of technology is this? It can shield satellite monitoring. This is the technological means that Daxia Country and Eagle Country can only possess."

The leaders of the Imperial Capital War Department are very angry.

At this time, the commander-in-chief contacted Hu Yanlie and ordered: "The last point of that kid's disappearance was near the Fengrao Hotel. The city was under martial law and I couldn't fly out even a single fly."

"Yes!"

"Also, I will give you another 20,000 soldiers, and 30,000 will give me a carpet search. People must be caught before dark."

"If you can't catch it, you come and meet with your head."

"Yes!"

Hu Yanlie's pressure increased greatly.

...

Ye Fan got a chance to breathe.

He looked at the towering fertile hotel in the distance, wondering whether to dive into it.

suddenly.

A large number of soldiers appeared nearby.

"So fast?"

Ye Fan's face was solemn.

He looked at the phone, and Yue Liuli sent a text message saying that the third channel could not be supported.

NS.

Ye Fan cursed secretly.

On the way just now, he told Yue Liuli what had happened, hoping that the third channel would help him escape.

Looking at it now, it's really unfeeling.

Ye Fan is no longer pinning his hopes on the third line of the Yue clan. He decided to make a desperate move and head to the Fengrao Hotel.

Didi.

At this moment, a Rolls-Royce appeared in front of him, the door opened, and a young man waved: "Come on, I will take you out."

"Um?"

Ye Fan was shocked.

His perception is very keen, and he does not detect murderous or hostility from the youth, but is very friendly.

Seeing that the encirclement of the soldiers was rapidly shrinking, Ye Fan could only take a bet and got on the car.

Rolls Royce slowly drove towards the soldiers, Ye Fan was ready to take action.

really.

The soldiers stopped Rolls Royce.

The driver got out of the car and slapped the little leader who was blocking the road. He reprimanded: "You dare to stop the car of the Ninth Prince. You're so bold. You don't want to live anymore."

"What, the Ninth Prince!"

The little leader was startled and hurried to the car.

The Ninth Prince showed his face and said lightly: "Is there a problem with my identity?"

"No, no, no."

The little headman knelt down on one knee.

"See Nine Princes, please atone for your sins. We are hunting down the fugitive who destroyed the Qingluan Temple."

"The Palace of Qingluan was destroyed, who is so bold!"

"I don't know, it is said that he is a powerful strong man. The first guards of the Eighth Princess have been beheaded."

"I see."

The Ninth Prince nodded.

The little chief waved his hand, the soldiers dispersed, and Rolls-Royce drove out of the encirclement smoothly.

Until he left this area, Ye Fan relaxed and deeply said, "Nine Princes, people of the royal family, why do you help me? Or just take me to the Eighth Princess?"

The Ninth Prince laughed and said: "Your Excellency said and laughed, the eighth princess belongs to the big prince faction. How can I give you to the eighth princess when I compete with the big prince for the seat of prince."

"What does that mean?"

"Your Excellency is strong, are you interested in being my guest clerk? In this way, I can help you settle this matter. The big deal, I will invest money to rebuild a Qingluan Palace for the Eighth Princess!"

Ye Fan's mind turned sharply.

Because of Kong Liangheng and Nangong Ba's affairs, Qiongqi couldn't be the male favorite of the Eight Princesses, and his plan was ruined.

Isn't it a great opportunity to recruit the Nine Princes now?

Chapter 646: Come home!

"What do you need to do to be your guest?"

"Normally, you don't need to do anything. Most of them help me deal with the eldest prince's Ke Qing. When necessary, help me do some tasks within my capacity, and of course I will give enough rewards."

The nine princes talked and laughed happily, and spoke mildly.

"What do you think? You don't need to be under any pressure. Even if you don't agree, I will send you away from the imperial capital. For a strong man like you, it is good for me to have a good relationship. I can't give you to eight." Princess, don't worry."

Ye Fan laughed, "The Nine Princes have said so, if I, Ye, would seem ignorant."

The Ninth Prince was overjoyed, "Your Excellency did you agree?"

"good."

"Okay." The Ninth Prince patted Ye Fan's hand and smiled: "I have no other abilities, but my father and king praised the ability to recognize people. As early as the Qingluan Palace, I saw that Brother Ye is not a mortal."

"No, I'm ordinary, my name is Ye Fan."

"The name Fan is to show that your parents want you to be an ordinary person, and only those who are born extraordinary can your parents have this expectation. This shows that Brother Ye is very powerful, but Brother Ye's secret, I Won't bother."

Ye Fan admired the Nine Princes very much.

It is worthy of being able to compete for the crown prince, this talk, tolerance, self-cultivation, courage... all can be described as first-class.

Most princes live in palaces, but there are also mansions outside.

Ye Fan came to the residence of the Ninth Prince.

There are also some other guest qings, there are masters, and there are masters of horizontal training, which are armed forces; there are also some elite men and women with high intelligence, these are think tanks.

"Nine Princes, I don't intend to cause trouble, and there is no need to introduce it to other guests."

"Uh, all right."

Originally, the Ninth Prince wanted to test Ye Fan's deeper level of strength, and planned to find the top Ke Qing to discuss with Ye Fan.

Now Ye Fan directly pointed out that he could only give up.

The residence was arranged, the Ninth Prince left, and Ye Fan contacted Tang Ying to explain the situation.

Subsequently, he considered the next action plan.

Go to Phoenix Terrace through the Nine Princes to find Yue Linglong?

There must be a valid reason for this. Otherwise, even if the Ninth Prince was going to Phoenix Terrace, he would not be taken with him.

...

The time flies, the sunset is west.

Ye Fan thought of a way and was about to find the Ninth Prince, but found that the outside of the mansion was roaring and murderous.

"Old nine, get out of me!"

Outside the gate of the mansion, the eighth princess shouted angrily.

Followed by Hu Yanlie, tens of thousands of soldiers surrounded the inner and outer three floors of the mansion.

When the Ninth Prince heard the news, he felt a little heavy, and asked, "Sister Eighth, what is the so-called so-called enthusiasm for the crowd to come to my mansion?"

"You dare to pretend to be garlic!"

The long whip in the hands of the eighth princess flicked over.

Although the Ninth Prince had no talent for cultivation, he was not a master of horizontal training, but he was also capable.

He grabbed the whip and said angrily: "Sister, are you too much, do you really think I am a soft persimmon!"

The eighth princess yelled: "Old Jiu, you even arranged for someone to destroy my Qingluan Palace, who gave you the courage!"

The Ninth Prince knew that it was exposed, but he certainly couldn't admit it at the moment. He pretended to be suspicious and said: "Sister, I also just heard that your Qingluan Palace was destroyed, but it has nothing to do with me. I am not stupid. My eldest brother is getting married soon, how could I make trouble."

The eighth princess sneered: "It is because your eldest brother's big wedding is about to make trouble. Because once your eldest brother marries Yue Linglong, there will be the support of the Yue clan behind him, so the crown prince is a certainty, and you have no hope at all."

"So, you are in a hurry. You are going to make trouble. I don't know what plans you have next, but you should never destroy my Qingluan Temple and kill my first guard."

"Lao Jiu, either you hand over the prisoner, or you follow me to see the father."

The color of the nine princes changed.

Go to the father, he is really unreasonable.

But as soon as he hired Ye Fan to be the guest secretary, he handed over him. Isn't this operation too shameless!

"Big sister, although my eldest brother and I are competitors, we are not confused. At this time, if something goes wrong, the first suspect is me. I'm not stupid."

"You said that I ruined your Qingluan Temple, then please show evidence and don't just talk about it. Although you are my eighth sister, I will not let you slander."

"If you don't see the coffin, you won't cry!"

The eighth princess waved, and Hu Yanlie called a small leader who stopped the car before.

"Tell me, did you see the Ninth Prince's car near the Feng Rao Hotel."

"Yes."

The little leader nodded repeatedly, "There was still a person in the car, but I didn't see it clearly."

The Ninth Prince smiled and said, "Sister Eighth, I can't pick up a friend by car? What kind of evidence is this."

The eighth princess said angrily: "Old Jiu, don't quibble. Why did you appear there by such a coincidence? The carpet search did not find the fugitive, which is absolutely impossible. Obviously, you took the fugitive away!"

"After all, you still have nothing to say about the eighth sister." The Ninth Prince shrugged.

At this time, Hu Yanlie said: "Nine Princes, I know the fugitive, let me wait for a search of the mansion, and then the truth will come to light."

"Search my house?"

"Old Jiu, don't you dare!" The Eighth Princess jokingly said, "If you don't agree, then you have a ghost in your heart. I immediately played the father and asked him to order a search."

The nine princes gritted their teeth secretly, in a dilemma.

Behind the door, Ye Fan heard all this clearly, knowing that with the eighth princess's coquettish and domineering style, Hu Yanlie must be searched.

The Ninth Prince couldn't stop it.

Instead of this, it is better to stand up directly.

"No need."

Ye Fan walked out and walked out; the nine princes were shocked.

Hu Yanlie shouted: "It's him! Your Royal Highness, it's this little white face!"

Ye Fan stood on the steps.

The long body is like a jade, the **** of abundance is like jade, the cover is like a cloud, and it floats like a fairy.

No one knew, the eighth princess was stunned.

It was the first time that she saw such beautiful men with her own eyes.

The key is that Ye Fan is handsome and his body is extremely strong, even if his breath is reduced, the male hormones are strong enough.

The Eighth Princess felt suffocated.

After a while, she recovered, swallowed her saliva, and asked, "You, are you the one who destroyed my Qingluan Temple?"

Ye Fan nodded.

"Tell me, why do you want to do this?"

"Kong Liangheng is my disciple!"

The eighth princess suddenly realized, and said in a deep voice, "It turns out that this is the case, and in this way, I am still wrong."

Ye Fan said: "You can think so. But these are no longer important. Now I stand up now, the eighth princess wants to capture me?"

Hu Yanlie was shocked and shouted: "His Royal Highness, this person is a little white face. He is extremely powerful, comparable to a grandmaster giant and a triple level horizontal training master. We must be careful, because it is impossible to catch alive, let's shoot it directly."

The eyes of the eighth princess are brighter, the heart sea is turbulent, and the heartbeat frequency has doubled.

What a perfect man!

Chapter 647: What a fate!

The eyes of the eight princesses made Ye Fan's back hairy, could this woman fall in love with herself?

Damn it.

Hastily!

Ye Fan almost went violently and wanted to kill him, but if you think about it, the overall situation is more important.

It is feasible to go to Phoenix Terrace through the Nine Princes, but it is not easy to operate.

After all, the eldest prince has orders, and only women are allowed to enter the Phoenix Terrace.

But the Eighth Princess is different.

The first is a woman.

The Second Qingluan Palace was destroyed. The Eighth Princess needed a palace, and Phoenix Terrace was the best place to live.

Although Yue Linglong lived there, the Phoenix Terrace was very large, and it was not a hassle to add an eighth princess.

"what's your name?"

"Ye Fan."

"It's a good name." Princess Eight nodded and said proudly; "I wanted to capture you and punish you, but I caught your apprentice and tortured half to death. It is wrong first, I forgive me temporarily. you."

what!

The Ninth Prince and Hu Yanliejin dropped their jaws in shock.

Eight princesses admitted wrong?

really.

Even if the Emperor Dafeng asked the eighth princess to admit his mistake, he never succeeded.

Now he admitted wrong.

The Ninth Prince looked weird and looked at Ye Fan, knowing that the Eighth Princess must be fascinated.

Indeed, Ye Fan has unparalleled charm.

One face is enough to fascinate thousands of young girls.

What's more, there are bonuses in terms of temperament, figure, strength, etc., it is indeed perfect!

"but!"

Eight princesses came to a reversal.

The air is still.

"Capital sins are forgiven, but living sins are inevitable. If my personal guard is beheaded by you, you will be my personal guard."

"This request is not too much, right?"

Ye Fan pretended to think.

Hu Yanlie is very good at observing words and expressions, and shouted: "Boy, the eighth princesses are extraordinarily kind, are you still hesitating and looking for death!"

"To be honest, if I want to kill you, you will die the moment I walk out of the mansion."

Ye Fan's indifferent tone horrified Hu Yanlie and the Eighth Princess.

The Ninth Prince said: "Don't don't, if you have something to say, don't hurt your peace. Ye Fan, why don't you be my eighth sister's personal bodyguard? You have a much higher status than my guest clerk. I think the eighth sister should be too. I take you seriously, right?"

"As long as he is loyal, I will naturally take it seriously." The Eighth Princess nodded.

Ye Fan reluctantly nodded and said: "If this is the case, then I will try first."

The Eighth Princess was overjoyed, but her face was cold, and she waved: "Then let's go."

Hu Yanlie finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The matter is resolved.

This is the best result for him, otherwise the real search of the mansion would be offending the Ninth Prince.

It is also a headache for him.

...

Ye Fan got into the eighth princess' car.

He was sitting right-handed, exuding an aura of majesty, intentionally or unintentionally, making the eight princesses feel a little jealous of him and didn't dare to mess around.

But Ye Fan didn't know. The more this happened, the more itchy the Eighth Princess, and the more he wanted to conquer him.

"By the way, princess, the Qingluan Temple is destroyed, where are we going? Go to the palace?"

"Oh, you just woke up." The eighth princess frowned: "The palace is a forbidden place. Even me, I can't bring strange men in at will."

Ye Fan secretly said that the opportunity came and made a suggestion: "I heard that the eldest prince specially established the Phoenix Terrace for the big wedding. At present, the sage of the Yue clan lives in it."

"Yes."

"Why can't the princess live in Phoenix Terrace."

Ye Fan said something, which made the eighth princess' eyes brighten.

"When the wedding is over, the Phoenix Terrace will be vacant. There must be many princesses who want to take it. I suggest you occupy your position in advance to seize the opportunity."

The eighth princess slapped her thigh and smiled: "Yes, yes, you are too right. I have long been thinking about Phoenix Terrace, but my eldest brother told me not to disturb Yue Linglong. Now my Qingluan Palace is destroyed, I have Staying at Phoenix Terrace for a good reason."

"Ye Fan, you are so smart."

"Thanks."

Ye Fan nodded slightly, his performance was very elegant.

The eight princesses were fascinated.

For a long time, she has always played with men directly, without procrastination, but now facing Ye Fan, she is actually a little reserved and shy.

'What's wrong with me!'

'Is this what it feels like to be in love? It seems that I have found my husband and wife.'

'Look for a chance, I have to talk to my father. After my eldest brother got married in Fenghuang Station, find time for me and Ye Fan to get married. As for Ye Fan's origin, it doesn't matter. My Dafeng Empire is not afraid of everything.'

The eighth princess thought happily in her heart.

If Ye Fan knew this idea, he would break out of the car immediately.

Not long.

Arrived at the foot of Phoenix Mountain by car.

"So majestic and gorgeous."

Ye Fan raised his head, amazed.

Phoenix Terrace is like a castle in the sky.

In fact, it was a huge palace built on the top of the mountain; the mountain below was excavated and polished into an extremely thick pillar.

Simply put, it is a mountain pillar with a large palace on top.

It can be said to be a superb workmanship.

Putting it to the outside world can be described as a wonder of the world.

Seen from the outside, the mountain column is very beautiful with flowers and trees growing; but the inside is hollowed out and poured with reinforced concrete, with elevator pipes in the middle.

Emperor Dafeng is banned from air and cannot fly. In other words, if you want to go up, you can only take the elevator.

"Ye Fan, come with me."

"No need."

The Eighth Princess looked puzzled.

Ye Fan's qi burst out, and a long qi dragon appeared under his feet; he grabbed the eighth princess and rose into the sky.

Huhuhu.

Traveling from the sky, quickly approached the Phoenix Terrace.

"what!"

The Eighth Princess screamed at first, and then she shouted in excitement. Looking back and seeing Ye Fan's perfect profile face, the Eighth Princess' heart was about to melt.

This is my destiny!

unique.

It's not that he doesn't marry.

But at this moment, a thunder shouted loudly: "Who dares to break into the Phoenix Terrace!"

It was a strong woman, standing on the edge of the Phoenix Terrace, and was the leader of the guard.

This woman is a master of horizontal training, stronger than Hu Yanlie, almost half of her foot has entered the realm of "Harmony of Heaven and Man".

Almost a little bit, you can become the pinnacle horizontal training master.

However, even if it is only half a step of "Harmony of Heaven and Man", she can still take advantage of the great momentum of heaven and earth.

"Get back quickly!"

The female leader shouted angrily.

However, Ye Fan did not stop.

She was furious and roared: "Looking for death!"

Rumbling.

In an instant, Ye Fan felt a terrifying force blessing him.

The eighth princess reminded: "Ye Fan, this is the power of the sky. That woman is the first guest clerk by the prince, and she is arranged to guard the Phoenix Terrace."

"What a heavenly power."

Ye Fan was excited.

The general trend of the world is divided into the power of the sky and the power of the earth.

Nature must have power, invisible and intangible, but this power can be used to achieve "the unity of nature and man".

The strong women half-step the unity of nature and man, and can currently use the power of the sky to suppress their opponents out of thin air.

"Um?"

Seeing that Ye Fan only slowed down and fell without being suppressed, the strong women's pupils contracted and his face was solemn.

"The Hand of God."

The strong women reached out their hands and performed some kind of fascination.

Ye Fan vaguely felt that above his head, the power of the sky gathered into a huge palm.

The bearer Huang Huang Tianwei, with an aura like a rainbow, slapped him down.

The eighth princess exclaimed: "Be careful, Ye Fan, this is our royal family's unique knowledge, and its power is terrifying. I didn't expect the eldest brother to pass this unique knowledge to her."

"God's hand, great."

Ye Fan was amazed, but only admired that his strength was not comparable to the half-step "Harmony of Heaven and Man".

"Scatter!"

Speak up and follow the law.

The power of qi and blood rushed out, smashing the hand of God.

The strong woman shook her body, her face turned pale, in disbelief, "How is the power of blood and energy!"

"Nuolan, stop!"

"Eight princesses."

At this time, Ye Fan landed on the Phoenix Terrace.

Nuo Lan said solemnly: "The Eighth Princess, the eldest prince has clearly ordered that before the wedding, no other man besides him can be on the Phoenix Terrace."

Chapter 648: Eight princesses confided in their hearts

"Nuolan, this is my personal guard, my own."

The Eighth Princess shouted.

For Ye Fan, Nuolan was very worried.

In the confrontation just now, she deeply knew that she was far from the silver-haired man's opponent.

Looks so young, why is it so powerful!

This is too enchanting.

Moreover, it is actually able to display the power of blood and blood, isn't this a method that the Beast Emperor can possess.

This man, what is sacred!

The Eighth Princess actually found such a strange man as a guard!

No, such a strange man, how arrogant, how can he be subjugated!

"Who are you?"

"What's the purpose!"

Nuolan's face was instantly cold, her breath rising steadily, staring at Ye Fan.

This performance made Ye Fan admire that this Nuolan is a powerful character.

"I am the guard of the Eighth Princess, do I need to repeat it again?"

"Nuolan, what do you mean." The Eighth Princess was very unhappy. In her heart, Ye Fan was already a consort.

Nuolan was a servant, and dared to question his husband.

Outrageous!

The eighth princess snorted coldly: "My Qingluan Temple is ruined. Come to Phoenix Terrace to stay temporarily and bring a guard, can't you?"

Nuo Lan said: "I have to ask the prince about this matter."

"I have to ask my eldest brother for such a small matter. Okay, go and ask. Ye Fan, let's go!"

"your Highness....."

"Go away!"

The eighth princess shouted angrily, and Nuolan had no choice but to push away.

Looking at Ye Fan's back, Nuo Lan frowned and immediately notified the eldest prince of the incident.

After a while, the eldest prince replied: let her go, don't provoke, or disturb the imperial concubine.

Nuolan thoughtfully.

She caught up with the eighth princess, and said: "His Royal Highness, the eldest prince has arranged a residence for you, come with me."

The Phoenix Terrace is 800 meters vertically and horizontally.

There are many palaces.

The most magnificent and glorious Phoenix Pavilion towering in the center is Yue Linglong's residence.

The eighth princess blinked and said with a smile: "When the wedding is over, this Phoenix Terrace will be mine, and the Phoenix Pavilion will be my residence."

Nuolan had no words.

She took the two to a palace in the southwest.

"Princess Eighth, the eldest prince has orders, don't disturb the imperial concubine, so no matter what you do, be quiet."

"I know I know, get out of here."

The Eighth Princess was very impatient.

Nuo Lan took a deep look at Ye Fan and hurriedly left; and Ye Fan noticed that there were a lot of eyeliners around this palace.

It was obviously arranged by Nuolan.

"This Nuolan is very wary of me." Ye Fan said lightly.

"Don't worry about her, she's just a servant. Ye Fan, when you become a consort in the future, you will be aloof, and want to play with her is just a word."

"Master Ma?"

Ye Fan was shocked and stunned.

The eighth princess said shyly; "Ye Fan, since it's worth it, I'll just say it. The first time I see you, I like you."

"Just now, it was the first time I was flying with Miku. It was really great. Thank you so much!"

"Ye Fan, I have decided to wait for the big brother and Yue Linglong to get married; I will go to my father to talk about our marriage."

With a chill on his back, Ye Fan said in a deep voice, "This is too sloppy and inappropriate."

The Eighth Princess hummed, "Ye Fan, don't you like me? Do you think I am ugly?"

"It's not a matter of appearance, it's natural, no matter how beautiful or ugly, there is no right or wrong."

"Since it's not because of my appearance, why? I'm the noblest princess of the Dafeng Empire. My father loves me the most. You became a husband. In the future, I will ask my father to come to half of the country. Let's be our own emperor. ."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "You dare to say this, and it's half the world, I'm not a fool."

The eighth princess said triumphantly: "You don't understand this, my mother and queen is the father's most beloved concubine, she looks like a beautiful country. It's a pity, I inherited the father's genes, if I look like Mother, you will definitely bow down under my pomegranate skirt."

"Because of the relationship between the mother and the queen, the father and the queen loves me very much. Of course, half of the country is indeed exaggerated, but one-third of the country is still okay."

"My Dafeng empire is extremely vast. One-third of the country is equivalent to those kingdoms. You can be the king, and I will be the princess, and we will live happily together."

Ye Fan was a little touched.

It wasn't because the eight princesses said something that he didn't like at all, but when the eight princesses said these things, the look in their eyes was just the beautiful longing for love of ordinary women.

If the eight princesses were not by nature violent, Ye Fan would have some good feelings at the moment.

But a pity.

The country is easy to change, but the nature is hard to change.

Ye Fan said: "I have an extraordinary background, comparable to the Dafeng Empire, but I can't just be a concierge."

The eighth princess asked curiously: "What background do you have that is comparable to my Dafeng Empire? Is it possible that you are the prince of the other two empires?"

"My identity will be kept secret for the time being. I won't talk about the cohort in advance, so I finally came to the Phoenix Terrace to visit it."

"Well, anyway, we met each other for too short a time, so slowly cultivate our feelings."

Ye Fan laughed blankly.

After not taking a few steps, suddenly the eighth princess nodded and said nonchalantly: "Ye Fan, do you know why I like you?"

"Isn't it because I'm so handsome."

"puff."

The Eighth Princess laughed and shook her head: "It's too easy for me to find a handsome guy, but I admit that you are not only handsome, but you also have a lot of personality charm, but these are not the most important."

"Princess, please make it clear, I'll listen carefully."

"It's because of the look in your eyes."

The Eighth Princess stopped and looked directly at Ye Fan, saying word by word; "In the Old Nine Mansion, we met until now. Although you are uncomfortable, you have never shown disgust at me. Your eyes will always look like this. It's calm."

"Except for my father, you are the second man to treat me this way."

"Those subordinates, due to my power, dare not show anything, but I know that they are cursing me in their hearts and feel that I am sick. Even the prince who has a good relationship with me secretly said that I am a freak."

"I'm very angry, I'm very unwilling, I am a woman, and I want a man who treats me sincerely, I pursue love, this is wrong again! But I can't get it. So I arrest people, I want to arrest many, many men, I want to find a man who doesn't hate me, doesn't find me disgusting, and really likes me."

"Unfortunately, I can't find it."

The eighth princess' eyes were red, and she seemed to be crying, but she didn't want Ye Fan to see it, so she raised her head slightly and looked into the distance.

"You said just now that your appearance is natural and you can't control it. It's true; but you made a mistake later."

"Beauty and ugliness are right and wrong."

"In this world, for women, being ugly is the original sin! There will be endless malice that will attack and drown you!"

Chapter 649: Enter Phoenix Pavilion

After these words, Ye Fan's view of the eight princesses has changed a bit, but that's all.

It is impossible to say a few words, and he likes it. Although he has experienced too much and he doesn't have much trouble with his looks, but the beautiful sisters don't like it, isn't it because his brain is sick.

The layout of the Phoenix Terrace is similar to the ancient residences of Daxia, just like the Suzhou Gardens.

The square is symmetrical with the central axis.

In the center is the Phoenix Pavilion, with four major portals, front, back, left, and right, and four palaces at the four corners.

The nine-story Phoenix Pavilion has various facilities.

The Eighth Princess brought Ye Fan in. It seemed that Nuolan had already notified, so these waiters were not surprised.

"See your Royal Highness, what does your Royal Highness need?"

"Let's just stroll around, you can withdraw." The Eighth Princess waved.

Then he turned around and said, "Ye Fan, there are young cultivators on the sixth floor of the Phoenix Pavilion, do you want to try?"

"Go and see."

To save Yue Linglong, Ye Fan needs to know the overall guarding strength of Phoenix Terrace.

Nuolan is definitely not the only one.

Since there are female monks on the sixth floor, it's just right to see what level they are.

Just when Ye Fan followed the Eighth Princess to the sixth floor, a woman came in outside, Yue Liuli.

...

The ninth floor.

The whole floor is full of bedrooms, which are extremely spacious and luxuriously decorated.

In the hot spring pool, Yue Linglong was taking a bath under the wait of the maidservants, her white skin as milky as she was amazed by the maids.

Yue Linglong is really beautiful.

Naturally charming, it gave her an extra charm, enough to fascinate countless men.

"elder sister."

Yue Liuli came and shouted excitedly.

"A Li! Why are you here?" Yue Linglong was surprised and stood up from the bath.

The smooth and perfect carcass appeared before the eyes, making the maids afraid to look directly.

Yue Liuli blushed.

"Sister, pay attention."

"Pay attention, they are all women. They have everything that they should have. I haven't seen them or how to drip them." Yue Linglong gave a white look, wet, without wiping, wrapped directly in a thin bathrobe, lying on the waterbed, in front of the maids. Come squeeze her leg.

Yue Liuli looked around and said, "You are not afraid of having a camera."

"He dare!"

A cold light flashed in Yue Linglong's eyes.

"If the pig head dares to make a small move, I will destroy their family."

Dutou, obviously talking about the prince.

The maids bowed their heads in fright.

"Let's talk about it, why are you here? Is there any information?"

"I was determined to be your bridesmaid, and the prince allowed me to come and accompany you."

"That's it?"

Yue Linglong was very dissatisfied.

Yue Liuli took off his clothes three times and then jumped into the hot spring pool, only showing his head.

"So comfortable."

"You go out." Yue Linglong waved, and the maids all retreated.

At this time, Yue Liuli said, "Big Brother Ye Fan is already in the imperial capital."

"Really."

Yue Linglong is overjoyed.

During this period of time, the lieutenant of the clan kept her silent, and broke the communication link. She had almost no contact with the outside world. She didn't know a bit of news.

Now that Ye Fan is in the imperial capital, how could Yue Linglong be unhappy.

"It's just that Brother Fan has a little trouble."

"what?"

"He provoked the Eighth Princess and destroyed the Eighth Princess' Qingluan Palace. Now, the Imperial Capital War Department is arresting him everywhere."

Yue Linglong smiled and said, "As expected, he is the man I'm fond of, and he makes a lot of noise when he comes over."

"Sister, you're not worried at all? Brother Fan also contacted me, hoping that our third pulse will help, but my aunt won't do anything, and will not ask. With Brother Fan alone, can this matter be solved? This is after all The Dafeng Emperor's capital is not Tianzun Hall."

"You know what a shit!"

Yue Linglong's face was full of confidence, her beautiful eyes sparkling.

She wiped the skin cream, and smiled: "This huge Dafeng imperial capital can't pretend to be Brother Fan. He is a real dragon, soaring for nine days. Those mobs can't catch him. I even think that Brother Fan can mix into Phoenix. Come see me on stage."

"impossible."

"Then let's make a bet?" Yue Linglong said: "I know Brother Fan very well. He has many tactics, and he is bold and likes to be surprised. Robbing a marriage is a last resort. Before that, Brother Fan would definitely want to come to me first. ."

"But Phoenix Terrace is heavily guarded, and there are strong people sitting in town. It is impossible for Brother Fan to sneak in silently." Yue Liuli shook his head.

Yue Linglong has inexplicable confidence in Ye Fan.

She grinned badly: "Do you gamble or not?"

Yue Liuli said: "Gamble, what am I afraid of? Anyway, I will definitely win."

"Yo, so confident?"

"Sister, since you want to bet, you have to win a lot of money."

"What do you think."

Yue Liuli thought for a while, and said, "I haven't thought about it for the time being. Let's do it, I won. You promise to do something for me. I will think about it in the future and tell you again. Don't worry, it won't go against your principles. ."

"Okay. What if you lose?"

"impossible."

"Don't be so absolute, everything is possible. A Li, if you lose..." A sly flicker flashed in Yue Linglong's eyes, "If you lose, then join me as Brother Fan's woman, how about?"

"what?!"

Yue Liuli was dumbfounded.

"Why, unwilling? You and Ye Fan should know a lot about this journey, knowing how good Brother Fan is. To be his woman, you can meet unforgettable opportunities."

"In addition, Brother Fan and a few older sisters are all amazing, I can't fight alone. You and me, we are both sisters and seven sisters."

"How about it?"

Yue Liuli blushed, shrank in the hot spring, blowing bubbles.

"Are you scared?"

"I'm not afraid, I will win." Yue Liuli pursed her red lips and said, "Sister, gossip, the eldest prince paid a lot of money to prevent accidents in the big marriage and invited a beast king from a barren restricted area. The beast king seems to be somewhere in the Phoenix Pavilion."

"Beast Emperor!" Yue Linglong's expression changed. As an ancient clan from the Wild Continent, she deeply knew the power of the Beast Emperor.

"Hey, sister, do you still think you can win now? Even if Brother Fan comes to the foot of Phoenix Mountain, he will be beaten away before he comes up."

Yue Linglong frowned.

Very worried.

She knew Ye Fan's temperament, and knew that Ye Fan would definitely come to the Phoenix Terrace in advance, so she would inevitably encounter the Beast Emperor.

What should I do if I get injured?

...

Phoenix Pavilion, sixth floor.

Ye Fan followed the eight princesses to the wide martial arts field.

Suddenly, Ye Fan's eyelids jumped wildly.

Such a strong blood is the Beast King!

It's not an ordinary beast king, but a beast king like a black dragon and a giant ape.

Ye Fan felt extremely heavy.

Unexpectedly, there is an invincible beast king lurking on the sixth floor.

This prince is really thoughtful.

at the same time.

The Invincible Beast Emperor lurking in the dark also felt it, opened his huge eyes, and cast his eyes.

Ye Fan felt very real. He looked over and found the location of the Invincible Beast Emperor.

There is a piece of glass behind the martial arts arena, which must be a single-sided mirror. Behind the mirror, the Invincible Beast Emperor is watching him.

Even through the mirror, Ye Fan felt very clear, and noticed some hostility.

not good!

Once the fight started, it was exposed.

The plan fell short.

Whether he can leave Phoenix Station is still unknown.

Chapter 650: reborn

Ye Fan still doesn't know what the Invincible Beast Emperor is, and can't see anything, but he does not squint his eyes, staring at the single-sided glass.

The eyes are getting sharper and sharper.

At the same time, Ruoyouruowu exudes the power of blood and qi, to show that he is strong and wants to make the Invincible Beast Emperor jealous and give up the idea of shooting.

In fact, just as Ye Fan thought.

In the secret room behind the glass, the Invincible Beast Emperor's eyes were full of shock.

"The power of qi and blood, this human being is actually in control, how did he do it."

"There is also a strong spirit, a master of martial arts; the body is also extremely powerful, a master of horizontal training."

"How can there be such an enchanting kid!"

The Beast Emperor muttered to himself, his tone covering up his shock.

"Orc, this kid must have been raised and trained by a terrifying beast king."

"Good guy!"

"Able to train a human being to control the power of qi and blood, the Beast Emperor may have reached its peak, and I am far behind."

"wrong!"

"In addition to the peak beast emperor, there is also the cultivation of grand master giants, as well as the horizontal training master who is one of heaven and man. This kid has at least three masters, and each master is a peak power in his own field."

"Great!!"

The Invincible Beast Emperor admired again and again, the eyes that looked at Ye Fan no longer looked hostile, but rather curious, and even wanted to know Ye Fan.

Ye Fan didn't know that in this short period of time, his image had been infinitely elevated.

"Look if this kid Cong is smart."

The Invincible Beast Emperor is a little bit funny, he knocked on the glass with his tail.

Boom boom boom.

Three times.

Very slight, ordinary people can't hear it.

However, Ye Fan was able to catch it, he was stunned, then smiled at the single-sided mirror, expressing his understanding.

"Oh, IQ is also very high, knowing that I asked him to come to me in the middle of the night."

"interesting."

The Invincible Beast Emperor closed his eyes and went to sleep again.

Ye Fan was relieved, the Beast Emperor didn't make a move.

He looked at the female monks. They were commonplace. Among them, there were two Heng Lian masters, both of which were in the first stage, far less powerful than Nuolan.

After visiting the sixth floor, I went to other places to play.

Half of the afternoon.

Ye Fan watched the Eighth Gong chiefly go back to the bedroom; this was not okay, he still had to go to see the Beast Emperor in the middle of the night.

So Ye Fan said: "Your Royal Highness, I can actually help you lose weight."

"Um?"

Suddenly, the eight princesses became angry.

Ye Fan said: "His Royal Highness calms down his anger. It's not that I hate you for despising you, but that I can really help you."

"nonsense!"

Eight princess eyes were red, and roared: "This is my physical reason, it is a terrible obesity. It is useless to lose weight. Even if I cut off hundreds of catties of meat, it will rise again within a month."

"Because it is a disease, I can cure it. Why not give yourself a chance?"

Ye Fan's eyes were extremely firm.

The eighth princess was stunned by Ye Fan's strong self-confidence. She began to tremble, and said falteringly: "You, can you really cure my obesity?"

"My father found countless famous doctors for me, and he was helpless."

"Why do you say that you can cure it?"

Ye Fan said decisively: "Just relying on me in my early twenties, I am so powerful. How can this deity be judged by common sense."

boom!

Eight princesses buzzed in their brains.

Ye Fan's personality charm directly exploded in her mind at this moment.

"Okay, I will believe you once."

"The fifth floor is the medical facility. I need a quiet ward, and I can't let anyone disturb me."

"no problem."

The identity of the eight princesses, these are just a sentence.

soon.

Ye Fan looked at the eighth princess on the hospital bed with a serious face, and he was practicing medical treatment. This was the most basic attitude.

"Take off your clothes."

"what?"

"Don't take it off, how can I give you a needle. Although it's okay to put it through the clothes, it will affect it somewhat."

The eighth princess blushed.

Finally, he gritted his teeth and took off his clothes.

"Ye Fan, I'm ugly."

"In the eyes of doctors, there is no such problem, only patients and diseases."

The eighth princess's heart was rippling, and she closed her eyes.

Ye Fan had long seen that the eighth princess was sick, and for a princess who wanted beauty, it was impossible to lose control of her body shape.

The only situation is that there is a physical problem.

This disease, described in the "Tai Shang Medical Classic", is a malignant fat hyperplasia.

Ye Fan also encountered it for the first time.

But he is sure of treatment, and the treatment effect of this disease can be seen immediately.

Within two or three days, the weight can be restored to a normal person, and at least one hundred catties can be solved.

Time flies.

it's dark.

Ye Fan is still shooting, he can actually end it, but in order to make the healing effect happen faster, he can only fight.

Eight princesses can be a move.

Ye Fan is convinced that the eight princesses must be grateful to solve her weight problem by herself.

This kindness may be used later.

In case the marriage grab fails and is besieged, the role of the eight princesses will come out.

Ye Fan has always done everything without revealing anything. He likes the layout the most, leaving behind many other players.

Time flies like a white horse.

In a blink of an eye, Ye Fan finally received his power at two o'clock in the morning.

The whole ward was full of stench.

On the hospital bed, the size of the eight princesses has magically returned to normal.

It was more than one hundred and thirty catties, but she was 1.7 meters tall, and she was no longer fat. She looked a bit sturdy, and it was simply better than the previous state of two hundred and dozen catties.

The entire bed is full of oil, which is the ablation of fat, seeping out from the skin, and some black impurities.

After losing weight, the eight princesses are totally different.

Before the nose and eyes were squeezed together, now he has thick eyebrows and big eyes, and his facial features are distinct and three-dimensional.

As time goes by, the weight loss effect becomes more obvious, and the appearance value will continue to increase.

Even if the father does not look good and inherits his father's genes, but the mother is a beauty in the city, it is impossible to have no genetic influence.

The eighth princess has a good foundation, but she is affected by obesity, and she is about to regain a new life.

I dare not say that I become beautiful, but the final result is, at least, it can be said to be good-looking and medium-looking.

Ye Fan was so tired that he walked out of the ward, called two nurses, and ordered: "Go and clean up and give the eighth princess a bath."

When the nurse saw the appearance of the eighth princess, she screamed in disbelief.

During this time, Ye Fan left.

He also washed it, changed his clothes, and then wandered to the sixth floor.

At midnight, there is no one here.

Ye Fan went straight to the single-sided glass and shouted, "Man, how do you get in?"

The single-sided glass vibrates and opens slowly.

Suddenly.

Two huge eyes burst out ejaculation, and the force of blood rushed out.

Ye Fan did not move like a mountain.

Let the force of fierce and vigorous qi and blood wash through the body.

Ten seconds later, the power of qi and blood disappeared.

The Invincible Beast Emperor poked his head out and exclaimed, "Boy, such a strong body."

"Thanks."

Ye Fan hugged his fists, looked at the secret room intently, and finally saw the appearance of this invincible beast emperor.

Can't help being dumbfounded.

What the **** is this...