

Elegant SS 661

Chapter 661: On the day of the wedding, the heroes gather together!

The mansion of the Grand Prince.

In the backyard, dark shadows came together.

"See Prince!"

These are the Anbu cultivated by the prince, and he has always been called the prince.

The prince turned around and sternly said: "I have fully understood Gu Qingyun's combat plan, and I have formulated a counter-kill strategy. Calling you here is to set up tasks for you, which must be completed."

"Please give instructions from the prince."

"First of all, the third line of the Yue clan will blow up the Fengruo Hotel and create the first chaos. I need you..."

"..."

The arrangement of the big prince one by one can be described as dripping water, not only to kill Gu Qingyun, but also to kill the third line of the Yue clan.

...

As the wedding day approached, the entire imperial capital became beaming.

All major streets are decorated with lights and festoons.

The surrounding area of Phoenix Mountain is even more beautifully wrapped in red makeup.

However, under the joy, there is still a strong killing aura.

finally.

Time is up.

June 18.

Yue Linglong's birthday is also the day of her wedding.

"when!"

This day, early morning.

The first ray of sunlight shone on the ground, and a melodious bell sounded from the palace.

The bells rippling endlessly, conveying hundreds of miles.

"I have waited for this day, for too long."

In a mansion in the palace, the eldest prince walked out of the wing, wearing a red robe.

He walked through the East Palace and stopped.

Since ancient times, the prince has lived in the East Palace.

"Here, it will be my bedroom soon. Lao Jiu, you and I are fighting for the crown prince. It is ridiculous. How can my resources be comparable to you."

"I have the support of the Yue family, and I will definitely be the prince; perhaps, at today's wedding, my father will announce the establishment of the prince, and double happiness is here."

The eldest prince was looking forward to it.

at the same time.

Phoenix Terrace, Phoenix Pavilion, the ninth floor.

Yue Linglong began to bathe and change clothes.

It took an hour to just take a shower, and Yue Liuli was also envious of her milky skin.

Next, dress up.

Yue Linglong is already stunning, and with makeup, it is even more beautiful and beautiful.

"Sister, you are so beautiful."

"pity."

Yue Linglong sighed, her face full of melancholy.

"What's the matter?"

"It is very important for a girl to wear a wedding dress for the first time. I should have been married to Ruyi Langjun, but now it is a fruitless wedding, which is also a shame for me!"

Flames flickered in Yue Linglong's eyes.

All this is planned by Yue Jianjia, this vicious woman, I will not let you go!

...

Time came to ten o'clock.

Distinguished guests from all walks of life have already begun to set off, rushing to the Phoenix Terrace to take their seats in the observatory.

"The first prince of Tiankui Kingdom is here!"

"The prince of the Great Tiger Kingdom is here!"

"Great handsome than Meng Kingdom, Mengchuan is here!"

"Great commander of Thunder Kingdom, Lei Pan is here!"

"..."

Representatives of powerful kingdoms and tribes were present, making the atmosphere more and more popular.

At the end, a long flute sounded, and a fighter plane slowly landed on the rooftop.

A mighty man jumped out of the cabin.

"Commander of the Eagle Nation War Department, Lord Williamston is here!"

"boom!"

The audience was hot.

"The representative of the Eagle Nation has really come. The rumors are true. Is it possible that the Dafeng Empire and the Eagle Nation have established a cooperative alliance?"

"This is not good news."

"Yes, the Eagle Nation has been conquering the Wild Continent all these years, and there is no peace wherever it goes. This time I am entangled with the Dafeng Empire, I don't know what will be brewing!"

"Before, the Eagle Nation War Department and the Beimeng Kingdom were fighting for the Zixia Mountains. Later, the Eagle Nation War Department surrendered the Zixia Mountains, but secretly supported the Thunder Kingdom and the Beimeng Kingdom to start the war. Now Mengchuan and Williamston meet, I don't know. What sparks will come out."

"Didn't you see, Marshal Mengchuan and Marshal Lei Pan have already had a breathtaking collision for a while. If it weren't for the prince of the Kingdom of Tiankui to persuade them, I'm afraid it would really be a fight."

The VIPs talked a lot.

On the first viewing platform, Williamston strode forward, and everyone said hello wherever he went.

"Brother William."

"Brother Lei."

Lei Pan greeted him with a smile and shook hands with Williamston. It seemed that the relationship was very harmonious and intimate.

Meng Chuan's face was ugly.

The Thunder Kingdom and the Eagle Kingdom are close, which is not a good thing for the Mongolian Kingdom.

The Eagle Nation sent a lot of advanced weapons to the Thunder Kingdom, which put a lot of pressure on him.

Although the Kingdom of Bimeng made a deal with Ye Fan and received a batch of weapon support from the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign, it was not sustainable.

The Eagle Kingdom is seemingly a steady stream of support for the Thunder Kingdom.

There are many crises.

Currently in the endless grassland battlefield, the battle is beginning to tilt towards the Thunder Kingdom, and the Bimun Kingdom has already retreated eight hundred miles.

"Brother Lei, how has your life been recently?"

"Brother William, I'm supervising the battle on the endless grassland. How can I have a good day. But thanks to Brother William for his strong support, the latest batch of missiles and fighters have arrived at our military airport. I have reviewed it!"

Lei Pan said this to Meng Chuan on purpose.

Meng Chuan's face was cold, and the pressure was even greater.

At this moment, a fighter plane drove up again in Skyrim, which attracted everyone's attention.

Who is this again?

Williamston has a noble status and can fly up in a posture. Who else is so noble?

At this point, it is not yet the turn of Emperor Dafeng, the Grand Prince and others to enter the arena.

"Look, red five-pointed star!"

Someone shouted.

Suddenly, everyone understood that this was a fighter for the Great Xia Kingdom.

Good guys!

Not only representatives of the Eagle Country came, but also representatives of the Great Xia Country.

Both superpowers are here.

The Dafeng Empire is such a generous and generous face!

"Brother William, what's the matter?" Lei Pan asked in a sharp voice.

"Not sure."

Williamston's face was deep. He didn't get news that Daxianguo also had a representative.

Obviously, Emperor Dafeng concealed it.

This makes Williamston very upset.

"Hahaha, so many acquaintances."

The Daxia Kingdom fighter plane turned on, and a middle-aged man walked down, wearing a Tang suit, magnificent and not angry.

"Hello Wang Jun!"

"Good commander!"

"..."

Compared to Williamston, Wang Guoren's arrival, many people greeted with a smile, and the attitude was very kind.

This is because the Eagle Nation continues to provoke wars in the wild continents, while the Great Xia Nation does not. It is more about helping the tribes and kingdoms to build and develop together.

Therefore, Wang Guoren is very prestigious and won the hearts of the people.

"Sit down, you are welcome."

Wang Guoren smiled, then his gaze fell on Williamston, and he smiled: "Commander William, I haven't seen him for a while, his complexion is good."

"Not as good as you." Williamston said coldly.

Wang Guoren nodded, then walked to Mengchuan, stretched out his hand, and solemnly said: "Bimeng Kingdom Marshal Mengchuan has been admired for a long time. I am Wang Guoren, commander of the Great Xia State War Department, and this is the first time we face each other. I have heard about Mengchuan's commander. Invincible, it's really extraordinary at first sight today, can you make friends?"

In an instant

There was a commotion in the audience.

Wang Guoren wants to make friends with Mengchuan?

At their level, they can't make friends with people casually, because they not only represent themselves, but also the country behind them.

"Wang Guoren, what do you mean!" Williamston snorted.

"What's this? I admire Marshal Mengchuan, make friends, what's upsetting you?"

Wang Guoren replied.

Seeing that Meng Chuan did not shake hands for a long time, he sighed: "It seems that Marshal Meng is looking down on my Wang, then..."

"Don't dare! Don't dare!"

Meng Chuan hurriedly held Wang Guoren's hand, holding it with both hands, very excited.

He understood what Wang Guoren meant.

This is to support him.

The Kingdom of Beamon has already encountered a crisis, but if it is supported by the Kingdom of Great Xia, it will not be afraid.

Wang Guoren is here too soon!

"Thank you for your appreciation. It is an honor for me to be friends with you. I am free in the future, and I hope the military leader will come to visit the Kingdom of Bimon."

"sure."

The two talked and laughed and sat together.

Lei Pan was so angry that he thought he would be able to overwhelm Mengchuan and bring out a great Xia country halfway.

"Brother William, what should I do?"

"What should I do, continue to fight, I will increase the delivery of weapons and equipment, and defeat the Kingdom of Beamon for me!"

"However, they have the support of the Great Xia Kingdom, and there is almost no hope of defeating them. If the war continues, it will only cause casualties. It is better to..."

"What's better!"

A cold light flashed in Williamston's eyes.

Lei Pan "cocked" in his heart, his scalp tightened, and he nodded and said: "Brother William, don't worry, I have an advantage in the endless grassland, and I will definitely defeat Mengchuan; no matter how bad it is, I can also destroy some of the troops of the Kingdom of Bimeng."

Chapter 662: Phoenix Yu Fei

Gradually, it was more than eleven o'clock.

The viewing platform is full.

On the left hand side of the viewing platform, there is a big camp, here are all members of the Yue clan.

The head was a gray-haired old woman, squatting on her body, hanging down in her twilight years, the wrinkles on her face looked like gullies, crisscrossing and shocking.

The old is outrageous.

Seems to be planted in the grave at any time.

This is the elder ancestor of the Yue clan, 120 years old.

In the Yue clan, both martial arts and physical training are involved. Basically, most men take the physical training road, and the females take the martial art road.

Compared with body refiners, warriors have a shorter lifespan.

in addition.

The women of the Yue clan are in power and do not need the strongest force as the patriarch.

This old ancestor is just the master of the Second Stage of Transformation, and it is commonplace; if the master of the second stage of Heng Lian has polished the internal organs, then her life span should be extended by some years.

On either side of the old woman, there were two women, one of them was very young, Yue Jian Jia.

The other is a middle-aged woman with a hot body and her name is Yue Yinghuo. Those in power in the third vein are Yue Linglong and Yue Liuli's aunts.

"Aunt Yinghuo, what's the matter with you, your mood is not right."

Yue Jianjia asked nonchalantly, but she sneered in her heart: Yueyinghuo, you don't know that Yueyao has betrayed, right? Gu Qingyun is afraid that even if he can't get up to the Phoenix Terrace, he will be killed. You still want to blow up the Plenty Hotel, create chaos, foolish dreams. Today, Yue Linglong is married, and her destiny is destined. She is a demon bitch, and she is not qualified to be a saint. Only I can be a saint and control the Yue clan!

Firefly on the moon was restless.

The ancestor said coldly: "Hinghuo, I know you are dissatisfied, but the matter is over, so don't complain. I promised that I will give you more resources for the third vein."

Yue Yinghuo said: "I know the patriarch."

The old woman retracted her gaze and looked at the Phoenix Pavilion, "Time is coming, Emperor Dafeng and other royal family members are coming."

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Three salutes fired in unison.

A flock of birds appeared in the sky, with men and women standing on them, apparently members of the royal family.

The birds are divided into three echelons:

The leader is naturally Emperor Dafeng. On both sides of him, there are two women, one of mediocre looks, the queen, the mother of the great prince.

The other is the first concubine and the queen of the eighth princess.

Behind the three are the eldest prince and the eighth princess.

Then there are a group of ordinary concubines, and princes and princesses.

It is worth mentioning that Ye Fan followed the Eighth Princess and descended with the royal family members.

Among this group of people, he is the only outsider.

"Who is that handsome man with silver hair in white clothes?"

"Following the eighth princess's side, wouldn't it be a consort. I haven't heard that the eighth princess is married."

"Tsk tsk, that silver-haired man is still martial, extraordinary, his temperament is dusty, like a **** descending to the earth, too dazzling, and robbed the big prince from the limelight."

"..."

The viewing platform is highly anticipated.

Ye Fan attracted most of the eyes.

The eldest prince was slightly displeased.

The Eighth Princess said awkwardly: "Brother, don't take it to your heart."

"Hmph, Father King is eating too much to spoil you, so you are allowed to take Ye Fan with you." The prince glanced at Ye Fan, very dissatisfied, and there was a deep jealousy deep in his eyes.

Why is Ye Fan so handsome and martial, God is too unfair!

"This is... Ye Fan?!"

At the banquet, Mengchuan's pupils contracted and he was extremely shocked.

It was indeed Ye Fan.

How could he appear here?

Wang Guoren was also very shocked in his heart. Of course he recognized Ye Fan and had dealt with him several times.

How did the Lord of the Tianzun Hall mix with those of the Dafeng Empire? Will it also be in contact with Eagle Country? This is not good news.

In addition, how did Ye Xiaozi change his personality, and... so strong!

Wang Guoren himself is a giant of the three-level master of the transformation realm. He has a keen sense of perception, and he perceives that Ye Fan is a restrained lion.

On the other hand, Williamston was very confused when he noticed the changes in Wang Guoren and Meng Chuan's expressions.

Do they know the silver-haired man? What is sacred?

Tianzun Hall and Ying Nation War Department fought many times, but Ye Fan never showed up, Williamson didn't know Ye Fan at all.

"hiss!"

Yue Yinghuo secretly sucked in air-conditioning.

Yue Liuli only revealed the identity of Ye Fan to her, and also showed her the photo of Ye Fan, so she recognized it.

"Why does Ye Fan mix with the royal family members, what is going on?"

Moon firefly is puzzled.

The birds landed.

Emperor Dafeng took a step, landed on the high platform, and laughed loudly: "Guests, I have kept you waiting for a long time. Thank you very much for coming to my son's wedding in your busy schedule..."

The speech lasted ten minutes, and it was all official polite words.

Ye Fan stood beside the eighth princess, glanced a few times, saw Wang Guoren and Meng Chuan, smiled and nodded.

Not long after, the emcee began to read the prayer.

The ten-thousand-word prayer was very impatient and the last shouted: "Next, please come in!"

Boom boom boom...

The salute went off.

Fluttering...

Groups of red-feathered pigeons rose into the sky with roses, and the roses in their mouths fell.

The sky is full of flowers and rain, like dreams and illusions.

In this romantic atmosphere, Yue Linglong appeared, and she was helped by Yue Liuli to walk out of the Phoenix Pavilion.

She wore the traditional wedding dress of Daxia Country, which was truly noble and holy.

Like a queen.

The mother yi world.

Along the three-hundred-meter-long Kangzhuang Road, slowly came, moving all eyes, countless praises one after another.

"So beautiful!"

"As expected to be the saint of the Yue family, she is simply a fairy from the sky."

"And Meigu, my God, I can't hold it anymore."

"This woman should only be in the sky!"

The prince's eyes were greedy and fiery, and his body trembled slightly, staring at Yue Linglong, breathing quickly, wishing to take possession of it now.

Even Emperor Dafeng's eyes flashed a little throbbing.

"Naturally charming, what a seductive person." In a corner of the viewing platform, the forest man emperor's mouth rose up, staring at Yue Linglong with interest.

"It is my fate to meet such a woman, and I have to seize the opportunity."

"What kind of crooked melon and split date is the big prince, it is not worthy of the demon girl, only this emperor can kiss Fangze."

"but....."

The forest emperor's eyes fell on Ye Fan, he was extremely keen, and he muttered: "That guy is amazing, and he seems to have something to do with the demon girl, but it doesn't matter, the emperor can suppress it."

Chapter 663: Chaos!

Yue Linglong walked to the high platform, her expression was extremely cold, incompatible with the atmosphere of joy.

At this time, the firefly on the moon was in a hurry.

what happened?

According to the plan, when the cannon is fired, the Feng Rao Hotel should be blown up.

Why is it still so peaceful now.

A haze lingers in the moon firefly's eyebrows.

Inadvertently.

She saw Yue Jian Jia and found that there was a sneer at the corner of Yue Jian Jia's mouth, and her heart was shocked.

Could it be that she was the one who did it?

On the high platform, the eldest prince walked towards Yue Linglong and whispered: "Are you waiting for Gu Qingyun to rescue you? Don't think too much. I have known Gu Qingyun's combat plan for a long time. I have formulated an anti-kill strategy, and he will undoubtedly die. ."

"What!" Yue Linglong pretended to be shocked.

"Chatter, don't worry, my wife, no one can ruin our wedding; when the wedding is over, let's go to the Phoenix Pavilion and have a good time. Don't worry about having a banquet. The most important thing is to satisfy me first."

"nausea!"

"Chatter, it's even more disgusting at night. I will train you well and train you to be obedient."

"You are not afraid that I will kill you."

"Do you dare? Kill you and the Yue clan will be over. Do you want your clan to be destroyed?" The prince smiled grimly.

Yue Linglong gritted his teeth.

Ye Fan was not far away, he heard these words clearly, and he was murderous in the depths of his eyes.

"Tsk, something's wrong." Suddenly, the prince frowned: "Even if Gu Qingyun is caught in the trap, there will be fighting movements, why there is no movement at all until now."

Ye Fan was also very anxious.

What Gu Qingyun is doing, he doesn't do anything yet, it is impossible to wait for the bridal chamber to do things!

"The prince and concubine, please worship their parents."

"Worship to heaven and earth."

The emcee shouted, and the bells and drums rang.

Yue Linglong's face was extremely ugly.

Upon seeing this, the ancestor shouted in a low voice: "Linglong, what are you doing in a daze. With so many big people present today, you want to make my Yue clan embarrassed!"

Yue Jianjia persuaded: "Sister Linglong, as a member of the Yue family, don't be selfish, and should contribute to the family. I hope you don't mistake yourself and get married with the eldest prince soon."

Yue Linglong gritted her teeth secretly, her shoulders seemed to be under great pressure.

Ye Fan couldn't help it.

After worshipping heaven and earth, that means that the ceremony is established, and it's a fart.

Can't count on Gu Qingyun's second product.

"Ai Concubine, come on."

The eldest prince grabbed Yue Linglong's hand suddenly, making Yue Linglong goose bumps.

Ye Fan's breath vibrated.

Suddenly...

"boom!"

With a loud noise, the entire Phoenix Terrace was shaking.

In the distance, the 380-meter-high Rich Hotel exploded, and a mushroom cloud rose.

Subsequently.

The aftermath of the explosion spread to Phoenix Station.

Woo woo woo.

The terrible wind mixed with smoke swept the audience, covering the sky and the earth, obscuring the line of sight.

"Finally!"

Yue Yinghuo was overjoyed, but she didn't understand that the explosives she had arranged were not enough to cause such a destructive power.

It must be Gu Qingyun.

It's no wonder that I didn't get started, it turned out that I went to Fengrao Hotel to increase explosives.

"not good!"

At this time, the smoke was filled, and the eldest prince knew it was not good.

How could the rich hotel be blown up!

He clearly arranged the Anbu men and horses to kill the third branch of the Yue clan.

what happened!

Yue Jianjia was also dumbfounded, and his head shorted.

"Go away!"

Yue Linglong slapped and slapped the prince.

But the eldest prince was physically strong, resisted a palm and sneered: "Yue Linglong, if you want to escape, no one can save you!"

"Yes!"

Ye Fan's cold voice sounded.

The wave-like atmosphere drowned the eldest prince, and a sense of crisis surged into his heart, and the eldest prince warned him of life.

"Ye Fan! What are you doing!"

The prince was furious.

Ye Fan's face was cold, shaking the eldest prince, grabbing Yue Linglong, and pulling it into his arms.

"go!"

Ye Fan took Yue Linglong into the sky.

boom!

Phoenix Pavilion, a force of qi and blood came to kill.

Ye Fan knew that it was the Golden Retriever Rat King who did it, and he was unambiguous, and broke out in an instant.

The two qi and blood collided.

With the help of the aftermath, Ye Fan galloped towards the distance.

"stop!"

"Everyone, stop them for me!"

The big prince screamed hysterically.

suddenly.

In the direction of the palace, fire came.

"Not good!"

"The palace is on fire, it's raging, it's about to burn to the east palace!"

This is bad news.

Emperor Dafeng was furious.

The officials of the Dafeng Empire were murderous.

"Presumptuously, I actually did something when my son was married. I really thought that my Dafeng Empire was a soft persimmon!"

"All the troublemakers who came, don't leave!"

The anger of Emperor Dafeng was terrible.

The emperor was angry, blood flowed into a river.

Not groundless.

At the foot of Phoenix Mountain, densely packed soldiers appeared, fully armed and well-equipped.

The eighth princess slumped on the ground, hiding her face and weeping.

at this time.

Ye Fan was forced by the fire to prevent Yukong from leaving and retreated to the Phoenix Terrace.

"Boy, stay."

The Golden Retriever Rat King is here.

Huh!

As a mouse, his speed is super fast.

Lightning.

Appeared behind Ye Fan in the blink of an eye.

"Boom!"

Ye Fan also reacted extremely quickly, turning around and punching with all his strength, blasting against the Golden Retriever Rat Emperor.

He flew upside down a hundred meters.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Nuolan and other powerful experts were killed, and they all shot together, all in a half-step realm of the unity of heaven and man.

Some control the power of the sky.

Some control the power of the earth.

Combined, the power of heaven and earth is complete, which is equivalent to the pinnacle horizontal training master.

"The Hand of God!"

"Earth Claw!"

The handprints that have been huge have fallen from the sky.

The claws that have been sulky, rose from the ground.

Ye Fan was attacked from all directions, from the sky to the earth.

The situation is extremely crisis.

"Gu Qingyun, the tortoise son, where is he dead, fuck!" Ye Fan cursed.

"Brother Ye calm down, I'll come too!"

A red shadow hit it, and it was Gu Qingyun.

This guy was pretty stinky, and he was well dressed up.

The most embarrassing thing is that he is wearing a big red robe, as if he is the bridegroom.

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched, it's hard to come to marry Yue Linglong.

Special code!

Chapter 664: Everyone is here, Naer can go to death!

Gu Qingyun flew Nuo Lan, and at the same time, there were several figures who followed him to kill, and they were all half-steps of the unity of heaven and man.

"go."

After shooting Fei Nuolan, Gu Qingyun threw a super detonator backhand to target the Golden Retriever Rat King.

This was too sudden, the Golden Retriever Rat Emperor had no time to evade, the power of qi and blood enveloped his body, and he resisted the super detonator.

"boom!"

With a shocking explosion, a large hole was exploded in the Phoenix Terrace, flying sand and rocks.

The Golden Retriever Rat King was blown up.

The people at the viewing platform have all been affected by small waves, but it is not a big problem. They are all big people who come to the wedding, and they all have deep strength.

"Military chief, it seems that Ye Fan didn't grab the marriage on a whim, but made a plan and joined forces with the prince of the Great Demon Empire."

"Yeah, this kid is so bold. He dared to do everything. He was out of control."

"Then shall we make a move?"

Wang Guoren shook his head and said tightly: "You don't need to wade into this muddy water, Ye Fan has the Heavenly Sovereign Hall, and behind Gu Qingyun is the Great Demon Empire, who has a lot of capital and can deal with the Dafeng Empire. We just look at it."

Almost all the VIPs who came here did not leave.

This kind of marriage grab is so exciting, everyone is very excited, it depends on the development of the situation.

"Roar!"

The Golden Retriever King was angry.

The super detonator blasted him, with blood hanging on his hair, his eyes flushed with bloodthirsty light.

Gu Qingyun was horrified, and it was absolutely terrifying to be stared at by a big beast king.

Facing the Dafeng Emperor Empire, Gu Qingyun was not afraid, because behind him was the Great Demon Empire, the other party would be a little jealous.

However, the Golden Retriever Rat King is different.

He had nothing to do with him, cut him, and hid in the barren restricted area, his father couldn't help it.

"die!"

Under the anger of the Golden Retriever Rat Emperor, the power of qi and blood soared, turning into sharp swords, pouring down.

At the same time, his body also killed him.

"You deal with his body." Gu Qingyun shouted, and he shot with all his strength to disperse the sword of qi and blood.

"Dragon Fist!"

"Fan Tianyin!"

Ye Fan played two unique skills one after another.

However, the effect of martial arts Gang Qi on the Big Beast Emperor is minimal; of course, Ye Fan's martial arts realm is low.

If it were Transformation Realm Triple, then the Gang Qi would undergo a qualitative change, its power would be greatly increased, and it would have an effect on the Big Beast Emperor.

"Brother Fan, forget it, you and Gu Qingyun are such a small person, it is impossible to take me away. If the Dafeng Empire were so simple, it would not become one of the three empires."

"Do not talk!"

Ye Fan didn't let go of his embrace.

Of course he knew the situation was not good.

So far, only the Golden Retriever Mouse King, Nuolan and other half-steps of the unity of heaven and humans are taking the shot.

None of the peak horizontal training masters of the Dafeng Empire was dispatched.

The Emperor Dafeng is the pinnacle horizontal training master, but he can understand if he doesn't make a move. After all, he is a generation of emperors, and he has his own majesty and prestige.

Isn't it possible that in addition to the emperor in the Dafeng Empire, there is no peak horizontal training master.

It's impossible!

Ye Fan was in a heavy mood, and at this moment, he looked up at the distant sky.

—It's the Thunder fighter!

Although the fighter was invisible and Ye Fan couldn't see it, he felt inwardly.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

Suddenly, the Thunder fighter released a lightning arc, which was all high-voltage electricity.

This is also one of the reasons why it is called the Thunder fighter.

The lightning arc is the trump card attack method of the Thunder fighter.

boom! boom! boom!

The lightning arc attacked Nuolan and others, forcing them to retreat; and Ye Fan and Gu Qingyun joined forces to deal with the Golden Retriever Rat Emperor, and they also had the upper hand.

After all, Ye Fan alone can fight the Golden Retriever Mouse King, and Gu Qingyun is waiting for the opportunity to make the Golden Retriever Mouse King very passive.

"A group of Xiaoxiao."

Emperor Dafeng shouted angrily and ordered that anti-aircraft guns were dispatched under Phoenix Mountain.

However, Qiongqi controlled the Thunder fighter like an arm-driven, superb technique, no pressure to avoid, but instead gave a blow, causing the soldiers under the Phoenix Mountain to chaos.

At this time.

Armored vehicles roared and roared.

Gu Qingyun said: "My team is here, Brother Ye, you hold the Golden Retriever Mouse King, I will take Linglong away first."

"Can."

Ye Fan didn't bother with this issue.

Only he can hold the Golden Retriever Mouse King, and Gu Qingyun takes Yue Linglong away, which is very reasonable.

Gu Qingyun held Yue Linglong without saying a word, and headed towards the rooftop, about to jump off the rooftop.

However, the prince was well prepared.

Fire in large numbers.

"Huh!"

Ye Fan appeared in front of them, blocked the bullets, and killed a group of fighters, shouting: "Don't leave yet!"

The Golden Retriever Rat King said angrily: "Boy, fight with me, and dare to be distracted and take care of others. You are despising me!"

"Mouse King, we won't get any results if we fight, it's better to stop."

"fart!"

"In that case, let's fight!!"

Ye Fan and the Golden Retriever Mouse King were inextricably fought, and the audience at the ceremony stand was stunned.

This is too evil!

That is the Big Beast Emperor, second only to the Peak Beast Emperor, and the general master of the Unity of Heaven and Man is not an opponent.

This young man couldn't even beat the wind.

When did such an enchanting kid appear in the Wild Continent, and what background?

When everyone was shocked by Ye Fan's toughness, Gu Qingyun's actions were also blocked.

The soldiers under the Phoenix Mountain interfered with the Thunder fighter, causing the fighter to be unable to cover Gu Qingyun; so Nuolan and other half-step celestial and human-integrated powerhouses once again joined forces to besiege.

Gu Qingyun is still in the realm of a double-level horizontal training master, but he knows the power of blood, comprehensive combat power, and Nuolan's level, or better.

But this is not just Nuolan alone.

"Let me go, you guys go."

"impossible."

Gu Qingyun clutched Yue Linglong tightly, without giving up or letting go, with a firm expression.

Seeing Nuo Lan and the other four people at the same time, before and after, Gu Qingyun gritted his teeth and shouted: "Elder, are you there? Don't do it yet!"

The voice hasn't fallen yet.

Just listen:

Puff puff!

Nuolan and the other four vomited blood and flew upside down.

The shock attracted the attention of spectators.

There was a gray-robed middle-aged man beside Gu Qingyun, his face was gloomy, but his aura was strong, he was a giant of the three-level master of the transformation realm.

"Yin Juekong!"

Ye Fan noticed the gray-robed man, and his pupils shrank. Isn't this the great elder of the Daxia Miaojiang Brahmin?

Why are you here?

Why did you get involved with Gu Qingyun?

He had fought with Yin Juekong before in Miaojiang. At that time, Yin Juekong was only the second stage of the transformation. Now he has broken through and has become a great master.

With the appearance of Yin Juekong, Gu Qingyun's pressure was greatly reduced. He urged: "Elder, **** us away quickly."

Before Yin Juekong could speak, there was a sudden explosion of vigorous and vigorous words between heaven and earth:

"Leave?"

"Where do you want to go?"

"It's better than this handsome to send you to a place...Send you to see the scenery of hell!"

This sound made the world shake.

Gu Qingyun was shocked.

Yin Juekong's expression darkened.

A big handprint suddenly appeared in the sky, it was the hand of God, and it hit a wing of the Thunder fighter.

"It's over!"

Qiongqi yelled, his face solemn.

"The fighter is damaged and the stealth mode cannot be activated. We are about to become a living target."

"Then what to do?"

"We can only leave. We can't help the boss here, but we are going to die."

"Then hurry up, I'll contact Min Dong, tell him the current situation, and let him start operations." Tang Yinghe is decisive.

The Thunder fighter galloped away.

at the same time.

On the rooftop, a man of arrogance stood with his back to the crowd, standing like a magic mountain.

"Everyone is here, Naer can go and die."

overbearing!

Extreme domineering!

Inspiring.

The man slowly turned around, his majestic aura suppressed the audience, making Ye Fan's scalp numb.

This person, the military marshal of the Dafeng Empire and the lord of the Huyan family-Hu Yanzhen!

Chapter 665: The evildoers of the previous generation!

Hu Yanzhen, the Marshal of Soldiers and Horses, the number one master of the Dafeng Empire, and even the top powerhouse in the entire Wild Continent.

Twenty years ago, although the Huyan family was a big family, it was not so strong.

That year, Hu Yanzhen was born.

Practicing silently for twenty-five years, the appearance is the pinnacle, challenging all the masters of the Dafeng Empire, without a single defeat.

In the next few years, Hu Yanzhen accumulated precipitation and gained a firm foothold in the realm of the pinnacle horizontal training master.

Today, it is even more unfathomable.

Under his leadership, the Huyan family became the largest clan in the Dafeng Empire, and controlled all military power.

This is easy to see.

Hu Yanlie and others control the security of Dafeng Imperial Capital; Hu Yanzhao and others are generals defending the city.

Hu Yanzhen dominates the country's soldiers and horses.

It can be said that as long as Hu Yanzhen is willing to revolt, the Dafeng imperial family cannot resist.

How strong this is!

Hu Yanzhen stood tall on the rooftop, and his monstrous aura made the faces of all the people serious.

Including Williamston, Wang Guoren, Mengchuan, Lei Pan, etc.

"Great."

In the corner, the Forester Sovereign's eyes became sharp, and the corners of his mouth were curved, and he whispered inwardly: "That's interesting."

boom!

Hu Yanzhen's momentum surged again, and after taking a step, the entire Phoenix Terrace was trembling.

"You mobs, such daring courageous people, ruining the grand prince's big wedding, ruining the rich hotel, burning the Dafeng Palace, you are unforgivable sins and implicate the nine races."

"You guys, dictate yourself."

Hu Yanzhen said like an order.

A strong mess.

Ye Fan's face was full of frost. He didn't expect Hu Yanzhen to be so strong, he underestimated the hero of the world.

Gu Qingyun knew that Yin Juekong was definitely not Hu Yanzhen's opponent, the gap was too big.

"Stubborn, in that case, I will send you on the road."

Hu Yanzhen stared at his feet, and the ground exploded like a cannonball to Gu Qingyun's side.

not good!

Gu Qingyun's face changed drastically.

"Great Elder!"

Yin Juekong wanted to escape because he felt that he would be beaten to death by Hu Yanzhen.

However, Gu Qingyun has an extraordinary status. He is a disciple of the master of Brahman. He even received the inheritance of the master of Brahman, and he is a young master.

Fight!

Yin Jue hollowed his head, and tried his best to hit the genius, bombarding Hu Yanzhen.

With a wave of his hand at the same time, Gang Qi lifted Gu Qingyun and Yue Linglong away, keeping them away.

"Ant, dare to stop me!"

Hu Yanzhen was extremely disdainful.

With a punch, he broke the gang-qi unique knowledge, broke the gang-qi cover, and blasted the yin Juekong into the air.

Click, click, click.

Yin Juekong's bones all over his body crackled, broke more than a dozen, and screamed constantly.

Gu Qingyun was horrified. He thought that no matter how bad it was, Yin Juekong would be able to withstand it for a while, but he never thought of getting hurt in a single encounter.

"Humph."

Hu Yan Zhenduan.

The sound waves rolled.

Gu Qingyun was struck by lightning, bleeding from Qiqiao.

at the same time.

A giant claw rose from the ground, and Hu Yanzhen used the power of the earth to grab Gu Qingyun all at once.

The gap was too big, Gu Qingyun and Yue Linglong couldn't break free at all.

the other side.

Hu Yanzhen struck out the hand of God.

The turbulent power of the sky poured down, as if the sky had collapsed, and everyone felt it was difficult to breathe.

Comparing Nuolan's Hand of God and Hu Yanzhen's, it is nothing short of a cloud and mud.

"So strong!"

Meng Chuan squeezed his fist.

He and Hu Yanzhen belonged to the geniuses of the same era, and he had already reached the pinnacle as a master of horizontal training. However, when I look at it now, there is still a gap between Hu Yanzhen and Hu Yanzhen.

Wang Guoren said: "It is worthy of being the top enchanting evildoer of the previous generation. It is already a world-class peak. I am not an opponent. I am afraid that only the Dharma Sage of the Four Sages of my Great Xia can confront him."

Mengchuan was startled, the Four Saints of Great Xia were famous, mysterious and powerful.

In particular, Dugu, the sage of Dharma, claims to break ten thousand dharma with one sword.

Rumor has it that no one can successfully catch the "Dugu Nine Swords", I don't know if Hu Yanzhen can.

When the hand of God came to kill, Yin Juekong was frightened and frightened.

He ignored Gu Qingyun and fled frantically.

However, the hand of God is like a tracking missile, chasing it, and it is extremely fast, and it slaps it down in the blink of an eye.

"Do not!"

Yin Juekong roared wildly.

However, to no avail.

"Boom!"

Yin Juekong was blown up on the spot, turned into dust, and disappeared into ashes.

hiss!

The audience was shocked.

In a short period of time, a triple-level master of the transformation realm fell.

Hu Yanzhen only punched and palmed.

Easily and simply smashed a great master! !

"good!"

The grand prince laughed and shouted: "The general marshal is mighty. If you come to our capital to make trouble, you must have the consciousness of death."

As he said, the prince turned his eyes and fell on Ye Fan.

At this time, Ye Fan and the Golden Retriever Rat King separated.

"Ye Fan, don't you want to run away. Please the General Marshal to suppress Ye Fan!"

Hu Yanzhen turned around, staring at Ye Fan.

His eyes are extremely sharp.

Ordinary people can't hold back this look at all.

Ye Fan felt the knife cutting his body, and once again truly felt the horror of Hu Yanzhen.

"Boy, who are you and where are you from?" Hu Yanzhen did not immediately make a move.

Ye Fan is too evil.

There must be a big boss behind this kind of person.

He Hu Yanzhen is strong, but there is no need to avenge him.

Just now Ye Fan and the Golden Retriever Mouse King were fighting, and Hu Yanzhen discovered that the Golden Retriever Mouse King was not serious at all.

This shows that the Golden Retriever Rat King knows Ye Fan, knows Ye Fan has a big background, and is unwilling to hurt Ye Fan.

at this time.

Ye Fan was a little bit troubled.

Gu Qingyun and Yue Linglong were arrested. With his own power, it was difficult to deal with Hu Yanzhen. There was almost no hope of taking Yue Linglong away.

Is that over?

A Hu Yanzhen suppressed everything.

Ye Fan was very upset.

The Golden Retriever Rat King is clever, he has dragged Ye Fan for so long, enough, and turned his head and said: "Grand Prince, I have fulfilled my promise. Next, leave it to the General Marshal. I won't make a move."

The prince said: "Okay, thank you Mouse King."

Ye Fan's pressure was relieved.

The emperor Dafeng who was present sat upright, silent, his expression stern.

The soldiers who came to the Phoenix Terrace did not make a move either.

The world is weirdly quiet.

Ye Fan understood that Hu Yanzhen wanted to solve everything, that is to say, if he defeated Hu Yanzhen, he would be able to take Yue Linglong away.

Gu Qingyun didn't have to worry about it. He was the Great Demon Prince, with the Peak Beast Emperor behind him. Hu Yanzhen wouldn't do anything to him. At most, he was a lesson. Then he negotiated with the Great Demon Empire and exchanged something with Gu Qingyun.

"call."

Ye Fan took a deep breath.

The silver hair dances wildly.

White robe hunts.

A domineering physical aura rippling out, this is the unique aura of cultivating "Body Body Jue".

This breath can infect other people's bodies.

On the viewing platform, many people couldn't help but feel numb, and some low-strength bodies directly trembled slightly.

"what?"

Hu Yanzhen was surprised and admired: "You seem to have mastered a certain secret method for forging the flesh, and cultivate this unique breath; it is also because of that secret method that you can use the power of blood and energy."

Ye Fan said, "The Marshal is really smart."

"But this is not enough!"

Hu Yanzhen shook his head.

"When I see you, I seem to see myself when I was young, and I am so invincible, with invincible self-confidence."

"The younger generation, you are indeed top-notch."

"But if you fight with me, you're still far away. It's almost the same if you let your Lao Tzu or your master come."

Ye Fan said, "How do you know if you don't try. If you don't dare to fight the strong, then how can you become the strong."

"good!"

Hu Yanzhen laughed, "Boy, you have an appetite for me. But appreciation goes to appreciation. The sin you committed is indelible."

Wow!

The great power of heaven and earth swept across.

In an instant, Ye Fan felt like he was in the waves, like a lone boat in the ocean.

In front of him, Hu Yanzhen looked like a great **** standing upright.

This insurmountable feeling put Ye Fan under tremendous pressure.

"open!"

Ye Fan's blood exploded to the extreme, and finally dispelled the thought of fear.

His silver hair turned into red hair.

The eyes are red.

At the same time, the physical body couldn't help but tremors, the frequency was very strange, and immediately after, Ye Fan felt that the pressure was reduced.

The power of heaven and earth was weakened.

"Um?"

Ye Fan was puzzled.

Suddenly, he found a clue that he was actually absorbing the power of heaven and earth.

How can this be!

Is it because of genetic modification?

However, shouldn't it just absorb the qi, how can even the power of heaven and earth be absorbed!

This change surprised Ye Fan.

Although I don't know if it is good or bad, for now, it has given him a lot of help.

Perhaps, I can really fight against Hu Yanzhen.

Chapter 666: Wuhou, Bawang, Ye Wudi!

"This kid really wants to fight Hu Yanzheng. Isn't this looking for death? What a pity!"

"Courage is commendable, but really stupid."

"Yeah, it's really not worth taking a risk for a woman."

"You know what a fart, since ancient times, heroes have been saddened by Beauty, not to mention such a stunning and charming girl like Yue Linglong!"

"After all, it's really a disaster for a beauty!"

On the viewing platform, there were repeated sighs.

No one is optimistic about Ye Fan.

Here is the Yue clan.

Yue Yinghuo was desperate, and Hu Yanzhen suddenly appeared, completely cutting off her thoughts.

Ye Fan couldn't deal with Hu Yanzhen.

"Damn it, the intelligence said, Hu Yanzhen guards the border and won't come back. Why did he suddenly appear!"

Firefly can't figure it out.

She would not have thought that Yueyao had betrayed.

After learning of Gu Qingyun's combat plan, the eldest prince contacted Hu Yanzhen and asked Hu Yanzhen to come back from the border and sit in town.

The fact is just as the prince expected, Hu Yanzhen appeared on the scene, directly suppressing everything and quelling the troubles.

"Gu Qingyun, this bastard, dared to grab a marriage, which is really embarrassing to the Great Demon Empire."

The old ancestors cursed lowly, and raged with anger.

"Yahuhuo, Linglong, regardless of the family's face and interests, went with Gu Qingyun and made a big mistake; even if this marriage fails, Linglong's sainthood will be expelled."

"Ancestor, what you said is wrong." At this point, Yue Yinghuo was not to be outdone, and said coldly: "Linglong did not follow Gu Qingyun, it was Ye Fan and Gu Qingyun who grabbed people, and Linglong didn't have any. relation."

"According to the ancestral motto, once the saint is established, as long as it is not a serious crime, the saint cannot be replaced. I hope that the ancestors will not violate the ancestral motto."

The ancestor's face was green.

Yue Yinghuo said again: "On the contrary, your ancestors married the saint for your own benefit. This is a big mistake, right?"

Suddenly, Yue Jianjia shouted: "Presumptuous! Yue Yinghuo, don't think that you are the power of the third channel, you can talk nonsense, commit the following, and be rebellious."

"I'm just telling the truth. I don't like what I said, so please forgive me from my ancestors." Yue Yinghuo nodded slightly, but did not subdue.

Seeing that the atmosphere became tense, a man stepped forward. He was also the incumbent, a master of horizontal training in the realm of harmony between man and nature, and he was an elder in the Yue clan.

"Don't quarrel, depending on the situation, Linglong can't escape Hu Yanzhen's palm. When that silver-haired man is resolved, the wedding will continue."

Yue Jianjia sneered and said, "That's right, don't think Yue Linglong can escape."

Yue Yinghuo's face was ugly.

...

Ye Fan was feeling his body, and after absorbing the power of heaven and earth, there was no change in his body.

This made him very puzzled.

Where did all this energy go?

According to the "law of conservation of energy", it is impossible to evaporate out of thin air!

It is hard to say that scientific theories are not applicable.

Hu Yanzhen also noticed the unusualness, narrowed his eyes, and said, "Good boy, you are lowering my power of heaven and earth, yes, it surprised me."

Hu Yanzhen couldn't even dream that the power of the world was absorbed by Ye Fan.

Ye Fan recovered, he didn't have time to study the whereabouts of the energy, and now his first task was to deal with Hu Yanzhen.

"Grand Marshal, offended!"

"Om!"

Ye Fan's body was swollen, like a sharp blade, splitting the power of heaven and earth, opening up a broad road.

With a stride, he came to Hu Yanzhen.

"Good job!"

Hu Yanzhen yelled and threw a punch.

Ye Fan and Hu Yanzhen blasted each other.

"Boom!"

The two backed away.

The audience was in an uproar.

Ye Fan actually repulsed Hu Yanzhen.

"So strong!"

"Hu Yanzhen's punch can injure the Grand Master Giant, Ye Fan resisted, and his body is already comparable to the Heng Lian master of the unity of nature and man."

"With the power of vitality and blood, the body is so strong, he is still a martial arts master, this kid is fully developed!!"

"Ordinary geniuses, it's very difficult to take one path of cultivation; super geniuses take two paths at most. This kid is good, all three paths are involved, and they all have high accomplishments!"

"How old is he!"

"The posterity is terrible, we are all old!"

Everyone present was amazed.

Even the Forest Sovereign in the corner looked at Ye Fan with seriousness.

"Boy, you surprised me. Your physical body is very strong. This should be due to your secret body refining method. I really want to observe and observe."

"It's not easy to want my secret body refining method."

"No, it's easy, just catch you." Hu Yanzhen jumped and fell from the sky.

Step on it.

This foot is so heavy.

Ye Fan's body shook, his energy and blood surged, and his power gathered on his fist and waved out.

Puff puff.....

Because the force is too strong, the air is exploding, and the energy spreads like air waves.

Nuolan and others dare not approach.

"boom!"

At the time of the collision, all the bluestone slabs under Ye Fan's feet exploded, and his legs plunged deeply into the ground.

The Phoenix Terrace was shaking.

"kill!"

Ye Fan was furious, rushed out of the big pit, and fought with Hu Yanzhen.

Overlord body is invincible.

What about Hu Yanzhen.

All broken.

At this moment, Ye Fan felt that he was the invincible God of War, the gods blocking and killing the gods, and the Buddha blocking and killing the Buddha.

By all means, he broke it with one punch.

Hu Yan was shocked.

Ye Fan's temperament changed, and at the same time he felt that Ye Fan's strength was improving.

"This kid!"

Hu Yan was shocked and uncertain.

Ye Fan didn't know, just when his mood changed just now, the Tyrant Body really awakened.

What is a supreme body?

Invincible in all directions, dominate the territory.

All obstacles are going forward bravely, crushing through with a strong posture.

This is the overlord body!

Hesitating, cringing, indecisive, scrupulous...

None of these emotions can truly awaken the domineering body.

At this moment, Ye Fan's strength was doubled compared to the peak state just now.

Hu Yanzhen was numb all over his body.

Bang bang bang...

Ye Fan played heartily, and in a daze, he saw two figures standing upright.

One, holding a bronze sword, wearing a brocade dress, white hair, and dead bodies everywhere.

One, holding a silver spear and shining black armor, stands on the top of the palace, overlooking the world.

Wu Anjun is white.

Overlord Xiang Yu.

Two figures appeared in Ye Fan's mind inexplicably.

The Ba Ti Jue was obtained in the tomb of Wu, and Jun Wu An would definitely practice it. Unexpectedly, the later generation Xiang Yu also practiced, and he deserves to be an overlord.

Bai Qi was gifted to death by King Qin in his later years, and later Xiang Yu cultivated the Domineering Jue to overthrow the Qin Dynasty. Did he take revenge for Bai Qi?

Reincarnation of the Way of Heaven, good fortune makes people.

"Strong to the world!"

At this moment, Ye Fan couldn't help singing.

With a punch at the pinnacle, Hu Yan was slammed for hundreds of meters, and the Phoenix Terrace at his feet was trampled out of a big hole.

"Scatter!"

Ye Fan's eyes were like electricity, and he was drinking like thunder, and the dragon fist attacked, dispersing the earth power that bound Gu Qingyun and Yue Linglong.

Finally, the two can move freely.

"Hurry up!"

"Go, where to go." Hu Yanzhen came back from the killing, he was so embarrassed that he was beaten by a junior in full view.

"Boy, it's time to end."

Hu Yanzhen got serious, the power of heaven and earth merged, forming a super maelstrom.

The three of them were enveloped in an instant.

Gu Qingyun and Yue Linglong were about to be swept away, and Ye Fan quickly grabbed them.

However, he is also very difficult.

Hu Yanzhen's true strength was really terrifying; even if he broke out 120% of his combat power, he was still invincible.

Ye Fan sighed in his heart.

"scold!"

at this time.

A "Heavenly Sword" transformed into blood and qi slashed down, splitting the vortex of the power of heaven and earth.

Solved the predicament of Ye Fan's trio.

who is it? !

Everyone was shocked, looking over, couldn't help being dumbfounded.

youth?

It's another evildoer.

Good guy, this is the den of the evildoer, how come another one pops up.

The Forest Man Emperor walked with the feather fan in his hand swaying, looking personable, but with every step he took, his breath became stronger.

Brutal and violent.

"So strong blood, so fierce aura. This kid is more like a fierce beast than Ye Fan!" The Golden Retriever Rat's hair stood upright, and his eyes flashed with jealousy.

This was the emotion that Ye Fan didn't have.

Obviously, this young man is stronger than Ye Fan.

What's wrong with young people nowadays, one is scarier than the other!

Ye Fan was also extremely surprised.

Who is this young man?

He looked at Yue Linglong, and Gu Qingyun also looked at Yue Linglong, both of them looked strange.

Seems to be saying:

This is your suitor again?

Ye Fan is nothing, Gu Qingyun is full of crisis.

Just one more love rival like Ye Fan, and now another one popped up, which seemed even more terrifying.

How to do this!

The dignified demon prince, aloft, feels very small and powerless now.

Chapter 667: Two evildoers join forces

"It's so lively, the emperor is itching and decided to participate."

The forest emperor was calm and composed, and the ups and downs of blood all over his body showed his strength.

Emperor Dafeng's pupils contracted.

As the emperor, he was so knowledgeable and immediately saw how terrible this young man was.

The Golden Retriever Mouse King is definitely not his opponent, even if it is not as good as Hu Yanzhen, but it is not much worse.

"Father, it seems a bit difficult." The prince asked with a heavy heart, "Should I mobilize more soldiers?"

Emperor Dafeng shook his head and said in a deep voice: "Ordinary firepower is useless to these powerful people, and missiles cannot be put on. Don't forget, there are so many big people on the scene, it will be very troublesome if a group of them die here."

"Then let it go?"

"Watch the changes."

Emperor Dafeng spit out four words.

Helpless, the eldest prince secretly squeezed his fist, staring at Yue Linglong, furious.

In his heart, Yue Linglong is already his wife, and now running away with the man behind it is to betray him and derail.

"Bitch!"

"No matter who comes today, you can't escape. If you catch you, I will play you to death."

The prince gritted his teeth and quietly sent a message...

at this time.

Emperor Dafeng was thinking in his heart.

He has other thoughts.

Over the years, the Huyan family has been too strong. In the three realms of the imperial military, politics, and business, there are members of the Huyan family, and they are all in high positions.

The Dafeng Empire is about to become the Huyan Empire.

Although Hu Yanzhen had no intention of rebellion, this feeling of fear of others was very uncomfortable.

It can be described as having trouble sleeping and eating.

"Perhaps, you can take this opportunity to rub the arrogance of Yanzheng."

Emperor Dafeng thought to himself.

He didn't think Ye Fan and the black-clothed youth could kill Hu Yanzhen.

In fact, Hu Yanzhen couldn't die, his existence really gave the Dafeng Empire a great deterrent to the outside world.

He only hopes that Ye Fan and the two can injure Hu Yanzhen, it is best to cut off one arm and one leg or something.

...

Ye Fan motioned to Gu Qingyun and Yue Linglong to withdraw to the vicinity of the observatory, while he was staring at Hu Yanzhen with the black-clothed youth.

"Another kid."

Hu Yanzhen sneered and glanced at Emperor Dafeng insignificantly. He knew well-the emperor hadn't spoken and had no arrangements for deployment, I am afraid he hoped that he would be beaten and injured.

That being the case, this boss will let you see how invincible I am in the world!

"Roar!"

Hu Yanzhen screamed without being muddle-headed, and the situation changed color.

In the sky, all the clouds in a radius of one thousand meters exploded.

For an instant.

A huge vortex appeared in the sky, and the majestic power of the sky was mobilized, as if the waves were rolling.

In the next moment, hundreds of "hands of God", densely packed, covered the sky, slapped down.

This scene.

The people at the observatory stood up suddenly, their bodies were cold, their scalps were numb, and they were extremely frightened.

The powerhouses such as Williamston, Wang Guoren, Meng Chuan, and Lei Pan were all shocked and stared at the glorious picture of the sky.

Emperor Dafeng was also petrified, and his eyes almost popped out.

You know, the Hand of God is a top-notch, powerful, but at the same time it consumes a lot of money.

To display hundreds of "hands of God" at the same time, what a powerful background it is.

Hu Yanzhen's move directly planted an invincible image in everyone's mind.

Emperor Dafeng's face was ashes.

"Rumble."

Hundreds of handprints were photographed, affecting the immeasurable power of the sky, and at the same time, Hu Yanzhen used the power of the earth to restrain Ye Fan's legs and feet, making them unable to move and unable to escape.

"No matter what background you have, if you dare to offend the Marshal, then you die!"

Hu Yanzhen roared.

Ye Fan and Forest Sovereign looked at each other, their faces were extremely solemn, and they both shot at the same time.

"Qiyushanhe!"

"Blood stained yellow!"

The Forest Emperor manipulated his qi and blood to evolve a broken and magnificent picture of mountains and rivers, to engulf these gods' hands.

This scene is also extremely magnificent.

Between the comparisons, Ye Fan made much smaller movements.

Whether it was Fan Tianyin, Dragon Fist, or even Tiancai Jue Xue, it didn't have much effect on Hu Yanzhen.

Ye Fan didn't use it anymore.

In terms of vitality and blood, he was inferior to the Forest Man Emperor.

Lower one's head?

Do not!

Ye Fan has never been the next generation.

"Try it."

At this moment, Ye Fan decided to take a gamble.

For a long time, the physical body absorbed the qi and the power of the heavens and the earth, he couldn't control it, it was spontaneous.

Now, he wants to make a breakthrough.

He wants to control this ability.

Ye Fan believes that this ability to absorb and swallow is likely to be the body's self-protection mechanism.

In other words, it will appear at the critical moment of life and death, and he needs to seize the moment and try to feel it.

Ye Fan looked up at the sky, his eyes firm.

He tried his best to blast away the shackles of the power of the earth, and then attacked against the sky.

"what!"

A woman screamed.

"Look, what is the silver-haired man doing? He rushed into the sky without any action. Is this going to resist God's hand?!"

"Good fellow, I'll call you good fellow!"

"Too pretentious!"

The young people watching the game were excited.

But the big men of the older generation sneered.

"arrogant!"

"Grandstanding!"

"No matter how strong his physical body is, he can't hold it, even if he manages it once by chance, that's a hundred handprints!"

"Huh, compared with the black man, the silver-haired man is a lot worse."

"It should be because of the poor skills of the donkey. Rather than being afraid of death, it is better to die vigorously."

Everyone is not optimistic about Ye Fan.

Everyone felt that Ye Fan was dying.

"Brother Fan!"

Yue Linglong murmured, her nervous palms sweating.

She knew that Ye Fan must have his own ideas and could not do anything in vain.

Gu Qingyun rushed back from the rooftop and said solemnly: "Linglong, the situation is not optimistic. My troops have been wiped out. Ten thousand steps back and said, Hu Yanzhen is defeated, we have to leave, and we have little hope."

"Don't panic, Brother Fan still has something to do!"

"what?"

"It's okay to tell you, Hu Yanzhen's son Hu Yanzhuo is in the hands of Brother Fan, and the two hundred thousand tiger and wolf divisions under Brother Fan have already approached the border of the Dafeng Empire."

Gu Qingyun's body trembled.

Hu Yanzhuo was taken hostage, but fortunately, he was within the acceptable range.

But the army of two hundred thousand...

Even if it is a powerful empire, it is impossible to dispatch an army of 200,000 casually.

Are there so many people under Ye Fan?

For Yue Linglong, he paid such a big price?

Before Gu Qingyun still felt that he was doing coolies, Ye Fan was very relaxed, alone, and paid nothing; now, his own efforts are far inferior to Ye Fan.

It is impossible for him to mobilize an army of 200,000 to rob the marriage, even if he dares, the Great Demon Emperor will not allow it.

"What is his status? The prince of which country?"

"Not the prince." Yue Linglong shook her head, her eyes bright, and smiled: "He is the **** of heaven, the first person in the world!"

Gu Qingyun snorted dissatisfiedly: "What is the number one person in the world, Linglong, you are too acclaimed. Have you seen that, the man in black is better than Ye Fan."

Yue Linglong squeezed her fist and said firmly: "It's too early to judge. I believe that Brother Fan will be even more brilliant. He will shock the audience and overwhelm the man in black!"

Chapter 668: Stunning the audience

Ye Fan went up against the sky, shocking Hu Yanzhen and the Forester Emperor.

They didn't think Ye Fan was looking for death.

There must be some means.

"boom!"

Finally, a handprint slapped Ye Fan, knocking Ye Fan down from the sky, smashing out a big hole.

Next second.

Ye Fan rose to the sky again.

The white clothes on his body are tattered, a little embarrassed, but he has no scruples.

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

After being bombarded one after another, Ye Fan soon got scarred.

"It's really hard to resist, what on earth is he going to do? He won't take such a play in court of death."

"Masochistic."

Everyone was puzzled.

"Could it be that you want to break and then stand, making a breakthrough on the edge of life and death?"

Wang Guoren proposed a conjecture.

Meng Chuan said, "This is too dangerous. Breakthrough is not just a matter of talk."

Lei Pan sneered: "This kid is just dying, sensationalizing. Meng Chuan, what is the identity of this kid, do you care so much?"

Williamston was also very curious, pricked his ears.

Mengchuan snorted: "Can you control it!"

Talking.

Ye Fan was bombarded by several handprints again, and was deeply shot into the pit.

"Boy, are you humiliating me!"

Hu Yanzhen understood.

"You have to rely on your own strength to resist my hundreds of handprints to show your power?"

"Arrogant and ignorant!"

"Fine, since you want to pretend, this handsome is as you wish."

Hu Yanzhen stretched out his hand and grabbed it out of thin air.

Thirty handprints fell all together, and all the big figures present were shocked.

Ye Fan's pupils contracted.

Then rejoice.

Just now I suffered a series of blows, but the ability to swallow and absorb was not awakened.

Now, I am awake.

Ye Fan clearly felt that his physical body was madly absorbing the power of the heavens and the earth, and the power of the "hand of the heaven" that had been slapped down was rapidly declining.

Ye Fan finally realized this magical ability clearly and truly.

But he wanted to take control, but he didn't agree, and Ye Fan didn't even have a clue.

Ye Fan simply sat cross-legged in the deep pit, closed his eyes, and the old monk entered into concentration, trying hard to feel this ability, to realize it, and to find a way to control it.

"Fuck!"

The young audience directly exploded.

"This, this, this... is too pretentious, it's just like pushing the king, our role model!"

"In the forced world, I would like to call him the strongest."

"so cool!"

Young people are different from the older generations. What they want to see is this kind of awesome scenes, one after another, full of enthusiasm and cheers; especially some women are full of admiration.

Even if Ye Fan was defeated, it was amazing enough.

Just ask.

Who dares to do this?

Even the big figures at the observatory stand dare not.

"Interesting." The Forester Sovereign seemed to have noticed the clue, his eyes gleamed with precision.

Hu Yanzhen was angry.

Compared to before, Ye Fan humiliated him even more now.

Sit on the ground and close your eyes.

Letting the handprint bombard him, he didn't even look at him.

"Crack to death!"

"Die me!"

"Boom!"

Hu Yanzhen shook the Forest Man Sovereign back, and then dragged all the remaining handprints towards Ye Fan.

Because all the handprints were gathered together, the pressure was too terrifying, and the area where Ye Fan was located was constantly collapsing.

The Phoenix Terrace tilted.

The Phoenix Mountain supporting the Phoenix Terrace was shaking, cracks appeared, and it seemed that it could not bear the pressure.

"not good!"

Many people screamed.

Emperor Dafeng said: "You don't have to panic, I have already ordered the birds to come over."

In the sky, a large flying bird galloped in the darkness.

Carrying everyone up to the sky, watching the battle in the sky.

Only a handful of people remained in the entire Phoenix Terrace, such as Wang Guoren, Mengchuan, Williamston, Lei Pan, and the Yue clan.

Boom boom boom.

With Ye Fan as the center, all the radius of 100 meters exploded, and Ye Fan himself was sinking.

Dozens of handprints finally arrived.

Just now.

Ye Fan opened his eyes and stood up suddenly.

He didn't say a word, his face was surprisingly serious, and he raised his hand to the sky.

"Swallow."

Ye Fan stopped drinking.

He saw that a whirlpool-like cyclone appeared in his palm, and it expanded rapidly.

In the end, it turned into a shape like a black hole with a diameter of ten meters. At the same time, a swallowing force spread out.

The heavenly power condensed by the dozens of handprints was swallowed crazily, and the power of the handprints was rapidly diminishing.

in a blink.

Power is commonplace.

Ye Fan attacked with a long fist, smashing the handprints all over the sky, and the world suddenly became clear.

...

...

??

The world is dead, and there is no sound.

It has been a long time for everyone to recover.

what's the situation?

Swallowed?

The power of the sky has been swallowed, is there such a method?

If you can swallow it, where did the majestic energy go? Can Ye Fan's body hold it?

Everyone can't figure it out.

Just because I can't figure it out, I feel terrifying.

Hu Yanzhen was dumbfounded, unbelievable, and opened his mouth wide.

The forest king had a deep gaze and muttered to himself: "The ability to swallow is powerful. This guy is immortal, and he must be one of the world's hegemony in the future."

at this time.

Ye Fan slowly closed his hands, his heart surged, extremely excited.

Although not skilled yet, at least it can be driven.

Just now the crisis came and the swallowing ability awakened. Ye Fan tried to realize and find a way to control it. At this time, Tyrant Body Art came to mind.

Ye Fan gradually seized the opportunity with "Ba Body Jue" and successfully drove the swallowing ability.

"The Tyrant Body Art is really broad and profound. It is not only a secret method for refining the body, but also a secret method for controlling the body. It teaches cultivators how to control their bodies."

"The ability to swallow is a part of the body. Naturally, you can use the Tyrant Body Art as a bridge to control it."

"Now I have just entered the threshold, and the swallowing vortex has only reached a diameter of ten meters; in the future, if I work hard, the vortex will expand, which is immeasurable."

Ye Fan thought secretly and sorted out the context.

But although he initially controlled the swallowing ability, Ye Fan still couldn't figure out where the swallowed energy went.

Energy is absolutely impossible to disappear out of thin air, but it is impractical to store it in one's own body.

His body can't store that much energy at all, it will explode and die.

"Maybe I can find out the reason only after I fully understand the ability to swallow, or raise the overlord body to the realm of Dacheng."

Ye Fan stopped thinking about this question. He raised his head, his gaze was torch, staring at Hu Yanzhen, and said proudly, "Grand Marshal, can you continue!"

Hu Yanzhen looked grim.

Frequent misses and face slaps made him extremely angry, and his face was twitching.

"Swallowing ability, very good, you really opened my eyes."

"It's a pity that you are not proficient at all with this ability. Initially, you can swallow it very slowly."

"I want to see if I shot fast or swallowed fast."

Hu Yan stomped violently.

The Phoenix Terrace tilted for a minute, and the power of the earth rushed into a sharp blade to assassinate Ye Fan.

"swallow."

Ye Fan controlled the swallowing ability again, but as Hu Yanzhen said, it takes time for him to swallow, and it is impossible for Hu Yanzhen to give him this time.

Huh!

Like lightning, Hu Yanzhen appeared in front of Ye Fan, with a violent breath rushing towards his face.

"You can swallow the power of heaven and earth, but my fist, can you swallow it."

Hu Yanzheng smiled.

With a fierce punch, Ye Fan flew high.

The Forest Man Emperor did not make a move, and Hu Yanzhen took this opportunity to start a frantic close killing.

Ye Fan used his swallowing ability and consumed a lot of energy. Now facing Hu Yanzhen's fist, he was a little bit powerless.

Being suppressed was very frustrated and very annoyed.

Hu Yanzhen sneered: "Little devil, aren't you crazy? Go on! There is a kind of you swallow Laozi, come on!"

Chapter 669: Brahmin Lord

"Call your sister!"

Ye Fan got angry, his eyes glared, and he roared: "My little master must **** you into a corpse today!"

Hu Yanzhen was taken aback.

Instinctively retreat.

Ye Fan chased after him, his face teased and said: "What are you running, there is something to come, see if I can **** you!"

Hu Yan was shocked and uncertain.

The power of heaven and earth can be swallowed, will it swallow flesh and blood?

Although at present, the devouring power is not strong, but Hu Yanzhen dare not bet, who knows if Ye Fan will deliberately show the enemy to be weak first, and then cheat him.

Ever since.

There was a jaw-dropping scene on the battlefield--

Ye Fan chased Hu Yan and ran all over the world.

"this!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The situation of the battle is really changing rapidly. Ye Fan was beaten under pressure just now, and now he is chasing Hu Yanzhen.

"Boy, you are bluffing."

"There is a kind of you try."

Ye Fan's smile was full of meaning, which made Hu Yanzhen unsure.

Hu Yanzhen did not dare to gamble, there is another reason, that is to guard against Emperor Dafeng.

Once he suffers an irreparable injury, such as a lack of arms and legs, and his strength is greatly reduced, Emperor Dafeng must attack the Huyan family and weaken the strength of the Huyan family.

This is what Hu Yanzhen didn't want to see.

And Ye Fan, as he chased and fought hard, he became more and more familiar with the use of devouring ability.

"Boom!"

Finally, he and Hu Yanzhen punched each other; they quickly changed their fists into claws and clasped Hu Yanzhen's wrists.

not good!

Hu Yanzhen's eyelids twitched wildly.

Ye Fan was also very nervous, he didn't know if it would work, but he needed to give it a try.

The gang energy of the fingertips bloomed, and he wanted to cut Hu Yanzhen's wrist, but Hu Yanzhen's physical body was too strong, copper skin and iron bones, almost not bad.

It didn't cut it apart, it just caused a 1 cm long blood stain.

"Swallow."

Ye Fan howled wildly, a cyclone appeared in his palm.

I saw that Hu Yanzhen's arm quickly swelled and became extremely red.

That is the accumulation of blood.

Subsequently, the blood marks on the wrist were abruptly broken and turned into blood holes.

Wow!

A stream of blood spurted out and was swallowed by the cyclone.

"what!"

Hu Yanzhen was so frightened.

It can really suck!

This is okay.

Hu Yanzhen felt that in just a few breaths, one-tenth of his blood had been swallowed.

so horrible.

The blood is sucked dry, isn't it a corpse?

Hu Yan was shocked and angry, and smashed it out with all his strength, Ye Fan had to retreat.

The blood swallowing is interrupted.

Ye Fan knew it in his heart: he could swallow blood, but he needed physical contact and wounds.

I have to say that everyone was shocked again.

Too frightening.

This is simply a fictitious method in movies and novels, but at this moment, it really appears.

The horrible scene just now shocked everyone.

The eyes that looked at Ye Fan were filled with fear and awe.

At this moment, Ye Fan has risen to the world-class pinnacle level in the hearts of many big brothers.

Hu Yanzhen sweated on his forehead, staring at Ye Fan, his face gloomy.

"Little devil, what kind of method is this and how is it cultivated?"

"You open the mouth for this kind of question, do you think I will tell you? Am I a fool?"

Ye Fan sneered.

As Hu Yanzhen tore his sleeves and bandaged the wound, he said coldly: "I admit that you are very strong and enchanting, and your ability to swallow is amazing. However, this ability is very exhausting, can you still How many times do you use it?"

"In addition, I also know in my heart that your ability to swallow doesn't have much effect on me. As long as I'm careful, you won't be able to absorb it at all."

"This farce has lasted too long, and the spectators should be bored, and it's time to end."

Hu Yanzhen walked towards Ye Fan step by step.

The power of heaven and earth was surging and turned into armor, enveloping his body.

Ye Fan secretly said that Hu Yanzhen was very clever. To do so, he had to swallow the power of heaven and earth before he could **** blood.

"Come on kid."

Hu Yanzhen became calm, no longer as angry as before.

All aspects of his qualities have improved, such as speed and strength, which made Ye Fan overwhelmed.

Bang!

Not long after, Ye Fan was smashed into the ground, blood spurting wildly.

The spectators shook their heads and sighed.

In the end, it was defeated. Although it was amazing, the realm gap could not be made up.

But being able to reach this point with Hu Yanzhen is worthy of pride and admiration.

"ended."

Hu Yanzhen was like a cannonball swooping down, and the air exploded with a kick, kicking Ye Fan alive.

"Brother Fan!"

Yue Linglong screamed.

At this moment, the person who is most capable of saving Ye Fan is the Forest Emperor not far away.

"The Devouring Method, once I master it, it will be invincible; in the future, I will not only be the Forest King, but the World King!"

He shot.

The evolving scroll of Qi and Blood Mountains and Rivers blocked Hu Yanzhen; but Hu Yanzhen directly broke it open.

"Boy, this handsome advises you not to be nosy, so you can do it for yourself!"

"Burning the sky." The Forester Sovereign remained silent, blasting blood, extremely hot.

A wave of heat, ripples and spreads.

The fragments of blood and mountains suddenly turned into the form of a flame monster, killing Hu Yanzhen.

"One force breaks ten thousand magic!"

Hu Yan shook his foot and trampled the flame monster out, and the stunned Forest Sovereign flew out.

Everyone could see that Hu Yanzhen was trying his best to stimulate a part of his body's potential, so he was so invincible.

Ye Fan's injury is a bit serious.

A few of his breastbones were broken, and his internal organs were damaged; at this moment, he could not escape.

"Die kid."

Hu Yanzhen came.

"boom!"

At the moment, a corner of the Phoenix Terrace exploded, and a dark Buddha appeared out of thin air.

On top of the dark Buddha, there stood a man in a black robe.

Driven by the black-robed man, the Great Dark Buddha stretched out a hand, and the 100-meter-long Buddha palm covered the sky and the sun, covering Hu Yanzhen.

Great crisis!

Hu Yanzhen's face changed drastically.

This great dark Buddha slapped him on him, and he would be seriously injured if he didn't die.

Who is this person!

Horrible!

Hu Yanzhen could only give up killing Ye Fan and instead attacked the Dark Buddha Palm.

"boom!"

The earth-shattering loud noise.

Half of the Phoenix Terrace was destroyed, part of the Phoenix Mountain exploded, and it could collapse at any time.

Huhuhu.

The dark Buddha dissipated with the wind.

Hu Yanzhen's arm was dripping with blood, gritted his teeth, and looked at the black robe man standing in Yukong in shock.

The sudden change shocked the emperor Dafeng, Williamston, Wang Guoren and other bigwigs. It can be said that they were suppressed.

This black-robed man is terrifying.

It is the great master of the Three-level Transformation Realm, which transforms into a dark Buddha.

This method is indescribable like a ghost.

"Master!"

Suddenly, Gu Qingyun shouted in surprise.

All eyes fell on Gu Qingyun, unbelievable. Is this terrifying black-robed man Master Gu Qingyun?

Are they from the Great Demon Empire?

Chapter 670: Left successfully

The big guys present were not calm, especially the Emperor Dafeng, because the relationship between Dafeng and the big demon was not good at first, but they were equal in strength, so no one could do anything about it.

But now, in addition to the Great Demon Emperor of the Great Demon Empire, there is also a man with such a terrifying black robe, which is terrifying!

Ye Fan looked at the black-robed man and guessed what--

Gu Qingyun invited the Brahmin Great Elder Yin Juekong, then this black-robed man should be the legendary Brahman Lord.

Hey, this is one of the top giants in the Daxia martial arts world, so strong and understandable.

"Hu Yanzhen, you killed the great elder in my door, how do you calculate this account?"

"The Grand Master who was shot to death by me?"

"Listening to your tone is to look down on the Great Elder in the door. As everyone knows, this seat can also slap you to death."

The brahmin master's tone is plain, condescending, and unparalleled in power.

His whole body was wrapped in black robe, only his eyes leaked out, which was very mysterious.

Hu Yanzhen sneered: "The palm just now was your full blow. Between you and me, you dare to utter wild words and slap me to death."

"Just you dare to say that you are worthy of me in the middle of nowhere." The Brahman master disdainfully said coldly: "The blood debt is paid, or I will kill you and give me the elder to bury you; or I will take this away. Three little dolls."

The three naturally refer to Gu Qingyun, Ye Fan and Yue Linglong.

"impossible!"

The prince jumped out, pointed at the sky, and shouted: "What are you, you dare to come to our country's imperial capital if you have some strength. Believe it or not, I will immediately order and shoot you to death."

"presumptuous."

The Lord Brahmin drank coldly.

In an instant.

The eldest prince was hit hard, his leg bones broke, and he knelt on the ground.

"what!"

The screams of killing pigs rushed into the sky.

Emperor Dafeng said angrily: "Your Excellency has deceived people too much. I really think that my Dafeng Empire is a soft persimmon."

"Grand Marshal, take action immediately and kill this person."

"Raise the prestige of our country."

Hu Yanzhen cursed in his heart: Raise your head, raise your head, I dare not say that I can beat him in my heyday; now it consumes a lot of money and is injured, how to fight!

But.

If you don't make a move, it is defying the emperor's order.

Hu Yanzhen is in a dilemma.

"Report."

At this moment, a bird dived and jumped down a warrior, who was the head of the Imperial Capital War Department.

He yelled in panic: "My emperor, the event is not good. A 200,000 army suddenly appeared on the southwest border. The enemy has advanced equipment and high technology, which has paralyzed our satellite monitoring. We are about to lose control of the southwest border. NS."

"impossible!"

"My emperor, how dare I make up this kind of thing. The other party sent a video, threatening to call Yanzhuo Master Xiaohou in their hands."

The minister handed over the computer.

In the screen, Hu Yanzhuo was miserable, and he was beaten and shouted.

"My son!"

Hu Yanzhen's eyes are about to split.

Some time ago, Hu Yanzhuo went to the Northern Wilderness of Great Xia to practice, but there was no news and did not come back.

Hu Yanzhen was uneasy. He thought about arranging someone to visit the Great Xia Beihuang for a while.

I didn't expect to see Hu Yanzhuo being caught and beaten so miserably now.

"Father save me!"

"Oh, father, it was Ye Fan who caught me, that silver-haired monster...Ahhhhh!"

Silver-haired monster?

Hu Yanzhen was startled and looked at Ye Fan suddenly.

"Yes, Hu Yanzhuo is in my hands, and the 200,000 army is also under my command."

boom!

The audience was alarmed.

It turned out that this young man was called Ye Fan. He didn't rush to get married on a whim, but had already planned.

"How could this happen?" The Eighth Princess was desperate, and only now did she understand Ye Fan's purpose.

"Ye Fan, you approached me just to take advantage of me?!"

Ye Fan said: "Princess Eighth, I'm sorry, I did use you. However, I treated you as compensation."

"You bastard!"

The eighth princess reddened her eyes and roared angrily.

Ye Fan ignored him. He looked at Hu Yanzhen and Emperor Dafeng, and said word by word: "What are you going to do now?"

"My 200,000 army can quickly take down the southwest border, and then use the border as a base to encroach on the southwest. It is not easy for you to defeat my 200,000 army."

"As long as we don't stop us from leaving, I can retreat, and at the same time I will release Hu Yanzhuo."

Ye Fan is very strong, and there is no doubt about what he said. It seems that apart from this method, then go to war.

Emperor Dafeng's face was uncertain.

He still doesn't know Ye Fan's background. He can mobilize 200,000 troops if he grabs a marriage. What is it sacred?

Once the war started, it would be out of control.

Hu Yanzhen was overjoyed, and Ye Fan had a reason not to make such a move.

As for the shame of the Dafeng Empire, the bride of the eldest prince was snatched away, it has something to do with him.

"My emperor, let them go."

Hu Yanzhen solemnly said: "It is not a wise choice for us to start a war, and my son is still in the hands of Ye Fan. I only have such a son. He is never allowed to be unpredictable."

"no....."

"To shut up!"

Hu Yanzhen slammed the prince and taught him: "Do you want to disregard the interests of the empire for your own selfish desires. Just like this, you still want to be a prince? Huh?"

The prince shivered.

Hu Yanzhen's power is overwhelming, if he does not agree to be the prince, then it really hangs.

The prince lowered his head.

No one saw it, his eyes were full of resentment, hating Hu Yanzhen, hating Ye Fan, hating Gu Qingyun, hating Yue Linglong...

At this time, Gu Qingyun shouted: "Emperor Dafeng, I admit that I have caused you a lot of damage, so I am willing to pay 30 billion worth of compensation, how about it!"

Thirty billion is not a small number anymore.

Yue Linglong looked sideways.

Gu Qingyun smiled at her, as if saying, I am no worse than Ye Fan, and I am willing to give.

Ye Fan's eyes rolled and he knew that Emperor Dafeng could not speak. After all, he was the emperor and couldn't pull his face down.

But he must have backed down in his heart, otherwise he would have ordered the soldiers to kill or even fire.

"Thank you, Emperor Dafeng Haihan."

Ye Fan clasped his fists and looked to the sky.

"Hu Yanzhen, we will have the opportunity to fight in the future, practice hard, don't let me down."

The Brahman master waved his sleeves, the qi gushing thinly, turned into a tornado, and rolled up the three of Ye Fan; he stepped on a big peng bird that turned into a qi, carrying the four people and rushed into the high clouds. ,Disappear.