

Elegant SS 691

Chapter 691: Quartet

I learned something about my parents in the Japanese clan...Of course, there is no complete evidence to prove that the old patriarch of the Japanese clan was talking about the father and mother, but all aspects are still very consistent.

Ye Fan thought it was his parents.

Therefore, he needs to know more clearly what happened that year.

Going to the Xiao royal family is a necessary step.

This step has been delayed for too long.

it's time.

Qiongqi immediately boiled his blood and laughed: "Boss, the battle department of the king of heaven and the battle department of the king of the king are in the wild continent, and the battle department of the dragon king is here in Daxia. But the little king of Jianglong is not here, let me lead the battle department of the dragon king."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Will you?"

"Don't underestimate me. Although there are not as many Anbu troops as the Three Majors, there are 30,000 brothers under me, and the management is in order. One hundred thousand dragon generals, I can also command smoothly, don't worry."

Qiongqi patted his chest with confidence.

On the surface of the Tianzun Hall is the Three Great War Department.

Secretly, there are the Anbu men and horses composed of the four fierce kings, each with 30,000 brothers.

These Anbe brothers are actually much busier than the soldiers of the Three Great Wars.

Many tasks in the Tianzun Hall were done by the Anbe brothers.

Qiongqi does have leadership skills.

"One hundred thousand dragons will be in Zhongzhou, let's go to Zhongzhou first; oh yes, I have to inform Ye Chen who is staying in Nanling, it's time to act."

Of course, you must bring Ye Chen to fight against the Xiao royal family.

This guy is the young eldest of the Ye royal family. Although he has lost his memory and his memory has not been fully recovered, he may be able to heal after seeing the stimulation.

In this way, Ye Fan could go to Ye Royal Family through Ye Chen.

"The Xiao royal family is very powerful?" Gu Qingyun asked.

"Don't you know the seven great royal families of Daxia?" Ye Fan asked rhetorically.

"I actually haven't come to Great Xia country many times. I haven't heard of it, and I haven't met anyone from the so-called royal family."

Ye Fan groaned: "How can I say it, in short, it is very powerful, equivalent to the barbaric ancients."

"That's kind of worth seeing."

Gu Qingyun eagerly flexed his hands and said excitedly: "I have long wanted to see the foundation of the Great Xia Kingdom. Let me see how many brushes this so-called royal family has."

"Let's go."

The Thunder fighter took off again.

At the same time, Ye Chen from Nanling in Qingzhou received news from Ye Fan and set off to rush to the land of Zhongzhou.

...

The deepest part of the remote Zhongzhou, among the endless and unpredictable primitive mountains.

There is no imaginary primitive scene in the harsh environment here. Instead, as far as the eye can see, there are many strange flowers and weeds, row upon row of buildings, carved beams and painted buildings, antique; birds and beasts can be seen, just like a fairyland on earth.

This is the ancestral land of the Xiao royal family.

The ancestral center.

Royal Palace.

At this moment, a group of people in power gathered inside, discussing something.

"There has been news from the Ye Royal Family, and Ye Jiangying will be escorted over in three days."

"good!"

Many people in power applauded.

"Ye Jiangying is one of the backbone of the Ye royal family's lineage. He was imprisoned some time ago, but no one dared to move. Ye Xingzhi found a reason and sent Ye Jiangying to my Xiao royal family for punishment. It was really ruthless, but I like."

"Yeah, Ye Xingzhi is one of the chief culprits who provoked the Ye Royal Family's internal fighting. He is eager to kill Ye Jiangying, the second-generation eldest daughter of the direct line. It is a pity that he is still timid and dare not move. I have to ask me Ye Royal Family. ."

"No one in the Ye royal family dared to move, after all, Ye Potian's old thing is not dead yet."

"This is a question. If we move Ye Jiangying and Ye Potian returns, what can we do if we come to the door!"

"What are you afraid of, Duke Xiao has already broken through to the third level of transformation, becoming a great master, and is consolidating in seclusion; in addition, the great elders of our clan have become giants for many years, with a solid foundation, and are not afraid of that Ye Potian."

"That's true."

"Now, we have to discuss how to deal with Ye Jiangying and cut it directly?"

"No, no, no, it's too cruel. I think it's better to abolish martial arts and I will be a concubine. That Ye Jiangying was the first beauty of the seven kings back then. Although she is now older, her charm still exists. The heart is rippling."

"Old color critic, Na Ye Jiangying will get you for a concubine!"

"Everyone should know that Ye Jiangying is still a virgin. She hasn't got married leave or a man after her forties. Tsk tsk."

A group of men laughed.

At this time, a high-ranking elder opened his mouth and said: "The main line of the Ye Royal Family has almost withered. Ye Potian has a son and a daughter. Ye Jiangjun died early, and Ye Jiangying was taken down; but don't forget, There are a pair of grandchildren."

"You mean Ye Chen and Ye Ling'er?"

"good."

"These two little guys are missing, which is a hidden danger. Both of them have very strong talents. If they return from school over time, they will definitely bring a lot of trouble to our clan."

"What did Ye Xingzhi say?"

"There is no news or clues about Ye Chen and Ye Ling'er, but he promised that once there is a clue, he will tell me and fully cooperate with us to capture the two little bunnies."

Suddenly, a person in power knocked on the table and said solemnly: "There is another guy who is more troublesome than Ye Chen and Ye Ling'er. Have you forgotten?"

Suddenly.

The lobby is quiet.

Many people in power have ugly faces.

"Ye Fan!"

Someone uttered two words.

"This wild species didn't burn him to death in the past, and escaped his life and grew to this point."

"This son must be killed!"

"According to the grapevine, Ye Fan has mastered the complete map of the Emperor's Tomb, and he will return from the Wild Continent in the near future and open the First Emperor's Tomb!"

"What, this happened!"

"Check, find out where Ye Fan is, try to arrest, suppress this son, and seize the map of the imperial mausoleum."

"agree!"

"agree!"

The entire royal family of Xiao moved immediately.

The news is conveyed.

The younger generation was also ready to move, not because of Ye Fan, but because of the Tomb of the First Emperor.

Jianglong is also in the ancestral land.

He was very worried when he heard these news, but could not communicate with Ye Fan, so he could only pray that Ye Fan would be careful not to follow the Tao of the Xiao family.

...

Youzhou.

One hundred thousand mountains.

The eighth stronghold of the Corpse Organization.

Some time ago, this stronghold was destroyed by love saint Murong, and it was in ruins at the moment.

Nowadays.

Above the ruins, a group of people appeared black and suppressed.

Each one is arrogant.

Take any one out, it is a giant-level existence in the martial arts world.

Such a group of giants is simply a force that destroys the world.

However, at this moment they were all standing quietly. The most terrifying thing was that they all looked in awe, staring at the man in front of him who was wrapped in a gray robe and wearing a skull mask.

The man put his hands on his back, raised his head slightly, and looked at the blue sky.

"Time is up."

The man spoke with a faint voice.

"Preparing for many years, success or failure depends on this."

"The prince and general Xiangning is kind!"

The man turned around abruptly, his robe screamed, his momentum soaring into the sky, like a stormy sea.

"My emperor is invincible!"

A group of giants knelt down on one knee, shouting and worshipping together.

This person is the mysterious leader of the corpse man organization, known as the corpse emperor.

Chapter 692: Slaying the dragon

"For many years, we have been living in the dark, accumulating strength, and brewing big plans."

"Now, we don't have to hide."

"Our strength is already strong enough; the soldiers are strong and the horses are strong, and they are invincible."

"Just today, here, at this moment."

"The emperor announced."

"The Dragon Slaying Plan has officially begun."

As soon as the voice fell, a group of giants exploded, converging into a torrent, stirring the world, and turning into a gaseous mushroom cloud thousands of meters high.

How majestic.

The whole hundred thousand mountains seemed to be alarmed.

The beast kings roared, it was jealous, even mixed with fear.

Huh!

Above the ruins, a big flag rose up, and there were four fierce and powerful characters on the flag:

Fight against the sky!

"Kill kill kill."

The shouts were earth-shattering.

The corpse emperor waved his big hand, everyone was quiet, he read the list of dragon slaying.

"The first batch, let's order some appetizers first. Target: Seven Kings, Temple of Martial Arts, and Ability Organization."

"promise!"

Just as the giants were about to leave for the task, a shout rang out: "Master."

Xue Guan is here.

"Apprentice see Master."

"Xue Guan, why are you here? Didn't you let you guard southern Xinjiang and radiate Qingzhou."

"Master, I'm here this time to tell you that one person must be added to the first batch of dragon slaying lists."

"Who?"

"Ye Fan."

The corpse emperor said: "Who is this person?"

He lived in the dark for a long time, didn't care about many things, and didn't know Ye Fan.

A giant stepped forward. He was the leader of the eighth stronghold. He explained: "My emperor, Ye Fan is a monster who has recently emerged. Ye Fan died."

"Little guy, I don't deserve to be on the list of slaying dragons." The Emperor Corpse was full of disdain.

"Master, please listen to me."

Xue Guan's face was extremely solemn, and said: "The eighth leader's impression of Ye Fan still stayed in the Northern Wilderness. I met Ye Fan in the Wild Continent. His strength is incredible."

"He already has peak-level combat power, and the eight chiefs teamed up, I'm afraid they may not be able to win him."

"Son of God, don't let others have aspirations to destroy our prestige. The eight of us have been in the world for many years, and our strength is equivalent to that of the Four Sages of the Great Xia. The eight of us work together and can't hold a yellow-haired boy. You are humiliating and waiting!"

The eight leaders looked ugly.

As a disciple of the corpse emperor, Xue Guan is also the first **** son of the corpse man organization.

He clasped his fists and said: "The eight leaders calm down. I definitely don't mean to humiliate you. This is how Ye Fan feels for me. I didn't add any oil and jealousy."

"Hmph, the **** child is suppressed by Ye Fan, so afraid? Even if you are afraid, don't take us with you."

"That's right, one person in this seat can deal with Ye Fan. I have fought against one of the Four Saints of Great Xia, the painting Saints. Is it possible that Ye Fan has the fighting power of the Four Saints of Great Xia?"

"Even if there is, the eight of us will join forces, which is equivalent to the Eight Sages, how can Ye Fan resist?"

"To be bold, the eight of us join forces, and our emperor is in some trouble."

Xue Guan gritted his teeth and said coldly: "The eight leaders are too crazy. Not to mention Ye Fan, just say the Four Saints of Great Xia. It's not as simple as you think. The Four Saints of Great Xia have been hiding. No one knows the true strength."

"It's just nonsense." The eight leaders were very angry.

"All right!"

At this time, the corpse emperor drank coldly.

"What infighting."

"Isn't he just a wicked boy? Throughout the ages, the most indispensable thing is the wicked guy; and most of the wicked guys are only in their prime."

"Talent brings him a halo, but also dangerous and burdensome."

"Often evildoers have short lives."

"Ye Fan shouldn't worry about it, but Xue Guan proposed it for everyone's good. Therefore, everyone should keep an eye on it. If you encounter this son, you will be cut off."

The corpse emperor said so, Xue Guan couldn't make himself boring anymore, he stepped aside.

"let's start."

"The first batch is appetizers, which kicks off the Dragon Slaying Plan; but don't take it lightly, everyone must go all out."

"promise."

The giants quickly dispersed.

The corpse emperor looked at Xue Guan and said, "You have controlled well in southern Xinjiang. Although there is no progress in radiating Qingzhou, the plan is now implemented and the radiation of Qingzhou can be suspended."

"I know the master."

"The four major frontiers, we need to control all of them. I have arranged Gayako to lead ten high-level corpse kings to the east."

Xue Guan was surprised.

Jia Yu is the most terrifying person in the Corpse Man organization. It is said that he was once the brother of the Corpse Emperor, and his talents are not necessary for the Corpse Emperor, but he can be practiced and confused.

It got better only half a year ago and gradually became sober.

Jia Ye's strength can be said to be in the organization, second only to the corpse emperor, and higher than the eight chiefs.

The so-called corpse king is the living dead created by the organization.

There are masters and masters of horizontal training, and they can be called the king of corpses.

The high-ranking corpse king has the power of a grand master and giant.

Ten high-level corpse kings, plus the terrible Jia coconut... Xue Guan mourned Tang Ying in silence, fearing that he would be finished.

When Tang Ying fell, Ye Fan would definitely be furious.

Xue Guanming was a little uneasy, but this was the arrangement of the corpse emperor, and he did not dare to question it.

"Kayako is going to the east, don't be idle, go to the west."

"Master, do you want me to deal with Seven Star Hou Nie Yun?"

"Yes, destroy the Nie family."

Xue Guan's scalp was numb, and he hesitated: "Master, it's not that I'm afraid, but the destruction of the Nie family is a bit unrealistic; the Nie family is a clan with a profound background. Moreover, destroying the Nie family doesn't mean that you can control the West. "

The corpse emperor smiled and said: "As early as ten years ago, I arranged chess pieces in the West. Don't worry, someone will pick you up."

Xue Guan shouted: "Master is brilliant."

Chapter 693: Go out!

This evening.

A second-tier city in Zhongzhou.

Ye Fan and his party met Ye Chen, and Xing Tian came at the same time.

Xing Tian sits in the central capital and radiates Zhongzhou. In this operation, he and Qiongqi Lian will command one hundred thousand dragon generals.

"How is the investigation?" Ye Fan asked.

"Clear, this is a drawn map." Xing Tian spread out a huge picture scroll.

The red dot in the center of the scroll is the location of the first stronghold of the Xiao family.

In Changning.

The people of the ancient royal family cannot directly reveal the location of the royal family's ancestral land because of the "royal contract."

Only told Ye Fan Xiao royal family a key stronghold, let Ye Fan go to take down the stronghold, grab the people of Xiao royal family, and ask for himself.

Back in Changning, Ye Fan told Xing Tian the information and asked him to investigate.

Looking at it now, the results are very good.

The map is very clear.

Xing Tiandao: "Boss, this stronghold is not simple, it is strong, with at least 30,000 horses."

"One stronghold has 30,000 horses!" Ye Fan's eyelids twitched, but the people of the ancient royal family said that every royal family had many strongholds.

In fact, Ye Fan didn't know that this was the largest stronghold of the Xiao family.

At that time, the ancient royal family only talked about important strongholds, and their purpose was to pit Ye Fan and see if Ye Fan could deal with 30,000 soldiers.

"Thirty thousand soldiers, and they occupy a geographical advantage. They must not be underestimated. They need to go all out."

"clear."

"Then let's start, don't wait, it will change after a while. I have a hunch that the corpse man organization's dragon slaying plan is about to begin, or it has already begun."

This evening.

The dragon generals scattered in Zhongzhou urgently summoned, and under the leadership of Qiongqi, went to the first stronghold of the Xiao family.

The sky is bright.

Qiongqi saw the mountain range where the first stronghold was located.

Ten thousand meters high in the sky.

A Thunder fighter stealth up and down.

Ye Fan, Xing Tian and others were among them, as the commander-in-chief.

"Everything is stable. According to the combat plan, the four blind corners will enter the mountains."
Xing Tian issued an order.

"good."

Qiongqi was extremely excited.

For the first time the commander-in-chief Shi Wanlong will fight, he was so excited.

"Boss, you have to pay attention to solve the master in the stronghold." Qiongqi said to the communicator.

"Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

Ye Fan walked out of the cabin, flying out of the sky.

Now he doesn't need to drag the dragon into a gas, and the power of blood is enough to make him Yukong.

Soon, Ye Fan came directly above the stronghold.

at the same time.

The battle has begun.

The guards of the stronghold were awakened when the hundred thousand dragons were about to enter the mountains. They were incredible.

I didn't understand that the enemy hit the door, but there was no notice.

Obviously, it was the high technology of the Tianzun Temple, which directly cut off the monitoring and wireless communication of the stronghold.

"what happened?"

In the central hall of the stronghold, several men and women rushed out.

They are all masters.

The leader turned out to be the Half-Step Transformation Realm Triple, which can be regarded as a half-step giant.

"Report, enemy attack!"

"The enemy has too many horses and too much firepower. Camp owner, we are tens of thousands of terrible people, I'm afraid we can't hold it."

"roll!"

The camp owner was furious, slapped the correspondent flying, and shouted: "Capture the thief first, capture the king, all go to find the enemy commander, capture or beheaded, hurry up!"

"It doesn't have to be so troublesome."

The cold voice blasted in the ears of the camp owner and the others, and he saw a silver-haired man slowly landing.

The camp owner's pupils contracted: "Standing from the sky, are you a great master?"

Ye Fan asked, "Are you a child of the Xiao family?"

The camp owner said solemnly: "Yes, I am the blood of the Xiao royal family, and I am the ruler of the Xiao royal family."

"Still in power, very good, you are the one looking for."

"What do you mean by your excellency? To attack my Xiao royal stronghold, this is a declaration of war! Declaring war to the royal family has never happened in a hundred years, you are the first!"

The camp owner was frightened and angry, but he did not dare to act rashly.

The handsome and unspeakable white-clothed silver-haired man in front of him gave him an extremely terrifying threat.

Just like, as long as he has any action, he will immediately return to the west.

The host said: "Who is your Excellency?"

"Ye Fan."

Suddenly, the camp owner's pupils contracted, his heartbeat missed a beat, and he exclaimed: "You, you, you are, Ye, Ye Fan?!"

"if not."

"Otherwise, who will attack you, Royal Xiao Clan? Who else can be besides me."

The owner knew it was over.

During the day, the clan also discussed, to find Ye Fan's whereabouts, and capture Ye Fan.

Now Ye Fan hit the door first.

How can this be good!

"Don't think about it, 30,000 horses are not enough for me to destroy a hundred thousand dragons."

"One hundred thousand soldiers!"

The camp owner's face was ashamed.

The last glimmer of hope collapsed.

Ye Fan said, "Don't worry, as long as you answer my questions honestly, I won't kill you."

"Little thief Ye Fan, you want to inquire about the ancestral land of my royal family and attack my ancestral land!"

"Not too dumb."

"Idiot talk about dreams." The camp owner had a sullen expression and firm eyes, and roared: "Even if I die, I won't tell you where your ancestral land is."

"Um?"

Ye Fan narrowed his eyes, flicked his fingers, and abolished the man's hands.

The camp owner made no sound, gritted his teeth and stared at Ye Fan angrily.

What a strong belief!

Ye Fan exclaimed.

Worthy of being a royal family, such a strong cohesion, and the people's heart is too firm.

"Are you sure not to say?"

"Ye Fan, do you think everyone is greedy for life and fear of death?"

The camp owner sneered.

"Do you know how the seven kings came from?"

"In national warfare, we have established great feats and repelled external aggression. Our ancestors are heroes who threw their heads and blood on the battlefield. As the descendants of heroes, how can it be bad!"

"Kill me!"

"Ye Fan, if you are still a Daxia, give me a happy one; otherwise, I look down on you."

Ye Fan immediately said, "The people in this stronghold are your soldiers. Tell me where the ancestral land is. I will let them go."

The camp owner's heartstrings trembled.

"They are all your soldiers. You have cultivated many of them. You watched them grow up. Do you want them to be buried here?"

"Ye Fan, you are despicable and shameless!"

"You Xiao Royal Clan is despicable and shameless." Ye Fan snorted and said sarcastically: "Keep talking about the descendants of heroes, but what you do, there is no heroic spirit."

"Aren't you trying to catch me? I'm willing to send it to the door myself, how can I be reluctant."

"Could it be that you Royal Family Xiao is afraid of me!"

"Afraid of you? What kind of a mere 100,000 soldiers are worthy of competing with my royal family? Ye Fan, don't think that Lao Tzu has eaten your fierce generals. Lao Tzu wants you to know that the royal family is invincible." The camp owner sneered, and then said: "Let your people truce, and I will take you to the ancestral land."

"High-sounding, I'm afraid of death if I want to come." Ye Fan teased his face, making the camp master blush.

Chapter 694: A round

Its daybreak.

The first stronghold of the Xiao family was completely shattered and destroyed. Most of the 30,000 soldiers and horses were killed and injured, and the rest were taken prisoners and surrendered.

Ye Fan didn't want to do fearless killing, but he couldn't let it go. After all, tens of thousands of people were a force that could not be ignored.

So Qiongqi was ordered to interrupt their hands and feet.

As a soldier, he has strong physical fitness, and he can recover from a broken hand or foot without injury.

This can be regarded as punishment for them.

Ye Fan learned that this camp owner was named Xiao Mingjie, who belonged to the middle and upper reaches of the power of the Xiao family.

On the way, Xiao Mingjie narrated the glorious history of the Xiao royal family and the powerful lineup, and the cowhide was blown to the sky.

Ye Fan listened to it as a novel.

Finally, at noon the next day, Xiao Mingjie pointed to the distance and said: "Look, that's where our royal family's ancestors are."

The mountain range stretches for a long time, shrouded in clouds and mist, which is unrealistic and gives people an unfathomable feeling.

"Sure it is this?"

"Of course, if you don't believe me, arrange for some good guys to come in and inquire."

Ye Fan winked at Qiongqi.

A master warrior will come out.

Long Teng.

——The Deputy Commander of the Dragon King War Department.

Before he was guarded at Tianzun Mansion in the central capital, Xing Tian transferred him over.

"Sir, I am willing to take a few brothers to see."

"Be careful, go and come back quickly."

"promise."

With nine masters, Long Teng set up a team of ten pioneers and entered the mountains quietly.

Xiao Mingjie said, "Can you let me go now?"

"What's the hurry, wait until my people come back; besides, I didn't say to let you go."

"Ye Fan, you turned your back!"

"I just said I won't kill you. When I said I would let you go, think about it for yourself."

Xiao Mingjie knelt down with a puff and shouted: "Ye Fan, I am willing to join your command and do my best for you."

Ye Fan: "...??"

Everyone looked dumbfounded.

"What are you doing?"

"I brought you to the ancestral land. This is a betrayal of the royal family. If I return to the royal family, I will end up being executed. I have nowhere but to follow you."

"It's interesting." Ye Fan smiled. "If you want to join me, you have to show sincerity."

"I said I said."

Xiao Mingjie gave a full look and said: "There are many top powerhouses in the royal family, and Xiao Duke has broken through to become a great master; in addition, the great elder is unfathomable, at the level of the four sages of the Great Xia."

Ye Fan said, "This is not enough."

Xiao Mingjie rolled his eyes and said deeply: "Ye Fan, I will tell you a big secret, provided that you promise to let me make a living, or let me follow you."

"Speak first."

"No, this secret is very important to you, absolutely."

Seeing Xiao Mingjie's swearing appearance, Ye Fan was very simple and nodded, "Yes, if it is really valuable, I will agree to your begging."

"Ye Gong Ye Potian, you know, his daughter Ye Jiangying will be escorted to the ancestral land of the Xiao clan to receive sanctions. Counting the time, you should arrive at the ancestral land tomorrow."

"boom!"

A fierce breath exploded.

then.

A figure flashed past, stepped on Xiao Mingjie, and shouted, "What you said is true!"

"You, you... are you Ye Chen?" Xiao Mingjie opened his eyes wide, and his eyes almost popped out.

The three generations of Ye Royal Family's eldest masters actually appeared here!

On the way, Ye Chen didn't even show up. He cultivated to the key point and made a breakthrough in the Thunder War Secret Room.

Now it succeeded.

The big master of the second layer of Huajing.

"Ye Chen, calm down first, Xiao Mingjie is dying." Ye Fan pulled Ye Chen away.

"Cough cough cough."

Xiao Mingjie rubbed his chest, panting heavily, then knelt on the ground and kept kowtow.

"Ye Fan, I was wrong, spare my life!"

"Spare my life!"

This made Ye Fan look dazed and smiled: "What are you thinking about?"

"what?"

Xiao Mingjie looked at Ye Chen, and then said: "I, I'm afraid Ye Chen will kill me on impulse."

Ye Fan was speechless.

Xiao Mingjie calmed down and said very seriously: "Ye Chen, what I said is absolutely true, Ye Jiangying will impose sanctions on the ancestral land of the Xiao family."

"Previously, the power-holders' meeting discussed that Ye Jiangying's martial arts should be abolished and let him be a handmaid."

Ye Chen's eyes were cracking, and his eyes were red.

"Beast, murder and humiliate my aunt, I will kill you!"

"calm."

Ye Fan calmed Ye Chen and comforted: "It's useless to kill Xiao Mingjie. The most urgent task now is to figure out the situation."

Compared to Ye Chen, Ye Fan was very calm and calm. After all, he had never seen Ye Jiangying and had no emotions.

Ye Chen is different.

His parents died early, and his grandfather Ye Potian was away all year round. He and his sister Ye Ling'er were brought up by his aunt Ye Jiangying.

"go on!"

Ye Fan stared at Xiao Mingjie coldly.

The emotionless eyes, with great oppressive power, made Xiao Mingjie stiff.

"Ye Xingzhi provoked an internal fight, and Ye Jiangying was forced to take Ye Ling'er to leave the Ye royal family; Ye Xingzhi wanted to capture Ye Jiangying, so he set up a game."

"The chess piece is Ye Chen."

Ye Chen shook as if he wanted to understand something. At this moment, his memory was restored.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan said, "Go on, and make it clear. Who is that Ye Xingzhi?"

"He is currently the most powerful guy in the Ye Royal Family, and he is also the culprit who provoked infighting."

Xiao Mingjie glanced suspiciously at Ye Chen.

Ye Fan didn't know Ye Xingzhi, why Ye Chen was also confused.

This guy is not right.

"The bureau set up by Ye Xingzhi is to capture Ye Jiangying through Ye Chen."

"What kind of game?"

"Ye Chen's identity is special. The younger generation's grandson, Ye Potian's grandson, has a higher identity than Ye Jiangying, and Ye Xingzhi dare not touch him directly."

"So, let Ye Chen lead a few younger generations of the Ye Royal Family to explore Zuwang Mountain."

"Ye Chen, do you know Zuwangshan?" Xiao Mingjie asked.

"Snapped!"

Ye Fan slapped Xiao Mingjie's teeth and loosened his teeth.

"What are you trying, don't be careful, speak well."

"Yes, yes." Xiao Mingjie said: "Ye Chen experienced in Zuwang Mountain and found a peerless medicine."

Ye Chen said: "Yes, it is true."

"Actually, the Peerless Medicine is from the Xiao family, and I deliberately arranged it for you. The purpose is to use the Peerless Medicine to let you be targeted by the geniuses of the major royal families."

"Ye Xingzhi's purpose is to see you kill a royal genius, so that he will have an excuse to move you; and my purpose is to kill you directly at Zuwang Mountain."

"Unexpectedly, people are not as good as the sky, you actually broke the siege; and there is no Hui, you just live out."

Ye Chen said coldly: "I'm not a fool. I bring the Peerless Medicine to the Hui nationality, and my aunt is not there. No one is protecting me. I am innocent and guilty."

Xiao Mingjie gave a thumbs up, "You are very smart."

Ye Chen recalled: "I lived in the Misty Mountains of Qingzhou and was trapped in Daze for more than half a month. However, because I swallowed the peerless treasure medicine, I was reborn, my vitality was tenacious, and I resisted; and later... ..I was rescued by Brother Ye Fan."

"Since I was born on the run, how did Ye Xingzhi catch my aunt?"

"Originally, Ye Xingzhi thought that this round had failed, so he had no hope; but in the form of trying, he spread the news that you were going to be sanctioned, and Ye Jiangying really rushed back."

At this moment, Ye Chen's eyes were moist.

Xiao Mingjie said: "I don't need to say more then, Ye Jiangying was suppressed and imprisoned in the dungeon of the Ye royal family. Now, Ye Xingzhi can't wait and wants to solve Ye Jiangying."

"So he made an excuse, saying that Ye Jiangying beheaded an elder of my Xiao family and sent it to my clan for sanctions."

"Boom!"

With a punch, Ye Chen wiped out the ashes of the ancient tree next to him.

"Ye Xingzhi!"

"This beast must not die!"

Ye Chen roared.

Xiao Mingjie said: "Don't worry, there is still time. Your aunt will not arrive at our ancestral land tomorrow. Let's attack now and suppress the Xiao royal family. Waiting for Ye Xingzhi to bring Ye Jiangying to come, maybe we can suppress Ye Xingzhi. , Put down the civil strife in the Ye royal family."

Ye Chen's eyes flickered, and he looked back at Ye Fan with a hoarse voice mixed with pleading:
"Brother, now only you can help me!"

Ye Fan said, "What are these words? I am also of the Ye Royal family's blood. Although my life experience is still a mystery, I will definitely not sit back and watch."

About half an hour.

The pioneer team came back, and Long Teng said, "Your honor, yes, there are indeed large buildings, which are the ancestors of the Xiao family."

Chapter 695: puppet

Now that it is certain, then start fighting.

Qiongqi and Longteng act separately.

This is definitely a dangerous task.

Before attacking the first stronghold, Xing Tian had already figured it out a long time ago, so it was so easy.

But here, nothing is known.

Under the heavy fog, the dragon generals filed into the mountains, like a dragon swimming like a sea.

Ye Fan and others entered the Thunder fighter and rose to an altitude of 10,000 meters.

Just like attacking the first stronghold, Ye Fan directly dries the spring water when the soldiers fought against them.

The Thunder fighter passed through a layer of clouds and mist and appeared above the ancestral land.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Fan frowned.

Ye Chen said: "What's wrong? What's wrong?"

Ye Fan pursed his lips and said for a moment: "Lao Xing, land down."

"landing?"

"Yes."

Xing Tian was very puzzled, this landing was directly at the ancestral land of the Xiao family, and the fighter plane would be destroyed directly by that time.

However, looking at Ye Fan's seriousness, Xing Tian did not question and executed the order quickly.

call--!

The fighter jet dived.

Soon, he appeared over the building complex, and Ye Fan walked out of the cabin and stood up in the air.

Looking at the huge building complex, but there was no one, only the fierce beast, and he suddenly shouted: "Oops, it's a hit."

at the same time.

In the distance, the explosion sounded.

Boom boom boom...

Continuously.

The flames skyrocketed.

The entire mountain range is shaking, which is enough to show that there are too many bombs.

"Hahaha."

At this moment, Xiao Mingjie laughed wildly and rushed out of the cabin and jumped down.

"Where to escape!"

Ye Chen and Gu Qingyun launched a chase.

There were only Xing Tian and Han Bing on the fighter plane. Xing Tian immediately lifted the fighter plane into the air, away from the building complex.

"Go away!"

Xiao Mingjie was furious and bombarded Ye Chen with a punch.

"The Palm of King Daming."

Ye Chen was not afraid, and displayed the royal family's unique knowledge.

The two are evenly matched.

Gu Qingyun shot, he has the power of a great master, and easily slap Xiao Mingjie on the ground.

At this moment, Ye Fan fell down, his face was cold and said: "This is not the ancestral land of the Xiao family."

"Yes, it's fake!"

Xiao Mingjie wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered: "Ye Fan, do you really think that I am greedy for life and fear of death, and you really think I am a scumbag? Haha, I deliberately talked to you in order to attract you and those people. Then, Annihilated in one fell swoop."

"Only you?"

"And us!"

Several sounds came over, and at the same time, shooters appeared in some buildings.

"Three Elders!"

Xiao Mingjie shouted in surprise.

There are a total of five people, all of them are great masters, and the one known as the three elders is a great master.

"no yet?"

"Ye Fan, you are still crazy when you die, the five of us are enough to kill you hundreds of times." Sixth Elder sneered coldly.

"Six elders, although I have lost my first stronghold, I have attracted Ye Fan and Ye Chen, which is regarded as a remedy. When you return to the ancestral land, please be sure to say something for me."

"Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

"Thank you six elders." Xiao Mingjie suddenly became clear, and Liu Yinhua was bright. He sneered and said: "Ye Fan, are you still confused?"

"I'll give you time to explain." Ye Fan said lightly

"The first stronghold is shattered. Do you really think you can hide something like this? The royal family should have been informed as early as yesterday and deployed here in advance."

"My Xiao royal family is prepared for danger in times of peace, and built a large building complex here as a puppet ancestor."

"If there is a major family crisis, people from the real ancestral land can move here; of course, this puppet ancestral land can also be used as a trap to kill the enemy."

"Papa."

Ye Fan applauded and said in admiration, "It takes a lot of manpower and financial resources to maintain such a large building complex. You Xiao royal family is really a big deal."

Xiao Mingjie said contemptuously: "How can the background of the royal family be imaginable by a wild dog like you."

Ye Fan asked weirdly: "You are quite courageous, so don't worry that I will see through your scheming and kill you?"

"You don't know anything about the royal family, you can see through it? I think too much of yourself. Take a step back and say, even if you are seen through, you must kill you if you want to kill it. The royal child, why be afraid to die!"

The Sixth Elder smiled and said: "Mingjie, you are very good, you have the spirit of a man of my clan."

"Thank you elder for the compliment." Xiao Mingjie triumphed, and said: "Ye Fan, don't expect your soldiers to rescue you. Just now a series of mines exploded, and it should have killed more than half."

"The remaining defeated soldiers will be overwhelmed by a wave of murderers, listen?"

"Roar--"

"Aw—"

The roar of the fierce beasts one after another.

At the same time, the sky and the birds were raging, fighting against the Thunder fighters, trying to tear them into pieces.

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and was frightened: "Damn bastard, you are despicable and shameless."

"It's just that you are too stupid. If I say a few words, you will believe it, naive."

Ye Chen sighed and said bitterly: "Brother Ye Fan, it's all because of me, it's me who hurt you."

"What does this have to do with you. Besides, we didn't lose."

Ye Chen and Gu Qingyun were puzzled.

Xiao Mingjie sneered: "Ye Fan, you still have a hard mouth, don't you cry if you don't see the coffin. Well, wait, and send the corpses of Qiongqi and Longteng to you later, you will know what it is to be afraid. "

Chapter 696: Anti-kill

"Ye Fan, for the sake of my grandson's contact with you, you can grab it with your hands." The Sixth Elder stepped forward, and the aura of the great master was revealed.

"Your grandson? Who is that?"

"Xiao Shenzhou."

Ye Fan muttered a few times and remembered.

"It turns out that Young Master Six is your grandson. Speaking of which, I want to thank your grandson."

The Sixth Elder asked in confusion: "What are you thanking him for?"

"Confidentiality."

Ye Fan smiled unpredictably.

Back in Changning, if it weren't for Xiao Shenzhou, Jiang Long would not have been an undercover agent and successfully blended into the Xiao royal family.

Although there were some changes in the royal family later, Xiao Shending, the three young masters, saw that Jianglong was strong and snatched Jianglong away from Xiao Shenzhou.

But it doesn't matter, it's the same as whoever acts as an undercover agent.

"Pretend to be a fool!"

The Sixth Elder snorted coldly, his breath was shocking, his robe screamed, and he shouted: "Ye Fan, I will say it again for the last time, you can either be caught with your hands or you can survive; otherwise, I can only kill you on the spot!"

Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand and smiled lightly: "You guys, if you want to kill me, it's still a long way away. So, I will give you a chance to survive. Honestly, take me to the real ancestral land, let me tentatively Forgive you."

"court death!"

The six elders were furious.

Xiao Mingjie shouted: "Elder, there is no need to waste words with him and cut them straight."

boom!

Gu Qingyun took a step and broke out in an all-round way.

"Old man, it didn't take long to become a great master. Even at this level, dare to come out and pretend to be a big tail wolf. Who will give you the courage."

"Look at Xiaoye calling you Dad."

Gu Qingyun was very confident. He shot at lightning speed and caught the Sixth Elder by surprise. How could he have thought that there was such a stunning beauty.

Ye Chen stared at Xiao Mingjie and roared: "Bad son, send you on the road!"

"I'm afraid you won't succeed!" Xiao Mingjie responded.

The remaining four elders culled Xiang Ye Fan.

But the bombardment of Gang Qi on Ye Fan had no effect at all.

"How can it be!"

The four elders were terrified.

The Sixth Elder also noticed, his eyelids jumped wildly; this distraction was caught by Gu Qingyun.

"Crack!"

Gu Qingyun's punch was so powerful that he hit the Sixth Elder like a kite with a broken line, flying out tens of meters, blood spurted, all his breast bones were broken, and his body was seriously injured.

"Six Elders!"

"Elder!"

This incident shocked Xiao Mingjie and others.

Take the wrong script?

Something is wrong with developments.

The Sixth Elder was furious, and before he could think about it, he roared: "Fire me and shoot them! Immediately! Immediately!"

boom!

As soon as the voice fell, a building exploded and dozens of snipers inside died tragically.

"!!!"

The Six Elders were stunned.

Shooting Ye Fan, why did he blew himself up?

next moment.

They understand.

Not a self-destruction, but an enemy attack.

A large number of soldiers came in, covered by dense firepower, bombing the complex in an all-round way.

Boom boom boom...

The beacon was turned upside down.

A ruin.

After the shelling, the machine gun fired.

Da Da Da Da...

In just ten minutes, all the shooters in ambush were killed.

too fast!

Xiao Mingjie and the others couldn't react quickly.

Where did these soldiers come from?

Ye Fan's soldiers?

impossible.

They should have been killed in large numbers by landmines, and then swallowed by the tide of murderers, it is impossible to kill them here!

"Are you puzzled?" Ye Fan's voice sounded in Xiao Mingjie's ears.

Puff through.

Where did Xiao Mingjie stand still, limp on the ground, pale, and tremblingly said: "You, you still hide the soldiers, where are you hiding?"

"No, there are only so many soldiers."

"Then why..."

"Because they didn't encounter landmines at all, they quickly solved the tide of beasts and killed them."

"impossible!"

The Sixth Elder didn't believe it, and roared: "There are a total of 3,800 landmines and 600 incendiary bombs buried in the mountains. They are spread all over the entrances. It's impossible to fail!"

Ye Fan sneered: "Because they didn't enter the mountains, they were always on the edge; when I took Xiao Mingjie into the fighter plane and rushed here, they released the beasts caught on the road and let the beasts explore the way."

Xiao Mingjie exclaimed: "Your soldiers caught wild beasts along the way, the purpose is for this? How do you know there are mines buried."

At this time, Qiongqi came riding a big colorful tiger and said with a sneer: "Buying mines around the nest is a conventional defensive measure; and the beast path finding is also a basic operation. As one of the royal powers, this is common sense. Do not know at all?"

Long Teng rode a big leopard and slowly approached from the other end, mocking: "Your technique of burying mines is really too low-level in my opinion, so my team of ten pioneers didn't step on any of them."

Xiao Mingjie was scared.

What kind of people are these!

The Longteng team went to inquire about the intelligence, and came back safe and sound. He was extremely surprised at the time.

But I didn't think much about it, thinking that Long Teng and the others were too lucky, and they were out of **** luck.

Only now did they know that everyone knew where the landmines were and avoided them all.

This vision is too scary!

Even the special forces kings of Daxia's various theaters can't reach this level!

"You suspected me a long time ago?" Xiao Mingjie stared at Ye Fan, "You already knew that the road I was leading was fake?"

"Do not."

Ye Fan shook his head.

Then he said: "It was Ye Chen who appeared, and I knew that this mountain range was a fake ancestral land."

Xiao Mingjie was taken aback.

"Ye Chen's appearance, your reaction is too intense. Suddenly, inexplicably kowtow to me, beg me not to kill you, spare your life. This is a fatal flaw!"

"The reason why you are so scared is because Ye Chen knows where the real ancestral land of the Xiao clan is located, and will reveal that the path you are leading is false, worrying that I will kill you in anger!"

"Yes." Xiao Mingjie nodded.

"Later you found that Ye Chen was wrong, so you tentatively talked and was slapped by me... You should know something."

"Ye Chen, he has amnesia." Xiao Mingjie squeezed his fist, very unwilling.

It may be too late.

Now they are all lambs to be slaughtered.

Qiongqi interrupted the legs of the five elders and Xiao Mingjie and tied them together with iron chains.

"How are you thinking about it?"

"I'm going to the real ancestral land, do you want to lead the way? I actually don't want to use torture. After all, you are all martial arts powerhouses and should be respected."

"But my patience is limited. If you are stubborn, then I can only be tortured individually."

"Don't doubt my method of torturing people, and don't overestimate yourself. You are not so firm, you are not so noble, you are human after all, you are afraid of death!"

Ye Fan raised his hand, and three silver needles appeared on his fingertips, piercing an elder's head.

In an instant.

The elder's face is twisted and hideous, the boss with prominent eyes and a long mouth is extremely terrifying.

There was a scream in his throat, his hands clutching himself frantically.

In the blink of an eye, the skin was scratched.

Flesh and blood turned out, bloody.

Rao was the sixth elder of the great master, and his scalp was numb, his stomach was tumbling, and he wanted to vomit.

"enough!"

Six elders drink.

Ye Fan took out the silver needle and the symptoms disappeared. He smiled and said, "I know some medical techniques. There are eight hundred if there is no one thousand. Are you ready to try? Oh, by the way, don't think of suicide in front of me. I won't let you die, and Lord Yan won't take it away either."

Xiao Mingjie almost peed his pants. The man in his forties, shivering and crying, said, "Six elders, let's talk about it. Even if we don't say anything, Ye Chen will recover his memory and know where his ancestral land is."

"Sixth brother, I can't stand it anymore, it's terrible, life is better than death. Come on, please." The tortured elder cried heartbreakingly.

"Brother Six, do you have no confidence in our clan?" One of the elders persuaded.

The Sixth Elder said angrily: "Fart, our clan has a strong background, it can't be challenged by tens of thousands of soldiers and a few martial arts experts."

Xiao Mingjie said: "Then what do you mean?"

The Sixth Elder took a deep breath and said in warning: "Ye Fan, I hope you will be mentally prepared. My family's ancestral land is likely to be your grave."

"I'm looking forward to it. It's best not to let me down, otherwise it will be too boring."

"Hehe, it will make you unforgettable."

Chapter 697: Twelve Earthly Branches Slaying Dragons!

Xiao Mingjie and the five elders were brought into the fighter plane, and Ye Fan ordered the complete destruction of this puppet ancestral land.

On the fighter plane, the six Xiao Mingjie watched the puppet ancestral land that had cost countless manpower, material and financial resources been destroyed in one go, turning into ruins, and their hearts were bleeding.

"Ye Fan, you will receive the sanctions you deserve, and the ancestral land of my clan is your burial place."

"Really, I'm waiting."

...

As Ye Fan's tribe marched toward the ancestral land of the Xiao clan, great waves also appeared in various parts of Daxia.

The temple of the **** of war is located.

On the Tongtian Peak.

At this moment, there was no one else except the martial arts power, and all the sect disciples and elders were dismissed.

Swish.

Suddenly, the twelve black-robed men descended, and the aura of the grandmaster giant surged.

"You are here."

Wu Shentong turned around and calmly looked at the twelve grandmaster giants.

"The corpse emperor's savings for so many years is really amazing. It is my sorrow or an honor to dispatch twelve great masters to deal with me alone."

"Martial arts, you can dictate yourself." The grandmaster giant headed coldly.

at the same time.

The breath of the twelve people gathered like a mountain, suppressed, blocked the world, and prevented the martial arts power from escaping.

"The first batch of dragon slaying lists, besides me, who else is there?"

"The seven royal families and the four saints of Daxia."

"With such a big deal from the beginning, the corpse emperor is so confident that he can succeed?"

"You can try."

The twelve statues spread out, occupying twelve positions.

Wu Shentong's pupils contracted.

"It's no wonder that there are twelve people. It turned out to be the Twelve Earthly Dragon Slaying Formation. Ten years ago, a secret cave house appeared in the Kunlun Mountains, and it was determined to be the cave mansion of the masters of the ancient formation. In the end, the secret treasure of the cave mansion was taken away by a mysterious person. The corpse emperor is now. And that secret treasure should be the legendary earthly dragon slaying formation."

Heipao humanity: "You are right. We twelve of us cooperate with the Earthly Dragon Slaying Formation, we are fully integrated, and can play three times the combat power. Martial arts, even if you really have magical powers, you will undoubtedly die today."

Wu Shentong's eyes were brilliant, his breath was soaring, and he shouted: "Come on then and see who is the best!"

...

Beihuang, Luolongpo.

In the bamboo house.

The book sage put down the brush and walked out of the house. Twelve black-robed men have appeared in the courtyard.

"Have you started? It's a bit earlier than I expected, but it's okay."

"Are you self-deciding?"

"Kunlun Mountain Formation Secret Vault was taken by the Corpse Emperor. I have always been curious about what the secret treasure is. Now when I look at your lineup, the secret treasure should be the Earthly Dragon Slaying Array. Come on, let me see your formation combined attack. How is your cultivation."

"Stubborn, kill!"

...

The three dragon veins of the Great Xia Kingdom: Kunlun, Qinling, and Shiwan Dashan.

at this time.

Somewhere in the Qinling Mountains.

An old man with a childlike face waving his hands, is depicting a picture of a golden horse and iron horse.

In the sky, twelve birds appeared, and on each bird stood a man in a black robe.

"Just right."

The painting saint stopped and laughed up to the sky.

"This old man's "Thousand Army Breaking the Formation Map" is specially drawn for you, come and try, you can kill the old man!"

...

Kunlun Mountains.

Heavy snowfall.

An old man in Mai is dancing a sword on a 3,000-meter snow-capped mountain, and his sword is radiant and cold for a radius of 1,000 meters.

In this area, keep away from snowflakes.

"Sage Faith!"

A cold drink exploded in the sky.

Twenty-four black-robed men came from all directions.

Sage Dugu was still dancing his sword and laughed at the same time: "To deal with the old man, twenty-four giants were dispatched. Is this to form two earthly dragon-slaying formations? You are holding dolls!"

"Ye Potian isn't there?"

"Your news is well-informed. You know that I and Ye Gong are together, but it's a pity that Ye Gong left three days ago."

"In that case, I will send you to the West."

"Come and come." Fasheng Dugu struck out nine swords like lightning, amazed the world, and the nine giants died on the spot.

Dugu Nine Swords, terrifying!

This caught the people in black robes by surprise and horrified them, shouting: "Form a dragon slaying formation immediately, don't take it lightly, this person is terrifying!"

Earth-shattering battles have occurred in various parts of the Great Xia Kingdom.

For a time, the martial arts world was surging.

...

After a day-long trek, Ye Fan's tribe finally made some discoveries.

In the front, there is a natural danger.

The huge mountains serve as barriers, with a long tunnel in the middle, and towering mountain walls on both sides.

Xiao Mingjie said: "My clan's ancestral land is in it."

Gu Qingyun squinted and said, "Isn't it another trap?"

"Not so much." Xiao Mingjie shook his head.

"This day is dangerous and easy to defend and difficult to attack. It's really a good place. However, it may also become a cage for prisoners." Ye Fan muttered to himself.

"Do you still watch Feng Shui?"

The six elders were surprised.

Han Bing said, "Could it be the same as my brother said?"

The six elders said quietly: "I heard that my clan chose this place as the ancestral land, and once looked for a Feng Shui master to observe. The Feng Shui master said that although this place is dangerous by nature, it is easy to defend and difficult to attack, but it can be safe; but it is a prisoner of birds. The situation, our race may be imprisoned here."

"Is imprisoned here? Impossible. How can I imprison such a large site?"

"My clan also doesn't believe it. After all, you are a royal clan. Who dares to imprison? Who has the ability to imprison my clan? So, in the end, I chose the ancestral land here."

At this time, Xiao Mingjie exclaimed: "Ye Fan, have you seen it? There are warriors of our clan on the mountain, and they have long been waiting. The strength of our ancestral land is 80,000 if it is not 100,000, plus the geographical advantage, how do you attack? ?"

At this time, the six elder's communicator rang, and when it was turned on, a strong voice sounded:

"Sixth elders, are you all right?"

"Grand Commander, we still can't die. It's not convenient for me to say, you can talk to Ye Fan directly."

The six elders motioned to Ye Fan to take the communicator. He incidentally said, "It's Xiao Mingxiong, the chief guard of my clan, a great master!!"

Ye Fan said, "Lord Xiao Mingxiong, I am Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan, my clan has learned everything. The first stronghold and the puppet ancestors have been destroyed by you. There is no room for you and my clan to relax."

Xiao Mingxiong's voice was deep and sharp, and through the communicator, he dared to be very harsh and lethal.

This is definitely a cruel person.

Ye Fan remained unmoved, and said lightly: "If this is the case, let's go to war."

Xiao Mingxiong smiled and said, "It is certain to start a war, but let the people below fight, we don't need to blend in."

"How to say?"

"Ye Fan, dare to bring the fighter in, come to our clan as a guest, and appreciate how we sanction Ye Jiangying, dare you?"

Ye Fan's face suddenly became cold.

Beside, Ye Chen was murderous and yelled: "You have to dare to hurt my aunt, I swear to destroy all of your Xiao royal family and kill you here!"

"I remember this voice, it's Ye Chen, come, come, you and Ye Fan."

After speaking, the phone was disconnected.

Xing Tian said in a deep voice: "Boss, this is obviously forcing you to go. Once you enter, you will go deep into the tiger's den."

"Can you not go then?" Ye Fan asked rhetorically.

Xing Tian was silent.

If you don't go, how can you save Ye Jiangying?

In fact, Ye Fan also had a headache, and he somewhat underestimated the strength of the Xiao royal family.

The number of soldiers in the first stronghold and the ancestral land alone is more than 100,000.

Moreover, the Xiao royal family is definitely still sending soldiers from other strongholds continuously.

Ye Fan estimated that eventually there will be 200,000 troops.

Will One Hundred Thousand Dragons be able to deal with it?

Can.

However, the price will be heavy.

Ye Fan couldn't bear it.

These are all brothers, and their lives are also lives, and all deaths and injuries are big losses.

Ye Chen was sad, he had never thought of letting Ye Fan enter the ancestral land. After all, Ye Fan had no obligation to risk Ye Jiangying's rescue.

"Brother, use me in exchange for aunt." Ye Chen made a decision. "For the Xiao family, I am worth more than aunt. As long as you have a firm attitude, you can definitely force them to exchange. The Xiao family is also worried that there will be heavy casualties in the fight. ."

"What about you?"

"My grandfather hasn't died yet, and the Xiao royal family dare not kill me. At most, he will abolish me and imprison me; this is always like my aunt being sanctioned."

Ye Chen is determined not to let Ye Jiangying suffer torture and humiliation.

Exchanging with oneself is the best way at present.

"Lao Xing, open the cabin."

Ye Fan suddenly ordered.

He patted Ye Chen on the shoulder and said with a smile: "As a member of the clan, how can you let you take the risk alone. Besides, I have my own business when I come to the royal family of Xiao, and I must go to the ancestral land."

Ye Chen was surprised and moved.

Xiao Mingjie and Liu Zhang looked at each other, sneered in their hearts, and entered the ancestral land. It was a turtle in the urn, and there was no big wave.

I really want to thank Ye Xingzhi.

If he hadn't sent Ye Jiangying to be punished, he wouldn't be able to use this as a handle to force Ye Fan and Ye Chen into the ancestral land.

Chapter 698: Entering the ancestral land of the Xiao family, the royal family Haojun will make an appearance!

"Xiao Fan."

Han Bing was very worried, a little unwilling.

Ye Fan comforted: "Sister, I have to go this trip, for my parents, and also for the Ye family in Changning."

Han Bing looked at Ye Fan's firm eyes, knowing how to persuade was useless, so he could only let go of his hand and reminded: "Be careful, you can negotiate terms.

"I know it in my heart."

The cabin has been opened.

Ye Fan looked at the six Xiao Mingjie, thought for a while and said, "Gu Qingyun, beat them up."

Xiao Mingjie and the others: ".....???"

"why?"

"See you are upset." After Ye Fan finished speaking, he and Ye Chen left the fighter plane and walked away from the sky.

But in the cabin, there were screams.

"Ye Fan, my dad!"

Xiao Mingjie roared.

Han Bing's face was sullen, and he took an electric stick and inserted it into Xiao Mingjie's mouth.

...

Above the natural dangers.

Xiao Mingxiong looked at Ye Fan and Ye Chen Yukong, and his heart was shocked.

"At a young age, the strength has reached this level, how can it be possible to keep you!"

"Commander, why don't you just bomb and kill?" A lieutenant proposed, and was echoed by the other lieutenants.

"If Ye Fan is so easy to kill, wouldn't he be beheaded by the Six Elders earlier? Besides, once he is killed, the war will begin. Even if he can win, his vitality will be greatly injured. Now it is a troubled time. You must be careful and cautious. "

"Leadership."

"We have to capture Ye Fan and Ye Chen alive so that we can take the initiative."

Xiao Mingxiong turned around and ordered: "You stay here, try to delay the war, wait for my news; I will take Ye Fan and the others to the ancestral land."

"Yes."

In the next moment, Xiao Mingxiong's qi transformed into shape, and a pair of qi transformed wings appeared behind him.

He rushed into the sky and shouted: "Ye Fan Ye Chen, follow me!"

at this time.

The ancestral home of the Xiao family, the Colosseum.

This is a place for the children of the royal family to have fun. As the name suggests, they catch domesticated fierce beasts and fight here, and sometimes people and beasts fight each other.

Today, people gather here.

Not only the younger generation, but also the rulers and big figures of the royal family have arrived.

The spectator seats are all full.

"Report!"

A grandmaster rushed over and shouted: "Ye Fan and Ye Chen have entered the mountain range, and the commander is leading them here."

boom!

The atmosphere of the Colosseum is fiery.

"It's so daring, I really dare to come to our ancestral land!"

"What kind of **** Ye Fan Ye Chen, I'll take action later and pat him into mashed flesh!"

"This is the place of their burial. I want to release my Tiga and swallow their corpses, leaving them dead."

"Hahaha, your Tiga can't do it. The last time I was beaten by my huskies, I ran and **** and laughed at me!"

"To shut up!"

"Hey, where did you get your Husky? How can it be so ferocious. Tiga is a white-eyed wolf, and his fighting strength is chasing the master, and he was completely abused by the Husky."

"Actually, my husky was given to me by a friend of mine. It is said to have been genetically modified. In short, it has great potential!"

"..."

A group of young people talked.

In their area, there are some men and women in the top seats.

The three young masters Xiao Shending and the sixth young master Xiao Shenzhou, who had dealt with Ye Fan before, were all sitting here.

These are the genius children of the descendants of the Xiao royal family, or powerful branches.

"The third and sixth, how do you feel when you have been in contact with Ye Fan? Really strong? Who gave him the courage to come to my clan ancestral land alone!"

In the middle, the most mighty elder youth spoke up. His name was Xiao Shenyu, the eldest of the Xiao family, the grandson of Xiao Gong.

The status is not low.

"Big Brother, I am also very puzzled. According to my contacts in Changning, Ye Fan is commonplace, far inferior to you." Xiao Shenzhou said.

"Could it be that Ye Fan is carrying a super human bomb, and he will come over later and will die with us." Xiao Shending guessed.

This remark shocked everyone.

Xiao Shenyu's face was ugly, then his brows were soothed, and he shook his head and said: "It is impractical. This Colosseum is 800 meters vertically and horizontally, and the human body bomb does not have such a large range. Besides, on the rostrum, the strong of my clan are all there, even if it is. When the bomb explodes, the energy wave can also be suppressed."

"Big Brother has gotten so much."

"Ye Fan and Ye Chen arrived, you can try and try, you can't let two guys with the surname Ye hit my face, you know."

"Brother, we understand."

Ten minutes later, Xiao Shenyu felt a little bit and looked up at the sky.

Three figures hurried over, Xiao Mingxiong in front, Ye Fan and Ye Chen side by side in the back.

"Go away from the sky!"

Xiao Shenyu's pupils shrank and shocked, Ye Fan was a great master?

Next to him, a woman said coldly: "The Ye family has a unique school called Yuqi. Grandmaster can lift into the air at the first level, and travel in the air at the second level. Ye Chen should be successful in Yuqi training. When I reached the second stage, I used the imperial qi technique to bring Ye Fan."

Xiao Shenyu suddenly realized.

here.

The three fell.

Ye Fan and Ye Chen landed in the center of the Colosseum; while Xiao Mingxiong landed on the rostrum.

"Patriarch, the man has arrived."

Xiao Mingxiong was not called the clan leader by Xiao Mingxiong, but his son Xiao Minghan was also Xiao Shenyu's father.

Xiao Minghan is only a half-step giant, but he has a more powerful majesty than Xiao Mingxiong.

He nodded slightly, and said: "Just come, let the children play first. What identity are we? They two yellow-haired boys are not worthy of us to speak."

Xiao Mingxiong turned around and looked towards Xiao Shenyu.

The look in his eyes has been well given.

Xiao Shenyu understood, snapped his fingers, and immediately watched the match, rushing out one by one.

"Huh!"

"Ye Fan! Ye Chen!"

A thunderbolt shouted loudly, and accompanied by the roar of the tiger, the burly young man said:
"Listen well, I am Xiao Shenhu, the eighth young master of the Xiao family!"

Immediately afterwards, the voices of self-introduction came one after another.

"I am Xiao Shenmu, the eleventh youngest member of the Xiao family!"

"I am Xiao Shenfeng, the twelfth youngest member of the Xiao family!"

"I am Xiao Shenjun, the fourteenth youngest of the Xiao family!"

"..."

More than 20 people surrounded Ye Fan.

As these people reported their names, Ye Chen frowned, and his memory recovered a little.

There is a connection between the seven royal families, and occasionally the younger generation will learn from each other.

Many of these people had fought with Ye Chen, and at this moment they stimulated Ye Chen's brain and helped Ye Chen recover some memories.

Ye Fan is happy to comment on this situation.

He said faintly: "Is it you? The tallest is Young Master, 1234567 in front, come here."

"court death!"

Next to Xiao Shenzhou, a gloomy young man flew over and landed next to Xiao Shenhu, the eighth young master, and sneered coldly: "I am the Seventh Master Xiao Shenying. Ye Fan, you better not judge yourself. This will be very boring."

Ye Fan snorted, and said playfully: "You Xiao clan's name is interesting, no matter how interesting the brain circuit is. What am I doing by myself, I am sick!"

Xiao Shenying sneered: "In my house, there are strong masters on all sides. In theory, you should be scared to self-discrimination. This will reduce the pain."

Xiao Shenhu said: "Old Qi, you deal with Ye Fan, and Ye Chen will leave it to me. Before, at Zuwang Mountain, my clan lost a peerless treasure medicine. This miscellaneous hair must have been swallowed, otherwise it would be impossible. Soon you will cultivate to the second level of the transformation realm."

The Eleventh Young Master Xiao Shenmu said disdainfully: "After swallowing the peerless treasure medicine, I can only cultivate to this level. It's not as good as the eldest brother. It's really a total waste."

"You are dying." Ye Chen was burning with anger, but his face was covered with frost.

As the young master of the Ye royal family, he is not a mediocre person, and he deeply understands a truth: anger does not make a person strong, it will only make people lose calm and chaos.

"I can't use nonsense. I will quickly suppress them. Later, Ye Xingzhi will bring Ye Jiangying over and put it together for sanctions."

For a time, the swords were tense.

Ye Fan said calmly: "Well, I suggest you come over at 123456. You are brothers and sisters, it is best to be together, pay attention to the form."

"As you wish!"

Xiao Shenzhou and Xiao Shending shot here.

Immediately afterwards.

Other men and women also came, and finally, a half-step giant Xiao Shenyu descended.

"Ye Chen, do you know that that peerless medicine was supposed to be taken by me, but you swallowed it. After being reborn, your physical strength is still not as strong as mine. It's really a waste. You disappointed me too much." ."

"Noisy!"

Ye Fan curled his mouth and raised his hand...

Chapter 699: Defeating the royal family Haojun with one hand, those in power are terrified!

Ye Fan raised his hand.

The simple movements seemed to be under great pressure, which made everyone in Xiao Shenyu feel inexplicable.

But Ye Chen took a step back.

Know that Ye Fan is going to make a big move.

"Do it!"

Xiao Shenyu stopped drinking.

Suddenly, Xiao Shenyang, Xiao Shenhu and others took action, and the royal family's unique knowledge was brilliant.

Ye Fan was still brewing, completely ignoring the killing.

"Is this guy scared and silly?" The second lady Xiao Shenyang was stunned.

boom!

Boom boom boom...

After the bombardment, the ground around Ye Fan was sunken, flying sand and rocks, and dust flying.

The energy raged, and the sky changed color.

But before Xiao Shenyu and the others came over, there was a thunderous shock, and all the soot disappeared invisible.

"How can it be!"

Seeing Ye Fan and Ye Chen who were safe and sound, Xiao Shenyu's eyes popped out of them.

On the podium.

Many people in power were alarmed, and suddenly got up, wiped his eyes, thinking it was an illusion.

"not good!"

At this moment, Xiao Mingxiong was shocked when he realized something.

But it was too late.

A large seal of one hundred meters in vertical and horizontal directions appeared out of thin air, with brilliant golden light and panic in the sky.

Fan Tianyin.

"Ye Fan stop!" Xiao Mingxiong shouted angrily, rushing to the Colosseum like lightning.

However, he was printed by Fan Tian to Zhenfei.

"this!"

Xiao Mingxiong felt his sore body, unbelievable, he was shocked? The grandmaster giant was shaken off?

What power is this big seal!

At the same time, Fan Tianyin suppressed it.

Puff puff!

Some weak people vomited blood to the end in a coma, without the slightest resistance.

Those of Xiao Shending, Xiao Shenzhou, Xiao Shenyang, and Xiao Shenhu also spewed blood, but they were not in a coma. Instead, they were suppressed and kneeled on the ground, unable to move.

Only Xiao Shenyu did not kneel down.

However, his legs plunged deep into the ground, his head lowered, his spine bent, and he was about to break at any time.

"what!"

Xiao Shenyu roared wildly.

The strength of the half-step giant burst out, but to no avail, Fan Tianyin could not be shaken at all.

Instead, the pressure increased greatly.

"puff!"

Finally, Xiao Shenyu couldn't hold it, spouting blood.

He knelt down.

Because he doesn't kneel, his knees can't bear it, his knees will explode and become useless.

The world is dead.

The audience is silent.

Everyone in the spectator stand and the podium was shocked.

One move, to suppress all the young geniuses of the royal family, this is simply appalling, and it smashed the face of the Xiao royal family.

Recalling that Xiao Shenhu and the others were so arrogant, the cheeks of those in power were burning.

Ye Chen also exclaimed.

He was very relieved, Ye Fan knew how to measure, but he knelt down and humiliated him suppressed, and didn't kill him.

actually.

Ye Fan had already been very merciful, otherwise this celestial seal could smash Xiao Shenyu's twenty-eight-five members into fleshy flesh, directly ruining the younger generation and the future of the Xiao royal family!

But Ye Fan didn't do that.

First, Xiao Shenyu and the others are sloppy in his eyes, and they are not to be feared. There is no harm in killing or not.

Second, if they were to be killed, what would Ye Jiangying do?

"Now you know why I dare to come in, do you still dare to make noise in front of me?"

Ye Fan's face was joking.

The angry Xiao Shending and others vomited blood.

"Good!" A strong young man secretly applauded in the spectator stand.

This person is Jianglong.

At first, I was worried about Ye Fan, but now it seems that the boss is indeed the boss.

I haven't seen each other for a few months, and changed a person completely.

"Amazing!"

Jiang Long was excited, his fists clenched.

"The boss must have gotten many adventures and good fortunes. Alas, if I followed, I would definitely be able to drink some soup, and it would not be the first stage of the grandmaster. I am afraid that Xing Tian, Bai Zhan, and Qiong Qi have all surpassed me."

Jiang Long felt very regretful, but now Ye Fan has killed the ancestral land of the Xiao family, which also indicates that his undercover mission is about to end.

"Boss's silver hair is really cool, when is it so boring."

Jiang Long looked puzzled.

On the Colosseum, Ye Fan waved his hand, Xiao Shenyu and others were beaten into the air, all of them landed on their original seats in the spectator stand.

Then he looked at Xiao Mingxiong.

"Master, how about my hand?"

"who are you!"

"Who am I?" Ye Fan smiled lightly. "The commander asked this. I'm Ye Fan, don't you know."

唰唰唰——

The royal family of Xiao didn't dare to hold big, and a large number of people in power fell from the rostrum.

Stand up.

At the moment they looked at Ye Fan's eyes, which contained alertness and shock.

"Big brother, we have made a mistake. Ye Fan is a great master; he took Ye Chen with him just now when he walked away from the sky, not Ye Chen using the imperial Qi technique to take him."

"How could he be so strong, so enchanting, I don't believe it!"

"I'm not reconciled, I have lost my face!"

"No matter what, Ye Fan will end up still dead. Those in power are about to take action. I don't believe that Ye Fan alone can fight against all the powerhouses of my clan."

Although Xiao Shending and others were ashamed and angry, the psychological gap was not great.

After all, although they are geniuses, they have not yet reached the point of enchanting, and their spirits are not too high. If you lose, you lose. Anyway, in the clan, there is no shame in the presence of your own clan.

However, Xiao Shenyu bit his teeth and clenched his hands tightly in his sleeves, his nails sinking deeply into his palms.

He thinks he has become a half-step giant at the age of twenty-nine, and he can be called the top evildoer in the martial arts world.

Among the seven great royal families, the only one who could be compared with him was that of the Xuanyuan royal family.

Even the great geniuses of the 72nd Sect of Zhongzhou, Xiao Wu Wang and Young Hall Master Wu Lingjun of the Martial God Temple, he did not take it seriously.

But now... I was suppressed by Ye Fan, together with his younger siblings.

It turned out that what Ye Fan said was "pay attention to the ceremony".

-Kneel down all of them suppressed and form a circle, like the stars holding the moon.

Damn it!

Damn it!

Damn it!

Xiao Shenyu's throat became sweet and he took a sip of blood pressure.

Xiao Shenyuan next to him saw the situation and comforted: "Brother, don't worry, Ye Fan must have swallowed the Peerless Treasure Medicine and reborn. If you swallow the Peerless Treasure Medicine, you can reach the height of Ye Fan. It's not your talent. He is bad, but he used the treasure medicine."

"call!"

Xiao Shenyu let out a long suffocating breath, felt a little better, and nodded: "Second sister, you are right."

Xiao Shenyu said: "Brother, although Zuwang Mountain is rich in resources, there are almost no peerless medicines. When this happens, I will accompany you to the Northern Wilderness Luolongpo. There are many Wanzangshan medicines, try your luck. ."

Xiao Shending, Xiao Shenzhou and others unanimously said: "Brother, let's go too, there are many people and great strength."

Xiao Shenyu recovered and said solemnly: "Okay, let's go to the Northern Wilderness together tomorrow. It's a pity that Ye Fan will die today. Otherwise, when I get a peerless treasure medicine reborn in Wanzang Mountain, I will definitely surpass him and suppress him."

...

The Colosseum.

Xiao Mingxiong exchanged glances with a few powerful masters who were also great masters, and actually tested Ye Fan's virtual reality.

Finally, it was decided that Xiao Mingxiong shot.

This made Xiao Mingxiong very upset. He didn't want to be the first bird, but the minority obeyed the majority and he could only stand up.

"Ye Fan, you dare to be arrogant and hurt our people in my clan territory, now I will give you two ways, either kneel down and apologize, or..."

"Or what?"

"Either I break your legs."

Ye Fan ignored it, but swept his eyes, and finally moved to the rostrum, saying loudly: "Clan Lord Xiao, and the elders, come down."

-Boom!

This surprised everyone.

"Hurry down and pay attention to the ceremony." Ye Fan said again.

Damn it!

This sentence is again.

The eyelids of those in power jumped wildly.

Xiao Shenyu, who had calmed down, was dumbfounded again.

What do you mean?

Ye Fan wants to deal with those in power like they deal with them?

Xiao Shenyu was stunned.

If Ye Fan has this strength, then it's useless to play a fart and reincarnate, so just reincarnate directly.

"Ye Fan, what do you mean!" Xiao Mingxiong shouted, and those in power glared at him.

But Ye Fan had no words.

But slowly raised his hand...

hiss!

Suddenly, everyone in the Colosseum contracted their hearts and their breathing stopped.

"Everyone prepares!"

Xiao Mingxiong shouted.

The rulers of the Colosseum burst out in anger, brewing fascination, and arrogant swords.

"What are you doing?"

Ye Fan pretended to be at a loss, put his hand in front of his forehead, and said, "The sun is a bit dazzling, and I can't see the appearance of the clan lord. I block the sun. Why are you nervous!"

"..."

"??"

The atmosphere exploded even more.

If Xiao Mingxiong hadn't stopped him, many people in power would have to take action.

"Ye Fan, you dare to fool us."

"You make up your own brains, and don't care about me." Ye Fan looked at the rostrum and shouted:
"Xiao clan lord and elders, hurry down and wait. There are not many people."

Damn it!

Xiao Ming's face was pale.

The dignified royal clan leader, who is the most powerful and powerful in the entire Daxia Kingdom, was actually played by a yellow-haired child.

Outrageous!

"Everyone listens to the order, immediately cut..."

"Report!"

At the knot of bones, a grand master rushed over and shouted: "Qizi Clan Master, the people of the Ye Royal Family are here!"

Chapter 700: Ye royal family comes

——The people of the Ye royal family are here!

This news broke the atmosphere of tension and eased it.

Xiao Mingxiong sneered, and said, "Ye Fan, Ye Chen, please enjoy the sanctions against Ye Jiangying first."

Ye Fan and Ye Chen looked at each other, their expressions stern; after a while, the roar of the fighter plane rang out.

The fighter plane was suspended high above the Colosseum, the hatch opened, and some men and women came out.

The Ye royal family has a unique skill of imperial qi. As long as you become a master of martial arts, you can use this skill to travel from the sky.

The group of men and women came from the sky, which is really spectacular; it is worth noting that these men and women are holding a square "big box" wrapped in black cloth.

"Hahaha, Brother Xiao."

"Brother Ye."

On the rostrum, a middle-aged man in a silver-white robe fell. He was Ye Xingzhi, the person with the greatest authority in the Ye royal family.

His face is gentle and elegant, like a scholar, but this is this gentle-looking man, with extraordinary strength, a great master, and unfathomable.

The rest of the Ye royal family fell in the Colosseum.

"Ye Chen!" Suddenly, someone noticed and exclaimed.

"It's really Ye Chen, why is he here!"

The people of the Ye royal family are incredible.

On the rostrum, Ye Xingzhi heard the movement and looked over, his eyes flickering.

Xiao Minghan said: "Brother Ye, I will give you two great gifts. Ye Chen, and Ye Fan!"

A haze flashed in Ye Xingzhi's eyes, his gaze shifted from Ye Chen to Ye Fan.

"He is Ye Fan, that man's son?"

"good."

Xiao Minghan nodded and said quietly, "I just showed the strength to shock people."

Ye Xingzhi looked at the spectator stand and found blood stains on Xiao Shenyu and others, and said, "He defeated all the geniuses of your clan?"

"Indeed, and it was a repression." Although Xiao Minghan was a little embarrassed, he also had his own considerations.

Ye Fan shouldn't be underestimated, the Xiao royal family's shots must be hurt.

Ye Xingzhi came, so naturally let the Ye Clan deal with Ye Fan and Ye Chen.

Xiao Minghan vaguely remembered that the man had suppressed Ye Xingzhi back then. Ye Fan, as his son, would never let Ye Xingzhi go.

Moreover, the more enchanting Ye Fan is, the more Ye Xingzhi must take it.

"one move?"

Ye Xingzhi muttered, his eyes gradually cold.

In the Colosseum, what Ye Fan, who was looking at the Ye Royal Clan group, felt.

He suddenly turned his head and looked at Ye Xingzhi from a thousand meters away.

But only for a moment.

Because Ye Xingzhi looked away, he said to Xiao Minghan: "It is necessary to sanction Ye Jiangying, I hope you don't lose the chain."

"Of course."

Xiao Minghan nodded and sat down with Ye Xingzhi.

at this time.

The Colosseum is lively.

"Ye Chen, why are you here?" A young man with a **** head came out of the crowd, about the same age as Ye Chen.

"Who are you?" Ye Chen asked.

The young man was taken aback and coldly snorted: "Ye Chen, you got kicked in your head by a donkey, don't you even recognize me, Ye Hao!"

Ye Hao!

Wow...

The memory gushes out again like running water, Ye Chen held his forehead, and recovered a part of it.

"Ye Hao, you are Ye Xingzhi's son."

"You are sick! Why are you nervous!" Ye Hao scolded, "You haven't answered my question yet, why did you appear in the Xiao family?"

"I'll save my aunt."

Ye Hao was dumbfounded and sneered: "Just you? Come to the Xiao clan to save Ye Jiangying? Are you sure you are not joking."

Ye Chen said: "Not only me, but also my brother Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan?" Ye Hao and the others were blank and didn't know each other.

At this time, a woman exclaimed, "Are you the Ye Fan who killed Li Ce of the Northern Liang Hou, attacked the Ning and Leng families in the central capital, and stirred up the situation in the Northern Wilderness?"

"It's indeed me." Ye Fan admitted without shy.

"Brother Hao, he is Ye Fan who was in the limelight some time ago."

"Oh it's you!"

Ye Hao squinted his eyes and hummed: "You don't have the courage to be brothers with Ye Chen and follow him to the Xiao family. Are you afraid of death?"

Ye Fan said lightly: "Don't talk about it for fear of death, I want to know where Ye Jiangying is?"

Ye Chen also roared out: "Ye Hao, where is my aunt, let my aunt go!"

Abruptly, Ye Hao sneered.

"Ye Chen, it's surprising that you are here, but it's okay to give Ye Jiangying an end, and do a little bit of filial piety."

"Where did you say Ye Jiangying was? Of course it was right in front of you."

Ye Hao finished speaking, and the black cloth wrapping the "box" tore open, revealing a cage made of alloy.

Inside the cage, there was a pale middle-aged woman with a weak breath.

"aunt!"

Ye Chen yelled, his eyes cracked.

That person is Ye Jiangying.

At this time, her hands and feet were locked, the bones of the pipa were penetrated, and the blood stained the white dress; and around her neck, there was a tightly fitted chain.

"what!"

Ye Chen roared, raging to the sky.

As the blood rushed to his head, he bleeds from all his orifices.

"You beasts, how to treat my aunt like this, I'm going to kill you!"

"The Palm of King Daming!"

Ye Chen made a bold move.

This surprised Ye Hao, he was also in the second stage of the Transformation Realm, but Ye Chen was so brave that he felt that he could not deal with this palm.

"Da Ming Yi Yang Zhi!"

At a critical moment, a man in the rear crowd shot and cracked this trick.

At the same time he shouted: "Ye Chen, Hugh is arrogant!"

"kill!"

Ye Chen has lost her mind, and Ye Jiangying can't help being abused in this way.

Suddenly, a hand grabbed his shoulder and suppressed his breath.

Ye Fan said: "Calm down, now is not the time to take action, focus on the overall situation."

Ye Chen's face twitched, staring at Ye Hao.

He knew that all of this was controlled by Ye Xingzhi, and he could not deal with Ye Xingzhi, only his son Ye Hao.

"I will kill you!"

"Really? Come on, kill me." Ye Hao had no fear, and said sarcastically: "Ye Chen, Ye Jiangying killed an elder of the Xiao royal family and sent her to the Xiao royal family for sanctions. It is justified and reasonable."

"fart!"

"It doesn't matter, what you say. Anyway, things are a foregone conclusion." Ye Hao shrugged his shoulders and smiled: "To be precise, there is another surprise. Zhengshou couldn't catch you. I didn't expect you to send it to the door by yourself. ."

Ye Chen gritted his teeth. If he goes alone, he is confident that he can suppress Ye Hao, but now there are many strong people behind Ye Hao.

Let alone the grandmasters of the first and second levels, there are only three half-step giants, and one giant.

On the rostrum, there is also the unfathomable Ye Xingzhi.

This lineup, even Ye Fan is also very troublesome; this is the premise that the Xiao royal family will not make a move.

Once the two parties join forces, then...

Ye Chen gritted his teeth and looked at Ye Fan, but Ye Fan looked up at the sky slightly, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Brother, what's the matter with you?"

"Uh, nothing." Ye Fan shook his head, but there was an inexplicable anxiety in his heart.

At this moment, in the cage, Ye Jiangying woke up, and when she saw Ye Chen, she called out, "Achen, is that you?"

"aunt!"

Ye Chen burst into tears, ignored anything, and rushed over frantically.

Huh! Huh!

Two half-step giants stepped forward and appeared in front of the cage.

"Get out of the way and let him go." Ye Hao waved his hand, "Here, they can still escape."

The half-step giant felt that it made sense, so he stepped aside.

Ye Chen rushed to the cage, choked up and said, "Auntie, I'm sorry, I hurt you!"

"Stupid boy, it has nothing to do with you." Ye Jiangying's face was kind, stretched out his hand outside the cage, stroking Ye Chen's head, and suddenly cried: "Silly boy, you shouldn't have come."

"Aunt, I should come, whether it's life or death, I will come. Except for grandpa, you are the closest person to Ling'er and I in the world."

"Aunt, blame me, if I am strong enough, I can protect you!"

Ye Chen burst into tears, he hated him, he hated that he was not strong enough, if he was a peak-level powerhouse, who would dare to touch his relatives.

"Aunt, we still have hope."

"I have a good brother named Ye Fan with amazing fighting power. He has come to rescue you with me."

"Ye Fan?!"

Ye Jiangying's body trembled.

She wiped the blood stains in front of her eyes and looked over Ye Chen, only then did she find Ye Fan, and her face changed drastically.

"You stupid boy, how did you bring Ye Fan? You are all damaged here, what can you do! How can I explain to your grandpa!"

"Aunt, I..."

Before Ye Chen could finish, Ye Jiangying stood up suddenly, looked at the rostrum, and shouted coldly:
"Ye Xingzhi, I promise your request!"