

Elegant SS 721

Chapter 721: All protect Ye Fan

Jianghe?

who?

Doubts appeared on the faces of those present.

After all, more than 20 years have passed, some young people were not born at that time, and the memories of the older generations are blurred or even forgotten.

But after a few seconds, someone reacted.

"Ye Jianghe!"

An old man yelled and said incredulously: "You mean, Ye Jianghe, who was expelled from the clan back then?"

"Yes."

Ye Jiangying nodded heavily.

boom!

The older generations were shocked, and the dusty memories surged out like a torrent.

What Ye Jianghe committed that year was indignant and expelled from the royal family. At the same time, he ordered not to mention it.

But who can think of it.

After Ye Jianghe died, he was actually buried in the ancestral grave!

Woo woo woo.

A breath of anger exploded and converged into a river, suppressing Ye Jiangying.

"Ye Jiangying, you secretly transported Ye Jianghe's bones back to be buried here. It is a good calculation to use the graves of Ye Jiangjun and his wife as a cover!"

"Great rebellion, great rebellion!"

"Expelled from the royal family, I am no longer a member of the Ye family, how can I be buried in the ancestral grave!"

"What's more, he is still a **** who intends to assault his sister-in-law and kill his eldest brother!"

"Ye Jiangying, you are a sinner!"

Ye Jiangying was speechless.

Ye Guangbai's expression was also very complicated.

In his mind, he recalled that Ye Jianghe was so outstanding and amazing, and finally ended up...

Looking at Ye Fan, like Ye Jianghe, he has silver hair, and his eyebrows are so similar.

Ye Guangbai had mixed feelings in his heart.

"Big brother Ye Fan is a nephew of my aunt, so he and I are brothers and sisters." Ye Xuan didn't know whether he was happy or annoyed.

The entire underground palace was full of accusations and scolding against Ye Jiangying.

Finally, a giant came out and shouted coldly: "Ye Guangbai, what do you think of this matter?"

This old man came from Ye Xingzhi's line, and he was also an elder, and his status was not small.

Ye Guangbai didn't know what to say.

The old man snorted: "Since you have nothing to say, then Ye Jiangying will give it to the Law Enforcement Hall. She has violated the clan law and is rebellious. She must be severely punished, reasonable and reasonable. No one can stop it!"

Another giant walked out. He was the head of the Law Enforcement Hall, in charge of royal laws.

He threw out a few chains and shouted: "Ye Jiangying, detain you in the jail for the time being, and wait for the clan leader to return before discussing how to execute you."

The so-called clan leader refers to Ye Xingzhi.

These are the people who support Ye Xingzhi.

"Wow."

The chain suddenly locked Ye Jiangying's limbs.

"aunt!"

Murderous aura suddenly appeared in Ye Fan's eyes.

Ye Jiangying said, "Don't be impulsive, Xiaofan. I really violated the clan law. It is right to accept punishment. This is the obligation of every clan member."

"But....."

"Nothing, don't worry, there will be nothing wrong with Auntie. You set up the coffin first, don't rush to open it. If you have a chance to come to the prison to see me, I have something to say to you."

Ye Fan found that Ye Jiangying's eyes were full of meaning, and knew that Ye Jiangying would definitely tell him some secrets.

So Ye Fan loosened his fist.

"take away!"

The hall master of law enforcement waved.

The soldiers took Ye Jiangying and left the underground palace.

But it's not over yet.

All eyes were focused on Ye Fan, and the Hall Master of Law Enforcement said coldly: "You must be killed!"

Rumbling.

One shot is the palm of King Daming.

Ye Fan was furious.

"Old dog, kill me with the unique skills my father gave to the royal family. Are you humiliating me, or humiliating my father!"

"Ye Jianghe has been dead for more than 20 years, and the dust has returned to the dust. It's all about your wicked species living outside. You dare to come to my ancestral land and send you down to see Ye Jianghe."

"Only you?"

Ye Fan was full of disdain.

Just about to make a move, Ye Guangbai appeared faster in front of Ye Fan, smashing his palm prints.

"Ye Guangbai, what do you mean, you want to protect this wicked species!"

"One bite one by one, your mouth is so stinky, have you eaten shit."

Ye Guangbai was not polite.

His shot made Ye Fan a little surprised, and then he felt a warm current.

Rumbling.

Ye Xuan, Ye Mo and other people all rushed over, as if they were all being Ye Fan's backing, and confronting each other.

"Brother Fan, don't worry, grandpa and uncles are here, you will be fine." Ye Xuan said vowedly.

"Boy, your parents' generation has nothing to do with you, you are innocent. Since Jiang Ying brought you back, then you are in our family. They want to move you, how can our family sit and watch!" Ye Xuan's middle-aged man was Ye Xuan's father. He was very bold and patted Ye Fan on the shoulder.

Ye Fan rarely smiled.

Ye Guangbai swept away coldly, and there were three giants on the opposite side, but he was not afraid.

"You heard what my son said just now. The father's matter has nothing to do with the child. You old things are going to kill Ye Fan when they come up. Are you crazy?"

"The evil seed is the evil seed. He shouldn't appear in this world and dare to come to the ancestral land. This is a provocation and must be killed!" The law enforcement hall master coldly shouted.

"If you want to kill Ye Fan, yes, your son and daughter will also take them out and kill them together."

"What did you say!"

"You have a lot of special births. Of the ten children, six were born by affair. They are all wicked species and must be killed!"

Ye Guangbai said astonishingly.

The young people present sighed for a while, this was shocking.

The hall master of law enforcement still has this kind of romantic affairs?

"Ye Guangbai, you're looking for death!" The Hall Master Law Enforcement's face was pale, and he actually shook out his black material in public, which was really scandalous.

"By the way, your wicked children are also wicked ones. After the calculation, you have to kill a dozen."

"Come, come, take them all out, chop their heads together, dare you!"

Not only did Ye Guangbai say, he actually did so.

A mighty paw print caught the descendants of the Hall Master Law Enforcement, making those people frightened.

"Father save me!"

"grandfather!"

The hall master of the law enforcement was furious.

"Ye Guangbai, I killed you today."

"It's you? If it wasn't for Lao Tzu's habit of being idle, the Hall Master of Law Enforcement was mine, which round will I get you this stallion stuff."

"Roar!"

The law enforcement hall mainly vomited blood.

He and Ye Guangbai quickly confronted, but they couldn't suppress Ye Guangbai at all.

As Ye Potian's cousin, he has obtained many true biography of Ye Potian, and Ye Guangbai's mastery is far more powerful than other giants.

"The Palm of King Daming!"

"It's ridiculous, use the palm of King Daming on me. This is what Jiang He contributed to the royal family back then, but the true meaning can only be understood in our line. You are a chicken neck!"

Ye Guangbai also used the palm of King Daming.

Hum!

The difference is that when he punched out this palm, it looked like a phantom of the Great Ming King appeared.

It's magnificent and unstoppable.

"Boom!"

The Hall Master Law Enforcement's palm prints broke apart, was shaken back, and his face was ugly.

"I am here today, so don't even want to move Ye Fan, unless you walk over my body."

Ye Guangbai is always strong and domineering; in a daze, there is a phantom King of Ming guarding behind him.

The Hall Master Law Enforcement's face was gloomy, and his breath became more fierce.

at this time.

A strong breath permeated, making everyone consciously step aside.

An elderly female giant clutching a cane, walked slowly, and said as she walked: "Stop it, it's my family, there is no need to fight."

The Chief of Law Enforcement said: "Elder, this..."

"Although Ye Fan digs the graveyard, what he digs is Ye Jianghe's coffin, and we can't control it either."

"Jiang Ying has already captured, Ye Fan will leave it alone. You really want to fight to the death, I won't just sit back and watch."

The old woman's crutches hit the ground, and everyone was startled.

This is the Great Elder.

The status and the right to speak are great.

"Hmph, Ye Guangbai, we will always have a life and death battle, you wait for me."

"Practice hard, stallion stuff."

The corner of the law enforcement hall's mouth twitched, and he couldn't wait any longer and left in a hurry.

Everyone is gone.

Ye Guangbai said, "Great Elder, thank you very much."

"It's just a fight that hurts both sides. It's not necessary. I'm just going down the stairs." The old woman's eyes crossed Ye Guangbai and fell on Ye Fan.

Suddenly, Ye Fan's body tightened.

What a powerful giant.

Ye Fan didn't say a word, clasped his fists to signal greetings.

The old woman said quietly: "You are very similar to Jianghe, even better than Jianghe."

hiss!

Ye Fan was alarmed.

Such terrible eyesight, Ye Guangbai, Hall Master of Law Enforcement and other giants did not see the clue, but they did not escape the eyes of the elder.

Chapter 722: Ye Jiangying's secret, and entrust to Ye Fan!

Ye Fan guessed that it was the great elder who saw his power, so he came forward to mediate.

Otherwise, if he shoots, the hall master of law enforcement will be seriously injured if he is not dead; if it is bigger, the entire ancestral land will be turned upside down.

This is an extraordinary period.

The Dragon Slaying Plan of the Corpse Man Organization is underway, and the Ye Royal Family is fortunate not to be taken care of, but it does not rule out that nothing will happen next.

So it cannot be consumed internally.

Ye Fan's thoughts were similar to those of the Great Elder, but there were other reasons.

"Work hard." The old woman nodded in appreciation to Ye Fan, then took a look at the coffin and left with a cane.

"call!"

Ye Xuan breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's finally over. The Great Elder supports Ye Xingzhi as the acting clan leader, but he didn't expect to speak for us today."

Ye Fan raised his brows, the elder supported Ye Xingzhi?

Forget it, don't want these.

Ye Fan bowed deeply to Ye Guangbai and others.

it is more than words.

Ye Guangbai sighed: "I didn't expect you to be Jianghe's child. What happened back then was very strange. We all speculated that the Jianghe stele was murdered, but we couldn't find a clue."

"Auntie told me this."

"That's good, don't have any emotions. Regardless of whether Jiang He was murdered or not, he killed Jiang Jun. This is a fact and should be punished. Being abolished and expelled from the family is in line with the family law."

"Grandpa San, I understand."

Ye Fan nodded.

Ye Guangbai asked, "I'm afraid that the coffin can't be placed in the ancestral land. What are you going to do?"

Ye Fan thought for a while and said, "Don't worry, I will take it back to my residence. I will go to see my aunt tomorrow and ask for her opinion."

"That's good, it's time to go, don't disturb the sleeping heroic spirit." Ye Guangbai waved, everyone dispersed.

Ye Fan carried the coffin alone and came to bring his own yard.

Gu Qingyun, Han Bing and others did not sleep.

They also knew what was going on, but they didn't know the way, didn't dare to run around, waiting anxiously.

"Xiao Fan, you are finally back."

'It's okay.'

"What's the matter with this coffin?"

Ye Fan put it down carefully, and said heavily; "This is the coffin of my parents."

Everyone's complexion changed.

"It's not early, go to sleep." Ye Fan waved, and then sat alone in the yard.

Everyone understands that this is Ye Fan who wants to be alone with his parents, and they go back to the room with each other's interest.

...

In the center of the ancestral land, a courtyard.

The residence of the Great Elder.

The chief of law enforcement waited for some people in power to arrive, but they were very puzzled and very upset.

"Why are you looking for me so late?"

"Elder, why do you speak for Ye Guangbai and the others? You support us."

"What then?" The old woman squinted coldly, causing the Hall Master Law Enforcement Hall to disappear.

"Baotian is not here, Jiang Ying is a daughter again, lack of wrists, I am too old, I have more than a heart but lack of strength. The royal family cannot be a group of dragons without a leader, and Ye Xingzhi has strength, a city, a brain, and a wrist, so I Only supported him as the surrogate clan leader."

"I don't support any line. In my heart is the entire royal family."

"I just came out to avoid making a big mess, to get you down the stairs, and to save your life."

The Hall Master of Law Enforcement was taken aback for a moment, and then he said in a deep voice: "The elder meant that Ye Guangbai could kill me? You look down on me too much."

The old woman waved: "Go back, you will understand when Ye Xingzhi comes back. Don't provoke Ye Fan, this is your advice."

The chief of the law enforcement hall left the yard.

Very upset.

"A wicked species, we don't want us to provoke him, thinking that Ye Guangbai can protect him."

"What are you paying attention to?"

"We don't do it, let the juniors take action. It's a pity that Ye Hao isn't there; but it doesn't matter, let Ye Hua summon some geniuses to deal with it. Only one Ye Mo can do it, there is no threat."

...

Together early the next day.

Ye Fan is meditating in the yard.

Ye Xuan hurried over.

"Brother Fan, don't run around today. Ye Hua and a group of people came to us to provoke and said they would beat you. Now Big Brother Ye Mo is going to deal with it."

"Oh."

Ye Fan wasn't interested. He checked the time and said, "Xiao Xuan, you will take me to the prison to see aunt later."

"Huh? It's dangerous."

"Don't be afraid, I am here." Ye Fan's eyes made Ye Xuan feel inexplicably safe, and the ghost agreed.

The two left through the back door.

The prison is in a large mountain, the peak is nearly one thousand meters high, and many holes are dug into the mountain, which is the prison cell.

The stronger the strength, the higher the cell.

Because there is a turbulent power of heaven and earth at a kilometer in the sky, the more you go up, you will be suppressed and restrained by the force of heaven and earth, making it impossible for people to make small movements.

Ye Jiangying is in the highest cell.

"Brother Fan, Auntie is at the top, we can't handle the pressure, we can't get up."

"I'll go by myself, you find a place to hide and wait for me." After saying that, before Ye Xuan could respond, Ye Fan quickly rushed into the mountain, and no one was seen in the blink of an eye.

Ye Xuan pursed her red lips in dissatisfaction, waiting at the foot of the mountain bored.

After a few breaths, Ye Fan came to the highest point.

The entrance of the hole is locked by a huge alloy chain, these chains are extremely strong, even if the master wants to break it is not easy.

However, it was nothing to Ye Fan, and he was torn apart.

"aunt."

"Xiao Fan, you are here."

Ye Fan walked away looking for the sound, and saw Ye Jiangying being confined by chains, and being suppressed on the ground under the strong force of heaven and earth, unable to move.

Seeing Ye Jiangying's pale face and weak breath, it was obvious that he had been injected with cartilage powder again.

Otherwise, it is impossible to be suppressed and unable to move.

Ye Fan's eyes reddened all of a sudden, he should have come to see Ye Jiangying earlier, it shouldn't have been so long.

"Damn old thing." Ye Fan's anger rose, wishing to slap the law enforcement hall master to death.

"Auntie, I'll detoxify you."

Ye Fan followed the law.

Soon, the cartilage disappeared.

Ye Jiangying gradually recovered her physical strength, and finally felt better and was able to move around freely.

"I was taken away last night, what happened afterwards?"

"Grandpa Guangbai, they are all defending me..." Ye Fan said in a five-to-one narrative.

"good."

Ye Jiangying was very happy.

Regardless of other people, they can accept Ye Fan in this vein, and her hanging heart is relieved.

"Aunt, what do you want me to tell me?"

"Has the coffin been opened?"

"Listen to you, I haven't opened it yet."

Ye Jiangying opened the gas shield and had the effect of isolating the sound. She whispered: "Ye Xingzhi has always wanted to know the whereabouts of the clan master ring from me. Now I will tell you where the ring is."

Ye Fan was surprised, how smart he was, and he immediately understood.

"Aunt, the ring of the clan leader is in my parents' coffin?"

"Yes."

Ye Jiangying admitted.

"Patriarch's ring, you gave it to me long ago. After your father was expelled from the family, I got the clan's ring."

"Actually, your father was valued by your grandfather back then, and he is the candidate to be the head of the clan in the future."

"Unfortunately, something happened that year. Not only was Jiang He expelled from the royal clan, but Jiang Jun also died. Your grandfather was heartbroken, and you gave me the ring of the clan lord, so you don't care about the affairs of the clan."

"At first, he went out to travel, but he often came back to check it out, which can still shock the ethnic group; in the past five years, he has not come back, which made Ye Xingzhi bolder."

"I got the clan lord's ring back then, knowing that it will be a hot potato in the future; so I should transport the corpse of your parents back, and before the burial, I will put the clan lord's ring on your father's hand."

Ye Fan said in surprise: "What, put the ring of the clan leader on his father's hand?"

Ye Jiangying's eyes burned and said: "Yes, I was born as a candidate for the clan leader, and I will let him wear the ring of the clan leader when I die."

Ye Fan was moved inexplicably.

The aunt has too much affection for his father.

Unfortunately.

The two failed to get together.

"Remember that in the Xiao family, I said that Ye Xingzhi could not win him, and would never win him... This him refers to your father."

"Ye Xingzhi painstakingly wanted the clan leader's ring, but I put it on Jiang He twenty years ago."

"Humph, so I said, he will never beat Jiang He."

Ye Fan bowed deeply to Ye Jiangying.

Express gratitude.

Ye Jiangying smiled bitterly: "Silly boy, don't do this. On the one hand, I am also trying to hide the ring. If you can't bring back your father's bones, I will give you Uncle Jiang Jun the ring to wear."

"I didn't expect too much at the time. I didn't think about taking the ring and digging the grave in the future."

"Now that you have dug out the coffin, you just took the clan leader's ring in your hand. It is not safe to put it here, Xiao Fan, now I will pass the clan leader's ring to you."

At this moment, Ye Jiangying's face became serious, and a royal majesty permeated.

Ye Fan couldn't help but knelt on his knees, his face solemn and awe.

This is the awe of the royal family.

"Your Grandpa Potian will definitely not be the clan leader again, neither can I. As for Ye Xingzhi, to be honest, he can and has the ability, and the clan law does not stipulate that my line must control the clan, but..."

"I can not be reconciled."

"If Ye Xingzhi was innocent, I would have given him the ring of the clan leader; but he was the suspect in the murder of your father. Although I have no evidence, I can't let go."

"The ring of the clan leader is for you. If you have the mind to be the clan leader, my aunt will support you to fight Ye Xingzhi; if you don't have this mind, then the investigation of your father's affairs will be revealed... if it has nothing to do with Ye Xingzhi, Give him the ring of the clan leader."

"You are still young and have a stronger talent than your father. Auntie is incapable, so I put everything on you. This is why I am a little bit biased. Although Achen is also a genius, it is still a bit worse. He fights. But Ye Xingzhi."

Chapter 723: Ye Fan's Promise

"Aunt, don't worry, I will definitely find out."

"I believe you have this ability."

Ye Jiangying was very pleased, Ye Fan's growth was beyond his expectations.

"By the way, Xiaofan, there is one more thing, Ling'er. Before I went back to the clan, I didn't bring her, and then there was no news of her. You have to find a way to find it."

Ye Ling'er, Ye Chen's younger sister, is also Ye Fan's cousin.

"Are there any clues?" Ye Fan asked.

"I left her in Yongchuan, the provincial capital of Youzhou, and told her not to run around. If you have any difficulties, go to the Cai's house in Yongchuan. The head of the Cai's house is my friend. You have time to go to the Cai's house in Yongchuan to ask about the situation."

"Okay, I wrote it down."

Ye Jiangying patted Ye Fan on the shoulder, looked carefully at Ye Fan for a while, and exhorted: "Work hard, but remember to put your life safe at all times. You are still young, and you have time. This is big money. Don't Reckless and brave."

"In addition, although you have not received the care and training of the royal family, auntie hopes that it is for your father's sake. If the royal family is in trouble, try to help a group; also hope that if you and Ye Xingzhi fight in the future, the overall situation is Seriously, don't upset the royal family, don't let our royal family fall apart and fall apart."

"Xiao Fan, can you agree?"

Ye Jiangying grabbed Ye Fan's hand, mixed with a trace of pleading.

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan replied: "Aunt, I know it in my heart."

"That's good."

"Aunt, why do I feel a little awkward, as if I won't see you in the future."

Ye Jiangying smiled and said: "Not that my aunt can't do stupid things, and there is no reason to do stupid things. However, I violated the clan law and should be sanctioned. You won't come often, and you won't stay in the ancestral land for long. , I may not see you for a long time, so I have to finish what I have said, lest there be no chance."

"Go, go and open the coffin as soon as possible and get the ring in your hand, and then...well, there is no way to bury the coffin in the ancestral grave for the time being, you find a secret place to bury it."

"If you can be the clan leader in the future, you can naturally move your parents' coffin to the ancestral grave; if you can't or are not interested, you can use the clan leader's ring as a bargaining chip in exchange for the opportunity to enter the ancestral grave."

Ye Fan said, "Auntie, what you arranged is not dripping."

Ye Jiangying smiled and waved.

"Go ahead."

"The sky is high and the birds fly, and the sea is wide with fish. In this troubled world, when you are a genius and enchanting evildoer leaping over the dragon gate, your parents will also be extremely proud under the nine springs."

Ye Fan was a little tangled. After walking a few steps, he couldn't help but turn around and said, "Auntie, do you think it's possible that my parents didn't die?"

Ye Jiangying was startled, and shook her head: "It's impossible. I brought the body back and buried it myself. There is absolutely nothing wrong with it."

"Okay, I'm going." Ye Fan didn't say much, leaving Dalaoshan in a hurry.

At the foot of the mountain.

Ye Xuan squinted her eyes and took a nap while resting her cheeks in her hands.

"Eh."

Ye Fan patted Ye Xuan on the shoulder and scared her.

Ye Xuan said suspiciously, "Brother Fan, why did you go down the mountain so quickly? I know, you must have climbed halfway down the mountain and couldn't bear the pressure, so let's retreat."

"Yes."

"Don't worry, I will go back and ask my father to see if he can take you to see my aunt."

"No, I have something to go ahead." Ye Fan ran away without a trace.

"Eh, what!" Ye Xuan pouted dissatisfiedly.

...

Back to the territory.

Ye Fan came to his courtyard, but his pupils contracted and his heartbeat missed a beat.

The coffin is gone!

"Lao Xing."

Ye Fan shouted.

Hearing the sound waves, Xing Tian and others came from the back garden and asked: "What's wrong?"

"Where is the coffin?"

Ye Fan's face was grim.

Everyone was also surprised, Han Bing said: "We were there ten minutes ago, why did you disappear?"

"Could it be Grandpa Guangbai who ordered someone to pull the coffin and bury it?" Gu Qingyun said.

"impossible."

Ye Fan's voice was low and it was impossible for Ye Guangbai to do such a thing.

It must have been stolen.

Could someone eavesdrop on what the aunt said?

"boom!"

Ye Fan was very anxious, soaring into the sky, directly immersed in the power of heaven and earth above a kilometer.

Shuttle in the ocean of the power of heaven and earth, he can still bear these pressures.

The ancestral place was thirty miles round, not too big, Ye Fan was super fast, sprinting fast, looking for a target.

After a while, a puff of black smoke rose in the distance.

Ye Fan's heart trembled.

When he saw a group of people burning the coffin, Ye Fan was furious and fell from the sky.

"boom!"

The ground was trampled and cracked, and a few people were stumbling.

"earthquake?"

"Ah, Ye Fan! Damn, why are you here! Where did you come from!"

Xiao Yi was puzzled, they didn't notice Ye Fan falling from the sky, and they wouldn't think about Ye Fan being so powerful.

Woo woo woo.

The violent wind suddenly extinguished the fire.

The coffin had just been burned, and the damage was not serious, except that the outer surface became scorched, and the inside should be fine.

"Fuck, why did the wind suddenly come."

"Ye Fan, you think this is over. Brothers, light me up."

"Watch it carefully and wipe out your parents' coffins and burnt bones."

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan's face was full of frost, restrained from murder, and asked coldly, "Who stole the coffin? Isn't it Ye Hua?"

Xiaoyu sarcastically said: "Why, are you still wanting to avenge my boss? My boss can slap you into flesh with a slap."

"Answer me, yes or no?"

Ye Fan sounded like thunder.

The few who exploded were faltering, their eardrums burst, and they fell to the ground in pain.

He raised his head and looked at Ye Fan.

At this moment, Ye Fan was extremely huge in their eyes, like a heavenly god.

The momentum almost suffocated them.

This this this...

what's the situation?

"what!"

A little guy couldn't hold back the coercion, and turned his eyes to death.

This frightened other people and said hurriedly: "Ye Fan, don't mess around, we are just doing things."

"Yes, we didn't steal the coffin, nor did we set the fire."

"Yes, yes, we just watched it here."

If it hadn't promised Ye Jiangying not to mess around, Ye Fan would have maimed them with a slap.

Seeing that Ye Fan's face became more and more indifferent, Xiaoyou's psychological defense line collapsed.

"Ye Fan, I said I said that Ye Liang stole the coffin, and he developed the ability to steal; the fire is Ye Huafang, and it has nothing to do with us."

"Let them come!"

In the four words, the seven orifices that were shocked were bleeding, and blood spurted out of their mouths, and life was worse than death; they were also scared to death.

Is this Ye Fan a man or a ghost?

"Hurry up!"

"Yes, yes, I'm going to report, you wait, wait."

Hello, we stumbled and ran away.

Ye Fan worked hard to calm down, displayed his qi, and quickly removed and polished the surface of the coffin.

After doing all this, a group of people rushed into the distance, hundreds of people, mighty and mighty.

The head was surprisingly Ye Hua, and there was a young man with wicked eyebrows next to him, who was obviously Ye Liang who stole the coffin.

"Ye Fan, you are so bold, you dare to beat my little brother!"

"You are an outsider, hitting my royal brother, this is a serious sin."

"Take it down!"

If Ye Hua didn't say anything, he was going to capture Ye Fan when he came up.

"I see who dares to move!"

On the other side, Ye Mo and Ye Xuan came with a group of people; Gu Qingyun, Xing Tian and others were among them.

This movement is big enough.

In less than a minute, silhouettes in the sky flew across the sky, and the masters of both sides also arrived.

"Xiao Fan, what's the matter?"

"Uncle, Ye Liang stole my parents' coffin and Ye Hua set it on fire; if I didn't arrive in time, I'm afraid it would have been wiped out!" Ye Fan said coldly.

"Oh shit!"

Ye Jiangshan was furious.

Ye Xuan said angrily: "Dad, they are too hateful and arrogant. They can sneak into our territory today to steal the coffin, and I am afraid that they will sneak into the victim someday."

Ye Mo replied: "Yes, it must be severely punished."

Ye Jiangshan stared at the opposite side and roared: "Ye Xingyun, your son is too much, you must give me an account."

Ye Xingyun disdainfully said: "What to explain, the juniors are just playing around. I think this matter is for the juniors to solve. Ye Fan wants revenge, yes, let him fight my son."

"Ye Hua is a grandmaster. If you let Ye Fan fight him, don't you mean to die. Or, let's make gestures!"

"I'm afraid you won't make it!"

At the time of the tension, the Hall Master of Law Enforcement rushed over and shouted coldly: "What are you doing here, what are you messing up, are you itchy?"

Ye Jiangshan explained the situation, and then asked: "Hall Master, please make your decision."

"Decision? What is the decision. Ye Jianghe is not a member of our royal family. If this is the case, the coffin will be burned. What does it matter?"

What an old dog!

Ye Fan walked out and said, "Uncle, I will handle this myself."

Then, Ye Fan looked at Ye Xingyun, "Just now you said let me fight your son, a duel of life and death?"

"If you want, of course you can." Ye Xingyun smiled.

"Come on, the life and death duel, right here." Ye Fan walked to the center, standing jade.

Ye Xuan was terrified.

Ye Hua is a grandmaster. Although he was a new grandmaster three months ago, he is a real master after all.

Ye Fan looked healthy, but where was the opponent of the master.

Chapter 724: Open the coffin, the beasts screamed!

"Dad, save Brother Fan, he is impulsive in his anger, don't let him be stupid, Ye Hua will kill him." Ye Xuan pleaded.

"Ye Mo, change you, are you willing?" Ye Jiangshan asked, tilting his head.

"Can."

Ye Mo nodded, gearing up.

"I have long seen Ye Hua upset, always harassing Xiao Xuan; in addition, I have received a lot of care and guidance from Aunt Jiang Ying. Ye Fan is the person that aunt takes care of. I also regard him as a brother. I think I am willing. Make a contribution."

Ye Jiangshan was very pleased. He shouted: "Ye Fan, although you have exercised, you are far from Ye Hua's opponent; let Ye Mo play, I believe Ye Mo can give you outrage."

Ye Mo said, "Brother, let me do it."

"No, thank you for your kindness, but this is my own business and I can solve it by myself." Ye Fan's voice was very firm. Shooting Ye Hua to death through a duel shouldn't violate the promise to his aunt.

"Hahaha."

Ye Hua came out and sneered: "Ye Mo, it's a pity, this guy doesn't listen."

Ye Mo feels a little uncomfortable, he can't do what he can do, do he have to lose his life!

"Brother Fan, don't be stubborn, let Brother Ye Mo help you teach Ye Hua." Ye Xuan shouted anxiously.

"Teach me? It's ridiculous. I'm really afraid of Ye Mo, but I'm just a mad dog."

"Ye Hua, you are looking for death!"

"Come, come, you and Ye Fan go together, I will borrow it together."

Ye Hua hooked his fingers and directly ignored Ye Fan.

Ye Jiangshan's eyes lit up and said, "Ye Mo, this is also okay, anyway, Xiaofan can ignore it, and it's not a two-on-one bullying."

"good!"

Ye Mo stepped forward and came to Ye Fan's side and yelled softly: "Don't mess around, I'll help you vent your anger."

Ye Fan knew that Ye Mo was kind, but this little thing didn't need Ye Mo to blend in, it was time to show his strength, the other side of the province thought he was easy to bully.

Rumbling.

The atmosphere between heaven and earth became oppressive in an instant.

The feeling of "dark clouds pressing on the city and wanting to destroy the city" made people feel bored.

Rao was also a giant-level law enforcement hall master, and he was suddenly surprised.

"what!"

Ye Hua's heart contracted.

He thought it was Ye Mo's aura and oppression, he couldn't help but a storm surged in his heart. When did Ye Mo become so strong.

And Ye Mo thought that Ye Guangbai was exerting coercion; because Ye Guangbai was on the top of a mountain in the distance, he must be paying attention to this side.

Everyone did not think that Ye Fan caused it.

"stop."

On the knots, the two words exploded, shattering Ye Fan's momentum.

It is the great elder.

No one appeared, but a voice came.

"Ye Hua and Ye Liang stole the coffin and burned the coffin. It was wrong. They knelt down and banged their heads against the coffin for a hundred times. Let this matter go."

What?

Ye Hua, Ye Liang, and even Ye Xingyun were all blindfolded.

The elder had some nerves and suddenly issued a punishment order.

Ye Fan frowned. The great elder came forward, making him a bit hard to get off.

Seemingly discovering Ye Fan's thoughts, the Grand Elder spoke again: "The Hall Master of Law Enforcement has sheltered Ye Hua and Ye Liang. It's not appropriate. We will be temporarily dismissed for one month."

"what!"

The Hall Master's face sank.

At this time, Ye Fan reduced his momentum, the Hall Master of Law Enforcement was punished, and the Great Elder also gave him face, and if he didn't give up, there would be something wrong with him.

Fortunately, the coffin is only charred on the surface. If it really burns out and it spreads to the bones, then Ye Fan will definitely not just let it go.

Ye Hua and Ye Liang must die!

"Who is not convinced?"

The words of the great elder were calm, but they were mixed with indisputable meaning.

No one dared to object.

"Dad." Ye Hua resisted his anger and seemed to be asking for advice.

Ye Xingyun said, "Just do it."

The hall master of the law enforcement has been punished, and he didn't dare to fart. You, a junior, dare to fail with the elder.

Ye Hua's eyes flashed with anger, and he roared: "Ye Fan, you wait for me."

Puff through.

The two knelt down and kept kowtow.

The forehead broke in the blink of an eye.

His face was full of blood.

Ye Xuan, who was watching this, was very relaxed, and smiled: "Hehehe, the great elder is so good, it's too tempest."

Ye Jiangshan was puzzled.

Why did the great elder take care of them so suddenly?

Could it be... because of Ye Fan?

correct!

Back then, the elders took great care of Ye Jianghe. If Ye Potian hadn't given it to him, Ye Jianghe would be her adopted son.

Ye Fan is Ye Jianghe's son, so the elder will take care of him.

Thinking of this, Ye Jiangshan looked at Ye Fan's eyes as if he had seen a baby.

With Ye Fan here, doesn't it mean that the Great Elder can be brought to their side, which is equivalent to a patron saint.

"I didn't expect Ye Fan to have such a role, but Jiang Ying is smart."

"I have to find a way to keep Ye Fan in the clan, I don't know if there is any marriage, Xiao Xuan..."

"No, Xiao Xuan is too young."

"..."

Ye Fan didn't know, Ye Jiangshan had secretly planned his marriage and life route for him.

A quarter of an hour later.

Ye Hua and Ye Liang banged their heads and continued to stay with no face, and everyone dispersed.

Ye Fan didn't say a word, and carried the coffin and entered the forest alone.

"Brother Fan..."

"Xiao Xuan." Ye Jiangshan shook his head, "Don't disturb him, leave him alone."

Ye Xuan looked at Ye Fan leaving the background, so lonely, she felt a little uncomfortable.

In the mountains and forests.

Ye Fan found a secret place.

"Hey."

Suddenly, words came from behind, making Ye Fan excited.

"Big head baby, why are you here?"

"There is no moonlight in the ancestral cemetery during the day, and I rarely stay there. There is a big river in the mountain forest, which is cold. I usually take baths there during the day and it is very comfortable."

"All right."

Ye Fan turned his attention to the coffin, and it was time to open it after tossing for so long.

The big-headed snake also poked his head.

Click.

Ye Fan pried open the lid of the coffin, and a breath of vicissitudes came to his face.

It's like opening a Pandora's Box.

The raging black gas erupted.

"call."

But these black poisonous gases were all sucked into the mouth by the big-headed snake.

The big-headed snake kept spitting out the snake letter, seemingly unfinished, "It's delicious and delicious."

"You still take drugs?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan gave a thumbs up, he walked to the coffin, and when he looked intently, he froze on the spot.

As Ye Jiangying said, there are bones in the coffin, two bones.

"Is my father and mother really dead? I thought about it a lot before?"

"Why is this!"

Ye Fan lost control of his emotions, and his arrogant aura pushed the big-headed snake away.

Sad emotions spread.

In this huge mountain forest, all the fierce beasts suddenly wailed.

The whine, rippling away, covered the entire ancestral land.

"Ugh."

In the prison, Ye Jiangying sighed, knowing that Ye Fan had opened the coffin.

In the central courtyard, the great elder walked out, looked at the direction of the mountain forest, and said: "Everyone is not allowed to go to that mountain forest and do their own things."

The sound was rolling, everyone heard it.

"What happened over there?"

"Thousands of beasts screamed. Could it be that the Beast King is dead? Damn, there are only a few Beast Kings in our ancestral land, and the dead one is less than one."

"Only when the giants fall, there will be the mourning of the beasts. It seems that the beast king has fallen."

"I am because of the broom star Ye Fan. When he came to the ancestral land, the Beast Emperor fell. It is simply a plague god."

"Yes, it's a plague god!"

...

In the mountains and forests.

Ye Fan lay on the edge of the coffin, staring at the two corpses with red eyes, kneeling on the ground, tears streaming down his face.

a long time.

Ye Fan wiped away his tears and cleared up his emotions.

The cry of the beasts also stopped.

This is a fact, Ye Fan can only accept this result and has no other choice.

"what?"

Ye Fan found that there was no ring of the clan leader.

He looked for it cautiously, and he fumbled under the bones but didn't find it.

"Auntie can't lie to me, that is to say... the coffin has been opened!"

Chapter 725: Treasure left by father

Has it been opened?

I don't know if this is good news or bad news.

Ye Fan is sad or happy.

Since the coffin has been opened, whether the two bones belonged to the parents remains to be discussed.

"Who opened the coffin?"

"It's impossible for Ye Liang and Ye Hua. There is no trace of unsealing the coffin, and the time is very tight. Within ten minutes, they have no time to deal with it. Moreover, there was a breath of vicissitudes of life just now, which was obviously sealed for a long time."

"a?"

Ye Fan was puzzled.

This coffin was buried in the depths of the ancestral grave of the Ye royal family, and no one except Ye Jiangying knew about it.

If you are an outsider, how can you quietly enter the ancestral burial ground to dig the tomb.

No matter what, a glimmer of hope and dawn was born in Ye Fan's heart again.

Of course, it is also possible that the person opened the coffin and only took away the ring of the clan leader.

This bone is real.

Ye Fan closed the lid of the coffin and said, "Big-headed baby, you are familiar with this mountain forest. Find a secret place. I want to bury this coffin."

"Yes, come with me."

After a while, the big-headed baby found a beast emperor's lair, the ruler of this mountain forest.

The beast king is a black bear.

"Big head, what are you doing?"

"Da Hei, how about this coffin is buried underground in your old nest?"

Ye Fan was taken aback for a moment, the big-headed snake was too horrible, and he regarded the Beast Emperor's lair as a cemetery.

However, it sounds good, at least you don't have to worry about being discovered by the Ye royal family.

When the **** bear heard it, he said angrily: "Big head, what are you kidding?"

"not kidding."

The power of Ye Fan's blood exploded and enveloped the **** bear; at the same time, he awakened his domineering body, and the domineering flow was revealed.

The **** bear's pupils contracted.

At the same time, the big-headed snake also moved, exuding the breath of top bloodlines.

The fierce beast realm is born with hierarchical suppression.

The pedigree of the **** bear is not high, but the big head baby is an unknown top pedigree.

"Are you a human or a beast?"

"Just say whether you want to give up a piece of land to bury this coffin." Ye Fan smiled smirklly.

The **** bear looked at Ye Fan and then at the big-headed baby, gritted his teeth and stepped aside.

"Thanks."

Ye Fan walked into the lair and quickly bought the coffin.

"This is our secret, don't tell others." Ye Fan exhorted.

"Hey, I think you are very familiar. Twenty years ago, there was a kid like you in the royal family, with silver hair and a genius."

The words of the **** bear made Ye Fan stop, and it was obvious that it was his father Ye Jianghe.

"That's my father."

"So that's it." The **** bear became gentle, and smiled: "I once thanked your father. I was just a little beast back then. With my talent, I became the king of beasts. Fortunately, your father often I hunted the Beast Emperor outside and brought it back. Occasionally, I could also eat some Beast Emperor meat and drink the Beast Emperor's blood. I subtly improved the talent quality, and then I was lucky enough to rush to the Beast Emperor realm."

"He had an accident and was abolished and expelled from the royal family. I was sad for a long time. I thought he would have died a long time ago. I didn't expect to have children and grow up like this, so he must be doing well."

"In the coffin, it seems to be the bones of my parents." Ye Fan said.

The **** bear trembled, and then showed sadness in his eyes, and sighed: "Die untimely, since ancient times, the wizards of Tianzong have had this catastrophe."

"Your kid is so evil at such a young age, so be careful. God is fair. The more the evil character, the more dangerous the catastrophe will be experienced. If you carry it, you will turn into a dragon and soar; if you can't carry it, you will die. remove."

"Teached." Ye Fan nodded.

"Your father also masters the power of qi and blood. He has a method of transforming qi and blood and passed it to me. Would you like to learn it?"

Ye Fan was overjoyed, but he didn't expect this unexpected gain.

The **** bear handed a yellowed book to Ye Fan, and said with emotion: "I will always remember your father's favor to me, teaching me literacy, teaching me faculty, and giving me a name... This qi and blood transformation method is very important. Precious, you keep it away."

"What's the name?"

"Ye Hei."

"..." Ye Fan smiled and said: "It's so casual."

"Away to Jane."

Ye Hei said these four words, which surprised Ye Fan, "It seems that my father has taught you a lot of knowledge, and it will be exported into chapters. Okay, I'm leaving, I have a chance to see you later."

"If you have any needs, you can notify me. Within the scope of my ability, I will definitely help you."

"By the way, what's your name?"

"Ye Fan."

...

Big-headed snake has been urging Ye Fan to catch tadpoles for him.

It just happened to get the method of transforming qi and blood, and it was not easy to practice in the ancestral land, so Ye Fan left Shuiyuedongtian.

He found a secluded place, opened the booklet, and suddenly felt a domineering picture appeared in front of him:

A man stands tall between the sky and the earth, with his back facing all beings, stalwart and noble; that surging blood turns into a shadow that reaches the sky and the earth, which is indescribable.

"call!"

In an instant, the screen disappeared.

Ye Fan was already soaked.

This is a kind of connotation, so powerful that it can be like the strong in the picture, blood and blood, and raise the hand to pick the stars.

"This is definitely a super secret technique, and it's not lost to the Tyrant Body Art."

"This is the treasure my father left for me."

"It is destined in the dark."

Ye Fan was full of interest and studied hard, with blood flowing out, jumping and surging.

The beast in the mountains was alarmed.

Even attracted a few small beast kings to come, but did not dare to come close, the observers who were far away, awe flashed in their eyes.

Time flies like a white horse, and it gets dark in a blink of an eye.

Ye Fan felt heartily and heartily, not only did he not weaken his energy, he was extremely full, and he was not exhausted at all.

"It's an unpredictable technique. If I practice successfully, my combat power will increase again."

It is not easy to transform Qi and blood.

"It's dark."

Ye Fan hurriedly regained his strength and went to search for tadpoles.

At nine o'clock, he returned to the ancestral land, went straight to the ancestral grave, and saw the big-headed snake bathed in moonlight.

His whole body turned over with a faint silver-white halo, which looked like a huge moonlight gem under the moonlight, beautiful at the same time with a holy breath.

"The bloodline of the big-headed baby may be more noble than the blue worm and the giant ape."

Ye Fan unconsciously thought of Xiaojin and Big Fat Rabbit...

In the abyss of evil, being taken away by the Beast Emperor, for so long, I don't know what happened.

"Xiaojin is a golden bull, and his pedigree is also very advanced; the big fat rabbit has swallowed the Nine Rank Jin Dan, there should be a huge change."

Ye Fan returned to his senses and found that the big-headed baby was about to fall asleep.

He rushed over and shouted, "Big-headed baby, tadpoles are here."

"Um?"

The big-headed baby shook his head and drooped his eyelids, looking like he couldn't get sleepy.

"Where? Show me."

Ye Fan put down the hundreds of tadpoles he had caught.

"Sure enough, I have the same posture as me, with a big head and a small body, like a reduced version of me."

"No, you are a snake, they are tadpoles, and the species are different."

"Maybe they will be like me when they grow up."

"It's a frog when I grow up."

Ye Fan took out a big bullfrog from his trouser pocket and croaked, "Look, I also caught the tadpole mother and put it here for you. You can study it yourself, and I will withdraw it first."

Chapter 726: Engage with Ye Fan!

Ye Fan walked to the door and looked back. The big-headed baby looked at a pot of tadpoles and frogs intently. Although he couldn't see clearly, he looked very funny.

Go back to your courtyard.

Ye Fan found Ye Xuan pacing back and forth in the yard, seeming to be waiting for him.

"Why don't you go to bed so late, what are you doing here?"

"Brother Fan." Ye Xuan patted her chest and said, "You finally came back. Did you hear the mourning of the beasts during the day? I saw you went to that mountain forest. I was worried to death. I thought something happened to you."

"I'm fine, go back to sleep."

"Where is the coffin?"

"Sent out for burial." Ye Fan didn't say to stay in the forest, because once it spreads out, there will be no peace.

Regardless of whether the coffin is the bones of the parents or not, their heroes should be put to rest.

Sending Ye Xuan away, Ye Fan couldn't sleep either.

Ye Fan didn't bother telling Ye Jiangying about the ring of the clan master, telling her would not help, but would make Ye Jiangying worry about self-blame.

Once it spreads and the ring of the clan leader is lost, Ye Jiangying will become a sinner of the royal family and must be severely punished. This is not what Ye Fan wants to see.

"call!"

Ye Fan rushed into the sky, entered the depths of the ocean of the power of heaven and earth, and sat cross-legged.

The power of heaven and earth seemed to come alive.

It was like an invasion from the outside and began to attack and squeeze Ye Fan, to squeeze Ye Fan.

This made Ye Fan really unhappy.

The power of heaven and earth is equivalent to tempering Ye Fan's physical body, this opportunity is very rare.

Where to find such a strong power of heaven and earth, it can be said that the Ye royal family has a natural training ground.

No wonder Ye Fan looked at the masters of the Ye royal family, his body was relatively strong, and obviously he often came in for tempering.

...

A hundred meters below Ye Fan, Ye Mo was polishing his flesh. He felt the fluctuations above and was very surprised.

"who is it?"

"Still cultivating so late, and above me, is it a figure of uncles?"

Ye Mo didn't care at first.

But gradually, he found that the power of heaven and earth above became more and more turbulent.

"what happened?"

Ye Mo stopped, he tried hard to look, but the power of heaven and earth was too strong to see anything.

He worked hard to move up.

Ten meters, twenty meters, thirty meters!

This is his limit.

"No, going up, my internal organs will be crushed and injured, and my bones will burst."

Ye Mo was trembling all over, his face flushed.

I looked up to a high place, but still couldn't see much.

Suddenly, he vaguely found a figure, nearly a hundred meters away from him.

Flashed by.

"what!"

Ye Mo horrified.

The pressure on his location is terrifying, and the person is 100 meters above him, which is worth it.

Even Ye Guangbai couldn't bear the pressure of that place.

Who the **** is it?

Is it the great elder?

It can be seen from the figure, not like it, but a man.

Ye Mo was uncertain.

My curiosity increased, but I was unable to see what happened.

Ye Fan had long known that Ye Mo was below. In order not to be disturbed or disturb other people, he and Ye Mo kept a distance of 100 meters to ensure that Ye Mo could not distinguish himself.

"let's start."

Gradually, Ye Fan was immersed in the state of enlightenment, feeling the power of heaven and earth, and trying to control it.

One hour, two hours...

Time is like flowing water.

Wee hours.

Ye Mo couldn't hold on any longer, he fell from the sky, and he suffered multiple injuries and was dripping with blood.

He is fighting, to see if that person can get down? When will you come down?

The facts frightened him.

For so long, in that position, what a terrifying body it must be.

"Who the **** is it?"

"The physical body of the Great Elder won't be so powerful, is it possible that our royal family still hides the pinnacle powerhouse?"

"Or, Ye Xingzhi is back?"

Ye Mo muttered to himself, his heart itch; he sat cross-legged on the ground to recover from his injury, while continuing to wait.

But the more he waited, the more frightened he became.

I don't know how long it took...

In short.

The sky is bright.

Ye Mo checked the time, five o'clock in the morning.

"From nine o'clock last night to now, it has lasted for more than seven hours. How sacred is this!"

"Appeared!"

Suddenly, Ye Mo found that the power of the day and the ocean was surging, and a black shadow quickly swooped down.

coming!

who is it?

Ye Mo opened his eyes wide.

"Wipe, this thing is still there." Ye Fan was speechless, ready to show up. At this moment, he looked towards the entrance of Shuiyue Cave, his expression condensed.

With a wave of his hand, a violent wind blew up.

When the wind subsided, there was still a figure in front of Ye Mo.

at the same time.

A shout sounded: "The Patriarch is back! The Patriarch is back!"

Ye Mo was shocked and muttered to himself: "Ye Xingzhi, it really is Ye Xingzhi. That's right, he is the only one of the entire royal family."

...

The entrance.

Ye Xingyun came with a group.

Realizing that Ye Xingzhi was in a bad state, he asked, "Brother, what's wrong?"

Ye Xingzhi said, "The tycoons of the Xiao family who helped deal with the corpse man organization were injured. It's okay, just rest for a few days."

"Is Ye Jiangying back?"

Zhongzhou is too big, most of them are primitive mountains, there is no signal, and they use satellite communication.

However, satellites belong to the country, and communications are completely monitored; royal clans have their own secrets, so the major royal clans and even some sects in the martial arts world rarely use satellite phones and have their own secret communication methods.

But these secret communication methods have a huge drawback, that is, the communication distance is not long and there are great limitations.

The communicator made by the Ye royal family could not contact the ancestral land of the Xiao royal family.

Therefore, Ye Xingzhi did not know what happened.

Ye Xingyun said, "I'm back, but things are very interesting. Brother, let's go back first and talk to you slowly."

Everyone rushed to the central hall, but Ye Hua stopped Ye Hao.

"Brother, do me a favor."

"what?"

Ye Hao looked at Ye Hua's head helping the gauze, and asked, "What's wrong with your head?"

"Don't mention Big Brother, I'm too angry. You help me suppress Ye Mo, and then leave it to me."

"Ye Mo beat you up?"

"No, someone else, you come with me anyway." Ye Hua took Ye Hao to Ye Guangbai's territory and was discovered by the patrolling soldiers.

After the announcement, Ye Mo brought people over.

Seeing Ye Hao, Ye Mo's heart sank.

Ye Hao is a master of the second stage, better than him, he can't beat it at all.

"Ye Hao, Ye Hua, what are you doing here?" Ye Mo asked.

"Brother, it's up to you."

Ye Hua is his cousin, no matter what, Ye Hao will definitely help.

Besides, suppressing Ye Mo these people is what he often does.

So without any hesitation, Ye Mo hit the palm of King Daming.

"Roar!"

In an instant, Ye Mo entered a violent state.

King Daming's palm.

When the two palm prints collided, Ye Mo's palm print collapsed, but Ye Hao's palm print also split.

"what?"

Ye Hao raised his brows.

"Ye Mo, I didn't expect you to improve again. You are indeed a genius. Unfortunately, the gap in realm cannot be made up. I only used half of my strength just now."

"Get me down!"

Ye Hao stopped drinking, and a claw mark defeated all Ye Mo's unique skills, grabbed Ye Mo and pressed it to the ground.

Despite Ye Mo roaring wildly, he couldn't escape.

"Ye Hao, you are too much, let Ye Mo brother." Ye Xuan yelled angrily, "My aunt is back, you dare to move people in our line, you can't forgive you."

Ye Hao now knows how to constrain, because not only there is Ye Jiangying, there is also Ye Fan; even Ye Chen, who walks away with anger, is enough to contend with him.

This vein can't be bullied as before.

However, Ye Hao did not revoke the paw print, nor did he pay attention to Ye Xuan. Instead, he said, "A Hua, leave it to you next, I want to do it with confidence. The royal family, our family has the final say."

Ye Hua laughed triumphantly, and walked out of the steps that the six relatives did not recognize,

"Ye Mo, aren't you crazy? You are not crazy now. My eldest brother can suppress you with one hand, bah."

"There is a kind of you fight with me."

"I won't fight you, I'm mad at you. Today I am not dealing with you, but with that silver-haired little white face."

Ye Hua's face turned gloomy, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Let me knock a hundred times. If I don't kill him today, Lao Tzu's name is written backwards."

"What about people?"

"Do you think you can hide it."

"Ye Fansun Zei, come out to die for Lao Tzu."

Ye Hua yelled, and the sound waves rolled.

Ye Hao staggered behind him, almost planted on the ground... Fuck, **** Ye Fan?

Chapter 727: Shrink into an inch

Ye Hao wasn't calm anymore.

Who would have thought that Ye Hua was going to engage with Ye Fan.

Did you hear it wrong?

If Ye Hua offends Ye Fan, shouldn't he be shot to death!

Ye Hao dug out his ears.

At this time, Ye Hua shouted again: "Ye Fan, don't persuade me, just come over if it's a man. If you haven't seen anyone in three minutes, you're just a fool."

"Ye Fan, come here!"

"Come here!"

This time, Ye Hao heard clearly.

A face became deep and a little hairy; his strength, where is Ye Fan's opponent.

Just about to call Ye Hua, suddenly, a cold voice sounded: "Are you looking for me?"

hiss!

Ye Hao took a breath.

Silver-haired in white clothes, it's him!

Seeing Ye Fan appear, Ye Xuan quickly stopped, "Brother Fan, why are you here. Go back quickly, this time is different, Ye Hua's cousin Ye Hao is back."

"Ye Hao?"

Ye Fan glanced around.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, but this smile made Ye Hao's hair stand upright.

"Brother Fan, go back quickly."

"Want to run?" Ye Hua snorted coldly, grabbed Ye Fan with one hand, and said; "Today is your death date!"

Seeing the palm prints slapped down, Ye Xuan was terrified and closed her eyes.

However, nothing happened.

The palm prints dissipated directly into the invisible, and there was no sound.

"what happened?"

Ye Hua were at a loss.

During this time, Ye Fan snapped his finger to crush the paw print that suppressed Ye Mo.

Then, he crossed Ye Xuan, walked towards Ye Hua, and said coldly: "I wanted to let you go, but you don't know how to provoke me again and again. This time, he brought Ye Hao over. Didn't your cousin tell me? Can't you provoke me."

Ye Hua said funnyly: "Are you stupid, you are still so mad when you die, you really think I dare not move you!"

"Ask your cousin, do you dare to move me?" Ye Fan said playfully.

"court death!"

Ye Hua raised his hand to prepare for a blow, and suddenly a palm print slapped him on the ground.

"Ouch."

"Who! Who beat me!"

Ye Hua was furious.

As soon as he jumped up, Ye Hao slapped him into the air and finished in one go.

Ye Hao looked at Ye Fan and said with a smile: "Brother Ye, you really have come to the ancestral land with Aunt Jiang Ying. This is your first time here. How have you been playing these two days?"

This scene stunned everyone.

what's going on?

Are Ye Fan and Ye Hao good friends?

"Big brother." Ye Hua ran back embarrassedly, his mouth full of blood, and cried: "What are you hitting me for, are you crazy?"

"Kneel down."

Ye Hao stopped drinking, and the coercion broke out, and he suppressed Ye Hua to kneel on the ground, unable to lift his head.

Ye Fan said indifferently: "It's okay to play, it's just that someone jumps in front of me over and over again, which makes me very upset; and..."

This pause caused Ye Hao's heart to contract.

"Someone almost burned the coffin of my parents. If it weren't for the great elder's mediation, you might not have seen him. Unexpectedly, you will not change your mind. Today, you will be dragged over to kill me. I don't know Master Ye Hao thinks. How to deal with it?"

"Burn your parents' coffin?" Ye Hao's eyes widened, his hair terrified.

"Ye Hua, is what Brother Ye said is true?"

"Brother, why are you doing this to me? What did I do wrong? I want to tell Uncle, I want to complain to you!"

"Asshole."

Half-dead, Ye Hao kicked Ye Hua away and shouted: "You are a trash with no bead, Brother Ye can also be offensive. You also burned the coffin of Brother Ye's parents frantically. Damn, kneeling and kowtow. Thousand bangs."

After roaring, Ye Hao clasped his fists and said apologetically: "Brother Ye, this matter is our fault. Since the elder mediated through it, please let Brother Ye spare Ye Hua's life; let him knock his head a thousand times, you What do you think?"

"He not only offended me, but also coveted my sister Ye Xuan, and even wanted to take her away, how to deal with this matter?"

Ye Fan beckoned, Ye Xuan couldn't help but walked, her face was shocked and puzzled.

Ye Hao was embarrassed and didn't know what to do.

"Xiao Xuan, you are the party involved, and you can deal with it as you say." Ye Fan said.

"Huh?" Ye Xuan was very anxious, and said falteringly: "Brother Fan, or... or cut off his bad things."

Suddenly.

Ye Hao's face stiffened.

Ye Hua, who was kowtow, was so scared to urinate on the spot.

"Have you heard, my sister advocates that Yongzhi be used, Ye Hao, come and do it."

"This..." Ye Hao gritted his teeth and said bitterly, "Brother Ye, my family, there is no need to be so cruel. Isn't Ye Xuan okay? Why don't you add a thousand more rattles?"

Ye Fan squinted his eyes, looked at Ye Hao, and said something.

"Why don't you come for Ye Hua?"

This calm word is more offensive than any jerk.

Ye Hao was almost incontinent in urinating, and at the same time he felt a sharp breath lock him in.

It seems that as long as he dares to move, he will be bombarded immediately.

For a moment, Ye Hao's cold sweat was like rain, and he didn't dare to breathe, his face was pale.

"What the **** is it?"

"Why is Ye Hao so scared of Ye Fan? Is there any handle that Ye Fan caught?"

"Even if you have a handle, it's impossible to perform this way, he is a double realm master."

Although everyone looked very relieved, they were at a loss.

Only Ye Mo had some doubts.

Seeing Ye Xingzhi's arrival, Ye Hao finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Rumbling.

The strong like Ye Guangbai and Ye Jiangshan came.

"Ye Xingzhi, come to us as soon as he returns, why, can't wait to take action against us?" Ye Guangbai yelled coldly, waiting in a serious battle.

"Uncle San, you think too much."

Ye Xingzhi shook his head, looked at Ye Fan, and said, "I know what happened. Ye Hua is indeed wrong, but the crime is not dying, so let him kowtow. Ahao, have you confessed a few kowtows? ?"

"Knock a thousand...oh no, knock two thousand."

"Then add another thousand, knock three thousand." Ye Xingyi hammered the tone.

Ye Xingyun's mouth twitched.

Ye Hua cried bitterly, three thousand ringing, this is afraid of knocking his head.

"dad....."

"Don't talk, kowtow." Ye Xingyun covered Ye Hua's mouth and pressed his head to kowtow.

No way, Ye Fan can't afford to provoke this great god.

People in Ye Guangbai's line were completely dumbfounded.

They know that Ye Xing is strong, what kind of nerves is this today.

"Three thousand ringing, tusk, be so cruel to your nephew, admire it."

"Who caused him to provoke a big man?" Ye Xingzhi remained calm, controlled his emotions, and said with a gentle smile: "Ye Fan, it's the first time you came to the ancestral land. As the clan leader, you should treat you well. How about let me visit the Central Hall?"

"Can."

Ye Fan took a stride and appeared thirty meters away.

In a few steps, I went away.

Ye Xingzhi's pupils contracted, and he lost his voice: "This is, the world has changed!"

"Not yet. It's just that I practiced in the depths of the ocean and the power of heaven and earth last night. I have some feelings, and I can use some of the power of the earth a little bit to simply drive on, which can be called shrinking the ground into an inch."

Ye Fan's words floated leisurely from a distance.

The audience was shocked.

And Ye Mo, if struck by lightning, his face was extremely complicated.

It really is him!

Chapter 728: Secrets of the Central Hall

After three hundred meters floated on his feet, Ye Fan stopped; it wasn't because it didn't float, but it couldn't float anymore.

The penance last night was indeed rewarding. It used the power of the earth, but it was not stable.

No, it can't be used now.

Forced to pretend.

Fortunately, enough is installed.

Ye Fan and Ye Xingzhi Yukong rushed to the central hall.

"Uncle Yun, you go, I'll come and watch over here." Ye Hao winked, he was worried that Ye Xingzhi and Ye Fan would fight.

Although he was confident that Ye Xingzhi could suppress Ye Fan, he would definitely be injured.

Now is the sensitive period, it is best to not get hurt.

Ye Xingyun joined, Ye Fan couldn't make any big waves.

"good."

Ye Xingyun patted Ye Hua, and said, "Kow your head well, otherwise it will be very troublesome."

Ye Hua cried and knocked.

Ye Xingyun was a little worried, three thousand ringing, this **** don't knock his head, he doesn't believe it!

"Ahao, arrange for a few doctors to come over and guard, and I'll leave it to you here."

"rest assured."

Ye Xingyun left.

At this moment, Ye Guangbai and Ye Jiangshan came over and asked, "Ye Hao, what the **** is going on? What the **** are you guys doing!"

"Don't you know?" Ye Hao was surprised, "Ye Fan's strength is unfathomable. He has shown great power in the Xiao royal family and suppressed all the young lords of the Xiao royal family with one palm."

"what!"

Ye Xuan covered her small mouth, her beautiful eyes sparkling.

"Also, instantly killed the law enforcement elder of the Xiao family!"

"boom!"

Ye Guangbai and others were horrified.

The same royal family, the top powerhouses are familiar, the law enforcement elders of the Xiao royal family are medium-sized giants, and they are killed instantly!

This sounds impossible.

But how could Ye Hao lie? There is no reason to do so, it must be true.

"Brother Ye Fan is so strong? Even giants can be killed, my God." Ye Xuan's body trembled, surprised and delighted.

"Not only that, he destroyed the first stronghold of the Xiao family and the puppet ancestors; one hundred thousand soldiers killed the ancestors of the Xiao family and almost fought. If it weren't for Ye Jiangying, in order to save her, the Xiao family would probably not It feels good."

Ye Guangbai and others were a little dizzy.

Attacking the Xiao royal family, this, this...

Ye Xuan was short of breath.

Her face was pink and pink, and she didn't know what was thinking in her heart.

Ye Mo, who was on one side, blushed, thinking that he was going to stand up for Ye Fan yesterday, and he wanted to find a place to get in.

Ye Hua was scared to death, only then did he know why Ye Hao beat him.

This is saving him.

So Ye Hua kowtowed more seriously.

"Hahaha."

Ye Guangbai suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed, blushing, and said with satisfaction: "You deserve to be Jiang He's son, as good as his old man. Jiang Ying is so powerful that he can pull a villain like Ye Fan."

Ye Jiangshan and others are also in full bloom.

Upon seeing this, Ye Hao sneered in his heart: What about Ye Fan's evildoers, where is my father's opponent.

Royal Ye, our family has the final say!

...

The central hall.

The architecture of the entire ancestral land is very ordinary, like a rural life, but this hall is very magnificent and domineering.

There are only three floors, but forty-nine meters.

Very towering.

I don't know what material it was made of, but under my eyes, it shone with a chilling halo.

Young black.

Exuding solemnity and solemnity.

Under the leadership of Ye Xingzhi, Ye Fan walked in, surrounded by bronze pillars, carved with bizarre pictures.

Ye Fan took a few glances and found that the pattern was very interesting.

"Do you see it?"

Ye Xingzhi stopped and explained: "The patterns on these pillars have profound meanings. Many martial arts of my clan are learned from these patterns."

"For example, this pattern."

Ye Xingzhi pointed to the third pillar on the left.

Above, the carved content is a god-like figure, suppressing sea monsters.

Lifelike.

Ye Fan kept his eyes open, and gradually, in his mind, these patterns seemed to come to life.

A peerless battle in which the gods suppressed the sea monsters evolved and surged in my mind.

Suddenly, Ye Fan returned to his senses, and he remained silent.

Ye Xingzhi smiled and asked, "How is it, do you see anything?"

Ye Fan did not confess, but said: "Ordinary scrolls are very magnificent and daunting."

"Yes, you can see it in awe, it's very good. If you want to understand the true meaning, engrave the content of the picture in your mind, it is not easy to evolve vividly."

"My son Ye Hao is a genius. It took him a full year to fully understand the true meaning of a picture scroll; the thorough understanding is not enough, and he needs to evolve and turn his true meaning into his own thing to confront the enemy."

A year?

Isn't it right, I just showed it vividly in my mind just now.

Ye Fan secretly kept a secret, and asked, "It's just a scene of the gods suppressing the sea monsters. What kind of genius can be learned from it?"

"look."

Ye Xingzhi's breath changed instantly.

He seems to have turned into a god, the qi surging out and turning into a shadow, condensing boundless coercion, pouring out.

Ye Fan's face was solemn.

When preparing to resist, the pressure suddenly collapsed.

Ye Xingzhi smiled and said, "This is called Zhenhai!"

"Jinhae?"

"Yes, the true meaning in the comprehension pattern has evolved and turned into a **** to confront the enemy. For example, I turned into a **** just now, and you are a sea monster."

Ye Fan was thinking about it, suddenly enlightened.

Ye Xingzhi went on and said, "The content of this scroll of pillars is about cutting a mountain with a giant axe, which is the true meaning of opening a mountain!"

"This, a picture of a sea of blood that slays billions of creatures, can cultivate murderous aura, but it is the true meaning of killing."

"And here..."

Each pillar has a different story and a different true meaning.

As long as you understand it thoroughly and evolve it, you can turn it into your own thing to confront the enemy.

"Great!"

Ye Fan couldn't help but admire.

This is simply a treasure of heaven, just like the power of heaven and earth in the sky, it is the heritage of the Ye royal family!

"The true meaning of these patterns is too sharp and too strong, and only Grandmasters can come in for enlightenment. Of course, Ye Hao, Ye Hua, Ye Mo and other geniuses have strong abilities and can come in for enlightenment in advance."

"However, since this is one of the greatest heritage of our clan, you must get permission from the clan owner if you want to comprehend it."

Speaking of this, Ye Xingzhi paused, then turned and asked, "Ye Fan, did Ye Jiangying give you the ring of the clan lord?"

Ye Fan retracted his gaze, looked over, his eyes met.

"The clan leader ring is of no use to you. You give me the clan leader ring in exchange for the opportunity to see the true meaning of the picture scroll in the hall, how about it?"

"This sale is very cost-effective for you. Think about it and I will give you time."

"Let's take a look."

After Ye Xingzhi finished speaking, he told Ye Xingyun and others to leave; only Ye Fan was left in the deep hall.

The door of the main hall slowly closed.

Outside, Ye Xingyun said, "Brother, just let Ye Fan be inside, so I won't learn the true meaning of the scroll."

Ye Xingzhi laughed and said: "How could it be that the true meaning of the scroll is so easy to comprehend. Even if it was Ye Jianghe, it took more than a month to comprehend a true meaning. Ye Fan is even more enchanting than Ye Jianghe, at least. It takes a month's work."

"That's true."

"Wait outside, let Ye Fan take a look, it will definitely make him tempted; I will see Ye Jiangying at Dalaoshan."

Chapter 729: Pack all

"This Ye Xingzhi is really stealing chickens, not eroding rice, thinking that I can't remember the true meaning of the scroll in a short time, but I don't know that I can imprint it in my mind just by looking at it."

Ye Fan secretly laughed.

In the future, this secret was discovered by Ye Xingzhi, fearing that he would vomit blood out of anger.

"I have already engraved Zhenhai's true meaning in my mind, and it should be possible to reproduce it."

Ye Fan closed his eyes, his memory flooded.

Suddenly, Zhenhai's picture scroll evolved vividly in his mind.

This is a savage and abrupt imprint in my mind, which is the first step. Wanting to understand the true meaning is indeed not accomplished overnight.

But it doesn't matter, pack all these true meanings first, and then slowly enlighten them in the future.

"Next, let's open the mountain with true meaning, just as domineering as Zhenhai, just match my domineering body to perform, absolutely awesome."

Ye Fan stood by the bronze pillar of Kaishan True Meaning, working hard to focus his spirit.

boom!

As if his head was smashed by a giant axe, Ye Fan snorted, and then, in his mind, the scene of the mountain opening appeared——

It is a sacred mountain of tens of thousands of meters, which seems to connect heaven and hell.

Suddenly, a giant axe broke through the air.

That giant axe, the handle alone is ten thousand meters long, and the axe head is even more huge and unimaginable.

scold!

The giant axe chopped down.

For a time, the mountains and rivers shattered, the sky split open, and the sacred mountain separated in two.

"Humph."

Ye Fan woke up and snorted again.

My head hurts.

He turned out to be soaked.

"I still underestimated the true meaning of the picture scroll. It's really scary. What is it that is left behind."

"This is definitely not Ye Royal Family's thing."

"Shuiyue Dongtian is also not created by the ancestors of the Ye royal family. Could it be that in the ancient times, the martial arts did not wither at that time, but the powerful and powerful left behind."

"The possibility is great."

Ye Fan rested for three minutes, his head pain diminished.

He analyzed secretly: "I thought I could pack all the true meaning of these scrolls and engrave it in my mind. Now it seems that I don't have this ability."

"Forcibly engraving, it is too dangerous, and even indelible damage to my head, then it is really finished."

"I guess you can engrave the true meaning of the five scrolls."

"Zhenhai, Kaishan, next..."

"The killing is true."

Ye Fan feels that this kind of true intention is very useful when facing the enemy.

After a few minutes.

Ye Fan's face was pale, sweat was like rain, his eyes were red, and some bloodshot eyes appeared.

"What a terrible killing."

"My mind was almost affected and became bloodthirsty, crazy."

"Has Ye Mo comprehended the true meaning of killing?"

In fact, just as Ye Fan thought, Ye Mo had a frenzy since he was a child, and the true meaning of killing was the most suitable for him.

Ye Fan continued to search.

There are still two places, and he needs to find the one that suits him.

"what?"

Ye Fan stopped.

In front of him, the content of the scroll is a man, fighting against thunder and lightning.

What is this doing?

Ye Fan thought for a while and decided to take a look.

"Rumble."

For a moment, it seemed that there was real thunder roaring in his ears, and Ye Fan seemed to be in a sea of thunder.

A domineering man roared wildly, resisting the thunder's bombardment with his flesh.

again and again.....

Even if his body was scorched, even if he was bombarded and dropped by thunder again and again, he did not give up.

Go up against the sky and move forward courageously.

Ye Fan was deeply moved.

After a while, Ye Fan recovered. He took a deep breath and said, "This is not the true meaning of the attack type, but the true meaning of the body training type. Thunder training is really overbearing, but I like it.

Zhenhai, Kaishan, killing, thunder forging body.

Four true meanings.

Ye Fan is also about to reach his limit, and he can still engrave one of them last, and he must choose well.

...

Daraoshan.

Ye Jiangying meditated cross-legged.

"Something?"

Ye Jiangying opened her eyes, her tone was cold, and she looked at Ye Xingzhi who appeared in front of her indifferently.

"You are really good at bringing the bodies of Ye Jianghe and his wife back and buried them quietly in the ancestral cemetery. No one has discovered it for more than 20 years, very good!"

"You came to tell me this?"

"of course not."

Ye Xingzhi stood with his hand holding his hand and asked: "Clan Lord ring, you give it to Ye Fan."

Ye Jiangying was not surprised.

According to Ye Xingzhi's resourcefulness, he could definitely guess this.

"Now he is in the central hall. I can take him down and force him to hand over the ring of the clan leader."

"In that case, why do you come to see me?" Ye Jiangying sneered, "You are not sure, so you come here and you have to make sure with me."

"Ye Xingzhi, I am not afraid to tell you now that the clan master ring is indeed in Xiao Fan's hands, and Xiao Fan got it from his father."

"Huh? I got it from Ye Jianghe? It's ridiculous. Ye Jianghe has been dead for more than 20 years, how could Ye Fan..."

Suddenly, Ye Xingzhi's voice stopped abruptly.

Huh, suddenly, his face changed, terrifying and frightening, and he roared, "You put the ring of the clan leader on Ye Jianghe's hand and buried it in the ancestral grave."

"Yes."

"boom!"

Ye Xingzhi appeared in front of Ye Jiangying instantly, pinched Ye Jiangying's neck, and lifted Ye Jiangying up.

Ye Jiangying, who was suppressed by the pinnacle magnate, couldn't move.

"You bitch, you are humiliating me, you have been humiliating me!"

Ye Xingzhi was murderous.

Ye Jiangying was not afraid, and sneered: "Ye Xingzhi, I said, you can never win Jiang He, even if Jiang He dies, you can't win!"

"court death!"

Ye Xingzhi tried hard, almost squeezing Ye Jiangying's neck.

Ye Jiangying's original pale face turned blue and purple, but there was a mocking smile on the corner of her mouth, and her eyes were full of contempt.

"Aren't you afraid that I will kill Ye Fan?"

"You, you go." Ye Jiangying said difficultly, "You hide, and Xiao Fan also has. You, Ye Xingyun, and the Hallmaster of Law Enforcement, together, may not be able to keep Xiao Fan. "

"Even if you can kill Xiao Fan, you will definitely be seriously injured. Do you dare to be injured in this sensitive period?"

"The Corpse Organization will look at you. If you are injured, you are not afraid of being slaughtered?"

Ye Xingzhi snorted coldly: "I have already learned that the corpse man organization is going to slaughter Ye Potian, and it has nothing to do with me."

"Who can predict the future? Who can guess the idea of the corpse man organization. You must show great power in the Xiao clan, and you must be targeted."

"It's because you don't want to get hurt, so you use soft means. You let Xiaofan enter the central hall, you want to use the picture scroll on the bronze pillar to exchange the true meaning with Xiaofan."

Ye Xingzhi's face changed, and he let go.

"Ahem."

Ye Jiangying fell on the ground, coughing violently and gasping for breath.

Ye Xingzhi said coldly: "Yes, I will exchange the true meaning of the picture scroll with Ye Fan."

"It's impossible, Xiao Fan won't agree."

"That's not necessarily."

Some self-confidence appeared on Ye Xingzhi's face and said: "You know the true meaning of the picture scroll. It can affect your mind. The more you look at it, the more obsessed it is. Ye Fan is young and energetic, and he is keen on pursuing strength. He can't resist this temptation."

Ye Jiangying's face darkened, slightly worried.

But for a second, I was relieved.

After fighting for so long, if Ye Xingzhi could really get the ring of the clan master from Ye Fan, it would be enough to show that Ye Xingzhi was powerful and his destiny was.

"You go."

Ye Jiangying sat cross-legged, slumbering with her eyes closed.

Ye Xingzhi grabbed Ye Jiangying, rushed out of the cell, and sneered: "I won't let you come into contact with Ye Fan again, and teach him that I will wrong you before the end of the corpse organization plan to kill the dragon."

Ye Jiangying knew that Ye Xingzhi would detain her to the third floor of the Central Hall, where it was safe enough and secretive.

Except for him and the great elder, no one else can enter.

Ye Jiangying didn't care, she had known that she would be in prison for a long time.

Unlike before, with Ye Fan, Ye Xingzhi wouldn't be guilty of condemning her and sent to other places for sanctions.

"Why use the end of the Dragon Slaying Plan as the boundary?"

"Because the Dragon Slaying Plan is over, I have no scruples. I will kill Ye Fan at that time. Whether he hand over the clan master ring or not, he will have to die!"

Chapter 730: Not follow the routine

"Rumble."

In the central hall, the heavy bronze door was forcibly opened from inside.

Ye Fan strode out of the meteor.

Ye Xingyun said: "Why come out so soon, you can take a good look, think about it, don't worry."

"No need." Ye Fan shook his head, glanced around, and asked: "Where is Ye Xingzhi?"

"My eldest brother is not in business, what do you have to say? Could it be that he promised to exchange the clan master ring?" Ye Xingyun was a little excited.

"Just forget it."

Ye Fan ignored Ye Xingyun and went away.

This can make Ye Xingyun angry enough. He is a dignified tycoon, the ruler of the Ye royal family, who is treated and respected wherever he goes, but is despised by a yellow-haired kid.

The Hall Master of Law Enforcement said coldly: "You don't need to breathe, it won't be long before Ye Fan jumps."

Ye Xingyun snorted coldly and said, "I think Ye Fan's state is so calm? The true meaning of the picture scroll can affect his mind, so I can't look at it. Ye Fan is not affected?"

The Hall Master of Law Enforcement had another opinion, saying: "I think Ye Fan is pretending, he may know that the true meaning of the scroll can affect his mind, so he dare not wait any longer. Ye Fan's mind must have been hit, and he didn't see his face a little bit. Pale?"

"Think about it, it really is."

"So, Ye Fan must have an edge and a half of the true meaning in his mind now, eager to understand and learn, and it is very likely that he will have to make a deal with the clan leader. Let's wait and see."

The Hall Master of Law Enforcement and Ye Xingyun looked at each other, and smiles appeared on their faces.

Without the ring of the clan master, Ye Xingzhi's name was not righteous, and he was restricted by the elder.

But once you get the clan master ring, it's different.

Ye Xingzhi will be the true clan leader.

At that time, even the great elders had to go back a little bit, and as Ye Xingzhi's cronies, their status was also rising, and they didn't even need to listen to the great elders.

Especially the Hall Master of Law Enforcement, thinking that the Great Elder had deposed him for a month, he was extremely annoyed.

...

Ye Fan did not return to his residence, but came to Dalaoshan and found that Ye Jiangying was no longer there.

"What a Ye Xingzhi, he moved fast enough to hide his aunt." Ye Fan originally wanted to ask about the true meaning of the picture scroll, but now his thoughts fell through.

"Ancestral Land can't stay."

Ye Fan's deep eyes shone with wise brilliance.

He is not alone, and Han Bing, Gu Qingyun and others need to consider their safety.

If Ye Xingzhi is in trouble, and there are helpers such as Ye Xingyun, the Hall Master of Law Enforcement, it will be difficult for him to successfully escape, and it is almost impossible to bring Han Bing and others.

Although the probability of Ye Xingzhi tearing his face is very small, Ye Fan didn't want to gamble.

"Got to leave."

Ye Fan did not return to his residence, but came to the mountain forest and found Ye Hei.

"Ye Fan."

Ye Hei walked out of the lair and solemnly said: "Ye Xingzhi is back. He and your father were strong competitors back then, and even suspected of murdering your father, you must be careful."

"I am leaving the ancestral land now."

"So anxious?" Ye Hei rolled his eyes, "Have you entered the Central Hall?"

"Why ask?"

"There are many scrolls of true meaning in the Central Hall, and they are all treasures. If you are aware of it, it will be of great benefit. If you leave today, you don't know when you will return again. If you didn't read the scroll of true meaning, it would be a great pity."

At this moment, Ye Fan truly regarded Ye Hei as a friend and felt Ye Hei's sincerity.

"I'm going in."

"Oh?"

"Ye Xingzhi asked me to go, and he also said that he would exchange the ring of the clan master for the opportunity to understand the true meaning."

"The ring of the clan master is in your hand." Ye Hei was startled, and then said in relief: "Miss Jiang Ying must have given it to you, so what do you think?"

"Ye Xingzhi thought I would be confused by the scroll of true meaning, but he didn't know that I had engraved the five true meanings in my mind, so I could enlighten it anytime, anywhere."

"what!"

Ye Hei's fist-big pupils protruded, as if he had seen a ghost, it was unbelievable.

"Aren't you fooling me."

"Do I need this?" Ye Fan seemed to be smiling, his face was unpredictable.

Ye Hei exclaimed: "It's really an evildoer. In a short period of time, I have engraved the five realities in my mind. It is much better than your father!"

Ye Fan said, "What is my father's level?"

Ye Hei said, "Externally speaking, he has comprehended one true meaning in more than a month, and a total of three true meanings."

"Actually, it was all his low-key. He once told me the true level."

"It took him only 7 days to successfully comprehend a true meaning; in 12 hours, he engraved the five true meanings in his mind."

Ye Fan was full of enthusiasm, and he didn't expect his father to be so awkward!

Ye Hei said: "You have inscribed the Five Dao True Meanings in a short time, which is much stronger than your father; the next thing is to see how long you have fully understood the true meaning, and I hope you can complete it within seven days."

"I hope so."

There was a surge of energy in Ye Fan's heart.

This is a vigor to compete with his father, which makes him very motivated.

"Da Hei, I can't pass the picture of true meaning in my mind to you. When I suppress Ye Xingzhi in the future and send it to your central hall, you will also observe it."

"Hahaha good, then I'll wait and see."

"You find a bird to send a letter to the courtyard where I am, and ask my friend to quietly go to the entrance and exit. I am waiting there. Now my residence must be full of people, and I don't want to make a big move."

Ye Hei nodded. He is the Beast Emperor, and all the beasts in this mountain forest listen to him.

After a while, a Beastmaster-level flying bird who could only speak words left the forest and came to the place where Han Bing and others were, and notified the news.

"let's go."

Everyone did not hesitate, cleaned up, and left through the back door.

Just as Ye Fan thought, Ye Guangbai, Ye Jiangshan, Ye Xuan, Ye Mo and others were gathering in the front yard, waiting eagerly.

They didn't expect Ye Fan to leave so decisively, so they didn't pay attention to the movement of Han Bing and others.

...

The central hall.

Ye Xingzhi brought Ye Jiangying to him, and he asked, "How is Ye Fan, what is happening?"

"Brother, Ye Fan has left the central hall." Ye Xingyun said.

"Leave?" Ye Xingyi was stunned, "What has changed in him?"

"It should have been shocked by the true meaning of the picture scroll, and his face was a little pale. Other than that, we didn't see any clues."

Ye Xingzhi frowned, a little uneasy inexplicably.

Ye Jiangying sneered and said, "Xiao Fan didn't get fooled, so stop the loss in time. Ye Xingzhi, you made a mistake."

"That kid can't escape the palm of my hand." Ye Xingzhi detained Ye Jiangying to the third floor.

At this level, there was terrifying pressure, and Ye Xingzhi's body was trembling.

Ye Jiangying was still in it, and her whole body was suppressed, unable to move.

"You should be very clear. Every day, the pressure here will disappear. One hour, this is the only time you have and only free activities. Take good care of it. Don't fall asleep. ..."

"enough!"

Ye Jiangying shouted angrily, her face full of sullen expression.

"Don't worry, I won't let you starve to death. I will ask the Hall Master of Law Enforcement to deliver you food personally every day."

boom!

The gate is closed.

There was no sadness or joy on Ye Jiangying's face, closing her eyes, her whole body seemed to fall into a deep sleep, but this was actually cultivating.

Ye Xingzhi walked out of the hall, looked at the Lord of Law Enforcement, and said: "You have been dismissed for a month and have nothing to do. You will look at the hall this month."

"no problem."

"Brother, what do you do with Ye Fan? Ask me to say, grab it directly, and ask if the clan leader's ring is where it is. Or, grab the few people who are with Ye Fan and use it as a threat?"

Ye Xingzhi thoughtfully.

Afterwards, Yukong left, came to Ye Guangbai's territory, and landed in Ye Fan's courtyard.

"What are you doing here?" Ye Guangbai said coldly.

"Ye Fan isn't there?"

"I didn't come back, didn't I go to the Central Hall with you."

Ye Xingzhi's brows frowned, he rushed to the backyard, but he didn't find a single figure.

Ye Guangbai followed closely and shouted: "Ye Xingzhi, what do you mean!"

"Where are Ye Fan's friends?"

"Huh? Why are they gone, they were there just now." Ye Xuan looked suspicious.

"not good!"

Ye Xingzhi's eyes opened wide, and his breath instantly became extremely fierce.

He looked like a cannonball soaring into the sky, towards the entrance and exit.

"Let's go and see too."

Ye Guangbai greeted everyone to keep up.

at the same time.

Ye Fan and the others walked out of the Shuiyue Cave, and Xing Tian had already driven the Thunder fighter.

"Xiao Fan, do you really care about Auntie? Don't you say hello to Grandpa Guangbai?"

"My aunt was hidden by Ye Xingzhi, I can't see it; as for Grandpa Guangbai and the others, let's talk about it later; for everyone's safety, we must as soon as possible..."

Speaking of this, Ye Fan suddenly turned around and looked at the water curtain hole, with a slight arc in the corner of his mouth.

boom!

An extremely sharp and magnificent breath rushed out, almost exploding the waterfall.

"Ye! Fan!"

Two words, like exploding thunder.

If the bombed Dongtian Lake was going to roll up, it would cause waves of water 100 meters high.