

## Elegant SS 761

Chapter 761: Visit the Lotus Peak

Nalan Haitang quickly took the secret recipe and handed it to Ye Fan, and said, "This is a copied copy. You can take it back and study it carefully. I hope it can be solved as soon as possible."

Ye Fan glanced around and put away the secret recipe.

Then he smiled and asked, "Sect Master Nalan, I heard that Wangqingzong is a female disciple, and few men can come in. Today, I am fortunate that you have entered Wangqingzong. If you want to visit, please give me some face."

Nalan Haitang secretly scolded Ye Fan for a lot of things, but it was not easy to refuse, worrying that Ye Fan would become suspicious.

"I'll take you to Lianhua Peak. There is a place for my disciples to rest."

"It won't be too offensive to look at the residences of sisters and sisters."

"It's okay."

Nalan Haitang felt that Ye Fan was the same as Ye Hao, and men were not good things.

So I said to take Ye Fan you to Lotus Peak, let Ye Fan have an eye addiction, and then leave quickly.

Yu Hong said: "Sect Master Nalan, the Martial God Temple has suffered an accident. I can't stay outside for a long time, so I will go first."

Nalan Haitang didn't care.

Xing Tiandao: "Boss, I'll send Xiao Wu Wang."

This was also explained by Ye Fan before, giving the two a chance to leave first.

In this way, if he is alone, what happens is easy to operate.

Nalan Haitang frowned secretly, but said nothing after all; she took Ye Fan to Lotus Peak.

Because Ye Hao was suspected of assaulting on Lianhua Peak before, all of Lianhua Peak's female brothers came out, and there was a lot of discussion and anger.

Now, another man appeared.

However, this man is really handsome, and it was brought by the suzerain, which made many female disciples very curious.

"Sect Master, who is she?"

"Ye Fan."

Nalan Haitang introduced: "Recently, the most prestigious genius in the martial arts world, don't think you are about the same age as him, but the strength is worlds apart. Ye Fan already has a strength comparable to that of a peak giant."

There was an uproar.

Many female disciples gathered around, their eyes gathered on Ye Fan.

Ye Fan grew up so big, it was the first time that so many women saw him at the same time, so it was quite uncomfortable.

Nalan Haitang secretly conjectured that if she could, sacrifice a few female disciples and let them dedicate their lives to Ye Fan, so that Ye Fan could relax his vigilance, completely undefended, and attack by herself. Maybe she doesn't need the blood demons, she can do it alone. Kill Ye Fan.

In this way, Ye Xingzhi will transfer all the promises made to the blood demons to her.

Among other things, the mere fact that Ye Xingzhi promised to give the Gorefiend a picture of true meaning made Nalan Haitang very greedy.

"Ye Fan, are you really a man?"

"What's the matter with this silver hair!"

"Are you sure there is no transgender? Is it a ladyboy?"

These open-minded words made Ye Fan dumbfounded.

Nalan Haitang shouted, "Azhi."

In the cave house on the top of the Lotus Peak, a beautiful image floated away.

Nalanzhi, the great sister of Wang Qingzong.

The first person of the young generation.

Xueyang's evildoer.

The second level of the realm of transformation is a sword repairer who has cultivated the sword of emotionlessness, and his combat power is close to the great master.

It was precisely because the fighting power was close to the giants that he easily suppressed Ye Hao and almost killed Ye Hao.

A hint of surprise flashed in Ye Fan's eyes.

Nalanzhi is beautiful.

Just like, the Ganoderma lucidum blooming on the snowy field is noble and cold, and it is not far away.

"Master."

Nalanzhi spoke.

Even in the face of Nalan Haitang, she is extremely cold, which just shows that the sword of Wangqing has been cultivated to a deep level.

"Ye Fan is going to visit the Lotus Peak, you take him to visit, take a good walk. In addition, your cave has a 10,000-year-old ice bed, let Ye Fan feel it."

"Master, how can my bed allow a man to climb on it." Nalan Zhi was very dissatisfied and showed hostility without shy.

"If you feel wronged, Mr. Ye Fan is a distinguished guest. In addition, a strong person in the martial arts world is respected, and Mr. Ye can suppress you by flipping his hands. As a weak person, you have no right to refuse."

"Go ahead."

Nalan Haitang waved his hand and motioned to Nalanzhi not to speak any more; then looked at Ye Fan and smiled: "Mr. Ye can have fun, don't worry."

"Thank you suzerain."

"Humph." Nalan Zhi snorted coldly and walked forward.

Ye Fan followed behind.

Around, a group of female disciples crowded around.

Compared with the past, Wang Qingzong is not too strict now, and it is not a girl disciple to return to the vulgar.

Some of the emotions are not completely cut, and there will be careful thoughts.

For example, the few little girls closest to Ye Fan looked at Ye Fan's eyes with admiration, and her blushing blushed, obviously rushing around with ease.

"Brother Ye Fan, that's our elder sister, who has always been cold, so don't be surprised."

"Yeah, brother Ye Fan, our Wangqingzong girl is not as cold and ruthless as the outside rumors, we are just..."

"It's a small critic, it's just a little slower to react to emotions."

Ye Fan smiled, and he said that he was a small critic and had a serious face. These little girls are too cute.

"Wow, Brother Fan, you look so good when you smile."

"Brother Fan, Superior's smile is not as sweet as yours, and the sun at noon in August is not as dazzling as you."

This is still singing.

Ye Fan smiled.

Suddenly, there was a scolding from the front: "Enough, what are you doing, I haven't seen a man! Look at you, in whatever manner you are, let me practice."

Chapter 762: Crush, anger

Nalanzhi's eyebrows were severe.

In Wangqingzong, she has a great position and right to speak, and is the next successor.

How dare female disciples be disobedient.

Angrily and helplessly left.

"It's not necessary, they are all children. Why, worry that I'm in love with them?"

Ye Fan walked faster and stood side by side with Nalanzhi.

"Even if you want someone, I also like you. Sect Master Nalan asked you to show me around, maybe it is to bring us together."

"Do you want to die!"

"Your strength, I'm afraid I can't move a finger."

"You can give it a try."

Suddenly, Nalanzhi's breath became fierce, and the long sword was unsheathed, bringing out a cold air.

However, this cold air is far worse than the extremely cold air.

"scold!"

A sword gas struck.

Ye Fan snapped his fingers to collapse the sword gas bomb.

Nalan zhi took out swords one after another, and the sword aura enveloped Ye Fan.

However, Ye Fan tore open the sword gas barrier with his bare hands, and walked out unharmed, with a faint smile on his mouth.

This smile, in Nalan zhi's eyes, was humiliating and mocking her.

So Nalan zhi was furious.

"The sky is ruthless, the earth is ruthless; the falling flowers are ruthless, the flowing water is ruthless; the mountains and rivers are ruthless, the beasts are ruthless...everything is empty, everything is ruthless."

Nalan zhi sang and danced his sword.

Vaguely.

A different kind of meaning came out.

This connotation makes Ye Fan feel lonely, empty, and desolate...

It's like between heaven and earth, without any emotion.

He is a lonely and extremely pathetic man.

This kind of emotion is broken, and there are thoughts of suicide and liberation.

"Relentless and sincere."

Ye Fan woke up.

At this time, Nalan Zhi's three-foot green front had reached his heart and pierced it up.

However, it only pierced the clothes and skin, but did not penetrate into it.

Nalan Zhi was shocked.

With this sword, she has the strength to be close to the giants, but it can't pierce Ye Fan's body.

How powerful is his physical body!

"You gave me a big surprise, and the true meaning was used, it's amazing."

Ye Fan flicked his fingers on the blade, and a surging force surged along the long sword.

Nalan Zhi snorted and flew out, with a trace of blood overflowing from the corner of her mouth.

She is defeated!



From beginning to end, Ye Fan didn't move, and he didn't even use his unique tricks. He resisted his full strength and wounded her with his fingers.

Nalanzhi knew well that if Ye Fan's men had not been merciful and didn't care about her, she would have been a corpse now.

At this moment, Rao was the arrogant Nalan Zhi, and had to lower his head.

"Senior please atone for your sins!"

Nalanzhi put away the long sword, clasped his fists, and bowed his head slightly.

Ye Fan said: "The ruthlessness is powerful, it can affect people's minds and make people collapse; if you deal with ordinary people, I am afraid that you have committed suicide."

"This is the core \*\*\*\* of our Wangqingzong, but the ruthless true meaning is very difficult to cultivate. It takes the Wangqing sword to be qualified to enlighten it. I am just getting started." Nalanzhi explained.

The female disciples who were watching from a distance were amazed.

"The master sister is really a monster, she has realized the ruthless true meaning. Originally, only the Sect Master had realized the realization, now there is one more person."

"To say that the evildoer is still stronger than Ye Fan, and completely crushes the big sister. I think if Ye Fan makes a move, it can shake the big sister to death with one move."

"Shhh! Keep it quiet, it will be miserable for us to be heard."

During this time, Ye Fan followed Nalan Zhi to the top of the Lotus Peak.

Although Nalanzhi was still cold, but she didn't have the arrogance that was high above him.

She took Ye Fan to her cave.

It is very comfortable and has everything you need, and there is a huge cold bed in the deepest part.

"This is the Wannianhan ice bed, which is most suitable for assisting in cultivation. Senior Ye sit on it and feel it. Your physical body is strong and won't be frostbited by the Wannian cold."

"no need."

Ye Fan shook his head.

I have experienced the extremely cold air, this so-called ten thousand years of cold air, but Er, it is commonplace, there is no need to experience it.

"Is it difficult to cultivate the Forgetfulness Sword?" Ye Fan asked abruptly, because Ye Linger was taught by Nalanruo and also cultivated the Forgetfulness Sword.

"It's hard."

A trace of sadness flashed in Nalanzhi's eyes.

"The most difficult thing is not cultivation, but the crucial step before Dacheng, cutting the family and sacrificing the sword."

"Cut the family and sacrifice the sword?"

"Yes." Nalanzhi explained: "Kill a blood relative and use it to sacrifice the sword to achieve great success."

"Killing blood relatives is simply frantic." Ye Fan drank solemnly.

Ye Linger cultivated the Sword of Forgetfulness, but after that, she didn't say that she wanted to kill her relatives.

Ye Chen? Ye Jiangying? Ye Guangbai? Ye Xuan...

How can this be.

Nalanzhi said: "It's ruthless, how can you be ruthless? Only by killing your blood relatives can you be completely ruthless. After all, you can kill even your relatives, so who can't kill?"

"absurd!"

"It's a crooked way!"

Ye Fan was so angry.

Nalanzhi solemnly said, "Mr. Ye, I respect you, but please don't insult my cultivation way."

"What is your way?"

"ruthless."

"Can you call it Dao even ruthlessly? Well, let's just think it is Dao. Then, what is the ultimate purpose of this type of Dao?"

Nalanzhi was taken aback.

The ultimate goal of Ruthless Together?

"There are many kinds of Tao. The imperial Tao, the ultimate goal is naturally to dominate; benevolence is to love the common people; law is to rule the world by law; martial arts, naturally, is the pursuit of martial arts..."

"You answer me, what is the ultimate goal of the ruthless Tao? What is the profound significance?"

Chapter 763: After defeating Nalanzhi, Ye Fan was misunderstood as...

The ultimate goal, meaning?

Nalanzhi was a little messy, she really hadn't thought about the goal of ruthlessness in the future.

"Throwing away distracting thoughts can speed up the speed of cultivation, which is not the meaning of ruthless Tao."

"Then what?"

"What, then, must a Tao finally achieve a certain purpose? It's not necessary, right?"

Ye Fan snorted and said, "From the ruthless true meaning you just displayed, it can be inferred that the ultimate goal of the ruthless Tao is that the world is ruthless in all things, and all emotions are wiped out."

"But have you ever thought about the consequences of annihilating all emotions?"

"I just said that being affected by your ruthless and sincere intentions will make you feel desolate and lonely, making people nervous, wanting to commit suicide, wanting to be liberated."

"Is this the situation that you will enter into a deeper level of cultivation in the future?"

Nalanzhi's body trembled.

Ye Fan continued: "In that situation, you yourself will be ruthlessly affected, you will collapse, be crazy, chaotic, and even commit suicide."

"Because of annihilating all emotions, you will lose interest in anything, and even practice will reject it. You are a miserable and desolate person, then you will only want to seek liberation. If the ultimate goal is ruthless, it is to live better than to die. For the sake of suicide relief, then may I ask, is this kind of Tao really desirable?"

"Cultivation is fast, what you have to bear is to destroy humanity, and even kill your own blood relatives?"

"Isn't this the evil spirit outside?"

Nalan zhi was a little dazed, a little scared, and shouted: "Enough, don't talk about it."

Ye Fan sighed: "It's really not worth using emotional humanity in exchange for the speed of cultivation; moreover, this kind of speed of cultivation will only have an advantage in the early stage; the later, your emotions will gradually fade away, and you will be repelled from cultivation, and you will not advance and retreat."

Nalan zhi said angrily: "You shut up, you don't understand anything, you want to break my Taoism, don't dream."

"The sky is merciless, the earth is merciless..."

Nalan zhi began to sing again.

The ruthless and genuine surging made her calm down.

Regained his icy appearance.

"If you don't experience the cold bed, then please leave." Nalan zhi issued an order to evict the guests.

"You do it yourself."

Ye Fan sighed, he was also outspoken for a while, in fact he shouldn't say this.

After all, Nalan zhi and him are not relatives, and the path they choose does not care about him.

But Ye Fan didn't know that his words had a huge impact on Nalan zhi.

On the cold bed, Nalan zhi sat cross-legged, chanting the tactics of forgetfulness.

Sudden.

puff.

She spit out a mouthful of blood, her face turned pale, and she almost lost her mind.

"Ye Fan, you bastard." Nalan zhi gritted her teeth, her Taoist heart was unstable.

She even began to doubt the path she was taking, was it really correct?

...

Ye Fan swayed away from the Lotus Peak.

Along the way, surrounded by a group of girls again, he finally got out.

Hearing that Ye Fan had gone down the mountain, Nalan Haitang called Nalan zhi and found that Nalan zhi's face was not right, and asked: "What did Ye Fan do to you?"

"No, it's just a discussion."

"Really." Nalan Haitang looked suspicious. She saw that Nalanzhi gritted her teeth when she spoke, and she must have done something to Ye Fan.

"Go ahead."

Nalan Haitang waved.

Nalanzhi turned around, her long skirt fluttering.

Inadvertently, Nalan Haitang found a trace of blood under Nalanzhi's long skirt.

this.....

Nalan Haitang was startled, and then his face was full of black lines: Ye Fan didn't get Nalan Zhi on the Lotus Peak, right?

Ye Fan didn't know that Nalan Haitang had labeled him a strong female offender. He was walking around Wangqingzong and heard some female disciples whispering.

"Hey, girl, what did you just say, someone committed an assault on Lianhua Peak?"

"You are Lord Ye Fan."

The attitudes of the girls are pretty good.

"The things on Lianhua Peak have spread, and you are fighting against the big sister, crushing the big sister, it is really amazing."

"That's right, Grand Sister is always so strict. When I was suppressed by you this time, I would definitely feel aggrieved in panic."

"That's okay, the master sister is aggrieved and upset, we must find our mistakes. We have to hurry up and practice."

"Hey wait, you haven't answered my question yet? Besides me, there are men who are forgetting the love sect? Who is it?"

Several female disciples stopped.

At this time, Nalan Haitang happened to arrive and waved: "Go down."

Ye Fan said: "The Sect Master came in time, I don't know if I can help me explain it."

"The powerful young master came to visit my Wangqingzong, and became ill-tempered; but he was beaten to death by Nalanzhi."

Nalan Haitang turned around and asked: "Mr. Ye is in Lotus Peak, what is Mr. Ye doing with Nalanzhi?"

"It's nothing, just exchange it briefly." Ye Fan laughed dryly.

He thought Nalan Zhi had sued.

So it's embarrassing.

But this expression convinced Nalan Haitang that Ye Fan was really on Nalanzhi.

Depend on.



Nalan Haitang cursed in her heart.

She really didn't expect Ye Fan to be so straightforward, unscrupulous, and just go straight up.

it's good now.

It's not easy to mention, nor can it be beaten.

How to do?

"Girl Azhi is okay?" Ye Fan was a little worried, his words were very shocking, lest Nalanzhi's heart would collapse and become confused.

Azhi!

It's called so close.

Nalan Haitang was furious, but Gu Jing was not waved on her face, and said, "Azhi is unwell, you can go and see."

Ye Fan has a headache.

I didn't want to care about it, but Nalan Haitang's face was wrong, and Ye Fan thought he was angry, so he said: "Okay, I will have some medical skills to ensure that Miss Azhi will recover as soon as possible."

When Ye Fan rushed to the Lotus Peak, Nalan Haitang contacted Nalanzhi and said coldly: "Ye Fan has gone to your place, show you his body; besides, Ye Fan will spend the night with you tonight."

Nalanzhi: ".....???"

"Master, what do you mean, I'm really going to be angry."

"It's already happened, what else to pretend."

"what happened!"

Nalanzhi looked blank.

Nalan Haitang said: "Okay, let's not go into details, Ye Fan is coming soon. Remember, leave Ye Fan overnight, find a chance to kill him, and in the worst case, you will seriously injure him."

Nalanzhi was frightened and lost her voice: "Master, you let me kill Ye Fan?"

"Why? Reluctant?" Nalan Haitang sneered and said warningly: "This is a task you must do! If you can't complete it, don't think about the position of the next suzerain. After all, you have violated the clan law. It stands to reason to punish you severely; but if you do well, I will keep your affairs secret, and your status and future development will remain the same."

Nalanzhi heard it in the mist.

What and what is this all about.

"That's it, I'm waiting for your good news." Nalan Haitang cut off the communicator and turned it off directly to prevent Nalanzhi from calling her.

Nalan Zhi was stunned.

At the same time, Ye Fan arrived on the Lotus Peak and came outside the cave...

Chapter 764: Stay overnight

"Girl Azhi!"

Ye Fan shouted outside.

Nalanzhi took a few deep breaths, calmed down, opened the door, and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Sect Master Nalan said you are unwell, let me take a look at your body. I know some medical skills."

"Looking at your face, it looks like your heart is broken. Those words I said were too shocking. I'm really sorry, I'm just talking nonsense, don't take it to your heart."

Ye Fan apologized.

If it was his words that made Nalanzhi go into trouble, then he would be very sorry.

"come in."

Nalanzhi invited Ye Fan into the cave.

Looking at Ye Fan's tall and straight back, Nalanzhi thought back and forth.

kill him?

Why did Master suddenly want to kill Ye Fan?

What are the benefits of this?

Nalanzhi was puzzled, she didn't know the plans of Nalan Haitang, Ye Hao, Blood Demon and others.

"Lie down on the cold bed."

"There will be physical contact later, this is unavoidable, please forgive me."

Nalanzhi furrowed her eyebrows.

At this age, no man has ever touched her body, not even her fingers.

even.

In these years, she has not seen a man several times.

She stays simple.

Most of the time, I practiced in Wangqingzong, or in this mountain range.

Mobile phones, computers, etc., are almost untouched.

Real concentration training.

"Don't think that I am taking advantage of you. There are too many beauties around me. To be honest, I may not be attracted to you."

"you!"

Nalanzhi caught fire.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "Hurry up, don't rush. In order to compensate for the blow to you by what I said before, I will do it, and I will try to cure your hidden illness."

"What a hidden disease, I am very healthy."

"Healthy?" Ye Fan shook his head, "The human body pays attention to balance and requires yin and yang to be reconciled. Extreme Yin is not good, and Extreme Yang is not good either."

"You have been cultivating in such a cold and cold environment for many years, and even the whole Yin Qi of Forgetfulness Sect is so heavy, it will definitely have an impact on the human body."

Nalanzhi couldn't do it, humming: "Then why do I have no symptoms?"

Ye Fan said: "That's because you are cultivating, you are strong, and you are young, it is the peak and most lush period of life, so it is normal."

"But once you are old and physically weak, and your resistance drops, you will look again at that time, there is definitely something wrong. What is the physical condition of the older generation of strong people in your Forgetfulness Sect?"

Nalanzhi was taken aback.

There are not many strong elders of Wangqingzong, because their life span is not long, and the aging period is earlier than that of the strong at the same level.

Is it really what Ye Fan said?

This road is really crooked.

Nalanzhi began to waver again, and the blood began to surge again, feeling restless, feeling nauseous in her chest, dizzy and very uncomfortable.

"call out!"

Ye Fan flicked his finger, and a gold needle pierced Nalan Zhi's eyebrows, calming her down.

"what are you doing!"

"Go to bed and lie down, I'll show you. If you don't want to, then I'll leave. I'm not in the mood to ink with you."

Nalan Zhi thought of the task assigned by Nalan Haitang, and nodded in desperation: "Okay, just show me, but you'd better not have any evil thoughts."

"You are too confident of yourself."

"Humph."

Nalan Zhi lay flat on the cold bed with a cold face.

Ye Fan reached up and put his hand on Nalan Zhi's lower abdomen, causing Nalan Zhi to sit up with a loud noise.

"what are you doing!"

Nalan Zhi was embarrassed and angry.

Ye Fan said innocently; "I told you to show you the hidden illness, what are you doing with such a big reaction."

"Are you showing me a hidden disease? You are obviously taking advantage of me, dirty things."

"Then I go?"

Ye Fan got up and asked for advice.

Nalanzhi was in a dilemma. In the end, forced by Nalan Haitang's stern instructions, she gritted her teeth and said: "You'd better find the hidden disease and help me treat it; otherwise, you take advantage of me and I will get it back ten times. ."

"Ten times to get back, you are trying to touch my whole body, are you too greedy."

"asshole."

Nalanzhi was really angry, and she couldn't talk or fight, and she could only get angry.

Ye Fan pressed Nalanzhi's lower abdomen again, and then walked on the lower abdomen...

hiss.

Nalanzhi's whole body became tense, and her white and cold face turned red in an instant.

I was touched by a man for the first time in my life, and I still touched the intimate and sensitive part of the lower abdomen.

Nalanzhi was instinctively disgusted.

This is because it cut off the seven emotions and six desires and repelled men.

However.

Gradually, she felt the warmth in her lower abdomen, as if a flame was rising.

The warm feeling spread throughout the limbs, causing his tight body to gradually relax.

Nalanzhi was extremely comfortable.

Xianghan has come out.

Her mouth opened slightly, her breathing was slightly rapid, and she wanted to moan but held it back in shame.

"Are you Shaojing?"

"what?"

"I ask you if you have little classics. You won't be without classics. If you're an ignorant at your age, you might be overwhelmed."

"Ye! Fan!"

Nalanzhi drank low, murderously.

Ye Fan turned a deaf ear, while using his dragon-pushing hand, he wandered around Nalanzhi's lower abdomen, gradually moving up to his belly.

At the same time, he explained: "You have been in such a cold and cold environment for years and months, and your sons of Wangqingzong must have a cold palace, which will lead to less menstruation, or even no menstruation in severe cases, so I asked you."

Nalanzhi said coldly: "This has nothing to do with you."



"Long-term cold in the palace or low menstruation will damage the reproductive system and will not give birth to children."

"Why should I have a baby!"

Ye Fan was taken aback, and said awkwardly: "Sorry, I was negligent. You are lonely and will not combine with men. You really don't have to consider whether the reproductive system is damaged."

"So, can you stop?" Nalanzhi stared at Ye Fan and said fiercely.

"No hurry, I'll see if there are other hidden diseases." Ye Fan was generous, putting his hands on Nalanzhi's arm.

Then go up to the neck.

The neck, which is also a sensitive area for women, Nalanzhi tried to calm herself.

"Cold body is not conducive to blood circulation."

"Then what?"

"The blood supply to the brain is slow."

"What are the consequences?"

"IQ should be lowered." Ye Fan thinks this explanation is reasonable. No wonder that in Tongyougu, you can fool those women.

Nalanzhi had a pretty face, but it was dark.

Ye Fan turned around and said she was stupid!

This bastard.

Before he recovered, suddenly, there was a tingling pain in his chest, and when he looked down, it turned out that Ye Fan was putting the needle on it.

???

Hemp egg!

Nalan Zhi went straight away.

However, a mountain-like momentum fell, suppressing her unable to move.

"Don't move, I'm repairing your heart pulse damage. This is not a joke. If something goes wrong, the heart will break."

Ye Fan's face was extremely serious.

Nalan zhi found that Ye Fan's eyes were clear and there was no evil thoughts, and then the murderous aura was gradually dissipated.

Is he really not interested in me?

Suddenly a thought popped up in her mind, and Nalan zhi was startled. How could she have this thought? Damn it!

After half an hour.

Ye Fan drew out all the gold needles and prescribed a prescription, and said, "You don't need to practice cultivation these days, and wait until your mood is stable. In addition, follow the prescription to decoct the medicine and take it every day for a week. There are great benefits, and it can also consolidate your capital, and you can be regarded as a great bargain."

"If there is nothing wrong, I will leave first."

"Wait." Nalanzhi shouted, Ye Fan stopped and asked, "What else is there?"

"that....."

Nalanzhi couldn't say it.

Is it possible to say to stay overnight?

What a joke.

She is a big sister of Wangqingzong, how can she do this kind of thing, she is known by the younger sisters, how can she be mixed with Wangqingzong.

"I want to do some martial arts exchanges with you."

"Budo exchange? It's not necessary."

"You have taken advantage of me, shouldn't you compensate me? This is my reasonable request."  
Nalanzhi glared at Ye Fan, as if she didn't agree, she didn't give up.

Ye Fan was very distressed.

He previously suspected that Wang Qingzong would deal with him, if he stayed here for a long time, the future would be unpredictable.

But Ye Fan changed his mind, even if Wangqingzong had to deal with him, it was impossible to be in the sect.

If this is a fight, the Zongmen territory will be destroyed directly.

So Ye Fan said: "Well, to satisfy your wish, I also hope to learn more about the cultivation path of Wangqingjian and the secret recipe of Zhanqing."

Chapter 765: Nalanzhi Zhengdao

Time flies like a white horse.

The sun is setting.

The sky was gray and darker and darker.

Wang Qingzong is brightly lit.

Countless fireflies are flying in the sky, magnificent, this is the unique scenery of Wang Qingzong.

In the mountains.

somewhere.

The eight people including the Gorefiend were impatient.

"Why haven't you come yet, what the \*\*\*\* is Nalan Haitang doing?"

"Will something happen?"

"Commander Xiao, you can contact Ye Hao, the kid is in the Forgetfulness Sect and asks about the situation."

"I can't get in touch." The Anbu commander of the Xiao royal family shook his head, "Don't worry, Nalan Haitang is a powerful woman, and there will be no accidents. Even if it is exposed, there will be big movements in the fight, and now it is calm."

"Let me say that the eight of us and Nalan Haitang directly came forward to suppress Ye Fan. No matter how enchanting the kid is, under the siege of the nine of us, he can still make a big wave." An old monster snorted coldly.

He felt very aggrieved.

The ruthless man who became famous a few decades ago has to stay here and kill a younger generation.

Shame!

Commander Xiao solemnly said: "Don't be careless, don't underestimate the enemy. Ye Fan is a great arrogant, and instantly killed the law enforcement elder of our clan."

"I know you, the law enforcement elder of the Xiao family, a person of the same age as me, and a commoner, I was beaten several times back then."

Commander Xiao was not angry, and went on to say, "It's okay to look down on the law enforcement elders of my clan, what about Ye Xingzhi?"

"Ye Fan entered the ancestral land of the Ye Royal Family, and Ye Xingzhi also went back, but escaped from Ye Xingzhi's hands."

"Ye Xingzhi is great, you should be clear. Ye Fan can escape safely, can't it explain anything."

The old monster choked.

The blood demon said: "Well, we have lived for so many years, the concept of time has been very thin, let alone such a little time, it doesn't matter if you wait a few days. I just hope that Nalan Haitang will not lose the chain."

The eight people stopped talking, meditated separately, and entered a state of meditation, maintaining the most prosperous combat power anytime and anywhere.

...

Wang Qingzong, Lotus Peak.

Many disciples came to the highest point, and the rooftop was crowded with women, talking and whispering.

"Is Brother Ye Fan really inside?"

"It's true, I saw Brother Ye Fan go in. It's been several hours, and I haven't come out yet."

"No, did Brother Ye Fan leave quietly."

"Impossible, I have been staring."

"I can't believe that the master sister was alone with Ye Fan for so long, still in her own cave."

"Hey, what do you think will happen to Master Sister and Brother Fan?"

"..."

Even if the female disciples cut their emotions, they can't avoid the gossip temperament.

Some bold people came to the door of the cave in silence and listened.

"what!"

Suddenly, Nalan Zhi called out from inside.

The female disciple was terrified.

He ran away in a swarm, looking at each other with weird expressions.

For a moment, someone said: "It was the voice of the master sister just now, so let me just say, I must be doing something with Brother Fan inside!"

"Why Master Sister is like this, it's really too bad."

"Eat alone."

"It's so bold, how dare Grand Sister, it wasn't that Brother Fan made it strong."

"..."

It's getting hotter and hot outside.

Inside the cave, Ye Fan and Nalanzhi didn't know it at all.

For such a long time, Ye Fan and Nalanzhi had a smooth exchange of martial arts.

Ye Fan admired Nalanzhi very much.

She is indeed an enchanting evildoer, she is very good in all aspects; especially the Wangqingjian, which kills fiercely, and ordinary giants should not be able to suppress her.

In addition, Nalan Zhi also said something about the secret recipe for Zhanqing.

It is not easy to successfully cut the emotions. It takes seven or seventy-nine days of torment.

This is normal.

And some are extremely desperate, with strong desire and determination, this time will be shortened.

Nalanzhi used it for half a month.

Ye Fan recalled what Elder Cai said that Ye Ling'er was arrested and cut for seven days in the middle of Tongyou Valley.

In other words, Ye Ling'er completed the love-cutting procedure within seven days.

What a determination this is!

Ye Fan sighed, feeling a little distressed. He guessed - Ye Ling'er definitely wanted to gain a fast training speed, become stronger as soon as possible, rescue Ye Jiangying and protect his relatives.

But.....

This silly girl.

For Wangqing Sword to be successful, it is necessary to cut the sword for sacrifice.



Family affection will be annihilated.

Don't talk about saving relatives, but to kill relatives.

"Nalan Ruo must have deceived Ling'er!"

Ye Fan was angry and secretly decided that when he and Nalanruo went to Wanzang Mountain to find the peerless treasure in the future, they would pit Nalanruo and teach some lessons.

"You want to crack the secret recipe of Zhanqing to restore your cousin. The idea is good, but I think it is a waste of effort."

"Your cousin completed the cut-off procedure within seven days. She was too firm and too decisive to recover. What you have to consider now is that she needs to cut her family and sacrifice the sword in the future. Can she go this way?"

"Of course not, I will never allow my relatives to kill each other." Ye Fan said beyond doubt.

"Wang Qingjian has cultivated to that point, and people have become very indifferent, and there is also an urgent desire for success. Ye Linger's instinct is to kill her relatives. Unless you suppress her and lock her up, she will endure torture day and night. Only by slicing the family and sacrificing the sword and stepping into the great success, can you be comfortable and have access to everything."

Nalanzhi said, bowed her head slightly, and confided: "My Wang Qing sword was completed last year, and I beheaded my father."

"He is a bastard."

Ye Fan blurted out.

Nalanzhi's body trembled, but Ye Fan didn't expect Ye Fan to understand her.

"He is indeed a bastard. If it weren't for him, my mother would not have died. When I was a child, I wanted to molest me. Fortunately, I escaped desperately. Since then, I have never returned to that home. He has a strong hatred. He killed his mother and also killed me. I will not let him go."

"One day, the sky may pity me. Master discovered me while traveling. At that time, I had been wandering for eight years, growing from a child to a big girl."

"In the past eight years, I have gone through too many hardships, too many people who want to hurt me, but maybe I have the blessing of the spirit of my mother in the sky, and I have broken free of my clutches."

"I hate, hate that \*\*\*\* father, hate everyone who hurts me and want to hurt me, hate everything. It's a little bit of my strong hatred that touched the master, she brought me back to Wang Qingzong, gave me a name, and taught me Practice."

"That's why Na Lanzhi, the great sister of Wang Qingzong."

A few brief words seem to tell all the hardships and sorrows of Nalanzhi's childhood.

Ye Fan can also understand.

perhaps.

This can also be regarded as a certain meaning of the existence of Wangqingzong, a certain meaning of the ruthless Tao.

Use your emotions in exchange for your strength.

A deal.

Fair deal.

Ye Fan was a little bit touched, and at the same time, Nalanzhi also strengthened her Dao heart: There is nothing wrong with her own choice and path!

A faint murderous intent flashed deep in her eyes.

Ye Fan's words in the daytime planted her an inner demon, she must solve this inner demon, otherwise there will be problems in the later cultivation.

And the best way is to kill Ye Fan personally.

In this way, the demons naturally disintegrated.

Kill Fan to prove the truth!

Chapter 766: Kill Fan

"Oh, it's getting dark."

Ye Fan got up and said with a smile: "This exchange is very pleasant. It's not early, I have to go."

"and many more."

"What else do you have?"

Nalanzhi didn't know what to say, she walked to the entrance and exit of the cave and found that the rooftop was full of female disciples.

Suddenly had a plan to make a living.

She returned to the inner hall and said, "Thousands of people gathered outside, all my juniors."

"Uh, what's this?"

"You are stupid, the juniors must be talking about us. You must know that you have been in my cave for so long, and it is inevitable that they will not be suspicious."

Nalanzhi was extremely serious, with worry on her face.

"No man has ever entered my cave. You are the first one; not only have you entered, but you have stayed for so long. This has dealt a huge blow to my reputation."

"Then what do you want me to do?"

"Wait, my cave is very big. You can take a rest for the time being. When my juniors consciously disperse, you go again and don't be seen by others."

Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

What is this all about?

In fact, Ye Fan had already noticed something was wrong.

But it's not clear what the purpose is.

Ye Fan didn't say anything.

It's better to count, see what Nalanzhi tricks.

"This relationship is good. It is my honor to be able to stay in Girl Azhi's cave for the night; I don't think so, let's sleep in a cold bed."

"What nonsense are you talking about."

Nalanzhi snorted coldly, and Ye Fan was already lying on it involuntarily.

This made Nalanzhi helpless.

Fortunately, the cave is very large, with complete facilities and one bedroom.

Time passed, and the night darkened.

A few more hours passed, and it was almost 11 o'clock.

Most of the female disciples on the rooftop have left, and the rest are unwilling to give up.

"I think it must be wrong. Brother Ye Fan can't be in the cave at all."

"Yeah, it's been so long and no one has come out."

"It's impossible for the master sister to leave a man in the cave for the night. Alas, it's in vain of my gossiping heart. I'm gone and trapped to death."

Another group of female disciples left.

Gradually, in the early hours of the morning.

Only a few female disciples squatted to guard. Some of them were grandmasters and some were half-step grandmasters. They were all strong and not too young. The cave mansion was not far from here, so some of them were time.

"Senior Sister, I think that even if Ye Fan is in it, Sister Sister will not let him out."

"Yeah, if Ye Fan is allowed to come out, her reputation will be ruined. Leaving a man overnight is a violation of the sect law and will be punished."

Several female disciples gathered around a middle-aged woman in her thirties and kept persuading her.

The second master of this feminine realm.

The disciples of Wangqingzong ranked third and were called the Third Sisters.

At the same time, it is Nalan Zhi's enemy.

Wangqingzong has rules. Whoever is strong and becomes a master sister is a candidate for suzerain.

She doesn't have the talent of Nalan Zhi, and her strength is not enough, so she can only find another way.

Now is a godsend.

As long as Ye Fan walks out of the cave, there is hard evidence that Nalan Zhi has violated the law and will be punished; maybe, there is hope that Nalan Zhi will be pulled down and the status of the suzerain candidate will be abolished.

However, the second elder sister is not interested in the position of the suzerain candidate; in other words, as long as Nalan Zhi is finished, her third child will be the candidate and the next suzerain.

"Ye Fan is definitely inside!"

Senior Sister San said coldly.

"Nalan Zhi hasn't come out all the time, just because we are worried that we will ask questions."

"I thought it would be fine to hide inside. Hmph, I'll stay here forever to see how long they hold back these dogs and men."

"You guys cheer me up too."

"As long as Nalanzhi is destroyed, I will be the next Sect Master, and you will all be my confidantes and become the ruler of the Sect."

One attendant smiled and said, "Senior Sister, of course we know this. Or, let's just knock on the door and go in and take a look."

"No, the \*\*\*\* Nalanzhi must be waiting for us to come. So she can find an excuse to knock us off, and Ye Fan takes the opportunity to slip away. I will never allow this to happen, just stay here. You stare at the cave mansion every minute and every second."

"clear."

"Senior Sister, what about you?"

Senior Sister San lay on a chair on the roof and said, "I'll squint for a while."

...

At the entrance of Dongfu.

Nalanzhi quietly paid attention to the outside situation, her face full of frost, "The third child is really unscrupulous, but fortunately, it gave me a reason to leave Ye Fan."

Subsequently.

Nalanzhi came to the bedroom. There was a mirror here, a one-sided mirror, which could only see the outside, but not the inside.

Outside this mirror is the Wannianhan ice bed in the depths of the cave.

Through the single-sided mirror, Nalanzhi saw that Ye Fan was lying sideways on the cold bed, facing in. He didn't know if he was asleep.

"How do I do it?"

Nalanzhi thought secretly in her heart.

It's difficult.

"Ye Fan is so strong, he must be very sensitive, he can wake up whenever there is a turmoil, and he can suppress me in an instant."

"Master really gave me an impossible task."

"How to do!"

Nalan Zhi paced back and forth in the bedroom anxiously.

Suddenly, her mind flashed as she thought of something.

Click.

She reversed a mechanism.

I saw a hidden grid on the wall with some objects in it.



These are all Nalanzhi's collections over the years, and there is also a high-end revolver in his belongings.

"With a gun?"

"It's too loud, it's not good, let's use poison."

Nalanzhi took out a small bottle.

She was very nervous, because this bottle was given to her by the Poison Sect Young Master in order to please her in the 72nd martial arts conference. He said that as long as he inhaled the gas in the bottle, he would die suddenly within three minutes, even if he was a great master. Can't hold it.

Nalanzhi took the bottle and went to the depths, looking at Ye Fan on the cold bed from a distance.

"Don't blame me, blame my master; besides, I want to kill you to prove the Dao, so that my Dao heart is strong enough that the inner demon can disintegrate."

"I'm sorry."

Nalanzhi opened the bottle, and the white breath came out all the way, and she blew it.

The breath drifted towards Ye Fan.

Nalanzhi approached cautiously and found that Ye Fan had inhaled white gas.

It's done!

At this moment, Nalanzhi relaxed, with a sneer on her face.

However.

Ye Fan was not unusual.

This surprised her.

Has this poison gas passed its shelf life? Or is it just asymptomatic death?

Nalanzhi didn't dare to be careless and decided to wait three minutes.

Tick!

Tick!

It's like every second is like a year.

After finally waiting for three minutes, Ye Fan remained the same, not even his face changed, and the normal can no longer be normal.

Nalanzhi was confused.

"Really expired?"

"The idiot, Poison Sect Young Master, does not mark the warranty period."

Nalanzhi couldn't help but went back to the bedroom and took out the revolver.

In retrospect, this was obtained by Nalan Haitang taking her to the birthday party of a five-star warrior in the capital.

The five-star warlord is the top warlord, and only ten people in the entire Great Xia Kingdom have such a military rank.

At the birthday banquet, the five-star war will reward her with this revolver, which is specially made and advanced.

The power is not comparable to ordinary pistols.

This revolver can be penetrated even if it is ten centimeters thick steel plate.

"If the soft is not good, come the hard."

"This time I see if you die or not, I'm sorry, don't mess with this lady in your next life."

Nalanzhi had a calm face.

The striding meteor came to the cold bed in a majestic manner.

Load up!

On the knots, Ye Fan turned over.

Nalanzhi was so frightened that she froze on the spot, and she didn't dare to breathe.

"Fortunately, I just turned over and didn't wake up."

"Goodbye Ye Fan."

Nalanzhi was ready.

Suddenly, Ye Fan sneezed.

"Ah cut!"

The sneeze of an ordinary person is also a sneeze.

Ye Fan's shot was terrible, and a powerful force burst out.

Nalan Zhi bears the brunt.

"boom!"

The whole person flew out.

When he hit the wall, his bones were about to fall apart, and blood spilled from the corners of his mouth.

Chapter 767: Ye Fan

"Um?"

At this time, Ye Fan woke up.

"Girl Azhi, what's the matter with you?" Ye Fan was about to step forward, and Nalanzhi shouted: "Stop, don't come over, otherwise I will shoot!"

"What are you doing?" Ye Fan looked innocent.

"Ye Fan, I wanted you to die in your sleep without pain. I didn't expect you to wake up. But it's okay. Even a giant can't hold the gun."

Nalanzhi sneered, but the next second, the revolver fell to the ground.

A pain deep into the bone marrow permeated the limbs, and at the same time, she felt that the internal organs were burning and about to melt.

"Does it feel like you're going to die?" Ye Fan picked up the revolver and said with a smile.

"It's you!"

Nalanzhi was furious.

"You poisoned me? When?"

"No, no, I didn't poison you, it was you who poisoned yourself."

"What... what do you mean?"

"Didn't you release the poisonous gas on me? I sneezed just now, and the poisonous gas was blown out, and it was absorbed by you. So..."

"boom!"

Nalanzhi's face was pale and terrified.

"You, didn't sleep at all, you know it!!"

"It's you. Can you sleep in a room with a strange or even hostile person?"

"asshole."

Nalan Zhi vomited blood out of breath.

Ye Fan slapped his tongue and said, "Oh, the poison gas you gave is really powerful. I don't think you can hold it for long."

three minutes!

Nalanzhi had a concept of time in her mind.

That's it!

Completely finished! I'm dying!

For an instant, Nalanzhi shed tears of grief and anger, staring at Ye Fan angrily.

If he hadn't appeared, he wouldn't have died.

Blame Ye Fan!

Son of a bitch!

"I can solve this poison." Ye Fan's words made Nalanzhi seem to see a life-saving straw.

Ye Fan squatted in front of Nalanzhi, raised her chin with his fingers, and said evilly: "But why should I save you? I have to give me a good reason."

Nalanzhi endured the pain that life is worse than death, and lowered her arrogant head.

"Ye Fan, it's not that I want to kill you, it's my master who ordered me to kill you."

"I and you Wangqingzong have no grudges and no grudges. I came to Wangqingzong for the first time and contacted Nalan Haitang for the first time. Why did she kill me?"

"I have no idea."

"Are you sure you want to answer me like this?" Ye Fan's mouth raised.

Nalan Zhi panicked, tears rolling in her eyes.

"Your time should be running out."

"I really don't know Ye Fan... By the way, a group of people came during the day. It may be related to them."

"who?"

"I didn't go to see it, I'm not interested in those; but the young man who came to Lianhua Peak to violate my junior and sisters, claimed to be the eldest son of the Ye royal family."

"Ye Hao?"

"Yes, yes, that's the name."

Suddenly, Ye Fan suddenly realized.

Ye Xingzhi's arrangement.

Except for Nalan Haitang, some of the auras he perceive during the day are strong men who want to siege him, and every one of them is a ruthless person, even a pinnacle giant.

"Ye Xingzhi, you are really cruel. This is because I don't even need the clan leader ring, although the clan leader ring is no longer on me." Ye Fan muttered to himself.

"Ye Fan, please..."

Nalanzhi wailed and fell to the ground like a gossamer.

Ye Fan shot immediately.

A few minutes later, the toxin was forced out, but Nalanzhi was seriously injured and his internal organs were greatly damaged.

It stands to reason that she can't hold it.

There is no doubt that he will die.

But Ye Fan couldn't bear to see Nalan Zhi's begging eyes.

The crime was not with her, it was Nalan Haitang's order.

Save her life.

Ye Fan sighed, put Nalanzhi on the cold bed, and tore his clothes apart.

"what....."

"Shut up, what's your name, want to die or want to live?"



"I, I want to live."

"Then close your eyes and don't move."

Nalanzhi closed her eyes instinctively and obediently, but two lines of tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

Nalanzhi's body is beautiful.

White as jade.

It hasn't been attacked by the fireworks of the world at all, so it exudes a holy breath.

It's really like a fairy.

Ye Fan's heart choked, there was no way, he was a normal man.

But it was only a few seconds.

Soon Ye Fan put aside his distracting thoughts, and his hand wandered around Nalanzhi.

Nalanzhi was very embarrassed at first, but gradually, she found that the pain was diminishing, and then the whole person relaxed and was ecstatic; finally, she fell asleep deeply.

I don't know how long it took.

Ye Fan stopped, he himself was sweating profusely, and wasted a lot of energy.

Nalanzhi's injury was too serious, and now it is stable and not life-threatening, it also stimulates the vitality of the internal organs and enhances the body's self-repair ability.

The next step is recuperation.

Ye Fan wrote several prescriptions, put them beside the cold bed, and then left.

Came to the entrance of the cave.

Ye Fan forced out a few bites of blood, causing the white clothes to be everywhere, and then broke out.

"boom!"

Shimen exploded.

Ye Fan rushed out and walked away from the sky.

On the rooftop.

The third elder sister awakened and couldn't help laughing: "Ye Fan, it's Ye Fan, please make a video, there is no recording."

"Sister, it's all recorded."

"Hahaha, okay, come with me into the cave and ask Nalanzhi to see if she has any sophistry."

The third elder sister was awe-inspiring, and rushed in with a group of attendants.

They were dumbfounded.

On the cold bed, Nalanzhi was "unconscious" and did not wake up, her breath was weak, her torn long skirt was covering her body, and there was blood on the ground, looking extremely miserable.

"Three, three senior sisters, what...what should I do? I'm so scared. What's wrong with senior sister!"

"Senior Sister, let's go."

The followers were terrified.

The third elder sister smiled sorrowfully, and said cheerfully: "Okay, Nalanzhi was so miserable by Ye Fan, this time is completely over."

"Quickly, video, record it all for me."

"and many more."

The third elder sister suddenly yelled, and ran to throw away the long skirt covering Nalanzhi, revealing her white body.

"Okay, now record it for me, and record it without any dead ends. I want to make Nalanzhi dead, and there is no possibility of turning over again. The next lord must be me, and Ye Fan is simply my great benefactor. Hahaha! "

...

The other end.

Ye Fan Yukong left the Lotus Peak, and immediately rushed out of the central hall of Wangqingzong, which was Nalan Haitang.

"How are Mr. Ye and A Zhi playing? It's only early in the morning, where are you eager to go?"

"Nalan Haitang, how dare you murder me!"

Ye Fan roared.

However, Nalan Haitang looked innocent and said, "What is Mr. Ye? We have no grudges and no grudges. What am I doing to murder you?"

"Mr. Ye, what's wrong with you? Are you injured? Who hurt you? Could it be Azhi!"

"This \*\*\*\* dared to hurt Mr. Ye. I must teach her a good lesson."

Nalan Haitang arrived very quickly, seeing Ye Fan's breath unstable, his white clothes stained with blood, and secretly saying that Nalan Zhi was doing beautifully.

Ye Fan has been seriously injured, she can take it.

If you wait for Ye Fan to escape and the Gorefiend and others join in, the credit will be shared.

This will not work.

"Hey."

Under the moonlight, a cold light reflected the sky.

Nalan Haitang drew his sword.

It was a sword with a sword power and a cold breath.

"Mr. Ye, let you stop and you don't listen. I have to use a strong one. If Azhi hurts you, I will call the shots for you."

"Poisonous woman, you are still disgusting me, looking for death!"

"Relentless and sincere."

Nalan Haitang sneered, the sword was facing, the sword aura was vertical and horizontal, and at the same time a mysterious force wrapped Ye Fan.

Ye Fan fell.

At the same time, he felt extreme desolation, crying, and loneliness, impacting his spiritual defense.

"what!"

Ye Fan screamed wildly.

He slammed his head on the boulder.

Nalan Haitang landed and saw Ye Fan's crazy appearance, and sneered: "Ye Fan, you are still too tender. After all, the hero is saddened by Beauty Pass. In a severely injured state, you can't fight my ruthless sincerity at all."

"Okay, don't play with you. Lest the gorefiends come over. I know that your body is strong and Nalanzhi's sword can't pierce it."

"but....."

Nalan Haitang came forward with a sword and said jokingly: "Your eyes will never become iron beads. Let's see if I can pierce your brain."

Chapter 768: Catch back

"Nalan Haitang, you slut." Ye Fan red eyes, roared hoarsely, and kept running away.

"Acknowledge your fate, my ruthless true meaning has reached the point of being a great achievement, and it is not comparable to Nalanzhi's entry-level true meaning."

"You are in pain now, stop, and I will send you to relief."

"Puff!" Ye Fan spouted a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground. At the same time, Nalan Haitang descended.

The giant's breath was suppressed, and the sword in his hand pierced Ye Fan's eyes like lightning.

It's too late to say, then it's fast.

"when!"

With a crisp trembling, the sword stopped moving, it turned out to be pinched by Ye Fan's fingers.

Suddenly Nalan Haitang knew it was broken.

not good!

It's all an illusion.

Nalan Haitang is worthy of being a giant, with his head moving and reaction speed very fast.

Very decisively, he gave up the sword and withdrew and retreated violently.

However.

Ye Fan had arranged everything long ago, where would it be easy for him to get away.

"Rumble."

A wave of qi rises up from the ground, turning into a huge claw mark, which is a catching claw.

When Ye Fan ran away just now, he didn't run randomly, but with a purpose.

Just to ambush Catch Tianclaw.

At this moment, Nalan Haitang retreated, just hitting him full, and was caught by the claws.

"Boom!"

The claws burst open.

Nalan Haitang rushed out embarrassedly, but Ye Fan had already appeared in front of her, making a push.

"boom!"

Without any doubt, this qi and blood fist squirted the blood that Nalan Haitang had beaten, and plunged the whole person deeply into the ground.

Huh!

Ye Fan grabbed Nalan Haitang again.

At this moment, Nalan Haitang has been seriously injured, her body is not as strong as Ye Fan, how can she withstand this punch.

Up and down the whole body, more than 20 bones were shattered, and the internal organs were damaged to varying degrees, and even shifted.

Nalan Haitang's mouth was spurting with blood, staring at Ye Fan bitterly, and shouted unwillingly: "Ye Fan, you pretend to be injured and lead me into the set. Asshole, how do you know I'm going to deal with you!"

"There are many abnormalities, and a little bit of brain can guess that you are going to deal with me; and the most fundamental reason is that you let Nalanzhi kill me."

Ye Fan's face was full of sarcasm.

"Nalanzhi is too weak for me, isn't it nonsense that you let her assassinate me?"

"Nalanzhi, this bastard, dare to betray me!"

"No, no, you are misunderstood. Nalanzhi didn't betray you. On the contrary, she almost died in order to complete the task. If I hadn't been skilled in medicine, I wouldn't be able to exchange information."

"Ye Xingzhi is really ruthless, and his energy is so great, he can actually mobilize you, as well as the several giants ambushing in the mountains. Presumably, those are amazing."

Nalan Haitang grinned and said, "Ye Fan, even if you kill me, you will die. Because the eight outside are all old monsters, and each one is the pinnacle giant."

"Commander of the Anbu of Royal Xiao Clan!"



"Thirty years ago, the blood demons who crossed the martial arts world!"

"Kill the last great elder of Shenzong, an old antique living fossil-level figure."

"..."

"These people were top-notch people many years ago. After so many years of accumulation, they have reached an unimaginable level. They are much stronger than me."

"Ye Fan, you can't escape!"

Nalan Haitang coughed up blood, changed the conversation, and said: "If you don't kill me and save me, then I will take you away from the mountains."

Ye Fan sneered and said: "I need you to take me away? The mountains are so big, can eight people monitor all the places. I can just find a direction to leave, they can't even see my ghost shadow."

Nalan Haitang snorted: "What then? You will be watched by eight old monsters, and then you will be worried and sleep restless. By the way, you also have relatives and friends, and their safety may not be guaranteed."

"Are you threatening me?"

Ye Fan's murderous aura suddenly skyrocketed and enveloped Nalan Haitang, almost suffocating her.

"No, you misunderstood, it's not that I threatened you, but that I will talk to you about cooperation again."

"What's the meaning?"

"Kill the eight blood demons, how about I help you? The condition is that you don't deal with me and save me."

Nalan Haitang looked confident and smiled: "I'm sure you will agree, you guys have a black belly, anti-killing drama, don't you like to play?"

Ye Fan laughed, loosened his restraints, and said, "You are right. I really want to kill those old monsters. I will never allow factors that threaten me and my relatives and friends. In fact, you are also included. ."

"Kill the Gorefiends and let you go, don't you want to take revenge in the future?"

"I....."

"do not talk!"

Ye Fan raised his hand to interrupt Nalan Haitang's answer.

A cruel smile appeared on his face, and he said word by word: "You help me fight against the old monsters of the Gorefiend. If this matter is spread out, the whole martial arts world will know what the consequences will be?"

Nalan Haitang's body trembled and her face changed drastically.

These old monsters like Gorefiend have lived for so many years, it is impossible not to cultivate their own power.

Once it spreads out, she will be attacked by groups.

Not to mention anything else, it's just killing Shenzong, for fear that it will come out and kill him.

And Ye Xingzhi couldn't help him either.

Because she broke the plan.

Isolate and helpless, she must die, and the Forgetfulness Sect will be destroyed!

"Ye Fan, don't worry, I will never deal with you. I know you are powerful, and I am convinced. After the anti-killing of the eight Gorefiends, we will draw a clear line and treat it as no such thing has happened."

"By the way, there is also Ye Hao. He is Ye Xingzhi's son and is still in the clan. Do you want to do him too?"

"I will take Ye Hao. This is one of my bargaining chips against Ye Xingzhi in the future."

"Okay, leave it to you. I won't tell Ye Xingzhi about this, don't worry, now we are definitely allies. Please believe me... Besides, you like Azhi, I will give her to you, anyway you A relationship has already occurred."

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched and he said in amazement: "What the hell, when did I have a relationship with Nalanzhi."

Nalan Haitang chuckles: "No need to argue, I know it all."

"You think too much, I stayed in Dongfu to exchange martial arts with her..."

"It's okay, big man, it's normal to have a need. In fact, we can be allies. In this way, I will forget all the female disciples of Qingzong and let you choose."

"Enough, they are not commodities, they are living people. As the Sovereign, you should cherish and protect them."

A hint of surprise flashed in Nalan Haitang's eyes, and he couldn't guess Ye Fan.

To know.

Wangqingzong is very strict in accepting disciples, and also has requirements for physical appearance.

Therefore, the whole female disciples of Wang Qingzong are basically online except for some who are disabled. There are even many beauties and big beauties.

There are also a group of disciples of Nalan's appearance.

In the martial arts world, I don't know how many people fight Wang Qingzong's idea.

That already destroyed Hehuan Sect had been kneeling and licking her all the time, wishing the two sects merged, happy day and night.

There are also people from other sects who often come to visit, in fact, they just want to make sisters.

Nalan Haitang never said to any man that "the disciples in the clan can choose anything". Even Ye Xingzhi, she never said.

She believes that no man can refuse the temptation to qualify.

Ye Fan refused even harshly.

Those eyes and expressions weren't fake.

At this moment, Nalan Haitang looked at Ye Fangao. She got serious and said, "I was abrupt, and I won't say this again in the future."

"Then what do you want me to do next?"

"I'm in a serious injury right now, and you have excellent medical skills. Give me some treatment first. I can't hold it anymore."

Chapter 769: Turn an enemy into a friend?

It took Ye Fan half an hour to stabilize Nalan Begonia's injury, and continued to break his bones.

Nalan Haitang exclaimed: "You are worthy of being an absolute arrogant, even if you are strong, you can't kill you at all if your medical skills are so good. Is it possible that you can save yourself as long as you breathe."

"Why are there so many words."

"That's OK, what do you plan to do next, what do I need to do?" Nalan Haitang asked while sitting on the ground, adjusting her breath.

Ye Fan said: "You just said that the eight peak giants are all old monsters. I really can't deal with them. Either defeat them one by one or set up a game."

Nalan Haitang said: "It is impossible to defeat them one by one. The eight of them are all together. It is not easy to set up a game. They are all elderly people and they are very cautious; and we can't set up a good game temporarily."

"So what do you mean?"

"It can be delayed. You are staying in Wangqingzong for the time being. We will discuss it carefully. For the blood demons, I will say that you have a crush on Azhi and will not leave. I think they will not have any suspicions, you see. Woolen cloth?"

Ye Fan's face gradually became cold.

Nalan Haitang hurriedly said: "I didn't think carefully. Believe me, it was really to be foolproof. Now I am rushing to kill the Gorefiends. Once I miss one or two, it will be a catastrophe for me. I will definitely find it. I take revenge."

"You can go far and fly, but I have a sect, so the monk can't run away from the temple."

"You are not false." Ye Fan nodded to himself and said: "Wait a minute, but in order to prevent you from being cautious, you will follow me."

"No problem, I still need you to treat me, and I want to be by your side." Nalan Haitang breathed a sigh of relief, and finally it was all right.

The two returned to the central hall.

This is the residence of Nalan Haitang.

Just a while after coming in, there was a sensation outside, and a group of female disciples asked for a meeting outside the hall.

"You go out and have a look." Ye Fan said as he watched Nalan Haitang walk out with a change of clothes.

Nalan Haitang walked out of the main hall, looked at the middle-aged woman headed, and said, "Nalandi, what are you doing here with so many disciples at this point in time!"

Nalandi is the third elder sister.

After recording the video in Nalanzhi's cave with her attendants, she rushed here in a hurry.

"Sect Master, something has happened."

"What's the big deal?"

"I heard a sensation in the master sister's cave before, and that Ye Fan rushed out; then, I entered the cave and looked at it and found that the master sister was lying naked on the cold bed. She fell into a coma, and her breath was very weak. Inhumane violations."

The corners of Nalan Haitang's mouth twitched.

He secretly scolded Ye Fan for being too cruel, and unexpectedly tossed Nalanzhi into a coma.

"okay, I get it."

Nalan Haitang nodded faintly.

This reaction made Nalandi a little unpredictable. She reminded: "Sect Master, Grand Sister is no longer innocent. According to the sect law, she should be punished severely."

Nalandi's mind, Nalan Haitang is naturally clear, but now is not the time to resolve this matter.

Moreover.

Ye Fan wanted Nalanzhi's body, and that was his woman. What if Ye Fan was punished severely.

"I understand, now you go back, I need to rest."

"Sect Master rest early, and I will come back tomorrow." Nalandi retired with someone.

Nalan Haitang returned to the hall and said to Ye Fan who was tasting tea: "You are really playing hard!"

"what?"

"Azhi was fainted by you, and you still pretended to be innocent. Now many disciples know about this, Azhi is afraid that he will not be a master sister, and the candidate of the suzerain will have to be expelled. According to the law, it is necessary. Severe punishment, do you want me to punish her?" Nalan Haitang sat opposite Ye Fan with a playful look, and then said: "If you like it, I will let Azhi follow you. As for whether you can tame her, it's your business, and I Nothing."

"Are you selling disciples again?" Ye Fan said with a serious expression.

"No, just hand over your woman to you, don't you plan to be responsible to Azhi? You strengthened her and dealt her a big blow. If it is not properly arranged, Azhi may have to find short-sightedness."

Ye Fan's face was full of black lines.

"I repeat, nothing happened with Nalanzhi and I. She assassinated me and was countered by me. I was injured. I treated her and took off her long skirt."

"In other words, you really made Azhi naked."

"This..." Ye Fan couldn't refute.

"That's all right, Azhi's innocence is gone, you must be responsible to her. Master Ye is upright, I don't think you will be a scumbag."

Ye Fan was speechless.

Nalan Haitang is going to rely on him.

"I'm too lazy to talk with you, wait until Nalanzhi wakes up tomorrow, then you can ask her."

"Now, you just sit here and think to me, what kind of rounds will be set up to kill the eight blood demons."



"how about you?"

"I supervise you to prevent you from being lazy. Before dawn, you have to give me a preliminary arrangement, otherwise, I have a hundred ways to make you cry and call Dad."

After speaking, Ye Fan lay on the sofa, closed his eyes and slumbered.

Nalan Begonia gritted his teeth.

You are the lord of a sect. This is the first time that she has been so restrained and aggrieved, but she has no alternative.

How to set up a bureau?

Nalan Haitang thought hard.

...

In a blink of an eye.

The sun rises.

In the cave, Nalan Zhi woke up leisurely.

After a night of recuperation, he finally recovered some strength, but he was still extremely weak.

"Ahem."

There was no blood on Nalanzhi's face.

Looking at her naked body, Nalanzhi recalled what happened in the early morning, and she burst into tears.

"Ye Fan, you bastard."

Nalanzhi bit her pale lips, her eyes flashed with hatred and gratitude. In short, her eyes were very complicated, and her heart was mixed.

Ye Fan caused her to become like this, but Ye Fan saved her life.

What should she do?

Nalanzhi took a shower, looked at her haggard in the mirror, and sighed constantly.

"I don't know if I can recover from such a severe injury in a year. I can't practice during this period. I'm afraid the juniors will catch up with me."

"Ugh."

Nalanzhi was very worried.

She returned to the cold bed and found that Ye Fan had left her more than a dozen prescriptions. These medicines were comprehensive in all aspects and helped her recover from her injuries. They were extremely rare and invaluable.

"It's kind of conscience."

Nalanzhi walked out of the cave with the prescription, and happened to meet a female disciple.

"Sweet."

Nalan Zhi yelled.

The female disciple named Tiantian, who is not high in martial arts, is Nalanzhi's best sister.

"sister."

Tiantian ran over, her face full of horror.

Nalanzhi asked suspiciously: "What's wrong with you, has anyone bullied you?"

"Sister, no, it's your business." Tiantian's eyes were red, and she was about to cry, "Sister, it's all spread, oooooo..."

"Why are you crying?"

"Sister, you still asked knowingly. You were lost by Ye Fanqiang. This matter was discovered by the third elder sister and went to the Sect Master."

boom!

Nalanzhi's brain is blank.

Ye Fan... strengthened her? ! !

Chapter 770: Ye Fan's woman?

"impossible!"

Nalanzhi screamed and kept shaking her head.

"Sweet, don't listen to the nonsense of those people, I have not lost my body, I am innocent."

"clean?"

Suddenly, two sarcasm words floated, and it was Nalandi, who came with a group of attendants.

"Narandi, it's you! It's you who spread the rumors, do you want to die!"

Nalan Zhi was furious.

The competition within the sect was allowed, and Nalanzhi also accepted it, but Nalandi used this despicable method to slander her and attempted to drag her into the water, but Nalanzhi couldn't tolerate it.

"Who said that this is a rumor? This is clearly true and well-documented!" Nalandi sneered, holding his head proudly.

Over the years, she has been pressed by Nalan Zhi, which made her "old man" very upset.

You know, she entered the Wangqingzong earlier than Nalanzhi, and Nalanzhi is a fart on seniority, so why sit on her head.

Now that he can finally be pulled into the water and driven off the altar, how can Nalandi be unhappy.

"What did you and Ye Fan do last night, don't think we don't know."

"Nothing. Don't talk nonsense."

"Really nothing? Then why don't you hang up at all?"

"That's because Ye Fan will treat me again."

"Hahaha, what a ridiculous excuse, do you need to be naked for healing? Nalanzhi, don't quibble any more, you just lost your body, you are already dirty, and you are no longer qualified to be a master sister!"

Nalandi's voice was louder than ever, and the shocked Nalanzhi's face became paler.

"You, slander me, look for death!"

"Tsk tusk, can you beat me now?" Nalandi sneered and slapped it.

Nalan Zhi drew his sword.

But there was a tingling pain all over the body, which was a burden on the internal organs caused by forced movement.

"Boom."

Nalanzhi was beaten to fly.

"puff!"

A big mouthful of blood spurted out, frightened Tiantian, and flew over, choked up and said: "Sister, are you all right! Uuuuu. Sister San, you are too much, why do you put such a heavy hand."

Nalandi snorted coldly: "I just took a simple palm. If I put a heavy hand, she can hold it in this state? I'm afraid I will shoot you to death."

"Senior Sister San is mighty!"

The classmates shouted and cheered.

Nalandi leaned his chin, walked over step by step, squatted in front of Nalanzhi, and whispered: "For the sake of the same door, I don't want to do too much."

"Before it gets dark, you must go to the suzerain and resign from the positions of the master sister and the suzerain candidate, otherwise I will spread the video."

"What video?"

Nalandi took out the video recorder and opened a video. Suddenly, Nalanzhi's pupils contracted.

"Did you see clearly!"

"Now only a few of my confidants and I know about this video, not even the lord. Now you and Tiantian have also seen it, you said, if I make it public, do you still have the face to stay in Wangqingzong?"

Nalanzhi's eyes were about to split, her delicate body was trembling, and blood was constantly overflowing from the corners of her mouth.

Nalandi sneered: "You think carefully, but time is limited. Remember it's before dark."

When the words were over, Nalandi took the people away.

"Son of a bitch!"

Sweetly scolded.

Nalanzhi spit out another breath of blood, wilted and extremely weak.

"Sister, don't be angry, your body matters. Uuuuu. Don't scare me."

"I'm fine, I can't die."

Nalanzhi handed the prescription to Tiantian, and said: "Go to grab the medicine and cook it. I must recover some injuries as soon as possible, otherwise I will be the fish on the chopping board and still be slaughtered."

"Sister, I will send you back to the cave mansion first."

"No, I won't even be unable to walk, so go and prepare medicine."

After Tiantian left, Nalanzhi adjusted her breath for a while, and then went down the mountain step by step.

She came to the central hall.

At that time.

In the hall, Nalan Haitang was still thinking, her face was haggard.

Ye Fan came back early after washing and eating, and asked, "Has the design been done?"

"Uh, this..."

"Master."

It just so happened that Nalan Zhi arrived.

As a master sister, she can go in and out of the central hall on her own. Seeing Ye Fan, Nalanzhi bit her lip, her face uncertain.

Ye Fan was also quite embarrassed.

"It's just right, let's make it clear to Sect Master Nalan, and return our innocence."

"There is nothing to say about this." Nalan Haitang was unwilling to listen. She didn't want to figure it out. Using Nalanzhi to tie Ye Fan was a good move.

Quietly, Nalan Haitang gave Nalanzhi a look.

After many years of apprenticeship, Nalanzhi understood the meaning of Nalan Haitang and felt bitter in her heart.

Ye Fan said: "There's nothing to say about it, Miss Azhi and I..."

"Ye Fan, don't quibble, just do it, take responsibility like a man, don't let people look down on it."

Nalan Zhi said.

Ye Fan: ".....???"

"Do you know what else to say?"

Ye Fan asked tentatively.

"I know what I'm talking about, so do you know what I'm doing! Or, you don't want to be responsible?"



"Really! It's on me?" Ye Fan couldn't laugh or cry.

But seeing Nalanzhi's weak appearance, Ye Fan moved with compassion and sighed: "Anyway, I didn't do anything to you, what do you want to think. You sit aside, don't disturb me and your master doing business. ."

Ye Fan blinked and said solemnly: "Say, don't grind."

Nalan Haitang said: "In this mountain range, there is a hidden fierce land. No one knows except for the lord of Wangqingzong."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan became interested, Nalanzhi also pricked his ears.

"The fierce land is terrible. There is a fierce wind in it, cutting the bones like mud, and the horror is to the extreme."

"real or fake?"

"This is the secret of Wangqingzong. If it's not for helping you slay the blood demons and them, I can't reveal it. If you don't believe it, I will take you to see it first and arrange it on the ground?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "You're not pitting me."

Nalan Haitang opened his hands and said, "My current state and strength, you can kill me instantly, how dare I play tricks."

"Okay, go now." Ye Fan looked at Nalan Zhi and said, "You were beaten?"

"You don't need to worry about it."

"Don't go out and stay in this central hall."

Nalan Haitang looked sideways, and a smile flashed across her mouth. Ye Fan was caring about Nalanzhi.

There is a play.

Sure enough, he didn't admit it, but he still cared in his heart.

After the two left, Nalanzhi lay on the sofa, looking at the ceiling, her thoughts fluttering.

Ye Fan cares about me?

impossible.

This \*\*\*\* doesn't want to be responsible to me.

wrong!

Why do I want him to be responsible to me!

I walked the ruthless road.

Nalanzhi held her head, feeling that her head was about to explode, very distressed, and Dao Xin began to be unstable again.

She chanted the Wang Qing Jue in a hurry.

For a moment, Nalan zhi said coldly to herself: "Ye Fan, I won't just be overthrown like this. My Nalan zhi will be reborn from the ashes, break and stand. In the future, I will surpass you and defeat you and let you Taste the taste of being crushed and played!"