

# Chapter: 4013

For the scalper's reminder, Ye Fan just waved his hand casually, indicating that he knew what he knew.

Seeing Ye Fan's nonchalant feigned appearance, the scalper couldn't help rolling his eyes: "This guy, if he doesn't act compulsively, he will die, right?"

After muttering a few words, the scalper also left.

Before leaving, the scalper gave Ye Fan one last look and whispered, "Seek yourself for more happiness."

After the scalper left, the three of King Foluo also chased after him, and asked Ye Fan puzzled: "Mr. Chu, the strength of this scalper is unfathomable, why not leave him?"

"In this case, wouldn't it give us a big boost?"

Ye Fan shook his head and smiled: "This dead cow is more unreliable than you. Do you still expect it to take its life to help me?"

"I'll be grateful if you can help me protect Jiangdong."

Ye Fan knew very well the temperament of scalpers.

With the friendship between the two of them, he promised to give it benefits, but this scalper would never try to help him too hard.

It is estimated that it will only be a symbolic shot.

You still have to rely on yourself!

However, the arrival of the scalper gave Ye Fan some information.

Now that Chumen has launched an attack on Yanxia, it undoubtedly means that a lot of power in Chumen Mountain has been transferred away.

At this time, it is undoubtedly the time when Trumen is empty.

Ye Fan was able to seize the opportunity and go straight to Huanglong.

However, before that, Ye Fan still had to do some work.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan turned to look at King Foluo and the others: "You three, you have been in the martial arts world for many years, and you have a wide network of people."

"Here, there should be some connections."

King Foluo was stunned, not knowing what Ye Fan meant.

Could it be, let them pull people to help?

"Yes, yes, but the strongest is not the realm of a master."

"I'm afraid it will be difficult to play a big role." King Foluo replied.

Ye Fan smiled: "Grandmaster, that's enough."

"So, the three of you, let's get in touch first."

"Just look for people with respected status and broad social energy."

"There are some things I need to ask them about."

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At the same time, on the Chumen Mountain, the lights were bright.

In the main hall, the first elder Tang Xian held a banquet on Chumen Mountain and was drinking with the elders who stayed behind the sect!

"Hahaha..."

"From the time the old sect master rose to the present, no less than 120 martial arts leaders from 120 countries have sent letters of credentials, willing to surrender to me!"

"As long as the East Asian countries are conquered, the remaining Western European martial arts will also be difficult to support."

"So far, the great cause can be accomplished!"

Under the hall, several elders drank the old face flushed and smiled happily.

Back then, Ye Fan swept across the Trumen and killed several Trumen elders.

Now that the times have changed, the previous vacancies have been filled by latecomers.

In addition to the five elders who had just fallen in Yan Xia, there are now eight elders in Trumen, who jointly preside over the daily affairs of Trumen.

Of course, in terms of prestige, strength, and seniority, Great Elder Tang Xian has absolute authority in the Council of Elders!

The war has been raging for several months, and everything is progressing steadily according to the plan. Tang Xian's old face can't help but feel a sense of accomplishment.

"The old sect masters are fighting outside, and we can't be vague!"

"According to the plan, let those who surrendered to the national martial arts will send all the martial arts geniuses under the age of 30 in the country to Chumen Mountain!"

"Tell them we have the list here."

"If there is one less, destroy them one city!"

"Also, send ten more exploration teams to the territory of these newly surrendered countries to find the remains of the Dragon Gate!"

Tang Xian showed majesty and issued orders in an orderly manner.

After the elders took orders, they went down to make arrangements.

Soon, in the room, there were only a few confidants of the Great Elder, who stayed here.

"Elder, what do you think our old sect master needs so many young martial arts geniuses for?"

"Our Chumen martial arts geniuses are not necessarily worse than those martial arts elites from small countries?"