

Mighty Sk 1391

Chapter 1391

"Yes, yes." Feng Delun looked at Xue Yongrong's gloomy expression. Naturally, he didn't dare to have half a word of nonsense. He quickly cleaned up and led the way ahead.

Xue Changhong also clenched his fist, and his eyes flashed with unprecedented hatred.

As a rare genius of the Xue family in a hundred years, he came to Qingdu city in high spirits to participate in the ancient martial arts contest. But before the contest started, Wang Fan kicked him in front of the public. How can he swallow this tone?

If he had not known that his strength was not as good as Wang Fan, he would have sought revenge at home, and he would not have been able to wait until now.

At the moment, he just wants to wait for family uncle Xue Yongrong to defeat Wang fan like a dog, and then he comes forward to humiliate Wang Fan, showing his evil spirit.

A group of three people soon left the Fengdelun manor and rushed to the famous hotel.

The original one hour drive was due to the traffic jam, and they walked for more than two hours, which made Xue Yongrong and his wife even more angry.

"Xue Changhong, why is he here again?"

"Isn't that Xue Yongrong, the family uncle of Xue Changhong? Even he has come. It seems that they are here for revenge! "

"Xue Yongrong is a strong man of the sixth floor, and he is also a strong man of the older generation. If there is no powerful elder here, I'm afraid he will suffer."

"There's no way. Who let that guy beat Xue Changhong in full view of the public, and he beat him in an almost humiliating way?"

"Hey hey, why don't you care so much about them? Anyway, it's none of our business. We just need to watch good plays.

That guy is so fierce. If he is injured or abandoned by Xue Yongrong, we will lose a tough competitor, won't we? "

Some of the young people who witnessed Wang Fan's defeat of Xue Changhong and watched Xue Changhong's three men couldn't help whispering.

They can not help but become excited, waiting to see the good play at the same time, and even called

up relatives and friends.

Listening to the comments of the people around, Feng Delun is better, and Xue Yongrong's face is not very good-looking. Their expressions were more gloomy, and their hearts were filled with strong anger.

If they didn't dare to offend so many people all at once, I'm afraid they would have started directly.

Under the sign of Xue Yongrong's eyes, Feng Delun separated the crowd and stepped into the front desk. He coldly asked the two front desk ladies, "what floor is the famous private room on? Which elevator can I take up? "

Although he knew that Gao Mingyang had a private room in the hotel, he had never been there, so he asked.

The receptionist looked at Feng Delun, who had a cold face. She didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. She quickly said, "yes, on the seventh floor, you can go up by the chairman's special elevator."

It's not that she has no backbone and wants to betray Gao Mingyang. It's really that people like Feng Delun are too hard to be provoked.

As the front desk here, she naturally knows that everyone in and out of the hotel is not easy to get into trouble recently. If she says something wrong, it is likely to bring the disaster of killing.

Feng Delun didn't talk nonsense. He directly took Xue Yongrong to the chairman's office.

Those security guards, looking at the three people with gloomy faces, also dare not stop them. They quickly let them to one side, but they secretly took out their mobile phones to inform Gao Mingyang.

When Gao Mingyang received the call, he was lying at home to have a rest. But he heard that Feng Delun had taken someone to the hotel. He obviously wanted to trouble Wang Fan, and his face changed immediately.

He a clever jumped up from the bed, and then quickly called Wang Fan. What only made him more anxious was that Wang Fan's phone turned off at this time.

He had no choice but to bite his teeth. He got out of bed and rushed to the famous hotel.

Xue Yongrong and his party soon came to the door of Wang Fan's room. This room is different from other rooms. It has no house number but a sign of "Chairman's room" on the side.

Looking at this sign, they don't need to ask at all. They also know that this is the famous private room.

Xue Yongrong's face was cold. He didn't even bother to ring the doorbell. He raised his foot and planned to kick the door violently.

Just as he was kicking the door, the door creaked and suddenly opened. Then, Wang Fan's cold face appeared in their sight.

Although Wang Fan has been practicing and studying the seal of climbing mountains, he did not dare to concentrate on it.

He has been part of the mental force, pay attention to the situation outside. So when Xue Yongrong appeared on the seventh floor, he had already noticed it.

He looked at the three people's gloomy expression, and immediately knew that it was the wrong one, so he did not hesitate to withdraw from the cultivation state and opened the door.

"Uncle Zu, that's him. He beat me in the face in a humiliating way in front of the public."

When Xue Changhong saw Wang Fan, his eyes immediately burst out with undisguised hatred. The hatred was unforgettable, as if it had been engraved into his bone marrow.

What a shame it is to be kicked out of the door and beaten by a kick in full view of the public?Feng Delun also looked at Wang Fan angrily, but he didn't dare to speak, and even hid behind Xue Yongrong.

Although he hated Wang Fan, he knew that he could not provoke Wang Fan, and he was afraid of Wang Fan.

"Which clan or family are you? Haven't your elders taught you to keep everything on the line so that we can meet in the future?"

"It's no big deal that you beat Changhong. I can understand that Changhong is not good at learning, but why do you beat him in a way that is almost humiliating?"

Xue Yongrong stares at Wang Fan. He drinks coldly, but at the same time he feels the movement in the room carefully.

He wanted to find out if there was anyone else in the room and if there were any elders of Wang Fan. At the same time, he also wants to find out Wang Fan's background.

After all, there are too many contestants this time. Many of them have a good background, and Xue Yongrong has to be afraid of them.

Wang Fan looked at Xue Yongrong, disdainful to sneer, "you don't have to waste your time, I'm a casual practitioner, there's no backstage, and I'm the only one in this room."

"Leave everything on the line so that we can see each other in the future? It's really ridiculous. When Xue Changhong used his momentum to crush the early days of congeniality, why didn't he want to leave

everything on the line? I'm just giving it back in its own way. "

He also pointed to Xue Yongrong, "you old man, don't be a whore and want to build a memorial archway. If you want to take revenge, hurry up. I'll take it. There's so much nonsense."

Wang Fan's words are extremely impolite.

Anyway, these three people are here for revenge. Both sides are destined to be enemies. Why is he so polite?

What's more, although Xue Yongrong and his realm are the same, they are all on the sixth floor, but Wang Fan really didn't pay attention to them.

When Xue Yongrong listened to Wang Fan's words, his face became ugly instantly, and his anger could not help expanding.

Arrogance is too arrogant. Xue Yongrong has lived most of his life, and he has never seen such arrogant offspring as Wang Fan.

Those who followed Xue Yongrong and came to watch the play were stunned.

None of them thought that Wang Fan was so arrogant and didn't give face to Xue Yongrong. Can't Wang Fan know how to write death?

Chapter 1392

"Boy, dare to be unreasonable to my uncle, you want to die!" Xue Changhong was the first one who could not help but roared wildly.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would dare to be so arrogant in the face of his uncle Xue Yongrong, which he could not accept at all.

Although Feng did not speak, he was already excited.

In his opinion, the more Wang fan puts on a fork, the more angry Xue Yongrong will be, and Wang Fan's fate will be even worse.

He hoped that Xue Yongrong, who was provoked by Wang Fan, would be as ruthless as possible. It was better to force Xue Yongrong to kill Wang Fan directly.

"I want to die?" Wang Fan, with a cold smile, flashed over and slapped Xue Changhong in the face.

He doesn't like this kind of thing.

Don't say that Xue Changhong didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to fight under such

circumstances. He didn't react.

Even if he expected Wang Fan to start, he responded in time. Under the huge gap between the two sides, he couldn't avoid this slap.

With a slap, Wang Fan's slap came to Xue Changhong's face in an instant. With a scream, Xue Changhong was taken out and fell to the ground like a dog.

He covers the cheek, that looking at Wang Fan's eyes, is more indignant, more venomous!

Arrogance, it's too arrogant.

He was slapped in the face again in full view of the public. I'm afraid Xue Changhong has become the most famous one before the ancient martial arts contest.

"Good courage!" At the same time, Xue Yongrong was completely angry.

Wang Fan slapped Xue Changhong in front of him. This is not only Xue Changhong's face, but also Xue Yongrong's face!

He only felt the old face hot, the heart incomparable anger!

What makes him most incredible is that before he clearly felt that Wang Fan wanted to fight, but he didn't have time to stop it. Is it hard for Wang Fan to be stronger than him?

But he can't care to think so much, a "good courage" roar out, straight forward, a punch toward Wang Fan.

If Xue Yongrong didn't dare to fight in this case, he would never be able to see anyone in his life. Even with him, I'm afraid that the realm will stop to get rid of the six levels, and can't enter any more.

Xue Yongrong's fist burst out, and immediately raised a strong momentum. The air sent out a hissing sound, as if there was a small current in the general.

At the same time, the momentum of the six strong men in him diffused, which made the young martial artists around feel great pressure.

They could not help but began to retreat one after another, pale at the same time, there was a look of horror in their eyes.

It's really powerful!

It seems that Wang fan is really going to suffer. He really has to pay for his rampancy!

"Well, you old man, you can only bully the younger with the older! It's just that you want to bully me, but it's far from enough! "

Wang Fan sneered. He didn't have any fear at all. He immediately clenched his right fist, stepped forward, and then followed it.

With the blow out of the fist, the aura in his body surged out, like water flowing, pouring into his right arm and making no progress!

Peng, Peng, Peng!

Wang Fan's fist smashed Xue Yongrong's strength in an instant, and finally hit him hard.

Fist to fist collision -

boom!

There was a terrible noise, and the crazy spirit was raging. Xue Yongrong felt a violent force like the roar of the mountain and the sea, and then his throat was salty, and the whole person was shot out in an instant.

The violent force along the tip of his fist, crazy into his body, just a moment, he will destroy the blood vessels of a mess.

Defeat!

Xue Yongrong's face was pale, and extreme fear and shock appeared in his eyes.

In the younger generation, when will Wang Fan be such a strong warrior? How can he not know?

You know, there are several strong young people who have information in their hands, but there is no Wang Fan on them.

What makes him even more unacceptable is that Wang Fan's blow actually damaged his foundation. Even if he was cured, he would not be able to recover to the level of six layers.

What a cruel means!

When the young warriors around looked at the scene, it was a dead silence!

No one thought that even Xue Yongrong, who took off the sixth floor of fan, was not Wang Fan's opponent, or even defeated him with one punch.

It's a big joke for them!

If they didn't see it with their own eyes, they wouldn't believe it!

They can't help but have awe, even fear, in their eyes looking at Wang Fan. They don't dare to see the opera any more.

Wang fan is so tough that he is likely to be the hot candidate to win the first prize. They can't afford to offend such a person.

"Go away, I have no time to waste with you. Remember, my name is Wang Fan. If you are not convinced, please come to me for revenge. "Wang Fan coldly glanced at Xue Yongrong, and his tone was extremely calm. "But, next time you come back, you'd better bring more people. If you're such a waste, you don't have to come here. If you come here, you can also deliver vegetables."

With that, Wang Fan kicked Feng Delun and Xue Changhong out of the room, then slammed the door.

If this is not Gao Mingyang's territory, if it is not for fear that too hard will have a bad impact on Gao Mingyang, Wang Fan would have been hard on Gao Mingyang long ago. How can he talk so well?

Xue Yongrong listened to Wang Fan's words, his teeth clenched, his face turned green and red, and his fists were pinched together.

Once upon a time, a young man even pointed to his nose and scolded rubbish?

Feeling the joking and sarcastic eyes around him, he only felt extremely ashamed and angry, just inferior to others. Even if he was angry again, he could only bear it.

He took a few deep breaths. Without a word of nonsense, he stood up and left here with the same ugly looking Feng Delun and Xue Changhong.

As soon as Xue Yongrong left, Gao Mingyang arrived at the hotel.

When he heard that Xue Yongrong had been beaten away by Wang Fan, he was greatly relieved.

However, he did not go up to disturb Wang Fan, but told the following people to report something to him at the first time and then left again.

Wang Fan went back to his room and continued to practice. Without cultivation resources, his cultivation progress was still very slow.

But Wang Fan didn't give up. No matter how slow he was, he had to work hard.

Guwu Dabi is about to start. He must try his best to win the place of entering Yuanmen and the Tianyun flower.

And once he entered the yuan gate, it means that he has a chance to revenge.

But Wang fan knows that although his current strength is good, he is still far from the enemy of Yuanmen. With his present strength, it's not revenge, but death!

Therefore, he must be desperate to practice crazily. Only when his strength is promoted to a certain level can he get revenge!

In Wang Fan's almost sleepless practice, a month passed by, and he was more adept at mastering Fanshan seal. He had been able to cast three Fanshan seals at one time and integrated them.

Although his strength has improved, he still stays at the sixth level.

After all, the improvement of realm is not so fast, especially without cultivation resources.

Chapter 1393

On this day, Wang Fan was practicing, and his mental strength suddenly swept to Gao Mingyang, who appeared at the door of his room.

Wang Fan quickly quit the cultivation state, went out and opened the door, "Gao Shao, you come to me now, what's the matter?"

"Wang Shao, I heard that there will be an auction in the golden age tonight. There are a lot of lingcao martial arts skills. Many ancient martial arts people have gone. Don't you go and have a look?"

Gao Mingyang said to Wang Fan without any nonsense.

Wang Fan listened to this, first can not help a Leng, then back to God, "there is such a thing, I did not hear ah, to participate in the auction there are no requirements?"

He really didn't know about it. Because he is not a member of the ancient martial arts circle and has no contact with other ancient martial arts people, no one will inform him of anything.

"I guess you don't know, so I came to greet you. You need tickets to participate in the auction, but don't worry about the tickets. I'm ready for you. "

Gao Mingyang said and took out two tickets from his bag. "I heard that on the eve of the beginning of guwu Dabi, similar auctions would be held, so I began to pay attention to this matter for a long time."

"I've come to see you. Actually, I mean to let you take me. As you know, my strength is too weak. I'm afraid it will be dangerous if I go alone, so I invite you to help me

Gao Mingyang said, did not hide his mind.

Wang Fan waved his hand, "Gao Shao's words are a little unconventional. We are friends and should help each other."

"I also want to thank you for telling me about it and helping me get tickets. Otherwise, I can't know. Even if I know, I can't get in."

"Since you want to go, let's go together. I'd like to see what's good at this auction. "

Wang Fan said and left the room with Gao Mingyang.

He is really grateful to Gao Mingyang, because if Gao Mingyang doesn't come to him, he can't know this kind of thing at all.

At the same time, Wang fan is also looking forward to the auction. He wants to see what good things will appear at the auction.

They soon left the hotel, and it took them nearly two hours to come to Shengshi auction house.

When they arrived at Shengshi auction house, it was already full of people outside. It was just a rush of people.

They also had a great effort to squeeze to the door of the auction house.

Just when Gao Mingyang takes out his ticket and plans to enter with Wang Fan, a person suddenly stops in front of them.

"My friend, sell me the tickets in your hand. One hundred yuan, two tickets. I'll take them all." A cold voice came. Wang Fan looked up and saw a young man with a soft face.

The young man's eyes were long and narrow, his face was cold, and his breath was very soft.

He was wearing an antique white robe with a soft sword hanging on his back. His momentum was amazing.

While the guy was talking, his left hand had already taken out a crumpled hundred yuan bill from his pocket and handed it to Gao Mingyang.

Obviously, he is sure that Gao Mingyang is only born in the early days. He is a bully and wants to buy these two tickets.

After seeing Gao Mingyang's tickets and wanting to buy them, a few of them immediately gave up the idea of going forward.

There was a touch of fear and even fear in their eyes.

It's obvious that they know this tender young man, and he's not easy to provoke.

Gao Mingyang looked at the young man, and then listened to the other side's words, his anger came out in an instant.

"Who are you? The tickets are mine. How can I sell them to you? What's more, are you out of your mind to buy two tickets in my hand for just 100 yuan? "

These days, Gao Mingyang has been respectful and smiling in the face of those ancient warriors, and his heart has long been a little depressed. But he didn't dare to be fussy and offended, so he had to bear it.

Now, he will be able to enter the auction house immediately. He may even buy some spirit grass to further his strength. The excitement in his heart can be imagined.

But at this time, this guy who doesn't know where to come out, even wants to buy his ticket. How can he accept it?

Although Shengshi auction house is not small, there are too many guwu people. It's impossible for everyone to buy tickets.

A ticket has already been sold at a high price of tens of millions, and even has no market price.

Even though he is famous, it took him 30 million yuan to buy these two tickets.

But now, this guy wants to buy it for 100 yuan. It's just unbearable.

If Gao Mingyang doesn't have Wang Fan around him, he may have to grit his teeth to endure humiliation and sell tickets, but with Wang Fan around him, he can't swallow it immediately.

Yinrou man listened to Gao Mingyang's words, and his face became even colder. "So, you don't want to sell me these two tickets?" His words were cold, and his eyes were full of murders.

He fell without trace, but he was one of the seven strong men. He was determined to kill people like hemp. At the same time, he was also a popular candidate to win the first place in the ancient martial arts contest.

He just came here today, so he didn't get a ticket. Otherwise, it would be hard for him to get a ticket.

Originally, he thought that when Gao Mingyang saw him, he would give up his ticket and dare not talk nonsense.

But who ever thought that if this guy didn't sell him tickets, he would dare to say that he was out of his

mind.

Gao Mingyang was staring at by the cold eyes of Luo Wuchen. He felt as if he had been targeted by a poisonous snake, and his whole body was suffering.

Even he felt a touch of suffocation, as if his soul had come out of the body, and his life and death were beyond his control.

Just when Gao Mingyang could not bear the pressure and was about to collapse, Wang Fan pulled him behind him, and at the same time, he looked coldly at luowuchen, "get out of here, don't blame me for being impolite!"

With the sound, Wang Fan's amazing momentum emerged, and immediately oppressed luowuchen.

The fierce momentum not only changed Luo Wuchen's face, but also changed the faces of those around him.

"Who is this young man? How can he be so strong that his momentum is not inferior to that of luowuchen?"

"Haha, it seems that luowuchen has met his opponent. This time, guwu Dabi is really crouching tiger, hidden dragon. I didn't expect that such a humble guy would be so abnormal."

"Insignificant? Hey, that's what you didn't see a month ago. "

"A month ago? What's going on? How do you say that? "

"Hey, you must have heard about Xue Changhong and Xue Yongrong? It was this man who defeated him.

One punch, it's just one punch. Xue Yongrong, who broke away from the sixth floor, was seriously injured and defeated. This guy will never be weaker than luowuchen! "

There was a lot of discussion around, followed by a dead silence.

No one thought that Wang Fan had such strength.

Originally, they all thought that Wang Fan and Gao Mingyang were bound to suffer when they got into trouble. Now it seems that they may not suffer.

They can't help but look forward to it. They all want to know who is good between Wang Fan and Luo Wuchen.

Is it the seeded player who falls no trace or Wang Fan who suddenly emerges as a black horse.

It's exciting to see such a duel before the start of guwu Dabi!

Chapter 1394

Falling no trace listen to the discussion of the people around, the face of a burst of ugly, look is more gloomy to the extreme.

He didn't expect that Gao Mingyang was just a mole ant at the beginning of his life, and there was such a cruel man as Wang Fan around him.

Although luowuhen is not afraid of Wang Fan, and even sure to kill Wang Fan, he still doesn't want to fight in this situation.

Because even if he can kill Wang Fan, it is estimated that he will pay a certain price, or even get injured.

Guwudabi will be held soon. If he is injured at this time, it will certainly have a great impact on his next match.

"Good, good. I remember you. You'd better pray that you don't meet me in Dabie." Fall without mark clenched teeth toward Wang Fan Yin compassion said a, immediately then turned to leave here.

Wang Fan looked at the left figure of luowu trace, but he disdained to sneer, "I also give you this sentence, you'd better not meet me in Dabi."

When he finished, he didn't even bother to look at it again, so he went into the auction with Gao Mingyang.

Falling no trace listen to Wang Fan's words, angry even the whole body are trembling, in the eyes of the murderer is unable to stop expansion, can finally endure.

He has vowed in his heart that if he meets Wang Fan in Dabi, he will be severely humiliated and tortured, and he will let Wang Fan know the end of provoking him.

The people around them are disappointed to see that Wang Fan and Luo Wuhen didn't fight. They despise Luo Wuhen even more.

They didn't expect that this powerful and decisive man would shrink his eggs under such circumstances.

Of course, even if they don't have a trace in their heart, they don't dare to say it.

Fall without trace although fear Wang Fan, did not start here, but the strength is there, still not they can provoke.

When Wang Fan and Gao Mingyang entered the auction, there were many people at the auction.

The auction house with an area of nearly 1000 square meters is almost full of people. All the people who came to the auction sat together in twos and threes and talked in a low voice.

There was a red carpet on the ground. Wang Fan and Wang Fan walked along the carpet and soon found their seats.

Their seats are in the back position, which has been tilted to the corner, but Wang fan doesn't care about these. After sitting down, he quietly waits for the auction to begin.

Gao Mingyang, looking at the huge auction table above, was also excited.

Although he was one of the top tycoons and had participated in many auctions, none of them was more excited than this one.

This is an auction for the ancient warrior. All the items are magic weapons of lingcao martial arts. If he can get one by chance, it will be of great help to his strength.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's mental power swept clearly, and came in with a gloomy face.

When he entered the auction house, he began to scan everywhere, obviously looking for someone.

When he saw Wang Fan, he grinned and sat down.

Wang Fan's mental power was aware of this scene, but he didn't pay attention to it.

He didn't expect that this guy was so capable that he came in ten minutes before the auction.

It seems that this guy must have threatened others successfully before he got the ticket.

A few minutes later, a cold woman followed her to the auction house. Wang Fan's mental power swept the woman, and she was stunned for a moment, but she didn't turn to look at it.

The cold woman was the one who took the seat with him on the plane, but they didn't talk to each other. Wang Fan didn't expect her to come.

Time soon points to eight o'clock, accompanied by a "Dong", an enchanting woman in her forties, stepped onto the auction table with graceful steps.

This enchanting woman is wearing a blue dress, as if she had come from ancient times.

A red ribbon tied around her waist highlights her perfect waist incisively and vividly.

Her hair is slightly curled up and tied with three delicate hairpins. Her skin is like snow and her posture is

graceful. Her whole body is full of charming customs.

Her appearance caught everyone's attention in an instant.

As if she had some kind of magic on her body, with her walking, no matter young or old, her eyes could not help becoming hot and breathing heavily.

Wang Fan was the same. When he saw the woman, his eyes were scarlet and his breath was heavy, but he soon recovered.

His heart secretly afraid, this woman so terrible flattery, unexpectedly almost even he attracted in.

Wang Fan turned to look at the people around him and Gao Mingyang, and immediately saw that the older martial arts were better, but they were afraid, but they didn't sink in.

But the younger ones are already red faced and thick necked, and many of them are ugly.

However, Wang Fan was surprised by his traceless performance. Instead of being trapped, he stared at the enchanting woman with a smile in his eyes. It's not easy to leave no trace!

Wang Fan thought so.

He looked at Gao Mingyang again, and the latter was very unbearable. His eyes were staring at the woman, and his eyes were scarlet, as if he could not help rushing up.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, quickly and heavily snorted, woke up Gao Mingyang, and then looked at the woman who presided over the auction with vigilance.

I don't know what kind of influence the seller is. She even made such a woman to preside over the auction. It seems that if you want to shoot something today, it must be bleeding a lot.

When Wang Fan thought about these, the enchanting woman had already walked to the middle of the stage, coughed lightly, and began to smile.

"Welcome to our auction. The rules of the auction must be clear. I won't say more. Now, I declare, the auction begins. "

Enchanting woman's voice is very charming, just like a warm current into people's heart, people's body and mind swaying.

With her soft cough, the young martial artists below all returned to normal one by one, and there was a strong fear in their eyes.

After the enchanting woman finished, she waved her hand, and a burly man with a sharp breath came to

the auction table with a sword.

The sword is two fingers wide and less than two meters long. It is as red as blood. Even if it is far away, you can feel the strong smell of blood on the sword.

Wang Fan just took a look at the sword, then turned his head and ignored it. His weapon has always been shadow sword, and he didn't mean to change it, so he didn't have any idea about the sword.

It's just that Wang Fan has no idea, but it doesn't mean others don't have any idea. His mental power is clear. Many young people stare at the sword, and their eyes become hot. Even some older martial arts are no exception.

"I think many of you have already known the origin of the blood sword. I will not say more. Now I want to announce that the starting price of the blood sword is 10 million, and the increase should not be less than 100000. Now the auction begins."

As soon as the enchanting woman's words fall, the ancient warrior below can't help but ask the price crazily.

Chapter 1395

Drink blood sword?

Wang Fan listened to the name, but he almost vomited blood.

He even couldn't help thinking, will there be a dragon butcher's knife later?

At the same time, he was also very dissatisfied with this enchanting woman's laziness. Even if he didn't mention the auction rules, he didn't even introduce the origin of the auction items. Every time, he used the sentence "I don't want to say more, I think you all know it."

If so, in case something good comes up later and he doesn't know Wang Fan, isn't it a big loss?

But Wang Fan thought so, but he didn't say it.

After all, he is not the only one who participated in the auction. Even if he said it, it is estimated that people would not care about it.

"15.3 million!"

"Sixteen million!"

"Eighteen million!"

"Twenty million!"

In Wang Fan's heart, the blood drinking sword has been fired to 20 million.

Wang Fan looked at those who blushed and neck rough bidding, can't help but some tongue.

A broken sword was photographed for 20 million. These people are really rich.

Soon, the blood drinking sword was captured by a less than 30-year-old warrior at a high price of 25 million yuan.

When he caught the drink blood sword, there was a strong joy in his eyes. With this sword, he must be able to get a good place in the big match.

Sure enough, the second item on sale is a knife. It's not a dragon butcher's knife, but a Yue chopper's knife.

Wang Fan's mental power swept for a while, and found that this Dao was nothing special, even worse than his shadow Dao, so he still had no interest.

Chopping Yue Dao was finally sold at a high price of 30 million yuan, which was also bought by a young warrior.

Next, what stone, hammer, halberd, drum, and even scissors and iron bars came out, which made Wang Fan a little stunned.

If it wasn't for time, he would like to go home and take out the pots and pans to see if he could get a high price.

For more than an hour, he was auctioning weapons, which made Wang Fan feel bored and almost fell asleep.

However, he found one thing, that is, most of these weapons were photographed by the young fighters.

Obviously, those young martial artists are preparing for the next ancient martial arts competition.

Although Wang fan is bored, Gao Mingyang is very excited because he also photographed a weapon.

What he photographed was a folding fan. It was sharp and easy to carry. It was good for self-defense.

Wang Fan looked at that cost more than 40 million, photographed the folding fan, silly smile of high fame, the heart is speechless. It is estimated that only a guy like him will be so excited, right?

"We have finished the auction of our weapons today. Now we start to auction lingcao Lingdan. As we all know, the ancient martial arts contest will be held soon. In the contest, every contest will consume a lot

of spiritual power and even get hurt. "

"In this case, it's very important that you carry enough elixirs."

"If you have these things, you can make your strength recover quickly, your injury get better soon, and then face the next game in a better condition."

"But if you don't have these things, you are likely to lose in the next game."

"Although it's said that the ancient martial arts are big, their own strength is very important, but the panacea is also important. If you recover faster than others, it's not impossible to beat a stronger opponent than you

Enchanting women go to the stage, eyes flow, charming voice once again spread throughout the audience.

With her voice, the eyes of those below suddenly become more hot, one by one, ready to bid crazily.

Wang Fan almost rushed to the auction table, knocked down the enchanting woman, and then beat her.

What this woman said was obviously wrong. The competition was originally based on strength, but when it came to this woman's mouth, it was as if the competition was to fight for elixir. As long as there was enough elixir, she could win the championship.

"These are two bottles of trauma pills. As long as it's skin trauma, it can make you scab or even recover in one minute."

The enchanting woman pointed to two bottles of pills that were brought up and said. After she finished, the burly man who came on stage with pills also made an experiment on the spot.

He took out a sharp knife and scratched it on his arm. Then he took out a pill and kneaded it into powder. In less than a minute, the wound scabbed.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan was almost asleep again.

He has a silver needle, and he doesn't need this pill at all.

Next, the trauma pill, jianti pill, Dali pill and so on all came out. It's just something you can't think of. No one else can't come out.

Wang Fan was speechless. More than an hour later, he didn't even see what he wanted. This auction was really disappointing. At the moment of Wang Fan's disappointment, another two bottles of Huiqi pills were put on the auction table, and Wang Fan finally had a little interest.

But when the enchanting woman took out the pill and let everyone feel its aura, Wang Fan was no longer interested.

Only one word, poor!

Five more words, it's too bad!

In Wang Fan's opinion, this kind of recycling pill is just garbage in garbage. If you give him materials, the recycling pill he refined is at least hundreds of times stronger than this kind of garbage.

More than an hour later, some pills were sold at auction, but Wang Fan still didn't get anything.

It's very famous. I spent tens of millions to photograph two bottles of Huiqi pills. I was laughing there.

Wang Fan looked at his excited expression and wanted to strike a blow. He said that what he bought was rubbish, but he didn't have the heart in the end.

After the pills are sold, the next step is the auction of lingcao. Even though those lingcao are rare and rare, and boasted by enchanting women, Wang Fan still hasn't sold anything.

If there is no baicaoji, maybe he will be cheated. But with baicaoji, as long as you look at it, you can see that those spirit grasses are all low-level spirit grasses. Even if they are photographed, they don't have much effect.

Another lingcao in a jade box was put on the auction table. Wang Fan's eyes lit up instantly when he saw the lingcao.

It's not only Wang Fan, but also all the martial arts here. There was excitement, excitement and blazing in their eyes!

Obviously, this spirit grass is a good thing, a rare good thing.

The plant is half arm long, red, and has three branches. On each branch, there are not only dense green leaves, but also three blood red flowers at the tip.

Red clover!

Yes, it's bloody clover!

This is almost no less than the spirit grass of Tianyun flower, even if it is not as good as Tianyun flower, the difference is limited.

You know, Tianyun flower is the spirit grass of guwu Dabi to reward the champion, which shows how rebellious it is.

Blood colored three flowers can almost match Tianyun flower, which also shows the madness of people.

Wang Fan's eyes have been fixed on the bloody three flowers, breathing can't help but become short.

In any case, this spirit grass must be obtained, even if it is a pit, he also recognized it!

With blood colored three flowers, he dare not say that he is absolutely sure to step into the seventh floor of tuofan, but at least he can step into the sixth floor of tuofan, which is more than enough!

Chapter 1396

Under the blazing eyes of the public, the enchanting woman quickly opened the jade box.

At the moment when she opened the jade box, a strong aura came to her face. Even Wang Fan, who was almost in the last place, felt comfortable.

If it is a good thing, we must get it at all costs!

Wang Fan's eyes are firm!

Not only Wang Fan, but also almost all of the ancient martial artists present had this idea and were ready to do anything to get the bloody flowers.

"I don't think we all know the red clover. I don't need to introduce it again. The price of the red clover starts."

Enchanting woman routine said, only this time she just said half, has been interrupted by a crazy voice.

"Bloody clover, ha ha, yes, this bloody clover is mine!" A roar of laughter came suddenly, followed by a fierce warrior who rushed to the auction table in an instant.

This guy was dressed in black, his face was rough, his breath was cold, and he was even a strong man.

With his voice, he had rushed to the front of the stage, and grabbed the jade box with blood colored flowers.

This sudden scene is not only Wang Fan's silly eyes, but also the enchanting women on the stage, as well as those ancient martial arts people here.

Wang Fan even clearly saw that the older guwu people, looking at the guy's performance, had a look of ridicule and intolerance in their eyes.

Enchanting woman Leng for a while, but also soon returned to God.

As soon as her eyes were cold, the charm on her face disappeared instantly, and then the strong breath gushed out. She slapped her face directly and patted the martial artist who took off the eighth floor.

A terrible force came, and the force of Qi turned into an invisible hand in the air, which exploded on the man who took off the eight level martial arts.

With a bang, he didn't even respond. The whole person had already been blown upside down. He was dying when he fell to the ground in the blood spraying room.

After he fell to the ground, several people immediately ran out from behind the stage, quickly put him away from the auction house, and cleaned up the blood on the ground.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyelids straight jump, heart shock.

He didn't expect that this seemingly enchanting and charming woman would be so powerful.

That's a strong man who takes off eight layers. He was slapped by him. Wang Fan felt chilly when he thought about it.

"Since it is an auction, there are auction rules. I hope you will abide by the auction rules and not break them. I don't want to see another rash act like that one

"Well, there's no more nonsense. Now the auction will continue. The price of bloody clover will start at 100 million yuan, and the increase will not be less than one million yuan each time. Now the auction will begin."

Enchanting woman grabbed a handkerchief, lightly wiped hand, then said.

Look at her casual expression, just like the previous pat fly that take off the ordinary eight layers, just a trivial thing.

The scene was a dead silence.

Those who know enchanting women are good, but those who don't know are shocked.

None of them thought that this enchanting and charming woman would be so powerful that she slapped and flew a person who was eight stories away.

This is really terrible!

"110 million!"

"130 million!"

"150 million!"

In the short silence, the people below instantly recovered and began the crazy bidding.

In less than a few breaths, red clover has been priced to 300 million.

Wang Fan also made a price, but soon his price was drowned in the voice of others, and it didn't work at all.

His face is a little gloomy. If it goes on like this, it's not a good way. We have to raise the price at one time, so that there will be fewer people bidding.

"350 million!"

"500 million!"

"530 million!"

"800 million!"

Prices are still soaring. It's like a rocket.

Wang Fan saw the opportunity, immediately raised his bid and reported two billion yuan.

From 800 million to 2 billion, the scene suddenly died down.

Shua Shua!

Almost at the same time, everyone's eyes could not help turning to Wang Fan, and there was a shock in their eyes.

Especially when they saw that Wang Fan was just a young man, they were even more shocked.

No one thought that a young warrior with a back seat could even offer such a high price.

Enchanting woman also saw Wang Fan, looking at Wang Fan, she charming smile, light mouth, "this little handsome guy has quoted two billion, two billion, there are still to increase the price?"

"If there's no price increase, bloody clover belongs to this handsome boy. Bloody clover is what even the slave family wants. I didn't expect to be photographed by this handsome boy. It's so beautiful." "2.1 billion!"

Enchanting woman behind the words have not yet said, a voice interrupted her words.

It was a man in his sixties who accompanied his younger generation to participate in the ancient martial arts contest. When he quoted the price, his eyes were still coldly fixed on Wang Fan, which meant a great threat.

Along with the old man's offer, Wang Fan immediately realized clearly that some of the others who wanted to offer were dumbfounded in an instant, obviously afraid of this guy.

Not far away, Luo Wuchen takes a look at Wang Fan and the old man. Schadenfreude emerges in his eyes.

Obviously, he hoped that Wang Fan would pinch up with the old man and offend him even harder.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Schadenfreude, but swept the old man with his mental strength.

It didn't matter. His eyelids jumped wildly.

This guy turned out to be a strong man who broke away from the ordinary nine levels. His momentum was deep and terrible.

However, it is absolutely impossible for a mere one to give up the bloody three flowers.

Although he's playing all his cards, he can't be the opponent of the ninth floor, but if he wants to go, he can't stop the ninth floor.

If he can take a step closer by virtue of the bloody three flowers, he will not be afraid of the old man.

Wang Fan thought of this and said, "2.2 billion!"

The whole audience was in an uproar.

No one thought that Wang Fan, a young man, was so arrogant that he was not afraid of taking off any nine layers.

"2.3 billion!" That takes off any nine layers to listen to Wang Fan's words, the facial expression instantly twisted up, the breath is more burst.

He fixed his eyes on Wang Fan. After roaring out a 2.3 billion sentence, he added, "good, very good. It's really rare for young people who dare to compete with Feng Xiaomo."

"If you have seed, you can increase the price once more. I guarantee that the bloody three flowers are yours!"

This guy made a cold voice, and there was a threat in his voice.

Enchanting woman listen to Feng Xiaomo's words, eyes can't help but cold for a while, but finally did not say anything.

Obviously, although she has a good strength, she easily shot the eight story tuofan before, but she is still afraid of the nine story Feng Xiaomo.

Chapter 1397

Wang Fan listened to Feng Xiaomo's threat, and his eyelids jumped. He immediately stood up and looked at the enchanting woman on the stage with his fist in his arms,

"excuse me, sister, can you publicly threaten others at this auction? I'm threatened now. I feel uneasy. I beg your auction house to give me justice. "

Wang Fan's words, the whole audience is in an uproar!

No one thought that Wang fan should be so bold and dare to openly ask for justice from the auction house on such an occasion.

You know, he did this not only to offend Feng Xiaomo to death, but also to be the army of the auction house.

Didn't you see that enchanting woman didn't want to offend Feng Xiaomo?

Wang Fan's move is to offend both sides.

Wang fan doesn't care what other people think or whether he offends the auction house.

This surname Feng dare to threaten him, enchanting woman even dare to pretend dumb, then don't blame him.

Wang fan is not a good-natured man. He dare not speak when he is threatened.

"Good, good, you're good!" Feng Xiaomo listens to Wang Fan's words, is even more angry, even the lung is about to explode.

Just a young boy, dare to hit Feng Xiaomo's face so openly, it's just unreasonable.

Enchanting women's eyes can not help but cold for a while, but soon returned to normal.

She coldly looked at Wang Fan, and then looked at Feng Xiaomo, "our auction house advocates fair bidding, and does not allow threats."

"This is the first time. I don't care. If there is another time, it will be regarded as a provocation to our auction house!"

Her heart is also very angry, both angry Feng Xiaomo threat, more angry Wang Fan will her army.

But in full view of the public, she can't blame Wang Fan, otherwise their auction will have no public trust to speak of, after all, Wang fan is not wrong.

Feng Xiaomo's face was twisted, but it didn't break out. He gave a cold hum to Wang Fan, and then sat down.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and sneered in his heart. After Feng Xiaomo sat down, he immediately raised his brand and quoted a price of 2.4 billion yuan.

There is no doubt that he is beating Feng Xiaomo in the face again.

This time, Feng Xiaomo didn't continue to raise his price, but he didn't say a word, but his face was as gloomy as charcoal, and people around him felt the strong intention of killing him.

"2.4 billion once, 2.4 billion twice, 2.4 billion three times. Well, this bloody clover belongs to this handsome young man."

Enchanting woman by Wang Fan will be an army, also did not have the idea to continue to talk, finish, soon knocked down the hammer.

Blood color three flowers, is also smooth to Wang Fan's hands.

"Gao Shao, if there is nothing else, I advise you to go first. I've been watched by the old man named Feng. I'm afraid it's dangerous for you to be with me. "

After Wang Fan got the bloody three flowers, he immediately said to Gao Mingyang with a dignified face.

He was sure that as long as he left the auction house, the old man surnamed Feng would come after him.

If he is alone, maybe there is still hope to escape, and a ray of life, but with high fame, there is no life at all.

Gao Mingyang's strength is too weak. He is only born in the early days. Taking him with him is absolutely a burden.

"Well, you must be careful." Gao Mingyang is not a person who can't distinguish between the heavy and the heavy. He said solemnly, never dare to stay, and left the auction house quickly.

Feng Xiaomo sees Gao Mingyang leave, sneers, but ignores him.

His goal is Wang Fan, just stare at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan actually wants to leave, but he can't leave under such circumstances. He also wants to see if there will be any good things behind.

The auction is still going on, but the enchanting women are not in the good mood before, and they don't boast about the adverse effects of those auctions.

Half an hour later, people were gradually surprised.

Because they found that Wang Fan did not want to leave.

Is Wang fan not afraid of Feng Xiaomo's anger?

Want to know, Wang fan leaves now, perhaps still have a ray of life.

After all, it is estimated that there will be many counter heaven treasures in the future. Feng Xiaomo may not go after Wang Fan. But if Wang fan leaves after the auction, he will surely die.

"What we're auctioning is a volume of martial arts, gang Lei Quan. If you practice this fist to the extreme, you can activate the power of thunder, explode eight times in a flash, destroy mountains and rivers, and have unparalleled power! "

At the moment when everyone was shocked and Wang Fan didn't leave, another volume of martial arts appeared on the auction table, and enchanting women began to introduce them.

"Next, I announce that the price of gang Lei Quan starts at 1 billion yuan, and each increase should not be less than 10 million yuan. Now the auction begins."

With the enchanting woman's voice, those ancient warriors immediately gave up their attention to Wang Fan, and their eyes became hot again.

Especially those young warriors who are about to take part in the competition, their faces are red and their eyes are full of strong possessiveness. Martial arts, for any warrior, are extremely precious things.

Because martial arts can let you consume a little spiritual power, burst out of great power.

If you have martial arts skills, you will have the bottom card to protect your life.

It's no exaggeration to say that for two fighters of the same level and strength, the one with martial arts skills must be more powerful than the one without martial arts skills.

"1130 million!"

"1.35 billion!"

"1.5 billion, 10 million!"

"Two billion!"

Just a few offers, gang Lei Quan was fired to two billion, the formation is crazy.

Wang Fan with mental power scan a circle, the presence of martial arts, almost everyone began to offer.

Even those who had never quoted before, this time, they also started to make a crazy offer. Obviously, ganglei boxing is a rare treasure for them.

Wang fan is also secretly excited, but did not dare to easily offer.

What he is good at most is shadow knife and fist attack.

So this gang thunder boxing is also a great temptation to him, and he is sure to win.

But there are too many Gu Wu people in this market, but there are not many good things. If Wang Fan bid with others, he would offend more people. That's what he didn't want.

He can only secretly anxious, waiting for the opportunity, really can't, on the last moment.

"Eight billion!" A voice rang out, which immediately suppressed most people's voice again.

Wang Fan as long as listen to this voice, you will know that Feng Xiaomi quoted again.

After Feng Xiaomi's bid of 8 billion yuan, there was a brief silence at the scene.

But this time, not everyone bought him. The two elders still stood up and began bidding with Feng Xiaomi.

But after Feng Xiaomi's price reached 13 billion yuan, the two elders were dumbfounded.

13 billion, which is already a bone breaking thing for them. They can't afford so much money at all.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he couldn't help laughing. Just as the enchanting woman was about to open her mouth and drop the hammer, he quickly stood up and directly reported 15 billion yuan.

Once Wang Fan's 15 billion voice came out, the whole audience was silent again, and everyone couldn't help looking at Wang Fan again.

That Feng Xiaomo, even more angry soul all want to come out of the body, almost can't help but immediately rush to kill Wang Fan.

Chapter 1398

Before the bloody three flowers, Wang Fan hit him in the face of Feng Xiaomo, now this gang Lei Quan, Wang Fan even jumped out to hit him in the face.

This is unbearable for Feng Xiaomo.

If Wang fan is the same generation as him, and his strength is no less than his strong, he can swallow this tone.

But in fact? Wang fan is not only inferior to him in strength, but also just a younger generation.

It's just unreasonable for a younger generation to dare to hit him in the face like this.

Feng Xiaomo finally put up with the unstoppable expansion.

He has regarded Wang Fan as a dead man, and the things on Wang fan are his own, so he didn't continue to offer.

Gang thunder boxing no accident once again fell into the hands of Wang Fan, this time, almost the whole auction house people are interested in Wang Fan.

Wang fan is just a younger generation. Where did he get so much money? Is that too rich?

If these people didn't know that Feng Xiaomo had already targeted Wang Fan, they would offend Feng Xiaomo if they went to Wang Fan for trouble. I'm afraid they can't help looking for Wang Fan after the auction.

The enchanting woman who presided over the auction on the stage was also shocked by Wang Fan's big pen. A touch of pity appeared in her eyes looking at Wang Fan, and then she began to preside over the auction again.

If you want to say who is the happiest on the spot, it is undoubtedly luowu trace. In the eyes of luowu trace, Wang fan is doomed to die. In this way, it also saves him some trouble.

As if Wang Fan didn't realize the deep meaning in his eyes, he immediately looked at the auction table after he got the gang Lei fist, waiting for the next auction.

Looking at him like that, he didn't mean to leave, as if he wanted to take the next good things together.

It's true that if you don't die, you won't die. People all sigh and sigh about Wang Fan's thick nerves.

In their view, Wang fan is either a brain problem or a Hun Ren.

Less than 20 minutes after Wang Fan shot Gang Lei Quan, another roll of sword skill appeared immediately.

The appearance of this sword skill once again caused the madness of the martial arts.

You know, most of the ancient warriors use swords, so the attraction of sword skills to them can be imagined.

Luo Wuchen, Feng Xiaomo and other warriors all started bidding crazily, and when bidding, they also looked at Wang Fan from time to time.

Looking at their expressions, it was as if they were afraid that Wang Fan would come out and make trouble.

Wang Fan's eyes also showed blazing, clenched fists, shortness of breath, showing a very interested look, as if the potential must be.

Only he knew that his expression was just a fake. No matter how bad his sword skill was, he didn't have any interest.

Wang fan doesn't care about luowuchen very much. What he cares about is Feng Xiaomo. When he realizes that Feng Xiaomo doesn't pay attention to him, he immediately dodges and runs out to the auction floor.

If you don't go now, when will you stay?

Now everyone's interest is attracted by this sword skill, which is the best opportunity for him.

If he doesn't go now, he won't have much chance to leave in case there is no thing that makes everyone excited.

As soon as Wang Fan left, Feng Xiaomo and others noticed.

Feng Xiaomo couldn't help frowning, and there was a cold light in his eyes.

He was hesitating whether he wanted to go after him or not.

After all, although Wang fan is important, his sword skill is also very important. If he lets go like this, he will not be reconciled.

"Mr. Feng, please bid for sword skills here first. I'll go after that guy first to prevent him from leaving." At the moment of Feng Xiaomo's hesitation, a young man beside him quickly stood up and said.

This young man is less than 30 years old. He is very handsome, but his voice is very cold, penetrating into the bone marrow.

Although this guy is not as abnormal as Luowuchen, he has five levels of cultivation and is confident in his own strength.

He believes that just an unknown Wang Fan is not his opponent, he is enough to deal with it.

"Then you must be careful. If anything happens, let me know immediately. I'll go out and meet you immediately after I get this shot. "

Feng Xiaomo nodded and said.

"Don't worry, Mr. Feng. I think that guy has a good face. He's not the seeded players at all. And the young people who participated in the contest this time are not afraid of anyone except those seeded players. "

Feng Huohai is full of confidence and doesn't look down on Wang Fan.

"Well, you go first." Feng Xiaomo listened to this, but also can't help nodding, and began to offer again.

Most people can't detect Wang Fan's strength if he doesn't take the initiative to show his momentum. So even Feng Xiaomo, who is nine stories away from Wang Fan, doesn't realize Wang Fan's specific strength.

The reason why Wang Fan can find out the strength of others is that his mental strength is too adverse, otherwise he can't find out the strength of others. After Feng Huohai got Feng Xiaomo's consent, he immediately followed out of the auction house without any nonsense.

Not only Feng Huohai, but also many people who feel hopeless to take pictures of the next treasure, all get up and leave one after another.

Although they don't dare to fight against Feng Xiaomo, they also want to see if they can pick up some advantages from Wang Fan.

After Wang Fan left the auction house, he did not stop for a moment, but ran to the mountains in the distance.

At this time, he does not dare to go back to the hotel. Going back to the hotel not only means that he will have bad luck, but also involves more innocent people.

Only by escaping into the mountains can he have a chance of survival.

As long as he is allowed to take blood colored clover in the deep mountains, and his strength is closer, he will no longer be afraid of Feng Xiaomo.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold and fast, so he didn't dare to stay for a moment.

After all, Feng Xiaomo was too powerful, but he had to be careful when he got rid of the nine strong.

An hour later, Wang Fan didn't feel that Feng Xiaomo was coming. He couldn't help but feel strange. Could it be that the guy didn't come out?

He doesn't believe that with Feng Xiaomo's strength, he can't catch up with him for an hour.

But Feng Xiaomo didn't come after him. Who was chasing him?

Wang Fan thought of here, can't help but slow down the speed.

Before and after the auction, he only offended Luo Wuchen and Feng Xiaomo. If other people dare to chase him and peep at his things, don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

What's more, what Wang fan is afraid of is only Feng Xiaomo. As long as the strength of others is less than nine levels, he is not afraid. Even if it is out of the ordinary eight layers, he also has the power of the first World War!

Feng huohai was already a little frightened. He didn't expect that he had already chased Wang Fan for an hour, but he hadn't caught up with him.

It's incredible.

When Feng huohai was thinking about this, he suddenly found that Wang Fan had disappeared, and he had lost his breath.

He couldn't help but stop in the same place and was stunned on the spot.

He was able to detect Wang Fan's breath before, but now how can he not? Is Wang fan out of his perception?

"Are you after me? How dare you come after me alone

At the moment when Feng huohai was shocked, a cold voice suddenly came out. Then he was shocked to find that Wang Fan came out not far from him.

Feng huohai looked at Wang Fan who suddenly appeared. His eyelids were jumping, and a chill appeared in his heart.

Chapter 1399

Wang Fan in front of him, he did not even notice, what strength is this?

Feng huohai was shocked.

He was sure to deal with Wang Fan, but now he suddenly felt that he was not sure.

However, fear before fighting is a great taboo of martial arts. Even though Feng huohai was shocked, he didn't admit it or even fear it.

What's more, Wang fan not only has blood colored three flowers and plants, but also has Gang thunder fist. These are the things that make him excited. How can he let them go easily?

With a ferocious look on his face, he suddenly stepped forward, staring at Wang Fan and cheered coldly,

"boy, you are blind if you dare to offend our elder Feng Xiaomo in the auction house! If you are wise, you should hand over the bloody three flowers and the gang thunder fist. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite. "

With the sound, Feng huohai's momentum suddenly released, and the breath frantically rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene and sneered, "after all, it's for my treasure. I say you are ridiculous. Why should I give you the things I bought at the auction

"I've seen a lot of shameless people, but it's the first time I've seen such shameless people as you."

Wang Fan said, a hand, gang Lei Quan and blood color three flowers immediately appeared in the hands, he said to Feng huohai disdainfully,

"you don't talk nonsense, things are here, you have the ability to come and take, no ability, give me how far away roll as far as possible!"

Feng huohai is only five stories away from fan, but Wang Fan hasn't paid attention to it.

If this guy doesn't dare to do it, Wang fan is too lazy to deal with him. But if this guy really dares to do it, then don't blame Wang Fan for his ruthlessness!

"What an arrogant thing. I'd like to see what you can do!" Feng huohai was provoked by Wang Fan and was instantly furious.

His momentum soared wildly, and his right leg set off a roar like an earthquake when he stepped on the ground. In an instant, he killed Wang Fan.

At the same time of rushing to Wang Fan, he suddenly pulled out the long sword behind him and swept

to Wang Fan crazily.

"Magic moon sword!"

Feng huohai's long sword suddenly turned into many illusions, like a crescent moon. The whole area was as bright as day.

Wang Fan clearly felt that the aura between heaven and earth had been stirred up, and rushed to his sword.

The overflowing sword ran rampant all around. Where it passed, the trees were cut off and the stones were smashed to pieces. The momentum was amazing.

Feng huohai didn't dare to be careless in the face of Wang Fan. If he didn't do it, he used his martial arts skills and the strongest attack.

Wang Fan felt the fierce wave like killing power, and his heart immediately became dignified.

It seems that Wang fan is not the only one with martial arts skills in the world. At least this guy named Feng huohai also has martial arts skills.

He didn't pick up Feng huohai's earth shaking sword, but quickly began to retreat, as fast as lightning.

The fierce sword swept past, and everything in front of him was smashed into nothingness.

Although Wang Fan's speed is fast, Feng huohai's sword is faster. The sword seems to have the momentum of being indomitable and will not stop until it is broken.

At the moment when the sword was about to strike Wang Fan, Wang Fan suddenly stopped, his aura was surging wildly, and he waved the shadow knife fiercely.

Boom!

A loud noise came, and the spirit was wild and wanton.

Under that violent force, Wang Fan retreated a few steps to stabilize himself.

Feng huohai also felt bad. He was shot out like a shell and fell heavily on the ground, but soon he got up.

He looked at Wang Fan as if he had gone to hell, and there was something incredible in his eyes.

His magic moon sword skill is his unique skill of becoming famous.

Under the magic moon sword technique, he didn't know how many warriors he had killed who were

higher than him. Among them, some of them had six or even seven levels of detachment.

But he didn't expect that today, he used his magic moon sword skill, and he didn't even kill Wang Fan.

At this time, many warriors have followed up. They are also shocked when they watch this scene.

Feng huohai, though not a seeded player, is definitely more popular than the top 15.

They didn't expect that Feng huohai couldn't help Wang Fan after he used the magic moon sword.

"It seems that you have no ability to take things from me. Just now I took a sword from you, and now you also take a knife from me."

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the ancient warrior around him. He said it coldly and cut a knife directly.

With so many warriors coming, Wang Fan must also have the idea of killing people and seizing treasure. In order to put an end to these people's ideas, Wang Fan must set an example to others and frighten them with his strength.

Now, Feng huohai, who provokes him, is obviously the best person to set an example to others.

Wang Fan cut it out like lightning. In a moment, he raised a long and thick horse chain and covered Feng huohai crazily. Feng huohai felt the violent fluctuation of power. He held up his sword to greet him, retreated and roared at him.

"I'm the core of the Feng family, and my uncle is Feng Xiaomo. If you dare to move me, you'll die hard!"

As he roared, his face twisted, and there was a strong fear in his heart.

The magic moon sword skill is his trump card. He can't hurt Wang Fan with the magic moon sword skill. Next, it's even more impossible to hurt Wang Fan.

The most important thing is that the previous use of magic moon sword skill cost him a lot of aura. In his current state, he could not catch Wang Fan's sword.

"It's just nine stories, isn't it great? I haven't paid attention to it yet, young master Wang fan is not afraid, shadow knife set off a frenzy of gas strength, directly without dragging mud and water to chop down.

With a hiss, Feng Xiaomo was split up and flew backward like a broken kite, falling heavily to the ground.

The audience was dead in an instant.

"I have a principle in my life, that is, if people don't offend me, I won't offend. If people offend me, they will pay back ten times."

"I'm going to leave now. If anyone dares to follow me, I'll regard it as a provocation to me. Don't blame me for being impolite!"

Wang Fan didn't look at Feng Xiaomo, who fell on the ground. He coldly ran after the warriors and left here.

Feng Xiaomo may come at any time. It's not suitable to stay here for a long time. He must leave as soon as possible.

Those martial arts around listen to Wang Fan's words, their faces become ugly instantly.

They are not willing to give up Wang Fan's treasure, but if they do, they are not sure to leave Wang Fan.

After all, although there are many of them, they are not together and can't be united.

What's more, Wang Fan has only one blood colored clover and one volume of martial arts, which is not enough for them.

When most people are hesitant to follow, three of them have not hesitated to catch up.

These three are brothers. They are all from six levels. Together, they can fight against seven or even eight levels.

Therefore, even if Feng huohai was defeated, they did not easily give up the chance to get bloody sanhuacao and ganglei boxing.

Wang Fan's mental power has been clearly swept, and there are three young martial artists who have taken off from the sixth floor.

His eyes were cold, but he didn't stop to look for the three people's bad luck, instead, he ran to the peak in front of him.

As long as he goes up that mountain, his safety will be guaranteed. Even if Feng Xiaomo comes, he will not be afraid any more.

If these three people dare to chase the mountain, don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness.

At the same time, Feng Xiaomo has appeared at the place where Feng huohai was injured.

"Little beast, I swear to kill you!" When he saw Feng huohai, who was seriously injured and comatose, Feng Xiaomo couldn't bear it any more and raised his head to the sky to roar angrily!

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Feng Xiaomo's voice was like thunder. Even if Wang Fan had gone deep into the mountain, he still heard his roar.

Wang Fan steps slightly, eyes flashing a cold light, and then did not turn back, continue to run into the mountains.

Now he is not the opponent of Feng Xiaomo, but if he can take advantage of the bloody clover, he may not be afraid of Feng Xiaomo.

Wang Fan has planned to go out in the mountains after taking the bloody clover. Otherwise, it will be a time bomb.

Two kilometers behind Wang Fan, Huke, Hujian, Huqiang and the three brothers are still chasing Wang Fan.

They didn't rush forward to stop Wang Fan, but they pursued him slowly.

They knew that Wang Fan was not afraid of their three brothers, but was afraid of being overtaken by Feng Xiaomo. But why did they not fear Feng Xiaomo?

They also don't want to be chased by Feng Xiaomo to snatch the fruit when the three of them get Wang Fan and share the fruit.

So they are not anxious to stop Wang Fan, so let Wang Fan deep into the mountain, in order to get rid of Feng Xiaomo behind.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan had gone deep into the mountain, and it was completely dark.

The wind blowing leaves, flowers and plants, issued a "rustle" sound, in the distance of the mountain, there will be a few wolf howls, it is very chilling.

Fortunately, Wang Fan and hooker are all strong people. If they were ordinary people, they would not dare to stay in this mountain more.

At a certain moment, the three brothers felt that the time was almost ripe, so they immediately did not hesitate, speeded up to catch up with Wang Fan, and stopped in front of Wang Fan.

The three surrounded Wang Fan in a half fan shape, laughing and making a voice of pity.

"Boy, you must know what we came to you for, don't you? Don't say much nonsense. Hand over the bloody sanhuacao and ganglei fist. We'll turn around and go right away. "

"Our three brothers know that you are powerful, and that you easily hurt Feng huohai, who is six stories

away from the world. But our three brothers are not that Feng huohai. If you can hurt him seriously, you may not hurt us."

"I also want to tell you a piece of news. Feng Xiaomo, the elder of Feng huohai, has come after him. If you don't want to be caught and dismembered by him, you'd better hand over the things and don't waste everyone's time. Otherwise, it will be you

Although the three brothers want Wang Fan's things, if they don't do it, he won't do it.

Wang Fan in the previous battle against Feng huohai, showed a strong strength, even if they are sure to eat Wang Fan, but also dare not underestimate Wang Fan.

When Huck was talking, a big black ruler with palm width and long arms appeared in his hand.

Inspired by his breath, the black Dachì exudes a faint light, and the smell of blood stings his face. It is obvious that the black Dachì has drunk a lot of people's blood.

The second Hu Jian and the third Hu Qiang were also not idle. They took out a black iron stick and a long halberd and swept to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listened to hooker's voice, then looked at the three brothers' actions, and couldn't help sneering.

He didn't talk nonsense, didn't say much, just drank a word coldly, "get out!"

As soon as he drank the word out, the three Huck brothers changed their faces, and their faces turned black in an instant.

Crazy killing will not stop the expansion, they simply want to crack eyes!

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to let them go even if he didn't compromise. This is an insult to them!

"What an unintelligent boy, you want to die!"

"We don't have to drink in a toast. Since you want to die, don't blame us for being rude!"

"Make a quick decision, kill him!"

Three people almost at the same time burst drink, body momentum is also urged to the extreme.

Whoosh!

Wang Fan didn't want to talk with them. While they were drinking, he had already madly urged his body

to rush towards them like a beast.

As the three brothers said, Feng Xiaomo may come at any time, so Wang fan doesn't have so much time to waste.

What's more, these three guys are here to rob him. What's more polite?

Wang fan is just like a fierce and angry Beast. In an instant, he has rushed to laosanhuiqiang.

He curved his five fingers into a strange arc and shot with great energy. Without any hesitation, he roared toward Hu Qiang.

Although the strength of the three Huke brothers are all in the sixth level, relatively speaking, the third Huiqiang is the weakest, so Wang Fan naturally has to start with him first.

"Third, be careful!"

"Boy, you want to die!"

Huke Hujian saw that Wang Fan rushed to laosanhuiqiang, his face changed in an instant. While they were roaring wildly, they already waved their weapons and swept Wang Fan fiercely.

Wang Fan feels this scene, sneers unceasingly, the innate vigorous Qi forms a protection in the back, the fist does not drag the mud to carry on the crazy roar. Lao Sanhu Qiang's face changed greatly. He stepped back subconsciously and raised his halberd to stab Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, the halberd of his finger had just been raised, and Wang Fan's fist had already fallen on him.

Bang!

A huge sound like a volcanic eruption came, Hu Qiang spewed out a mouthful of blood and flew straight out.

Wang Fan didn't even look at Hu Qiang, who was flying backwards. His right foot suddenly touched the ground, and the whole person suddenly jumped out.

The weapons of hukehujian and hukehujian split in the space and chopped to the ground.

There was another rumbling sound, and the ground seemed to be divided into two parts. There was a terrible explosion, and countless cracks spread wildly.

In the distance, Wang Fan, who has escaped the attack of Huke and Hujian brothers, can't help but feel relieved.

He thought that the hukehujian brothers were so powerful that he gushed out the inborn vigorous Qi to protect his body. He didn't expect that neither of them could hit him.

"It's a shame that you dare to learn from others to kill and seize treasure with such strength. I thought you were good. Now it seems that you are just embroidered pillows. "

Wang Fan disdained to say, even lazy to breathe for a while, once again burst to hukehujian.

"We fight with you!"

"Go to hell!"

Hu kehu Jian looks at the old three Hu Qiang who is seriously injured and flies out, and then looks at Wang Fan who is rushing in. His face is extremely ferocious.

They didn't evade, directly and crazily faced Wang Fan.

Boom boom!

With several loud noises, Wang Fan and the hukehuqiang brothers attacked several times in an instant. He was just like a cruel and bloodthirsty beast. The more he fought, the braver he was.

On the other hand, the hukehuqiang brothers are a little bit tired. In a few short bangs, they are already full of blood.

They are angry at the same time, their eyes are filled with horror.

They underestimated Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's fighting capacity is absolutely abnormal and heinous!

Boom!

Another collision, accompanied by two loud noises, hukehuqiang can no longer bear, directly knocked out.

Blood spray, they fell to the ground like a dog, his face became dead.

Wang Fan took a cold look at them. He was about to go and have a look, but suddenly his eyelids jumped. Without hesitation, he ran into the mountains crazily.

Wang Fan almost just left, Feng Xiaomo has appeared here like a shadow.

He took a cold look at the seriously injured three brothers, then flashed away again and disappeared in the direction of Wang Fan's departure.