

## **Mighty Sk 1461**

### **Chapter 1461**

With the sound, Wang Fan stepped in slowly and appeared in the sight of everyone.

Wang Fan's steps were steady, his eyes were cold, and he was furious.

Wang Fan has never been a man who can't fight back and scold him. The Shen family tried to kill him three times and five times. How could he give up?

Shen Beiyu's eyebrows are even more provocative. While endless resentment emerges in his eyes, endless killing intention erupts in his heart.

The Shen family is in today's situation because of Wang Fan.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan, his father Shen WangLun would not have an accident. If his father didn't have an accident, Wu Hai would not dare to bring anyone to ask for a crime.

It can be said that if Gong Hao had not come to the Shen family suddenly last night, his Shen family would be in danger today.

She regrets that she didn't kill Wang Fan at the first time, which led to today's tragedy.

At the moment when Shen Beiyu was angry and trembling, Gong Hao looked at Wang Fan coldly, "what did you say just now? You say who stole other men behind your back? "

His voice was extremely cold, and the look in Wang Fan's eyes was like looking at a dead man, "young man, do you know, talking nonsense, or you will pay the price?"

Gong Hao is really angry.

Originally, Shen Beiyu had Wu Xiao, his fiancée, and Wu Hai also led people to make trouble. He was already very upset.

But now suddenly a Wang Fan came out and said this kind of words. How can Gong Hao accept it?

Listening to Gong Hao's question, Shen Beiyu immediately excites himself and returns to his senses. He holds Gong Hao's arm and says, "elder martial brother Hao, he's slandering me. Don't believe him."

Shen Beiyu now realizes that the top priority is not to kill Wang Fan, but to explain to Gong Hao.

Because even if she wants to kill Wang Fan, she also needs Gong Hao. If Gong Hao really misunderstands and doesn't care about it, then she wants to kill Wang fan is a fool's dream.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan sneered and pointed to Shen Beiyu, "of course I'm talking about this bitch."

"A few days ago, this slut said that she only loved me and tried every means to please me. But after only a few days, she even hooked up with you. It's shameless."

Wang Fan also said, "of course, the reason why I am so angry is not because she stole other men behind my back."

"After all, we don't have an engagement, we don't have a vow, we just make a scene, and we've had a long time, so I don't have much interest in her."

"I'm angry that this bitch sent the elite of Shen family to assassinate me. It's too vicious and hateful."

"People say that it's easy to get together and break up. One night husband and wife are all good. But this bitch is good. At least we've been husband and wife for several nights. She is so vicious to me. Do you want me to kill this bitch?"

Wang Fan a slut, said is extremely smooth, and the expression is also in place.

His words were even more vicious, just like a sharp thorn, penetrating into Gong Hao and Shen Beiyu's heart.

"Shameless man, what are you talking about?" Shen Beiyu listened to Wang Fan's words, his face turned pale in an instant, and his delicate body trembled.

This son of a bitch, the language is really too poisonous, also too cruel, let her not accept at all. It sounds like she is so mean and vicious.

Gong Hao's eyes can't help squinting, and the murderer can't help but come out crazily, "boy, the woman who slanders me, do you know the consequences?"

"The consequences? What are the consequences? " Wang Fan was fearless and sneered. He turned his head and looked at Shen Beiyu, "am I talking nonsense? Don't you admit it? "

"Well, I ask you, how many times did you invite me into your private car on the way? And stay for at least an hour? "

He added, "of course, you can lie and say no, but I believe that the expert around you will be able to see if you have lied."

Shen Beiyu was really going to deny that she didn't, because when she said this kind of thing, she couldn't argue at all.

After hearing Wang Fan's words and seeing Gong Hao's cold eyes, she didn't dare to lie in the end,

"yes, but I was just acting for Wu Peng, who was sent by Wu Xiao to watch me. I need to deliberately cause misunderstanding in the Wu family and take the initiative to cancel the engagement."

Shen Beiyu has no choice but to tell the truth.

"Bitch!" Listening to her words, Wu Hai, who was seriously injured, clenched his fists with anger and burst out with a mouthful of blood.

Even those elite Wu family, one by one staring at Shen Beiyu's eyes are full of bad.

This woman is really vicious.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, "just admit it. I'm afraid you can't admit it. I'll ask you again, "have you ever made a chant in the car?"

Shua, Shua, Shua!

Listen to this, not to mention the Wu family and Gong Hao, even the Shen family can't help looking at Shen Beiyu. If Shen Beiyu wants Wang Fan to enter her private car for acting, they can barely accept it, but Shen Beiyu can't accept it.

After all, is acting too much?

Shen Beiyu wanted to deny it, but in the face of Gong Hao's cold eyes, he finally nodded, "yes, but I'm all for acting. Have you ever touched my finger?"

Wang Fan couldn't help laughing, then I asked, "do you have a plum shaped mole?"

Boom!

Shen and Wu didn't feel anything, but Shen Beiyu and Gong Hao changed their faces.

Shen Beiyu's face turned white and her delicate body trembled. She stared at Wang fan like a poisonous snake. There was only endless venom and murder in her eyes.

See, this son of a bitch actually saw it! The funny thing is that she thought this guy didn't see anything at first!

Of course, Shen Beiyu knows that this is what Wang fan saw when she first explained. But does anyone believe her explanation, or Gong Haoxin?

Gong Hao's mind was a blank.

Of course, he knew what Wang Fan meant and where the mole was.

That's a secret part. Wang Fan even knows it. If there is nothing between Wang Fan and Shen Beiyu, will he believe it?

Originally, Gong Hao thought that it was worth showing off to get Shen Beiyu.

After all, although Shen Beiyu is only a disciple of jijianmen, his beauty is very good in the whole jijianmen.

But now, he just laughably discovered that he actually took the rags as the treasure.

Shen Beiyu looks at Gong Hao's expression. Can't he see that Gong Hao doubts her?

She threw herself directly into Gong Hao's arms and said, "elder martial brother Hao, don't believe him. I have nothing to do with him. He is slandering me."

"The reason why he knew that was because he was not careful when I urinated."

"Enough!" Only when Shen Beiyu just said that, he was interrupted by Gong Hao's angry voice.

With a slap, Gong Hao slapped Shen Beiyu in the face and said, "when are you going to perform? If these are all coincidences, is that too coincidental? Shen Beiyu, do you think Gong Hao is an idiot? "

"Bitch, you stay away from me, I Gong Hao, don't know you Shen Beiyu!"

Gong Hao angrily finished, took a deep look at Wang Fan, and then left the Shen family.

## **Chapter 1462**

"Ha ha, ha ha"

looking at Gong Hao's back, Shen Beiyu couldn't help limping on the ground and laughing wildly.

She didn't expect that she gave her body to Gong Hao last night. She thought she could rely on Gong Hao's scenery. Now, she was abandoned.

Think of last night's sweet words, think of last night's vows, now it seems, but not worth Wang Fan just a few words, it is a joke.

Shen Beiyu laughed wildly and looked at Wang Fan bitterly, "ha ha, ha ha, are you satisfied now? Now you are satisfied

"When my father left, Gong Hao also abandoned me. Do you feel very happy? Do you feel very happy? Have you achieved your goal? "

Shen Beiyu is exhausted and hisses at the bottom. It looks like he is crazy. It seems that there is a trace of pity.

The Shen family was also full of laments.

With Gong Hao, they can survive the crisis. But without Gong Hao, how can they compete with Wang Fan and the fierce Wu family?

Only Wu Hai and the elite of Wu family were deeply relieved.

Gong Hao's existence is like a big mountain, which is deeply pressed on their hearts, so that they dare not act rashly. They are very frustrated. Even their lives are in Gong Hao's hands, which is not controlled by them.

Now Gong Hao left, they were relieved.

"I'm satisfied?" But Wang Fan laughed, "what's my satisfaction? Why don't you think about it, why do you have this ending? "

"If Gong Hao really loves you, he will easily believe me? If you Shen Beiyu don't plan to kill me and frame me up, I will fight against you Shen Beiyu and your Shen family? "

Wang Fan's voice was cold and heartless, but every word said, "if I had no strength, if I had no ability, I'm afraid I would have no bones now?"

"Shen Beiyu is responsible for all this. No wonder Wang fan is responsible for it."

Whoa!

A mouthful of blood gushes out, Shen Beiyu falls on the ground feebly, full of dispirited face.

Yeah, it's all about her.

Because of her snakes and scorpions, because of her poison, because of her despicable means, it led to today's end.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to Shen Beiyu, but turned his head and looked at the elders of the Shen family indifferently.

The elder Shen Hong saw Wang Fan's glance and said, "young Xia, this matter has nothing to do with us. It's all caused by Shen Beiyu's father and daughter. If you want to blame him, don't blame us."

The rest of the elders spoke with him.

"Yes, yes, Shen Beiyu designed to frame you. She did it by herself. It has nothing to do with us, even we don't know. If you want to kill or cut her, you can do as you please. Don't blame us. "

"Last night, the three elders led people to assassinate you. Shen Beiyu also ordered you. It has nothing to do with us. As for your wanted, it's Shen WangLun's job. "

"Blame Shen Beiyu if you want. Don't blame us."

The elders blame Shen Beiyu and his daughter one after another, and count everything on them.

Shen WangLun was all planted in Wang Fan's hands. The three elders and the twenty elites who took off the seven or eight levels of the world could not help Wang Fan. How dare they challenge Wang Fan?

Even an elder pointed directly at Shen Beiyu, "Shen Beiyu, you cunt, it's all because of you that our Shen family is in such a situation. It's all your fault!"

"My Shen family, because of the decline of your father and daughter, how can your father and daughter treat the ancestors of my Shen family?"

Whoa!

Shen Beiyu listens to this words, again a mouthful of blood can't help gushing out.

She finally understood what it was like to be divorced from one another.

These selfish elders, in the face of the fierce Wang Fan, even dare not fight, push her Shen Beiyu out, and even count everything on her dead father.

They seem to forget that whether they wanted Wang fan or assassinated Wang Fan last night, it was a decision they made through joint discussion.

They seem to forget that last night in the meeting hall, they were still shouting that they had to kill Wang Fan.

It's ridiculous. It's ridiculous.

But now, what's the point of saying that?

Shen Beiyu's face is dead and silent.

Wu Hai and his party watched the scene like a joke, but no one did it.

They know that the Shen family is so afraid, not because of them, but because of Wang Fan.

Without Wang Fan, Gong Hao would not go. If Gong Hao did not go, there would be only one ending for them, that is death.

Now, Wang fan is still here. Naturally, they dare not act rashly.

Wang Fan looked at the ugly faces of these Shen family elders and sneered in his heart.

Indeed, people are selfish, and so are people of the same race.

He didn't believe that if they wanted Wang fan or assassinated him, the Shen family would not know and would not agree."Go away, the Shen family will be removed from their name from today on, and then they will be dissolved. Otherwise, there will be no amnesty for killing them!" Wang Fan looked at the elders of the Shen family and said coldly.

Some things, since done, will have to pay the price.

Wang Fan will not be soft hearted, nor can he be soft hearted.

"What, the Shen family will be dissolved?" The elders of the Shen family listened to Wang Fan's words, and their faces immediately changed.

It's too cruel to ask him to disband the Shen family? As soon as the Shen family is disbanded, where should they go?

"What? You don't want to? Or do you have an opinion?" With a squint in his eyes and a boom, Wang Fan's momentum suddenly bloomed and his killing chance suddenly appeared.

"Agree, agree." The elder of Shen family felt the cold killing intention of Wang Fan. He didn't dare to talk nonsense any more and quickly nodded with a sad face.

"In half an hour, if anyone dares to stay in the Shen family, there will be no amnesty." Wang Fan said it again, then turned around and left the Shen family.

From the beginning to the end, he did not pay attention to Wu Hai and his party, and did not say a word.

Wang Fan had no friendship with the Wu family, and he didn't need to consider the thoughts of the Wu family.

What he did was just what he wanted to do, just so simple.

The Shen family looked at Wang Fan's back. They didn't dare to talk any more. They packed up and left the Shen family. Even Shen Beiyu was no exception.

Although they were resentful and unwilling, they also understood that Wang Fan was very generous for not killing him.

In less than half an hour, the Shen family completely became an empty house, and there was no more half a figure.

As for the elite of the Wu family, they did not dare to touch Shen's family, or even Shen Beiyu, because they were afraid of offending Wang Fan.

In this world of power, you are powerful enough to have such power. Just say a word at will, those weak people will have to weigh.

The dissolution of the Shen family spread out in a short time, making the ink city a complete sensation.

No one thought that the Shen family, one of the three masters of ink city, should be dissolved like this. And the reason is only because of the young man named Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's name, instant sensation ink city, no one knows, no one knows.

### **Chapter 1463**

Wang Fan ignored the follow-up of the Shen family. After buying a map and a general introduction about Yuanmen, he entered a restaurant.

"My guest, what can I do for you?" Small two quickly welcomed up, toward Wang Fan politely asked.

Because Wang Fan changed his clothes and covered his face with a black towel, the second child didn't recognize Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's reputation in ink city is too great now. In addition, he has been wanted before, and his portraits are pasted all over the streets, so even those who have not seen him know his appearance.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Wang Fan just covered his face with a black towel.

"Help yourself to a pot of wine and some small dishes." Wang Fan says lightly to the small two.

"All right." Small two should a, immediately and quickly to prepare.

Wang fan is turned up about the introduction of the yuan door, as well as the map.

As for the conversation of the rest of the restaurant, Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to it, because most of what those people talked about were about his deeds with the Shen family.

With a wave of his hand, Wang Fan retreated Gong Hao, a disciple outside the gate of Jijian. Then he swung his legs and killed countless elite members of the Shen family. The forced Shen family had to be



dissolved.

Some people even said that Wang Fan's strength had reached the terrible late stage of the territory, and he didn't start at all. He just released his momentum and scared Gong Hao away, making the Shen family bow down and dissolve.

In a word, those people talk about all kinds of things, and they describe them vividly, as if they had seen them with their own eyes.

Wang Fan in their mouth, it has become a god like existence, fierce incomparable, unmatched.

Wang Fan listened to the description of those people and couldn't help laughing.

Public opinion is really terrible, and these people can really blow it. If their words are introduced into Gong Hao's ears, they will be angry to death, right?

Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to the boasting of those talents in the past, but quietly looked at the map and the introduction of Yuanmen.

Of course, those people don't know that their legendary figure Wang fan is not far away from them.

The gate of Yuan Dynasty is vast and huge.

It is made up of many territories. There are many countries under each territory, large and small.

Within these countries, there are also many families and sects, formed by one force.

In some countries, the family dominates the royal family and is the absolute overlord. In some countries, the clan dominates the royal family and everything.

Ink city is just a very small town under Tianyun kingdom. It is located on the edge and has few resources. The royal family simply ignored it and allowed it to develop on its own.

Jijianmen is one of the ten major gates in Tianyun kingdom. However, among the ten major gates, jijianmen is the weakest.

In Tianyun Kingdom, the royal family is firmly controlled by the Nie family, and its status has not been shaken for nearly a century.

The Royal Nie family is the family of Nie Tianlang, Wang Fan's great enemy. It is extremely powerful. Nie Tianlang, the core of the Nie family, has a noble status.

Because Wang Fan bought it in ink city, ink city is under the jurisdiction of Tianyun kingdom.

Therefore, the introduction of Yuanmen as a whole is just a brush stroke. The introduction of Tianyun kingdom is very detailed. Even Nie Tianlang has a simple introduction.

Nie Tianlang, the head of the eight princes of Tianyun Kingdom, is powerful, domineering and dictatorial.

In the whole Tianyun Kingdom, almost no one dares to fight with Nie Tianlang, and no one dares to disobey his will.

Those who fight against Nie Tianlang and disobey him end up with only one, that is death!

Hard wrists, ruthless!

As for the eight princes of the Tianyun Kingdom, they are the most arrogant and evil young people in the whole Tianyun kingdom. They are all amazing and gorgeous, and they are all under 30 years old.

They are through countless killing, countless fighting, stepping on the blood and bodies of countless talents, to establish their own position, the scenery is infinite.

Nie Tianlang was able to become the first of the eight CHILDES. His actual strength is not so good.

Wang Fan looked at these introductions, especially at the introduction of Nie Tianlang, his heart was more dignified.

With his strength, even in this small ink city, he can't dominate with absolute strength. Compared with Nie Tianlang, he must be even more far away.

Don't say it's the eighth eldest son. Even if he is in the extreme sword sect at the bottom of the ten major sects, he can only be a servant disciple. How can he compare with Nie Tianlang, the first of the eight sects?

Of course, Wang fan can't give up revenge because of Nie Tianlang's strong and evil. Since he has come to Yuanmen, Nie Tianlang must be killed.

Now his only chance is that Nie Tianlang doesn't know about Wang Fan's coming, let alone his purpose. No one even knows about the Royal Nie family, so he has a chance to grow up. Otherwise, once he was killed in advance by the Nie family, I'm afraid there would be no chance.

When Wang Fan thought of this, he felt funny again.

He is a mole ant in the eyes of Nie's family and Nie's Sirius. Even if people know his purpose and existence, they will not bother to move him.

Wang Fan Yao head, no longer think about these, but turned up the map.

The map shows that jijianmen is at the north end of Tianyun Kingdom, thousands of miles away. During this time, it has to pass through a monster forest. The road is very long and dangerous.

Of course, some important and dangerous places are marked on the map. As long as you avoid those areas and take safe routes, it is still very safe.

Otherwise, Shen Beiyu and his party will not be able to return to ink city safely from jijianmen, and Gong Hao will not be safe. After all, their strength is not absolutely strong.

Wang Fan took a look at the map and kept those safe routes in mind. Then he packed some dry food and left the restaurant.

He must go to jijianmen as soon as possible. Only when he arrives at jijianmen can he have cultivation resources and his strength be improved quickly.

Otherwise, Wang Fan will not have so much time to waste if he drags on like this and doesn't know when to take revenge.

After Wang Fan left the restaurant, he bought a thousand li horse and ran out to the ink city.

Wang Fan rode a thousand li horse and soon left the ink city. Listening to the sound of the horse's hooves, he could not help feeling the turbulence. He was speechless.

I always drive by car, but I never thought that I would have to ride a horse one day.

After Wang Fan galloped a hundred Li on a thousand li horse, he suddenly pulled the reins and stopped.

He looked coldly behind him and said indifferently, "come out. It's a hundred miles away from the ink city. You've been with me for so long, and there's no need to hide."

"How can you find out I'm following you? It seems that he really has some ability!" With the fall of Wang Fan's voice, a surprised voice came out, and then a figure slowly emerged from the distance.

This person is the disciple outside the gate of Jijian, Gong Hao, who is strong in the earth!

#### **Chapter 1464**

Gong Hao left the Shen family in anger, not because he was afraid of Wang Fan, but because his face did not allow him to stay in the Shen family.

After all, in full view of the public, Gong Hao picked up other people's broken shoes. How can he have the face to stay?

But he didn't expect that his departure made Wang Fan a success.

Those humble and ignorant civilians in ink city say that Gong Hao is not as good as Wang Fan.

Wang Fan just waved his hand, and Gong Hao had to run away. What's more, Wang Fan didn't even move his hand. He just showed his momentum and scared Gong Hao away.

How can Gong Hao accept it?

Therefore, he had the heart to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at Gong Hao, but with a disdainful smile, "just hide the head and show the tail of the generation, find you have any difficulty, you look too high on yourself."

Boom!

Gong Hao listened to Wang Fan's words, his face changed instantly, his eyes were in a daze, and his killing machine shot suddenly!

He pointed a little at Wang Fan and said coldly, "what do you say? Who do you say is the one who hides his head and shows his tail

"Can't it be that you don't know who you are when you are boasted by those humble civilians in ink city, and you really have the tone of challenge with Gong hao?"

Gong Hao is really angry.

He thought that when Wang fan saw him, he would at least be frightened and even flatter him. But he didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't give him any face and even called him a secret person.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan sneered, "why, am I wrong? You're stalking me for nearly a hundred miles. You're not hiding. What's that? "

His voice was full of sarcasm, "humble civilians? You are really funny, people are inferior to you, they are lowly civilians. "

"Then, in the eyes of those inner disciples and even core disciples of jijianmen, what are you? Are you a humble mole ant?"

"It's just like arrogance to be a disciple of an outside school. If you become a disciple of an inside school or even a core disciple, you will be even more invincible."

Wang fan is not afraid of Gong Hao.

Although Gong Hao is a strong man in the field, his current strength can be improved. If he tries his best,

the winner is still unknown.

Gong Hao just wanted to step on Wang Fan. It was ridiculous.

"Good, good, good." Gong Hao's whole body trembled and said three good words in succession, "originally, I was going to, if you had a better attitude, kneel down and kowtow to me, I would only abolish your cultivation and spare your life."

"But now, since you're not smart, you can't blame Gong Hao for being rude! I'll let you know what a strong man is and what a strong man is inviolable. "

"Enough!" Wang Fan interrupted Gong Hao with a word and said in a cold voice, "if you want to do it, do it. Where is so much nonsense? Do you know how to be a superior disciple of the outside world

"If I have to kneel down and knock, what are you? If you want to abolish my cultivation and kill me, you deserve it? "

Boom!

Gong Hao looked at Wang Fan's arrogant attitude and did not pay any attention to him. His anger could no longer be suppressed and erupted like an erupting volcano.

"You want to die!" With a roar and a roar, Gong Hao stepped forward to Wang Fan step by step.

Although his pace is slow, it looks calm and powerful, but the speed is very fast, a few meters at a time.

Just a few steps, Gong Hao has appeared in front of Wang Fan.

With one blow, the momentum of the strong in the earth roars, and the world seems to change color at this moment.

The boundless Qi force was stirred, just like the rippled torrents. The torrents flashed smoothly, pierced the air, set off the power of destruction and rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face slightly changed.

If the earth is strong, it is really terrible.

Gong Hao is the second strong man in his life, and the first one is He Zhong who took him into Yuanmen.

However, because he didn't show the momentum of the strong in the earth directly to him, he didn't really feel how terrible the strong in the earth was.

Although Gong Hao is arrogant, arrogant, and invincible, it is undeniable that he is a real strong man in

the land. There is no doubt about his strength!

Wang Fan's body was full of force, and at the same time, every inch of muscle and every inch of cell condensed.

"Gang Lei Quan!" A low roar came out from his throat, and Wang Fan's right fist was waved instantly.

In an instant, the surging Yuan Li and the thunder force bombarded Gong Hao's fist.

Thunder, air, tremor!

Bang!

The two fists collided, making a terrible explosion, followed by bursts of roaring sound.

The boundless force of Qi was like a blade, the ground was ploughed out of ravines, and all the stones were smashed.

Wang Fan only felt a fierce force like the roar of the mountain and the sea. He seemed to be a lonely boat, swaying with the tsunami and being blown out. He flew dozens of meters backward to stabilize his figure and turned pale.

At the same time, a touch of fishy salt gushed out of his throat, and he could no longer help it. A mouthful of blood gushed out of his mouth.

The strong in the earth is really terrible. The power of one blow is so terrible!

It's a step away from the nine levels and the terrain, but it's like a natural moat, which is hard to cross!

Wang Fan lowered his head, heart shocked, eyes are very calm, calm like a deep pool, ancient and modern waves.

"What am I, you ask? Do you know now? I don't deserve to kill you, I don't deserve to abolish your accomplishments. Now you say, do I deserve it, or don't I deserve it? "

Gong Hao did not step back, his eyes only sarcastic, arrogant, he step by step to Wang Fan, word by word, "just off the nine levels, if placed in my extreme sword gate, is the most humble miscellaneous disciple."

"You say you are just a servant disciple. What qualifications do you have to challenge me, Gong Hao, and say that I am not worthy of Gong hao?"

Gong Hao's face was cold, and his eyes were still rippling with murder. "Now you understand the gap between you and the strong in the earth? To you, I, Gong Hao, don't even bother to show my martial

arts skills! "

He trampled on the dignity of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan slowly raised his head, but his calm eyes were as cold as a knife, "idiot!"

Gong Hao listened to those two words, and his expression suddenly became ferocious. He didn't expect that Wang Fan was still so tough and refused to bow his head at this time!

"Since you are determined to die, don't blame Gong Hao for being rude!"

The roaring sound resounded, Gong Hao's body flashed directly, frantically toward Wang Fan.

Wang fan is ferocious a smile, the same long body rises, madly confronts with Gong Hao.

Boom boom!

After three loud noises, Wang Fan fell to the ground again, but he still didn't fall down completely, just his breath was weaker.

"I didn't expect that your life was so hard. It couldn't kill you! Gong Hao, I want to see if you can bear my punches

Gong Hao looked at Wang Fan who had fallen down and climbed up several times. He could not help frowning slightly, but he was more disdainful and despised.

He grinned grimly, once again crazy toward Wang Fan to kill in the past.

He is confident that the next punch will take Wang Fan's life.

But Gong Hao didn't see it. Wang Fan looked at him, but his eyes couldn't help brightening!

### **Chapter 1465**

This is the moment -

whoosh!

The bright blade twinkles, just like a wisp of startled goose, which flashes and disappears in an instant.

It's like a rainbow flash, silent.

It didn't set off any prestige, and it didn't set off a strong breath. What appeared was so silent, and what disappeared was so silent.

But Gong Hao's figure is two meters away from Wang Fan, and his figure is stiff.

He stares at Wang Fan with astonishment, astonishment and even disbelief in his eyes.

Time seems to stop at this moment.

The air, as if dead at this moment.

Only the weak wind, still blowing, let people feel a cool.

"You, you, you deliberately show weakness? Despicable "

for a long time, Gong Hao spewed out a few words, then a stream of blood shot like a fountain, and the whole person fell down.

A knife to seal the throat!

I'm a disciple outside the gate of Jijian. Gong Hao, who is strong in the earth, is dead!

"Showing weakness? I can only blame you for being too stupid and having no brain! Since ancient times, if you become a king and defeat the enemy, you will be the king if you can smile and be proud to the end. "

Wang Fan disdained to smile, walked slowly to Gong Hao, and began to search.

Gong Hao, as a disciple outside the gate of Jijian, must have some good things on him. Of course, Wang Fan won't let go.

Soon, Wang Fan found a storage bag on Gong Hao.

Storage bag, the bag for storing materials of the strong in Yuanmen, is equivalent to the backpack of the secular world, but the space is much larger than the backpack.

Gong Hao's storage bag is not big, only three square meters in size, but it can hold a lot of things.

When Wang Fan opened Gong Hao's storage bag and saw the items in it, his whole heart jumped up.

In Gong Hao's storage bag, there are hundreds of inferior spirit stones and forty or fifty grade three or four spirit grasses. In addition, there are two intermediate spirit stones.

Wang Fan looked at these things in the storage bag and was ecstatic.

Now he is not a rookie. He knows that Lingshi lingcao is graded.



Lingshi is divided into lower grade Lingshi, middle grade Lingshi, top grade Lingshi and top grade Lingshi.

From low to high, lingcao can be divided into level 1 lingcao, level 2 lingcao and level 9 lingcao.

The two spirit stones Wang Fan photographed in the secular world are the lowest quality spirit stones, and Tianyun flower is the fourth level spirit grass.

It can be seen that Gong Hao's wealth, and Wang Fan's surprise.

With such resources, Wang fan is absolutely sure that in a short period of time, he will no longer be a servant disciple, but an outside disciple.

"Gong Hao is just a disciple outside the gate of Jijian. He is so rich. How rich should his inner disciples and core disciples be?"

"Jijianmen is just the last sect in the ten major sects of Tianyun kingdom. How rich would they be if they were replaced by the top disciples?"

Wang Fan muttered to himself. He finally understood why the ancient warriors outside wanted to enter Yuanmen, and why the ancient warriors of Yuanmen were so powerful.

Let's not say that the aura in Yuanmen is stronger than that outside. Let's say that the cultivation resources are not comparable outside.

After Wang Fan put away the storage bag, he saw Gong Hao and set foot on Qianlima. He left here in an instant.

A thousand li horse travels thousands of Li every day. Wang Fan practices in the evening and travels in the daytime. More than ten days later, he has seen a city.

More than ten days later, although he looked shabby, dusty and haggard, his breath was more restrained and calm.

In particular, because he met many monsters and experienced countless blood fights in the past ten days, he was full of strong blood and violent.

Even if his breath is introverted, his body is full of bloodthirsty explosive force like a beast, which makes people dare not underestimate.

Of course, his strength has also entered the realm of the earth as he wishes, and is firmly in the first level of the realm, far from the original level.

"Jijian City, it's almost to Jijian gate. With my current strength, I should be able to become an outside disciple."

Wang Fan looked at the gate above, the dragon and phoenix dance, vigorous and powerful "extreme sword city" three big words, heart murmured.

Jijian City, under the jurisdiction of jijianmen, is far beyond the ink city in terms of its majestic Chengdu and majestic degree.

Moreover, in Jijian City, there are not only Jijian disciples, but also many foreign mercenaries and bounty hunters.

Those mercenaries and bounty hunters, by hunting and killing monsters, obtain monsters and demons, and come to jijianmen to exchange some cultivation materials that are beneficial to them.

Of course, they can only exchange some unimportant cultivation materials. For those important materials, the clan will not exchange them.

But even those unimportant materials in the eyes of the clan are already pretty good treasures for them. Wang Fan leads a thousand li horse into the extreme sword city slowly. Looking at those mercenaries or extreme sword disciples who come and go, he feels the hustle and bustle in the city and calms down.

After a long journey, I finally saw people and felt their popularity.

Wang Fan felt that his state of mind seemed to have been sublimated at this moment.

Stepping into Jijian City, Wang fancai found that no matter the popularity or the aura of heaven and earth, this Jijian city is far from comparable to the outside or ink city.

The rich aura of heaven and earth came to his face. Even if he didn't practice, Wang Fan felt that his realm was improving, and his body and mind were relaxed.

"Boy, are you new here? Hand over 100 pieces of low-grade spirit stone into the city fee, otherwise, die!"

A cold voice suddenly came, and then Wang fan saw that five young people stopped in front of him with a full face of banter.

Each of them had a strong breath, and their momentum was firmly locked on Wang Fan. The sense of banter and coldness in their eyes bloomed together. It seemed that as long as Wang Fan dared to refuse, he would start at once.

When people around looked at this scene, they were not surprised at all. They immediately stood far away and watched a good play.

Obviously, this kind of drama often happens in Jijian City, otherwise they would not be so calm.

Wang Fan also clearly noticed that not far away, several groups of young people came, their eyes were full of unwilling and disappointed, and then retreated to the crowd.

Obviously, those people also intend to come to ask Wang Fan for the spirit stone, but they are robbed by the five people in front of them.

Wang Fan looked at the five people in front of him, but he couldn't help frowning slightly.

Blatant robbery is allowed to happen in Jijian city under the jurisdiction of Jijian gate?

He slightly raised his head and couldn't help looking at the five young people, "the fee for entering the city should not be demanded by you?"

"You openly robbed in Jijian city and threatened to kill me. Aren't you afraid that Jijian masters will trouble you?"

Coax!

It's good that Wang Fan didn't say that. As soon as it came out, it directly caused a burst of laughter.

People are more convinced that Wang fan is a rookie who came to Jijian city for the first time, otherwise he would not have said such idiotic words.

As for the other waves of young people who were robbed by these five people, the flesh pain appeared in their eyes. What a good target, they were robbed by others.

"Who cares? Hey, hey. " The young man, who was the first of the five, couldn't help laughing, "aren't you a disciple of jijianmen, who is in charge of jijianmen?"

Speaking of this, he said coldly, "don't talk nonsense, ten spirit stones, do you hand it in or not? If you dare to talk nonsense again, don't blame us for being impolite! "

## **Chapter 1466**

With the sound, the momentum of the five young people became extremely manic, like Mount Tai, oppressed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt the cool momentum of the five young people and sneered in his heart.

Just a half step to the border, four off the top of the nine, dare to rob him Wang Fan, it is blind.

Moreover, he finally understood that this was allowed to happen in Jijian City, but as long as the target was not a disciple of jijianmen, jijianmen would not take care of it.

Although Wang Fan has the token of jijianmen's disciple, strictly speaking, he is also a jijianmen disciple, but he doesn't mean to take it out.

It's just five people, but Wang Fan hasn't paid attention to it.

Don't they want to rob Wang Fan? Then Wang Fan will rob him.

These five people often engage in this kind of robbery and looting activities, and they will not be too shabby. What's more, they are the first to provoke themselves. Wang Fan will not be soft hearted to these five people.

"One hundred inferior spirit stones? I'm sorry, don't say I don't have so many spirit stones. Even if I have, I won't give them to you. "

Wang Fan looked at the five people and said with cold eyes.

"No? Then don't blame us for being rude. " The young man half step to the border, with a smile and a little finger to Wang Fan, "kill him!"

Boom!

With the voice of the youth, the four young people who took off from the top of the ninth floor moved in an instant. While their momentum was in full bloom, they rushed to Wang Fan.

It's killing!

In the air, the hissing explosion came out, piercing people's earlobes, deafening and enlightening, making the surrounding people's pupils shrink suddenly.

"You deserve to kill me? Only four of them are out of the ordinary. They dare to kill me in vain. They are beyond their capacity

Wang Fan sneered, and then burst to drink, "get out of my way!"

With the sound, gang Lei Quan instantly condensed, his fists raised the rolling thunder, directly roared out.

The boundless momentum is stirred up, and the space seems to be unreal separated by the violent momentum.

"The strong in the earth?"

"How could it be?"

"Ha ha, it seems that Xue Han is going to have bad luck this time, and they even provoked the strong people in the earth."

The crowd around felt the momentum of Wang Fan's body, and their faces changed greatly. They could not help but began to retreat.

Even some people have schadenfreude in their eyes.

The young man in the middle of nowhere was Xue Han.

His face also changed in an instant. He didn't think that Wang Fan, a young man with poor appearance and decadent face, was still a strong man.

"Back, back!" He couldn't help yelling and reminding the four companions, but where could he have time?

"Back? Did you return it? Now that you've done it, stay. " Wang Fan's indifferent voice came out, and his fists were waving. In an instant, he bombarded the four tuofan jiuceng.

The four tuofan nine levels face Wang Fan's gang thunder fist, where can they avoid the past? There was a panic in their hearts, but before the panic spread, Wang Fan's fists had already fallen on them.

Bang bang bang!

In front of Wang Fan, they didn't have any resistance at all. They felt that a violent force came, and they flew out with blood in their mouths.

Their bodies heavily hit dozens of meters away, fell to the ground, has completely become a waste.

All the people around looked at the scene and turned pale.

What a cruel young man. If he doesn't make a move, he will make a move. It's so cruel.

They just felt a chill rising from the soles of their feet and rushing directly up to the heavenly hood.

As for those young people who were one step behind, but had just been overtaken by Xue Han, they were afraid.

Fortunately, Xue Han took the lead. Otherwise, it would be them now?

"You, you abandoned them?" Xue Han's face was gloomy and twisted.

Wang Fan even abolished his four companions, which was hard for him to accept.

"Oh, why not? Or do you have a problem? "

Wang Fan sneered at Xue Han, "you are going to kill me, don't you allow me to abolish them? I didn't kill them. I was kind. "

Speaking of this, Wang Fan seems to think of something, "Oh, by the way, they all paid the price, but you are still good, which is not very good?"

The whole audience was in an uproar!

Is it crazy for Wang Fan to abolish Xue Han even if he doesn't get rid of those four people?

You know, people like Xue Han who dare to rob and kill people in Jijian city have backstage.

All of them are supported by the elder of jijianmen. Otherwise, how dare they do this with their help?

Xue Han's eyelids jumped, and he could not help stepping back two steps and said, "what do you want to do? Do you still want to move me? How dare you touch me?" He looked at Wang Fan's cold eyes, and finally he could not help but feel some fear in his heart.

He didn't expect that he would meet Wang Fan, such a madman who didn't play cards according to the rules. He wanted to move him even if he didn't say that he had abandoned him.

You know, most people know that they have the support of the elder of jijianmen behind them. That is to say, even if they fail in the robbery, they dare not do anything to them.

But this time, they met Wang Fan who was bold and didn't play cards according to common sense.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan couldn't help laughing again, but his eyes were cold. "You're going to kill me, don't I dare to move you, you look too much at yourself?"

Wang Fan sneered, "dare not move you? Then you will know if I dare to touch you. "

He said, and with a flash of his body, he rushed to Xue Han.

"You can't move me. I'm with jijianmen." Xue Han's face changed wildly and began to retreat madly.

Although he is half a step in the field, there is still a lot of gap between him and the real strong one. What's more, Wang fan is not an ordinary strong one.

However, before Xue Han finished his words, Wang Fan's fist fell on his Dantian.

Whoa!

A stream of blood fog shot, Xue Han's whole body flew out, directly into the crowd, causing a riot.

His face turned pale, and his eyes were full of bitterness.

Wang Fan abandoned him!

Wang Fan abandoned him!!!

This is what he never thought about!

The surrounding crowd could not help but gasp for air.

Cruel, it's too cruel!

Wang Fan's blow to Xue Han was more fierce than his four fists to those four people.

But, Wang fan so recklessly abandoned Xue Han five people, he is afraid to also have to bear the anger of the extremely sword door elder behind Xue Han?

"Don't live by yourself, waste. You should be prepared for this at the moment when you intend to kill me. It's kind enough that I didn't kill you. "

Wang Fan said coldly, went forward to take down the backpack on Xue Han's five people, and directly put the materials inside into the storage bag.

Xue Han had more than 200 pieces of inferior spirit stones, more than 50 pieces of intermediate spirit stones, and hundreds of primary and secondary spirit grass.

Wang fan is satisfied with the harvest, but these people have so many things, but they don't even have a storage bag, which makes Wang Fan look down on.

Wang Fan, who has just entered Yuanmen, knows that the storage bag is a luxury for ordinary people.

Let alone Xue Han, even if he is a disciple outside the gate of Jijian, not everyone has it.

Gong Hao can own the storage bag, or pay a huge price, hard to get.

Those people around see that Wang Fan actually put all the things on Xue Han's five people into the storage bag, and they can't help but be shocked one after another.

Even if Wang Fan had abandoned Xue Han five, he would dare to take their things. Isn't he afraid of death?

You know, Wang Fan's abandonment of Xue Han and others is only equivalent to beating the person behind Xue Han in the face, but if he takes away Xue Han and others' things, it is tantamount to robbing that person's things.

"Bold maniac, dare to attack in our extreme sword City, how dare you!"

Wang fancai just walked out a few steps, suddenly, an angry voice with endless killing intention came like thunder. Then, an old man in his sixties came running from a distance with great anger.

### **Chapter 1467**

The old man is more than 60 years old. His hair is white, and he is still wearing a white robe. From a distance, he looks a bit like an immortal.

His figure from far to near, just a few breaths, then came to Wang Fan, eyes gloomy staring at Wang Fan, his body is full of cold intention to kill.

"Elder Han, it's elder Han. I knew that elder Han would show up."

"Isn't that nonsense? Xue Han and his party work for him. Now that Xue Han and his party are abandoned, how can he not show up?"

"Elder Han is a strong man in the second floor of the earth. The boy is going to die."

"Isn't that nonsense? Han Chang is the elder of jijianmen. Don't say that boy is not the opponent of Han elder at all. Even if he is the opponent of Han elder, does he dare to move Han elder?"

"Well, who told him to act recklessly? Maybe it's called self infliction."

Looking at the old man, the people around were shocked and couldn't help making a sound.

Wang Fan also learned the old man's identity from those comments, jijianmen, elder Han.

"Boy, you are so arrogant and ruthless in my extreme sword City, and you wantonly waste people's cultivation. Don't you pay too much attention to my extreme sword gate?"

"Do you think that if you have the cultivation of the earth, you can be domineering in our extreme sword city and do whatever you want?"

Elder Han appeared and immediately began to convict Wang Fan and label him, "you destroy the rules of our extreme sword city and ignore the majesty of our extreme sword gate. Come with me. Dare to resist and kill me without mercy!"

His tone is very overbearing, Wang fan is not allowed to refuse.



Wang Fan listened to elder Han's words and couldn't help sneering.

This Yuanmen is really a world of cannibalism. Without strength, there will be no status, no dignity, and people will trample on it wantonly.

If Wang Fan has the strength to surpass the earth, surely elder Han doesn't dare to fart in front of him?

Of course, it's impossible for Wang Fan to go with elder Han just like this, because as long as he goes, he will be in danger.

He raised his head and looked coldly at elder Han, "are you elder jijianmen? When you show up, it's jijianmen? "

"That's right. As an elder of the extreme sword gate, I represent the extreme sword gate. Boy, are you going with me or not? If you don't go, don't blame me for taking you by force. "

Elder Han frowned slightly and said in a cold voice.

But Wang Fan ignored elder Han's threat and continued to say, "well, since you are elder jijianmen, I want to ask some questions."

Wang Fan pointed to Xue Han's five people and raised his voice. "When they wanted to rob me before and tried to kill me, where were you, the rules of Jijian city and the majesty of Jijian gate?"

"Why didn't you show up when they robbed me and tried to kill me. I'm resisting now. I didn't even kill them. I just abandoned them, but you stood up and took me away. "

"Is it difficult in your eyes? If they rob me and kill me, I can only let them rob and kill me, but I can't resist?"

Wang Fan's voice is aggressive, "even if it's destroying the city rules and provoking the majesty of your extremely sword gate, it should be them. What's the matter with me?"

"As an elder of jijianmen, you can't help but take me away without investigating the course of things and asking for the reasons. Is there any shady business between you and them?"

Boom!

Wang Fan's words shocked the whole audience.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so bold and dare to question the elder. Is that too bold?

What's more, in this world of strength, where is there so much truth to speak of? Big fist is the truth!

"Are you questioning me?" Elder Han is also furious, obviously did not expect, Wang Fan in front of so many people, even dare to question him.

It's like slapping him in the face!

Han Zhao, as an elder of jjianmen, is so superior that he is now questioned by a boy in front of countless people. Where is his old face?

In particular, Wang Fan even said that he Han Zhao and Xue Han and others have any shady business, this is simply unscrupulous ah.

We all know this kind of thing in our hearts, but who dares to say it in public?

"Question?" Wang Fan shook his head, "this is not dare, I just want to reason, for their own justice."

"Fair?" Elder Han grins grimly. As he says this, he suddenly raises his big hand. The crazy aura stirs up. In an instant, it turns into a big hand of spiritual power in the air and grabs Wang Fan hard.

"It seems that you don't want to go with me. In that case, don't blame me for taking you with me! As for the justice you said before, don't worry, I will find out the truth and give you justice! "

Wang Fan felt the power of the powerful hand, slightly changed color, but there was not much fear.

In a flash, he turned into a big aura hand in the air, and he went to fight with elder Han's big aura hand."Shameless old man, you are smearing the extreme sword gate. I really don't know how you can become the extreme sword gate elder."

Wang Fan disdains the voice spreads out, boom, two nimbus big hands instant in mid air collision.

A little bit of aura like stars scattered, startled around those onlookers crazy began to retreat.

The ground was also affected by the fierce aura, as if it had been ploughed, and there were gullies.

Wang Fan retreated three steps, while elder Han retreated five.

Elder Han, who is on the second floor of the earth, has fallen into a disadvantage in the collision with Wang Fan.

The scene is still.

All people's faces changed, and their eyes looking at Wang Fan were full of horror and even fear.

Elder Han's face also changed wildly. He had been questioned by Wang Fan in front of so many people, but now he was beaten back by Wang Fan. He only felt that his old face was hot.

"I said, how can you be so arrogant? It's because you have strength! Do you think you can do whatever you want when you reach the earth? I'll let you know today that arrogance comes at a price

Han Changlao a roar, the momentum on the body instantly crazy expansion up, kill machine become more cold.

"Kill A word roared out, the long sword behind him came out of the sheath, whew, a sword flickered in the air, the sword roared, rose against the wind, and chopped down toward Wang Fan.

Jijianmen, jijianmen, most of his disciples are sword practitioners, and Han Zhao is no exception. What he is good at is sword.

Looking at this scene, the people around were even more shocked and fled away.

No one thought that Wang Fan would be so overbearing and directly forced elder han to use the sword.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and his heart was even more angry.

He is just a few words of defense, want to seek justice, the surname of Han was angry to kill him, it is hateful!

He didn't have half a point to avoid retreat. His aura roared wildly in his body. He pulled out the shadow knife with his right hand and directly went up with a knife!

Boom!

The terrible sound came. At this moment, it seems that heaven and earth change color for it!

### **Chapter 1468**

Wang Fan's sword awn rolled up endless killing power, frantically split on the sword awn, hissing voice constantly resounding, the several Zhang long sword awn in an instant has been completely torn.

After tearing up the sword, Dao mang turns into silk threads and continues to bombard elder Han crazily.

Elder Han looked at the scene and his face was even more shocked.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that he smashed his sword easily.

In particular, he felt the power of the sword from Wang Fan's sword.

How is it possible for Wang Fan to understand the power of the sword?

You know, generally, those who are strong in four or five levels may not be able to understand "potential".

Although Wang Fan's sword power contains a strong intention to kill, it is also "power" after all.

Han Changlao soon had no time to think so much. With a sneer, the silk thread blasted on his body.

A series of blood mist spray out like fireworks, elder Han was heavily lifted out.

Quiet!

Dead quiet!

At this moment, all the people at the scene were strangely quiet, and even held their breath.

Everyone's heart is very frightened!

When did the young people in such a terrible situation appear? How could they not know, or even have no news?

You know, everyone who understands potential is a genius, and it's easy for them to rise up. There's no reason why they don't know.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people, but coldly looked at elder Han, "as an elder of the extreme sword gate, you will convict me indiscriminately and want to kill me."

"You don't deserve to be the elder of jijianmen, because you are discrediting jijianmen. You are the disgrace of jijianmen!"

"For the sake of you being the elder of jijianmen, I won't embarrass you today, but next time I do it again, don't blame me for being rude!"

Wang Fan said, turned his head and left here.

Although Han was injured, the injury was not very serious.

Although Wang Fan has the strength to kill elder Han, he doesn't dare to kill him in this extreme sword city.

People around listen to Wang Fan's domineering words, and then look at Wang Fan's back. They dare not say a word, and no one dares to stop him.

This is a world of strength. Even elder Han of the second floor of the earth can't help Wang Fan. How dare they intercept Wang Fan?

Elder Han stares fiercely at Wang Fan's back and clenches his fists tightly, with venom in his eyes.

This Wang Fan hit him in the face in front of so many people and trampled him under his feet. This is a shame, an unbearable shame!

If he has a chance, he must take revenge!

In Jijian City, although there are many elders who have witnessed it, they have not made a breakthrough at all.

In this extreme sword City, there are all the miscellaneous elders of extreme sword gate. Generally, the elders of outer gate or inner gate will not come here at all.

And the elder of miscellaneous service has the same strength as Han Zhao at most. Even if he is more powerful than Han Zhao, he will not offend Wang Fan.

What's more, people like Wang Fan, who knows if they have any other background? So naturally, they don't want to make trouble.

Wang Fan had a night's rest in Jijian city. The next morning, he rushed to Jijian peak behind Jijian city.

Jijianmen is located on jijianfeng. Looking up from the foot of the mountain, you can see eighteen huge pillars.

Every pillar, like a sword, soars up into the sky.

Wang Fan's heart was even more shocked when he looked at the eighteen huge pillars that soared into the sky like sharp swords.

Jijianmen is really one of the ten major gates in Tianyun kingdom. Even at the end of the ranking, the inside information can not be underestimated.

This can be felt from the eighteen huge pillars that are like sharp swords and the rich aura of heaven and earth around the gate.

Not only Wang Fan but also many beautiful men and women went to jijianmen.

Wang Fan knew through the chat of those people that these days were actually the days when jijianmen recruited disciples.

He was slightly surprised, but he didn't care. He just followed the crowd quietly, listening to the conversation of those people and feeling their strength.

The men and women are not very old. They are all in their early twenties, some in their early twenties, some in their early twenties, some in their late twenties, and some in their late twenties.

Among these people, there are civilians and nobles. Those civilians, except for a few powerful people, have expectations and even worries in their eyes.

After all, whether they can enter jijianmen or be valued by jijianmen is related to their life.

For those civilians, once they can enter the jijianmen gate, even if they are only miscellaneous service disciples, they can jump to the dragon's gate and honor their ancestors.

Most of them are very confident, arrogant, arrogant, and look down on the civilians. I can't help it. Aristocrats always have an advantage over civilians. If family conditions are placed there, they will naturally get more cultivation resources than the common people.

With the same talent and age, those nobles must be more powerful than the common people.

Wang Fan looked at these people and sighed in his heart. As expected, there were three, six and nine grades everywhere.

Outside, money and power are everything, but here, strength and family background are everything.

"Pa!"

A inferior spirit stone suddenly fell at Wang Fan's feet, and then a proud voice came along, "Hey, you, help me to lead the horse, that inferior spirit stone is yours."

Wang Fan looked up and saw that the guy who opened his mouth was a young man of about twenty-five or twenty-six years old. His strength was at the top of the ninth floor.

He was wearing a luxurious robe, which was very valuable. At this time, he was holding his head high, pointing to Wang Fan and bossing him.

The high tone seemed to command his servants.

At his side, he was followed by several men and women who were equally well-dressed. In the eyes of those men and women who looked at Wang Fan, they were full of disdain and disdain. They seemed to look down on Wang Fan.

In jijianfeng, outsiders are not allowed to step on horses, even these nobles are no exception, so they all have to get off their horses and lead the horses themselves, or find someone to help them.

And those civilians around, most of them have horses in their hands, only Wang Fan's hands are empty. Because his Qianlima has been placed in the restaurant.

The young man obviously saw that Wang Fan was empty handed and dressed up as a civilian, so he asked Wang Fan to help lead the horse.

In his opinion, it is a great chance that Wang Fan, a humble civilian, can get a low-grade spirit stone.

Wang Fan will pick up the spirit stone with a full face of excitement, and then help him lead the horse with a thousand thanks. It's impossible and won't refuse at all.

What surprised the young man was that Wang Fan just glanced at him lightly, then ignored him and walked forward.

Let alone excitedly picking up the spirit stone, Wang Fan didn't even look at the inferior spirit stone.

Looking at this scene, the young people around those beautiful men and women can not help but Leng for a while, then can not help but laugh, began to tease the young man.

"Pei Qing, it seems that people don't give you face."

"Ha ha, there are so few inferior spirit stones that people don't like them at all."

"You have to take out more spirit stones."

### **Chapter 1469**

The funny voice of those beautiful men and women, just like a sharp thorn, stabbed in the heart of the youth, directly made his handsome face slightly distorted.

He burst out and pointed to Wang Fan, "don't you hear me? An inferior spirit stone, help me to lead the horse

The young man was very angry. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to ignore him and never give him face.

You know, his companions all used a spirit stone to ask the civilians to help lead the horses.

Wouldn't he have no face if he had more spirit stones?

Wang Fan to Pei Qing's words as if unheard of, still ignore, self-care forward.

"Ha ha, it seems that people really don't like you. Pei Qing, you give too little."

"In my opinion, this guy doesn't pay attention to you Pei Qing at all. Pei Qing, people look down on you."

"Hee hee, ignoring is the best way to fight face. Pei Qing, you have met your opponent."

Those handsome men and beautiful women looked at Wang Fan's performance, but also laughed back and forth, and sneered.

It's a long and lonely journey. Naturally, they don't mind fanning the flames and having fun.

Pei Qing listens to the ridicule of his companions, and his heart is even more angry. He suddenly gives the horse to a man beside him, and instantly flashes to Wang Fan.

His eyes were red, staring at Wang Fan, like a bloodthirsty beast, "you, didn't you hear me talking to you?"

At the moment of opening his mouth, Pei Qing's momentum had been extremely sharp.

Just a humble civilian, dare to ignore his Pei Qing, hit him Pei Qing's face, this is simply unreasonable.

But Pei Qing didn't think that his behavior was a shame to Wang Fan?

"Are you talking to me?" Wang Fan raised his head and looked at Pei Qing faintly. He was slightly confused, as if he knew Pei Qing was talking to him now.

"You Pei Qing was very angry, but he soon suppressed his anger. He pointed to the inferior spirit stone that was thrown on the ground in the distance, "go and pick up the inferior spirit stone for me, and then help me lead the horse!"

Now that Wang fan doesn't want a face, Pei Qing won't even give Wang Fan a inferior spirit stone, and he has to force Wang Fan to lead his horse.

Only in this way can he regain his face.

Pop!

As soon as Pei Qing's words fall, a inferior spirit stone falls at Pei Qing's feet, but Wang Fan throws it out.

Wang Fan pointed to the inferior spirit stone and said, "I'll give you a inferior spirit stone. Shut up and get out of my sight."

Coax.

Looking at the inferior stone Wang Fan threw at Pei Qing's feet and listening to Wang Fan's words, not only Pei Qing's companions couldn't help laughing, but also some people around him.

Wang Fan hit the face, but it was loud enough.



"What do you mean, shut up and get out of your sight?"

Pei Qing looked at the stone at his feet, and then listened to the laughter of the crowd around him. He was so angry that his hair stood up, and he was furious!

He did not expect that Wang Fan, just a humble civilian, would dare to humiliate him in this way.

"Why not?" Wang Fan sneered, "if you give me a spirit stone and ask me to help you lead the horse, that is, if I want to work for you, I can get the reward."

"Now, I give you a spirit stone, but I don't want you to do anything. As long as you don't creak like a fly in front of me, can't you?"

"Compared with your stinginess, I have been very generous to you. Take that spirit stone and roll. Don't bother me again. Do you know that I feel sick when I see you? "

Wang Fan severely humiliates Peiqing, very impolite.

This guy humiliated Wang Fan with a spirit stone. Wang Fan didn't care and ignored him. But this guy is so good that he can't help it. It's really annoying.

In this case, Wang Fan certainly does not mind to humiliate Pei Qing.

"What did you say? How dare you say that Pei Qing is a fly? How dare you say that I'm disgusted when you see me? How dare you think I'm boring and let me go

Pei Qing completely angry, the fury, can no longer suppress, crazy burst out.

"You want to die!" With a roar, his inner strength suddenly gushed, his right palm spread out, directly raised the extremely violent strength, and then he fanned towards Wang Fan's face.

Just a lowly civilian, dare to humiliate him Peiqing, he Peiqing must trample on Wang Fan, out of this evil.

People around Pei Qing finally unbearable hand, thoroughly excited.

On the way to the peak, they were very excited to see such a good thing.

Anyway, it has nothing to do with them, and they are not afraid of big things.

Feel Pei Qing on the body that take off all nine layers of powerful momentum, they are sympathizing with Wang Fan.

Although this guy has pride and attaches importance to dignity, it is useless to have pride alone in this

world where strength is respected. We should have strength. Wang Fan looks like he's only twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old. Anyway, he's less than thirty years old and dressed as a civilian. Naturally, no one thinks that Wang Fan will be Pei Qing's opponent.

Pop!

A crisp sound, clearly spread out, the crowd's laughter voice just like the cock who was strangled by the neck, suddenly stopped.

This area, in an instant, extremely strange quiet down.

Only see, Pei Qing's palm has not fan to Wang Fan's face, Wang Fan has already taken the lead in a palm fan in Pei Qing's face.

The clear sound and the striking palm mark on Pei Qing's face were just like a huge hammer, which blasted in everyone's heart.

Pei Qing's mind is also a bang, and a short blank appears in an instant.

He Pei Qing, was slapped?

He Peiqing was slapped in the face of the public?

He couldn't believe it if he didn't feel the burning pain on his face clearly.

"You, how dare you hit me in the face?" Pei Qing recovered and screamed.

Pop!

Just as his scream had just fallen, Wang Fan slapped him in the face again. "Why, you're going to hit me in the face, don't you allow me to hit you in the face?"

"I don't know you, but you want to use a spirit stone to let me lead the horse. I didn't agree with you, but you still don't want to give up. Why, is it wrong for me to beat you?"

"I've told you to get out of here. If you don't listen, you can't blame me, because you're insulting yourself!"

Listening to Wang Fan's words, those civilians who were bullied and led horses around could not help but clench their fists excitedly.

Wang Fan said what they wanted and did what they didn't dare to do. They couldn't help cheering for Wang Fan.

Of course, they just dare to cheer for Wang Fan in their heart, and they don't really dare to cheer.

Pei Qing is more angry, that face has been extremely distorted, very terrible!

"I'll kill you!" He screamed again, and the boundless momentum surged up. With a sword, he chopped at Wang Fan!

"Go away!" Wang fan is also completely impatient, eyes a cold, a word roar out, lift foot is once.

Pei Qing's sword Qi hasn't gathered yet, so he was kicked out by Wang Fan, and his body hit a huge stone fiercely, and the huge stone was smashed into pieces.

Pei Qing fell to the ground, pale, and could not get up. However, his eyes are still venomous,

"I remember you, my brother Pei Tian is a disciple outside the gate of Jijian, I will not let you go!"

### **Chapter 1470**

Listening to Pei Qing's venomous roar, the crowd around all changed color and showed their expressions of horror and even envy.

The outer disciples, at least, are the existence of the earth. No one thought that Pei Qing had such a terrible brother.

You know, for those around them, let alone the disciples of jijianmenwai, even if they can become the disciples of jijianmenwai, they all dream of laughing.

"Outside disciple?" Wang Fan disdained to see Pei Qing one eye, "you had better not let your that elder brother come to me, otherwise, I don't mind him also abandoned."

Wang Fan finish saying, also don't bother to see more Pei Qing one eye, directly turned to leave here.

If it wasn't for jijianfeng, Wang Fan would have killed Pei Qing long ago for fear that killing would cause dissatisfaction from the top of jijianmen. How could it be as simple as abolishing cultivation?

What's more, Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to the disciples outside the gate of Jijian.

"It's so arrogant and domineering that even the outside disciples are not afraid."

"This person easily abandoned Pei Qing, who had taken off the ninth floor. It's very likely that his strength has also reached the realm of the earth. Maybe he is the disciple outside the gate of the extreme sword."

The surrounding crowd listened to Wang Fan's domineering voice, and then looked at Wang Fan's back. They couldn't help but wonder.

Pei Qing's face is fiery, eyes staring at Wang Fan, gnashing teeth. He has already remembered Wang Fan in his heart. If he doesn't take revenge, he vows not to be a man!

More than an hour later, Wang Fan had already reached the top of Jijian peak.

Strong aura of heaven and earth came to his face. Looking at the eighteen sharp sword like peaks at a close distance, Wang Fan's heart was even more surging.

It's worthy of being the extreme sword gate. The inside information is really extraordinary. The residence of this sect alone is full of aura.

Outside jijianmen, there are three areas that are full of people, and there are even three long streams of people.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, could not help but frown, mental force swept in, and then immediately saw that the three areas are actually test areas.

They are "inner gate disciple test area", "outer gate disciple test area" and "miscellaneous service disciple test area"

Wang Fan, aware of this scene, did not hesitate, and immediately walked toward the "test area for miscellaneous service disciples".

Although with his strength, he can go directly to the outer gate disciple test area, but Wang Fan has learned that the recruitment of jijianmen disciples is very strict.

Without a clear background, even if you have a bad talent and outstanding strength, jijianmen dare not want you. After all, who knows if you're a spy from a rival sect?

Wang Fan comes from outside, so his background is not so clear, so he can only go to the test area of the factotum disciples in good order.

Moreover, he didn't go to test it. Instead, he planned to take out the token of the disciple and become a disciple.

Jijianmen's test of disciples is very simple. As long as you are in a certain age range and reach a certain level of strength, you can pass.

Wang Fan followed the crowd, looking at the success or failure of the youth, the heart is also lamented.

Especially when we see the expression of those failed youths in tears, we can't help sighing.

Sure enough, there's competition everywhere. It's just the lowest level of jijianmen's factotum disciples.

They can make these people want to enter.

With the success or failure of the crowd in front, soon it was Wang Fan's turn.

Wang Fan didn't test, but just took out his own token, "Hello, master. I passed the examination by master Hezhong and became a disciple of jijianmen."

"It's just that on the way, I was separated from master Hezhong, so I didn't report until now."

Wang Fan said respectfully to the old man who was in charge of the toilet of the factotum disciple.

Although the old man's strength is only two-tier, he may not be Wang Fan's opponent in a real fight, but Wang Fan has to respect his position.

"He Zhong?" The old man raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "are you from outside?"

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, master."

If the old man had a meaningful look at Wang Fan, and then grabbed out a badge, "then you go in, and directly rely on the badge to get your clothes and your spirit stone."

"As for the residence, you can directly find a cave at the peak of the miscellaneous worker disciple area."

"Thank you, master." With a respectful thanks, Wang Fan picked up the badge and entered the gate.

Those failed people around looked at Wang Fan who strode into the gate of the sword, and their eyes showed an envious expression one after another.

The old man's eyes became banter. "It seems that the group of apprentices recruited from outside didn't live well this time. I hope this guy has good luck."

Wang Fan didn't notice the banter in the old man's eyes. After all, his mental strength can't always be on the old man.

At this time, he has entered the extreme sword gate. When you step into the extreme sword gate, the aura of heaven and earth is several times stronger than that of the extreme sword peak. Obviously, there are array gatts in the extreme sword gate, or there are spiritual veins under the ground.

The rich aura of heaven and earth fluttered on the body, and every cell of Wang Fan seemed to be relaxed and active.

Wang Fanqiang resisted the impulse of sitting on the ground with his knees crossed immediately. According to the guide of Wrigley, he went to the clothes and Lingshi collection area of the miscellaneous service disciples.

The surrounding disciples in twos and threes saw that Wang Fan went to the miscellaneous service disciples' clothing and Lingshi collection area. At first, he was stunned, and then someone followed him.

Wang Fan clearly aware of this scene, slightly frown, but did not care.

Those who keep up are all miscellaneous service disciples. They have only eight or nine levels of strength. He hasn't paid attention to them yet.

Soon, Wang Fan went to the destination, there is a huge cave, outside the cave, an old man is sitting on the stone chair, closed his eyes.

"Hello, elder. I'm wang fan, a disciple of the factotum. I've come to collect the clothes and Lingshi of the disciples of the factotum." Wang Fan handed the badge to the old man and said respectfully.

When Wang Fan said this, he felt slightly uncomfortable.

It's so disrespectful to be low in strength. I have to call a senior when I see a person, but he has no way. Who can tell him to rely on others now.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the old man suddenly opened his closed eyes and took the badge.

At the moment of seeing the badge, his eyes were slightly fixed and he asked, "are you from outside?"

"Yes." Wang Fan nodded, but he was clearly aware that the eyes of the people around him had become hot and fierce.

"Just a moment." With that, the old man turned his head and went into the cave. Not long after, he came out with a dress for the student of miscellaneous service and a square wooden box.

"This is your dress. Put it away first. In the box is a hundred pieces of spirit stone given to you by zongmen. You can take it with you. " The old man said to Wang Fan.

"Thank you, master." Wang Fan gave a thank you and took it. But he was clearly aware that the eyes of those around him were more hot.

Especially staring at the 100 pieces of Lingshi, those people's eyes are even more hot to the extreme, greedy and undisguised.