

Mighty Sk 1571

Chapter 1571

All the people were dull and silent when they heard this.

What a loser, what a rich man?

But looking at Wang Fan's second ancestor's clothes, they were relieved.

The two guards were also a little confused. According to the normal situation, only when their strength reached the sixth floor of the territory could they be qualified to participate.

But since some fool sent the spirit stone, the Yuling pavilion would not want it. They didn't stop them at all. They said yes respectfully and let Wang Fan enter.

After the three of Wang Fan went in, a girl soon came up and took them to the box.

Although the girl was very respectful to Wang Fan on the surface, there was obvious disdain in her eyes.

"Little sister, how old are you? How many spirit stones can you earn a month as a servant here?" But Wang Fan didn't seem to know the other party's disdain at all, so he directly opened to the girl.

That girl listens to Wang Fan's question, is simply a black line on one's face, servant, you are servant, your whole family is servant.

She said, "I can't earn a few spirit stones."

From Wang Fan's appearance and behavior, as well as the fact that his hand is a hundred thousand spirit stone, she can see that this guy's family background is certainly different. Otherwise, ordinary people will have a hundred thousand spirit stone.

Therefore, no matter how much she scorns and looks down upon such people, she does not dare to offend them.

"Can't you earn a few stone?" Wang Fan's eyes are bright, "since you can't earn a few spirit stones, you might as well follow Ben Shao. Following Ben Shao can not only be popular and spicy, but also give you enough spirit stones to practice every month."

Those people around listen to Wang Fan's words, it is a burst of contempt.

This person is also too what, how to see people on the tease ah?

In a box not far away, Pengyun and Xuexian naturally heard Wang Fan's voice. They all gritted their teeth.

This grandson really owes beating. As long as they look at Wang Fan, they want to beat him up.

However, they can no longer connect Wang Fan, the second ancestor, with the genius of the enemy country.

These two people are not like one at all.

"Here's your box." The girl also blushed. After opening the box door for Wang Fan, she ran away.

She cursed Wang Fan to death in her heart. This apprentice is really hateful.

"Sister, slow down. Be careful when you fall." Wang fan is not ashamed, waving to the girl.

If he didn't say this, she almost fell down and hated Wang Fan even more.

Wang Fan did not care, and soon took the second daughter into the box.

I have to say that this box is really luxurious. It has 30 square meters, with beds, couch and sofa.

In particular, the style of the box is still very ambiguous, especially the big bed, surrounded by a layer of translucent silk curtain, which is easy to make people fantasize.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a burst of speechless, the Yuling Pavilion is really able to do business ah.

He went straight to the top of the bed, half lying down, opened the curtain, looked out at the auction table, and let the two women massage his shoulders and legs.

Now that he has played the second ancestor, he naturally wants to play the second ancestor to the end. Even if he enters the box, he does not dare to be careless.

After all, Pengyun childe and snow fairy are surrounded by strong people of heaven level, and other people's spiritual power can be swept in.

Once he shows any abnormality and attracts attention, it will be a bad thing and all his previous achievements will be wasted.

Sure enough, Wang Fan clearly felt that several mental forces swept in crazily. But soon, they withdrew again. It was obvious that Wang Fan was not worthy of attention.

Wang Fan felt the scene, but also can not help but be relieved.

That's what he wants.

He didn't wait long before the auction began.

It was the enchanting plump woman Wang Fan had seen before, who presided over the auction. With graceful steps, she quickly stepped onto the auction table.

Her appearance caused a stir in an instant.

Especially those young people, their sight became hot and their breath became short.

For most young people, this kind of woman full of mature charm is the most attractive.

In particular, this woman is full of flattery.

Wang Fan also straight eyes, but the heart is very despised.

It's just an auction. Is it so popular?

"Welcome to our auction. Now our first item is a space ring."

"The price of the space ring is 10000 high-quality spirit stones. The price increase should not be less than 100 at a time. Now the auction starts."

Enchanting woman also has no nonsense, in the hand appears a space ring, then that charming voice then spread all over the audience. Space ring?

And listen to this, the public is a Leng first, followed by crazy up.

Not everyone who comes to the auction has a space ring.

Although the space ring is not so precious, it can't be bought at all.

In the VIP area, Pengyun and Xuexian looked at the space ring, and their faces immediately became ugly.

Especially Pengyun, because he has recognized that the space ring belongs to him.

Although he knew in his heart that his space ring was not a real auction, he wanted to fish out Wang Fan.

Can now see their own space ring actually appeared on the auction table, or can't help but burst of anger.

It's a shame!

Pengyun's face turned blue, his teeth clenched, and his anger swelled. He was angry to the extreme.

"Don't get excited." But at this time, the old man beside him pressed a hand on his shoulder, and then his mental power swept out crazily.

He wants to see who is not interested in the space ring and whose expression will change.

After all, in his opinion, since Wang Fan wants to sell this space ring, he will definitely not bid. And the first item is the auction space ring, which will certainly be beyond Wang Fan's expectation.

"Ha ha, it's a space ring. It's really a good thing. I'll give you 150000 stone. No one wants to rob me!"

An arrogant voice suddenly came, and then the window and door of a box opened, and Wang Fan's second ancestor's face came out.

His expression is very excited, as if this space ring is already his.

When Mr. Pengyun saw this scene, he was almost furious.

He Pengyun child's space ring, the second ancestor even wanted to take a 150000 spirit stone, which is a shame on him!

Those two old people were also old faces. They were speechless for a while. They didn't bother to pay attention to Wang Fan at all, and their mental power swept to other people directly.

Wang Fan's heart is speechless. He didn't expect that the first thing in the auction of Yuling pavilion was the space ring. It's a hell of a pit.

In fact, he didn't want to bid, but he knew that he couldn't do it if he didn't bid, so he had to bid hard.

"180000!"

"Two hundred thousand!"

Those people around listen to Wang Fan's offer, first a Leng, then disdain to hum a, directly increased the price.

It's just a second ancestor. They didn't pay attention to it. If you want to buy a space ring, don't dream.

Chapter 1572

Wang Fan felt the disdainful look in his eyes. He was speechless.

It's just a rotten ring. He doesn't want it. If he's not afraid of attracting attention, he won't even pay the price.

But since it's playing the second generation ancestor, of course, we have to play the trick to the end.

Wang Fan's eyes glared, and he was angry. He said, "three hundred thousand!"

Listening to his rage, there was a brief silence in the audience.

You know, although the space ring is very valuable, there are many 300000 spirit stones. Because the spirit stone here is calculated according to the top grade spirit stone.

Listen to Wang Fan quote a high price of 300000, for a moment, most people are not bidding, can only look at the space ring dry stare.

Three hundred thousand high-quality spirit stones are already a huge fortune. Not everyone can take them out.

Not far from the box, Pengyun and the two old people around him were a little angry.

Originally, the two elders wanted to find out who was wrong, but Wang Fan stirred them up, and most of them stopped bidding, so they had no way to continue to investigate.

Mr. Pengyun vomited blood. It's his space ring. If a second ancestor gets it, he can't stand it.

"Half a million." Pengyun opened his mouth in a ferocious voice, which rolled like thunder. Anyone could feel his anger.

Although his offer is just a passing show, and he can take his own space ring without going out of the stone, he still feels very depressed.

"Half a million?" Wang Fan's eyes glared again. Just when everyone thought he was going to bid again, he suddenly gave a thumbs up, "you cow, you win."

Listening to this, the people at the scene were stunned at first, followed by a burst of laughter.

The laughter spread to Pengyun's ears, and he only felt sharp. Now his intention to kill the second generation ancestor is no weaker than the genius who humiliated his enemy.

Of course, if he knew that these two people were actually the same person, he would be angry to death.

Finally, the space ring was photographed by Pengyun.

The next auction was very hot, because no matter what came up, Wang Fan, the second generation ancestor, would yell out loud, a posture of never giving up until he got it.

Gradually, people can see that Wang fan is here to stir up the situation. Almost every auction item

comes out, he will stir it up and raise the price.

Although more than a dozen auction items came down, Wang Fan didn't get a single item, but he offended a large number of people.

Especially the people who photographed the objects hate Wang fanhen. They could have saved a lot of Lingshi, but because of this guy's appearance, lengshengsheng made them pay nearly twice the price.

But Wang Fan didn't have the consciousness of offending people at all, and he didn't feel the murderous eyes of the people, and he still went his own way.

If you want to say who likes Wang Fan the most, it is undoubtedly the auctioneer. In particular, the person in charge behind the scenes was almost laughing.

For them, of course, the higher the price, the better. Even those in charge are thinking about whether to win over Wang Fan, and let Wang Fan stir up every auction in the future.

Soon, a simple book was taken up. The simple book was broken, but it was full of desolation.

"This is a Book of alchemy. It's obtained from an ancient relic. It's inherited from the ancient times. If anyone is interested in alchemy, it's your chance."

"The price of this volume of Danshu starts at 20000 high-quality Lingshi, and the increase is no less than 100 each time. Now the auction begins."

Enchanting woman finish saying, Jiao body such as willow slightly twist, that pair of foxy eyes then swept to everyone.

The following people looked at the broken Danshu, but for a moment they fell into a short silence.

Although they also feel the volume of Dan book is not simple, feel the desolate breath.

But alchemy is not something that everyone can do. You know, every Alchemist is piled up by countless spiritual grasses, which requires huge resources. Otherwise, it is difficult to achieve.

Of course, the most important thing is that if you want to be an alchemist, you need talent. Without talent, you can't be an alchemist at all.

"Ha ha, it's an ancient elixir. I'll take it." At the moment when everyone was immersed, Wang Fan's voice suddenly came out.

His voice is still as loud and domineering as before.

People around look at Wang Fan's expression, and then listen to Wang Fan's voice, it is not surprising.

In their opinion, it's normal for this guy to bid. If this guy doesn't bid, it's abnormal.

They all have some disdain in their hearts. Just a second generation ancestor who has never seen the world, even wants to become an alchemist. Do you dream?

Wang Fan didn't care about those people's disdainful eyes, just staring at the volume of Danshu, his whole heart, has been pounding up. Ancient Danshu, this kind of thing is a good thing. We must get it at all costs.

Although he has seen baicaoji, he can also alchemy, but strictly speaking, his alchemy is not alchemy at all, and the alchemy can not be called elixir.

Because his elixir was condensed with a spirit grass, only the spirit power in the spirit grass was condensed.

The kind of pills he refined, even if he took them, could only absorb the aura more greatly. The real pill can help to break through the realm and improve the cultivation.

The two are not in the same breath.

"Thirty thousand spirit stones want to buy ancient books. It's a joke. I'll pay fifty thousand!"

Wang Fan pit was a lot of more than a soul stone guy heard Wang Fan bid, eyes immediately lit up, fast interface.

His heart has been happy, Wang Fan pit him before, now he how all want to pit back.

"Hey, hey, fight with me, you are too young, a hundred thousand top quality spirit stone!" Wang Fan did not wrinkle his brow, but said directly.

Just in the bidding at the same time, his face showed a smile.

That person listens to Wang Fan this price, still want to continue to quote, but after seeing Wang Fan this kind of smile, immediately gave up the idea.

In the previous few times, this guy gave up bidding after showing this kind of smile. He was afraid to dig himself in.

Others who want to take advantage of the opportunity to pit Wang Fan also give up the idea of quotation and dare not speak any more.

If they offer a high price, and Wang fan doesn't continue to offer, he will really have the heart to die.

In the end, Wang Fan took the book at the price of 100000 high-quality spirit stones.

After he got the book, the auctioneer quickly sent it to Wang Fan, and asked Wang Fan to hand over 100000 high-quality spirit stones on the spot.

The auction is still going on in an orderly way, but the more it goes on, Wang Fan obviously realizes that most people's expressions have become tense and dignified.

Because today's play, the jade plate of Zongyuan's secret place, will soon be put up for auction.

Sure enough, at a certain moment, the enchanting woman stood on the auction table with a tray. In the tray, there was only a glittering jade plate.

Chapter 1573

Looking at the jade medal, the eyes of all the people on the scene became hot, and even some people's eyes flashed crazy.

You know, most people come here for the ultimate purpose of this jade medal.

That's the place to enter the secret place of Zongyuan.

In Zongyuan's secret place, there are not only countless spiritual grasses, but also countless opportunities. Who doesn't want to go to such a place?

The atmosphere of the scene became hot in an instant. Everyone was staring at the jade plate without blinking, and their breath became short.

Wang Fan also became nervous and could not help clenching his fist.

Zongyuan's secret place, no matter what, he wants to get it. It's really no good. Even if it's a robbery, he will not hesitate!

He continues to cultivate resources now, and Zongyuan's secret place is where he can cultivate resources. He doesn't want to miss this opportunity.

"I don't think I need to say more. We all know what it is. Your guess is good. This jade card is the place to enter Zongyuan's secret place. "

"I know everyone can't wait, so I don't want to say much nonsense. Now I announce that the starting price is 200000 high-quality spirit stones, and the increase should not be less than 10000 each time. Now the auction begins."

Enchanting women also have no nonsense, directly started the auction.

"Ha ha, I didn't expect that there was a place to enter the secret place of Zongyuan. This place is mine." It's just that the enchanting woman's words have just come to an end, and people haven't had time to bid yet -

an arrogant voice suddenly comes, and then a very powerful breath blooms, and a black haired man rushes towards the auction table with a wild smile.

He was like a roc spreading its wings, where it passed, the fishy wind was hunting, and a large number of people were thrown to the ground by the domineering force.

"Who is strong in heaven?"

"It's so overbearing. At least it has reached the third level of Tianjing!"

"My God, he's going to snatch the jade medal?"

This sudden scene made everyone's face changed greatly, and they were shocked. Obviously, no one thought that anyone would dare to rob.

"Ha ha, girl, this kind of thing is not what you can have in a small auction. Let it out for me."

The man with black hair is laughing wildly. He has rushed to the enchanting woman in front of him in an instant. His right hand sticks out directly and grabs the jade card crazily.

Enchanting woman's eyes are also flashing a touch of surprise, but the face is not much fear.

"Presumptuous!"

However, just at the moment when the black haired man's hand was about to catch the jade medal, a very dignified old voice suddenly came, followed by a huge aura slapped, and then shot down to the black haired man.

The breath of the huge palm shocked all the people on the scene, they all felt the urgency and depression.

The black haired man's face suddenly changed. He immediately gave up to catch the jade medal. His right hand became a palm, and his aura roared. He directly patted the huge palm.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the huge slap turned into a little bit of starlight and dissipated. The black haired man was also shocked to fly out, with a large amount of blood in his mouth.

His face startled, obviously did not expect that this small auction, there are such strong.

"Go away, this time it's a warning. Don't do it again, or you'll be killed!" The old voice came from the void again.

As soon as the black haired man's face changed, he didn't dare to talk much and turned to leave.

All the people who took part in the auction were shocked.

The mysterious old man who can fly the black haired man with the strength of the third level of Tianjing by the palm of aura, has the strength of the fourth level of Tianjing at least, or even higher.

They didn't expect that there was such a strong seller in this auction.

Those who didn't plan to use their brains are OK, but those who plan to use their brains can't help but have some fear and even sweat on their back.

That is to say, the black haired man is powerful. If his strength is a little lower, I'm afraid he will be slapped dead.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but his face did not change much.

He had already guessed that there was a strong man behind the seller of the auction. Otherwise, if he didn't have enough strength, how dare he auction the jade medal?

"I'm sorry to let you see the joke. Now, the auction continues." Enchanting woman apologetically said to the public, and then announced the start of the auction again.

"Three hundred and fifty thousand!"

"Four hundred thousand!"

"Half a million!"

"Eight hundred thousand!"

With the enchanting woman's voice, the scene instantly became hot up, almost everyone began to offer.

In a short time, the jade brand was fired at a high price of 800000 yuan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, it is a little dumbfounded.

He knows that he can't go on like this. If he goes on like this, he may be fired to what high price.

Thinking of this, he no longer hesitated, quickly pulled the window and said, "1.5 million!" Listening to Wang Fan's offer, the scene suddenly fell into silence again.

It's really speechless to jump from 800000 to 1.5 million.

You know, 1.5 million is a sky high price.

Even if Pengyun is so rich, there are less than 1.1 million high-quality spirit stones in the space ring.

Snow fairy's top grade stone is even less than Pengyun's, only more than one million.

In a flash, everyone couldn't help looking at Wang Fan, with surprise and doubt in his eyes.

Although they are used to Wang Fan's character of being ready to get involved, they are still skeptical that Wang fan can produce 1.5 million high-quality spirit stones.

That's the top grade Lingshi. It's not Chinese cabbage. Even if Wang fan is the second ancestor, he may not be so rich.

In other words, if he is so rich, is his background terrible? Which family is the second ancestor.

You know, when dantaiming offered a reward for Wang Fan, it caused all the disciples of jijianmen to go crazy, not to mention the 1.5 million first-class spirit stones.

Even those big forces and nobles couldn't help looking at Wang Fan, and their eyes were shocked.

If Wang fan can really take out 1.5 million high-quality spirit stones, his wealth is almost no less than theirs.

You know, the 1.5 million high-quality spirit stone, even the strong man in the fifth or sixth floor of Tianjing, will be envious.

Is this guy hired by auction house? The purpose is to make them pay a high price?

People can't help but doubt, after all, this is too abnormal.

"Hum, I want to see if you can take out the 1.5 million top quality spirit stone."

"The auctioneer really knows how to do business. He has found such a second ancestor to raise the price. Does Chengdu think we are fools?"

"Let him trade in front of all of us. We'd like to see if he can take out the spirit stone and whether he is the auctioneer or not."

"It's shameless of the auctioneer to do so."

In the short silence, some upright and fiery people could not help roaring.

Even Pengyun childe, snow fairy, and other aristocratic clan forces stopped asking for money, and coldly watched a good play.

It would be shameless if Wang Fan was really the bailor from the auctioneer.

Chapter 1574

Enchanting woman's face changed in an instant.

She did not expect that such a change would happen.

She used to like Wang Fan, but now she hates Wang Fan a little.

Because under normal circumstances, the price of this jade plate should be far more than 1.5 million.

Just because of Wang Fan's sudden bid, it directly stopped the price rise, and also made others suspect that there was something fishy between his auctioneer and Wang Fan.

This kind of thing is absolutely not allowed by the auctioneer, because it involves the reputation of the auctioneer.

It's just that the enchanting woman's heart is a little uneasy. If Wang Fan really can't bring out 1.5 million high-quality spirit stone, isn't it that he is not greasy? Others suspect that he is?

Now she really hated Wang Fan. At this time, she finally understood the feelings of those who had been cheated by Wang Fan.

Just when the enchanting woman is at a loss, Wang Fan has opened her mouth arrogantly.

He stretched out his finger directly and pointed to the people who were crying the most, "it's a fart to be a mere 1.5 million spirit stone. How could Ben Shao not take it out?"

"Don't talk nonsense. If you have a spirit stone, you can bid quickly. If you don't have a spirit stone, stand aside. Don't disturb Ben Shao's auction."

Wang Fan's tone can be described as arrogant, domineering to the extreme, but his eyes are flashing up, and even slightly nervous.

Of course, Wang Fan did it intentionally for those people.

Sure enough, those people looked at Wang Fan's nervous expression, as well as the twinkling eyes, and

immediately became more suspicious, shouting again that the auctioneer and Wang Fan were trading openly.

One and a half million high-quality spirit stones are not a small number. Even if Wang Fan really plays with the auctioneer, the auctioneer will not bring so many spirit stones to Wang Fan.

Enchanting woman that look at Wang Fan's eyes is also more bad, you say you this is not add chaos?

Just at this time, she received the voice, can only bite teeth, announced Wang Fan took the jade.

Wang Fan was relieved to hear the announcement.

In any case, the jade Medal of this secret place of Zongyuan has finally arrived.

In full view of the public, the enchanting woman quickly took the tray and went to Wang Fan in person, "passed the jade card."

In this Yuling Pavilion, she is not afraid of Wang Fan's tricks. Even if Wang Fan gets the jade medal and doesn't give the spirit stone, she can't go out at all.

Wang Fan took the jade medal without any nonsense. He immediately took out a storage bag and directly took out 1.5 million high-quality spirit stones.

Looking at the top grade stone all over the ground, everyone was dull.

They did not expect that Wang Fan actually took out 1.5 million stone.

Enchanting woman is also greatly relieved, fortunately, this guy took out the spirit stone, otherwise it's really bad end.

"Beautiful sister, now the auction is over. Do you have time in the evening? I'll treat you to dinner."

After Wang Fan put away the jade medal, he laughed at the enchanting woman. That drop of Yo Yo's eyes, also can't help but live on enchanting woman body to beat to turn, restored the nature again.

Enchanting women listen to this, and then look at Wang Fan's eyes, almost no old blood spray out.

What kind of status and strength she is, when does a second generation ancestor dare to tease her?

Those people around are a little speechless. This guy is really a second generation father. He never forgets to tease beautiful women.

At the same time, they also regretted that they shouldn't have mixed up like this. Now, the quota of Zongyuan secret place has fallen into Wang Fan's hands.

Most people are extremely remorseful, because they know that this quota has no chance with them.

Only those people who have a lot of power, such as the power behind Pengyun, the power behind snow fairy, and so on, all have their eyes shining.

Since there is no quota in the auction, we have to grab it.

The so-called wealth is not exposed. Since Wang Fan has exposed his wealth, he has also photographed the number of people in Zongyuan's secret place, so don't blame them for their impoliteness.

Now Wang Fan has become the target of the public.

"Sister, what are you doing? Don't worry. I have many Lingshi. I will invite you to the best place. I won't hurt you."

Wang Fan didn't seem to notice the bad eyes around him. He continued to invite the enchanting woman, and his saliva was about to flow out.

Enchanting woman listen to this words, almost no gas of a slap send in the past, just because here is the auction house, she just can't help but don't start.

She didn't pay any attention to Wang Fan at all. She put away the stone and left.

She knows that Wang Fan has become the target of the public, and the people of the big forces are all eyeing Wang Fan. In this case, she naturally doesn't want to be fussy.

"It's boring. I'm just a servant who presides over the auction. I'll go to your superior and buy you later."

Wang Fan stares at the graceful figure of the enchanting woman and hums unhappily. The enchanting woman almost falls to the ground. People around him are more speechless. This guy is really nervous. Don't you realize that he's being watched? Even at this time, he doesn't forget to tease beautiful women?

With the end of the auction of Zongyuan secret place, the whole auction ended, and everyone got up and left the Yuling Pavilion.

Wang fan is no exception, but he is holding the two women leisurely, swaggering away.

Although those people who are in great power want to take Wang Fan now and grab all the treasures from Wang Fan, they haven't left the Yuling Pavilion yet. In the end, no one has done anything.

Wang Fan soon walked out of the Yuling Pavilion.

Just, he just walked out of the imperial spirit Pavilion, a middle-aged man who couldn't wait stopped quickly.

"Hand over the jade card and your storage bag, and then roll, otherwise, don't blame me for abolishing your cultivation!" This person's strength is on the horizon of heaven, which is terrible, and his words are domineering.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the facial expression immediately changed, instantly released those two enchanting girls, angrily shout a way, "what do you say, you want to rob this little thing?"

"To die!" When the man saw that Wang Fan dared to talk nonsense, he was not speaking at the moment. His whole body was full of momentum, and he wanted to fight directly.

After all, there are too many people staring at Wang Fan. It's not good for him to delay. It's better to grab things and leave directly.

However, before he had time to start, Wang Fan had already taken the lead in blowing out his fist, and he muttered, "if you dare to snatch the few things, you will die!"

Wang Fan's blow was a shock.

Endless aura whistling up, strong wind stirring, set off a violent killing, then swept toward the man in the past.

The man's face changed wildly. He didn't expect that the murderer would be so crazy.

He rushed to meet with a fist.

With a bang, his fists collided and made a violent sound. The man only felt a violent force pouring into his body. Even when he could not help a mouthful of blood, he flew out.

Looking at this scene, the faces of the people around did not change much.

Even those who are strong in Tianjing, who are powerful in the main forces, have changed their faces.

No one thought that this second ancestor would be so strong. He didn't use his martial arts skills and broke out with pure strength, which shocked a strong man in heaven.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate at all after he flew the man. His aura was surging wildly in his body. When he touched the ground on his toes, the fog and shadow streamed to the extreme, and he ran to the distance directly.

Wang Fan has appeared thousands of meters away.

"No, he's running away!"

"Chase

All of a sudden, everyone was crazy, body flashing, crazy towards Wang Fan chasing in the past.

Chapter 1575

Looking at Wang Fan's fleeing figure, everyone is crazy.

Wang Fan has a jade card to enter the secret place of Zongyuan. How can they allow Wang Fan to escape?

Even if Wang fan blows up a strong man in Tianjing and shows his strong strength, no one is willing to give up under the temptation of Zongyuan secret place.

For a time, the whole city of beizhou was full of human figures, and the crowd chasing Wang Fan formed a torrent, which was filled with the atmosphere of crazy killing.

"Er Shizu, aren't you arrogant? Why do you want to escape now? There's a way to stop and fight! "

"Second ancestor, I promise that as long as you leave a place in Zongyuan's secret place, I will spare your life and never covet the spirit stone on you."

"Second generation ancestor, where is your arrogant courage before? Are you just a cowardly rat?"

Bursts of shouts came one after another, and those who pursued in the front were all gnashing their teeth.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan, just a second generation ancestor, had mastered the prefecture level martial arts, and his body method was so excellent.

According to Wang Fan's speed, they can't catch up with Wang Fan for a while.

But they have also understood that maybe Wang Fan's background is really big, but at the moment there is absolutely no elder with him, otherwise Wang Fan would not have chosen to run away.

Because of this, they dare to pursue so recklessly.

"Ha ha, what kind of things are you

Wang Fan sneered, "you shameless old things, Ben Shao will remember you. Don't let Ben Shao meet you alone, or you will be suppressed one by one!"

"Prince? Aristocracy? Big door? I Pooh! Are you a group of waste people coming out of the royal family?"

"

"Thank you for living a long time and claiming to be an expert. You can't even catch up with me."

"If I were you, I would find a rope and a tree and hang myself. You are such a group of dogs. You have no power to kill and rob people. You are a waste of air and land

Wang Fan export can not have the slightest mercy, insidious ruthless.

He didn't have to think about it at all. He knew that those who were biting behind him must be the masters of those powerful sects.

Because in addition to those masters of the big power sect, other people don't have such strong strength at all.

At the same time, Wang fan is also a little lucky to himself. Fortunately, he has learned the martial arts of the prefecture level, and his strength has also broken through to the top of the ninth floor of the earth.

Otherwise, I'm afraid that even if I photographed the number of people in Zongyuan's secret place today, I would not be able to escape.

"The rat wants to die!"

Those who are in pursuit of Wang Fan's strong Tianjing are almost angry to death.

As the powerful people in the heaven, they are so superior that even a young generation dare to insult them?

They all screamed, more crazy urged the aura, rushed after Wang Fan.

They don't believe that Wang fan can keep running at this speed all the time. After all, although the prefecture level martial arts are powerful, they also consume a lot of aura.

Wang Fan ran all the way, the speed did not reduce, but his heart, it is set off a towering anger.

He was shot in the open and aboveboard, but these people want to kill him and take it away. They are just deceiving people too much.

To put it bluntly, I still don't have enough strength.

If he is strong enough, why should he run away, why should he be so embarrassed? He just pointed at the noses of those people, who dare to fart?

But, the idea is the idea after all, now he, not so strong strength.

More than half an hour later, Wang Fan had already jumped out of nearly a thousand miles, far away from beizhou city.

At this time, only the six Tianjing strongmen were left behind him. As for the others, they could not even see their shadows.

"Boy, you can't escape. Today, you will die!" Behind him, a strong man in heaven roared ferociously.

After half an hour's pursuit, his anger at Wang Fan has risen to the extreme.

He didn't expect that it would be so strenuous to pursue and kill a younger generation.

At the same time, he was also a little surprised that Wang Fan's strength was obviously not up to heaven, but how could his aura be more powerful than them?

After such a long time, even they felt weak for a while. How could Wang Fan still be like a man with nothing to do?

"Ha ha, really? Let's see if I can escape."

Wang Fan burst out laughing, but suddenly turned around, and his toes suddenly stepped on the ground. With a roar, he rushed towards him with the speed of lightning.

At this moment, the wind howled, the earth vibrated, cracks spread on the ground, Wang Fan had turned into a shadow, rushed to the old man who was chasing in the front.

Looking at this sudden scene, the old man's face suddenly changed, and his eyes twinkled with surprise. He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who had been frantically fleeing, suddenly launched a counterattack in this situation, and directly caught him off guard.

"Run away? Do I need to escape? Go to hell Wang Fan grinned grimly. In a flash, he had already rushed to his body. His whole body's aura was surging up. He grabbed the axe and cut it down.

The dazzling golden light flashed. In a flash, sharp axes emerged, tearing the air, and directly shrouded the old man.

"Golden axe, you, you are..." the old man looked at the axe awn all over the sky and felt the strong killing power in it. His face changed greatly and a name suddenly flashed in his mind.

It's no secret that Wang Fan killed the Royal hunters in beizhou City, and most people also know that what Wang fan used was a golden axe.

Wang Fan, this person is actually Wang Fan, he even appeared in beizhou again, also photographed the place of Zongyuan secret place?

The old man was shocked!

He madly urged the aura in his body, and a bunch of feather fan flashed out, which was made of feathers, and then he went straight to Wang Fan's huge axe.

The feather fan tears out sharp feathers in the air. The wind is strong and powerful.

However, the old man's reaction was a little slow. Some of the fans were sacrificed too late, and his strength was poor.

"Ha ha, you already know too late, die!" Wang Fan grins grimly, and the sharp axe has already roared on the feather.

Boom!

There was a huge sound like a thunderbolt, which broke the air all over the sky. Under the power of the golden axe, the feather just held on for less than a breath, and then it broke away with a click.

Then, a few feathers in the feather fan were broken, and the axe awn all over the sky was accurately split on the old man.

Whoa!

The old man couldn't help spouting a mouthful of blood and flew out.

Just at this moment, Wang Fan's axe disappeared, and the white light flashed -

the old man only felt a light in his throat and a pain in his finger. Then, he was shocked to find that his finger with the space ring had fallen on Wang Fan's hand.

He wanted to roar, but the voice was cut off between his throat, and a blood mist burst out. He couldn't help falling to the ground and died!

A strong man in heaven, meteorite!

Chapter 1576

The other five people looked at the scene and almost stopped at the same time. They were shocked.

In a short time, Wang Fan killed a Tianjing strongman who was not inferior to them. What strength is this?

That's a strong man in heaven. Even in the ten major sects, he is also an absolute master. But now, he was killed by Wang Fan. Is that too terrible?

They were all shocked.

But soon, one of them seemed to think of something and said in a startled voice, "are you Wang Fan, Wang Fan of the extreme sword gate?"

Obviously, he also guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

But before Wang Fan could speak, the other four were shocked.

"What, he is Wang Fan, the one wanted by the royal family?"

"How can it be? Didn't Wang Fan escape from Tianyun Kingdom and come back?"

"In less than two years, he has grown to this point. If he is really Wang Fan, is this talent too terrible?"

They were all shocked.

Because two years ago, when Wang Fan stepped into Yuanmen, his strength was no more than eight levels.

How long after that, Wang Fan's strength reached the peak of the ninth floor of the earth, and he could kill the strong one in the sky.

This growth rate, even if we look at the whole Tianyun Kingdom, is also unmatched.

For a time, these five people all stopped to start, just looking at Wang Fan with a shocked face, unable to talk to themselves for a long time.

"Yes, Ben Shao is Wang Fan. Why, do you have any opinions?" Wang fan is very arrogant to admit.

Now that he has used the annihilation axe, he has no idea of hiding his identity.

After all, these people are old monsters. He knows that even if he doesn't admit it, it's meaningless.

Wang Fan pointed to the five people, "now that you know Ben Shao's identity, why don't you get out of here? Do you want to force Ben Shao to kill your clan and your talented descendants in the future?"

"You have to think clearly, as long as you can't kill me, you will face my crazy revenge in the future. I, Wang Fan, don't even fear the royal family, let alone the power behind you. "

Wang Fan's domineering tone, extreme arrogance, the arrogance of the momentum, so that the five

Tianjing strong is a burst of cold back.

If other people say this, they will not care at all, but this is from Wang Fan's mouth, they have to pay attention to it.

After all, the growth speed of Wang fan is really terrible, and he also controls the body method and martial arts of the prefecture level.

If they can really kill Wang Fan, it's OK, but if they can't kill Wang Fan, they will be retaliated by Wang Fan in the future.

The five people all stare at Wang Fan, thinking whether to start or not. If they do, they will have a success rate of several percent.

If people outside know that the five Tianjing strongmen face Wang Fan, they even have to consider the success rate of killing Wang Fan, which will be completely shocked.

No matter how evil Wang fan is, no matter how talented he is, he is just a younger generation who has not reached the realm of heaven. When is it worth the attention of the five realms of heaven?

But now, this scene just happened.

Wang Fan also coldly swept to five people, the aura in the body crazy flow up.

In the face of the five strong Tianjing, he is not very sure.

After all, this is a real world, not a Chinese cabbage.

With a knife in his left hand and an axe in his right hand, he stood aloof and looked down upon the world.

For a moment, the atmosphere in this area became delicate, as if time had stopped.

Even the light wind blowing by seemed to feel uneasy and did not dare to touch this area.

"Let's do it. He's just a younger generation. I don't believe he can turn the sky. We are the five realms of heaven. If we can't even suppress Wang Fan, how can we pursue a higher realm?"

At a certain moment, an old man suddenly gave a grim voice, and then flashed to Wang Fan, "let me try first. What strength does Wang Fan have? Why is he so rebellious?"

While the old man was talking, people had already flashed in front of Wang Fan. His hands were crisscrossed and his palms were in full bloom. He directly rushed to Wang Fan.

Every one of them seemed to be real, just like the old man had many more arms, which was extremely terrifying.

Moreover, on top of each palm shadow, it also carries the fierce and unparalleled murderous spirit, and each one is extremely overbearing.

"Hey, it's you old man. I knew you old man would come to kill me. I should have killed that Pengyun son that day."

Wang fan saw that the old man came forward, and his figure flashed back. At the same time, he said regretfully.

"What did you say? Are you the one who humiliated Pengyun and took away his space ring? " The old man listened to these words, and his face suddenly became angry!

"Yes, it's Ben Shao." Wang Fan, with a smile, has taken advantage of the old man's weak momentum and rushed over. The fog, shadow and streamer were surging in an instant. He turned into a light and shadow. In a moment, he appeared in front of the old man, and then he smashed down with a silence axe.

All over the sky, the axe and awn flickered and smashed on the palms. In a sound of bang bang, the palms cracked.

The old man spewed out a mouthful of blood, but he didn't retreat. His momentum gathered again. A golden halberd appeared in his hand. The halberd roared through the air and went straight to Wang Fan's axe.

He knew that he could not retreat under such circumstances. Once he retired, his momentum would be even weaker. Wang Fan would seize the opportunity, and the gain would not be worth the loss.

Golden halberd, golden axe waving in the air, all over the sky is golden glow, is very fiery.

The roaring sound resounded, the soil splashed, and the debris flew.

The golden halberd and the golden axe soon collided with each other and gave off an enlightening sound.

Wang Fan only felt that the tiger's mouth was sweet, and a stream of blood gushed out of his mouth, even when it was thrown out.

The old man also felt bad, the corner of his mouth overflowed with blood.

"Old man, since you are stubborn, I will kill you first, and then I will kill Pengyun."

Wang Fan grinned grimly, stepped on the ground with his toes, and suddenly jumped forward. Then he grabbed the shadow knife with his left hand and chopped it off again.

"Cloud splitting sword technique!"

All over the sky, the sword awn sprang up, tearing the air and making a hissing sound, as if even the whole space would be cut apart.

The old man's face changed wildly and continued to wave his halberd to resist.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would fight hard with him, but he didn't even have a breath, so he bombarded him again.

Just at the moment when he split the halberd, he found that there was a smile on the corner of Wang Fan's mouth.

He cried in his heart that it was not good, but by this time, it was too late.

Wang Fan's shadow knife and axe disappeared at the same time, and his hands danced fast as he dodged his halberd.

One by one, the footprints of the hills were condensed and then fused. A moment later, a crystal clear footprints of palm size appeared in his hands, exuding a sense of terror.

At this moment, whether it was the elder of Pengyun or the other four, his face became dignified.

They felt a breath of extreme danger from the palm sized mark.

Chapter 1577

"Go Wang Fan roared and waved his hands. In an instant, the seal of the mountain broke the air and shot at the elder Pengyun crazily.

"Oh, no, no!" Pengyun elders were shocked, crazy Dodge, but, everything is too late.

The mountain climbing seal was like a streamer, which exploded on him in an instant.

Boom!

There was a violent sound like a torrent. In an instant, the whole ground was shocked by the explosion.

A few Zhang long cracks continue to spread, gravel smashed, smoke and dust all over the sky.

Pengyun elders even did not have the chance to escape, they had been blown out and died on the spot.

Even the other four people, who were also affected by the aftermath of the horror, flew out with blood in their mouths.

Their faces were pale.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

This martial art has gone beyond the prefecture level and seems to have reached the legendary heaven level.

"Wang Fan, if I don't kill you today, I swear not to be a man!" One of them drank crazily. With a wave of his sleeve, the smoke was scattered all over the sky, and his vision soon became clear and unobstructed.

Just at the moment when the smoke and dust were scattered, a sharp blade came towards him.

The wind of hunting raised by Dao mang was also mixed with Wang Fan's sneer, "Oh, really, but unfortunately, you have no chance."

Wang Fan said, shadow knife violent wave, directly across his throat.

The red blood was like fireworks, and the strong man was unwilling to die.

He didn't even think that he would die here, in the hands of Wang Fan.

It is the limit of Wang Fan to kill two Tianjing strongmen in a short time, and his face turns pale.

He ignored the other three and was about to run away. Suddenly, one of them had rushed to him like a cheetah. His fists were so fierce that he set off all over the sky.

"Son of a bitch, go to hell! Dare to humiliate us, you are doomed to die The man grinned grimly, with only the ultimate intention of killing in his eyes.

Wang Fan's face changed violently. In a hurry, the fog flashed, holding the golden axe, he met it fiercely.

There was a local noise, and the man's fist was on the axe, which made a buzzing sound like steel.

Then, Wang Fan directly spewed out a mouthful of blood, and was blasted out.

At this time, he noticed that the man's fist was wrapped with a black ring made of unknown materials.

"Little beast, how long can you be arrogant? Today, you will die!"

The man was struck by Wang Fan's huge axe, which was also hard to bear. He could not help stepping back a few steps, and there were cracks on his fist.

Looking at the cracks, he was heartbroken and killed even more.

That's the boxing ring he got in a secret place. He has been with him for decades, and his feelings are deep.

Moreover, with this boxing set, he is also invincible. I don't know how many heroes he killed, but now that the boxing set is destroyed, how can he not be angry?

In anger, his hair is all upside down, like crazy, murderous!

At the same time, the other two had already gasped for breath, their weapons flashed out of their hands, and their expressions became ferocious.

"Little beast, no matter how arrogant you are, if you dare to insult us, you will die today. Take your life."

"You are a barbarian from the outside world, but you come here to be free and domineering. You can't be forgiven. You should be punished!"

They all stare at Wang Fan one by one, and their breath is surging wildly and bursting incomparably.

When things get to this point, Wang Fan must die, or he will have endless troubles.

"When to punish? I'd like to see if you can kill me, Wang Fan. Feng Shui turns around. I don't want to write down this account book. I'll see you later! "

Wang Fan laughed wildly, the fog shadow flashed wildly, and ran to the distance in an instant.

It's the limit that he can kill the three Tianjing strongmen. In the face of the last three, he has no strength at all.

Stay. It's just death.

"Want to go, can you go?" The three men's faces changed wildly and roared, then they went after them.

Just at this time, Wang Fan's right hand suddenly trembled backward, and a palm sized mountain climbing seal appeared, directly bombing them.

Three people looking at that turn the mountain print, the facial expression crazy change, immediately then began to retreat.

They've seen the power of the mountain seal before, and they're even afraid to think about it now.

They dare not accept Wang Fan's seal.

But soon, their faces changed, because they found that the mountain climbing seal, no matter its power or speed, could not be compared with the previous one.

Sure enough, they easily escaped Wang Fan's record of mountain climbing seal, which exploded. The ground nearby was blown over, and huge pits emerged, but their power was several times smaller than before. "Son of a bitch, you've been cheated!"

"What a sly boy!"

"Chase, never let him escape!"

Three people only feel the facial expression is fiery, not inferior to was slapped by Wang Fan.

What's more, this time, coupled with the delay of time, Wang Fan has already escaped from their mental power, and there is no trace at all.

The three of them were just about to split up. They chased and killed Wang Fan in the six realms of heaven. In the end, they were killed by Wang Fan. They made fun of them and escaped without saying anything. It's just unacceptable to think about it.

However, no matter how angry they were, there was no way for them at this time, because there were wild mountains and forests all around, and they didn't know which direction to pursue.

"I'm so angry that I let the little beast escape. We'll go back and inform the royal family

"Let's say Wang Fan showed up and photographed the number of people in Zongyuan's secret place. At that time, the royal family and the nine major departments should strictly control the situation. Wang Fan must not enter Zongyuan's secret place."

One of them said angrily.

Listening to this, the other two can only nod.

That's all they can do.

Wang Fan's talent is too evil. If you really let him enter Zongyuan's secret place, it's a disaster for them!

Wang Fan ran all the way until he had no strength to stop. He found a hidden place and began to recuperate.

Even he couldn't bear to chop the three realms of heaven. If he didn't rely on the fog, it would be difficult for him to escape.

Fortunately, he still has more than 500000 high-quality spirit stones and more than 1000 spirit grasses. Otherwise, it will take a lot of time for him to recover.

Two days later, Wang Fan spent more than 1000 pieces of top grade stone, and finally recovered.

Even though he had already felt the barrier of heaven, he believed that as long as he had one breath of energy, he could break through the heaven at the cost of ten thousand top-grade spirit stones at most.

But in this case, Wang Fan did not dare to break through.

Because he has inquired that only the martial arts practitioners under heaven can enter Zongyuan's Secret realm, while those whose strength reaches heaven or above can't.

Of course, if you break through the secret realm of Zongyuan to Tianjing, it doesn't matter.

Although it seems contradictory, it is.

"Three old men, I remember you. Next time I see you, it's time for you to die!" Wang Fan stood up, grinned and left here.

He wants to go to Zongyuan City, because the entrance of Zongyuan secret place is in Zongyuan city.

When Wang Fan rushed to Zongyuan City, the whole Tianyun kingdom was once again a sensation.

Because Wang Fan, who was wanted by the royal family, appeared.

He not only snatched the space rings of Pengyun childe and snow fairy, but also pretended to be the second ancestor, played with the heroes of beizhou, and photographed the places to enter Zongyuan's secret place.

Not only that, facing the pursuit of the six Tianjing strongmen, Wang fan not only didn't die, but also killed three people and left calmly.

As soon as the news came out, Tianyun kingdom was a sensation, and Wang Fan was pushed to the top of the storm again.

At the same time, as the secret place of Zongyuan is about to open, Zongyuan city is also the gathering place of Tianjiao.

Countless Tianjiao are waiting for Wang Fan in Zongyuan city. Some of them want to witness Wang Fan's elegant demeanor, while others want to challenge Wang Fan to see if Wang Fan's name is too much.

Chapter 1578

Zongyuan City, a big city with a population of 10 million, is one of the top ten cities in Tianyun country.

Since these days, due to the opening of Zongyuan's secret place, Zongyuan city has become more and more overcrowded, and its popularity has reached its peak.

Countless Tianjiao, the powerful sect and the powerful sanxiu gathered here, waiting for the opening of the secret place of Zongyuan.

The Royal Nie family and the nine sects sent tens of thousands of people to maintain the order of the city.

Zongyuan outside the city, also is a surge of people, a stream of people discharged more than ten miles away, in turn waiting to enter the city.

On the desolate ancient road outside the city, Wang Fan followed the stream of people from far to near, looking at the towering gate, and then looking at the long dragon formed by the stream of people, but he couldn't help frowning.

He did not expect that there would be so many people coming to Zongyuan city. When could they get in the queue?

However, no matter how depressed he was, there was no way. Since he came, he had to go in. If you don't even go into Zongyuan City, what else do you want to talk about?

However, just as Wang Fan was queuing up with the crowd, he heard whispers from several people not far away.

"Hey, did you hear that Tianjiao Wang Fan of the extreme sword gate appeared again?" A fat young man asked to a man beside him.

That person immediately proud interface, "cut, I certainly heard, this matter who does not know.". It's said that Wang fan not only ransacked Pengyun and Xuexian, but also photographed the number of people entering Zongyuan's secret place. "

"The most terrible thing is that after Wang Fan took away the quota, it is said that he went to pursue and kill him six days ago. In the end, he was killed by Wang Fan and escaped smoothly."

"It's worthy to be Wang Fan, the proud king of heaven. This Wang fan is really terrible. If he really enters Zongyuan's secret place, I'm afraid no one will be his opponent?"

"You know, entering Zongyuan's secret place is limited by strength. Only those who are in the land or below can enter."

That person is simply sobbing unceasingly, obviously also is shocked for Wang Fan's terror strength.

"He entered the secret place of Zongyuan?" But the fat man laughed, "I'm afraid he can't get in. The royal family and the nine sects have already laid a net in this Yuancheng, waiting for him to get in."

"It is said that the royal family has sent out countless people, started to count the number of people sent out, and started to determine the candidates for entering the secret place, and put it on record."

"Except for the ten places that have not been determined and put on record, all the others have been put on record. As long as Wang Fan dares to appear, he will never run away."

Hiss ...

while listening to the fat man's words, the other man couldn't help but gasp, "it's true. In this way, if Wang Fan dares to come to this Yuancheng, isn't he trapped?"

"Of course." Fat man interface, "this is Tianyun country, but Nie family's territory, Wang Fan offended Nie family, how can have a good life, people are waiting for him to come in."

"Not only the royal family, but also those arrogant people are waiting for Wang Fan to come to Zongyuan city and make a decision. Even the lion master has said that if Wang Fan dares to come, he will directly let Wang Fan become the food for his lion. "

Wang Fan's face sank when he heard this.

He didn't expect that the Royal Nie family would be so cruel. He began to count the number of people who had entered the secret place of Zongyuan.

In this way, if he didn't put on record, wouldn't he still be unable to enter Zongyuan's secret place?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the arrogant engagement and the bold words of the lion.

If those people don't challenge him, don't blame him for being impolite.

Think of here, Wang Fan some depressed, he now in the end do not want to enter Zongyuan City, but also do not want to find a way to Zongyuan secret place.

Zongyuan's secret place means opportunity. If he gives up like this, he will never be reconciled. But if you go in, it will definitely be a trap.

Wang Fan struggled in his heart and soon gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

If he didn't come, he would have to go to see if he had a chance. He would never give up until the last moment.

More than two hours later, Wang Fan entered Zongyuan City mixed with the flow of people. When he entered the city, he also handed in two pieces of high-quality spirit stones.

When entering the city, he also saw his huge wanted portrait hanging at the gate of the city, but his face was still swaggering without any fluctuation.

Naturally, it was impossible for the royal guards to see through his appearance, so there was no accident.

After entering the city, Wang Fan's first choice is not to find accommodation, but to inquire about the registration qualification and competition time of the competition for the number of scattered training places.

However, to his disappointment, the application for the number of places for free practice has been closed for a long time, so even if he wants to win a new place through free practice, he has no chance.

When Wang Fan inquired about these things, he was extremely disappointed. This was to stop him from entering Zongyuan's secret place. Although it's not impossible for him not to enter Zongyuan's secret place, if he doesn't enter Zongyuan's secret place, when will he be able to kill the great enemy Nie Tianlang and destroy the Royal Nie family?

Without cultivation resources, how can we improve our strength?

"Get out of here!"

"Peng!"

When Wang Fan was thinking about these, suddenly, with two voices, a figure flew from a distance and fell at his feet.

Wang Fan turned his head and saw it clearly in an instant. What fell at his feet was a young man in his thirties. His strength was on the eighth floor of the earth.

But the young man looked very embarrassed, pale, covered with blood, an arm has been cut off, fell to one side, very miserable.

Wang Fan took a look at the young man and immediately looked at the man who hurt him.

To Wang Fan's surprise, the man turned out to be a young man in his twenties.

The young man's face is as white as jade, wearing purple robes, holding a purple sword, and even his hair is purple. He looks beautiful and weird.

At the side of the youth, there are also several beautiful men and women, who are very proud and

beautiful. Obviously, they are all disciples of the big forces.

Of course, what surprised Wang Fan most was not the young man's demons, but his strength.

His strength is only the sixth floor of Dijing, but he has injured the youth of the eighth floor of Dijing, and even just used a sword. Is that a bit too terrible?

"What are you looking at? I'll cut you off and get out of here!" Seeing Wang Fan's eyes sweeping, the young man in purple robe immediately cheered.

And listening to his voice, the beautiful men and women beside him all couldn't help laughing, and their eyes were full of ridicule and disdain.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the eyebrow is an instant can't help wrinkling, the anger can't help rising.

He was worried that he had no way to enter Zongyuan's secret place, but this boy, who only had six floors of the earth, dared to tell him to go away. He was looking for death.

Chapter 1579

However, Wang Fan thought again and again, and finally he could not resist the attack. Instead, he took a deep look at the young man with purple hair and turned away.

This is Zong Yuancheng. His identity is more sensitive. It's better not to be fussy. Otherwise, once it gets the attention of the royal family, it will be a big deal.

But Wang Fan wanted to go, but the young man with purple hair didn't let him go. With a flash of body, he stopped in front of Wang Fan.

He held the sword in his right hand and pointed to Wang Fan's nose in his left. He said arrogantly, "are you deaf? Who told you to walk with your legs? I told you to roll, but I didn't tell you to go!"

"Ha ha, man Xiu, you'd better listen to Fei Shao and get out of here. Otherwise, feishao will get angry, and you will lose your life. "

"Manxiu is manxiu. Just now I saw him angry. I thought he was going to do it. I didn't expect that he was just acting."

"Poor fellow, if you dare to offend Fei Shao, you deserve his bad luck."

The people who came with the young man with purple hair couldn't help laughing.

The sound came to Wang Fan's ears, which also made Wang Fan more angry.

This guy is deceiving people too much!

He is here well, just look at each other, the other party is going to humiliate him, even kill him, it is too much deception!

Wang Fan coldly glanced at the laughing young men and women, and then looked at the purple haired youth,

"I have no injustice or hatred with you, but I just looked at you. Would you humiliate me in this way, and deceive me too much?"

"Too much deception?" The young man with purple hair sneered, "I'm deceiving people too much. What can you do?"

With a wave of his long sword, he pointed at Wang Fan, "don't talk nonsense. Get out of here, or my sword won't be merciful."

Ziyunfei?

And listening to the name, the faces of most people around changed.

Ziyunfei, the heavenly pride of sunset school, is only 24 years old, and his strength has reached the sixth floor of the earth.

It's just that although his strength is only six levels, he will not be his opponent.

This is a tough character who can kill the enemy at a higher level, and a proud character who can fight with Pengyun, xuexianzi, shigongzi and so on.

Wang Fan listened to this, finally no longer bear, sneer, "you just six floor, also dare to tell me to roll, do not think you have a background, I dare not move you?"

"I advise you to keep a low profile. Otherwise, there will be a disaster of killing. Not everyone will give you face."

As soon as Wang Fan said this, the whole audience was in an uproar.

No one thought that Wang Fan would dare to say this to ziyunfei.

Ziyunfei's face first changed, then suddenly ferocious.

This is the first time that some people say that ziyunfei is just a six story city.

This is also the first time, some people say that he ziyunfei is relying on the sect behind him.

Shame, it's shame!

He ziyunfei, when by virtue of the zongmen behind, he depends on his own strength, OK?

What Wang Fan said is a provocation and a slap on his face!

Because Wang Fan's meaning is obviously to say that if he ziyunfei doesn't have the support of the clan, he is a waste!

"Good, very good. This is the first time that some people say that ziyunfei is just a six story place. It's also the first time that some people say that ziyunfei relies on the back door."

"I want to understand the strength of your master. I want to see how you make me kill."

Ziyunfei grins grimly, the purple sword suddenly shakes, Shua, the bright purple awn breaks the air, and directly cuts down to Wang Fan.

In this instant, Wang Fan's face changed, and he felt a touch of bondage.

As if invisible, there was a force that bound his body, making his movements dull and difficult.

Wang Fan felt this scene and was shocked.

What is the means?

Although the binding force is not very strong, it is impossible to completely bind Wang Fan. But you know, ziyunfei's strength is only six levels, but his strength has reached the peak of nine levels.

If ziyunfei is at the same level with him, doesn't it mean that Wang fan is really bound?

Wang Fan finally understood why ziyunfei was able to cross the level to kill the young man on the eighth floor of the earth. Ordinary people can't show their real strength in this strange attack. How can they fight him?

Feeling the purple sword from ziyunfei, Wang Fan didn't neglect it. His aura surged in an instant and his body tried to earn it.

Click ...

he heard a click, and then the binding force disappeared.

After the binding force disappeared, Wang Fan raised his right fist, and his spirit power was turbulent. Instead of retreating, he went straight to Ziyun.

Buzzing……A road boxing awn was torn out, kill potential soared, set off an unparalleled power, mercilessly toward the purple cloud fly that split the purple awn blew in the past.

At this moment, ziyunfei's face changed, instantly became extremely ugly.

The reason why he was able to fight at a higher level depended on the binding force that weakened the enemy's strength. Now that binding force has no effect on Wang Fan, how could he be Wang Fan's opponent.

Boom!

An earth shaking voice came. Wang Fan's fist had smashed ziyunfei's sword in an instant, and then hit him hard.

Bang!

With a mouthful of blood, ziyunfei couldn't resist the impact, and was blown out directly, tearing out the blood mist.

Wang Fan didn't stop here, but instantly soared into the air, approached ziyunfei, and once again punched out.

If you don't do it, it's OK. Now that you do it, he won't show any mercy.

As soon as he saw ziyunfei, he knew that he was the one who would repay him. How could he let the tiger go back to the mountain?

"Oh, no, no!" Ziyun Feijie screamed in the bottom. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to die.

At the same time, his companions were also on the alert and became furious.

"Stop it

"You can't kill him!"

"You want to die!"

They screamed wildly and rushed towards Wang Fan in an instant.

Ziyunfei, that's the pride of the sunset sect, and his grandfather is the elder of the sunset sect. If he is really killed here, even they will be implicated.

"Can't you kill him?" Wang Fan sneered, then drank, "get out!"

His legs were whipped out like whips. In an instant, the four young men and women were swept out with four sounds, and their mouths were sprayed with blood.

But Wang Fan's fist, is castrated does not reduce, fiercely blows on the ziyunfei body.

There was another boom, and Ziyun burst out a stream of blood mist and fell directly on the ground, with no breath at all.

At this moment, the whole audience was dead and silent. Even the air seemed to be stagnant and still.

Ziyunfei was killed? Everyone felt a touch of shock.

The four ziyunfei's companions were even paler, and their eyes were completely dull.

They can imagine how big a wave will be set off in this Yuancheng after ziyunfei's death.

Chapter 1580

Zongyuan City, Lord's mansion, a group of old people are talking and laughing.

All these old people are dignified and powerful.

They have a large number of elders and a royal ruler. In a word, everyone is a top person. They are all people who can make Tianyun earthquake happen with a single step.

At a certain moment, one of the old men, who was joking, suddenly burst out of the hall and flashed into the air.

At the same time, a torrential anger swept away from him. It was like a thundering voice, resounding through the heaven and earth, "who, who on earth, dare to kill my grandson Yunfei, what a brave man!"

With the sound, he directly flashed to the direction where ziyunfei was killed.

People in the city were shocked by the old man's angry roar.

They felt a shock from their soul and a chill from the bottom of their hearts.

The monks who are far away from the Lord's mansion are OK, but those who are near the Lord's mansion are miserable.

Strength did not reach the realm of heaven, all of them gushed blood and fell on the ground, their faces were pale.

"What, someone killed ziyunfei?"

"Who is so bold?"

"Is that Wang Fan?"

"Let's see, too."

The rest of the people who talked and laughed with the old man all changed their faces and flashed to follow them.

Ziyunfei, even if you look at Tianyun Kingdom, is absolutely arrogant. Now he has been beheaded, which is simply unacceptable.

.....

Wang Fan didn't stay in the same place foolishly. After killing ziyunfei, he took advantage of everyone's shock and left here.

A few minutes later, he had changed his appearance and came to the restaurant not far away.

However, there is no one in that area, even passers-by, are far away from that area.

All he could see was a pool of blood.

After inquiring, Wang Fan learned that ziyunfei's grandfather killed hundreds of onlookers because of his anger.

If not at the critical moment, the rest of the strong appeared, I am afraid he will kill more people.

Wang Fan was furious when he heard this.

This is really arrogant and overbearing. Actually, the death of ziyunfei implicated hundreds of passers-by.

The small is not a good thing, and the old is not a good thing. It's true that it's not a family, not a family.

After staying in the restaurant for a short time, Wang Fan left and found a place to live.

He thought about how to enter Zongyuan's secret place and how to successfully get the places that had been registered.

Really can't, he can only secretly kill a record of the master, and then easy into each other's appearance sneaked in.

It's just a question of who to kill.

Although Wang Fan was decisive, he was a man of principle.

Most of the people he killed have provoked him. As for those who have not provoked him, he can't do it.

Wang Fansi wanted to go, and finally locked in the lion.

Isn't the lion boy threatening to make Wang Fan his food for the lion? In that case, don't blame him for being rude.

What depressed Wang Fan was that he only met the lion once after wandering outside for two days.

At that time, there were many strong men around him, so he had no chance to start.

This makes Wang Fan very depressed.

In fact, it's not only shigongzi. Since ziyunfei was killed, Tianjiao has felt uneasy, and the number of times they go out has decreased. Even if they go out, they all follow the strong members of the clan to protect them.

Even if there are some arrogant people who are still fearless, their elders still send many strong people to follow them.

Two days passed quickly, and the battle for the number of places for scattered cultivation began.

Wang Fan also gave up the idea of continuing to watch the lion and went to watch.

Due to the fierce competition for the number of places for casual training, although there are many applicants, only 100 of them are qualified to participate in the competition.

One hundred people compete for ten places. The competition is extremely fierce.

Compared with the sword light and sword shadow on the platform, it is crisscross and bloody.

In almost every fight, the loser will fall and die on the stage.

There's no way. This contest involves the number of people who can enter Zongyuan's secret place, and the strength of the competitors is not much different. Naturally, they fight desperately and dare not have the slightest flow of hands.

In this way, the mortality rate is naturally very high.

Wang Fan looked at the killed sanxiu, and could not help but feel sorry and shake his head.

It's bloody and cruel to practice all the way, and if you want to be strong, you are doomed to step on many bones.

"Ah, brother, it's too dangerous. You'd better not go. Look at that Jiang Kui. His strength is stronger than you. He has fallen. I think you'd better give up." A voice came suddenly. Wang Fan couldn't help but look around. Suddenly, he saw a woman holding a young man's arm, with a pale face.

The young man was advised to carry a rusty sword on his back. His strength was on the eighth floor of the earth, and his face was also a little gloomy.

He looked at the bloody fight, his face struggled, his eyes were full of hesitation, and he didn't know whether he should go or not.

After all, this fight is too fierce. The price of failure is life.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, heart move, immediately can't help but flash past, whispered, "Hello, two, can you take a step to talk?"

When he spoke, he also showed his breath slightly, and the earth was nine layers.

Looking at the sudden appearance of Wang Fan, the young brother and sister's face suddenly changed. The young man was about to get angry, but he suddenly felt Wang Fan's strength. He was surprised and immediately put up with it.

"Who are you and what do you want to do?" He put his sister behind him, his eyes full of vigilance.

"Let's go over there." Wang Fan said, and soon came to a position with few people.

The young brothers and sisters hesitated for a long time, and finally followed.

"Brother, I'm also a casual practitioner, but I missed the registration time. Just now I saw that you were hesitant and seemed to want to give up the competition for the number of places in casual training, so I thought, "can I represent you in the competition?"

Wang Fan said, his hand flashed a hundred thousand top grade stone directly, "it's a little bit of a joke. If I succeed in getting the quota, I will give you another hundred thousand top grade stone."

"Of course, if you promise, you'll have to get out of here, but your sister has to stay with me. Because I'm afraid that if I'm found to replace him, there will be trouble. "

The young man looked at the top ten thousand stone, and his face changed immediately. Even his sister couldn't help covering her mouth.

One hundred thousand high-quality spirit stones are a lot of money for their scattered cultivation.

However, although the young man was envious of the top ten thousand spirit stones, he still hesitated to listen to Wang Fan's words.

Because Wang Fan wants his sister to stay and cooperate. In this case, what should his sister do if she is in danger?

"Brother, promise him. I'm willing to cooperate." The young man hesitated, but his sister spoke. She knew that her brother longed for strength, and that the 100000 high-quality spirit stone was what he needed.

What's more, if they don't agree, what if my brother goes to the competition later?

Although she also knew that Wang Fan wanted her to stay and cooperate, and wanted to coerce her brother, she could accept it.

After all, Wang Fan gave out a hundred thousand high-quality Lingshi. In case they really get the quota, what should they do if they repent?

"What is it?" Young people are still hesitating, his sister is his favorite person, let his sister stay as a hostage, he is really not at ease ah.

"Brother, don't say any more, you leave quickly." The younger sister did not wait for her brother to finish, but directly pushed up the young man.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a soft heart, once again said, "you can rest assured that I will ensure the safety of your sister, will not embarrass her, after all, embarrassment of her is not good for me."

Hearing this, the young man finally made up his mind, "OK, but you should remember that you can't embarrass my sister, or I will kill you even if I die."

"Don't worry, I won't embarrass her. By the way, you don't show up these days. Besides, leave the knife behind you. "

The young man gritted his teeth, left the knife, told his younger sister to turn it over, took the stone and left quickly.