

Mighty Sk 1631

Chapter 1631

"Oh, no!" The roar of the middle-aged man was obviously unbelievable. His right fist was destroyed.

You know, if the right fist is just cut off, there is still hope to connect it. But it is directly broken into flesh and blood, and there is no hope to connect it any more.

If he loses a fist, his foundation will be damaged and his strength will be greatly reduced.

"Oh, no? Ha ha, you can rest assured that your pain will soon end, and it's nothing to lose a fist, because immediately, you will lose your life. "

With a cold smile and a vertical figure, Wang Fan was close to the middle-aged man again. The golden axe broke out of the air and cut directly at his head.

"Oh, no, help me!" The middle-aged man felt the power of the golden axe and his face changed again.

He could no longer care about the torn fists, but retreated madly, and began to ask for help to the other four companions.

However, Wang Fan's speed was too fast, and the power of the golden axe was too big. Even if the four wanted to save him, it was too late.

With a hissing sound, the golden axe just like the scythe of death flew past the middle-aged man's head. The middle-aged man's sharp voice suddenly stopped, and then he fell to the ground with a plop, and there was no life left.

The strong one on the first floor of xuanjing, death!

The other four had already been stunned. They were shocked when they watched the scene.

How can Wang Fan kill Hongwu on the first floor of xuanjing with the strength of the eighth floor of Tianjing?

You know, under normal circumstances, even if it's the Ninth level of Tianjing, it's impossible to kill the one level of xuanjing.

"Little beast, you, you killed Hong Wu?"

"It's a cruel and decisive way. It seems that you can't be left today."

The other four angrily pointed at Wang Fan. They all roared wildly, full of anger.

Five powerful men in xuanjing chased Wang Fan, who was only on the eighth floor of Tianjing, but was killed by Wang Fan. This is a shame.

If they go back, they will definitely become a laughing stock and will never be able to raise their heads in this life.

Of course, while they are angry, their hearts are also extremely shocked.

After all, with the strength of the eight levels of Tianjing, Wang Fan actually killed the strong one in xuanjing. This is not against heaven, it is not abnormal.

"Why, is it ridiculous that he is only allowed to kill me and I am not allowed to kill him. I, Wang Fan, will not only kill him, but also you. "

Wang Fan sneered, but did not immediately start, but madly arranged the array in the air.

Although he succeeded in killing one person, he still had some difficulties in facing the four powerful men in xuanjing alone.

Therefore, he has to arrange the array to form a boundary.

As long as the boundary of the array can block the breathing of three of them, he can use the seven Jue sword to kill one of them again.

This is Wang Fan's plan.

One against four, he is not an opponent, can one, he is not afraid.

"Hum, little beast, I want to see how you can kill us!"

"Together, kill him, quick decision!"

The four people listened to Wang Fan's words, with a ferocious smile and a loud drink. They ran towards Wang Fan at the same time.

Wang Fan didn't fight with them. Instead, he set foot on the ground and started to run away in an instant.

Now the formation has not been completed. Naturally, he can't fight with the four, so he has to flee.

"Damn, it's such a deep plan and mean means that this guy should show weakness on purpose and attack us secretly."

When the four saw that Wang Fan had once again used his body method and martial arts to escape, and

the speed was extremely fast, they immediately turned pale.

Because at this time, the speed of Wang Fanshi's exhibition is too fast. Even they can't catch up with the speed. Why is there any lack of aura?

At this time, if they didn't know that they were fooled by Wang Fan, they would be idiots.

But soon, they were a little surprised.

Because this time, Wang Fan did not choose to run away from the distance. Instead, he ran wildly in this area and made a circle with them.

"Four old miscellaneous hairs, you are really shameless. The powerful people in xuanjing have to kill me, and they have to do it together. I'm really blushing and ashamed for you."

"It's said that you are still the brains of big forces. You are either the head of the clan or the elders of the patriarch. Are you just shameless? How shameless of you

"The most ridiculous thing is that you four mysterious realms can't catch up with my little heaven. If I were you, I really couldn't live. Because even if they live on dogs, they are better than you

Wang Fan ran around the area, ridiculed the four guys, and madly arranged the array. He was very busy. Those four guys, however, were almost blown up with anger, and the flames appeared in their eyes.

They really want to catch Wang Fan and torture him to death, but they are not fast enough to catch Wang Fan's shadow, so they can only swallow their anger.

"Ha ha, Lao Za Mao, come on, I'll play with you today to see how thick your skin is."

At a certain moment, Wang Fan once again made a sarcastic provocation, turned his figure, and stepped into the array he had set up.

"To die!" Not long after he stepped in, a middle-aged man in grey rushed in.

Just at the moment when he rushed in, Wang Fan waved his left hand and his mental power was surging wildly. The gap left in the formation had been closed.

And at this time, the three people behind also have arrived, but they hit hard on the border of the array.

The invisible force surged in, and with two bangs, they were directly bounced back, with a look of surprise on their faces.

"The boundary of array is actually the boundary of array. What a cunning boy."

Three people are face big change, and then crazy drum up strength, crazy to Wang Fan layout out of the array border launched an attack.

At the same time, at the moment when the gap of the formation boundary is closed, the middle-aged man who enters the formation boundary feels a crazy pressure.

The pressure came from all directions and directly pressed on his whole body, as if to burst his whole body.

In this case, he was so surprised that he quickly turned his aura and began to resist crazily. His fighting capacity also began to be greatly reduced.

And at this time, Wang Fan has flashed in front of him in a flash, right hand waving a golden axe, toward his head mercilessly split down.

"Hum, chase me Wang Fan, what are you? Go to die for me!" Wang fan is grinning grimly, the fierce murderous spirit sweeps across, in the eyes only has the cold murderous intention.

"No, no!" The man in the grey robe looked at the scene, and suddenly became shocked. He could not help roaring.

At last, he could understand Hong Wu's feeling of despair. On his deathbed, he was not only in despair, but also in endless fear.

"Little brute, if you dare to kill him, I will break you to pieces!"

"Ah! Boom, boom

At the same time, the outside three people, also more crazy bombardment from the array of border.

Whoa!

With a sound, accompanied by the spraying of blood mist, the grey robed man in the formation of the border was directly smashed into pieces and died.

At the same time, with a click, the formation set by Wang Fan could no longer withstand the bombardment of the three great metaphysical strongmen, and it was completely broken.

At the same time, one of them attacked madly and fell on Wang Fan's chest!

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Whoa!

Wang Fan a mouthful of blood gushes out, when even can't help but fly backward, the face becomes pale.

No matter whether it is to arrange the array, or to kill the two xuanjing strongmen, he has consumed endless aura.

Therefore, in the face of the other three people's fierce attack, he could not completely avoid the past.

Rao Shi has tried his best to dodge and retreat, but he is still hit by one of them and injured.

"Little beast, you are really a cruel means. If we don't kill you today, we are sorry for ourselves."

"Little bastard, you are only eight levels in heaven now, so you will be killed like this. If you become powerful in the future, the whole Tianyun Kingdom and even the whole Yuanmen will be ruined? Today, we'll get rid of you in Yuanmen! "

Looking at the dead middle-aged man in the grey robe, the three men's eyes almost split!

It's a shame that some of them should be killed again. Some of them should be killed again!

Wang Fan's action was like slapping each other in the face, which made them want to kill Wang Fan immediately.

Moreover, even if they put aside their resentment against Wang Fan, they must kill Wang Fan today just because of the terrible means and the terrible fighting power shown by Wang Fan.

Otherwise, there will be endless troubles.

With such a potential enemy staring at them in the dark, they will definitely have trouble sleeping and eating.

With the sound, three people jump in a flash, is divided into three directions, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

The supernatural spirit surges out, and the prestige pervades the whole space. Even the air becomes stagnant.

The aura crisscrossed in the air, the surrounding rocks were broken, the trees were broken, and the whole area was in a mess.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his mental power surged in an instant. With a wave of his left hand, the boundary of the two arrays appeared in an instant, blocking two of them.

Then, his right hand flickered, shadow knife in hand, and then the whole person rose up like a creeping

cheetah, and cut toward the third person crazily.

Seven unique swords!

All over the sky, Qi and energy were torn apart, and many sword shadows emerged, forming a sword wall, which set off an unparalleled power and cut down toward the man.

As soon as the seven Jue sword is put into use, the world and the heaven change color. The aura of the whole space seems to be rolled up. Violent killing swept the whole space, which was frightening.

"This, this is, heaven level martial arts?" The man, who was not blocked by the formation, turned ugly and extremely pale.

How did he not expect that Wang Fan could still perform such terrible martial arts at this time.

Feeling the fierce killing power, he had a dangerous feeling and felt the breath of death.

Wang Fan did not speak, just a cold smile, the body aura surge, is to speed up the chop down.

Whoa!

A sound came out, and the sharp edge of the knife instantly tore the man's layers of defense around his body, and fell on him.

All over the sky, the sword forced him to wrap his whole body. When the wall of the sword dissipated, the man still disappeared, only a pool of blood was left.

At this time, the other two had already smashed the array boundary arranged by Wang Fan, but they stopped at the same time.

Their faces were twisted and their eyelids twitched, as if in disbelief.

This skill is so powerful that even they have to fear it.

Before, although they were not in the attack range of the seven swords, they still felt the breath of palpitation.

They have no doubt that if the knife wall falls on them, they will die.

They looked at Wang Fan with fear in their eyes, and their hearts turned out to be retreating.

Every time, they thought that Wang Fan would die, but Wang Fan was able to fight back absolutely and kill their companions in unexpected ways.

This makes them have no confidence to kill Wang Fan any more.

There are only two of them left in the five metaphysical realms. As long as you think about it, it will make them cold all over.

"Kill me? You deserve it, too? Come on, today, we'll never die!" At this time, Wang Fan had raised his pale face and looked at them.

His shadow knife inclined to point, pointing to two people, the whole body breath soared, kill machine Ling lie!

"Boy, don't try to be brave. I don't believe it. You can still perform the terrible martial arts just now." One of them had a jump in his eyelids, but he didn't step back. He drank hard.

He is testing Wang Fan to see if he has the ability to use the seven unique swords. If Wang fan can do it, he will withdraw immediately without hesitation. But if Wang fan can't do it, he will be a killer.

After all, heaven level martial arts, however, consumed a lot of aura. He didn't believe that Wang Fan could use it without limit. What's more, now Wang Fan's face is pale and injured. He looks really weak.

"I don't believe it, do I? Then try it!" Wang Fan listened to each other's voice, but with a cold smile, his aura surged again, and the shadow knife was raised. In an instant, the boundless killing power was stirred up.

The aura of heaven and earth around us converged madly again, forming a series of Dao Mu like substance.

"No, go back!" And looking at this scene, the two people were shocked, yelled at each other, turned around and ran.

"Run, can you run?" Wang fan is a grim smile, and then crazily raised his hand, and a knife split out.

But at the same time, his body was staggered, almost fell to the ground, but finally he stood up straight.

This knife has almost exhausted all Wang Fan's strength. This is the last one he can use.

After this knife, he will be completely weak, no longer fighting.

However, Wang Fan knew that he had to cut out this knife, so he couldn't stop at all.

Because he had to do his best to cut it out, only in this way could he frighten another person away.

Otherwise, the two people will know that he is bluffing. Once they fight wildly, even if he can kill one person, he will die in the hands of the last one.

"Can he really do it?" The two men felt the violent killing behind them, their faces changed completely, and they became extremely scared.

They were all frantically speeding up and starting to flee.

But even so, there was still a man who was directly smashed into powder by the knife wall.

The last person who was left felt this scene. His eyelids jumped and he was scared out of his mind.

He didn't dare to stop any longer and ran to the distance.

Now he is the only one left here. If Wang Fan has any means, he will really die.

It's ridiculous that the five great mysteries pursue Wang Fan, who lives on the eighth floor of Tianjing, but now he has four deaths and one escape.

If this matter is spread out, Wang fan is bound to stir up the whole yuan clan.

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Wang fan saw that the last one lost his life and ran away, and soon disappeared within the scope of his mental power, which was a great relief.

He took a deep breath, took out a few pills and swallowed them into his stomach. Then he dragged his tired body to the place where Ningcheng brothers and sisters had been thrown.

Ning Cheng's brother and sister were obviously injured and still in a coma. They didn't wake up at all.

Wang Fan swallowed a pill for each of them, then picked them up and left here quickly.

A few hours later, Wang Fan took them to a cave and began to heal them.

Now Wang fan is already an alchemist, and with the original superb medical skills, there is no problem in treating their brother and sister.

Under Wang Fan's treatment, not long after, Ning Cheng brothers and sisters wake up.

"Brother, why are you? Where am I? Am I dead?" Ning Wei opened her eyes to see the first person is Wang Fan, can't help but look surprised, weak asked.

"Silly girl, you are still alive. How can you die?" Wang Fan rubbed Ning Wei's head and said with a smile.

Ning Cheng's eyes are cold. He doesn't say a word. He just stares at Wang Fan coldly. There is fear and hatred in his eyes.

Now he naturally knows the identity of Wang Fan. If it wasn't for Wang Fan, how could their brother and sister suffer such suffering?

"Brother Ning Cheng, I'm really sorry for you. I didn't expect that the Royal Nie family would be so shameless and implicated you because of my business."

"In order to apologize, I'll give you these things as compensation. When you get well, leave the cloud country as soon as possible. "

Wang Fan grabs a space ring and hands it to Ning Cheng, apologizing.

He knows Ning Cheng has a problem with him, but he has no way. After all, he is involved in Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng looked at the space ring handed over by Wang Fan. He intended to slap it angrily, but when Wang Fan took out the things in the space ring, he was completely stupid.

There are a thousand spirit beads, tens of thousands of spirit stones, and all kinds of special pills. My God, this resource is too rich, isn't it?

It is estimated that these resources alone will be enough for him and his sister to struggle for ten or twenty years. With these resources, he stepped into heaven, and there was no problem.

Just, still don't wait for Ning Cheng to talk, Ning Wei has already said, "big brother, how can we want your things? You've given our brother and sister enough, we can't want these."

Ning Wei is very stubborn, "although this time our brother and sister are implicated by you, but if it wasn't for you, maybe my brother would have died in the war of scattered cultivation."

"If he dies, even I can't live. You've been very kind to us. We can't ask for your things any more."

Ning Wei looks at those cultivation resources, although she is also very excited, but she knows she can't want them.

In his heart, Wang Fan took the place of his brother to participate in the Sanshu war, which is to save her brother. What's more, Wang Fan has given them enough spirit stones, how can she ask for Wang Fan's things again.

Ning Cheng hears his sister's words, but his brow can't help frowning slightly, but he doesn't say anything in the end.

Although he is very concerned about cultivation, he is also very concerned about his sister.

But Wang Fan couldn't help laughing, "take it. I haven't paid attention to it yet. If you don't take it, I will

be angry."

"Well, let's not talk about it any more. We'd better hurry up and recover our strength."

Wang Fan said, then went to the corner, began to heal up.

Ning Wei Nu's mouth, but in the end, she sighed and didn't say anything.

Three people live in this cave for several days. After a few days, their injuries have recovered and their strength has almost recovered to the peak.

Wang Fan handed over some methods to the brother and sister, and they said, "you should find a way to leave the cloud country."

"I was chased by the Royal Nie family. If the Nie family can't catch me, they will try to deal with you, so I hope you stay as far away from the cloud kingdom as possible."

"I know you have been implicated by me. I'm sorry for you, but I can't help it. Now I don't have enough strength to compete with the Nie family and protect you. "

"Well, I know. Brother, you should be careful." Ning Wei although very is not to give up, but still said.

As for Ning Cheng, he still didn't say much, but his eyes to Wang Fan were not as cold as they were at the beginning.

After saying goodbye to them, Wang Fan rushed back to Lishi city quickly.

It has been several months since he left Lishi City, and he doesn't know what happened to hanqingyi.

A few days later, Wang Fan rushed back to lishicheng, but before he got close to lishicheng, his face had suddenly changed.

Because the huge gate of Lishi city has been destroyed and completely turned into a pile of gravel. Moreover, within the scope of mental power, Lishi city has been destroyed into a mess, with limbs and arms flying on the road, and dry blood everywhere.

Obviously, something happened in Lishi that he didn't know.

"What's the matter? How did it come to be like this?" Wang Fan's heart was shocked, his body flickered, and immediately ran toward lishicheng. His heart was even more anxious.

Lishi city had such an accident, so what happened to hanqingyi? Hanqingyi is his only concern and spiritual sustenance in Yuanmen. He absolutely does not allow hanqingyi to have an accident.

Wang Fan soon swept into the Lishi City, but the sight in his eyes made him angry.

The shops and houses on both sides have been completely destroyed and become ruins. On the ground, there are corpses and blood everywhere. There are no half of the living people.

Moreover, the city is still very quiet, just like a dead city, quiet hair, no sound.

"What's going on? What's going on? Who on earth should have done such inhumane killing and be so cruel to these ordinary people? "

"Is it the Nie family, who found the trace of Qingyi, and in a rage, implicated the innocent people of Lishi city?"

Wang Fan looked at the corpses, his face was cold, and his heart set off a series of killing ideas.

He clenched his fists and ran towards the cottage where he lived with Han Qingyi..

But when he ran, his heart sank.

The cottage, too, has been destroyed and is no longer what it used to be. Outside the hut, there are traces of blood. I don't know whether it's cold and green or someone else's.

"Ah! Son of a bitch, who is it, who is it on earth!!! Royal Nie's family, you slaughter innocent people like this. I, Wang Fan, swear that one day, you will be destroyed! Qingyi, where are you? Where are you in the end! "

Wang Fan raised his head to the sky and roared like crazy, but no one answered his question, let alone his voice.

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Wang Fan roared angrily. The voice was heartrending and shocking.

Unfortunately, no one could hear him at all.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's eyes narrowed slightly and suddenly settled somewhere.

There, he saw a torn cloth.

The cloth was about the size of two palms. There were bloodstains on it. Although the bloodstains had dried up, Wang Fan recognized it at a glance. It was Han Qingyi's clothes.

He flashed over and held the cloth in his hand. He felt even more uneasy.

Han Qingyi's clothes have been torn. It's obvious that he has fought fiercely with others. Now he is in a

bad situation.

"Don't let me know who you are, or my king will destroy you!" Wang Fan roared again and then left here.

A day later, in beizhou City, a young man in coarse linen came in.

The young man had a ragged beard and a face full of vicissitudes. He looked very decadent.

But his eyes were very bright and bright.

The light that flickered out of it by chance showed that the young man was not simple.

This person is Wang Fan.

Beizhou city is the nearest big city to Lishi city. There are monks in it. Maybe he can get some information about Lishi city.

A few months later, beizhou city is still very prosperous. There are many royal guards inside and outside the city. Moreover, the wanted portrait of Wang fan is still hanging above the gate.

But Wang Fan didn't care. After entering beizhou City, he went straight to the biggest restaurant in beizhou City, beizhou restaurant.

Beizhou restaurant is still as popular as ever. There are people from all over the world and monks everywhere.

Wang Fan's entry has not attracted many people's attention, they are still talking.

"Eh, did you hear that Wang Fan came out of the secret place of Zongyuan alive? Not only that, but also he saved Ning Cheng's brother and sister in front of Nie Yu."

"Of course, I've heard that. Who doesn't know such things. I also heard that five strong men from the first level of xuanjing went to hunt down Wang Fan, but Wang Fan killed four of them. As for the last one, he got away with it. "

"What, such a thing? That Wang fan is also too abnormal. Before he entered Zongyuan's secret place, wasn't there only nine levels of the earth? "

"Bang, the ninth floor? That's a long time ago. Now Wang Fan's strength has reached the eighth level of Tianjing. "

"What? The eighth floor of Tianjing? It's only been a few months, isn't he abnormal? However, even if he was the eighth floor of Tianjing, he could not have killed four strong men in the first floor of

xuanjing? "

Those people around are talking about it, of course, the most talked about thing is Wang Fan.

After all, Wang fanshu rescued Ning Cheng's brother and sister in the Zongyuan mountains a few days ago, and hit the prince Nie Yu in the face. Many people have seen it with their own eyes. It's hard to make a stir.

It is even more shocking to hear that Wang Fan's strength has improved so fast, and that Wang fan can kill four strong men in the first level of xuanjing with the strength of the eighth level of Tianjing.

After all, the eight levels of Tianjing can kill the xuanjing masters, which is too evil, too adverse.

Wang Fan listened to the public's comments, his expression remained unchanged, but he was quietly eating his own vegetables and drinking his own wine, as if the things they talked about had nothing to do with him.

He doesn't want to hear about himself now. What he wants to know most is who killed the whole city.

"Hum." At the moment when everyone was talking loudly, suddenly, a cold hum came in from outside the door.

Then, a young man, dressed in luxurious clothes but with a cold face, came in from the outside with two men and two women.

It was from the cold young man's mouth that the cold hum was made before. His eyes swept to those who talked, and his eyes were full of displeasure and disdain.

Those talkative people were still dissatisfied when they heard the cold hum, but when they saw the young man's face clearly, they immediately lowered their heads and stopped talking.

Obviously, they knew the young man and knew that he was not something they could provoke.

Wang Fan looked at the chilly young man and couldn't help frowning.

He didn't know who this man was. He had so much courage that this monk from all over the world was afraid.

You know, this guy's strength is only three levels of heaven. Although this kind of strength is already very good, there are several people in the field, even those who have four or higher accomplishments in Tianjing.

But he didn't care. He just took a look at the young man quietly, and then he took back his sight.

Seeing that all the people dare not speak any more, the young man nodded his head with satisfaction and walked to the table of the most excited and loud young people.

"You said just now that Wang fan is a genius, a demon, and very powerful? Listen to what you mean, it seems that you worship Wang Fan very much." The young man pointed to one of them with a cold face and a cold voice.

That person listens to this words, facial expression suddenly a change, quickly stood up, side shake head side flatter smile of say, "childe Wen, where have, I how can adore that Wang Fan."

"He is a murderer. He is a murderer. Everyone wants to kill him. How can I worship that kind of person?"

"Oh, really?" With a smile, the young man stretched out his hand and slapped the man in the face like shame.

The man's face changed, but he didn't dare to hide at all. He could only let him be so humiliated.

Looking at the man's angry but afraid expression, the young man continued with a cold smile, "it's better, otherwise, you will lose your head."

"And if you don't know the situation, don't talk nonsense. Is Wang Fan as terrible as you say? It's just a mole ant on the third floor of Tianjing. I can kill it as soon as I can. "

"It's ridiculous that he still wants to kill the powerful in xuanjing. You are all monks, and you even believe this rumor."

Wen Qingfeng glanced at the whole scene and said with disdain.

Wen Qingfeng is a scholar, but not the core.

He didn't believe that Wang Fan could really kill the powerful in xuanjing. In his opinion, those things were just rumors.

As a three-tier strong man in heaven, he despised Wang Fan and never cared about Wang Fan.

Not only that, he also has a deep dissatisfaction with Wang Fan, because he really can't stand other people's worship and praise of Wang Fan.

"That's right. Mr. Wen is right. I'll tell you. How could Wang Fan be so abnormal that he killed the xuanjing strongman with Tianjing's strength? It turned out to be just a rumor."

"Mr. Wen is a member of the literary family. Since Mr. Wen says so, it must be a rumor that Wang fan can kill the strong in heaven."

"Ah, I know. These things must have been handed down by Wang Fan himself. The purpose is to improve his reputation. This guy is so shameless. He is so shameless."

"Damn it, don't let me see that Wang Fan, or I will certainly tear him to pieces."

And listen to Wen Qingfeng's words, those wise people have no words, but those foolish people can't help but blush and taunt Wang Fan.

There are even some people who roll their sleeves and clench their fists. Looking at the expression, they all want to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

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Wen Qingfeng listened to these words and nodded his head with satisfaction. He felt more comfortable at last.

Just when the light from the corner of his eyes sweeps the smile passing by the corner of Wang Fan's mouth, his good mood disappears completely in an instant.

"What are you laughing at? Do you think Wen Qingfeng is talking nonsense? Do you believe that Wen Qingfeng can kill Wang Fan at will? "

Wen Qingfeng drinks at Wang Fan. In a moment, he is already in front of Wang Fan.

His eyes stare at Wang Fan coldly, eyes are full of cold. Even the four followers behind him have surrounded Wang Fan with a bad face. They have a tendency to start immediately if they don't agree with each other.

Wang Fan couldn't help but frown. He didn't expect that he would even smile when he did.

If it was another time, Wang Fan might really swallow his anger and refuse to see the same thing as Wen Qingfeng, but now that Han Qingyi's life and death are uncertain, where would he choose to tolerate it?

He directly raised his head, gave Wen Qingfeng a faint smile, and said, "what do I laugh at? It's none of your business. You're too broad-minded. You don't allow others to laugh?"

"But there is a saying that you are right. I really don't believe that you will be Wang Fan's opponent."

Although Wang Fan had a smile on his face, his words were not good enough to give Wen Qingfeng any face.

And listening to this, all the people around were shocked.

Their faces stiffened as if in disbelief.

Who is this man? He dares to challenge Wen Qingfeng so much. Doesn't he know that Wen Qingfeng is a member of the literary family and his cruel means?

"Oh, my God, who is this boy? How dare he challenge Wen Qingfeng?"

"Half a month ago, Wen Qingfeng led people to slaughter an ordinary city. No one knows, no one knows. This guy dares to challenge Wen Qingfeng. With Wen Qingfeng's cruel means, I'm afraid he's dead. "

"He's really a bold guy. Wen Qingfeng is a member of the literary family. All the royal guards in beizhou City obey his orders. How dare this guy challenge Wen Qingfeng? I guess he will die. "

The short silence, many people began to talk.

Wen Qingfeng's face is also in the moment gloomy, eyes more cold at the same time, the heart set off a monstrous killing.

Although he is not the core of literati, he is also a member of literati. In beizhou City, he is Wang.

But Wang Fan dare to challenge Wen Qingfeng and beat him in the face in public. This is a shame.

"How dare you challenge Mr. Wen?" As for the four men behind Wen Qingfeng, they were even more furious. With a roar, they were going to attack Wang Fan.

Just at this time, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed and his figure flashed. He had already reached three of them.

He quickly grasped a young man's arm with one hand, and asked in a slightly nervous and excited voice, "what did you say just now, that Wen Qingfeng led people to slaughter a city, which city did he slaughter?"

The man saw Wang Fan flash to his side in a flash, and before he reacted, he had already grasped his shoulder, his face changed, and suddenly he was in a cold sweat.

In this case, he didn't know that he was far from Wang Fan's opponent?

He didn't dare to neglect it at all. He just said in a low voice, "lishicheng is lishicheng."

Wang Fan listens to this words, the brain thunders for a while, the instant is thorough explosion, in the heart ignited the flame.

His eyes were like electricity. Suddenly, he turned to Wen Qingfeng and asked, "did you kill Lishi city? Why do you want to kill stone city? "

As he spoke, his fists had been firmly grasped, and a frenzied fire of killing set off in his heart.

If he didn't want to ask the whereabouts of Han Qingyi, I'm afraid he could not help rushing over and breaking up Wen Qingfeng.

"Bold, what are you? Dare to question Mr. Wen like this. I think you are looking for death!"

But Wen Qingfeng didn't speak. His four subordinates were completely angry. With a loud drink, they rushed towards Wang Fan in a crazy way.

Each of these four people has a level of cultivation in the realm of heaven, which is extremely powerful. But in front of Wang Fan, it was not enough.

To be honest, they are not even mole ants in Wang Fan's eyes.

"Go away!" When Wang fan saw the four people coming, his eyes were full of murders, and his figure flashed. In an instant, he flashed to the four people.

His body was like electricity, and he flashed in front of the four people in an instant. Without any politeness, he just shot out four fists. Wang Fan didn't even bother to show his martial arts against the four people.

Bang bang bang!

Four violent sound, four people only feel like a wild beast like violent strength surge from, instantly is mouth gush blood of inverted fly out.

Crash a few, they knocked over a few tables and chairs, fell to the ground after a few convulsions, there is no life.

Looking at this scene, Wen Qingfeng, who used to smile grimly at the corner of his mouth, suddenly became stiff and his face became ugly. And the people around them were silent again.

Just between waving, they killed four strong people in Tianjing. What strength is this? He's too tough, too hot, isn't he?

In the short silence, there were bursts of air-conditioning sounds.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to the shock of the crowd, but still staring at Wang Fan, while stepping closer, while coldly asked, "say, why do you want to slaughter the stone city?"

Wen Qingfeng looks at Wang Fan's expressionless black eyes and feels Wang Fan's murderous intention. His heart can't help but jump. In an instant, he steps back a few steps.

But soon, he came back to himself.

He's Wen Qingfeng. He's a member of the Wen family. In this northern city, all the royal guards have to obey his orders.

He is the king. Why should he be afraid? Why should he retreat? Shouldn't Wang Fancai be the one who should be afraid?

"It's just a group of mole ants. I'll kill them if I want. What's the matter with you? Who are you? Do you know the end of killing my subordinates?" After Wen Qingfeng regained his confidence, he yelled at Wang Fan,

"In this northern city, Wen Qingfeng is the king, and Wen Qingfeng is the master. You dare to kill my subordinates. Believe it or not, I'll kill you all at once!"

"Are you Wang? Are you the master? It's just a mole ant. You can kill it if you want? Are you going to destroy me?" Wang Fan's voice is like a sword, and his words are like knives.

He murmured. With a flash of his figure, he was already in front of Wen Qingfeng. His right hand became a palm, and he killed him in the face.

"You dare!" Wen Qingfeng was shocked, and his aura roared. The three levels of Tianjing's strength bloomed, and he immediately planned to retreat.

But how can he escape from the past?

Wang Fan's left hand just grabs forward, which means that he has already taken out his collar, making him unable to move any more. Next, his right hand was like a palm, and he pulled it hard towards his face.

"If you want to kill me, you can kill me. I want to see how you can kill me!"

Wang Fan said, the sound of Pa Pa Pa came out continuously, and his right hand had already fanned countless times on Wen Qingfeng's face.

The clear voice made everyone pale, and there were bursts of fear in their hearts.

Even someone dares to slap the gentle breeze in the mountain of Beizhou city. This is the rhythm of breaking the sky.

Wen Qingfeng is gnashing his teeth with anger, and his heart is filled with endless anger. However, because of his poor strength, he could not break away from Wang Fan.

He felt the burning pain on his face and looked at the blood and broken teeth spitting on the ground. He was furious.

At this time, bang, Wang Fan had already picked up his dog and threw it on the ground, then stepped on his face.

"I'll ask you one last question. If you don't answer honestly, don't blame me for abolishing your cultivation."

Chapter 1636

Listening to Wang Fan's cruel words, the surroundings became dead again.

Where on earth is this cruel man who dares to treat Wen Qingfeng like this and even threatens to abolish Wen Qingfeng's cultivation?

You know, Wen Qingfeng is the representative of the Royal Nie family. To humiliate Wen Qingfeng and abolish Wen Qingfeng's cultivation is to oppose the royal family.

Wen Qingfeng's heart is also sinking. He can feel that Wang Fan's words are not a joke, but really dare to abolish his cultivation.

"What do you want to know?" he asked, struggling with his humiliation

"Where is Hanqingyi now? Is it dead or alive? " Wang Fan asked coldly.

Cold green clothes?

When Wang Fan said this, there was an uproar at the scene.

At this moment, no one can't guess the identity of Wang Fan.

Dare not give the royal family face, treat Wen Qingfeng like this, and now he is asking the whereabouts of Han Qingyi. Obviously, the person in front of him is the legendary Wang Fan.

And at the thought that this man was the legendary Wang Fan, the faces of the people around him could not help changing again, and they quickly moved away from him.

After all, the name of people, the shadow of trees, Wang Fan dare to challenge the royal family, they dare not provoke Wang Fan.

Those people around all guessed the identity of Wang Fan, and Wen Qingfeng was able to guess it.

His face could not help but suddenly changed. At the same time, a strong fear appeared in his eyes. He asked in a trembling voice, "are you wang fan?"

Just as Wen Qingfeng's words had just fallen, Wang Fan had already stepped on his left arm.

With a click, Wen Qingfeng's left arm broke in an instant, and the sharp bone pierced through the skin and flesh, oozing blood.

Under the pain, Wen Qingfeng couldn't help it. He opened his mouth and screamed bitterly.

"Now I'm asking you. It's not your turn to ask me. If you don't answer my question again, the next step will be your elixir."

Wang Fan's indifferent voice came out again, and the scene was still.

"Han Qingyi, she, he has been taken back to my literary family. The head of my literary family said that he would personally hand her over to the Nie family, so as to discuss the merits and reward them." Wen Qingfeng didn't dare to hesitate any more and said with a little stutter.

"The writer? And give it to the royal family and reward them for their merits?" When Wang Fan listened to this, his eyelids could not help jumping, then he could not help sneering,

"when was he taken away? What's more, is it because you found hanqingyi that you destroyed Licheng and slaughtered innocent people?"

He was a little puzzled. "I'm very curious that there are no friars in Lishi city. How did you notice there and find hanqingyi?"

"I was taken away three days ago, but I don't think it has arrived at my home yet." Wen Qingfeng didn't dare to hide at all.

"more than ten days ago, the leader of Lishi city came to me and said that there was a peerless beauty who had lived in the city for nearly two years and seemed to be a monk. After hearing this, I went to have a look, and then... Wen Qingfeng didn't say the following words, but Wang Fan already knew.

He listened to Wen Qingfeng's story, and his heart set off a huge anger again.

It's unexpected that the leader of Lishi City betrayed Han Qingyi. It's really impossible to prevent.

The leader of Lishi City, probably just wanted to present a beautiful woman to get some benefits. I'm afraid he didn't expect that he would bring disaster to Lishi city.

Besides, Wen Qingfeng is not a good thing. After discovering Han Qingyi, he slaughtered the whole Lishi City fiercely. It's insane.

"What about the leader of Lishi city? Is he dead now? What's his name?" Wang Fan asked again.

"No, no, I gave him a position in beizhou city. He has moved to beizhou city. His name is Lu ertou." Wen

Qingfeng said.

"Good, good." Wang Fan listened to Wen Qingfeng's words and couldn't help laughing, but the smile was very hairy.

Wen Qingfeng is scared goose bumps can not help but come out, the whole body bursts of cold sweat.

He was about to speak when Wang Fan raised his foot and stepped on his right arm.

With a click, his right arm was completely broken.

"Ah Wen Qingfeng could not help crying again, and his face became extremely ferocious.

He stared at Wang Fan with scarlet eyes and growled, "Wang Fan, you turn back! I've told you everything. What else do you want? "

"Turn back?" Wang Fan sneered, "when did I turn back, I have said, you tell me, I will let you go?"

"Wen Qingfeng, Wen Qingfeng, you are really a cruel means. In order to catch Han Qingyi, he slaughtered the whole Lishi city. "

"The old, the young, the women and the children didn't even leave a living. They killed all the chickens and dogs. You said, "can I let you go of a beast like you?"Wang Fan said, the right foot has been raised again, mercilessly toward Wen Qingfeng left and right legs stepped down.

The corner of his eye only sneered, "don't worry, I won't kill you. It's too cheap for people like you to kill you. I will abolish you and let you live better than pigs and dogs. "

"Oh, no, no!" Wen Qingfeng's face turned white with fright. He screamed bitterly and couldn't help trying to escape.

However, with his poor cultivation and his two arms abandoned, the struggle was futile. After two more clicks, his legs had been abandoned.

After Wang Fan abandoned his legs, he stepped on his elixir field and completely abandoned his cultivation.

It's not that Wang fan is cruel, it's that Wen Qingfeng is too brutish and asshole.

As long as Wang Fan thinks of the people who were slaughtered in Lishi City, he can't help but feel a burst of anger. Even so, he feels that it's too cheap.

Those people around them, looking at Wang Fan's actions, dare not speak, and even dare not breathe.

It's so hot. It's so hot.

Wang fan is as cruel as the legend. He can't be provoked.

Especially those who had shown disdain for Wang Fan before, their hearts became more scared, and their whole body was sweating.

They were really afraid that Wang Fan would trouble them, but in this case, they did not dare to leave at all.

"Wen Qingfeng, spend the rest of your life in repentance. I'm sure you'll get along like a duck in water if you lose your accomplishments and your limbs are wasted. "

Wang Fan sneers and has kicked Wen Qingfeng out of the restaurant.

"Lord Lishi, Lu ertou?" After Wang Fan kicked Wen Qingfeng, he left the restaurant with a murmur.

Just as he walked out of the restaurant, he heard the sound of trampling on the ground.

Looking up, I saw that at the end of the two sides of the street, in the rolling smoke, hundreds of royal guards, frantically running towards this side.

The guards were all dressed in red armor, armed with swords and guns. Their crotch, also is riding the pure blood BMW, the imposing manner is full.

The purpose of Dao Dao's killing is to tear up and collapse in the air, which seems to form a substance and show their good quality.

Obviously, these people are experienced veterans!

Chapter 1637

Beizhou city is not very big, and beizhou restaurant is in the core area. Now that such a big thing has happened in beizhou restaurant, these royal guards have been informed for a long time.

They set foot on their horses and set off billows of smoke and dust from both sides of the road, apparently to prevent Wang Fan from escaping.

"It turned out to be a royal guard. What happened? How could it disturb so many royal guards?"

"Well, you don't even know that? It's said that Wang Fan appeared in beizhou restaurant, but he also abandoned the cultivation of wenjiawen Qingfeng. Naturally, these royal guards will appear. "

"What do you mean, Wang Fan has come to our beizhou city and beizhou restaurant, is that true?"

After seeing the royal guards, the passers-by all around dodged to both sides. At the same time, they could not help talking in a startled voice.

When they learned that Wang Fan had appeared in Beizhou City, they were even more shocked.

A generation of evil King Fan, unexpectedly appeared in Beizhou City, this is simply a big thing.

In the past two years, who is the most famous in Tianyun Kingdom is undoubtedly Wang Fan.

Especially some time ago, after Wang Fan killed four Xuanjing strongmen with the strength of Tianjing eight layers, his fame reached the peak.

Now I heard that these people actually appeared in Beizhou City. How can these people not be surprised?

They couldn't help but go around, hoping to see for themselves what the legendary Wang Fan looked like and whether he had three heads and six arms.

Wang Fan looked at the hundreds of guards coming from both sides, but his face remained unchanged and he stood in the same place.

The most powerful of these guards is no more than the ninth floor of Tianjing, and most of them are on the fifth and sixth floor of Tianjing. To be honest, Wang Fan didn't pay attention to them.

Just in an instant, those guards had already rushed to Wang Fan and surrounded him.

Their eyes are like knives, all swept on Wang Fan, the breath on the body is also crazy blooming.

These people are all veterans of the battlefield who have experienced the training of blood and fire. If ordinary people can't bear the breath of iron and blood that emanates from them.

But who is Wang Fan? He is also a person who has experienced countless blood storms. How can he be oppressed by these guards?

His body was as straight as a gun. He didn't move. Even his face didn't change much. He just looked at the guards coldly, just like an unshakable mountain.

Not to mention anything else, Wang Fan's calmness alone won the admiration of the onlookers.

A guard leader saw Wang Fan's face unchanged and his eyebrows stood up instantly. He pointed to Wang Fan with a long gun in his hand and yelled, "sinner Wang Fan, you should be punished according to the law for killing countless innocent people in Tianyun Kingdom."

"Today, you've even abolished Master Wen Qingfeng. You're so bold that the crime is even worse. Why

don't you just get down on your knees and do nothing to force me to do it? "

The leader of the guard pointed at Wang Fan with a long gun, and drank coldly. The breath on his body had already bloomed and madly pressed Wang Fan.

This man, with nine layers of cultivation in heaven, is very strong.

In addition, the fierce blood that he felt as if honed from the blood sea of corpses was far more powerful than the general nine layers of heaven.

Not to mention the nine levels of Tianjing, even the one level of xuanjing, which has not experienced the training of blood and fire, may not be able to bear the breath of his body and be directly frightened.

Wang Fan listened to the man's words, with a cold smile, "sinner Wang Fan? I'd like to ask, Wang Fan, what's the crime

"Say I kill innocent people indiscriminately? So, a few days ago, Wen Qingfeng slaughtered all the people in Lishi city. Is it indiscriminate killing of innocent people? Why didn't I see you arrest him? "

"You not only don't arrest him, but also say that I've abolished him. It's a further crime. It's ridiculous!"

Wang Fan's expression became disdainful. "It's just a group of Royal Nie's dogs. They even dare to make me kneel down. Do you think you are too proud of yourself?"

"For your dog's sake, I advise you to go back where you came from, otherwise, don't blame Wang Fan for killing me!"

Wang Fan faced hundreds of guards, fearless, momentum is still fierce.

At this time, he is just like a king of the world, showing the king's posture, overwhelming momentum, dominating the world.

When people around listen to Wang Fan's voice, they can't help shaking one after another.

It is worthy of being the evil king fan. In the face of hundreds of Royal elites crawling out of the sea of corpses, they are not afraid. They dare to fight against each other and call each other dogs.

Among other things, this kind of spirit alone is enough to make people feel inferior.

Not to mention the younger generation, even those powerful and powerful people dare not humiliate these royal guards and call them Nie's dogs. When the royal guards heard Wang Fan's humiliation, they were all angry, their faces were livid, and their hearts were burning with anger.

But the strict military discipline of them, but who did not speak, just the bad eyes staring at Wang Fan,

waiting for the order of the leader of the guard.

The leader of the guard was also about to die of anger. His face turned blue and white, and it was ridiculous.

He clenched his gun in one hand and clenched his fist in the other. His bones were rattling and his heart was full of crazy killing intention.

"How dare Wang Fan humiliate us, humiliate the royal family, and even threaten to kill us. It's really disrespectful!"

"In this case, don't blame us for being impolite. Come on, take it for me. If you dare to resist, there will be no amnesty!"

The leader of the guard gritted his teeth and roared angrily. With a wave of the steel gun in his hand, he immediately gave the order.

With his orders, the dozens of guards beside him suddenly roared and jumped off the horse madly to kill Wang Fan.

At this moment, their strong evil spirit gushed out and filled the whole space in an instant.

Some people who are weak in cultivation and weak in mind can't even bear the pressure. They just plop and kneel down pale.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help sneering, "just a few mole ants with five or six levels of Tianjing, or even seven levels of Tianjing, even want to kill Wang Fan. It's just beyond our capacity."

"Well, anyway, I've given you a chance. Since you don't grasp it, don't blame me for being rude."

"The Nie family has been chasing Wang Fan for so long. Today, it's time for them to pay some interest, and you are the interest."

Wang Fan said indifferently, in the face of dozens of guards, there was no fear at all.

The breath of the eight layers of his body released that day. When he grasped it with his right hand, the golden axe was already in his hand.

Then the axe shook and hummed. In an instant, it set off endless golden waves, rolling killing power, and shrouded in the past toward the dozens of guards.

Chapter 1638

The golden waves were all powerful and set off a frenzy of killing, sweeping to the dozens of guards.

After listening to a series of sounds, the guards who were affected by the golden waves were not able to resist at all. They were chopped into serious injuries one after another, and the blood flew from side to side.

All over the sky, the red blood sprayed out, dyed the whole ground red, and the air became silent at this moment.

Looking at this scene, the scene is extremely silent.

No one came. Dozens of strong men in the five and six layers of heaven, and they were trained from the sea of corpses. In front of Wang Fan, they were so vulnerable.

Just one axe is more than half of the casualties.

"It's just a bunch of rubbish. If you dare to fight with Wang Fan, it's just beyond your ability. Today, you are all going to die! "

Wang Fan looked at the dozens of dead guards, but he couldn't help laughing. With a flash of body shape, he took the initiative to kill the hundreds of guards.

Because the streets here are too narrow, it is impossible for these hundreds of guards to besiege him at the same time. But it was very easy for him to kill the guards.

As the golden axe roars out, many golden ripples emerge. In the blink of an eye, the whole area is filled with golden ripples.

In the eye, the sky is full of golden light, bright and incomparable. As for the guards covered by golden waves, those people outside can't see them at all.

What they see is only the red blood rising from the sky, and what they hear is just a cry like crying. But I can't see what's going on inside.

However, even if they can't see it, they can guess that it must be the guards who couldn't resist Wang Fan's attack. They were seriously injured or died.

Think of here, everyone is out of a cold sweat, it is scalp numbness, creepy.

This Wang fan is too terrible. Is he really reincarnated?

Hundreds of guards on the fifth and sixth floors of Tianjing, even the strong ones on the eighth and ninth floors of Tianjing, have to retreat. Why can Wang Fan fight a hundred with one?

Finally, they completely believed that it was not a rumor, let alone an exaggeration, that Wang Fan could kill the four powerful men in xuanjing.

Because Wang Fan's performance today, he really has that kind of strength.

"Back up, back up!" That day, the leader of the guard on the ninth floor of the border looked at the scene, and his face couldn't help a tragic change.

He waved his steel gun crazily, dodged and resisted Wang Fan's attack, and yelled at his subordinates.

Just, his subordinates who only have five or six floors of Tianjing, how can they retreat?

Wang fan is just like a killing God. The golden axe is constantly waving. Every time the axe is cut, several people will fly out with blood.

That turn momentum, it is God block kill God, Buddha block kill Buddha, no one can stop!

At this moment, it seemed as if it had become a Shura battlefield, as if it had become an abyss hell. There were limbs and arms everywhere. There were corpses everywhere. The blood had dyed the whole ground red. Even the restaurant in beizhou had been completely destroyed and became a ruin.

In Wang Fan's eyes, those guards on the fifth and sixth floor of the heaven are just like ants, which can be destroyed easily.

Even if they try their best to resist, resist and dodge, it is still useless.

At the moment when Wang Fan's golden axe cleaves to them, they can only watch their lives being harvested and feel the disappearance of their consciousness.

Only the guard leader of the ninth floor of Tianjing could resist a few times, but even so, there were countless wounds on his body, no longer the previous domineering demeanor, some were just in a mess.

At a certain moment, when the golden light dissipated and everything here appeared in the public's eyes again, they were shocked to find that there was only one person left among the hundreds of elite guards of the royal family.

Only the leader of the guard on the ninth floor of Tianjing was left.

"How terrible

"What a terrible strength!"

"God, hundreds of guards, in such a short time, only one person was killed?"

"Ouch ..."

the sound of cold breath sounded, and the people around them only felt the whole body cold, like a cold knife to the bone.

Even some people with insufficient endurance began to bow their heads and vomit. Some people even couldn't stand this kind of scene and turned their eyes and fell into a coma.

Wang Fan was not in a hurry to kill the guard leader. Instead, he looked at him cruelly and asked coldly, "do you want to catch me, do you want to kill me? Is that all that rubbish? "

The chief of the guard's throat stirred, but he was no longer arrogant.

In the face of Wang Fan, he felt a sense of fear and incomparable. Even, he had no courage to fight. You know, he is a cruel man tempered in the sea of corpses. His will is just like steel. Let alone facing the experts of heaven, even facing the two-tier and three-tier strong men of xuanjing, it is impossible for him to have this feeling.

But now, he has this feeling in Wang Fan, who has only eight floors of Tianjing. Even he feels ridiculous.

One person alone is a great force. Although there are such people, they are all super strong. He had never heard of such a pervert in the same class.

But now, he felt this feeling in Wang Fan. As if, even if a thousand troops and horses come again, they still can't stop Wang Fan from killing.

Wang fan saw that the leader of the guard didn't speak, and he didn't want to talk any more. With a cold smile, the axe split out again, and he chopped at the leader of the guard on the ninth floor of the border that day.

Seeing this, the leader of the guard could not help but shrink his pupils. With a big drink, the long gun shot out towards the golden axe. At the same time, the whole man began to retreat rapidly.

Bang, the axe and the gun collided, and a deafening sound came out. Then the long gun in his hand had been split into two pieces.

Then Wang Fan's right hand trembled, and the golden axe flew out with a whoosh. He only heard a hiss, and in the blink of an eye it went into the chest of the leader of the guard.

At this moment, a stream of blood burst from his chest, and he couldn't help but fell down and was killed completely.

So far, hundreds of guards were destroyed.

"Nie family, it's just the beginning. Next, you'll wait for Wang Fan's revenge. Nie family will never die,

He knows that struggling in this situation is undoubtedly self humiliating. It's better not to struggle.

Only by this old man so grasp in the hand, Wang Fan felt endless humiliation.

You know, whether he is in the secular world, or in this yuan gate, this is the first time that he has been held in his hands like such humiliation.

Even if Wang Fan died, he would never bow to his opponent.

He also has his own dignity and pride.

"To kill you? Hey, hey, you can rest assured that you will be killed, but not now. " The old man still laughs strangely, his figure flashes, a streamer flashes, and disappears here in an instant.

The people around them, looking at this scene, are completely stupid.

What's the situation? How did such a strong man suddenly emerge? Even Wang Fan was captured without any resistance?

They just feel dizzy, as if they are dreaming. But after a short shock, they came back and quickly passed it on.

The old man's speed is extremely fast, just like a streamer, even passing by those with low strength, those people may not be able to feel it.

This guy's speed is several times faster than Wang Fan's skill of fog shadow streamer.

The icy wind stabbed Wang Fan's face like a knife. Wang Fan only felt a stabbing pain in his face.

He is agitating the aura crazily, wants to get rid of the other party's fetters, but has no significance at all.

The old man was so terrible that it was beyond Wang Fan's imagination. His struggle was in vain. Not only that, he can't even blow himself up.

"Old man, either you kill me or you let me go. Otherwise, once Wang fan does not die, he will definitely destroy your family! "

"Lao Wang Ba Dan, I have no grudge against your Nie family, but your Nie family insists on killing me, so I'll kill your Nie family. That's your Nie family's fault."

"Old tortoise, don't kill too much. Your grandfather caught me. I can only blame your grandfather for my poor strength. If you have seed, you should kill your grandfather quickly to see if I will frown."

"Son of a bitch, you are such a fool that I dare not even kill your grandfather. You are such a useless old dog."

Wang Fan's struggle was fruitless, and he even couldn't blow himself up. He just opened his mouth and cursed this guy, trying to provoke him to have a good time.

It's a pity that Wang Fan underestimated the old man's endurance. He seemed to have not heard Wang Fan's curse at all. He was still running at a speed, and even didn't reply.

Wang Fan felt this scene, the heart is extremely depressed.

He is not afraid of the old man's anger, and he is not afraid of the old man's hands on him. He is afraid of the old man's indifference.

It made him feel like he was hitting the cotton with one punch, and he didn't have any help at all.

Wang fan can't help feeling numb at the thought of the terrible consequences of being brought into the imperial city and the Nie family.

Nie family and he already had a big feud, once he entered the Imperial City, it was absolutely doomed. He could not imagine how the Nie family would torture him.

"Hey, little guy, I finally found you, but you look like you need help."

Just as Wang Fan felt powerless, suddenly an old and abusive voice came. Then a thin old man appeared in front of them.

The sudden appearance of the old man changed the face of the old man in black who was holding Wang Fan. Then he stopped and stopped about 100 meters away. The old man in black looked at the old man who was as thin as firewood. His face no longer had that strange smile, but became dignified. "Who are you? Why do you want to stop me? Are you going against my Nie family?"

The old man in black felt a sense of danger from the thin old man.

This makes his heart very shocked. You know, his strength has almost stood at the peak of the whole Tianyun kingdom.

There are few people in Tianyun Kingdom who can threaten him, and he knows them all. But in front of him, he had never seen the old man as thin as firewood.

Is this man not a member of Tianyun Kingdom, or is he a strong man in seclusion?

Wang Fan looked at the old man, who was as thin as firewood. He was very happy. It was like catching a straw. He couldn't help shouting, "master help me, master help me."

As he yelled, he raised his feet and flashed towards the old man.

Master Kuye is actually master Kuye. Wang Fan never thought that he would meet Master Kuye here. He did not expect that master Kuye would have such terrible strength.

At the beginning, Han Qingyi was seriously injured by Dan Taiming. Wang Fan found the dead leaf master, and then he was cured.

After letting Wang Fan go, the old man in black forgot to use his breath to restrain Wang Fan's action because he was afraid of master Kuye. However, he did not expect that Wang Fan would seize the loophole and slip away.

Looking at Wang Fan who ran to the withered leaf master, his face changed, his breath suddenly soared, his prestige spread out, and he directly shrouded in the past toward Wang Fan.

But at this time, the dead leaf master is suddenly cold hum, with a wave, the old man in black that sent out the prestige is already scattered, completely dissipated.

Feeling this scene, the old man in black's face is more ugly, can't help but ask coldly, "do you really want to be the enemy of my Nie family?"

"Against your Nie family?" Master Kuye couldn't help laughing, "you are mistaken. I don't mean to be the enemy of your Nie family."

"It's just that Wang fan is my friend. I can't watch him captured by you."

At the same time, Wang Fan had already flashed in front of him. After respectful thanks, he quickly hid behind him.

Chapter 1640

"It seems that you are really going against my Nie family." When the old man in black robe heard master Kuye's words, his face suddenly turned cold, and his hand waved -

in a flash, the crazy aura swept across, and the boundless spirit was stirred up. In an instant, he turned into a golden spear in the air.

The golden spear radiated dazzling light, raised the sound of hissing, crazy killing swept away, stirring the space has become illusory, with the potential of rupture.

"Go Just listen to a burst of drink, the golden spear immediately pierced the air, crazy towards the dead leaf master killed in the past.

Where the golden spear passed, heaven and earth seemed to change color. Under the overflowing

terrible energy, trees and stones were broken, and even the ground began to collapse.

Although the old man in black robe felt that master Kuye was not simple and was afraid of him, he was not afraid of master Kuye.

Now that master Kuye wants to take Wang Fan away by force, it is impossible for him to agree.

Wang Fan felt this scene, but his scalp was numb.

This means, it is too terrible.

Facing the golden long gun, he felt as if he was facing the pressure of heaven and earth. He felt so small that he had no resistance at all.

He had no doubt that if he resisted the golden spear, he would be crushed in an instant.

He was not even sure whether master Kuye could resist such a fierce attack.

There is no way. The old man in black robe is so powerful that it is hard for Wang Fan to imagine.

"Hum!" However, in the face of the crazy stabbing golden spear, master Kuye's face did not change much.

He snorted coldly, his right hand flickered, and the black iron bar that Wang Fan had seen last time appeared in his hand again.

He held the stick in both hands and lifted it up to the sky. Then he hurled the stick toward the golden spear.

The boundless energy is torn open, and the space is like a fragile paper, torn out a crack.

The buzzing sound resounded continuously, and the black iron bar was already on the golden spear in an instant.

Boom!

With a huge sound like the shaking of the earth, the whole land collapsed at a faster speed.

The surrounding rocks and soil are flying, the gravel is flying, where the overflowing violent energy passes, everything is crushed into nihilistic powder.

Fortunately, Wang Fan has been enveloped by the soft power of master Kuye. Otherwise, only this overflowing energy can crush him to pieces.

Under Wang Fan's shocked eyes, he found that when master Kuye's black iron rod was bombed on the golden spear, the golden spear, which was like substance, was completely blown to pieces in an instant, turned into light and dissipated.

The black robed old man could not help but snort, and his body began to retreat.

His eyes to master withered leaves have become extremely frightening.

Who is this man and why is he so terrible?

The old man in black was shocked.

"It's just the peak of the mysterious realm. Even the position realm hasn't reached the mole ant level. I dare to fight with my husband. I don't know what to do."

Master Kuye smashed the golden spear of the old man in black robe, but he didn't stop.

But with a cold drink, his body soared into the air again, holding high the black iron bar, and then he roared at the black robed old man again.

The black robed old man's face was horrified, his hands were dancing rapidly, and the golden spears that looked like substance reappeared, and blasted hard at the black iron bar.

But, where can resist?

Bang, just for a moment, the long guns that he condensed had been smashed. Then, the black iron bar in master Kuye's hand and his violent posture were pounded on his chest.

Bang!

A blinding blood mist flew up. The black robed old man, who was so strong in Wang Fan's eyes, didn't even utter a miserable cry. He had already been smashed to pieces. He could not die any more.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, Gulu Gulu swallow a few saliva, it is shocked.

Just two sticks, the black robed old man, who was very strong in his eyes and had no resistance, was already dead?

Wang Fan looked at the withered leaf master, no longer before the casual, but the face became dignified.

There's no way. Master Kuye is so strong that he is unmatched by Wang Fan. Even if people just move their fingers, they can easily kill Wang Fan.

"Weak. It's too weak. It's boring." At this time, master Kuye had put away the black iron bar, and came to Wang Fan with a murmur of discontent.

Wang Fan listened to this, it is a black line on his face, but he soon recovered, and quickly said respectfully to master Kuye, "thank you for saving my life, master Kuye. I don't know what happened to me?" He finally remembered the words that master Kuye said when he first appeared. At that time, master Kuye said, "little guy, I finally found you."

Obviously, the reason why master Kuye saved him was not that he happened to meet him, but that he had something to do with Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan did not know that master Kuye himself was so strong. What could he do for Wang Fan.

After all, if you can't do it with master Kuye's strength, Wang fan can't help you any more.

"Little things, little things." The old face of the withered leaf master squeezed out a smile, "at the beginning, I owe a family favor, now it's time to repay."

"Originally, I intended to ask others to do it, but I didn't want to owe others, so I came to you."

"After all, you owe me one favor last time, and you owe me two this time."

Master Kuye seems to take a fancy to human feelings. When he talks, he laughs like an old fox.

Wang Fan was speechless and asked, "which family do you owe? How can I help you return it?"

Master Kuye said with a smile, "this is very simple. You can go directly to Su's house in the imperial city with this token, and they will know that you are going to return the favor."

"As for how to return it, it's simple. A month later, Tianyun Congress will hold a big match for the young generation. At that time, you just need to help the Su family win the first place. I believe that with your strength, there should be no problem. "

Wang Fan listened to this, immediately couldn't help but open his mouth, "Su family? Which Su family? Is that Su Yueyi's family? "

"Besides, I'll take part in the big match held in Tianyun country. Are you kidding me again? Don't you know my relationship with the Nie family? "

"If I take part in the contest on behalf of the Su family, wouldn't I fall into the trap? I'm afraid even the Su family will be implicated? "

Wang fan is really a little puzzled, if it is something else, he may also be able to help, but this matter, he is really powerless ah.

He can still remember the strength of the old black robed man named Nie. Although the old black robed man is dead now, can there be only one strong man in the royal family that has been handed down for hundreds of years?

It's obviously impossible.

In this way, once Wang Fan dares to show up in the Imperial City, he will definitely fall into the trap and die.