

Mighty Sk 1641

Chapter 1641

"You don't have to worry about this. This mask can change your appearance and even your breath. As long as you wear it on your face, I guarantee that no one in Tianyun can see through your identity."

With a smile, master Kuye directly grabbed a mask from the storage bag and threw it to Wang Fan. Then he took out a lavender dress, "and this dress, you can put it away."

"When you go to the Su family, you just need to put on this dress. And with this dress, even if you continue to use your name as Wang Fan, no one will doubt your identity. "

Wang Fan looked at the purple token, purple clothes, and the mask as thin as cicada wings in front of him. He was overjoyed.

According to master Kuye, with these things, doesn't it mean that he has a different identity and can go to the Imperial City openly?

This is really a good thing to protect his life. If Wang Fan had this kind of thing for a long time, he would not have to hide for such a long time.

"Thank you, master Kuye. Don't worry. I will help you return the favor of the Su family and try my best to win the first place."

Wang Fan took those things, and then patted his chest to promise.

To be honest, he didn't pay much attention to the big ratio of the young generation. With his current strength, there is no problem in getting the first place.

Looking at Wang Fan's excited expression, master Kuye immediately guessed Wang Fan's mind and said with a grin,

"boy, I give you these things to help me return the favor, not to make trouble for me."

"If you dare to mess with what I give you, don't blame me for being rude to you." Withered leaf master eyes straight at Wang Fan, smile is very strange, is also very terrible.

"How can I? How can I make trouble? Master Kuye, don't worry, I won't make trouble." Wang Fan looked at the expression of the dead leaf master, and was surprised, and said quickly.

"That's good. In that case, I'll leave first. I'll come back to you when Dabie is over."

The dead leaf master says, the body shape is a flash, is already completely disappeared, a short moment, is already disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan looked at the back of the dead leaf master, but he couldn't help wiping a cold sweat.

It's too much pressure to deal with these old monsters.

But on the whole, he was very grateful to master Kuye. After all, without master Kuye, his end would be miserable.

"There's still a month to go. It seems that we can get to the Imperial City as soon as possible. Before Dabie, we have to find a way to save Qingyi. "

"But before I go to the Imperial City, I have to go to beizhou city. Lu ertou, the leader of Lishi city who sold green clothes, is not dead, so I can't take advantage of him like this."

Wang Fan murmured in a low voice. As soon as his body flashed, it was that he had already urged the flowing light of fog and shadow to run towards the direction of beizhou city.

This time, Wang Fan did not enter beizhou city with his previous appearance, nor did he plan to make a big noise in beizhou city.

He changed his clothes, changed his appearance, and then quietly entered beizhou city.

Through many inquiries, Wang Fan finally learned that although the Lu Er tou had taken a position as a royal guard with the help of Wen Qingfeng, it was actually a virtual position.

He didn't need to do anything at all. Instead, he bought a house in beizhou City, hired countless maids with high salary, and lived a romantic and happy life.

When Wang Fan inquired about these things, he was almost out of breath. Because of this bastard, all the people in beizhou city died. Han Qingyi was arrested, and he was almost captured.

This guy is so good that he leads a romantic and happy life. It's just unbearable.

Wang Fan thought that he had come to the house that Lu ertou bought.

One of the spacious hall, singing and laughing, a warbler.

A horse faced man in his forties is sitting on the throne, with two enchanting women sitting on both sides.

Not only that, in the center of the hall, there are more than ten enchanting girls dancing.

That enchanting dance, sexy body, it is extravagant to the extreme.

Lu ertou is also enjoying himself. His two big hands touch the women on both sides dishonestly, while eating the delicious wine and food handed to them by their slender hands. It can be said that he is enjoying himself to the extreme, and some of them are not homesick.

"Ha ha, beauty, beauty. It's really beauty. It's a damn life. It's more comfortable than when I was in Lishi city."

"Damn, it's worthy of beizhou city. The quality of this beauty is good. It's many times better than those crooked melons and cracked dates in Lishi city."

While enjoying, Lu Er tou couldn't help sighing loudly.

Where there are so many beautiful women in Lishi City, where there are so many ordinary people?

When he thought of the beauty, he could not help thinking of the appearance of Han Qingyi. He just had a vision of Han Qingyi in COSCO, and he was shocked. Originally, he wanted to send someone to occupy hanqingyi and take it as his own. However, hanqingyi was so powerful that he didn't succeed at all. Therefore, for the sake of glory and wealth, he reported the wenqingfeng of beizhou city.

But he didn't expect that this report didn't matter, his fate had changed dramatically.

Wen family not only rewarded him with countless money, but also got him a guard job in beizhou city.

"I can get so much from just a cold green dress. If I can get the news of Wang Fan, can I settle down in the imperial city and be romantic and happy?"

Lu Er tou thought that his big hands were becoming more and more dishonest. The beauties in his arms were all cheeks and delicate bodies.

"Honey, let's go to the inner room."

Just when Lu ertou could not bear it and wanted to bring the two girls in his arms into the inner room for wanton expedition, suddenly, bang, the door of the hall was kicked open.

In a flash, the wooden door broke and the debris flew.

"Ah

The sudden sound almost scared the enchanting girls who were dancing inside. Their faces changed one after another, and they could not help screaming in horror.

Like frightened birds and animals, they scattered to the corner one after another, looking at Wang Fan who came in from the door with a face full of panic, shivering all over.

Lu Er tou was also scared, but he was very angry.

He Teng up from his seat, his fingers suddenly a little bit, Wang Fan angrily asked, "who are you, dare to break into my Lu house, it's like eating bear heart leopard gall!"

He was really angry. When he was in the mood, he was interrupted like this. I can't stand it.

In the past, Lu Er tou would choose forbearance even if he was angry, but now, he doesn't need forbearance at all.

After all, his current status is not ordinary. He not only climbs up to Wen Qingfeng, but also has the status of a guard. He doesn't need to be afraid of anyone at all.

"Lu ertou, you are really in a good mood. You have harmed so many innocent people in Lishi City, and you still have the heart to have fun. Aren't you afraid that the people's spirits will come to you? "

Wang Fan Light vertical, has been step by step toward Lu two head walked in the past.

Chapter 1642

"How can you know about the massacre of the people in Lishi city? Who are you?" Lu Er tou listened to Wang Fan's words, his eyes suddenly became round, and his face suddenly became ugly.

You know, it's very secret. Except for Wen Qingfeng, no one knows that he did it. But now, Wang fan knows about it. How can he not be shocked?

"If you don't want people to know, unless you don't do it yourself, what's so strange about me knowing this? As for who I am, it's for the innocent people. "

"Don't you really think that you've killed innocent people all over the city, and there's nothing left? You are too naive

Wang Fan said that he had come to Lu Er tou. His cold eyes had no emotion. Looking at Lu Er tou was like looking at a corpse.

Lu ertou was scared by Wang Fan and retreated to the corner. When he saw that Wang Fan was still pushing him step by step, he suddenly stiffened his head and said, "son of a bitch, this is Lu ertou's house. Lu ertou is the guard of the royal family. If you dare to move me, that is to provoke the royal family and the Nie family. The Royal Nie family will not let you go!"

Lu Er tou's voice was a little hoarse. He yelled wildly, and at the same time, he yelled to the outside guard, "come on, come on, someone's breaking into my house, come and take it for me!"

However, no matter how Lu Er tou yelled, there was no movement outside, let alone a guard. Not even a servant appeared.

Wang Fan listened to this, but could not help sneering, "royal guards? Challenging the royal family? Challenging the Nie family? Ha ha, it's just the Nie family. I'm just provoking, so what? "

Wang Fan said, the right hand is suddenly shot out, mercilessly fell on Lu Er tou's face.

With a slap, even though Lu Er tou's head was knocked against the wall, most of his face swelled up, and at the same time, he spat out a mouthful of blood teeth.

His three-tier cultivation, let alone avoiding, didn't even have a chance to react.

"Ah Heartrending scream came, Wang Fan has suddenly a foot, hard kick in its chest.

With a click, Lu Er tou's ribs were broken in an instant, and his whole body fell to the ground like mud while his blood gushed out.

"Don't call any more. Don't say your guards don't have the strength to save you. Even if they have the strength, they won't come to save you. Just accept your life."

Wang Fan Light said, has a pull up Lu Er tou, hand hard toward his face fan in the past.

"Because of you, all the people in Lishi city died unjustly. The old, the young, the women and the children, the chickens and the dogs are not left. Do you think you should die?"

"You have harmed all the people in Lishi city. If you don't kneel down and repent every day, you still have fun every day. Do you think you should die?"

Every time Wang Fan said a word, he would slap Lu Er tou. After dozens of slaps, Lu Er tou's face was completely invisible.

As for the enchanting girls around, they were all trembling with fright. They were pale and shrank in the corner. They didn't even dare to breathe. Even some timid, has been completely unconscious in the past.

"I, I'm wrong, kill me, kill me, give me a good time." At a certain moment, Lu Er tou couldn't bear it and begged for mercy crazily.

But he's not trying to survive, he's trying to die.

Although he did not know who Wang Fan was, he knew that it was impossible for Wang Fan to let him go.

It's better to die than to suffer.

Wang Fan was not moved at all, but slowly grabbed the shadow knife.

For Lu ertou, it's too cheap to kill him directly. How could Wang Fan let him die so easily?

As long as he thought of those people who died miserably, his heart would be filled with endless anger.

In the main hall, Lu Er tou's heartrending voice was soon heard. It was only because Wang Fan had set up a sound barrier. No matter how loud the voice was, people outside could not hear it.

Wang Fan tortured Lu ertou for more than an hour before walking out of the hall and leaving beizhou city.

It's not too late. He should go to the imperial city. Let's not say that the so-called youth Dabi of Tianyun kingdom is about to start. Let's just say that the matter of hanqingyi can't be delayed at all.

Wang fan set foot on his horse and drove day and night. It took him five days and five nights to reach the imperial city.

As the center of the political core of Tianyun Kingdom, the imperial city is far from the ordinary city. It is not only several times larger than the ordinary city, but also the construction of the gate is magnificent.

The huge arched gate is more than 20 meters high and majestic. On the wall, there are numerous good quality royal guards.

And the strength of those guards, each strength is to reach the sky, is very strong.

You know, these are just guards at the gate. Even the guards at the gate are so strong. You can imagine how powerful those guards will be. At the gate of the Imperial City, countless friars were lining up to enter, and no one dared to make noise.

Even those who are strong enough to reach the sixth and seventh levels of Tianjing do not dare to act disorderly and behave themselves. This shows the deterrent power of the Royal Nie family.

Wang Fan did not stay much, mixed in the crowd, slowly into the imperial city.

When he stepped into the Imperial City, he still saw his huge wanted portrait hanging at the gate of the city. However, it was strange that the examination of the guards was not very strict.

Wang Fan did not care, paid ten pieces of top quality stone, Enron entered the imperial city.

Walking in the Imperial City, Wang Fan looks at the passers-by who are in a hurry around him, and can't help but feel some emotion.

Because these people are all martial arts practitioners, and their strength has reached at least the eighth

floor of the earth. As for the area below the eighth floor, we can't even see one.

This is a paradise for warriors.

Wang Fan looked at those people and didn't care much. He quickly went into a restaurant not far away.

No matter where you are, the restaurant is the place with the best information, because there are many kinds of information gathered here, and the information will naturally spread quickly.

If he wants to find out the location of Wen family and Su family, and even find out the current situation of Han Qingyi, the restaurant is undoubtedly the best choice.

"Xiao Er, a pot of wine and some special dishes in your shop."

"All right."

After Wang Fan sat down and called the waiter, he began to listen. He planned to listen to the people around him first, and then ask what he wanted to know.

The food and wine were quickly on the table, and Wang Fan began to taste them while listening to the comments of the people around him.

Soon, a table of people's conversation has attracted his attention.

"Well, have you heard? The murderer Wang Fan, who has been making a lot of noise in the whole Tianyun Kingdom recently, has been caught by a senior of the royal family. "

Chapter 1643

"What, such a thing? It's true or not. I haven't heard about it. " Next to a man with a surprised face, can't help but ask.

"Of course, it's true. I also have a good relationship with the royal family. I got the news from inside."

The man continued to speak, but also very complacent, "it is said that it is a city leader who found the cold green clothes hidden in their city, and Gaomi gave Wen Qingfeng to the literati."

"After Wen Qingfeng learned the news, he took people to slaughter all the people in that city and captured Han Qingyi."

"When Wang Fan learned of this, he was immediately furious and killed beizhou city. After killing hundreds of royal guards, he also abolished Wen Qingfeng."

"At the critical moment, the super strong man stationed in beizhou city came out and caught Wang Fan."

The man obviously knew the details, and what he said was closely related to the facts.

But he obviously did not know that Wang Fan was rescued by master Kuye in the middle of the journey.

What's more, he didn't know that the leader of Lishi city didn't find Han Qingyi and went to Gaodi. Instead, he planned to dedicate Han Qingyi to Wen Qingfeng, and finally made a mistake.

"Ah, well, I'll say that cloud Kingdom offended the royal family on this day. How could Wang fan not die? He was caught as expected."

"If you don't die, you won't die. You have a bright future. You have to kill innocent people. It's really sad that you end up like this."

"By the way, has Wang Fan been arrested and imprisoned in the imperial city now? How can he be beheaded? What's the matter with that cold green clothes, who was also caught in the imperial city? I heard that Han Qing is a beauty

The other man could not help sighing, and then asked again.

"As for whether Wang Fan has been taken to the Imperial City, I don't know, but the cold green clothes have been taken to the imperial city. But she's being held up in the Wen family for the time being, and she hasn't been sent to the Royal prison yet. "

The man came back quickly. Obviously, he knew a lot of things. There were some tricks.

"The writer?" Wang Fan listens to this sentence, the eye is to cannot help but light up.

Han Qingyi is still a writer, which is really good news for him. After all, no matter how powerful the writers are, they are not as good as the Royal Nie family.

If Han Qingyi had been taken to the royal family and imprisoned in the Royal prison, it would be difficult for him to save Han Qingyi. But if Han Qingyi was a writer, it would be much less difficult.

Now the only thing Wang Fan wants to know is where the writer is and how he can go in and save people.

After all, this is the imperial city with countless experts. Once something happens to the literati, the royal family will soon get the news and send people to reinforce them.

Therefore, it is impossible for Wang Fan to break into the literary school openly, not to mention that he is not strong enough. Even if he is strong enough, he does not dare to do that.

The appearance of the old man in black made Wang Fan feel that the royal family is not simple.

Last time he was saved by master Kuye, it was a fluke. Once he was caught by the strong again, he was not sure that master Kuye would come to save him.

Wang Fan was not in a hurry to leave, but drinking wine and thinking about these things.

Next, he heard a lot of news, such as the upcoming youth Dabi.

Wang Fan learned from other people's words that the Dabi gathered all the elites of Tianyun kingdom.

It is the biggest feast of Tianyun Kingdom, including the big powers, the ten major branches and even the royal family. He even heard a lot of amazing and gorgeous people.

For example, Su Yueyi of the Su family, snow fairy of the poor family, yuechongyun of the Yue family, Lingtian of the Ling family, shigongzi of the beast sect, moyaoyu of the magic flower sect, autumn chop sword of the sword God sect, and so on.

These people are not the most arrogant people in Tianyun country. They are the most popular candidates to win the championship.

In particular, Su Yueyi of the Su family and snow fairy of the poor family have reached the seventh level of Tianjing, and they are the most popular people to win the championship.

Wang Fan listened to these discussions, but he couldn't help frowning, because he didn't hear of the Royal Nie family.

Does it mean that the Nie family doesn't participate in the contest at all, but how is it possible? As the host of Dabi, doesn't the Nie family show the horror power of the Royal descendants?

Of course, Wang Fan only thought about these things in his mind, but he didn't ask much about them.

He finished the food and wine on the table, and was about to call the second child to check out. By the way, he asked about the location of the Wen family. Suddenly, the conversation of another table attracted his attention.

"Well, have you heard? In order to attract talents, it seems that the writers are going to hold a martial arts contest to get married and marry Wen qiaoyue, the beautiful daughter of the writers. Is it true or not? "

This is a fat man's voice. At the moment of speaking, his small eyes narrowed into a slit. Obviously, he was very excited about Wen Qiao Yue."Of course, it's true. This time, the youth contest brings together the talents of the whole young generation of Tianyun kingdom. If they can come out and even win the first prize, it will be very good for their whole family."

"The young generation of the Wen family is proud of Wen Yizhan. Although he is powerful, his strength is only five levels. He can't compete with Su Yueyi fairies, let alone win the first prize. I don't think he can enter even the top ten."

"In this case, if writers want to achieve good results, they will naturally have to recruit more powerful talents. It's just that genius is not so easy to find now, so I came up with the idea of recruiting Wen Qiao Yue. "

"But let's not think too much about it, because the first requirement for taking part in the martial arts contest is to defeat Wen Yizhan. It is estimated that this requirement alone will deter countless people."

This is the voice of another young man. Looking at him, although he is eager for that Wen Qiao Yue, he just knows that he has no chance at all.

"Ah, yes. To defeat Wen Yizhan, you have to have at least the strength of the five levels of Tianjing. Among the young generation, who can achieve it except the dazzling talents of the powerful clan?"

"But they all have their own sects. How can they serve the writers? But don't mention that pretty moon. I've seen it once in a long distance. It's really beautiful. "

"Although a little less than Su Yueyi and snow fairy, it is also a rare beauty. If I could marry her, I would be willing to live for decades. "

The fat man couldn't help sighing.

But his voice in exchange for a blow, "cut, you don't want to dream, you still want to marry Wen Qiao month, I'm afraid you don't have that chance in your life."

"But I've heard that many people have taken part in the examination of literati, trying to sneak into the literati family and see the elegant demeanor of Wenxian."

"After all, if writers really can't find qualified people, maybe they will have a chance. But with the strength that you haven't even reached, even if it is like this, it's also very frustrating. "

Wang Fan's eyes lit up instantly when he heard this.

Chapter 1644

Wang Fan did not hesitate to recruit a shopkeeper. After paying the bill and asking where the writer was, he left the restaurant.

As for Wang Fan's inquiry about the position of the literati, the shop boy was not surprised. Because of the literati's martial arts contest, people often asked him about the position of the literati during this period of time.

Wang Fan left the restaurant and soon rushed in the direction of the writer.

It has to be said that the imperial city is very big. It took Wang Fan more than an hour to see Wen's mansion.

As the largest family in the Imperial City, Wenjia's mansion is also very large, just like a small city.

At the gate of Nawen mansion, there are two huge tiger statues. The two tigers are roaring up to the sky, and the momentum is amazing.

When Wang Fan arrived at the gate of Wenfu, many people had gathered at the gate of Wenfu.

In the huge open space on both sides of the gate of Wenfu, countless young people gathered, among whom Wenfu bodyguards were keeping order.

Only when Wang Fan got close did he know that these people were all involved in the assessment, but the one on the left took part in the assessment of Wenfu servants, while the one on the right took part in the direct assessment of martial arts competition.

Although the number of people on both sides is quite large, the number of people who can take part in the assessment of Wenfu family members is obviously much more than those who can directly take part in the assessment of martial arts competition.

After all, if you want to directly participate in the martial arts competition and recruit relatives, you have to reach the five levels of Tianjing, and you have to defeat Wen Yizhan, the first day of the literary family. This one alone is enough to deter countless people.

Wang Fan was speechless when he looked at the scene.

Those who directly participate in the martial arts competition and recruitment assessment are OK. After all, if they really pass, they really have a chance to hold the beauty back.

But those who come to participate in the housekeeper assessment, with a fluke mentality, some people are speechless.

Even if they think about it with their fingers, they also know that even if they are excellent, they can not marry the first lady of the Wen family.

Wang Fan thought in the heart speechless, is straight toward the area of that servant examination walked in the past.

He also has no way. After all, if he directly participates in the martial arts contest and successfully passes the examination, it will be too conspicuous. In case of exposing his identity, it will not be worth the loss.

At that time, not only can he not save hanqingyi, he may have to put himself in.

After all, there are so many people who take part in the housekeeper assessment, and many of them pass it. Even if Wang fan passes it smoothly, it won't be too abrupt.

When Wang Fan directly participated in the assessment area of the martial arts contest, he saw that the guards of the literati were awed by the young people who participated in the assessment, and their tone was very respectful.

But when he came to the area to participate in the housekeeper assessment, the tone of the guard was very bad.

"You are also here to participate in the assessment of Wenfu servants. You should at least reach the second level of Tianjing in the assessment. If you don't reach it, go away as soon as possible. Don't waste our time."

"If your strength reaches the second floor of Tianjing, you will queue up at the back and wait patiently. If you dare to make noise and disturb the order, you will be disqualified directly."

A tall and burly guard looked at Wang Fan coming and said in a vicious voice.

It's really low strength and no human rights. I even despise a guard when I take part in the housekeeper assessment.

Wang Fan sighed, did not retort, but obediently stood behind the line.

He's here to save people, not to make trouble, let alone to get away with the beauty. In this case, naturally, he doesn't want to make trouble.

"Brother, are you also here for the pretty moon fairy? Have you ever seen the pretty moon fairy? It is said that she is the beauty of the whole Tianyun Kingdom, second only to Su Yueyi fairy. "

Just as Wang Fan was standing, a young man in front of him had already turned around and said to Wang Fan with a wink after seeing the guards of the literati go away.

Wang Fan was speechless when he listened to the young man's words. He didn't want to talk to him, but he didn't want to be too abrupt. He could only pretend to be drooling and said, "of course, who is not here for the pretty moon fairy? I just heard that the pretty Moon Fairy is very beautiful, but I haven't seen it yet. I think it must be the same as the fairy. "

When Wang Fan said this, he wanted to vomit and drool at a woman he had never seen before. It was the first time he had done this when he was so big.

"Hey, hey, we all have a chance. As long as you can stand out from the rest of the family, you may be

able to directly become the guard of Wenfu, or even close to protect the pretty moon fairy. "

"Although we can't hold the beauty directly, as long as we can be her bodyguard, we will have a happy life."

"And once we can capture pretty Moon Fairy's heart, it's really refreshing."

The young man said with a bad smile.

"Close guard?" Wang Fan couldn't help but be stunned, "we just take part in the assessment of housekeepers. What does it have to do with guards?" "The pretty Moon Fairy can't choose from us, even if she is a guard? Do you think too much? "

In his speech, Wang Fan also despised the young man and secretly scolded him for his lack of ideals and backbone. As long as it's close protection, Wen qiaoyue can live a happy life. This logic is really powerful.

"You don't even know that? It's said that the pretty moon fairy will choose two bodyguards to protect her, and those bodyguards will be chosen from the housekeepers who have passed the examination. "

"Otherwise, just a servant assessment, how can it attract so many people to participate? You don't really know about it, do you?"

The young man had a look of surprise, and there was even some disdain in his eyes when he looked at Wang Fan.

Even don't know this matter, run to participate in the assessment? Is it hard for this guy to just look at Wen Qiao Yue from a distance?

He couldn't help but scold Wang Fan in his heart.

He didn't know that Wang Fan had despised him in his heart for a long time.

"Hey, hey, you're kidding. I don't know. We'd better not talk, otherwise, once we are deprived of qualification, it's too late to cry. "

Wang Fan hastened to chat up a smile, no longer pick up the young man.

With the passage of time, Wang Fan and other ten people soon entered the tent.

Inside the tent, there were three purple robed guards. Each of the three guards looked arrogant. Looking at Wang Fan and other ten people, they were full of disdain.

Seeing Wang Fan and other ten people coming in, one of the guards, who was in his forties, stood up and pointed to Wang Fan and his party and said, "come one by one, as long as you can hit me in ten

moves, you will be qualified, otherwise you will be eliminated."

He also murmured, "I hope you don't waste like the ten people before, and none of them passed the examination."

And listen to his this voice, in addition to Wang Fan, the other nine people are all angry, become blush, neck thick up.

Isn't that too much to look down on? Although they haven't reached the fifth level of heaven, they can't defeat the first war of literature, but they are all geniuses.

But now, a mere guard of the Wen government dares to look down upon them so much. How can they bear it?

Chapter 1645

"It's a big tone to dare to humiliate us like this. What should we do if we accidentally hurt you or kill you?"

"That's to say, if we accidentally kill you, Wenfu won't trouble us, will it?"

"You are just a guard. You dare to be so shameless. It's disgusting!"

In addition to Wang Fan, the other nine people could not help pointing to the nose of the middle-aged guard and scolding, filled with righteous indignation.

They could feel that the middle-aged man was only four levels of cultivation in heaven. He dared to despise them so much. It was just intolerable.

The middle-aged man listened to their provocation and clamor, but he was not angry. He just laughed scornfully, and then said, "don't worry, if you can really hurt me or kill me, it's your ability. The government will not blame you, but will reuse you."

After that, he waved his hand, "well, stop talking nonsense, come one by one in order. I hope you don't just have the ability to talk. "

Looking at his lofty posture, it is obvious that he did not pay attention to Wang Fan and his party at all.

"What an arrogant guy, let me try you first." With the middle-aged man's voice, the guy in the front row immediately roared and rushed towards the middle-aged man.

This young man also has four levels of cultivation in the realm of heaven. His breath is fierce and sharp. His whole body is full of breath. Soon he has rushed in front of the middle-aged man, even if it is a blow.

With the blow of his fist, there was a sharp sound in the air, and the momentum was amazing.

"Kill him, kill him, see if he dare to be arrogant!"

And feel this momentum, in addition to Wang Fan, the other eight people, is all can't help but excited shout up.

When the middle-aged men humiliated them, they naturally shared a common hatred.

However, in the face of the young man's domineering and fierce fist, the middle-aged man's eyes are flashing with disdain, and his body shape is just a slight flash, which means that he has evaded his attack.

In addition, his mouth also spit out a few words, "the first move, if you just have such a little strength, then go back where you come from, don't waste time."

Hearing this, the young man almost died of anger. His martial arts skills swept him. In an instant, he attacked the middle-aged man again.

However, with his attack, people's hearts are more and more heavy, even his own forehead is also exuding sweat.

Because no matter how hard he tried, how hard he tried, let alone hurt the middle-aged man, he didn't even touch the corner of his coat.

When the ten moves passed, the middle-aged man knocked the young man to the ground with just one punch, and said with disdain, "waste is waste. As expected, he only knows how to use his mouth. Next!"

While listening to the abuse of the middle-aged man, the young man could no longer help but burst out with a mouthful of blood, his face completely pale.

Soon, the second man has already played, but the result is still the same.

The third person, the fourth person, the fifth person, the sixth person, the seventh person, and the eighth person were all the same. They didn't even touch the middle-aged man's robes, and they were blown away with one blow.

"Waste, it's really waste. Just now, I yelled so loudly and really started to work, but it was so unbearable. I'm disappointed. I'm really disappointed."

The middle-aged men are humiliating them again and again, but in the face of the humiliation of the middle-aged men, they no longer have the arrogance they used to be and silently bow their heads.

They praised themselves as geniuses, but they were easily defeated by a guard of the literary family. This is a shame.

It's just that they are inferior to others, and they can only accept it.

Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man, but his eyes couldn't help narrowing slightly.

Through the previous battle, he has found that although the middle-aged man's strength is only four levels of Tianjing, he has mastered two very good martial arts skills.

One is body skill, which he uses to avoid the attack of others. The other is boxing skill. He just used that kind of martial arts skills to blow people away with just one punch.

"It's really a bunch of rubbish. If you two have only their strength, or are not as good as them, you don't have to compete and go straight away. It's a waste of my time."

"Don't think it will be so easy for us to assess our servants. Although we are only servants, we don't raise waste."

The middle-aged man disdained to murmur, and then pointed to the last Wang Fan two, cheered coldly.

"What an arrogant son of a bitch! I can't stand it, Grandpa. Let me deal with you." With the fall of the middle-aged man's words, the young man who talked with Wang Fan before couldn't help jumping out.

His body flashed, and in an instant, he was already rushing towards the middle-aged man, very fast. Obviously, this guy also has good body method and martial arts skills.

Soon, this guy had run to the middle-aged man, his right leg touched the ground, and he rose up in the air. Then his left leg turned into countless leg shadows, and roared toward the other side. Obviously, it's a very good leg technique.

Looking at this scene, the middle-aged man's eyes brightened slightly. He finally got some spirit and began to deal with the youth attack.

Just after three moves, he was kicked by the youth and flew out. Although he didn't suffer much injury, according to the regulations, the youth has passed the examination.

"OK, you passed the test." The middle-aged man's face changed slightly and announced that the young man had passed the examination.

However, the young man continued to attack the middle-aged man crazily. He also roared, "my purpose is not to hit you, but to defeat you and fight back."

He roared, legs wind more cold, crazy toward the middle-aged man attacked in the past.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man was also angry. His aura roared, and he started to fight back.

His boxing style is very fierce and domineering. He fights with young people's legs and makes a roar. People's eardrums are trembling.

At first, in the face of the middle-aged man's crazy counterattack, the young man was barely able to resist, but after 20 moves, he couldn't resist any more.

In the end, he was boxed by a middle-aged man and flew backwards, a complete failure.

Although the young man has passed the examination, he is obviously not the opponent of the middle-aged man. Before the middle-aged man is only due to passive avoidance, and did not fight back, was hit.

When the young man fell to the ground, he was full of frustration. He didn't expect that he couldn't even beat the guard.

However, he is not the opponent of this middle-aged man at all. He has lost, and he has no way.

"You're pretty good. You passed the test. Next, it's your turn. I hope you can be like him and don't waste so much. "

After the middle-aged man announced that the youth had passed the examination, he pointed to Wang Fan directly.

Chapter 1646

"You can rest assured that you will not be disappointed." With a faint smile, Wang Fan walked slowly to the middle-aged man.

It's just a guy on the fourth floor of Tianjing. He dares to be so arrogant in front of Wang Fan. It's just beyond his capacity.

Don't say it's the fourth floor of Tianjing. I'm afraid that even those who are strong in xuanjing dare not be so arrogant in front of Wang Fan?

"Brother, you must avenge me and kill him!"

"Brother, you have to work harder. You must beat him down!"

"Damn, this man is too arrogant. He must help us out."

Around those who were knocked down, looking at Wang Fan who came out, he was stunned at first, and then they all spoke up one after another.

The guy who chatted with Wang Fan before, that is, the only one who passed the examination, roared the loudest.

Although they are not top-notch geniuses, they have entered the realm of heaven at such an age, and they are already regarded as geniuses. But today, they are humiliated by a mere guard of the Wen government. Naturally, they can't bear it.

Wang Fan ignored those roaring guys, just nodded at the young man who talked with him before, and then looked at the middle-aged guard with a smile.

Looking at his light expression, it seems that he didn't pay attention to the middle-aged guard at all.

Looking at Wang Fan's expression, the middle-aged guard couldn't help frowning, and a sense of unhappiness emerged in his heart.

He can not care about other people's provocation, more do not care about other people's anger, but can not stand Wang Fan's contempt.

Yes, it's contempt. It's contempt that doesn't pay attention to him.

"Come on, boy. I hope you won't let me down. Otherwise, I will make you pay for your arrogance. "

The middle-aged man smiles at Wang Fan.

"Good." Wang Fan listens to this words, also was not polite to nod, then the footstep strides, the instant then already approached the middle-aged man, then one punch bombarded to go out.

It's a common punch, a non fancy punch, no use of any martial arts skills, and it doesn't stir up much frenzy.

However, such a punch is extremely fast. As soon as they arrived, they could only see a shadow. As soon as they reached middle age, the man had no time to react.

Bang, just in an instant, Wang Fan's fist was already on the middle-aged man's face.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but snort a low voice. A mouthful of blood came out of his mouth, and he was blown out.

He fell to the ground like a dog, his face turned pale, and his heart was even more shocked.

How is that possible?

How could he not even have the chance to react, or even to dodge?

It's just unbelievable.

At this moment, not to mention the middle-aged man, even the other two guards could not help but stand up, shocked.

As for the nine youths who were knocked down, they were even more shocked and looked like ghosts.

Although they yelled loudly before, asking Wang Fan to help them vent their anger, in fact, they didn't think Wang Fan could defeat the middle-aged guard at all.

After all, after such a long time of fighting, they have a certain understanding of the strength of the middle-aged guards.

With one word to describe, that is strong, even strong some terrible.

But now, Wang Fan has really done it. He has just hit the middle-aged man with one punch without even exerting any martial arts skills. How can they not be shocked?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to people's shocked expression, but looked down at the middle-aged man and asked with a smile, "do you want to continue?"

The lofty posture, the insipid tone, seems to be in the face of a mole ant.

"No, it's impossible. Illusion. It must be illusion. Come again!" The middle-aged man listens to this, the facial expression is ruthless a draw, straight is already from the ground a jump but rise, then crazy of rushed to Wang Fan.

When a man is in the air, his fierce boxing skills have already been displayed. The shadow of his fists crisscross in the air, and the sound of his fists roars. It seems that his fierce boxing style can blow through everything and show his intention to kill.

The momentum of the middle-aged man at the moment is more terrifying than that of the young man who passed the examination before.

And feeling this scene, everyone's face changed again, became shocked.

They didn't expect that the middle-aged man before didn't do his best.

At the same time, they also took a breath for Wang Fan. In their opinion, Wang fan is almost finished.

Because in the face of such a powerful middle-aged man, Wang fan can not be an opponent at all.

But just as they thought of it, their faces changed again.

"You can't, even if you come again, you can't." Just listen to Wang Fan disdain sneer, body suddenly flash, straight to the middle-aged man.

When his figure was close to the middle-aged man again, his right fist danced again, and one blow blew out! This time, Wang Fan still did not show any martial arts, but his random blow, it is rolled up endless fury.

In that frenzied spirit, the air was shocked by the hunting, and the terrible spirit was rampant.

This fist, unexpectedly, raised the invincible power, as if it could break everything.

In their gaping gaze, Wang Fan's fist soon passed through the shadow of many fists, and blasted directly on the middle-aged man's right fist.

There was a thump, followed by a loud click. Then, with a jet of blood, the middle-aged man flew out with a scream.

Boom!

He fell to the ground and spat out blood, but he couldn't get up any more.

Dead silence!

It's a dead silence!

Wang Fan did not use any martial arts, just a punch, then defeated the use of martial arts Tianjing four layers of middle-aged guards, it is to let everyone have some reaction.

They just feel their mind in the constant roar, a blank.

The middle-aged man clenched his fists and stared at Wang Fan with bloodshot eyes. There was anger, killing intention and fear in his eyes.

He finally understood that he was not Wang Fan's opponent.

However, even if he was unwilling, he could only endure.

"Why not? If you are not convinced, come again!" Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man's unwilling expression, a faint smile, toward each other.

And see this scene, the middle-aged man pupil suddenly shrunk, quickly said, "I, I give up!"

Wang Fan listens to this words, this just stops a pace, immediately disdain of say, "remember, insult person, person constant insult.". In your eyes, they are rubbish, but in my eyes, you are also rubbish. "

"What's more, the reason why you can be stronger than them is not because you have better talent

than them, but because you have practiced more than them for several years."

"If you are of the same age, I believe that any one of them can easily wipe you out."

Wang Fan's words fell down, which made the middle-aged man's face look ugly in an instant. His face was blue and purple, but he couldn't refute it at all.

The eight people who failed in the examination gave Wang Fan a grateful look, because they knew that Wang Fan was venting his anger on them.

"Ha ha, Xiao you, congratulations on passing the examination. You two should follow me in." Another guard of Wenfu looked at the scene and laughed. He quickly stood up and made a comeback.

Chapter 1647

Naturally, Wang fan can't really see eye to eye with just one guard. He nodded and lifted up the young man who passed the examination and left here with the guard.

"Brother, you are really powerful. By the way, my name is Liu Rufeng. What's your name?" The young man who passed the examination looked at Wang Fan and asked excitedly.

He thought that among all the people who took part in the housekeeper assessment, he was the best. At least among the ten people in the same group, he was the best.

But he never thought that Wang Fan, who is not good-looking, is even more powerful than him, which makes him really worship Wang Fan to the extreme.

"Liu Rufeng?" Wang Fan listened to the name, slightly stunned, and then said, "my name is Hanfeng."

It's impossible for him to use his real name now, so after hearing Liu Rufeng's words, he had an idea and gave himself the name.

Cold wind, cold word is borrowed from the surname of cold Qingyi, as for wind, that is a word added casually.

"Cold wind, it's a good name. You see, there's a wind word in my name, and there's a wind word in your name. I didn't expect that we were really predestined."

And listen to Wang Fan's name, Liu Rufeng is more happy.

Wang Fan smiles and doesn't say anything more about it.

Under the guidance of the guard, they soon walked into the courtyard of Wenfu in the envious eyes of the people outside.

There are already 70 or 80 people standing in the open space at the gate of Wenfu compound.

Most of these people are in their thirties. They all have three or four levels of cultivation. Even one of them has five levels of cultivation. It's terrible.

Each of them looked very proud, but when they looked at the young man of the fifth floor of Tianjing, there was awe and even fear in his proud eyes.

There is no way. In this society where strength is respected, they are naturally in awe of the strong.

"Well, you go there and wait. After the examination, someone will take you away and arrange your residence and what you need to do."

The guard who took Wang Fan into Wenfu compound pointed to the place where the youth were and said to them.

Liu Rufeng listened to this, but he couldn't help opening his mouth, "what, they are all people who have passed the examination, there are too many people, right?"

He was really shocked. After all, the examination was so strict that according to his guess, few people passed it.

But now, he has seen 70 or 80 people. How can he not be shocked?

"It's normal for so many people to take part in the examination and pass it. There's nothing to be surprised about." Wang fan is to smile to smile, don't care about of say.

Compared with Liu Rufeng's shock, Wang fan is much calmer. After all, more than 2000 people have participated in the assessment. It's normal that 70 or 80 people have passed the assessment.

Liu Rufeng listened to Wang Fan's words, Baji Baji mouth, and then no longer speak.

The two soon walked into the crowd, then came to a corner and stood down.

Wang fan is calm on the surface, but he is a little excited.

Now that he has successfully infiltrated into the Wenfu, he just needs to find out where Han Qingyi is being held and wait until the evening to take action.

As soon as he thought that Han Qingyi was being detained somewhere in Wen Fu, and even suffering now, he wanted to find Han Qingyi and rescue him.

Just this kind of crazy idea appeared, Wang Fan ruthlessly suppressed down, now he still dare not act rashly, otherwise once exposed the identity, that consequence can not be good.

Let alone rescue Han Qingyi, whether he can leave Wenfu alive or not is unknown.

Wang Fan was worried about Han Qingyi, so he didn't have the heart to think about other things, let alone deal with other young people who passed the examination.

Liu Rufeng takes Wang Fan's lead. If Wang fan doesn't pay attention to those people, he will not pass.

However, these two people's actions caused the dissatisfaction of those young people, especially the young man whose strength was in the fifth floor of Tianjing. There was a twinkle of displeasure in his eyes, even a sense of killing.

According to his idea, all those who have passed the examination must come to greet him and show respect for him.

After all, his strength is the strongest among the people, and he is the only five layers of Tianjing.

And as the new Wenfu family members, they also need to unite, otherwise they are likely to be bullied by those old family members.

But now, Wang Fan didn't come to say hello to him, showing respect and proper attitude. They didn't even look at him. It was insulting and provocative to him.

Wang fan is thinking about Han Qingyi, but suddenly he feels a killing chance. He can't help but turn around and look at it. He immediately finds that the killing chance is released from the youth of the fifth floor of the border that day. But he didn't care. He just glanced at the guy and turned away.

For him, the fifth floor of Tianjing is just a mole ant, so there is no need to pay attention to it.

However, Wang Fan's action angered the youth of the fifth floor of that day even more. His face was gloomy and his eyes were even colder.

However, because he is a new comer and has just entered the compound of Wenfu, he has to endure it.

However, he had vowed in his heart that he would teach Wang Fan a painful lesson when he had the chance. Naturally, this scene also attracted the attention of other young people.

They couldn't help looking at Wang Fan coldly, and then they courted the youth on the fifth floor.

"Those two bastards didn't dare to say hello to elder martial brother Fang. They just didn't appreciate it."

"Hum, it's just two ants on the fourth floor of Tianjing. They dare to be disrespectful to each other's elder martial brothers. We must give them a good look when we settle down here."

"Damn it, a shameless guy who has no strength dares to be arrogant. It's arrogant and beyond his capacity."

They said one after another, very indignant.

The young man, who was called elder martial brother Fang, listened to the people's words, his face softened slightly, but he turned his lips and said with disdain,

"it's just mole ants. Why do you have the same opinion with them? If they dare to be so arrogant, they will surely learn a lesson in the future. "

Listening to this, they quickly agreed, "that's right, that's right, what elder martial brother Fang said."

Although Wang Fan heard those people's comments, he didn't pay attention to them.

He doesn't have the mind to waste time with these shrimps. What he wants now is how to save hanqingyi.

Along with the waiting, soon, there are people who have passed the examination.

However, the strongest of those people is only the fourth level of Tianjing, there is no fifth level of Tianjing at all.

In fact, if the strength reaches the fifth level of Tianjing, they have already participated in the direct assessment of the martial arts contest. They will not waste their time on the servants' side.

That elder martial brother Fang is supposed to be a weak man in the fifth floor of Tianjing, so he will take part in the housekeeper assessment, which makes him an exception.

The young people who were brought in one after another, after feeling the powerful strength of elder martial brother Fang's five levels, all of them were friendly to each other, and some even took out cultivation resources to show filial piety.

This made the elder martial brother Fang forget Wang Fan's unhappiness for a short time, and he could hardly smile.

At dusk of that day, the housekeeper examination was finally over. A housekeeper like old man came to Wang Fan.

Chapter 1648

"Ladies and gentlemen, today's housekeeper assessment has been successfully completed. Congratulations on your successful passing. Next, I will take you to Jiading District to arrange your residence and daily affairs. "

The old man said with a red face, and soon took Wang Fan and his party to Wenfu.

This mansion is very big. It's as big as a small city. It took them more than an hour to walk to a remote area.

In this area, there are housekeepers everywhere, who are doing their own business.

Chopping wood and carrying water, carrying goods, it can be said to do everything.

And looking at this scene, in addition to Wang Fan, the other young people's eyebrows are all can't help but wrinkle up.

They are geniuses, but at least they are all strong in the three levels of Tianjing. Although they had this kind of psychological preparation long before they took part in the examination of this servant.

But when they really see what they need to do, they still can't accept it.

It's just that they can't shrink back and can only follow the old man.

Soon, the old man took them to a row of houses.

Although the construction of those houses is not very good, it is not bad. At least every house is very big, with at least 30 or 40 square meters.

The old man pointed to the houses and said, "those houses are where you will live in the future. Each of you has a room, which can be allocated by yourself."

The old man said, and pointed to an area not far away, "and there, is your daily work place, in the allocation of good room, come out to work."

"Although you have just officially become the servants of our Wenfu family, you still need to do something."

"Ten minutes. I only give you ten minutes. If you can't handle your own affairs and get to that area, don't blame me for following the government rules."

When the old man said the last sentence, his tone was in vain, and his breath suddenly rose, which made everyone's face changed greatly. Even the famous elder martial brother Fang of the fifth floor of Tianjing was no exception.

Because this old man has seven levels of terrible cultivation in heaven. It's unbelievable.

Wang Fan felt the sudden surging momentum of the old man. His face also changed slightly and his eyes

narrowed.

Just a servant, or housekeeper, should have such strength. Is Wen Fu too powerful?

In his heart, he became more vigilant. A servant is so strong, you can imagine how many terrible strongmen there are in Wen Fu.

It seems that he must be careful to save Wen Qingyi.

They soon began to distribute the houses. Wang Fan and Liu Rufeng also chose a house and went there.

Just as Wang Fan had just come to the door of the house he had chosen, the two young people came quickly.

"Go away, I want this room." One of the youths cheered at Wang Fan in a low voice. At the same time, the other man looked at Wang Fan with a bad face.

Wang Fan looked at the two people who had nothing to do with looking for trouble. His face changed slightly, but he didn't speak. He turned around and left without saying a word.

"Waste!" And look at Wang Fan this picture even fart dare not put appearance, those two people are disdain of scold a, even one of them also ruthlessly toward the ground spit a mouthful.

They looked at the man with the surname of Fang and made a gesture to get it done.

At the same time, the same scene was also staged in Liu Rufeng's side. Liu Rufeng's face was red, but he didn't dare to attack, so he let it go.

Next, Wang Fan and Liu Rufeng are not anxious to find a house, but wait. They're going to wait for others to choose, and then they're going to choose.

But those young people seem to have seen through Wang Fan's mind. They are not looking for houses, but stare at them coldly.

Obviously, they intend not to give Wang Fan the chance to choose a room. They want Wang Fan to be unable to choose a room ten minutes later, so they are punished by the writers.

"Brother Hanfeng, what should we do? Can't we just wait? These people are really abominable. They are just deceiving people too much. "

"They obviously don't want us to choose a good house within the prescribed time and let us be punished by the Wen government."

Liu Rufeng naturally is not a fool, one eye saw through each other's mind, can't help but squeeze fist

ferocious said.

Wang Fan took a look at Liu Rufeng. His face suddenly turned cold and said, "what should you do? It's none of my business. You should think of your own way."

"Besides, don't follow me any more. If you follow me, you're just throwing away my people."

Wang Fan's voice is not small. People around him have heard it.

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes are looking at Wang Fan and their eyes become a little strange. It seems that I can't figure out why Wang fan is angry with Liu Rufeng.

Liu Rufeng listened to Wang Fan's sudden voice, and his face turned red in an instant. He said, "brother Hanfeng, what are you talking about?" It's hard for him to accept. Why did Wang Fan, who was very friendly to him before, change his attitude suddenly.

Wang Fan sneered and said, "can't you understand people's words? I said you are too useless to be with me. "

"Don't you want to please Fang? Go! I'm sick of a hypocritical, snobbish little man like you

Wang fan is also helpless. In fact, he has been thinking about how to get rid of Liu Rufeng.

After all, he came in to save Han Qingyi. At that time, his identity as a guard will be exposed.

Once his identity as a bodyguard is exposed, the literati know that if he is too close to Liu Rufeng, he will be implicated in Liu Rufeng.

So Wang Fan will take this opportunity to make trouble, take the opportunity to kick Liu Rufeng away from his side.

"You, you!" Liu Rufeng listened to Wang Fan's words, and his face was even more red. It was almost unbelievable. At the same time, endless anger also appeared in his eyes.

Just don't wait for him to finish speaking, Wang Fan has said again, "roll away, far away from me, I think you are disgusting!"

Liu Rufeng listens to this words, when even if is can't help a mouthful of blood gushed out, then directly angry away from Wang Fan.

Although he was far away from Wang Fan, he didn't get close to Fang. Instead, he chose another house.

But this time, when someone wanted to find him trouble again, he was stopped by Fang's eyes.

"Oh, I'm really sorry. I'm also helpless. Don't worry, I'll give you some benefits. "

Wang Fan looked at the Liu Rufeng who entered the house, muttered a sigh in his heart, and then went to another house.

But he just walked to the door of the house, and before he had time to go in, the two young men had come to him again, "go away, I want this house."

Their voices were still domineering and their eyes were full of disdain. Even one of them said with disdain,

"waste is waste, and they just dare to bully the weak. It's really pathetic!"

Chapter 1649

These two young people are still as arrogant as before. In their opinion, Wang Fan will definitely be the same as last time. He can only swallow his anger and dare not make trouble.

Around those who choose a good house of young people, are also full of drama abuse to see Wang Fan, as if watching a good play.

As for the young man surnamed Fang who was on the fifth floor of the border that day, he raised the corner of his mouth with pride, and his expression seemed to say that this was the end of offending him.

However, this time, Wang Fan didn't swallow his anger, but suddenly pointed to their noses and yelled, "what do you want to do, don't you want to deliberately make trouble for me? You've provoked me once before, and I've put up with it, but you've come to make trouble for me again. Is that a bit too much? "

Wang Fan's voice was so loud that not only all the people present heard it clearly, but also the old man of Wenfu who had already gone to the other side.

The reason why Wang Fan shouts like this is to let the old man hear him. Although he doesn't expect the old man to help him, he should at least let the old man know the whole story and know that he is reasonable.

In this way, even if they hurt the two young people, they will be forced to do nothing but make trouble.

Wang Fan's sudden voice startled the two young men. Even the young man surnamed Fang, his face was slightly ugly.

They did not expect that Wang Fan, who dared not fart in the face of provocation, dared to be so bold and yell at him this time.

For a moment, they all subconsciously looked at the location of the old man in Wenfu. After all, they

were all new comers. They had to abide by some rules when they first arrived.

Only after they found that the old man didn't mean to intervene, they were greatly relieved. At the same time, the look in Wang Fan's eyes was even worse.

"Hey, hey." One of the young men's faces suddenly became ferocious. He grinned and pointed to Wang Fan with his fingers? If we deceive you too much, what can you do? "

At this point, he spit on the ground again and yelled at Wang Fan with arrogance,

"give you three breaths and get out of here. I like this house. If you don't go away after three breaths, don't blame me for being rude! "

As soon as the young man said this, the people around him were suddenly excited.

They all seem to have seen Wang Fan leave, or be beaten into a dog.

"If you deceive me too much, what can I do for you?" Wang Fan listened to this, but couldn't help laughing, "then I'll tell you what I can do for you."

When Wang Fan's words fell, his body suddenly moved, and directly flashed in front of the two young people. He didn't have the slightest nonsense, and his aura was working, and he just punched out.

"Do it? Ha ha, I'm waiting for you to do it! " The two youths were not surprised, but they laughed.

But their laughter has not yet fallen, Wang Fan's fist has suddenly accelerated, hard bang in one of the cheek.

With a bang, the man was blown upright, most of his face was instantly deformed, and the whole person flew upside down when the blood flew.

"Boy, you want to die!" In addition, the young man showed his teeth and roared, and his aura roared. Suddenly, his momentum had become cold.

Then, his eyes were cold, his right leg swung, and in a flash, it was like a swift steel whip, which cut through the air, lifted up a powerful force and swept towards Wang Fan.

"Go away!" Wang fan saw this, a sneer, the body aura more turbulent at the same time, the right fist in an instant back, then crazy to fight up.

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and the fury overflowed. With a click, the young man's right leg was broken in an instant, revealing his white bones.

Then, just listen to a scream, the moment is embarrassed to fly out, like a dog fell to the ground.

Wang Fan just stepped back a few steps. Although he was pale, he didn't get much hurt.

"This is the end of provoking me. This time it's just a small lesson for you. If you dare to provoke me next time, don't blame me for killing you directly."

Wang Fan gasped and said coldly, but his heart was extremely depressed.

It's just two mole ants on the fourth floor of Tianjing. He can kill them easily. But now, for the sake of the overall situation, he has to hide his strength and pretend to be weak. It's really unpleasant.

However, Rao is like this, those new recruits around have also been very shocked.

You know, they are two masters of the fourth level of Tianjing, especially the young people who were assessed with them, and they know their terror strength.

Both of them beat the strong existence of the assessor head-on. They didn't just hit the assessor.

But even so, Wang Fan with one enemy two, unexpectedly also won, this combat effectiveness, can be called against the sky. Fang surnamed man's face is completely gloomy down, but now, ten minutes will pass, he has no time to find Wang Fan's trouble.

If you want to say who is the most calm on the scene, it belongs to Liu Rufeng, because only he knows Wang Fan's terrible fighting power, so he is not surprised at this scene.

The only thing he felt uncomfortable about was why Wang Fan did that to him and where he had offended Wang Fan.

Soon, people had already chosen their residence and came to the area that the old man asked for.

As for the two seriously injured guys, they have been carried away by the people of Wenfu for a long time. As for where they have been carried, no one knows.

"See those water tanks and firewood baskets? Your task today is to fill the water tank and the firewood basket? As for the specific distribution, you decide for yourself. "

The old man pointed to a huge water tank not far away, but the firewood basket said that he left here.

"You are responsible for carrying water. You are not allowed to rest because you are not satisfied with the water tank." As soon as the old man left, the young man had already looked at Wang Fan and cheered coldly.

When he was talking, his momentum had gathered, his eyes were cold, and there was a sign that Wang Fan refused and immediately took action.

And listen to this, Wang Fan has not yet made a response, the faces of those people around have suddenly changed, become excited.

They would like to see if Wang Fan would dare not listen to Fang Jian and if they would fight a war directly.

After all, they have already seen Wang Fan's strength. If they try their best, they may not be the opponents of Tianjing five level square arrows.

Wang Fan listened to Fang Jian's words, his face also changed slightly, and then looked up at Fang Jian.

Two people's eyes collide in mid air, it seems that they have rubbed a turbulent spark, and the atmosphere becomes delicate in an instant.

"What? Don't you want to go? " After a long time, Fang Jian suddenly stood up, his breath was more fierce, his fists were clenched, and he seemed to be ready to start at any time.

Chapter 1650

"I'll go!" Wang Fan spits out two words in his mouth, and then if he looks at Fang Jian meaningfully, he goes to fetch water without saying a word.

"What, I'm so afraid."

"I thought he was going to have a fight with elder martial brother Fang. I didn't expect him to admit it."

"It seems that this cold wind is not sure to fight with elder martial brother Fang. After all, elder martial brother Fang is a strong man in the five levels of heaven."

"Coward, waste. It's a waste of Laozi's feelings."

Looking at this scene, the young people around could not help but be disappointed and began to talk in a low voice.

There is disdain, there is contempt, in short, there are all kinds of emotions.

Fang Jian is a little proud. He stares at Wang Fan's back and hums with disdain. "Hum, it's a bit of fun. Fight with our arrow, and don't see what you are."

When he finished humming, he continued to assign the rest of the people's tasks. As for himself, naturally, he didn't have to do anything, as long as he supervised the work.

Even Wang Fan didn't dare to fight with Fang Jian. Naturally, those people didn't dare to fight with Fang Jian. They all nodded and bowed. There's no way. Who can make Fang Jian better than them.

It has to be said that Wang Fan was really upset about this arrow, because he only asked Wang Fan to carry water alone, and the rest of them were all firewood choppers.

Not only that, he is also at ease with Wang Fan behind, do not give Wang Fan any lazy time and opportunity.

This time, Wang Fan was a little depressed.

Originally, the reason why he promised to carry water was to see if he had a chance to leave secretly, and then to inquire about the whereabouts of Han Qingyi. But Fang Jian followed him so that he could not leave.

"Well, your surname is Fang. You should take care of your uncle so much. Since you are so shameless, don't blame your uncle for my impoliteness."

At a certain moment, Wang Fan gave a cold hum and suddenly laughed.

Fang Jian was still concentrating on Wang Fan, but in the blink of an eye, he found that Wang Fan had disappeared.

This, square arrow some Lengshen, after returning to God, he almost no hesitation, toward Wang Fan before the position ran in the past.

However, even if he ran to the position where Wang Fan was before, Fang Jian still didn't notice the half figure.

Rao is his mental power has been crazy spread out, still did not find the trace of Wang Fan.

"How could this happen? Wang Fan was still here just now. How could he disappear? And how can he get out of my sensing range in such a short time when he goes to get the fourth floor of Tianjing? "

Fang Jian frowned and muttered to himself.

But at this time, all of a sudden, a wind came from behind, directly and viciously attacked his back brain.

As soon as Fang Jian's face changed, he felt a little creepy, and the cold sweat came out directly.

He didn't hesitate at all. His aura roared wildly in his body, and his body suddenly jumped up. While dodging to the side, he turned back to see who was attacking him.

But before he could turn around and bang, he had already been hit hard on his head, and he fell to the

"If he is really so strong, how can he swallow his anger and dare not fight with me?"

Fang Jian thought of Wang Fan very quickly, but he denied it very soon.

Because if this person is really Wang Fan, there is no need to bear it. The most important thing is that he does not want to believe that Wang Fan will be better than him.

"Ha ha, it's fun. It's really fun. How about it, little guy? Do you feel comfortable?" The old voice came again, but it almost killed the arrow.

After a long time, Fang Jian finally couldn't bear it any more, and a mouthful of old blood gushed out and he passed out in a coma.

Outside the boundary of the array, Wang Fan looked at the square arrow, who was stunned by his anger. With a smile, he took off his clothes and hid them in a hidden place. After hiding with the boundary of the array, he put on his clothes and left here.

Wang Fan was careful all the way and secretly pressed many housekeepers and servants, but he got nothing.

Obviously, these hot identities are too low to know where Han Qingyi is being held.

In desperation, Wang fan can only move towards the center of Wenfu.

In the center of Wenfu, people who live in the core of Wenjia. In Wang Fan's opinion, those people should be able to know the location of hanqingyi.

However, without waiting for Wang Fan to sneak into the center of Wenfu, a murmur of disturbance suddenly came.

"Look, miss, it's miss."

"My God, I've been a bodyguard in Wenfu for so many years, and I finally have the chance to meet the eldest lady. It's really my honor."

"Wow, miss is so beautiful. My heart is beating so fast that it's almost stopped. If Miss can look at me head-on, even if she's dead, I'd like to."

Wang Fan followed the voice in the past, only to see, a group of identity is not low guards are full of light looking at the front, whispering.

In front of them, four strong men came slowly, carrying a luxurious sedan chair.

As the curtain of the sedan chair was lifted, everyone could clearly see the beautiful shadow inside.

"Miss? Is that Wenqiao moon?" Wang Fan looked at the beautiful shadow in the sedan chair, his eyes turned, and he couldn't help laughing again.