

Mighty Sk 1651

Chapter 1651

"Fang, since you are so mean, don't blame me. I'm not polite. Please forgive me."

Wang Fan, with a smile, grabs a stone the size of a fist from somewhere on the ground with his right hand. Then he throws it hard. Even when it is toward Wen qiaoyue's sedan chair, it blows.

No one responded to this sudden scene. Even Wen Qiao Yue, who was sitting in a sedan chair, failed to respond.

After all, it's a writer here. Who would have thought that someone was so bold and dare to fight against her?

Boom, just a moment, the stone is already set off a frenzied momentum, hard bang on the sedan chair.

The powerful energy rippled away, and the sedan chair burst out in an instant.

Wen qiaoyue can't help but scream. Her aura runs in her body, and her toes suddenly touch the ground. After a blow, she lands steadily.

But even so, she was made a little embarrassed, that neat dress is slightly scattered, delicate pretty face is also full of gloomy color.

Of course, this is the reason why Wang fan is merciful. Otherwise, if he is really a killer, Wen qiaoyue will not be alive, let alone stand firm.

"Who is it? How dare you attack the first lady?"

"Protect the first lady, protect the first lady."

After the reaction of those guards around, they roared wildly and protected Wenqiao month.

Wen qiaoyue stood behind the guards. Her face was gloomy and ugly. Her pretty face was full of anger.

Her delicate and delicate body was slightly trembled with anger, which made her blood boil as long as she looked at it.

"Hey, beauty, it's really beautiful. Miss Wen, I heard that you are going to recruit a personal guard, so Fang really can't bear to use such a method. I hope you'll forgive me. "

With an obscene laugh, Wang Fan appears in front of the crowd. His eyes are still staring at Wen Qiao YueDi, making a self introduction,

"I'm Fang Jian, the new scholar of today, and the most powerful one among the recruits of today. I have five levels of strength in heaven."

"I believe that I will be able to protect you. Just give me a chance to protect you."

Wang Fan says, that eye is to glance at the sensitive part on the body of Wen Qiao month, still can't help swallowing saliva.

Wen qiaoyue felt this scene. It was called Qi. She was so angry that her liver hurt.

Damn it! Just a servant, dare to be so rude to Wen qiaoyue, it's just death!

Especially feeling Wang Fan's unskillful sight, Wen qiaoyue is eager to dig out Wang Fan's eyes immediately.

She is a miss of Wenfu. No one dares to be so rude to him, not to mention her appearance, even her identity.

Even the gifted disciples of other families dare not blaspheme her so much.

"Son of a bitch, what are you talking about?"

"Fang Jian, you want to die!"

"Damn, if you dare to blaspheme the young lady like this, it's like eating a bear's heart and a leopard's gall. Let's go up together and take him down!"

Although the guards who protect Wen qiaoyue feel that there are some problems with Wang Fan's words, in this case, how can they think so much.

They all roared and rushed to Wang Fan.

"Ah, beauty, it's so beautiful. I can't stand it. Only our arrows can match such a beauty. "

"You are a group of ugly people with low strength. Get out of here and don't disturb my date with pretty moon fairy."

Wang Fan looks at Wen qiaoyue and makes a drooling expression. Then he shouts and rushes to Wen qiaoyue.

Although he had known for a long time that his way of doing this was full of loopholes and his foreword didn't match his last words, he didn't care too much.

He just wanted to disgust the square arrow and let it pay a little more.

Because he believed that whether Wen qiaoyue would believe his words or not, after the event, the literati would never let go of that arrow.

For Wang Fan himself, his purpose is even more simple. He takes the opportunity to abduct Wen qiaoyue and asks where Han Qingyi is.

Although it seems a little bad to treat a woman who has no injustice or hatred with him like this, now the life and death of Han Qingyi is unknown, and Wang Fan has no other way.

Who let them have bad luck? Who let Wen Qiao Yue happen to be a writer?

Wang Fan's breath of the five layers of heaven was released, and he collided with the group of guards. Just in an instant, he knocked them all out.

You know, although there are four or five level guards in Tianjing like Wang Fan, there are not many writers, and they are older.

As for the other guards, they are at most one or two levels of heaven, and even only the cultivation of landing on the earth. After all, Wen Yizhan, the first genius of the literati, only has the strength of the five levels of Tianjing. If every guard of the literati is so strong, Wen Yizhan would not be called a genius.

As for Wen qiaoyue's side, maybe it's because she doesn't like the old guard to follow, or maybe it's because this is Wen's house. There is no strong guard at all.

So Wang fan is very relaxed is already bumping them to fly, rushed to the text Qiao month in front of.

"You, what do you want to do?" Wen qiaoyue looks at this scene, but she is a little flustered. The delicate pretty face becomes a little pale, and fear emerges in her beautiful eyes.

"Hey hey, I don't do anything. I just want to talk with the pretty Moon Fairy and exchange feelings."

Wang Fan, with a smile, suddenly sticks out his arms and hugs Wen qiaoyue. He has already got up and left here quickly.

Wen qiaoyue screams in fright and struggles hard. But how can she break away from her three-tier strength?

"Oh, no, no, the pretty moon fairy has been robbed!"

"Come on, help the pretty moon fairy!"

The guards watched the scene, but they were all flustered and began to shout.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to their shouts. Just in an instant, he rushed to the core area of Wen Fu.

After finding a deserted room and rushing in, he directly made a move to make the array border.

He left Wen qiaoyue on the big bed in the room, and then he laughed.

"You, what do you want to do? I'm the eldest lady of the Wen family. This is my Wen family. If you dare to mess with me, my Wen family will not let you go. You will die very hard. "

The text Qiao month looks at this scene, the facial expression turns white, trembles of say.

She was really afraid, and there was a great fear in her heart.

"I don't want to do anything, I just want to ask you a few questions. Don't worry. As long as you answer honestly, I will never embarrass you. "

However, Wang Fan seems to have changed a person, that wretched expression instantly dissipated, the face and voice are becoming cold.

Wen qiaoyue felt the change of Wang Fan's expression, and her heart suddenly burst out, "what do you want to ask?"

She was more upset.

Chapter 1652

"Where is hanqingyi being held now?" Wang Fan did not beat around the bush, directly cold way back.

"Cold green clothes?" Hearing this, Wen qiaoyue's face suddenly changed and became extremely ugly.

She pointed to Wang Fan and asked in a trembling voice, "you are here for her. Are you wang fan?"

"No, no, Wang Fan has been caught by the royal family. How can you be him. Who are you, and who are you? "

Wen qiaoyue is not a fool. Now she knows that Wang Fan took her away not for her beauty, but for Han Qingyi.

"You don't care who I am, just answer my question honestly, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan said with a sneer, his right hand has been slowly raised, and made a posture of tearing Wen Qiao Yue's clothes.

Now that he has taken away Wen Qiao Yue, the whole Wen Fu is estimated to have been disturbed, so

he doesn't have so much time to waste.

"Oh no, no, I said, I said." However, the text Qiao month sees Wang Fan's action, have not slighted at all, immediately then complexion pale of say.

In this house, Wang Fan's cultivation is much stronger than her. If Wang Fan really does wrong to her, she has no resistance.

If she is really sullied and bullied, even if Wang fan is caught and killed by Wen Fu afterwards, what's the meaning for her?

So Wenqiao month didn't hesitate, quickly said the place where hanqingyi was detained, and also drew a map for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, is also very satisfied, he to the text Qiao month hey hey smile way, "that thanks Qiao month fairy."

"But I'd like to warn you that you'd better not cheat me. Otherwise, once I survive, you won't have a good life in the future."

"Well, you sleep first, and when you wake up, there will be nothing."

Wang Fan said, the right hand has been fast pressed on the forehead of Wen Qiao month, soon, Wen Qiao month is already completely sleepy in the past.

Wang Fan arranges a simple array boundary on the bed where Wen qiaoyue is, hides Wen qiaoyue, and then leaves here.

Of course, although his array border can hide Wen qiaoyue, it's only limited to those with low strength who can't see Wen qiaoyue from the door.

If those who are powerful, or spiritual, can still detect the boundary, so as to find the anomaly.

Wenfu.

Because Wen qiaoyue, the elder sister and elder sister of Wen family, was taken away, she is now in chaos. Countless bodyguards have been sent out to search everywhere and block all the exits.

The young lady was abducted in her own home. It's a big event, and it's also a disgraceful event. If it's spread out, the literary family will really have no face to see people, so the Wen government attaches great importance to it.

The whole Wenfu is almost full of literary guards. They all grab torches and search for wenqiaoyue everywhere.

And their mouths are constantly shouting "big miss big miss", trying to get a response.

It's just obvious that they are going to be disappointed. Wen qiaoyue, who has been sleeping, can't respond to them at all.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also a smile, looking for a hidden location to hide.

When a guard with strength on the first floor of Tianjing passes by, he stealthily attacks and knocks him unconscious. Then he takes off his opponent's clothes and puts them on himself.

"Miss, miss, where are you?" Then, Wang Fan appeared in a swagger. Like other people, he cried out for the eldest lady while running quickly towards the core area of Wenfu.

Because Han Qingyi is being held in the core area.

As Wang Fan was dressed as a guard and yelled at the young lady, he naturally didn't arouse other people's suspicion all the way and easily came to the core area of Wenfu.

In the core area of Wenfu, there are six strong guards, whose strength has reached the fourth level of Tianjing.

"Stop, don't you know that the servants are not allowed to enter the core area of Wenfu? Who gave you the courage to break in? "

Before Wang Fan rushed into the core area, a guard on the fourth floor of Tianjing stopped in front of him and drank cold at him.

Wang Fan listened to these words, but he was not frightened. On the contrary, his face was angry. He raised his hand and slapped the guard's face.

"I've been ordered to report things. Can you afford to delay my work? Damn, don't you know that the first lady has been taken away? "

"It's a matter of great urgency. If you delay my time and make the eldest lady really die, be careful that your head is not protected."

Wang Fan roared, salivated, and was full of confidence.

That day, the guards on the fourth floor of the border looked at Wang Fan, who was so bold and fearless, and was slapped mercilessly by Wang Fan. They were immediately confused. What about NIMA? Just a guard outside, dare to move himself?

You know, although they are the same bodyguards, their status in the core area is higher than that of

ordinary bodyguards.

"Go away! If you don't go away, I won't go in. At that time, even if you kneel down and beg me, I won't go in. You will be responsible for the delay! "

Seeing that the guard's face was uncertain, Wang Fan spoke domineering again without fear.

When he spoke, he was still staring at the guard carefully, as if to remember his appearance.

When the guard saw Wang Fan's fearless expression, his face immediately changed. Is this guy really important?

After all, he knew about the abduction of the first lady.

What's more, if it's not for something important, how dare a guard make a scene here, and how dare they be so bold and fearless? If it's investigated, it will be severely punished.

Think of here, the guard no longer dare to stop, but quickly let to one side, "you go in, hurry in, delay things, have nothing to do with me."

Wen qiaoyue's death is something he can't be responsible for, and he can't afford to be responsible for. That's why he never forgets to get rid of his relationship while biting his teeth again.

"Hum." Wang fan is a cold hum, directly swaggered into.

After rushing into the core area of Wenjia, Wang Fanli even hides and runs to the place described by Wen qiaoyue.

The core area of this literary school is not as good as the outside. There are many experts in it. Wang fan doesn't dare to rush in like before.

Along the way, he met several masters of Wenfu, and even one master of xuanjing second floor. He was almost frightened.

Although it's really a fight, he's not afraid of these people, but if it's exposed now, it's impossible for him to save hanqingyi. Once besieged, it will fall into a dangerous situation.

Fortunately, those experts seem to be anxious about Wenqiao month, are in a hurry to go out, so no one noticed Wang Fan.

In this way, Wang Fan carefully all the way, and soon came to the place where Wen qiaoyue described the so-called cold green clothes being held.

Chapter 1653

This is a majestic hall, outside which there are more than ten guards on the third and fourth floors of Tianjing.

Even if the young lady of Wenfu was taken away and the outside was in a mess, the guards were not moved at all, but they were here dutifully.

Of course, this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that in a room inside the main hall, Han Qingyi was shut up in amazement.

At this time, the eyes of Han Qingyi were listless, and his hands and feet were tied with strange black shackles.

Although her clothes were neat and clean, she didn't seem to be hurt, but her eyes were full of reluctant and unwilling.

Obviously, she is not afraid of death, nor is she afraid of what she will face, but she does not want to die like this, and there is something in her heart.

Wang Fan's mental power swept to the cold green clothes, which was a moment of joy, and his eyes twinkled with incomparable excitement.

He didn't expect that Han Qingyi was really locked up here, and Wen qiaoyue didn't cheat him.

Of course, this is not the most surprising thing for him. What surprised him most is that Han Qingyi was not tortured, otherwise, he would be mad with anger.

But the only thing that puzzled Wang Fan was why the writers wanted to put such shackles on Han Qingyi.

After all, with the strength of hanqingyi, even without shackles, there is no way to escape under such defense.

Because he can see that the shackles are very special. They seem to be able to restrain people's strength. No matter how powerful they are, they can't be exerted.

"Who is it?" At the moment when Wang Fan scanned hanqingyi with his mental strength, suddenly, a big drink came out from the house where hanqingyi was.

Wang Fan found that there was a shadow in the corner of the room. No, to be exact, it's not a shadow, it's a person.

It's just that the man is hiding so well that Wang fan doesn't notice at all.

Wang Fan listened to each other's voice, instantly shocked, this man turned out to be a strong man in

the mysterious realm, and his mental power is still very strong, and he is very good at hiding.

You know, his Wang Fan's spiritual power, let alone the strong one in the first level of xuanjing, even in the second and third level of xuanjing, may not be able to be found.

But now, the strong man, who only has the level of metaphysics, is aware of his mental strength, which shows the adversity of the other party.

"Lord Ramo, what's the matter? What happened?"

"Is it difficult for someone to break in? Where is he?"

At the same time, after hearing his voice, six guards rushed in and asked solemnly.

The middle-aged man, who was called Lord lanmo, did not pay attention to the guards. Instead, he suddenly closed his eyes, and his mental power rushed out crazily, feeling everything around him carefully.

He had obviously felt a strong mental force enveloping the room before, but in the blink of an eye, the mental force disappeared again. Is this his illusion?

To tell you the truth, he just sensed that someone was probing before, but he was not sure.

Because with his strong spiritual power, as long as his strength is under the six levels of xuanjing, the exploration of the strong can not escape his induction.

The cold green clothes on the bed also suddenly sat up, and there was a surprise in his eyes, and there was a little uneasiness in the surprise.

Did Wang Fan come to save her?

Although she wanted to see Wang Fan and save her, she didn't want Wang Fan to save her.

Because this is Wenfu. Not to mention the strict guard outside, this hall alone has countless strong people.

If Wang Fan had come here, would he not have fallen into the trap?

"Raise your guard immediately. You are not allowed to get close to any insect. In addition, I will send someone to report to the owner and send reinforcements. I feel that someone has broken in. "

The blue Mo explores a turn to have no result, then dignified of toward that six guardians say.

Although his previous exploration had achieved nothing, his inner vigilance had not decreased. The

previous mental force must exist. He did not believe that it was his own illusion.

"Yes Six guards heard this, and then looked at the dignified expression of Lanmo, they didn't dare to have the slightest carelessness and answered with dignified face.

They are planning to leave the room, according to the requirements of Lanmo adults to do, but at this time, suddenly, a bang, the closed door has been knocked open, and then, a shadow was thrown in.

This sudden scene made the seven people's faces changed greatly. When they saw the dark shadow's face clearly, their faces were even worse.

The shadow was one of the guards guarding outside, but at this time, there was a huge footprint on the guard's chest.

The violent force directly cracked his sternum and broke his internal organs, and he had no breath at all.

"Sure enough, there is an enemy attack. You go to block the enemy, and I'll control hanqingyi." Lanmo noticed this scene, and his face changed greatly. At the same time, he ran towards the cold green clothes on the bed.

Lanmo knows that since someone intrudes here, it's obviously for hanqingyi, so controlling hanqingyi is the key.

"I really didn't expect that your mental power would be so powerful as a waste of a mysterious place. You could feel my mental power."

"But I'm afraid you can't take hanqingyi as a threat to delay time."

A cold voice suddenly came, followed by a bright silver white awn.

The sword came through the air, tearing the air, setting off a fierce killing power, and rolled to the six people who were guarding the door.

The six people felt this scene, their faces changed greatly, but they had no time to fight back, they were already submerged by the Blazing Sword.

When the sword was gone, all six of them had fallen to the ground and had no life.

Only the red blood, still trickling from them, soaked the floor of the room.

In Wang Fan's eyes, the six ants, whose strength is less than the fourth floor of Tianjing, are not enough to see and can be destroyed at will.

Wang Fan killed six people with one knife, but he didn't go after the LAN Mo who rushed to the cold

green clothes. Instead, his left hand flashed and turned into a big palm. He directly grabbed the LAN Mo's back!

In a flash, a surge of incomparable suction came, the blue ink forward body shape, the moment is already slow countless times.

Lanmo felt this scene, his face changed in an instant.

He never thought that Wang Fan still had this kind of means, just a grasp of the void, could have an impact on him in the mysterious realm.

But he didn't have much fear, but the spirit in his body was surging wildly, and he began to struggle to get rid of it.

Just for a moment, he has completely broken free from the shackles of Wang Fan's suction, and once again rushed to the cold green clothes.

Just at this time, Wang Fan eyes a cold, mental rotation, mouth burst to drink a, "go!"

In a flash, an invisible array border suddenly emerged from the front of the blue ink, blocking in front of the blue ink.

LAN Mo was caught off guard and banged on the border array. Although he had smashed the border array, his people could not help but step back.

And at this time, Wang Fan has suddenly flashed, directly flashed in front of him, shadow knife flashed again, toward his head ruthlessly chopped down.

Chapter 1654

Lanmo felt this scene, his face changed in an instant, he could no longer care to catch cold green clothes, but began to dodge madly.

His heart is set off a storm, for Wang Fan's means feel numb.

Wang Fan first used aura to tear at him, then used the array border to block his way, and finally fought for time to split the knife, which interrupted his idea of catching cold green clothes.

It can be said that Wang Fan's deep intention is the only one he has ever seen in his life. This step-by-step method is also his first encounter.

When lanmo dodges Wang Fan's sharp knife, Wang fan is already in front of hanqingyi, and takes off the shackles of hanqingyi.

Although the shackles that bind the spirit power are strange, they are hard to break free for Han Qingyi,

but for outsiders, they can be easily opened.

"You, who are you?" LAN Mo turns round and stares at Wang Fan coldly. His face turns blue and white, and looks very ugly.

He has now realized that Wang Fan's strength is only eight levels of Tianjing.

But just a name in the eighth floor of Tianjing forced him to such an extent. It's just unacceptable.

You know, he Lanmo is a strong man in the first level of xuanjing, and with his powerful mental power, the second level of xuanjing is not his rival.

Now, however, he is in a hurry because he is forced by the eighth floor of Tianjing, which is absolutely intolerable to him.

Had it not been for the royal family that news came a few days ago that Wang Fan had been arrested, he even suspected that he was Wang Fan.

"Do you want to know who I am? Well, I will satisfy you! You listen to me. If I don't change my name or sit down, I'll be Fang Jian. "

Wang Fan a smile, grinning arrogantly said.

He felt that the name was well used, so he planned to use it to the end.

"Square arrow?" Lanmo couldn't help muttering to himself, trying to think about the name in his mind.

Just thinking about it, he didn't think about this person, and he didn't hear about it. Does the Fang family have such a powerful talent?

Wang Fan didn't give LAN Mo time to think. At the moment when LAN Mo was deep in thought, the shadow knife in his hand had been waving again, and he chopped at each other.

This time, Wang Fan directly displayed the seven unique swords.

As soon as the seven Jue sword came out, the atmosphere of hegemony was already surging out, and it set off layers of violent ripples in the air, just like the waves.

That frenzied momentum, just the overflow of energy ripples, is already the destruction of the house buzzing, with the potential to collapse.

"Ah, this, this..." and lanmo felt this scene, but his face changed greatly.

His mental power emerged crazily, laying out layer after layer of defense array in front of him. At the

same time, the aura in his body was also crazily sweeping, forming a series of protection on his body surface.

But even so, his eyes were filled with horror.

No way, this knife, it is too terrible, it is terrible to the point of heinous.

Soon, the layers of wave like sword Mu have split on the layers of array boundary.

At the moment when the two collided, with the sound of clattering, the formation boundary arranged by LAN Mo was like a fragile paper, which was broken one after another. The layers of sword waves, with the posture of destroying the withered and decaying, continued to bombard LAN Mo's body.

Lanmo noticed this scene, his face was pale, and his heart was filled with despair.

He knew that he was dead, he must be dead.

In front of this terrible Dao mu, he has no ability to resist at all.

"No, no! Don't kill me, don't kill me!" He couldn't help begging for mercy, but the voice just came out, it had stopped suddenly.

The fierce sword energy cleaved on him, and it had torn him into nothingness. Even the bones were not left.

"Let's go." Wang Fan didn't stay here much after killing LAN mo. he picked up Han Qingyi and left here quickly.

But he just walked out of the hall, and countless figures were running towards this side crazily.

"Thief, where to go!"

"Dare to break into my Wenfu, how dare you, die for me!"

"Let's go together and take down the brave thief!"

Those people's eyes were red, staring round, and the fierce murderous spirit was more like substance, which covered the whole area crazily.

Look at the clothes of these people, there are guards, offerings and elders of Wenfu. In a word, there are people with all kinds of strength.

Wang Fan looked at them, but also can not help but frown, expression became dignified.

He didn't expect that the Wenfu army would come so soon.

One strong man in the second level of xuanjing, two strong men in the first level of xuanjing, and over a hundred strong men in Tianjing are already powerful. The only consolation is that the strongest of these people is only the second floor of xuanjing. Otherwise, if Wang Fan wants to break out, there is no possibility at all.

Wang Fan took a look at those angry guys. Suddenly, his eyes glared and he roared, "Ben Shao is Fang's arrow. Who dares to move me?"

Fang Jia, Fang Jian?

With this roar of anger, the guards and others were stunned.

What kind of person is this? Can't it be true that the cloud Kingdom still has such a genius and the Fang family?

Just in the moment when they were stunned, Wang Fanying's sword had been wildly waved out, and the cloud splitting sword method flashed, and split towards them.

Although the cloud splitting Sabre technique is only a mysterious skill, its effect in group warfare is still terrible. It is much more powerful than the seven Jue sabre.

Especially in the face of many people who are not as powerful as themselves, it's like a fish in water to use the cloud splitting sword technique. One knife can cut a large area.

Of course, if the face of strength is stronger than their own, or single to single, split cloud knife method appears to be a little insufficient.

Pieces of Dao Mu surging, tearing into pieces in the air, toward the group of people crazy split.

Along with the screams, countless blood spray out, interwoven in the air, just like dazzling fireworks.

When the sword is gone, more than half of the guards are dead and wounded, and less than 20 people are standing.

"A group of rubbish, dare to stop our arrow, is really looking for death!" Wang Fan sneered at them, holding the cold green clothes to soar in the air in an instant, and the fog and shadow flashed and swept away towards the distance.

"Where to go!" Almost at the moment of Wang Fan's rising, the elder of the second level of xuanjing had come back to his mind.

He roared wildly, then rose up and punched out, and bombarded Wang Fan wildly.

Wang Fan felt this scene, it is a cold smile, body breath crazy surge, suddenly turned back, a blow to blow back!

He is waiting for this moment, waiting for the three powerful men to come and fight back.

After all, he's here all the time. Wouldn't he be too incompetent if he didn't kill a few xuanjing strongmen?

Chapter 1655

Wang fan blows out, and suddenly the situation changes. The whole space is filled with a devastating atmosphere.

Tao Qi roars and flies like a dragon. The sound of bang bang in the air is endless, as if to crack the void.

"No, I've been fooled!" The strong man in the second level of xuanjing changed his face, and his inner secret was not good.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who had run away, would have been prepared. Moreover, Wang Fan, who was just on the eighth floor of Tianjing, even released such a terrible power.

But in this case, he wants to re store power or avoid, it is too late, can only crazy teeth, strongly urge the body spirit to resist.

Bang!

The two fists collided with each other and made a violent sound. The strength of the two fists was rippling and spreading wildly. The only 20 or so people who were in the dark world spewed blood and were directly swept away.

The strong man in the second level of xuanjing was also pale. He only felt his throat salty and a mouthful of blood. Even if he couldn't help gushing out, his body was even more retreating.

"Just because you want to stop me, it's beyond your capacity!" Wang Fan looked at the second floor of xuanjing, which had been blasted back. With a cold smile, he grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand again. The seven Jue sword spread out, even if it was chopped down.

When the seven Jue Dao comes out, the momentum is even more domineering.

The violent energy swept away, the void was torn out of a gap, in the sharp knife power, even the two xuanjing a layer, can't help but pale face began to retreat.

With their strength, there is no resistance at all in front of this terrible knife skill.

The second floor of xuanjing felt as if he had been locked by a breath of terror, as if he might die at any time.

But he was not waiting to die, but crazily biting his teeth, his hands began to dance.

With the dancing of his hands, under his palms, an illusory lotus appeared in an instant.

The lotus solidifies with the speed visible to the naked eye, and the inside of it is also blooming with a terrible pressure.

"Black Lotus stunt, elder Wu actually used it. It seems that he is really serious."

"Heilian's unique skill is the most powerful one controlled by elder martial brother Wu. It's said that it's infinitely close to the heaven level skill. Should it be able to block the other's terrible sword skill?"

Looking at the Black Lotus on the second floor of xuanjing, the two on the first floor could not help muttering to themselves.

However, listening to their self talk, they obviously don't have much confidence in the Black Lotus, which shows the horror of Qijue Dao.

"Heilian, kill me!" The Black Lotus quickly took shape. With the sound of the second floor of xuanjing, it was crazy to bombard those layers of Dao mu.

Boom.

When they collided, a series of terrible sounds came, and the violent energy ripples spread out madly. Within a hundred meters around, all the buildings collapsed and were destroyed almost in an instant, becoming ruins.

On the ground, cracks with a diameter of several meters spread like spider webs, which is extremely terrifying.

The Black Lotus and the layers of Dao Mu are intertwined in the air. Just for a moment, with a bang, the Black Lotus has been smashed by Dao Mu and turned into black spots.

Although the power of that Dao Mu was also greatly reduced, it was still crazy to bombard the strong man on the second floor of the xuanjing.

The xuanjing second floor looked at the sword Mu that continued to sweep, his face changed in an instant.

His current state is extremely weak. Rao Shi's Dao Mu's power is greatly reduced, but it is still a threat to him. If he is involved, his life will still be in danger.

"No, no!" He screamed in despair, but there was no way. He could only watch the sword roll.

"Break it for me!" But at the critical moment, the two strong men on the level of xuanjing suddenly appeared.

Armed with weapons, they flash in front of the two strong men in the dark world and attack the Dao mu.

With two roars, Dao Mu was smashed by the two men's crazy attack, and they were also shocked to fly upside down, with blood gushing in their mouths, which was obviously a heavy blow.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and could not help frowning slightly.

This is the first time that Qijue Dao failed to kill his opponent.

In fact, we can't blame Wang fan or Qijue Dao for its lack of power.

After all, no matter how powerful the seven Jue Dao is, it has something to do with the cultivation of the person who displays it.

Let's not say that Wang Fan's strength at the moment is not enough to give full play to the real power of the seven unique swords.

Even the strong man of the second level of xuanjing is not the ordinary second level of xuanjing. You know, this person is also a abnormal person who can fight beyond the level.

With his unique skill of heilian, he even killed the strong men in the fourth floor of xuanjing, which shows his terror.

It can be said that if it was changed to another level of xuanjing, he would have died under Wang Fan's Qijue Dao. Only when Wang Fan met this person, there would be an exception. Wang Fan looked at the three xuanjing who were seriously injured. He wanted to make up two more swords in the past, but the idea was just a flash, and it was gone.

He did not hesitate, picked up the cold green clothes, quickly left here.

The fighting here is too much. It must have attracted the attention of the experts in Wen Fu. If there are two strong men in the second floor of xuanjing, he will be doomed.

The Imperial City, the Imperial Palace, the main hall somewhere.

Nie Tianlang sat in the first place with his brows locked. Under him, there were ten men and women with extraordinary status.

These men and women are all elite experts in the royal family, and everyone is an absolute big man in Tianyun kingdom.

Nie Tianlang called them this time for the sake of the super strong Nie family.

Some time ago, he received the news that Wang Fan had been captured and was on his way back to the imperial city.

But it has been a few days, but the strong man is not back, which makes him have a bad feeling.

However, he did not want to believe that the strong man would be in danger.

You know, it's the top of the nine levels of xuanjing. It's just one step away from entering that mysterious place.

These people, even if they look at the whole Tianyun Kingdom, are already top strong. He really can't figure out who can threaten each other.

After all, even if it is not the enemy, it is possible to escape.

"Your Highness, I think you must be worried too much. Elder Nie Qiu is a strong man at the top of the nine levels of xuanjing. With his strength, how can something happen?"

"I think he must have something to deal with and will come back after a while. What's more, if someone really killed elder Nie Qiu, there would be an earth shaking battle. "

"But we have already investigated, and we have not found any traces of war, let alone any earth shaking war."

"If someone killed elder Nie Qiu quietly, I don't believe it at all. After all, no one has such strength in our Tianyun kingdom."

An old man looked at Nie Tianlang in the first place and said respectfully.

This man is the elder of the literary family. His strength lies in the seven levels of xuanjing. And his words, naturally, also caused others to agree.

Because, no one believes that on this day, someone in the cloud country can kill Nie Qiu quietly, and this person has a relationship with Wang Fan.

Nie Tianlang listened to the people's voice, his gloomy face improved a lot, but he was still a little uneasy.

It can be said that since he began to deal with Wang Fan, there has not been even one satisfactory thing, which makes him crazy.

When Nie Tianlang began to talk, he wanted to say something. But at this moment, the elder of Wen family suddenly changed his face and stood up.

Chapter 1656

"Brother Wen, what's the matter? What happened?" Looking at this scene, the people next to him immediately asked.

Because they could see something was wrong from the face of the elder Wen. It was obvious that something had happened.

Wen Shuyuan's face changed, and he said quickly, "someone has infiltrated my Wen mansion. They not only abducted Qiao Yue, but also rescued Han Qingyi. I have to go back quickly. Your highness, I will leave first. "

Then he bowed to Nie Tianlang, who was sitting in the first place, and immediately left with all the literati.

It's a big deal that someone in the literary family sneaks in and abducts Wen qiaoyue and saves Han Qingyi. As the elder of the literary family, how can he calm down?

"What, such a thing?"

"Who on earth dares to break into Wen's house, kidnap Wen qiaoyue and save Han Qingyi?"

"Is that Wang fan not dead? After all, except Wang Fan, Han Qingyi doesn't seem to know any strong man. "

With the departure of Wen's family, the scene was also completely fried, and everyone was shocked.

Nie Tianlang's face also appeared shocked, he did not hesitate, quickly said, "you go to see, must not give the thief the chance to escape."

"Yes, your highness."

Those people listen to the order, but also did not hesitate, have quickly left the palace, rushed to the literary family.

Nie Tianlang, on the other hand, had a tight brow and was lost in thought.

Is it true that Wang fan is not dead? It's just that he saves hanqingyi. What does he do to take wenqiaoyue away? Wang fan doesn't seem to know Wen qiaoyue, does he?

Wang Fan didn't know that a large number of experts were coming from the imperial palace. He ran all the way with Han Qingyi, and soon left the core area of Wenfu.

Along the way, Wang Fan avoided almost all the people he could avoid without much entanglement with them. Only if he can't avoid it, he will go crazy and kill it.

For a time, the whole Wenfu was stirred up by Wang Fan. It was a complete chaos.

Wang fan doesn't care about these at all. He just takes the time to leave the literati as soon as possible. Only when he leaves the literati can he be absolutely safe.

In this way, Wang Fan quickly ran to the gate of Wen Fu, but just when he was going out, his mental power suddenly swept to Wen Fu, and several strong men ran towards Wen Fu crazily.

These strong men are very powerful. Even if they are weak, their strength has reached the fifth level of xuanjing. As for the old man who is the leader, his strength has reached the seventh level of xuanjing.

This strength, let alone Wang Fan with cold green clothes, even if Wang Fan did not take cold green clothes, there is absolutely no chance to escape.

"Damn, it's coming so fast!" Wang Fan didn't know that those people were Wen family members. He thought they were Wen family's reinforcements. He couldn't help but scold, and then he turned back and rushed into Wenfu again.

This time, Wang Fan did not rush to the core area of Wenfu, but to the area where he was when he was a servant.

Most of the people in this area are just servants. Even though Wen Fu is in chaos, they are not affected.

There's no way. Most of them are weak. Even if they help to search, they don't play a big role.

Wang Fan didn't have much pressure to face them. They didn't even see the human shadow. Wang Fan had already appeared in the area where he carried water before.

At the beginning, Fang Jian bullied Wang Fan, and only let Wang Fan carry water alone, while the rest of the people cut firewood, so the area was empty, and there was no one at all.

In this way, it will be cheaper for Wang Fan. Even if he appears here with his cold green clothes, no one will find him.

Wang Fan with cold green clothes came to a hidden position, opened up a more than ten square cave, face dignified said, "green clothes, you stay here, wait for me to find a chance, we will leave."

"Well." The cold green clothes ordered to nod, also didn't say much what, obediently walked in.

After cold green dress goes in, Wang fan is very careful to arrange a few array border again, this just leaves.

After Wang fan arranged the cold green clothes, he came to the position where he knocked out the square arrow.

At this time, the arrow still fell to the ground, in a coma state, there was no sign of waking up.

"Hey, I'm sorry to make you suffer." Wang Fan stares at the comatose square arrow and laughs. He quickly puts his clothes on him and treats him again. Then he goes to carry water.

More than ten minutes later, Fang Jian finally woke up from his confusion.

He rubbed his head with both hands, which still had some pain, and seemed very confused. But soon his face suddenly changed, as if he thought of something.

He suddenly turned his head and looked around, but there was nothing in his eyes.

Let alone the mysterious man, the mysterious wolf tooth stick, and the mysterious border, even the water bearer Wang Fan, he did not see it."Damn, what's the matter? Who is killing our arrow? What's more, where did the cold wind go? Is it hard to escape? "

Fang Jian murmured to himself, but he didn't dare to stay here any longer. Instead, he went back to the work area.

But when he went back, he was completely stupid, especially looking at Wang Fan, who was sitting not far away. He looked like a ghost.

"You, you." He stretched out his hand and pointed to Wang Fan tremblingly. He was about to say something. However, before he could speak, Wang Fan was already full of surprise.

"Ah, elder martial brother Fang, you're back. I'm sorry. I haven't seen you for such a long time, so I'm a thief. I'm lazy for a while. But don't worry. I'll go to work now."

Wang Fan's face was full of "fear" and said that he was going to continue to carry water.

"What did you say? I'm missing? " After hearing this, Fang Jian's face changed, and he suddenly flashed in front of Wang Fan. He asked coldly, "tell me more clearly. When did I disappear?"

His heart is a little shocked, he was not knocked unconscious by the mysterious people, and then fainted, where is the missing?

"Oh, I'm sorry, elder martial brother Fang. I used the wrong words. You should have gone to work and left for two hours." Wang Fan said quickly.

Fang Jian was angry immediately. "When did I leave for two hours? Make it clear to me

Wang Fan scared back two steps, timid said, "but the previous two hours, we did not see you ah."

Fang Jian was speechless when he heard this.

Just at this time, he saw his own appearance through the reflection of the water in the water tank, and his face changed greatly.

He clearly remembers that he was hit with several drums on his head, but now, what about the bags?

Fang Jian couldn't understand it, so he didn't think about it any more. Instead, he yelled at Wang Fan in a ferocious way,

"cold wind, you are so brave that you dare to be lazy while I'm away. It seems that I really have to teach you a lesson."

He is ferocious to burst to drink, double fists have already been tightly clenched, the cold breath has already been madly oppressed to Wang Fan.

Although he didn't know what was going on, the scene of being mugged before was very real.

Therefore, now he is also pressed a stomach of anger, need to vent. Now, no doubt, Wang fan is the best vent bucket.

Chapter 1657

Wang Fan listened to these words, and then felt the killing chance of Fang Jian. Originally, he still had a little guilt for setting him up, and it completely disappeared at this moment.

This guy is really shameless. He never forgets to clean himself up all the time. It seems that he is not unjust whether he is beaten with a black stick or framed.

"Elder martial brother Fang, I've just been lazy for a while, and I promise that I won't be lazy next time. I'll finish the task before dawn. What else do you want?"

Wang Fan pretended to be afraid of back two steps, said angrily.

His mental power has been aware that a large number of people are coming here, and the leader is Wen qiaoyue, the eldest lady of the literary family.

Obviously, Wen's family has found Wen qiaoyue and successfully rescued her.

Wang fan is aware of the arrival of Wen qiaoyue and others, but Fang Jian is not aware of it. After all, his spiritual power is not as powerful as Wang Fan.

Seeing Wang Fan who was afraid of shrinking, he sneered, "what do I want? Next you know! You dare to be lazy when I'm not here. You're looking for death. "

Then, Fang Jian was about to start. In vain, a rumble of footsteps came from a distance.

The voice, it is trembling earth, as long as it is listening, it makes some scalp numb.

Obviously, there are a lot of people here, and all of them are strong.

"Who is the square arrow, who is the square arrow, roll out for Miss Ben, roll out for Miss Ben!" Before those people arrived here, an angry voice came in like thunder.

And listening to that voice, everyone's face changed greatly.

They couldn't help looking at the arrow and didn't know what was going on.

However, they knew that the owner of the voice was obviously coming at the arrow, and it was obviously not a good thing.

Fang Jian is also muddled. He doesn't know what happened. After all, except Wang Fan, he didn't offend others, especially women, after he entered Wenfu.

Only Wang Fan's heart secretly straight music, he knows, this square arrow finished.

Even if Wen qiaoyue knew that Fang Jian had been wronged, she would not let this guy go easily.

With that angry voice coming out, soon, a large number of people have poured in.

All those people are powerful and powerful. Even those who are strong in xuanjing have several people.

However, the leader was a woman in red.

This woman is in her twenties. She is tall and beautiful.

The charming face, the snow like skin, the enchanting body and the watery apricot eyes all release the temptation, which makes the heart beat faster.

However, at this time, the beautiful woman turned pale, her eyes were burning, and her expression was full of anger.

As long as she thought of the scene that she had been taken away, she couldn't get angry.

As a young lady of the literary school, she is distinguished in status and unruly in nature. She has developed the temperament of a young lady for a long time. When was she so insulted? What a shame!

Although she was really scared by Wang Fan at that time, she didn't even dare to retaliate. But when a large number of strong writers came back, her confidence and pride came back again.

So at the first time when she regained her freedom, she investigated Fangjian and led people to find it.

Looking at Wen Qiao Yue and his party, they all lowered their heads and didn't dare to say more.

Although their strength is very good, but in the eyes of this group of people, it is not enough to see.

And a fool can see that Wen Qiao Yue and his party are not good at it. Who dares to be a fool at this time?

Wang Fan also lowered his head, made a look of fear, did not dare to say more.

"Who is the square arrow? Is Fang Jian here? Which of you is more familiar with Fang Jian? " The article Qiao month apricot eye frost, once again cold ground opens to ask a way.

The reason why she asked was reasonable. After all, this kind of thing happened. Maybe the arrow had already escaped.

Fang Jian is also a head of fog, obviously did not know what happened, where he offended Miss Wen.

But in this case, he had to stand up with a stiff head, slightly trembling and said, "I, I am Fang Jian."

With these words, Shua, for a moment, everyone's eyes are cast on the body of the square arrow, and the killing intention emerges in their eyes.

And the text Qiao month, is one eye to recognize the square arrow body of that dress.

Although Fang Jian's appearance has changed, she is still familiar with her clothes and won't admit her mistake at all.

"It's you, it's you!" Wen qiaoyue screamed angrily. Even though she had already rushed to Fang Jian's body, she raised her white hand and pulled it toward Fang Jian's face."Take me? Threatening me? Teasing me? You're so bold! Aren't you very arrogant? Aren't you threatening me? Are you threatening Miss Ben again? "

Wen qiaoyue screams and smacks the arrow's face crazily. The crackling sound makes Wang Fan and others feel a little painful.

As for Fang Jian, it's not to mention that he only felt that his faces on both sides were hot, his skin and flesh seemed to fall down, and even his front teeth had been knocked out.

But he didn't dare to resist at all, and he didn't dare to avoid it. He had to bear it until Wen qiaoyue stopped and found a gap. Then he said, "Miss, is there any misunderstanding? Our arrow just joined Wenfu today, and never left after coming here. When did it offend you and when did it threaten you? "

He was really aggrieved. After all, he came to Wenfu in order to get wenqiaoyue back.

But now, he didn't do anything, so he somehow offended Wen qiaoyue and was asked to hate her. I'm afraid it's still uncertain whether he will survive, not to mention the return of beauty.

"Misunderstanding? More than an hour ago, didn't you tease me, then take me away and ask where Han Qingyi is? And at that time, you were very arrogant and published your name in the newspaper

"How dare you do it now? Or are you afraid to see my master of literature coming? "

Wen Qiao moon stares at the square arrow and says angrily.

And when she was talking, she was still staring at Fang Jian's face, trying to see through the change of her expression.

"Wrongly, I was here more than an hour ago and didn't leave. What's more, I don't know that cold green clothes, I asked her whereabouts why? Misunderstanding, this is really a misunderstanding

Fang Jian has the heart to kill himself. What the hell is this? It's a natural disaster.

"Yes?" Wen Qiao month listens to this words, but can't help but frown, "what you say is true?"

"Of course, it's true. It's more true than real gold. We can swear by it." Fang Jian quickly raised his hands, a pair of to swear.

But at this time, a weak voice suddenly came out, "elder martial brother Fang, didn't you disappear for two hours before?"

As soon as the words came out, everyone's face changed in a flash!

Chapter 1658

Fang Jian cried bitterly in his heart, and suddenly looked at Wang Fan. A strong and incomparable killing intention appeared in his eyes, "cold wind, are you harming me?"

Wen Qiao Yue also suddenly looked at Wang Fan and asked, "what did you say? He's been missing for two hours. Is that true? "

"What's wrong with you? When did my cold wind hurt you? I'm just telling the truth." Wang Fan disdained toward the arrow said, and then looked at Wen Qiao month, "Miss, I never half empty words, don't believe you can ask other people."

Fang Jian's face was ferocious, his fists were clenched, and his eyes were full of crazy killing intention.

At this time, he really wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces, but due to the presence of Wen qiaoyue and others, he had to bear it.

Wen qiaoyue coldly looks at the square arrow, as if to warn, and then looks at the others, "has this square arrow been missing for two hours before?"

Her eyes are very sharp, in that kind of eyes, even if those housewives are for the beauty of Wen qiaoyue to join the literary family, are unable to help some back cold.

They didn't dare to lie at all. Instead, they nodded quickly and said, "yes, yes."

"You." Fang Jian even had the heart of death, and his eyes looked ferociously at the others. But at this time, no one was afraid of him any more.

Although Fang Jian is strong, it is only limited to them. In front of the giant of the literati, the square arrow has no deterrent at all.

No one would be so stupid as to offend Wen Qiao Yue and writers in order to please Fang Jian.

"Take it!" After Wen qiaoyue confirms, she doesn't hesitate any more. She looks at the arrow with her teeth clenched. Then she waves.

"Yes." With her order, several people rushed up and controlled the arrow.

"Miss, it's wrong. It's wrong." Fang Jian yelled angrily, but no one paid any attention to him.

After controlling the square arrow, Wen qiaoyue asked again, "did you find that this square arrow brought back a woman?"

And listen to this words, all people are blankly shake their heads, "no, no."

"Take him back with me first, the rest of you, search!" Wen Qiao month see this also didn't ask much, but to the person behind that say.

"Yes The men responded and immediately carried out the order.

Dozens of people directly searched the area crazily, while Wen qiaoyue and the others left with square

arrows.

Wang Fan looked at the crowd, but he couldn't help frowning.

He didn't know if these people would find hanqingyi.

After Wen qiaoyue and her party left here, the housekeepers couldn't help talking and wanted to know what had happened.

However, they stayed here all the time and did not leave. After discussing for a long time, they did not know what happened.

Wang Fan also ignored them, but continued to carry water.

Of course, by carrying water, he secretly paid attention to those masters who searched everywhere.

Those people can't find hanqingyi. If they find hanqingyi, he will take hanqingyi out of Wenfu even if he does everything.

Wenfu, a huge mansion located in the Imperial City, has been surrounded by many experts at the moment. It's almost crowded.

Let alone a person, it is no exaggeration to say that even a fly can not fly out.

Nie Qiu, the Royal strongman, is not sure of his life or death, which leads to Wang Fan's disappearance. Now Han Qingyi happens to be rescued. It's a coincidence.

Therefore, Nie Tianlang attached great importance to this matter. He not only let the strong men of several families arrive at Wenfu, but also sent out a lot of royal guards.

His purpose is very simple, that is to find out the guy who saved hanqingyi and see if he is Wang fan or someone else.

If it's someone else, it's better, but if it's Wang Fan, it means that Nie Qiu really has an accident.

This kind of result is what Nie Tianlang absolutely does not want to see.

Nie Tianlang's big action naturally attracted the attention of countless people in the Imperial City, but when they learned what happened in Wenfu, they were completely shocked.

Who on earth dares to make trouble in the literary family and make trouble in the imperial city? It's just too much guts.

But, they want to return to think, but also dare not say anything, just quietly watched the good play.

When Wenfu is surrounded and the matter is in the uproar in the Imperial City, Wang Fan secretly stares at the literati who are searching in the area where hanqingyi is located.

Among those literati, although there were some strong ones in xuanjing, it was obvious that there were no mages among them, so they didn't notice the boundary arranged by Wang Fan, let alone the existence of hanqingyi.

So after searching, they left here, and Wang Fan was also greatly relieved. Late at night, Wang Fan took time to go to the outskirts of Wenfu to see if he had a chance to go out, but he was disappointed.

The numerous family experts and royal guards shocked Wang Fan.

He didn't expect that this matter would be so big. He had no chance to break out.

In desperation, Wang Fan had to return to the servant area to have a rest.

When he was resting, the literati couldn't sleep.

Because they have been working hard in the middle of the night, they have sent out thousands of people, but they still can't find Han Qingyi and Wang Fan. Is it hard for them to leave and escape from Wen Fu?

In the main hall, Wen, the elder of Wen's mansion, was alienated, and his face was almost gloomy to the extreme.

Below him, there are several senior writers, even Wen qiaoyue, but their faces are not very good-looking.

In the center of the hall, there was a young man with blood on his knees, who was the arrow.

Fang Jian was obviously tortured. He was covered with blood. There were more than one mark on his body, such as the mark of a whip, a knife, or even a scald of a brand iron.

His breath, also very dispirited, no longer in front of Wang Fan at the beginning of the high spirited, simply embarrassed as a dog.

Under the severe punishment of the literati, Fang Jian has already told everything that happened to him.

Even the humiliating thing of being beaten with a stick and in a coma has been said. However, they are still taught a lesson.

At this time, he even wanted to die. But he knows that even if he wants to die, he may not be able to do it.

"Fang Jian, have you ever offended anyone? For example, Wang Fan in the legend, and others. "

"In your opinion, among your enemies, who is most likely to frame you, who has the strength to do all this, and even that person is good at the skill of array boundary?"

The text distant cold stares at square arrow, tone ice cold ask a way.

"Here, here." But Fang Jian didn't know how to answer.

Because in his impression, he didn't seem to have offended such a tough person at all.

But soon, Fang Jian's eyes were cold, and a name flashed in his mind. He said maliciously, "cold wind, cold wind!"

"Cold wind?" Listening to this, Wen's alienated eyes were all bright.

Chapter 1659

"Cold wind? Who is the cold wind? " Wen distant eyes in a flash, can't help but coldly asked.

"Cold wind is the guy who was the first to frame me for leaving for two hours in Jiading District before." The square arrow eyes maliciously says.

Although he felt in his heart that the man could not be Wang Fan, and Wang Fan could not have the strength, but now, he wanted to pull Wang Fan into the water.

In his opinion, the reason why he got into such a situation was that he was harmed by Wang Fan, so he wanted Wang Fan to pay the price.

The other side arrow is sad, that Wang Fan also absolutely cannot be better!

What kind of person does Wen alienate? As long as he looks at Fang Jian's expression, he knows that Fang Jian must have a deep relationship with the cold wind.

But in this case, he would rather kill by mistake than let it go.

What's more, the cold wind in Fang Jiankou is also a servant who just joined Wen Fu today. It's really suspicious.

So Wen Shuyuan didn't neglect him. He immediately pointed to them and said, "go to the cold wind and bring it to me."

"Yes." Naturally, the two did not dare to neglect. After they got up, they quickly went to catch Wang Fan.

Fang Jian looked at the scene, and his mouth finally spread a ferocious smile.

To be unlucky, let's be unlucky together. He can't wait to see Wang Fan's miserable appearance.

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Wang Fan didn't know that Wen Fu had sent someone to arrest him. At this time, he was already asleep.

However, Wang Fan's resting place is not his own choice of residence, but in another deserted house.

He is not a fool. After knowing that Fang Jian was caught, Wen Fu will soon know that it was not Fang Jian who saved Han Qingyi, but someone else.

And according to Fang Jian's abominable urination, it is likely to bite him without evidence.

So in this case, Wen Fu will probably send someone to arrest him, and he has to guard against it.

Sure enough, not long after Wang Fan fell into a deep sleep, he felt two strong breath appeared in this area.

He did not dare to use the mental force to investigate, but carefully arranged the layer hidden array boundary, and then quietly slipped to the door to investigate.

Sure enough, two powerful men on the fifth floor of xuanjing appeared in his sight, and then ran directly towards the house he chose.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, scolded the square arrow shamelessly, and then quickly left from the back window, ran to the cold green clothes hiding place.

He knew that he could not be taken away at all, otherwise, even if the literati could not be sure that he was the one who saved hanqingyi, he would not be easily let go.

This area, even the hiding place of hanqingyi, is obviously unsafe. They have to move quickly.

Originally, Wang Fan also hoped that he could stay up until dawn, so that those strong people who stayed outside Wenfu would leave, and then find a chance to go out. But now it seems that he can't stay here until dawn.

However, when Wang Fan jumped out of the rear window, the corner of his mouth was marked with a bad smile, and he apologized to the two guys who rushed into his house from the bottom of his heart.

Almost at the same time that he apologizes from the bottom of his heart, the two strong men of the fifth floor of xuanjing have already rushed into the residence Wang Fan chose.

Because they were afraid that the use of mental investigation would disturb Wang Fan, making Wang Fan aware in advance and causing unnecessary trouble, they did not use mental investigation at all, but directly chose to break in.

Just at the moment they entered, there was only a crash. A large piece of things fell from the top of their head, and they fell on the two heads in an instant.

The viscous substance immediately poured down, directly pouring them into the soup. At the same time, they also smelled a stench.

When they clearly found out what the sticky plant was, their face turned pale and almost exploded.

Excrement, excrement!

It's disgusting. It's irritating.

They are the strong men of the fifth floor of xuanjing, not to mention the writers, even in the imperial city.

But now, it's Wang Fan's trick and he's drenched in excrement. I can't stand it.

"Ah, little cold wind, I'm going to kill you!"

"Cold wind, if I don't tear you to pieces, scratch your skin and cramp, and drown you with feces, I will be raised by you!"

Two powerful men on the fifth floor of xuanjing roared wildly regardless of their identity, but where was Wang Fan's shadow in the room?

And their voice soon attracted the attention of the housekeepers living nearby and other strong guards.

Those people saw all this immediately after they arrived, which made the two xuanjing strongmen feel extremely shameful.

Especially when they look at those people covering their mouths and noses, and even look disgusted, they are almost crazy. "Search for me, search for me! Even if this area turns upside down, you must find out the cold wind for me! " Two strong men roared wildly.

"Yes Those who are inferior to the two, who dare to neglect, hurry to search for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listened to the roar of the two strong men, and laughed even more fiercely. He said with disdain, "I dare not let you have a good sleep, but also dare to catch you. You deserve it."

He disdained to murmur, and soon had run to the location of the cold green clothes hiding, opened the border and flashed in.

"Wang Fan, why are you here? What happened?" Cold green clothes see Wang Fan, is full of excited stand up, eyes full of soft.

"Yes, now Wenfu is under martial law, and countless people are frantically looking for us. This area is no longer safe. We have to change places." Wang Fan said helplessly.

"I'm sorry to have you involved again." Cold green dress listens to this words, the facial expression is tiny red, very embarrassed of say.

Just as he just said this, he was caught by Wang Fan. "Silly girl, what are you talking about? You are polite to me. If you do this again, I will be angry."

Cold green clothes hear Wang Fan say so, immediately no longer speak, just that snow-white pretty face, but it is emerged a thick happiness.

Wang Fan didn't talk too much with Han Qingyi. After he realized that there was no one outside, he left here quickly.

Just let him helpless is, he did not know where to hide.

Although Wenfu is big, there are too many people to be searched. It seems that it is not safe to hide anywhere.

Moreover, as soon as he does this, Wen Fu will make sure that he has a problem. It is estimated that he will not only intensify the search, but also discipline Wen Fu more strictly.

At that time, it will be more difficult for him to leave Wenfu.

When Wang Fan has a headache and doesn't know where to hide, Wen Shuyuan has already learned about the two xuanjing strongmen, and even more that the cold wind has disappeared.

Hearing the news, he suddenly stood up from his seat, not surprised but happy, "search, give me more strength to search, even dig three feet, also want to dig them out for me."

"Also, inform me to let all the people outside Wenfu open their eyes to me. Even a fly or an ant can't be released for me!"

"If you dare to make trouble in our Wenfu, I'd like to see what's sacred! I want him. It's hard to fly! "

Wen Yuan is not afraid that Wang fan is missing in Wen Fu, but he is afraid that Wang Fan will escape from Wen Fu. Now he is very happy to learn that Wang Fan has not escaped.

The cold light in his eyes twinkles, and the murderous opportunity emerges. As long as he catches Wang Fan, he will definitely make Wang Fan pay the price!

Chapter 1660

Wenfu.

Although it's late at night, the lights are still bright in Wenfu.

The whole Wenfu is illuminated by bright torches, just like day. Countless guards, strong men, and even royal guards are shuttling around the Wenfu courtyard, launching a carpet like search for the whole Wenfu.

Every one of them has sharp eyes and serious expressions. They will not let go of any areas where there may be Tibetans.

Obviously, the writer is really angry this time. He really wants to find out Wang Fan and Han Qingyi.

In one area, ten literary guards were also searching inch by inch, showing great vigilance and seriousness.

Among them, the first is a strong man with a big body.

Meng Wei, a strong man, is two meters tall and dark. He looks like a black bear from a distance, which is very attractive.

The muscles of his whole body are even more like the pouring of iron juice. It's hard and terrible. Just looking at it, it gives people a kind of terrible pressure.

"Damn, it's bad luck. People don't sleep at night. Which son of a bitch is making trouble in my Wen mansion? If I find this man, I must break his leg. "

Meng Wei while with people inch inch search, while dissatisfied with the complaint.

He just finished his shift. He should have had a rest in the evening. But who ever thought, he just went out to find a girl and planned to relax, but he was called back, how could he be in a good mood.

"Mengdui, keep your voice down. It's not good for the elders to hear you. The man who broke into our Wenfu not only saved hanqingyi, but also killed many experts in our Wenfu. It's said that the master and the elder are angry. "

"Yes, mengge, don't complain, but that son of a bitch is really hateful. He dares to make trouble in our Wenfu. It's like eating a bear's heart and a leopard's gall. If I find him, I will beat him up first. "

As soon as Meng Wei's words came out, several bodyguards around him could not help but quietly persuade him. He just listened to their tone and was obviously upset.

Meng Wei was not a brainless person to be the captain of the guard. Just now, he was just too upset. Besides, these people were all his cronies, so he dared to complain.

Now when he heard his confidants advise him, he naturally did not dare to complain more. After all, if one's complaints spread to the top of Wenfu, it would be really troublesome.

"Well, you search first, I'll go to the toilet first, and I'll be right back." At a certain moment, Meng Wei suddenly stopped and said to his confidants.

"I'll go too." Hearing this, one of the confidants said with a smile.

Meng Wei nodded, so he took the confidant to the toilet.

After they left, the other people started searching again, but they didn't notice that not far away, two pairs of eyes had locked them.

"Wang Fan, do we really want to attack them and then pretend to be them? Is that too risky? "

The cold green dress looks at the Meng Wei two people who go there, can't help but blunt Wang Fan low voice to ask a way.

"There is no way to take risks. Now we have nowhere to hide." Wang Fan said solemnly.

In fact, he has followed several groups of guards like Meng Wei with Han Qingyi, but he has not found any chance to do it.

Because although the overall strength of those guard teams is not so good, the strength of the captain is not weak.

Only this Meng Wei team is relatively weak.

Of course, even so, when Meng Wei was in charge of the team, Wang Fan didn't dare to rush out.

Because although Meng Wei's strength is only seven levels of Tianjing, he is far from his opponent. But if he wants to avoid Meng Wei's eyes and ears, it's still very difficult for him to kill them quietly.

After seeing Meng Wei leave, Wang fan doesn't choose to follow them, but follows the other eight.

Meng Wei is the team leader, he can not impersonate Meng Wei, because the probability of exposure is too high.

He can only stun the two of the eight who rarely speak, and then impersonate them. In this way, the chance of exposure will be greatly reduced.

The eight people did not stop searching because of Meng Wei's departure, but they were still carefully searching the locations.

At a certain moment, when they arrive at another area and the last two are about to step into it, Wang Fan makes a sudden move.

See its body shape a flash, just like the phantom general flash, in an instant is already came to the two people behind.

Before the two men could react, his hands had turned into palm knives and split on the back of their heads.

The poor two guys, in the face of such a fierce Wang Fan, let alone scream, and even did not see the human shadow, had been completely coma in the past.

Wang Fan didn't waste his time. He held their bodies firmly with his hands. Once again, they disappeared here.

A few seconds later, Wang Fan and Han Qingyi appeared in their clothes and quickly followed the six people in front into the area. All this happened too quickly. The six people who were close to the front only focused on the area in front of them, and they didn't know what was happening behind them, let alone that their two companions had switched.

Before long, Meng Wei and the other people rushed back. They didn't pay attention to Wang Fan and Han Qingyi and continued to search.

At this time, hanqingyi was relieved. Anyway, the crisis was over for a while.

In this way, Wang Fan and Han Qingyi mixed in Meng Wei's team and searched everywhere. During this period, they also met some other teams, but they did not speak to each other.

Along with the search, Wang Fan's mood also became excited, because he found that Meng Wei's search route was towards the gate of Wenfu. In other words, he may be able to find a chance to break out.

If it is before, outside those many strong, Wang fan is absolutely dare not think to break out.

But now, the Wen government is not safe. Naturally, he has no other way, so he has to find a way to break out.

"Look, that, that's the first lady."

However, just as they were about to arrive at the entrance area, accompanied by an excited voice, they immediately attracted the sight of Wang Fan and others.

Not far in front of them, a beautiful woman is leading more than 20 people from a distance to this side it turns out to be Wen qiaoyue.

Meng Wei and others can't help but look up when they see Wen qiaoyue.

For them, Wen Qiao Yue is a goddess. This kind of woman is what they want in their dreams.

Just because of the unequal identities of the two sides, Meng Wei and others just took a look, then quickly lowered their heads and did not dare to see more.

Wang Fan also lowered his head and didn't go to see Wen Qiao Yue more. His face didn't change much and he was very calm.

At this time, Wen qiaoyue had already come to them.

"Miss."

"Miss."

And see Wen Qiao month close, Meng Wei and others quickly look up and bow to say hello.

Wen qiaoyue doesn't even care. She doesn't even look at Meng Wei and others, so she plans to go straight there.

Just, at the moment when she came to hanqingyi, her steps suddenly stopped, her eyes suddenly looked at hanqingyi coldly, "why didn't you say hello to me, raise your head."

At this moment, not to mention cold green clothes, even Wang Fan's face suddenly changed.