

Mighty Sk 1661

Chapter 1661

Wang Fan didn't expect that Wen qiaoyue would stare at Han Qingyi, which was beyond his expectation.

Cold green dress's facial expression is also a burst of ugliness, she also didn't think, oneself just because low head didn't say hello, unexpectedly can be this text Qiao month stare at.

At the same time, Shua, Meng Wei and his party's eyes are also on the cold green clothes.

It's good that they didn't have a close look before, but now their faces have changed.

"You are not ah Huang. Who are you?"

"Who are you and why do you pretend to be ah Huang?"

Meng Wei and one of them couldn't help pointing at Han Qingyi, and there was a strong shock in their eyes.

Although hanqingyi has changed its appearance, and it is very similar to naahuang, its shape is too poor.

If you are not familiar with them, you may be able to muddle through, but you can't muddle through in front of Meng Wei and his acquaintances.

Their faces were shocked. Ah Huang was switched. When did it happen? Why didn't they know?

Just in an instant, the cold sweat had come out of them. They didn't have to think much about it. This person was either the one in cold green clothes or the one who saved cold green clothes.

After all, except for the two, no one will pretend to be someone else.

Think of here, their heart is set off a strong fear and fear.

Fortunately, they found out in time, otherwise, once they really let this person muddle through and escape from this mansion, their fate will be miserable.

"You're not the guard of Wen mansion?" At the same time, Wen qiaoyue's face suddenly changed and became extremely cold.

She never thought that she would find out Wang Fan and Han Qingyi, who were hard to find for a long time.

She is going to order people to catch the cold green clothes, but at this time, the sudden change happened.

"Ha ha, little girl, I have already warned you not to retaliate, or you will be responsible for the consequences. But since you don't listen, don't blame me for being rude. "

Just listen to a strange laughter, Wen Qiao month just feel the shadow in front of a flash, slap a, his back waist is a hard hit.

Then, her white neck had been pinched, and the whole person was lifted up.

"Ah."

With a low murmur, the whole pretty face of Wen qiaoyue suddenly turned red, and then gradually no blood.

Her scalp felt numb. She felt that her neck was about to be pinched off, and even stopped breathing.

She wanted to speak, but at this time, she couldn't say a word.

However, her heart is the beginning of a crazy roar.

It's him, it's him, it's him!

, as like as two peas in the previous kidnapping, he could not forget the voice line even in her lifetime.

"Let go, miss!"

"Son of a bitch, if you dare to hurt the young lady, you will die!"

"What's the ability to control a woman? Come to me

"This is Wenfu. You can't escape. I think you'd better let the young lady go and let her go. Maybe there's still a chance of life."

Meng Wei and his party could not help roaring with fear when they watched the scene.

They never thought that they would suddenly kill another person, and they directly controlled Wen qiaoyue by means of thunder.

Meng Wei, in particular, has the heart to die.

Wang Fan pretends to be his guard. No matter what the final outcome of Wang fan is, his Meng Wei is in danger.

"Let her go? Yes, but you must take it! " Wang fan can't help but smile when he hears the threat from

others, and his right hand suddenly shakes -

in a flash, with the emergence of a powerful aura, Wen qiaoyue is thrown out directly.

That terrible speed, if you fall to the ground, even if you don't die, you have to break bones.

"Miss!"

Looking at this scene, everyone's face is changed, they no longer dare to hesitate, are crazy toward the text Qiao month flew in the past, trying to save the following Qiao month.

After all, although Wang fan is very important, it is hard for Wang Fan to escape now that he has been exposed and there are countless strong men stationed outside the Wen mansion.

But Wenqiao month is different. If she is thrown, they will have to be buried with her.

Wang Fan looked at all the people who rushed to Wen qiaoyue, but he laughed. He directly picked up Han Qingyi, the fog and shadow flashed, and ran madly to the outside of Wen Fu.

At this time, it is impossible for him to continue to lurk in the literary family. He can only find a way to leave the literary family.

Although he also knew that it would be difficult for him to rush out of the literary school with cold green clothes, he had no other choice. "Stop!"

"If you don't want to die, don't be afraid

"Where to go!"

Wang Fan just rushed to the gate of Wenfu. The huge gate of Wenfu had already been opened, and then a large group of people rushed in crazily.

They all stare at Wang Fan and Han Qingyi with fierce eyes, and the fierce killing intention emerges on their bodies.

"Not to be caught? Ha ha Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he couldn't help laughing, but the next second, his expression had become extremely cold.

For a moment, the cold sense of killing surged in the air, just like the cold winter, the ice blade was piercing, and Wang Fan's mouth, also slowly spit out four words, "block! !! The winner! Die

Every word he wrote was like a knife. He stabbed people's hearts crazily, which made them feel a shiver.

At the same time, Wang Fan's right hand raised, and he had already grasped the shadow knife. The

blade flickered, directly pierced the air, and swept towards those people crazily.

When the shadow knife comes out, the stone breaks the sky! The frenzied killing power swept across the whole space, tearing up the whole space, and the blade appeared in pieces. For a moment, it was as if the whole space had a blade.

Those who rushed to the front looked at the blade that appeared all over the sky, and their faces changed wildly. They waved their weapons and began to resist.

However, even if they resist the struggle, there are still some strength is not enough, a piece of blood skyrocketing, or a large number of people died under the dense blade.

The strength of the people in the dark, in front of Wang Fan's dense blade, there is no resistance.

Just a knife, is already dead countless people, that hundreds of people's team, was torn out of a bloody road.

Looking at the blood that was torn out, Wang Fan did not neglect, but stepped out again!

Boom!

With the roaring sound, one person was directly kicked up by Wang Fan and ran into the crowd behind him.

In a sound of bang bang bang, those who were hit by this person were smashed in an instant.

Incomparable blood!

Wang Fan didn't stop at all. He held the cold green clothes in one hand and the shadow knife in the other. He danced wildly and showed the fog shadow streamer wildly and rushed out.

The team of hundreds of people was defeated by Wang Fan in an instant. Wang Fan soon rushed out of the Wen mansion with cold green clothes.

However, when Wang Fan rushed out of Wenfu with cold green clothes, he was completely stupid and his heart sank down.

Chapter 1662

It's because there are nearly a thousand people around the entrance of the Wen mansion, and these people have formed a thousand people's array to surround the entrance of the whole Wen mansion.

Looking at their cold expression, it seems that they have already known that Wang Fan will come out from here and are waiting for Wang Fan to fall into the trap.

In front of these thousand people, there are seven old people with strong breath. The strength of each of these seven old people has reached the seventh level of the mysterious realm, which is extremely terrifying.

They are also cold eyes staring at Wang Fan, eyes only ferocious killing.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face became ugly in an instant, and his scalp became numb.

Even if Wang Fan had all kinds of means, he would not be able to rush out even if his fighting power was against heaven.

Don't say it's the Qianda formation. Even if it's just the seven senior leaders, he can't be an opponent at all.

Cold green dress is a face of pale, but her eyes is not afraid, some just regret, apology.

She is not afraid of death, but she does not want Wang Fan to die.

It's because Wang Fan saved her that she got into such a situation, which made her feel very guilty.

If it is possible, she is really willing to die on behalf of Wang Fan and give everything for Wang Fan.

"If I guess well, you are Wang Fan? Don't think about resistance. Today, you can't escape. You'd better let it go

One of the elders looked up at Wang Fan and said with a faint smile, but his smile was full of moriran's murders.

"Not to be caught? ha-ha! In Wang Fan's dictionary, there are no such words as "give up your hand and get caught."

"Today, Wang Fan, even if he is dying, will kill you more."

Wang Fan laughs. He looks down at Han Qingyi and says in a low voice, "Qingyi, I'm sorry. I'm wang fan. I can't take you out of this literary family. I'm useless!"

"But don't worry, before I die, I will kill more people to help us."

Cold green clothes listen to Wang Fan's words, but can't help tears, she hugged Wang Fan tightly, said, "no, don't say sorry, you didn't sorry me, I'm sorry you just right."

"If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't come to this writer, and if you didn't come to this writer, you wouldn't be in such a situation."

"Wang Fan, I'm not afraid of death, and I'm satisfied to die with you."

Wang Fan listened to Han Qingyi's words and said nothing more. Instead, he suddenly turned to look at the enemies and said with a crazy smile,

"fight, let's fight! Today, I want your blood to dye red the Wenfu and the imperial city

"Today, even if I die, I will let the world remember this day, the day when the blood stained the imperial city!"

As Wang Fan said, he suddenly put away the shadow knife and took out the golden axe. The aura in his body surged out. The golden axe bombarded the thousand people who were standing in front of him.

With Wang Fan's axe splitting out, all of a sudden, the golden axe aura appeared, like ripples, set off a violent killing force, and rushed down to cover the thousand people.

However, the face of the thousand people did not change at all, but their hands were sealed, and their aura surged into the sky.

With the seal of their hands, their aura was interwoven in the air, and soon formed a huge protective cover.

With a roar, the golden axe aura cleaved on the protective cover and set off a roar, but the protective cover didn't move and was not damaged at all.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, the heart is more heavy.

Annihilation axe is one of the prefecture level martial arts, and it's also one of his trumps. Now he can't even shake the shield formed by thousands of people when he uses annihilation axe. It seems that there's no need to continue this battle.

"Wang Fan, it's you! If you tell me where elder Nie Qiu is now, I may give you a pleasure. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Seeing Wang Fanshi's axe on display, an old man in a yellow robe couldn't help changing his face. He leaped up and asked Wang Fan ferociously.

Before, they just speculated about Wang Fan's identity, but they were not very sure. Even if Wang Fan himself had admitted that he was Wang Fan, they all had a dubious attitude.

But now Wang Fanshi's axe is on display. They have confirmed it.

And determined the identity of Wang Fan, the Royal strong is naturally no longer calm.

Because Wang fan should have been in the hands of elder Nie Qiu, but now he appears in the imperial city. Is it really an accident for elder Nie Qiu?

"Nie Qiu?" Wang Fan listened to these two words, first a Leng, then suddenly realized, "that old miscellaneous hair has been slaughtered by me, you will never see him again, ha ha."

After that, annihilation axe was used again and split out crazily.

But this time, instead of attacking the thousand people, he attacked the old man who questioned him. "Don't be ashamed to be disrespectful to my royal elders. You will die!" The old man listened to Wang Fan's reply, and then saw that Wang Fan dared to attack him. He was furious in an instant.

Just listen to his violent drink, and his hands dance rapidly. In the blink of an eye, a half moon machete made of aura has been formed.

Then, with the push of his hands, the half moon machete directly cut through the void and bombarded the sky with the axe.

Boom!

When the knives and axes collided, there was a deafening rumble, which was like a terrible thunder, shaking the world. It was estimated that the whole imperial city could hear it.

Then there was another bang. The knives, axes and awns all burst apart in an instant. They turned into stars and disappeared.

Wang Fan's face turned white. He could not help stepping back and spilling blood from the corner of his mouth.

He didn't expect that when he used his local level martial arts skills twice, he came back in vain.

There are eight levels in Tianjing and seven levels in xuanjing. The gap is really too big. It's a natural chasm of Wanrong, which can't be crossed.

For the first time since Wang Fan came to Yuanmen, he felt such powerlessness.

Compared with Wang Fan's weakness, the other six old people on the seventh floor of the mysterious realm, the thousand people below, and even the people watching from afar, were extremely shocked.

Although Wang Fan's name has caused a sensation in the whole Tianyun Kingdom, people have only heard of it, but have not seen it with their own eyes.

Most people have doubts about Wang Fan's terrible fighting power.

But now, no one doubts it.

Because Wang Fan relies on the strength of the eight levels of Tianjing, and when he shows his martial arts skills in the face of the seven levels of xuanjing, he can still fight without defeat, which has proved Wang Fan's combat effectiveness.

"Well, it's just eight levels in the sky. I dare to fight in front of me. It's just beyond my ability. Don't say it. Don't worry. I have plenty of means for you to say it. "

The old man couldn't hurt Wang Fan seriously with one blow, and his face couldn't hang up. With a cold hum and a twinkling figure, he took the initiative to attack Wang Fan.

Just in an instant, he had already rushed to Wang Fan. The old right hand came out and turned into a hawk claw. He grabbed Wang Fan's chest hard.

Wang Fan felt the scene and his face changed greatly.

It's just that the old man's speed is too fast. Even if he uses the fog, it's too late.

Hissing, just for a moment, the old man's Talons have been inserted into Wang Fan's chest. Bursts of tingling came, Wang Fan was directly blasted tens of meters, his mouth issued a stuffy hum.

"Tianjiao? Genius? I Pooh! Today, I'll see how rebellious you are in front of everyone

"I want you to know that the royal family and the Nie family are invincible

The old man's face was even more ferocious. He roared and his breath was surging. He attacked Wang Fan crazily again.

"Son of a bitch!" And at this moment, Wang Fan's eyes also became ferocious in an instant, and the extreme madness flashed in his eyes!

Chapter 1663

"Old miscellaneous hair, you go to die!" With a roar, Wang Fan suddenly flashed a shadow knife in his hand, and then waved it in the void.

All of a sudden, the aura of the surrounding heaven and earth converged wildly, but in an instant, it formed a whirlpool like substance.

The whirlpool roared wildly and revolved around the shadow knife, which was extremely terrifying.

"What kind of martial arts is that?"

"What a terror

However, in this case, it is absolutely impossible not to resist, because there is only one way to die.

The Royal elder suppressed his inner uneasiness and fear. With a grim smile, the aura in his body surged wildly, and his palms were sealed. The vigorous wind emerged from his palms and blasted madly toward the layers of Dao mu.

Boom, boom, boom!

Two kinds of terrible energy collide, roaring constantly, enlightening.

The terrible ripples like dragons spread around, destroying this area crazily.

At this moment, not to mention the onlookers outside, even the thousands of people in the array below were also in chaos.

Even, there are countless people who were directly torn by the terrible energy and died in it.

Although they have already set up an array, they need to try their best to activate their aura for the array to work.

After seeing Wang Fan's chest pierced by the powerful Royal family, they have relaxed their vigilance and failed to gather the protective shield.

Even they think that just the strong royal family has been able to deal with Wang Fan, and they don't need to do anything at all.

Therefore, when this terrible energy ripple was raging, they did not come back to their senses at all, nor did they have time to lay out the protective shield in time. As a result, they were shocked, seriously injured or even killed.

However, at this time, no one paid attention to the thousands of people who were shocked. All of them were staring at Wang Fan and the Royal strongman, at their terrible energy.

Dao Mu and the vigorous wind are intertwined madly, making the sound of destroying the sky and the earth. Soon, with a roar, both of them have dissipated and completely collapsed.

But at this time, a light golden energy suddenly emerged from the exploding sword mu, and then bombarded the Royal strongman with unparalleled speed.

Fast, it's too fast. It's as fast as a meteor, as fast as lightning. It's so fast that everyone doesn't react.

The Royal strongman didn't react. He didn't expect that there was such a terrible energy hidden in Wang Fan's seven unique swords.

"You He just had time to spit out a word, the old body had been hit by the golden energy, and then the whole person flew out.

People in the air, his body has been splashed with blood mist, after landing, has been completely dead, no longer any life.

At this moment, the whole audience was dead and silent.No one thought that, at the critical moment, Wang Fan's sword admiration, there would be a strange golden energy, and directly killed the strong royal family.

It's really incredible.

The eighth floor of Tianjing has crossed countless levels and killed the old strong men in the seventh floor of xuanjing. If this scene is told, no one will believe it.

But now, it happened.

Wang Fan's terrible fighting power can no longer be described as pure evil or pure genius.

He is no longer a man, but a monster.

In fact, Wang Fan was also a little stunned. He did not expect this scene to happen.

Especially the golden energy. He just felt that the golden energy was familiar, but he didn't know what it was.

After all, he used to use Qijue Dao, but he never had this kind of golden energy.

However, in this situation, he has no time to think about what the golden energy is.

Because at the moment, the thousands of people who have been bombarded by the previous energy storm, want to set up again in a short time, absolutely impossible. He must take this opportunity to leave with Han Qingyi.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan grabs a few pills and swallows them into his mouth. Then he holds up the cold green clothes and rushes towards the thousand people.

"Want to go? Where to go

"Stop him and never let him go!"

And see this scene, that is in shock of the other six xuanjing seven layers, faces are suddenly changed.

While they are crazy to drink, they are crazy to chase and kill Wang Fan.

At this time, their killing of Wang Fan has become more intense. They can never allow Wang Fan to escape smoothly.

This son is really too abnormal, and now they have a feud with Wang Fan, must be eradicated, otherwise it will definitely be a big future trouble!

"Stop!"

"Ah, together, fight with them!"

The thousand people also recovered in an instant. They were not setting up the array, but roaring wildly, waving weapons in their hands, and roaring wildly towards Wang Fan.

Now they can't continue to set up and rely on array, they can only rely on strength and group fighting.

"Get out of here! Those who stand in my way will die Wang Fan roared angrily. He held Han Qingyi in one hand and shadow knife in the other. The light of the knife flickered and killed him madly.

Even if it's death, he's going to die!

Even if he can't kill the bleeding Road, he will let the blood completely dye the whole Imperial City red!

At this time, Wang Fan, with a crazy look, was like a mad devil coming into the world!

Chapter 1664

In a flash, Wang Fan had already rushed into a thousand people with his cold green clothes. His shadow knife was suddenly waved, accompanied by a series of hissing voices -

in a flash, dozens of heads had already risen from the sky, and the red blood splashed like a column of water, reddening the ground and the whole body of Wang Fan.

Under the mysterious environment, no one could stop Wang Fan. They could not even resist the ordinary knife.

Wang Fan killed dozens of people with one knife. Without any pause, he swept out again.

The surging and violent energy suddenly emerged, and in an instant, it was already hard hit on those people.

In a flash, dozens of people with nosebleed were kicked out.

Their bodies just like meteorites, crazy impact on the surrounding crowd, in an instant it is a large fall.

With one knife and one leg, two or three hundred people have fallen to the ground and no longer have the ability to fight.

Wang Fan's strength, visible terror!

The remaining six or seven hundred people looked at the scene, their hearts were shaking.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan was so rebellious and terrible. After being hit hard by the powerful Royal family, he even had such powerful fighting power under the terrible martial arts of seven Jue Dao.

It's incredible.

The onlookers in the distance could not help but open their mouths and face.

Their eyes to Wang Fan were full of complicated meanings.

No matter whether Wang fan can really escape here today, Wang Fan's name is destined to resound through the whole imperial capital again!

I don't dare to say that there will be no future, but it will be unprecedented!

It's a myth to kill the seven strong men in xuanjing with the eight level cultivation of Tianjing, and kill nearly a thousand Tianjing masters!

But at this time, Wang Fan's eyes are already blood red, and in the blood red, there is even a golden light, which is very strange and terrible.

The impact of his whole body blood, in the hundreds of people, constantly brandish a knife, constantly killing, just like a God, invincible, irresistible!

During this period, he also suffered countless blows, but still failed to stop his killing steps.

As if he had no consciousness, no pain, even his body did not falter, he was still charging and killing crazily.

The red blood has completely dyed the ground within a kilometer radius. Under the sunshine, it is very red and dazzling. Even the red blood is still flowing slowly. It is a real river of blood.

The people who fell on the ground also piled up into hills. Some people had already lost their breath of life, only the blood on their bodies, which was still flowing out.

But some, but not completely dead, they are constantly wriggling and wailing, the voice is very sad.

As for the stumps and broken arms, they fall everywhere, which makes people feel chilly.

Here, it seems that it is no longer the world, but Shura hell.

Looking at Wang Fan, who kept killing madly, the falling experts and the six strong men in the seven levels of xuanjing, their faces changed and became extremely ugly.

You know, except some of them are royal guards, the rest are elites from their families. How can they not be angry when they are killed like a rash by Wang Fan?

Although they are not the top power, they are also the backbone of their family. They can't bear the loss.

But, Wang Fan's speed is too fast, each knife can kill dozens of people, each foot can fly dozens of people.

In front of Wang Fan, those who are strong in heaven have no resistance at all.

Seeing that nearly a thousand people were killed by Wang Fan in the blink of an eye, they couldn't bear it any more. They yelled madly, "step back, all of you

And with these words, Wang Fan had been killed for a long time. The only two or three hundred people left were quickly relieved and madly retreated to both sides.

They're really scared. They're really scared.

In the face of Wang Fan, they feel as if they are not facing human beings at all, but a bloodthirsty monster that they can't resist.

"Back off? Did you return it? Die! Die for me, all of you Wang Fan looked at the retreating crowd, and his roar was more angry, and his killing intention was more intense.

The shadow knife was waving wildly again, and several hundreds of long knives appeared, which directly split towards the two or three hundred people.

"You Looking at this scene, the six people's faces changed greatly. One of them jumped out suddenly and hit Wang Fan's Dao mu with one punch.

It's just, it's a little late.

Although he smashed several knives, one of them didn't stop in time.

In an instant, the sword had already caught dozens of people, and in an instant, the dozens of people had been torn to pieces, and even no bones were left."Son of a bitch, I'll kill you!" The man was angry, completely angry!

He roared crazily, and the breath of the seventh floor of xuanjing came out, shaking the whole area. Then, I saw a flash of body shape, it is crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Wang Fan felt the killing power of this guy, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he ran away crazily.

However, in the face of the powerful man in the seven levels of xuanjing, he couldn't escape at all, and fell into the embarrassing situation when he faced the Royal powerful man again.

I saw the old man blow out, in an instant, heaven and earth turbulence.

With a bang, Wang Fan had no resistance at all, and he had already been hit by it. The whole person flew out in a crazy way, and the blood mist in his mouth splashed like money.

He fought for such a long time and killed the Royal strongman. At this time, when he faced the seven levels of xuanjing, he had no strength to resist.

To tell you the truth, if this guy doesn't give him the chance to rush into the army, he can't kill the army at all.

"Wang Fan, how are you? Old beast, I'll fight with you! " The cold green clothes sees Wang Fan to be blasted to fly, the facial expression is also tragic.

She directly broke away from Wang Fan's arms, that is, she was crazy to kill the old man on the seventh floor of xuanjing, a desperate situation.

However, although Han Qingyi's courage is commendable, his strength is too weak.

Even Wang fan is not the opponent of the seven levels of xuanjing. She doesn't have the strength to step into Tianjing. How can she be someone else's opponent?

"Get out of here, bitch!" When the old man saw the cold green clothes coming, the cold light flashed in his eyes. He slapped it and slapped it on the white and crystal face of the cold green clothes!

The pretty face of Han Qingyi suddenly became bloody. Even though he had been shot to fly out, he hit the ground fiercely, with countless broken bones and serious injuries.

She struggled to get up, but she had no strength.

"Bitch, I'll stay where I am. I'll deal with you when I clean up Wang Fan! Don't worry, I won't let you die so easily! "

The old man smiles at the cold green clothes and turns his head to kill Wang Fan.

But he didn't find that, in the moment when the cold green clothes were photographed, Wang Fan's whole person had completely changed.

His bloodthirsty scarlet eyes were no longer scarlet, but replaced by gold.

In the blood of his body, the golden energy is also surging wildly. It seems that there is a roar in the surging, just like the roar of a dragon!

In his mind, the golden energy that was not controlled by him seemed to suddenly wake up and flow into his Dantian crazily!

At this moment, Wang Fan's body burst out with a very violent and powerful atmosphere, his whole person, in an instant, became extremely terrible!

Chapter 1665

This breath of terror, not to mention that the six powerful men on the seventh floor of the mysterious realm felt it clearly, even the onlookers in the distance also felt it clearly.

"Well, what's the matter?"

"Why does his breath suddenly become so terrible?"

"Oh, my God, this is so scary!"

Those onlookers couldn't help but talk for a while and changed their faces one after another. Then they flashed away in the distance crazily.

Because in the breath of terror, they all felt a touch of pressure, which came from the depths of the soul.

At this time, Wang Fan ignored the comments of the people around him.

His eyes, which contained golden light, looked at the cold green clothes that were seriously injured and fell to the ground.

Looking at the blood on hanqingyi's body, the pretty face of hanqingyi's blood red, and the struggling but unable to climb up appearance of hanqingyi, Wang Fan only felt that his heart was dripping blood.

The crazy intention of killing swept his heart, and the terrible anger eroded his body. He only felt that his anger was expanding uncontrollably, and the intention of killing was rising uncontrollably.

Anger!

Unspeakable anger!

He's going to kill!

He's going to kill the man in blue!

Although Wang fan is not a dragon, he also has scales. Now, Han Qingyi is undoubtedly his scales. He can't be touched by others!

"Die, I want you to die!" A moment later, Wang Fan took his eyes back and swept to the seventh floor of xuanjing.

That pair of eyes, strange and terrible, as if can directly pierce into the depths of the soul, people feel uneasy, feel fear.

At this time, the seven layers of xuanjing, who had already been stunned, just stared at Wang Fan from a distance.

At the moment when Wang Fan's eyes swept towards him, he seemed to feel that Wang Fan's eyes had penetrated his mind and entered his soul, which made his soul tremble.

"I want to see how you want me to die for bluffing things." He resisted his uneasiness and roared. Then he displayed his powerful martial arts skills and fought against Wang Fan crazily.

At the same time, he also toward the other five people burst drink, "this son strange, together with hands, take him!"

And with his voice, the other five did not hesitate at all. Their whole body was full of breath, and then they killed Wang Fan crazily.

They also feel uneasy and have realized that they can't give Wang Fan any chance.

Although the six levels of xuanjing and Tianjing attack one junior and one level of Tianjing at the same time, it's a shame.

But now, facing the strange Wang Fan, they can't care so much. For them, winning Wang fan is the key.

"Die, you all die!" There was only one sentence in Wang Fan's mouth. With his voice, he was not afraid at all, and rushed to the sixth level of xuanjing crazily.

Just in an instant, he had rushed to the old man with severe typhoid fever and green clothes. Facing his powerful martial arts, he had no fear, so he went straight up with a fist.

Wang Fan's blow, in an instant, the whole space is the beginning of violent turbulence, the road of terror ripples emerge, the space was torn out of a big gap.

A violent golden energy gushed out along the tip of his fist, mixed with the posture of destroying heaven and earth, and pounded hard on the other side's violent energy.

With a bang, the violent energy of the old man's martial arts has been completely smashed.

It's just like breaking through.

Then, Wang Fan's boxing style did not reduce, and continued to bang hard at the old man's chest.

"How can it be, how can it be!"!!! How can you exert such a powerful force, and how can your body carry such a powerful force? "

The old man looked at this scene, his face also changed dramatically, but he could not avoid it at all.

With a bang, his chest was immediately hit by Wang Fan's fist. A huge blood hole emerged from his chest. At the same time, he was already shot out and died miserably.

Looking at this scene, the other five people's faces also all changed, became extremely shocked, extremely ugly.

They didn't expect that the golden energy from Wang Fan's fist tip would be so terrible.

They did not expect that Wang Fan could kill the seventh floor of xuanjing with one blow.

As for the distant onlookers, they are also shocked and dead.

Because the scene of the twists and turns, at the same time, is completely beyond their understanding.

Because they can also feel that the reason why Wang Fan has become so powerful is not because of anything else, but because of the strange golden energy.

At this time, Wang Fan has a grin, will He Sen Ran's eyes, swept to the five xuanjing seven, "die, you all want to die!"He said, is already body shape such as electricity, toward the five people in the past.

"Kill And see, the five people are also hard to bite teeth, look at each other, hard scalp to meet Wang Fan.

Because at this time, they can't retreat, they can only die faster.

And they don't believe that Wang fan can really rely on the golden energy to fight against their five xuanjing seven layers.

Even if Wang fan can use the golden energy for a short time, but after all, the golden energy is only

external force, they don't believe that Wang fan can have it forever.

But soon they were all silly. Wang Fan was just like a demon. He didn't even use his martial arts. He just blew out his plain fists.

With the roar of Taoism, only five fists, the five of them had been blown out, their mouths gushed blood, and they suffered a lot of injuries.

"Die, you all die!" Wang Fan retreated five people, spit out such a few words again, then suddenly flashed, straight in front of one of them, and hit each other hard in the head.

With a thump, the seventh floor of xuanjing was just about to retreat when he was hit by Wang Fan's fist. Then his head was smashed and turned into a blood mist.

Then, Wang fan is crazy rushed to the other four people, the four people also did not have the opportunity to react, the head one by one was smashed.

At this time, the scene has been completely silent, it is silent.

Looking at Wang Fan standing in the middle of the sky, everyone felt a chill, which was the chill of fear from the depths of the soul.

After Wang Fan killed the seventh floor of xuanjing, he turned his head and looked at the remaining two or three hundred people and the crowd of onlookers.

His eyes are still very cold, voice has no emotion, "die, you all want to die!"

At this moment, those people around are really afraid, because they have seen that Wang fan is very abnormal at this time, and even lost his sense.

"No, he's crazy. Run!"

"I didn't expect him to lose his mind. It's terrible!"

At this moment, no matter the onlookers or the only two or three hundred people left, their faces could not help changing for a while, and then they began to escape.

"Die, you all die!" Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes were golden, and he wanted to chase it.

Just at this time, a weak voice suddenly came from below, "Wang Fan, what's the matter with you?"

Chapter 1666

This is the voice of Han Qingyi.

See, cold green clothes already was to raise a head, that pair of clear eyes saw Wang Fan.

Her eyes were full of worry and uneasiness.

Of course, Han Qingyi also noticed something wrong with Wang Fan. She felt that Wang Fan at this time seemed to be a changed person. Even she felt a little strange.

Wang Fan listened to the soft voice of Han Qingyi, and then recovered a little mental.

The golden light in his eyes gradually faded, followed by a deep pain.

"I'm fine." Wang Fan says three words to hanqingyi, then jumps to hanqingyi, holds hanqingyi in his arms, and goes away.

Recovered his mind, he has realized what kind of situation he is facing now, he must leave here as soon as possible.

Looking at Wang Fan's back, at this moment, no one dares to stop him.

Even the elder of the great master of the literary family who was hiding in the literary family and looking at the scene from a distance, the strong man of the seven levels of xuanjing who was distant from the literary family, did not dare to stop him.

He clearly saw Wang Fan's terrible strength and bloody killing. He had no courage to intercept Wang Fan.

Wang Fan ran all the way with cold green clothes, and soon he had left the imperial city.

Today, he made such a killing in the Imperial City, the royal family will not give up, so he did not dare to stay in the imperial city.

After hundreds of miles away from the Imperial City, Wang Fan finally couldn't help but falter and fall to the ground completely, and then fall into weakness completely.

All he felt was that his bones were about to break, and even the flesh and blood were full of endless pain.

He knew that it was because his body could not bear the terrible golden energy.

But he didn't know why the golden energy he couldn't control was used by him in the past.

"Wang Fan, what's the matter with you? Don't worry?" Cold green clothes see Wang Fan weak fall, is simply shocked, quickly squat down to help Wang Fan.

"I'm fine. Now take me to a hiding place. Let's hide first." Wang Fan said.

"Good." Cold green clothes nodded, then difficult to support Wang Fan stood up, in this area began to look for hidden place.

More than an hour later, they finally found a hidden cave, and then went in.

Wang Fanqiang endured the weakness and arranged a layer of hidden boundary at the entrance of the cave. Then he was relieved.

He quickly took out some cultivation resources from his storage bag and used those resources together with Han Qingyi to recover.

When he recovered from the trauma, he immediately gathered his mind and explored the golden energy that came back to his mind.

But how Wang Fan tried, the golden energy didn't move at all, just as if he looked down on him and didn't care about him at all.

"Damn it." Wang Fan felt this scene, but he couldn't help but burst into rude remarks.

He had just experienced the terrible power of the golden energy. If the golden energy could be used by him, it would not matter to destroy the Royal Nie family.

But the golden energy doesn't listen to him now, and he has no choice but to roar, "since it's not for my use, why do you occupy my mind? Get out of my mind for me."

However, the golden energy was still motionless, as if Wang Fan's roar could not be heard at all.

Wang Fan had no choice but to give up and continue to waste time on the golden energy, but devoted himself to cultivation.

After several days of cultivation, Wang Fan's internal and external injuries have been healed, and his strength has also broken through to the Ninth level of heaven. Only one step away, he can enter the powerful mysterious realm.

The progress of the cultivation of hanqingyi was not slow. He successfully stepped into the realm of heaven and became a real strongman of the realm of heaven.

Although compared with Wang Fan, her cultivation speed can't be said fast, but compared with other people, it's already very fast.

You know, more than two years ago, when she just stepped into Yuanmen, her strength was only eight levels.

In just over two years, we can cross the world, cross the earth and reach the heaven. This speed is already extremely fast.

On this day, Wang Fan finally stood up and walked out of the cave with cold green clothes.

There are only more than ten days left for young Dabi of Tianyun kingdom. He must go to Su's house as soon as possible. After all, this is the thing that he promised to master Kuye. He can't break his promise.

Wang Fan put on the purple robe that master Kuye gave him, hung the purple token that master Kuye gave him around his waist, and put on the mask that master Kuye gave him on his face.

The whole person looks handsome, and really has such a style.

Han Qingyi, also changed by Wang Fan, has become a beautiful woman in her twenties. Her tall figure, pretty face and cool temperament are also extraordinary and refined. When they walk together in this way, it seems that they are a pair of lovers.

"Wang Fan, is there really no problem for us to swagger to the imperial city?" Cold green dress and Wang Fan walk together, looking at the imperial city that almost let her bury bone from a distance, the heart is full of uneasiness.

"Don't worry, there's absolutely no problem. My identity was given by master Kuye. I'm sure master Kuye will not harm me." Wang Fan said.

Wang Fan didn't hide hanqingyi's idea that master Kuye saved him and asked him to help the Su family participate in the youth contest.

"All right." Seeing that Wang fan is so confident, Han Qingyi doesn't say much. Anyway, she has decided to die with Wang Fan.

At the moment when Wang Fan and his wife rushed to the Imperial City, the imperial city was blown up again because of Wang Fan.

A few days ago, Wang Fan showed up in the imperial city and made a big noise in Wenfu. Moreover, he killed seven terror strongmen in the seven levels of xuanjing. It was just like a wave that pushed Wang Fan to the cloud again.

No matter where they go, people talk about the deeds of Wang Fan, about the bloody deeds of that day outside the Wenfu.

Wang Fan seems to have become the pronoun of evil, the momentum of the moment.

Compared with Wang Fan's scenery, the literati are no longer adults.

Wang Fan went in and out of Wenfu and rescued hanqingyi. It was like a slap in the face.

Although the writers hold back their grievances, they can only endure them.

Don't say they don't know where Wang fan is at all. Even if they know where Wang fan is, they are not Wang Fan's rival at all.

Wang fan doesn't know these things. At this time, he has come to the gate of the imperial city with cold green clothes.

"Look, it's zixiazong!"

"My God, zixiazong, the hermit clan, didn't they always take part in this contest? Why did they send someone here this time?"

"Who knows? I guess I can't bear loneliness. I want to be in the limelight of the youth competition and prove the power of zixiazong to the world again.

It's just that it's just the fifth floor of Tianjing. Although it's good at this age, it's much worse than Su Yueyi's kind of genius.

Let alone number one. I don't think it's the top ten. He may not be able to get in. In that case, he will not win glory for zixiazong, but disgrace zixiazong. "

Wang Fan's appearance immediately attracted the attention of countless people, who all pointed to Wang Fan and began to talk about it.

Wang Fan listened to these comments, first can't help a little Leng, and then eyebrows can't help wrinkling up.

Chapter 1667

Zixiazong, the king of zixiazong, is also heard of. It is said that zixiazong is a hermit of Tianyun kingdom. He is very powerful and has a profound foundation.

Although this zixiazong is not among the ten major sects, even the ten major sects dare not easily provoke zixiazong.

Only because zixiazong is very low-key, almost not born, will not participate in external disputes, so the fame is not as loud as the ten major door.

Wang Fan never thought that the clothes that master Kuye gave him turned out to be the clothes of zixiazong disciples. Is there any relationship between master Kuye and zixiazong?

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, but he didn't worry too much. Instead, he quickly came to the guard of the imperial city.

The guards of the imperial city were very strict in checking the people who entered, but when it was Wang Fan's turn and Han Qingyi's turn, they didn't check at all, so they let them go respectfully.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, and he could not help sighing that the background was different, but it was good, but it saved him a lot of trouble.

Two people have no danger of entering the Imperial City, cold green clothes also can't help but greatly relieved.

After all, the identities of the two are really too sensitive. If they are found out, or if there is something wrong with the disk, they will not be able to get away with it.

Walking in the Imperial City, Wang Fan obviously felt that his popularity was much stronger than ten days ago. People were almost everywhere, and most of them were young warriors.

Obviously, these people either come to participate in the youth contest or come to see the excitement.

However, Wang Fan did not care about those people, but directly with cold green toward the Su Fu ran in the past.

When he took part in the youth contest, he did not represent zixiazong, but the Su family, so the Su family still had to go.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan has come to Su's home with cold green clothes.

Su family is one of the big families in Tianyun kingdom. The scale of Su family is no worse than Wen family.

When Wang Fan came to Su Fu with Han Qingyi, there were already two long lines at the door of Su Fu, which extended directly to two kilometers away, which was very spectacular.

"What's the matter? What are these people doing?" Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help but some doubts, is it possible that the Su family is also learning that literary family, what competition to recruit relatives?

Wang Fan thinks so in the heart, also didn't go to line up, directly took cold green clothes to walk to the front of the team.

"Hey, what are you two going to do? Hurry to the back and line up. Don't you see everyone else in line? Damn it, you dare to jump in the line, or I'll beat you. "

Just two people just walked to the front of the team, behind a breath of cold youth is can't help shouting up.

This person obviously did not know the zixiazong clothes on Wang Fan's clothes, so his tone was very impolite.

For this kind of people's clamor, Wang Fanli did not pay attention, but looked at the two Su family guards at the door.

"Hello, I'm here to participate in the youth contest on behalf of the Su family. Please let me know." Wang Fan was very polite to the guard with a smile on his face.

"On behalf of the Su family? What a big voice you are! It's just the fifth floor of Tianjing. It's also qualified to participate in the contest on behalf of the Su family

"Damn, we all want to represent the Su family in the contest. Don't you see that we are all in line? Get behind us!"

When the young man heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help frowning, and then he drank again.

Even the two Su guards couldn't help looking up. They looked at Wang Fan contemptuously, then one of them waved his hand and said impatiently,

"don't you see they are all in line? Go to the back and line up. If everyone cuts in line like you do, isn't it a mess? "

"Get out of here and don't waste our time. Otherwise, don't blame us for driving you away."

The guard's expression of disdain and impatience was like a fly.

Wang Fan couldn't help frowning when he heard this, but he was still not angry. Instead, he said patiently,

"brother, I'm sent by master Kuye to help your Su family. Your Su family master must know about this. Please let me know."

He is also helpless, so he can only carry out the dead leaf master.

But the guard was directly angry!

"Master Kuye, I have never heard of him! Get out of here, or I'll kill you! "

At the same time, the other guard also followed the impatient roar, "Damn, where are you from? What do you think you are, and let me report to the owner? What a shame

With their impolite voice, a series of sneers came from behind. In particular, the clamorous young man laughed loudly and despised him. He already wanted the Su family to drive Wang Fan away.

Wang Fan put up with it again and again, but the guard didn't give him any face. He was not polite at all. He raised his hand and slapped it twice, and then he slapped it on the two guards' faces. "The dog's eyes look down on people. Is that what the Su family taught you to do? Report it to me immediately, or I will abolish you! "

Wang Fan's voice had no emotion, and his whole body was wild with killing intention, which was totally different from his previous kindness.

If he hadn't helped master Kuye to return the favor, he would have left long ago in the face of this kind of treatment. Where would he have been affected by this bird spirit?

The two guards were each slapped by Wang Fan, and the whole face was swollen.

They felt the fierce momentum of Wang Fan. Although they were afraid, they still screamed, "you, you dare to beat us, you're dead, you're dead!"

Then, instead of reporting, they yelled at Su Fu, "come on, someone's making trouble in Su Fu. Come on, someone's making trouble in Su Fu!"

With their tearing voice, just for a moment, a large number of Su family guards rushed to them.

The head guard looked at their swollen cheeks and could not help frowning and asked, "what's the matter?"

"Brother Zou, he, he doesn't line up according to the rules. We just let him line up and he beat us."

Naturally, the two guards would not tell the truth. Instead, they avoided the heavy and took the light and said to the head man.

"It's very brave of you to make trouble in our Su mansion and beat our people!" The guard, who was called brother Zou, looked more gloomy.

He didn't ask much. He went straight to Wang Fan. The cold light in his eyes flashed and slapped him in the face.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face suddenly cold, no nonsense, his right hand suddenly out, suddenly grabbed his arm, and then his left hand is instant already fan in his face.

With a slap, the guy didn't respond at all, spitting out several teeth in his mouth, even when he was patted out.

Wang Fan stepped on him and said, "make trouble? Which eye did you see me making trouble? "

"If you don't even investigate, you'll decide that I'm making trouble, and you'll do something to me. Who gives you the right? Are you su family guards so arrogant? "

Chapter 1668

Looking at Wang Fan's arrogant behavior, and then listening to Wang Fan's cold voice, the scene was dead and quiet.

Not to mention the Su family guards around, even the people in the back line were all stupid.

Arrogant? Who is arrogant?

Although the guards' attitude is really bad, and they really don't deserve beating, Wang Fan dares to fight against the guards at the gate of Su's mansion. It should be Wang Fan's arrogance.

Everyone subconsciously held their breath, they all know that this matter is big, Wang Fan dares to hit Su family like this, Su family will not let Wang Fan go easily.

As for brother Zou, who was trampled on the ground by Wang Fan, his face was red, his fists were clenched, and his teeth were rattling.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be so unscrupulous, even he dare to fight. He did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful. He slapped him and flew out.

"Boy, I have long thought you are not a good thing! Even if you don't line up according to the rules, you dare to move the guards of Su's house. You are really rampant. "

"Next, on behalf of the Su family, Lao Tzu will teach you a lesson. I'll see if you dare to be so rampant in the future!"

Just when the guards were in a daze, the young man who was shouting about Wang Fan jumped out of the crowd.

He jumped to the front of the crowd. Then he grabbed the soft sword behind him and stabbed Wang Fan fiercely.

His sword is extremely domineering, extremely cold, and the air is torn out. Obviously, he has no intention to keep his hand at all.

"Teach me a lesson on behalf of the Su family. What are you?" Wang Fan couldn't help laughing.

As he spoke, his right foot immediately left the body of the guard. As soon as his body turned, it was a

blow.

The fierce fighting style surged out and set off an extremely fierce killing force, which directly smashed the sword flower and hit it on the tip of the sword.

In an instant, the young man's sword had been broken into several sections, while Wang Fan's boxing style remained unchanged. He went straight forward and continued to bombard his chest fiercely.

Peng!

There was a loud noise, and in the sound of a click, the young man uttered a series of wails and howls, and then he flew out like a shooting star in the burst of blood.

After he fell to the ground, his sternum was already broken inch by inch. He was seriously injured and had no combat power.

This is because of Wang Fan's mercy. Otherwise, this blow will be enough to kill the young man of the sixth floor of Tianjing.

"Noisy guy, you've been upset for a long time. Originally you didn't challenge me. I really didn't want to fight with you, but since you want to die, you deserve it. "

Wang Fan looked at the young man with a snort of disdain, and immediately turned away.

At this moment, the scene was absolutely silent.

The youth on the sixth floor of Tianjing are already the best of the younger generation, but they are still bombarded by Wang Fan. What strength is this?

The most important thing is that Wang Fan's breath clearly has only five levels of cultivation.

Everyone's eyes to Wang Fan become different again, with fear and admiration in their eyes.

No way, in this world where the strong are respected, the strong will always be respected.

As for the guards, they had planned to encircle Wang Fan, but they saw that Wang Fan had no courage to encircle Wang Fan after he shot away the youth on the sixth floor of the border that day.

They left a group of people at the door staring at Wang Fan, the rest of the people are fast into the Su house, it is obvious that the report went.

"How can I feel familiar with his clothes?"

"Yes, I feel familiar with it, but I can't remember where I've seen it."

Soon, there were two whispers in the queue.

This discussion immediately attracted everyone's attention, for a moment, they immediately put their eyes on Wang Fan.

Soon, someone recognized Wang Fan's clothes, and the shocked voice came out one after another.

"Zixiazong is the clothing of zixiazong's inner disciples, absolutely right."

"My God, how can I say that his clothes are very familiar? It turns out that they are the clothes of Zixia sect's inner disciples."

"No wonder he is so powerful that he can defeat the genius of the sixth level of Tianjing with the cultivation of the fifth level of Tianjing. He turned out to be the inner disciple of zixiazong."

In a flash, the scene was shocked.

The Su family guards were even more silly, especially the two guards who were very rude to Wang Fan. They already had a bad feeling in their hearts.

Zixiazong, it's a big secret sect, even worse than the ten big sect.

Although the disciples of Zixia sect are not born easily, every time they are born, they are all geniuses among geniuses. If Wang fan is really the disciple of Zixia sect, what Wang Fan said is likely to be true. He is likely to represent the Su family in the contest, and there is no need to select.

God, they have offended this kind of people. If the elder or the head of the Su family knew about it, then they ...

Wang Fan ignored the comments, but just stood at the door and waited quietly.

He believes that such a big stir will soon bring out people who are really in charge.

Sure enough, just a few minutes, a fat man in a few escorts, it is fast trot out.

"I'm sorry, Xiao you. I'm not sensible. Please don't blame me. Please follow me." After the fat man came to Wang Fan's side, he didn't have the slightest nonsense, and he didn't ask much. He just made a gesture of please.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help but some speechless, but also didn't say anything, directly took cold green clothes into the Su house.

After Wang Fan stepped into Su's house, the fat man suddenly got up and gave the three guards who

were in conflict with Wang Fan a few feet. After that, he said a vicious word and then settled the accounts. Then he quickly chased Wang Fan.

The three guards listened to the fat man's sharp voice, and their faces were all bitter. They know that most of them are really finished.

More than half an hour later, the fat man took Wang Fan to a hall and said respectfully, "this little friend, our master is in it. You go first, and I'll leave first."

He said, directly turned away, Wang fan is with cold green clothes into the hall.

When Wang Fan entered the hall, there were already eleven people in the hall.

Of the eleven, three are the younger generation, and Su Yueyi is among them. In addition to Su Yueyi's strength in the seventh floor of Tianjing, the other two's strength is in the sixth floor of Tianjing.

Obviously, they are the proud representatives of the Su family in the youth contest.

The other eight people are obviously senior members of the Su family, including middle-aged and old people. Their breath is very powerful and their strength is very strong.

Sitting in the first place is a middle-aged man, who is different from Su Yueyi. He is not angry and arrogant. He is obviously Su Yueyi's father, who is also the head of the Su family.

Wang Fan with cold green clothes into the hall of the moment, the hall of 11 people's eyes is all cast on Wang Fan.

Only when they realized that Wang Fan's strength was only five levels of heaven, the two young people, except Su Yueyi, had a twinkle of disdain and disdain in their eyes.

The Su family owner and those Su family high-level, in the eyes is flickered a touch of imperceptible disappointment.

Chapter 1669

Although the strength of Tianjing five levels is very good in the younger generation, it is really difficult to get the first place in the big ratio, even it can be said that it is a dream.

It's not easy to get the first place in the big game, even in the top ten.

If this person is really the one sent to help them, they will be really disappointed.

Although they have also heard the report that Wang Fan beat a Tianjing 6th floor player with the strength of Tianjing 5th floor, it is still not enough.

After all, these young people, especially the top talents of the big families and even the royal family, even if they don't have the strength and means to cross the ranks?

Wang fan can defeat the ordinary Tianjing six layers, but he may not be able to defeat those Tianjiao.

Of course, if you want to think so, Su Zhongheng didn't show too obvious. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan and asked with a smile, "you said you were fighting on behalf of my su family. What proof do you have?"

When he said this, his heart was still a little nervous, and he was afraid that Wang Fan was really the one sent.

After all, that is a rare super strong man. If he only sent such a person, he would be really disappointed.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He grabbed the purple token that master Kuye gave him, and then handed it to Su Zhongheng.

When Su Zhongheng saw the token, his face suddenly changed, and he sighed helplessly.

After he took the token and carefully identified it, he gave it back to Wang Fan and said with a smile, "I don't know how to call Xiaoyou?"

"It's raining." Wang Fan responded with a smile.

Although master Kuye said that even if he used the name of Wang Fan, he would not have any problems, but Wang Fan did not dare to do so at all, so he temporarily named it Luoyu.

Naturally, he also saw the disappointment in Su Zhongheng's eyes, but he didn't pay attention to it.

Not to mention that his real strength is not the fifth tier of Tianjing at all. Even if he is the fifth tier of Tianjing, it is estimated that it is not very difficult for him to get the first place in the youth competition.

"Falling rain? Good name, good name! Little friend of falling rain, who is this Su Zhongheng said politely and looked at Han Qingyi.

"Oh, he's my sister, named Luoqing, who came with me to see the world." Wang Fan said.

While listening to this, Su Zhongheng didn't show anything, but the other two youths who represented the Su family and participated in the contest, as well as some elders of the Su family, didn't look good.

It's just a guy from the fifth floor of Tianjing who represents their su family in the contest. He's already losing their su family, but now he's even bringing people to their su family. It's just that he doesn't know what to do.

But although they are not happy, they don't say much. They are not afraid of Wang Fan, but they are still afraid of the dead leaf master behind Wang Fan.

"Well, I'd like to introduce you to Luoyu Xiaoyou. She's su Yueyi, the little girl. Yan Feng and Luo Han are the two talents who represent our Su family. You should get familiar with them."

Su Zhongheng points to Su Yueyi and introduces them to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listen to this words, is going to and Su Yue Yi three people smile to say hello, can Yan Feng already disdain of the mouth.

"Hum, a mole ant on the fifth floor of Tianjing doesn't deserve to get to know Yan Feng. He's not qualified yet!"

Luo Han listens to this words, the same disdain response, "Zixia sect disciple? Although zixiazong is really powerful, the disciples born this time are really not so good. "

"If it's the core disciple of Zixia sect, Luo Han may look up at it, but it's just an inner disciple, but it's really not enough."

Luo Han said, also looking at Su Zhongheng, "Su's master, this boy's strength is only five layers of Tianjing. I don't think he should fight on behalf of Su's family."

"I'm sorry to say that he represents the Su family. He doesn't mean to raise the Su family's face, but to lose the Su family!"

This guy's tone is very impolite, directly in front of Wang Fan's face, a pair of not put Wang Fan in the eye.

Wang Fan listened to this, also not angry, directly turned his eyes to other places, as if he did not hear, said not Wang Fan.

Su Zhongheng's face is also slightly stiff, and then some unhappy said, "two little friends, who represent my su family, it's not up to you to decide."

"Although you are rare talents, you are not qualified to interfere in the affairs of my su family!"

Su Zhongheng's tone is very domineering. Although these two guys are fighting on behalf of his Su family, it doesn't mean that he has to provide for these two guys.

What's more, as the head of the Su family, a younger generation dares to tell him what to do. It's like beating him in the face, which he can't bear at all.

Yan Feng listened to Su Zhongheng's words, his face became ugly instantly, and his eyes flashed a touch

of anger, but he could not help but said nothing more.

Luo Han can't stand it any more. His eyes suddenly stare and he says, "hum, since you Su's master despises me, I won't accompany you. We'll see you later." Words fall, he sleeve robe a swing, directly is toward the door to go out.

As a top talent, Luo Han is very proud and can't stand this kind of rebuke. Even if he left the Su family, he was still able to represent other families. He's the kind of talent that big families want.

"Luo Han, don't be angry."

"Home owner, this is the place."

And looking at this scene, Su Zhongheng's face immediately angry iron green, those Su family elder's face also changed one after another.

Luo Han was very difficult for them to invite him, and this time Dabi, a family like theirs, had five places in each family.

Although Luo Han's strength is not as good as Su Yueyi's, it is not enough to win the championship, but after all, the strength is there. Moreover, if the five people they are looking for are all powerful, they will have a long face.

If Luo Han goes away, they can't find people from the sixth floor of Tianjing to help them. They can only find people from the fifth floor of Tianjing or even lower. Won't they lose the face of his Su family?

"Hum, I'm sorry, your Su family, I can't afford it. You'd better ask someone else."

But Luo Han didn't give face at all. With a cold hum, he went directly to the door.

Just in the moment of stepping into the door, but suddenly turned back, that pair of cold eyes swept to Wang Fan, "waste, you'd better pray not to meet me in Dabi Luohan."

"Otherwise, I Luo Han, no matter whether you are a disciple of Zixia sect or a disciple of Hongxia sect, I will beat you. You can't get up, not even a dog!"

Having said that, without hesitation, Luo Han turned away.

However, at this time, Wang fan is raised his head, that pair of cold eyes swept to Luo Han, "Oh? I beg your pardon? Do you have the guts to say it again? "

At this moment, the whole audience died in an instant!

All of them couldn't help looking up at Wang Fan.

It seems that they did not expect that Wang Fan, who did not dare to speak before, would dare to launch a provocation at this time.

Luo Han, who was originally moving forward, listened to these words, and then suddenly turned back. The look in Wang Fan's eyes was full of ferocious and extreme killing intention.

Chapter 1670

"Are you challenging me?" Luo Han's voice is extremely cold, and the killing intention in his eyes is more solid.

If it wasn't for the Su family, if it wasn't for some su family elders like Su Zhong Heng, he would definitely kill Wang Fan without hesitation.

"What are you, who are qualified to make me provocative? I just can't hear a dog barking in front of me."
" Wang Fan said lightly.

It seems that he didn't feel the extreme killing opportunity of Luo Han at all, and even more, he didn't pay attention to Luo Han

boom!

Luo Han listens to this words, but is thoroughly angry.

His breath suddenly burst open, even Su Yue Yi and Yan Feng, are feeling a touch of chill into the bone marrow.

Luo Han's eyes were red, and he stared at Wang Fan. His fists were clenched, and his face was extremely distorted. Even his teeth were squeaking.

"Well, very well, you have seed. Remember what you did today. I will let you pay for it. "

However, Luo Han finally endured the impulse to kill Wang Fan immediately and jumped up and ran to the outside of Su's house.

He knew that Su Zhongheng and others were present, and he could not kill Wang Fan at all. He also thinks that it is because of the presence of Su Zhongheng and others that Wang Fan dares to shout at him like this.

However, he has already remembered Wang Fan. If he meets Wang fan outside the Su mansion, he will definitely kill Wang Fan without hesitation and make Wang Fan pay a heavy price.

"I'm waiting for you." Wang fan is not moved, even if Luo Han has left, his voice still spread out, and extremely disdain.

Su Zhongheng looked at Wang Fan's expression, his eyes changed and he felt thoughtful.

But those Su family elders are a little displeased. They all think that Wang fan is just because of their support and know that they will not let Luo Han attack Wang Fan again, so they dare to be so confident.

They have a lower evaluation of Wang Fan, and they are even unhappy with Wang Fan. In their eyes, Wang fan is a thing that has no ability, but also pretends to be powerful.

"Well, Yueyi, go to arrange the rain to have a rest first. You can visit the imperial city these days to see the talents of other families and the royal family. Only by knowing yourself and the enemy can you win a hundred battles. "

Su Zhongheng took a deep look at Wang Fan, and then said to Su Yueyi.

"Yes, father." Su Yueyi nods in response. From beginning to end, her expression was extremely calm.

Whether Wang Fan appears in the main hall with cold green clothes, or Wang Fan conflicts with Luo Han, her expression has no change, as if everything has nothing to do with her.

Yan Feng that look at Wang Fan's expression is the emergence of a touch of disdain, obviously he also thinks that Wang fan is in the fox.

In fact, he wanted to teach Wang Fan a lesson, but because both of them belong to the Su family camp, and he was afraid of angering Su Yueyi and the Su family leaders, he finally resisted the impulse.

"Come with me." Su Yue Yi said to Wang Fan faintly, but she didn't look at Wang Fan at all. Then she moved her lotus steps and went to the front.

Wang Fan did not care, with cold green clothes followed behind.

Yan Feng naturally followed.

After the party left, the Su family elders could not help but spoke angrily.

"It's really hateful. I didn't expect that he sent such a person to our Su family. It's not human. It's like losing our Su family. "

"Well, who says no? If such a guy from the fifth floor of heaven really represents our Su family in the war, he is losing our Su family. With his strength, let alone winning the first prize, even the top ten are not expected to get in

"Ah, it's just that the strength is low. It's so rampant. It's so arrogant. I don't know how to advance or retreat."

"This time our Su family is really going to lose face. It's so sad that we have five more layers of Tianjing, and those who don't know how to advance or retreat have forced Luo Han away from the sixth layer of Tianjing."

Those elders are indignant, obviously very unhappy with Wang Fan.

But because of Wang Fan's status as a disciple of Zixia sect and because Wang Fan was sent by master Kuye, he could only be unhappy, but he could not do anything to Wang Fan. He simply died of suffocation.

"Now, is it meaningful to say that? Let's obey the will of God. Perhaps, the rain will bring surprise to our Su family

Su Zhongheng listened to the words of the elders and spoke slowly. However, although there was some expectation in his tone, it was more comforting.

After all, with the strength of the five layers of Tianjing, it would be extremely adverse to enter the top ten. But this is not a surprise for the Su family.

It's a surprise for the Su family to win the first place. But can Wang Fan win the first place? It can be said that it is impossible with the strength of his five layers of Tianjing.

Wang Fan didn't know what Su Zhongheng and his party were talking about. Soon, he had been brought into a fairly good mansion. Su Yueyi pointed to the mansion and said to Wang Fan, "during this time, your brothers and sisters live here. If anything, I'll come to you. "

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, no nonsense, with cold green clothes went in.

After Wang Fan enters, Su Yue Yi says to Yan Feng again, "you also go to rest, don't follow me any more."

Then he left without looking at Yan Feng.

Yan Feng looks at Su Yueyi's slim figure, and his eyes twinkle with obsession. Then he looks at Wang Fan's residence, and his eyes twinkle with murder. Then he leaves.

After Wang Fan entered the residence, he found that the room was really big, which could be said to be extremely luxurious.

He was very satisfied. After chatting with Han Qingyi for a while, he went into a room alone and went to practice.

At the moment when Wang Fan entered the state of cultivation, Luo Han came to the literati with full of

anger.

After learning that Luo Han had come to the Wen family and wanted to fight on behalf of the Wen family, the Wen family was immediately overjoyed and welcomed Luo Han in politely.

As a disciple of Luo Qianqiu, a master of the generation, Luo Han is very famous in the cloud kingdom.

Even compared with the arrogance of those big forces, it is no less.

Although his strength is only six layers of Tianjing, he used to be a strong man of the older generation who leaped over and killed seven layers of Tianjing.

As for his master Luo Qianqiu, that's even better. More than ten years ago, his reputation has been resounding throughout the whole Tianyun Kingdom, and he is also known as the invincible within the mysterious realm, and he is one of the absolute top powers of Tianyun kingdom.

Therefore, for Luo Han's sudden arrival, writers naturally welcome him with both hands.

Although they didn't understand why Luo Han, who had been fighting on behalf of the Su family, suddenly left the Su family and chose to fight on behalf of their literary family, they didn't ask much.

Luo Han also lived up to the expectations of the public, defeated the five talents who represented the literati in succession with his powerful strength, and successfully won the quota to represent the literati.

Even on the first day of the writer's career, Wen Yizhan of the fifth floor of Tianjing was vulnerable to Luo Han and easily defeated.

Wen family looked at Luo Han's strong and powerful strength, and was even more overjoyed, and completely honored him as a guest of honor.

Although the writers also know that Luo Han may not be able to win the top of Dabi, in their view, there is no big problem in winning the top five or even the top three. At least he has been able to keep his literary face to a greater extent.

After all, without Luo Han's participation, his writers would be even more miserable and shameless.