

## **Mighty Sk 1701**

### **Chapter 1701**

Wang Fan looked at the old man in black, his heart was cold in an instant. He never thought that this mysterious and powerful ancestor of the Nie family should appear at this time.

Looking at the castle gate close at hand, Wang Fan's heart can not help but rise to despair.

Thirty meters!

It's only 30 meters!

If in peacetime, he can cross between breathing, but now, it is like a natural moat.

Let alone 30 meters, at this time he even 30 centimeters, can not move.

"See you, master!"

"Welcome to your ancestors!"

At this time, the orderly voice came from those guards and Nie Long's mouth. Everyone was extremely respectful and devout.

However, the elder of the Nie family didn't even look at the guards and Nie long. Instead, he pointed to Wang Fan and asked, "is this man Wang Fan? In less than three years, Wang Fan went from eight levels of cultivation to nine levels of heaven? "

His voice gives people a very strange feeling, as if it can penetrate the soul of people in general.

"Yes, Laozu. This son is Wang Fan." Nie long hears Nie family old ancestor to ask a question, respectfully says.

Listening to this, Nie's eyes flashed and swept to Wang fan like a hook. Just a glance, boom, Wang Fan actually felt a tremor from the heart.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

This is the reason why Lao Tzu of the Nie family didn't kill him in his eyes. Otherwise, he even suspected that the other person's eyes could kill him.

"In three years, it's from the eighth floor to the ninth floor. It's good, it's good."

The eyes of the nies' ancestors suddenly showed their brilliance, and then they bent their fingers a little, and a wisp of black silk suddenly appeared, which immediately poured into Wang Fan's mind.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, and then he clearly felt that the silk thread ran rampant in his mind, and immediately penetrated into his soul.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his face changed in an instant!

He bit his lips crazily and hissed. His lips were bitten. Under the stimulation of the pain, he also regained consciousness instantly.

"Son of a bitch, if you want to control Laozi, don't dream! You'd better pray for Lao Tzu to die, otherwise, Lao Tzu will destroy your Nie family! "

Wang Fan roared madly, his eyes were full of blood, and he was exhausted.

He clearly felt that the invisible silk thread had penetrated into his soul in an instant and wanted to control his soul.

This situation is similar to the last one, but different.

To seize and give up is to directly wipe out his soul and completely occupy it.

Control, just want to control his soul, enslave him.

Once he was controlled, he would become a slave and a dog of the nies.

He will take the other party's orders as his will, and even if the other party wants him to die, he will not hesitate at all.

"Get out of here!" Wang Fan Jie hissed and roared in the bottom, holding his head with both hands, his face twisted.

He controls the mental power, crazy toward the silk thread, but the silk thread is too powerful, too huge, it is not his mental power to compete.

His mental power almost just touched those silk threads, it would disappear in an instant, there is no force to fight!

"Golden energy, golden energy, give it to me. If I don't, I will be enslaved completely. "

In desperation, Wang Fan was unwilling to roar. He could only pray for the help of the strange golden energy lurking in his mind.

And his roar was not in vain. At the moment when his words had just fallen, those golden energy suddenly surged out as if they had really heard his voice and swept towards the silk thread.

At the moment when the golden energy pours on the silk thread, the silk thread seems to have met the cat's mouse and ran around in fear. It can no longer control Wang Fan's soul.

In an instant, they fled everywhere, but they had no effect at all.

The golden energy is just like a giant beast. In an instant, it devours all the silk threads, and then it returns to its original position and lurks quietly.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and finally was completely relieved.

It's so mysterious. He's almost under control.

Looking at the old ancestor of the Nie family, he didn't seem to know that his control had failed, and his face had become cold.

He threw one hand, a red token fell in front of Nie long, and then said, "this son has been controlled by me, you can take it away."

Nie long quickly nodded, should be, he picked up the red token, got up, immediately went to Wang Fan's side with a grimace, ha ha.

"Boy, aren't you very good? Aren't you arrogant? Now, why don't you be arrogant again? "

"You deserve to kill my nies and destroy my nies? From today on, you are my Nie family's dog" If my Nie family wants you to live, you will live. If my Nie family wants you to die, you will die!"

Nie Long's ferocious laugh, red token suddenly to Wang Fan a bright, shout, "kneel down!"

Wang Fan's face was stunned, but he soon recovered.

The nies' ancestors didn't realize that they had failed to be controlled. It seems that Taoism is limited.

He looked at that face ferocious proud, to kneel down on his own Nie long, the heart can not help the emergence of a sneer.

He had no expression in his eyes, made a dull appearance, and bowed his head slowly.

Just at this moment, the aura in his body has started to soar wildly.

Nie long didn't feel that something was wrong. He was still looking at Wang Fan with a grimace.

In his opinion, Wang Fan has been completely controlled and is a dog of his Nie family. There is no danger at all.

After all, it's not hard to control Wang Fan and write to the nies. What's more, when it comes to controlling people, the nies' ancestors have never failed.

Thinking that Wang Fan, the evil genius of the mighty cloud Kingdom, should kneel in front of him like a dog and work for his Nie family in the future, Nie long couldn't help but feel proud and relaxed to the extreme.

Wang Fan looked at Nie Long's mouth and couldn't help laughing.

At this moment, the aura in his body suddenly surged out, his right hand flashed, the shadow knife was in his hand, and then he cut it out with a straight seven Jue sword.

The bright sword awn suddenly emerged, and the fierce killing force broke the air, which directly swept Nie long.

If you change it to any of the nine levels of Tianjing, even if you attack suddenly, Nie long will be in a mess at most. He won't be injured or killed at all.

But what he faced was Wang Fan, and he was also Wang Fan who used his seven unique swords.

Nie long didn't react at all. He hissed, and his throat had been swept by the shadow knife.

Then, with a hiss, accompanied by a spray of blood mist, his head flew up and fell into the distance.

Looking at this sudden scene, everyone is dull.

Not only the guards, but also the ancestors of the Nie family.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan, who had been under control, would attack and kill Nie long.

## **Chapter 1702**

"You're not controlled?" Nie's father murmured to himself and looked at Wang Fan with great interest.

Looking at his expression, it was as if he didn't care about Nie Long's death.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the nies' ancestors. Instead, his body flashed, and the fog and shadow streamed directly. He ran towards the gate of the ancient castle madly.

No matter whether he can escape or not, he must try hard. It's not his character to sit and wait for death.

"Ha ha, in front of me, do you still want to escape? Come back The nies' ancestors, however, disdained to smile and grasped Wang Fan's empty hand.

Wang Fan immediately felt an invisible force seize his body, and then his body was uncontrollably flying toward the direction of the nies' ancestors.

Despair!

Wang Fan really felt despair!

In front of the nies' ancestors, he was as small as a mole ant. He didn't have the slightest resistance.

He can only watch, he is getting closer and closer to the nies' ancestors ·

"he can't be controlled by me. It's interesting and interesting. I want to have a good look at you, what's so strange about you."

Nie's ancestor stares at Wang Fan, eyes show interest, while saying, while increasing efforts to grasp Wang Fan to his hands.

Just at this moment -

suddenly, the gate of the ancient castle was suddenly blasted by a blow. Then, an excited laugh came in,

"Damn, this place where birds don't shit is really good for me. Nie Laoer, you really know how to hide in such a dark place. "

Accompanied by the sound, an old man with a black iron bar flashed in the air. As soon as he grabbed Wang Fan back, the stick was already toward the nies' ancestors.

Wang Fan looked at the old man with a happy face.

It turned out to be master Kuye!

He never thought that master Kuye would appear at such a critical moment.

Since master Kuye has appeared, it seems that his crisis can be passed temporarily.

Master Kuye's strength is not that Wang fan can be arrogant. He is just a random stick, which is much more powerful than Wang Fan's splitting heaven stick.

I saw a series of terror ripples emerge in the void, and the thick black iron bar was already roaring towards the nies' ancestors.

It seems that the nies did not think of this scene, and their face was gloomy in an instant.

But he didn't have much fear. His hands danced, and countless chains broke the air, sweeping toward the black iron bar. Then, in a roaring sound, master Kuye's attack was blocked.

"Old leaf, I didn't expect that you were still alive! Why, it's about you?" The nies' ancestors clearly knew master Kuye, with a gloomy face and gnashing teeth.

"Hehe, of course. Nie Laoer, I've been looking for you so hard! Damn, I'm not happy to see this underground castle now. Let's destroy it first."

As he said this, master Kuye raised the black iron bar and went crazy toward the surrounding buildings.

"Old leaf, dare you!" The nies were furious, but it was too late.

He did not have time to stop, in a burst of rumbling sound, those buildings have been completely blown into ruins.

As for the guards who were hiding not far away, they didn't know how much they had died, and they were sprayed with blood.

"Why don't you dare, Nie? When you used mean means to control my people, today you want to control my apprentice. I will kill you today, you old bastard!"

With a wave of his sleeve robe, master Kuye sent Wang Fan to a safe place. Then he grabbed the black iron bar and fought with the nies.

The momentum of the two men's war is extremely terrible. Just a few moves, the whole underground castle has been completely destroyed.

All the guards who survived by chance also died miserably, and there was no one left.

If master Kuye didn't intend to protect Wang Fan, it's estimated that Wang Fan would be crushed under that terrible afterwave.

Wang Fan looked at the two people in the crazy war, his heart was heavy.

Is this the strength of the real strong? It's really powerful!

If Wang fan is such a strong man, he can kill Nie Tianlang and Nie's family?

"Old leaf, don't go too far! There are envoys in Tianyun kingdom. Are you not afraid to offend the envoys when you make trouble in Tianyun Kingdom like this?"

The strength of the nies' ancestors was obviously not as good as that of master Kuye. After a fight, he couldn't help roaring in the bottom of his hoarse voice.

Master withered leaf disdains to sneer, "emissary? Old man, the withered leaves did not destroy the Nie family, nor did they destroy your Tianyun kingdom. Is that the messenger bird thing? I have a personal grudge with you. I don't care about these things. "

He said, the aura in his body is more surging, and the black iron bar is also the Huohuo Huo Sheng Feng that is waved. Between opening and closing, it is like the mighty power of heaven. The nies' ancestors were beaten back and forth. Even if they attacked with their strange and terrible soul, it was useless.

His soul attack fell on master Kuye as if he had fallen into the mire, which did not cause any change in master Kuye's face.

They fought fiercely for several hours. At a certain moment, the nies' ancestors finally couldn't hold on and were hit by master Kuye.

Huge roar, huge pit, Wang Fan eyelid straight jump, can't help a shock.

With such a stick, the nies' ancestors should be dead, right?

It was only very soon that he denied his idea.

Because in a rustling sound, the nies' ancestors climbed out again.

At this time, he was disheveled, his old face was twisted, his eyes were ferocious, his body was covered with bright red blood, and he looked very embarrassed.

He looked at the withered leaf master and said, "withered leaf, don't you control your people? I want them to be free. Why do I have to force them? "

"Ha ha." Withered leaves grimly smile, "Nie old son, you don't struggle. No matter how you struggle, you will die today. "

"I helped you to dominate Tianyun and build a country. But what did you do? "

"You cheated me into the secret place of death and attacked me secretly. If I hadn't had some means, I would have died with you."

"After you framed me, you didn't stop. You even attacked my people. It's not only controlling them, it's killing each other. It's OK to kill each other. At most, it's just killing the family. "

"But you, in order to warn the Nie family, also left our excellent people, become your servant of the Nie family, work for your Nie family!"

"You are not as good as a pig or a dog for such mean means."

Master withered leaves roared wildly, his eyes full of hatred.

Words fall, he did not have the slightest nonsense, once again a crazy Bang down.

As soon as Nie's face changed, vigorous Qi appeared to protect his body. At the same time, he tried his best to avoid it, but he was hurt too much, and he was no longer his opponent.

With a bang and blood splashing, he was blasted into the ground again.

"Die, you die. When you die, I will take good care of your excellent descendants. Although I dare not destroy your Nie family, I can kill some of your people. I think that messenger will not mind his own business. "

Master withered leaf grins grimly, and the black iron bar blows out again and again. Soon, the nies' ancestors have no power to resist and are blasted into mud.

### **Chapter 1703**

When the nies' ancestors died, the palace was in complete chaos.

In a hall, a man in his thirties was practicing. Suddenly, he woke up from his sleep with a look of great pain.

"Ah! The Nie family There was a ferocious look in his eyes. He clenched his fists tightly and could not help roaring angrily.

He thought of what he had done over the years. He thought of killing his hairy wife and his relatives and brothers.

"Nie's family, I have a grudge against you!" He gritted his teeth and roared, frantically flashed out of the hall, and launched a crazy killing against the guards outside.

This person is the one controlled by the nies' ancestors. At the moment when the nies' ancestors died, he naturally regained consciousness.

Over the years, what he has done, like movie scenes, has come to his mind, making his heart full of endless regret and remorse.

He wants to kill, he wants revenge, he wants to vent!

In a luxury palace, a group of young men and women were drinking and having fun. At one moment, a middle-aged man standing in the corner suddenly shook his face, and then his body could not help shaking wildly.



Seeing this, the people nearby could not help asking, "brother he, what's the matter with you?"

The man who was called brother he shook his head slowly, and then suddenly he looked grim and slapped the man beside him.

Bang, blood splashed, the man fell to the ground in an instant and died on the spot!

After killing the man, the middle-aged man immediately flashed and rushed to the young man in huapao in the middle.

The whole body will be expanded!

Hua Pao youth is a member of the Nie family. Although he is not the prince, he is also a direct member of the Nie family. To restore his freedom, he naturally needs to kill him first.

"Hao Li, what are you going to do? Do you want to rebel?" The young man was shocked and asked quickly.

But the middle-aged is suddenly unheard of, a grin of kick fly, several intercept in front of the body guard, toward the young man rushed in the past.

His eyes were cold and emotionless.

The dancing maids screamed and fled, shivering, but they couldn't stop the middle-aged killing.

This person is also a person controlled by the ancestors of the Nie family.

No one can understand his mood at this time, no one can understand his inner hatred.

No one knows what it's like to be controlled, and no one knows how excited and excited it is when freedom is restored.

On the huge gate of the Imperial Palace, the commander of the imperial guard is making a routine inspection. Behind him, he is followed by the deputy commander and a dozen strong guards.

At a certain moment, the deputy commander's face suddenly changed, and then his body couldn't help shaking.

He suddenly lowered his head, clenched his fists and growled.

He thought of the scene when he inserted the knife into the heart of his hairy wife, the scene when he cut off his parents' head, and the scene when he personally slaughtered his clansmen, brothers and close relatives.

Regret, pain, intertwined in his heart, he could not help but hissing at the end of the sky roaring, like crazy.

"Deputy commander, what's the matter with you? What happened?" The commander who walked in front noticed that it was not right, and quickly turned back to ask, but he didn't have the slightest vigilance.

People who hold important positions like the commander are all members of the Nie family, or the absolute confidants of the Nie family.

As for those who are under control, they can only get into the position of deputy commander at most. It is impossible to give them the important position of being serious.

The commander knew that the deputy commander was under control, so he was not on guard at all.

"I'm fine." The deputy commander shook his head slowly, and then got up. But the next moment, he suddenly hit the orthodox leader.

Orthodox leader saw that his face changed greatly, and his aura was roaring. He was trying to resist the retreat, but he was still a step late.

With a bang, the deputy commander's fist hit his brow, and his violent power surged out. Just in an instant, the head of the deputy commander was as broken as a watermelon, and he died here.

"Deputy commander, you." The rest of the guards changed their faces.

Just at this time, the deputy commander had a ferocious smile and killed them directly.

At this time, there was only one word in his mind, that is to kill, kill all the people of the Nie family.

At the same time, similar scenes were staged everywhere in the palace. Even outside the palace, countless controlled people were frantically rushing towards the palace after they regained consciousness.

For a moment, the palace was in complete chaos.

Bloodbath, constant killing, rivers of blood.

After regaining consciousness, countless people who have been planted with the spirit have launched a crazy killing against the Nie family and their cronies.

They don't do anything else, they just want to vent their anger after being controlled over the years.

Under this kind of killing, the palace was in chaos and howled. Wang Fan followed master Kuye out of

the underground castle, just saw this scene, but they did not pay attention to it.

Even if Wang Fan wanted to get revenge from Nie Tianlang, he had to give up his mind.

Because according to master Kuye, there was a strong messenger stationed in the cloud Kingdom on this day, and the messenger was a person of the Longao empire.

Longao empire is the superior country of Tianyun Kingdom, which needs to pay taxes and tribute every year to ensure peace.

This is also the reason why the Nie family has been able to dominate so far.

Although master Kuye was powerful, he was not the opponent of the messenger, so he did not dare to kill in the Royal Nie family.

Wang Fan listened to these words, although unwilling, but also can only grit their teeth to leave.

After Wang Fan left the Imperial City, he directly asked master Kuye to take him to Su's house.

Because he now thought of a thing, since the Nie family has seen through his identity, then the Su family, most likely will also be in danger.

The Su family is pretty good to him. He doesn't want to involve the Su family. What's more, Han Qingyi is still in the Su family.

For this matter, the withered leaf master did not hesitate, is very happy to nod down.

After all, he is also somewhat apologetic to Wang Fan, because he took advantage of Wang Fan.

Without Wang Fan, he could not have found the Nie family's underground castle, let alone the nies' ancestors.

Su's family, now overcast, is facing unprecedented crisis.

Because under the leadership of Nie hen, countless imperial city guards have surrounded the Su family.

Su Zhongheng with a group of elders looking at this scene, the complexion is very ugly, they are not stupid, naturally can detect the bad.

At one moment, Su Zhongheng could not help biting his teeth and asked, "elder Nie hen, my su family has always been loyal to the royal family. What are you doing? Is there something wrong with the Su family? "

"For what?" Nie hen grins grimly, "You Su family cover up the sinner Wang Fan, give him the identity to

participate in the talent contest, kill me Nie Tianjiao, do you think I really don't know?"

He pointed to Su Zhongheng and said, "Su Zhongheng, your Su family is really brave. You dare to fight against my Nie family! It seems that my Nie family hasn't done anything for many years, which makes you forget the dignity of my Nie family. "

"Well, I'll take your Su family to the sword today, and I'll be the hero of Nie family! It's just a good way to make a warning to others and let the world know what it will be like to fight against my Nie family! "

Nie hen laughs wildly, points at Su Zhong Heng and orders mercilessly, "kill, no one left!"

#### **Chapter 1704**

With Nie hen's order, the guards behind him immediately hold weapons and kill Su's family crazily.

Several Su family guards just hesitated to resist, they had been mercilessly cut by their weapons, and the blood burst out all over the place.

The rest of the Su family guards looked at this scene, immediately knew that it was no good not to resist, and quickly crazily gritted their teeth to meet the royal guards.

For a moment, the shouts of killing began to die in Su's house.

Su Zhongheng, looking at this scene, suddenly burst into tears and grinned, "why, why is this? I can't understand you, Nie hen. What do you mean. My su family, has it been suitable to cover up Wang Fan? "

He looked miserable because he really didn't know what was going on.

It's a pity that Nie hen doesn't pay any attention to him. He just coldly looks at the guards and defends the Su family's experts.

As long as the Su family has a master dare to move out, he will be the first time to kill it.

Su Zhongheng saw that Nie hen didn't speak, and he even laughed miserably, "it has been said since ancient times that the king is the most merciless, so Su finally understood and realized."

"Over the years, my su family has been fighting for the royal family, and they have not made any contribution. But now, with a word from the king, I want my su family to die. I'm sad and I hate it! "

He roared up to the sky, and his face became ferocious in an instant. He roared, "well, since you Nie family want to destroy my su family, don't blame my su Zhongheng for being impolite."

"Kill, kill for me, even if it's death, they will pay a terrible price!"

With the roar of the Su family, the Su family's mood became even higher, their whole body breath was

surging wildly, their eyes were full of death, and they killed the royal guards crazily.

Su Zhongheng took the lead and rushed directly to a group of guards, waving his hand. The fierce breath of the seven layers of xuanjing surged, and instantly smashed more than a dozen guards into nothingness.

"Hum, how dare you kill my royal guard? It seems that your Su family has been rebellious for a long time. Su Zhongheng, go to hell

Nie hen, who had just killed an elder of the Su family, saw this scene and his face suddenly changed.

His eyes were ferocious, and he raised his foot in the void. In an instant, he had already appeared in front of Su Zhongheng. Then he grabbed his right hand, and he grabbed Su Zhongheng's head.

Su Zhongheng's face changed slightly, and he was going to fight hard, but an old figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Master, you go quickly, take your wife and miss, I'll wait for you to die!" This person said, is already stopped in Su Zhongheng body before, eyes dew decidedly, the body starts to expand quickly, unexpectedly is to start to explode.

Su Zhongheng looked at the scene and burst into tears.

This person is no other than Su Yueyi's sixth grandfather, Su mu, who had entered Zongyuan's secret place.

Su Mu guards Su's family. At this critical moment, he doesn't hesitate to blow himself up, which makes Su Zhongheng only feel the pain in his heart.

Nie hen sees Su Mu standing in front of Su Zhongheng. He even wants to explode. His face changes slightly, but he is only a little afraid.

"Self explosion? Do you think self explosion can threaten me? Ridiculous He disdains of cold hum a, single hand grasp, suddenly is already caught Su Mu body, and then hard a pinch.

Bang to a, Su Mu has not self explosion, has been Nie hate thoroughly pinch explosion, become a pool of blood.

"Elder Su Mu!" Su Zhongheng looked at this scene, eyes red, eyes are full of blood.

He was biting his teeth, and he was going to rush in regardless of everything. But at this time, several elders stopped him crazily.

"Master, go, go! Don't let elder Sumu die in vain. As long as our Su family's blood is not destroyed, there

will be a chance to make a comeback. Otherwise, there will be no chance at all. "

Those elders say, then already equally regardless of everything rushed to Nie hen.

Five or six elders of the seven or eight levels of xuanjing rushed to Nie hen. The momentum was extremely spectacular, and the array shape was also extremely terrifying.

Unfortunately, the gap between them and Nie hen is still too big. Nie hen was a strong man in the first level of the realm. He could not resist them at all.

When Nie hen's hands were just patted at random, two Su's parents were shot out with blood, just like straw.

Nie hen laughs wildly. After killing the two, he pinches his palms again, and then two more Su family elders are crushed and fall from the air.

Su Zhongheng looked at the scene, his face was even more ugly.

He was hopeless and miserable.

He couldn't understand why such sudden changes happened.

Seeing that the elders of the Su family died one by one and that the family members of the Su family guards were killed one by one, he bit his teeth and rushed to the interior of the Su family.

He plans to endure humiliation temporarily for the sake of keeping the blood of the Su family alive. When he comes back, he will take revenge again.

"Hey, hey." But Su Zhongheng has not run to the inner courtyard, a voice of compassion has been suddenly spread out. With this voice, an ugly old man with a dark face and mean lips appeared. In his illusory hands, he also held dozens of helpless men, women and children.

"Luo, Luo Qianqiu?" Su Zhongheng looks at this person, his face can't help changing.

He didn't know when Luo Qianqiu appeared, when he sneaked into the Su family, and captured the core of the Su family.

However, he is aware of the bad.

Because Luo Qianqiu caught people, are his Su family's blood, including his wife, as well as under the moon son.

"Luo Qianqiu, what do you want to do? My su family has nothing to do with you. Don't mess around! "  
Su Zhongheng heart a Lin, eyes Yi want to crack, staring at Luo Qianqiu roar.

"For what?" Luo Qianqiu laughs grimly, his big hand suddenly grabs, and a woman is suddenly caught by him in the scream. Then he pinches her hard and gives a bang, and the woman turns into a blood mist.

"That day, you su Zhongheng was very tough. In order to protect Wang Fan, you didn't hesitate to offend Luo Qianqiu? Now I, Luo Qianqiu, have come to your Su family for revenge! "

Luo Qianqiu grins grimly and looks extremely terrible.

"No!" Su Zhongheng yelled bitterly, "injustice has its head and debt has its owner. Even if Luo Qianqiu wants to revenge, why do you have to move those old and young women and children who are powerless? You have the seed to move me, you have the seed to move me!"

The person who was crushed to death by Luo Qianqiu was su Zhongheng's sister. Because of poor talent, there is no cultivation.

Su Zhongheng watched his sister die in front of him. He just felt that his heart was going to be broken and could not accept it.

"Move you?" Luo Qianqiu shook his head with a smile, "don't worry, I'll kill all these people, and then it's not too late to move you."

"Su Zhongheng, open your eyes and see how they died. Ha ha. It's just a pity that your daughter Su Yueyi is not in Su's house. "

Luo Qianqiu said, has once again seized a su Zhongheng close relatives, in Su Zhongheng that venomous eyes, will its head mercilessly pinch explosion.

Su Zhongheng's face is pale, and a mouthful of blood is gushing out. He wants to go crazy and try his best, but he is bound by an invisible threat.

This pressure is not from Luo Qianqiu, but from Nie hen, the Royal strongman who killed several elders of the Su family.

## **Chapter 1705**

"Luo Qianqiu!" Su Zhongheng grits his teeth and stares at Luo Qianqiu. There is no blood in his eyes. If eyes can kill people, Luo Qianqiu has already been killed countless times.

The person who was crushed to death by Luo Qianqiu was su Zhongheng's uncle, but now he was crushed to death.

Some people of the Su family around them also looked sad and indignant and crazy.

But now they have been subdued by royal guards, they can only watch Luo Qianqiu crush their clansmen

one by one.

As for those who are controlled by Luo Qianqiu, they are all shivering, and their eyes are full of fear and despair.

"No, no, don't kill us." They can't help roaring and asking for help. Unfortunately, Luo Qianqiu is not moved at all.

"Su Zhongheng, Luo Qianqiu asked you to hand over Wang fan that day. You not only refused, but also threatened me. Now, I'll let you know what it's like to lose a close relative. "

"I want you to see it with your own eyes. I want you to watch my close relatives being crushed to death one by one, but I can't help it."

Luo Qianqiu has been completely crazy, he laughs incomparably insidious, incomparably frightening.

In that gloomy voice, his hands suddenly began to dance. Before long, at least ten Su family members had been crushed and collapsed in a pool of blood.

The red blood dyed the earth red. Looking at the Su family who fell in the pool of blood and couldn't even distinguish the original appearance, Su Zhongheng only felt cramped and fainted.

It's a feeling he's never had, a colic he's never had.

It's like someone holding thousands of hair needles in his heart.

Pain!

Unspeakable pain!

The Su family's eyes were full of grief and indignation, and they were dissatisfied with the blood and the murders, but they could not do anything at all.

No way, the strength of the other side is too strong, it is not they can compete.

Nie hen and the royal guards were grinning, as if they were enjoying something funny.

"Su Zhongheng, do you regret it? Are you desperate? Today, your Su family is going to die, but before your Su family dies, I want you to feel unprecedented grief. "

Luo Qianqiu said ferociously. With a move of his right hand, a beautiful woman in her forties was caught in her hand.

"Wanmei." Seeing this, Su Zhongheng could not help but burst out a mouthful of blood and immediately



lost his voice.

Because this beautiful woman is no other than his hairy wife and Su Yueyi's mother.

"Brother Heng." The woman also stares at Su Zhongheng and screams with grief. She struggles hard, but she can't get rid of the shackles of Luo Qianqiu's big hand.

"Heng elder brother, don't mind me. If you have a chance, you can get revenge for Wan'er." Two lines of tears came down from the corner of her eyes, and she closed them.

"Wan Mei!" Su Zhongheng looked up at the sky and screamed, "Luo Qianqiu, you don't kill too much. Why do you want to do this? What means do you have? You come to me, Su Zhongheng! "

He looked at Nie hen again and said, "Nie hen, my su family has been fighting for the royal family for so many years. Even if they have no credit, they also have hard work. Why force each other like this?"

"What's more, my su family really didn't know that the rain was Wang Fan. We really didn't know that!"

He looked up at the sky and roared, tearing his lungs and viscera, but no matter Nie hen or Luo Qianqiu, he was not moved at all.

On the contrary, Nie hen also disdains cold hum, "that day Zongyuan secret place, I think you su family is not right."

"Otherwise, why did all the elders die, but only Su mu of your Su family survived. Don't you dare to say that it's not your Su family, Su mu, who joined with Wang Fan to kill all the family elders? "

"This time your Su family is even more courageous. In order to get Po Xuan Dan, they collude with Wang Fan openly, give him a new look, and kill me Nie Tianjiao."

"If you don't destroy the Su family, is there any natural reason?"

Nie hen said with a sneer. When he got angry, his hands were even more dancing. In an instant, with several miserable hums, all the Su family members who were controlled by the royal guards were killed.

Luo Qianqiu looked at the scene with a sneer. After Nie finished, he licked his lips. Looking at Su mu, he reached for the beautiful woman.

"Su Zhongheng, I didn't expect that your wife was so old that she still had such good skin and figure. I really envy others."

"If you let your wife dance a strange dance in full view of the public, would it be more touching?"

Luo Qianqiu said, big hand suddenly a shake, stab, beautiful woman body a large dress, has been torn

down.

"Ah The beautiful woman screamed and quickly reached out to cover her hands. However, she felt that an invisible force had bound her hands and could not do anything at all.

"Luo Qianqiu, you beast!" Su Zhongheng looked at this scene, his face changed in an instant, and he couldn't help shouting wildly. At the same time, he began to struggle. It's a pity that Nie hen's strength is not what he can resist, and Nie hen's pressure is not what he can resist.

He can only watch, his wife was so humiliated!

His wife was humiliated, but he can only watch, this despair, this mood, no one can understand.

Su Zhong permanent teeth close bite, if crazy, two lines of blood and tears from the corner of the eye, but it can not change any outcome.

"Ha ha, beast? More brutes are still behind. " Luo Qianqiu grimly straight smile, eyes also straight to look at the beautiful woman, "such a beautiful woman, it is really exciting."

He said, the big hand is another grasp, another group is already torn off, beautiful woman two eyes a black, directly fainted in the past.

"Haha, I can't stand it. I'm in a coma? But even if you're in a coma, you can't avoid today's nightmare. "

Even if the beautiful woman is in a coma, Luo Qianqiu doesn't intend to let it go. He points a little, and is planning to catch the beautiful woman. But at this moment, his face suddenly changes.

A very strong and imperious pressure instantly shrouded him, making him unable to move.

The cold sweat exudes from the forehead in an instant, and Luo Qianqiu's expression is also stiff in an instant.

"Luo Qianqiu, I've seen a lot of animals, but it's the first time I've seen animals like you."

A voice suddenly came out, and then a figure appeared out of thin air. A young man slowly flew over from a distance.

Looking at this person, not only Su Zhongheng's face changed, but also Luo Qianqiu's and even Nie hen's.

Isn't this man supposed to be imprisoned in the Imperial Palace, in the underground castle, waiting for the control of the ancestors, right? How can he appear here?

"Wang Fan, why are you here?" Nie hen can't help asking questions, but Wang fan doesn't pay any

attention to him at all. Even though he has already flashed in front of Luo Qianqiu, he slaps him mercilessly.

Pa Pa Pa Pa Pa several sound, Luo Qianqiu has been slapped dozens of times in an instant, teeth were hit fly, not to say, the old face is completely deformed.

Looking at this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

Who is Luo Qianqiu? He is a strong man in the ninth floor of xuanjing. How can such a person be slapped by Wang Fan?

Nie hen frowned and was about to subdue Wang Fan. But at this moment, a dangerous smell immediately enveloped him, which made him dare not move.

"Uncle Su, I'm sorry I'm late. I'll take care of the next thing." Wang Fan apologetically toward Su Zhongheng said, and then cold eyes to see Luo Qianqiu.

### **Chapter 1706**

At this time, Wang Fan was really very angry.

His inner anger was like a burning flame, which was about to explode his body!

Especially when he looked at the miserable corpse on the ground and the beautiful woman who had torn most of her clothes, he was even more angry.

This Luo Qianqiu, is really too despicable, too brute, too shameless!

If Wang Fan comes late, he can't believe what kind of tragic picture will happen.

Kill the family!

Insult!

This is something Wang Fan never thought of.

In any case, the Su family is a subordinate force of the Royal Nie family. They have no credit for the Nie family, but because of him, they are going to be exterminated. This is really inhuman.

The Nie family has no human feelings.

The ancients said, since ancient times, the king is the most merciless, it is true that he does not deceive me.

"Luo Qianqiu, you oppressed me by virtue of your cultivation. Today, I have made such a common

indignation to the Su family. How do you want to die? "

Wang Fan cold eyes staring at Luo Qianqiu, tone indifferent asked.

He looked at Luo Qianqiu's eyes, without the slightest emotion, but with endless indifference and killing.

"Pooh! Wang Fan, what are you? You are qualified to kill me? If you don't rely on the help of an expert behind you, how dare you say half a word more in front of me? "

"It's just a mole ant that I can crush to death. You don't deserve to talk to me. Just ask the one behind you to show up. What kind of skill is hiding one's head and showing one's tail? It's really disgraceful to our martial arts practitioners! "

Luo Qianqiu is not afraid of Wang Fan, but spit on the ground, disdainful said.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan listened to these words, but he couldn't help laughing. Just in his eyes, where is there a little smile?

"Luo Qianqiu, since ancient times, he has become a king and defeated the enemy. Where has so much nonsense come from? You Luo Qianqiu, if you don't rely on the Royal Nie family, how dare you come to the Su family to kill like this? "

"If you don't rely on the old dog Nie hen, how dare you slaughter and humiliate the people of the Su family here?"

Wang Fan disdained to finish, his right hand suddenly trembled and snapped, which was that he had once again slapped on Luo Qianqiu's face,

"said that Wang fan is a mole ant and despises him? But now I'm slapping you in the face. What are you

Wang Fan says, Pa Pa Pa Pa, it is one breath again in Luo Qianqiu face smoked a few times, this just stops.

Wang Fan's smart slap on Luo Qianqiu's face, his whole face has completely become a piece of flesh and blood, and even the face bones are broken.

If Wang Fan didn't want to kill him, he would have died long ago.

Luo Qianqiu bear the shame of Wang Fan, the anger in the heart is also reached the extreme.

Comparatively speaking, the pain on his face is not as good as the pain in his heart.

He Luo Qianqiu is a great man who has been famous for more than ten years. Who dares to offend him?

But now, he was slapped in the face by just a younger generation, who he didn't look up to at all. What a shame and what a satire?

"Wang Fan, if you have seed, you will kill me to see if I will frown. I'm not afraid to bully you! "

"In my eyes, you are a mole ant and a waste. If you don't rely on someone's support and bind me, you are a fart. I can crush you with one finger!"

Luo Qianqiu's crazy roar, accompanied by the sound, but also constantly from the corner of the mouth, looks very terrible.

He has no hope for life now. He only wants to die, just to die happily.

Because he had just tried to break away from the pressure and bondage, but he failed.

This made him realize that the strength of the people behind Wang Fan was not something he could fight against. It's hard for such a strong man to survive today.

"Dead? Sorry, I changed my mind again. How can I let you die like this for people like you? Don't worry, I will let you live well. "

Wang Fan a strange smile, suddenly a kick out, directly kick to Luo Qianqiu abdomen, bang, there instantly burst out a mass of blood fog, followed by a "ah", Luo Qianqiu can't help but face twisted scream.

"You, you." He pointed at Wang Fan, his voice trembled, and his eyes were filled with endless resentment and hatred.

It is a great shame that Wang fan should abolish him and make him inhumane!

"Say I'm rubbish? Well, when I abolish your accomplishments, what are you However, Wang Fan was not pitiful at all, and he made another blow.

The surging aura blows, and his fist blows towards Luo Qianqiu's Dantian.

"No, no!" If Luo Qianqiu was abandoned just now, he only had endless resentment and hatred, but now he is afraid. Strength, however, is the basis for his survival. If his strength is abolished, Wang Fan will not have to kill him at all, and his life will be very painful in the future.

After all, he has made countless enemies over the years. If his enemies knew that he had no strength, would they not come to him for trouble?

However, in the face of Luo Qianqiu's crazy roar, Wang Fan has no pity in his eyes.



"Although it's a pity that I can't kill Nie Sirius for the time being, I can kill you and make up for my regret a little bit."

### **Chapter 1707**

"Kill me? What are you? " Nie hen feels Wang Fan's strong murderous intention. With a cold smile and a flash of body shape, he rushes to the Su family.

Although he was also bound by the mysterious pressure, he had not reached the point where he could not move. Originally, he had been secretly accumulating strength, and wanted to wait until the other party's shackles relaxed, and then wait for an opportunity to escape.

But how all didn't expect, Wang Fan unexpectedly so quickly picked up Luo Qianqiu, and put the target on him.

"Want to go? Can you go? Now that you're here, stay. " Wang Fan sees this, also don't panic, direct long body but rise, fog shadow streamer flickers, the moment is toward Nie hen pursued in the past.

Originally, with Wang Fan's strength, even if he used the fog, it was impossible to catch up with Nie hen.

But now Nie hen is constrained by the pressure, and he can't even exert one tenth of his speed, so he has been approached by Wang Fan before long.

"If you dare to chase me, you will die!" Nie hen looks at the approaching Wang Fan and becomes furious.

He Nie hen, as a powerful man, let a mole ant in heaven chase him. What a shame?

If this story is spread, I'm afraid it will make other people laugh.

The boundless anger surged into his heart, and then he felt the approaching Wang Fan. Nie was very angry. Instead of running away, he suddenly turned his head and grabbed Wang Fan with a big hand.

Since we can't escape, it's better to take Wang Fan. As long as we take Wang Fan, the person behind Wang Fan will be afraid and no longer dare to mess around. At that time, he Nie hen can also take the opportunity to leave, save the day.

Although Wang Fan's strength is far less than that of Nie hen, he has experienced many battles. How can he not see Nie hen's plan?

A sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth. Almost at the moment when Nie hen grasped it, he had already grasped the black iron bar. His aura was surging, and he went crazy towards Nie hen.

At the moment when the black iron bar blows out, with the sound of hissing, the violent power is suddenly rolled up, the air is torn, and the momentum is extremely terrifying.

This kind of power is enough to threaten the strong of the three levels of xuanjing. Even the four levels of xuanjing are afraid to join them.

However, although Wang Fan's heaven splitting staff is terrifying, it is enough to threaten the three and four levels of the mysterious realm. But it is not enough in front of Nie hen.

Nie hen is a strong man in the first level of his position. His strength has surpassed Wang Fan too much.

Even if Wang Fan goes against the weather and his martial arts are terrible, there is no way to make up for the absolute power gap.

"If you do this, don't show it in disgrace. It's useless to me." Nie hen's disdainful sneer, basic even hide all don't want to hide, big hand doesn't stop, still ruthlessly grasped to come over.

Bang!

With a loud noise, his palm directly tore the endless storm of Qi, and grasped the black iron bar.

Wang Fan only felt a strong rush into his body, his breath began to roll, and his face became pale.

A strong man is really terrible. He can't fight against it at all.

"Come here, boy!" At this time, Nie hen gave a ferocious smile, five fingers suddenly clenched the black iron bar, and pulled it hard. The huge strength came, and Wang Fan was immediately pulled to Nie hen.

At this moment, Wang Fan was pale and couldn't help lowering his head. But in the eyes of those who lowered their heads, there emerged more strong irony and coldness.

Nie hen didn't notice the sarcasm and coldness in Wang Fan's eyes at all. Instead, he was carefully checking the movements around him.

After all, it was a hidden master, and the master was still helping Wang Fan, so he had to guard against it.

If the expert doesn't show up, he will directly control Wang Fan and use Wang Fan as a threat to leave here. But if the expert appeared, he would have to give up Wang Fan and try to escape.

However, Nie hen's eyes soon became pleasantly surprised, because Wang Fan was about to be caught by him, and he didn't even notice that the master appeared.

Could it be that the master could not show up for some reason? Or is it that the ancestor of his Nie family has come forward to restrain the experts behind Wang Fan?



Now Nie hen has no time to think so much, because Wang Fan has come near him.

"Wang Fan, come here for me! How can you be provocative to the power of our royal family

Nie hen gave a grim smile, instantly released the black iron bar, and then directly grasped Wang Fan's skirt.

Looking at this scene, Su Zhongheng and his entourage all changed their faces.

They don't understand why Wang Fan sent himself to Nie hen, the master secretly, and why he didn't help Wang Fan at this time.

Their hearts sank again.

Now Wang fan is the only hope of their su family. If Wang fan is subdued, their su family will be finished.

Wang Fan listened to Nie hen's grim smile, and finally couldn't help looking up, spitting out two words, "idiot." Said, his left hand suddenly a shake, a purple token just like a meteor, hastily toward Nie very Biao shot in the past.

If it is in the past, if they are a little far away, even if Wang fan is surprised, no matter how fast the purple token is thrown out, they can never get close to Nie hen.

But now it is not the same, the distance between them is too close, plus Wang Fan's surprise, so the purple token is just a flash, has fallen on Nie hen.

"What is this?" Nie hen's face changed and he couldn't take care of catching Wang Fan any more. Instead, his figure flashed and he wanted to retreat. But at this moment, Wang Fan spoke coldly, "explosion!"

With Wang Fan's voice, the purple token exploded instantly, and a terrible purple energy rushed into the sky, directly covering Nie hen's whole body.

"Ah Nie hen's face changed wildly. He couldn't help screaming at the end of his hoarseness any more. His body was covered with blood mist, and pieces of meat fell down. He looked very embarrassed.

Just a moment later, he had burst out like a firework, and fell from the air without any human form.

Wang Fan's face also became pale, but it was not affected too much.

If you look closely, you can see that there is a layer of purple light shield around his body, which blocks most of the attack.

Wang Fan looked at Nie hen, who was lying on the ground with no human form and only one breath left,

and suddenly waved his hand and said, "let's do it. Nie henluo has been abandoned for thousands of years, and these royal guards are no longer the weather."

With his voice, the Su family guards, who had been controlled by him, suddenly brightened, grabbed the butcher's knife and killed the royal guards nearby.

Those royal guards were already scared out of their wits. Facing the people of the Su family who fought back, they could no longer unite their fighting spirit.

Before long, a large area fell down, forming a one-sided collapse.

For a moment, the situation suddenly reversed, and the royal guards who came to invade were killed and injured. Even though several powerful guards rose up to resist, they were also killed by the strong men in the Soviet Union.

This night, destined to be an extraordinary night, Su Fu, a river of blood.

### **Chapter 1708**

It took more than two hours for the shouts and screams to stop completely.

Wang Fan also took part in the killing. After all, he hated the Nie family no less than the Su family. Naturally, he was ruthless.

After everything calmed down, Wang Fan also saw Han Qingyi.

At the moment when he saw that there was nothing wrong with hanqingyi, he was completely relieved and held hanqingyi in his arms.

Cold green clothes is also dim eyes, can't help sobbing, she deeply afraid, deeply afraid that he will never see Wang Fan.

"It's all right, it's all right." In this regard, Wang fan can only gently comfort.

Su Zhongheng looked at Wang Fan with a complicated face and said, "today I really appreciate Wang Fan. If it wasn't for Wang Fan, I'm afraid my su family would really be destroyed."

His feelings towards Wang fan are indeed complicated.

After all, the reason why his Su family went through such tragic events was because of Wang Fan. If there is no resentment against Wang Fan, it is absolutely impossible.

But because of Wang Fan's rescue at the critical moment, their resentment towards Wang Fan also dissipated a lot.

After all, although all the fuse is Wang Fan, the most important thing is the ruthlessness of the Nie family.

This thing let them really realize, what is called with the king, such as with the tiger.

Even if there is no Wang Fan, if the Nie family is not happy to see the Su family in the future, this tragedy may still happen again.

"Mr. Su is very polite. It's still up to me. It's Wang Fan who's sorry for your Su family and implicated your Su family."

Wang Fan gave a bitter smile and bowed to Su Zhongheng. "Wang Fan apologized to Su's master here."

Su Zhongheng looked at Wang Fan's sincere expression, and couldn't help feeling a little good for Wang Fan. Because he can feel that Wang Fan's apology is really from the heart, not fraud.

"Wang Fan, you don't have to be polite. You have to blame the Nie family for being ruthless. Over the years, my su family has done so many things for the Nie family. There is no merit, there is also hardship."  
"

"But I didn't expect that they would turn their faces when they said they would turn their faces. They even wanted to exterminate our Su family. It's really cruel."

"After this, I finally understand what a king is the most merciless."

Su Zhongheng's eyes turned red and he couldn't help sighing.

Wang Fan sighed. He didn't say much on this topic. Instead, he suddenly asked, "master Su, elder martial sister Yueyi, why didn't I see her?"

In fact, he wanted to ask this question for a long time, because he didn't see Su Yueyi since he appeared in Su's house. This makes him have a bad feeling in his heart. Has Su Yueyi been killed?

"Yueyi?" When Su Zhongheng heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help looking stunned. He finally thought of Su Yueyi.

This night, since Nie hen and his party appeared, he was in a tense and angry mood, so he didn't think of his beloved daughter Su Yueyi at all.

Now Wang Fan mention, he just in the heart clap Deng for a while, the secret way is not good, "month clothes and you together into the palace, never come back, I think she is likely to have an accident."

Su Zhongheng said, and his face became uneasy again. He suddenly said to Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, please help me save my little girl."

He also has no way, because now he can only turn to Wang Fan, or the expert behind Wang Fan.

After all, he can't enter a place like the palace. With his strength, once he breaks into the palace, it is impossible to come out alive.

Su Yueyi is not only the first genius of his Su family, but also his beloved daughter. He takes Su Yueyi's life more seriously than himself. He will never allow Su Yueyi to have an accident.

"What, elder martial sister Yueyi didn't come back?" Wang Fan's face also suddenly changed, and then quickly nodded, "master Su, don't worry, I'll go into the palace and try to save elder martial sister Yueyi."

"However, I advise you to leave the imperial city and Tianyun kingdom before dawn. Now that this kind of thing has happened, I don't think the Nie family will be able to accommodate the Su family. There is no place for the Su family in Tianyun kingdom. "

After that, Wang Fan didn't wait for Su Zhongheng to respond. He got up with cold green clothes and ran to the palace.

After leaving the underground castle, he just worried that the royal family would come to Su's house because of his anger. He never thought that Su Yueyi was still detained in the palace.

After Wang Fan left the Su family, a ghost appeared, not only slowly following him.

This sudden scene almost didn't scare Hanqingyi to death. After she recovered, she said respectfully, "little girl, I've seen you."

When Han Qingyi said this, his heart was quite shocked. How can she not understand that the mysterious master behind Wang fan is master Kuye?

Although she knew master Kuye, she saw master Kuye kill the strong with two sticks, but she still didn't expect that master Kuye would be so powerful. Even Nie hen is not his opponent. "Well." Master Kuye nodded with a faint smile, and then looked at Wang Fan with a dignified look. "I said, you little guy, don't you really want to enter the palace at night?"

Wang Fan nodded, "master, the Su family's affairs are due to me. Now Su Yueyi is in trouble. I can't just sit back and let him help me."

Master Kuye said with a bitter smile, "well, I'm also to blame for this. If it had not been for me, it would not have happened. That's all. I'll follow you. I hope the messenger doesn't show up. "

After all, it was his use of Wang fan that led to all these tragedies.

Otherwise, according to his temperament, he would not pay attention to this matter, let alone help

Wang Fan.

"Master, the messenger is really so powerful that you are not even an opponent?" Wang Fan asked with a frown.

In his opinion, the strength of master Kuye should have been at the peak. But now, master Kuye is so afraid of the messenger, which makes him really hard to accept.

"What do you know about the vastness of martial arts? My strength is just that I can dominate the cloud Kingdom on this day. "

"In Tianyun Kingdom, those who are strong in position are already at the top and can run rampant. But in the more powerful and vast empire of Long'ao, a strong man is nothing

"There are so many strong people there that they dare not say that anyone can kill me. But there are many people who can kill me. "

"There, Tianjing is a mole ant, and xuanjing is everywhere. You're just stepping into the martial arts road. "

Master Kuye sighed, "and it's just the Empire of lung and Austria. It's said that in higher level countries, those who are strong are mole ants."

Wang Fan listened to these words, it is a face of shock, for a long time unable to speak.

He thought that his strength of nine levels in xuanjing, plus his fighting power to cross the level and kill the powerful in xuanjing, was already very good.

But after master withered leaves said so, he knew how ignorant and insignificant he was.

However, he soon stopped thinking about it and muttered to himself, "no matter how many strong people there are, anyway, my goal is not to be the strongest."

"As long as I have the strength to kill the Nie Sirius, I will kill him, and then return to the outside world to spend my whole life with Mei Jie, and ignore these trifles."

Wang Fan's goal from beginning to end is not to be the strongest, but to kill Nie Tianlang.

It is also because of Nie Tianlang, the great enemy, that he has the power to become stronger and stronger.

For him, as long as he kills Nie Tianlang, his goal will be completed. At that time, he will return to the secular world and spend his whole life with song Rumei and others.

As for becoming the strongest, Wang Fan never thought about it. He didn't want to be so tired.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about these things, the three of them had already come to the palace.

### **Chapter 1709**

At this time, the palace, the scuffle has ended.

After all, there are many experts in the imperial palace. Even those who are controlled by the soul species can't destroy the whole royal family and are soon suppressed.

However, although the battle ended, there was still a strong smell of blood in the air. It seemed to tell people what kind of battle they had experienced before.

"You go, the girl of the Su family is in that position. As long as the Royal experts do not come out, I will not interfere in your affairs in the palace. As for the girl, I will keep her safe. "

Master Kuye's spiritual power was explored. At a certain moment, his fingers suddenly pointed to the northeast and said to Wang Fan.

"Thank you, master." Wang Fan bowed his body to thank him, then gave Han Qingyi a look not to worry, and jumped into the palace.

The nies have been able to dominate the Tianyun kingdom for hundreds of years, and their guards are well-trained and first-class elites.

Even though the palace had just experienced a riot, it was soon back to normal, and the guards were as strict as ever.

"Who dares to break into my palace?" Wang Fan just flashed into the palace, and a cold voice came.

Then, countless voices of breaking the air appeared, and more than ten guards flashed towards Wang Fan in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyebrows can not help a wrinkle, but it is not much worry. After all, there is no need for master withered leaf to be afraid when he is secretly protecting himself.

"Hum!" Wang Fan looked at the rapid flash of more than ten royal guards, could not help but cold hum, cold light in his eyes suddenly appeared.

He didn't have the slightest nonsense. With a shake of his right hand, he directly grabbed the shadow knife and killed the guards.

The strength of those guards ranged from the third level to the sixth level of Tianjing. Where are Wang Fan's opponents?

As soon as the cloud splitting Sabre technique came out, a lot of sabre awns appeared. Just in a flash, accompanied by the spray of blood, all the more than ten guards fell down.

All of them were stabbed in the throat and their heads flew up.

After Wang Fan killed more than ten guards, he didn't even look at them. His mental power spread out crazily. At the same time, he ran to the Northeast quickly.

Because according to master Kuye, Su Yueyi is in the northeast, so he naturally wants to go to the northeast for rescue.

Wang Fan's fog, shadow and streamer were extremely fast as ghosts. The guards along the way didn't realize it at all. Wang Fan had already jumped past them like a gust of wind.

As for the fierce guard hidden in the dark, I don't know if master Kuye secretly isolated the five senses by means of means, but I also didn't notice Wang Fan's intrusion.

Wang Fan ran all the way and soon came to a huge high wall.

This high wall, tall, dark red, exudes a strange color. Under the high wall, there are twenty strong guards.

The strength of these guards is stronger than the dozen guards killed by Wang Fan before. The lowest one has reached the sixth level of Tianjing, while the strongest one has reached the Ninth level.

Wang Fan came to the Palace once. He knew that the palace was divided into two chambers.

Outside the high wall, it is the outer court, not the core of the palace, and the people who live in it are ordinary bodyguards.

Inside the high wall is the core. The real core of the Royal Nie family is not the royal family, but the important people who live in the palace.

Wang Fan frowned and looked at the high wall and the guard under it. He hesitated a little. Then his body flashed. The fog and streamer drove him to the extreme and rushed towards the high wall crazily.

He wants to enter the inner courtyard as soon as possible and rescue Su Yueyi. Otherwise, the longer the delay, the more unfavorable it will be for him.

Wang Fan's speed is very fast. He is close to the high wall just between breathing.

At this moment, the high wall suddenly sent out a bright red light, immediately, into the buzz.

"Who is it?"

"Enemy attack

The sudden scene made the twenty guards' faces changed greatly. Several quick responders took out their weapons and started to drink.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a gloomy look.

He didn't expect that the high wall had such effect, and it could send out light warning.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with bloodthirsty awn. With a sudden wave of shadow knife in his hand, his aura surged in an instant, and he cut off madly to the nearest eight layer guard of Tianjing.

The face of the eight layer guard of Tianjing changed greatly. His eyes flashed a grim smile, and he waved his weapon to resist as he retreated.

Unfortunately, his reaction was much slower.

Hissing, Wang Fan's shadow knife directly penetrated the gap of his attack and cut it close to his throat.

Cluster, a startling blood column splashed out, shooting high into the air, so that the other 19 people's faces were greatly changed. This scene happened so fast that they didn't expect it and didn't react to it.

Looking at that is almost blink of an eye, fell to the ground completely dead eight layer companions, their expression emerged a touch of shock.

However, the short shock, they have come back to God.

"Kill

"Enemy attack

While shouting and waving their weapons, they killed Wang Fan crazily.

"To die!" In Wang Fan's eyes, the murderer was more intense. With a low roar, the shadow knife waved out again. The cloud splitting Sabre technique was used to split the three people in front.

The three guardians of the seventh floor of Tianjing had no ability to resist in front of Wang Fan, and they had been killed by a sword.

"I, Wang Fan, want to enter this palace today. Those who hinder me will die!" Wang Fan's eyes were cold, his aura swept through his body again, and his right leg suddenly threw out.

With a cry, his right leg was like a steel whip, which made a crackling sound in the air and severely kicked



the two eight level guards of Tianjing.

Bang Bang two, just a contact, the two Tianjing eighth floor has been kicked out, and the bones in the body are crushed to powder under the violent force.

Wang Fan swept away the two men, without the slightest pause. With a flash of body shape, he had rushed to the other guards, just like a tiger into a sheep.

Even if he is not found, since he has been found, he must kill these people in the shortest time.

Wang Fan killed all the way, irresistible, a few minutes later, the 20 guards have all fallen on the ground, bleeding all over the ground.

After killing all the 20 guards, he quickly approached the high wall, patted his right hand at a certain position, and in a roaring sound, a door appeared under the high wall.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate to enter.

Only after entering, his face changed.

Because he clearly noticed that countless breath crazy towards this side.

In those breath, there are five strong people in xuanjing.

Wang Fan was stunned in his heart. Without any hesitation, his body flashed and ran in another direction.

The most urgent thing is to save Han Qingyi first. He can't be held back by these people, otherwise the situation will be in danger.

Almost as soon as Wang Fan left, six people appeared here.

The first one is a man with a face full of Hu dregs. He has a strong breath and five levels of cultivation.

The man glanced at the 20 dead guards outside the high wall and couldn't help frowning. "What's the reason? Why are all the people controlled by Laozu rebelling today? What's the matter with Laozu?"

"What's more, elder Nie hen has led people to the Su family for such a long time. It's reasonable to say that the Su family should have been destroyed long ago, but why didn't they come back?"

He couldn't help murmuring. At a certain moment, his sight suddenly turned and looked at Wang Fan's leaving position. Moriran's killing opportunity appeared in his eyes. "No matter who you are, you must die if you dare to offend my imperial power!"

After that, his figure flashed, and he pursued Wang Fan directly, while the other five quickly followed.

### **Chapter 1710**

Wang Fan shows his speed to the extreme and moves forward all the way. At the same time, his mental power spreads wildly. He is looking for Su Yueyi's whereabouts while checking the surrounding movement.

At a certain moment, his eyes suddenly coagulated, and his face became gloomy.

Because he clearly aware that the six breath is fast approaching, and in the breath, there are also surging murders.

"One xuanjing has five layers, one Xuanji has four layers, one xuanjing has three layers, and three xuanjing has two layers. It's really a powerful lineup."

Wang Fan felt the strength of the other side, could not help muttering, but also quickly thinking about the countermeasures.

At a certain moment, when passing a dark corner, his body flashed, quickly hid in it, and at the same time, he completely restrained his breath.

He shrank in the corner and did not move, but his eyes were like a knife, staring at the direction of the six people, without blinking.

After a few breaths, all six people had appeared in his sight, but they could not help frowning.

"Strange, people, how suddenly disappeared?" The man on the fifth floor of xuanjing murmured to himself. Meanwhile, his mental power spread wildly and began to search inch by inch nearby.

Wang Fan shrinks in the corner, converges the whole body breath, the eye does not blink stare at these people. At the same time, approach each other with small movements.

He had to attack the fifth floor of xuanjing first, and then deal with the other five people. Only in this way can he get rid of them completely.

Otherwise, the great man in the fifth floor of xuanjing would not die. Even if he killed the other five people, he would not be able to escape.

However, with Wang Fan's strength at the moment, even if he used all means to kill the fifth floor of xuanjing in a positive situation, it was still impossible, so he could only attack secretly.

In fact, it's not easy for him to attack and kill a xuanjing 5th floor. However, Wang Fan has no other good way at this time, so he can only do so.

Wang Fan moved his body slowly, getting closer and closer to the six people.

One thousand meters,

eight hundred meters,

five hundred meters,

three hundred meters,

at this time, Wang Fan could not help exuding a lot of cold sweat on his body and felt a little nervous.

After all, it is very dangerous to attack the fifth floor of xuanjing with his own strength without external force or the help of master Kuye.

If you are not careful, you will die.

When Wang Fan was only 100 meters away from six people, his heart beat faster and faster.

The distance of 100 meters seems a little far for ordinary people. But for these friars, it was not a distance at all, it was too close.

Wang Fan took a deep breath, and the aura in his body began to surge, and his right hand had already grasped the shadow knife.

However, just after he finished accumulating his strength, he planned to jump up and use his seven Jue sword crazily to attack the five story man in the dark realm with the force of thunder. However, the other party's mental power swept over without any sign, and happened to sweep on him.

"There it is." As soon as the man changed, he pointed to Wang Fan's position, but he just said two words. Wang Fan's face suddenly turned grim, but suddenly moved.

"Go to hell!" Wang Fan sent out a very cold voice, jumped up, at the same time, the shadow knife has been wildly waved out.

"Qijue Dao!" A low voice came out from his throat, and the violent energy was stirred up in a moment, tearing the air, setting off an extremely terrifying killing force, and cutting down toward the big man.

At this moment, not only the man's face changed in an instant, but also the faces of the other five xuanjing strongmen.

Wang Fan, it's Wang Fan!

How did they not expect that this person would be Wang Fan!

Qijue Dao is one of Wang Fan's famous skills. Naturally, they know it, so they recognize it at a glance.

If Wang Fan didn't fight in Wenfu, and didn't kill several powerful men in xuanjing, they wouldn't have the slightest fear even if they saw Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan's strength is only nine levels of Tianjing, and they don't pay attention to it at all.

But now it's not the same. Wang Fan was in Wenfu that day and killed several people from the seventh floor of xuanjing. This makes them in the face of Wang Fan, naturally have some fear.

After all, all the Wangs in the seven levels of xuanjing can be killed. What are the three, four and five levels of xuanjing?

The man on the fifth floor of xuanjing saw that Wang Fan came with a knife, and his face suddenly changed.

If he didn't recognize Wang Fan, he would fight back with a grim smile. But after recognizing Wang Fan, what he thought for the first time was not to fight back, but to retreat.

In this way, he is at an absolute disadvantage.

Qijue Dao stresses to be indomitable and powerful. With the increase of distance, its power will increase sharply.

Just in an instant, the seven Jue sword had been slashed on the man on the fifth floor of xuanjing, and the red blood sprayed out. The man's arm was cut off immediately, and several mouthfuls of blood gushed out of his mouth, and he fell to the ground powerlessly. Although he was not dead, he was also seriously injured.

"Ah, I'm not reconciled!" The man fell to the ground and roared wildly.

He knew that he had made a stupid decision at the moment when he was close to qijuedao.

Although the power of Qijue Dao was terrible, it was not a fatal threat to him. If his first choice is not to avoid, but to shake, he will never be seriously injured.

But now, because of his stupid decision, he is not only seriously injured, but also absolutely passive.

Wang Fan seriously injured the five layers of xuanjing, and his face was very happy.

Without any hesitation, he shakes his right hand, and the shadow knife disappears. He grabs the axe directly, and then splits it down again.

The golden light of Taoism emerged, setting off the power of the universe, and went down to the five level man of the mysterious realm.

The man was so angry that he almost died of vomiting blood.

He could clearly perceive that the power of the silence axe was weaker than the previous seven Jue Dao.

If such attacks were carried out at ordinary times, he would not have paid attention to them at all. But now, it has become his life charm.

He's crazy to dodge, crazy to retreat. Unfortunately, under the serious injury, he was too slow. He was in vain.

Just in a moment, the sky ax awn has completely wrapped his whole person. When the ax awn dissipates, he has completely become a pool of blood.

The other five people looked at the scene, all were dumbfounded, all shocked.

They just feel a chill coming from the bottom of their feet and going straight to the top of the sky.

The powerful five levels of xuanjing, Wang Fan just used two moves to kill them. Isn't it easier to kill them?

"Back! Go back

Seeing Wang Fan's sight sweeping, the four layers of xuanjing's body suddenly trembled, and his body shape flashed. He turned his head and fled to the distance.

He has been really scared by Wang Fan, and has no courage to fight with Wang Fan.

The other four looked at the scene, their faces changed at first, then they didn't hesitate at all, and they also started to flee.

After all, even the fourth floor of xuanjing was scared to flee. How dare they stay and die?

Wang Fan looked at the five people who chose to run away crazily at that time. He was a little relieved at the bottom of his heart. Then, there was a cold light in his eyes.

With a shake of his right hand, he put away the golden axe and quickly took out the black iron bar.