

Mighty Sk 1711

Chapter 1711

As soon as the black iron rod came out, the aura of the surrounding world was swept away, and the terrible energy of heaven and earth surged forward to the escaped five people.

That escapes in front of the xuanjing fourth floor and the xuanjing third floor is better, perceives is not right, directly spurts out the essence blood, the speed suddenly increases.

But the three xuanjing's second floor are miserable. With their strength, even if they fight Wang Fan one-on-one, they are not rivals, let alone now?

As soon as the black iron bar blows down, the three people are already rolled up in an instant. While the blood spurts out, they are turned into meat cakes.

Wang Fan looked at the three people who died miserably and nodded with satisfaction. He didn't go after the third and fourth layers of xuanjing, so he went straight inside.

He ran all the way, about half an hour later, the mental strength finally swept to Su Yue Yi.

Just when he sees Su Yue Yi's condition at the moment, his eyes suddenly coagulate, and the crazy killing machine can't stop gushing out again.

In a slightly dim room, on the bed, two people sat cross legged.

One is a young man in his thirties. He is dressed in white and handsome, but his eyes are a little chilly, which gives people a sense of evil.

Another person is Su Yueyi.

However, Su Yue's clothes were in a bad condition. She sat on the bed with her eyes closed and her whole body decorated with a layer of hexagonal array.

The border of the hexagonal array is not big, but it just envelops Su Yueyi in it. On the six corners of the border, there are a piece of high-quality spirit stone. The top grade spirit stone is also stained with bright red blood.

The young man stares at Su Yueyi with evil eyes, and his hands constantly make strange decisions. With the swing of his hands, a bloody aura rises in the array.

The bloody aura is like a bloody dragon, which is constantly drilling into Su Yueyi's eyebrows. Every time a trace is drilled in, Su Yueyi's face will be paler and her expression will be more painful.

However, even so, Su Yue Yi still closed her eyes, without any sign of awakening.

The young man looked at Su Yueyi's more and more pale face, and his eyes were excited. He licked his lips and muttered to himself,

"Su Yueyi, hold on for a while, it will be better soon. Don't worry, as long as I swallow your spirit root, everything will be finished. At that time, I will train you to be my private slave and accompany me all my life. "

With his voice, the speed of his hands dancing also became faster, and the blood red dragon appeared more frequently, drilling along Su Yueyi's eyebrows.

Su Yue Yi's expression shows the color of extreme pain, can't help but groan in a low voice, but can't wake up at all.

Her five senses have been closed, and have no sense of the outside world.

At this time, she only felt very painful, as if something important was about to be lost, but how hard she tried, she couldn't wake up, let alone change the status quo.

Not far away, Wang Fan's mental power swept to this scene, it is the canthus of the eyes to crack, the opportunity to kill soared.

This person of Nie family is really vicious and insidious. He wants to devour Su Yueyi's spiritual root cultivation.

If he had not learned the array in the secret place of Zongyuan, Wang Fan might not understand what the youth wanted to do.

But now, he could see that the young man was setting up an extremely vicious spiritual array.

This kind of array is led by blood, and its life span is the medium to devour other people's spiritual roots.

This method of swallowing Linggen has a very low success rate. If you can swallow 100 people, you can succeed one, even if it is very good.

Once the swallowing fails, the person who is swallowed will die immediately, and there is no possibility of survival.

Of course, if the swallowing is successful, the youth will not only perfectly inherit Su Yueyi's spiritual roots, but also possess her accomplishments.

After being swallowed, Su Yueyi will become a useless person, or even be killed directly.

It can be said that these evil methods of devouring the spiritual roots are forbidden and despised by the

right people.

Even the Nie family, the master of Tianyun Kingdom, is frantically suppressing this kind of thing. Once it is discovered, it will be killed immediately.

After all, this kind of behavior of swallowing Linggen is too vicious. Swallowing 100 people only has a very small chance of success for one person, which can be said to be a kind of inhuman behavior.

But Wang Fan never thought that at this time, in the palace, the people of the Royal Nie family were swallowing other people's spiritual roots in such a vicious way.

Wang fan can imagine that it is not the first time for the Nie family to do this kind of thing. Maybe the so-called talents and strength of the Nie family are all obtained in this way.

Seeing that the youth is about to reach the last step and completely devour the soul root of Su Yueyi, Wang fan can't go on.

He flashed directly in front of the hall, killed the guards by thunder, and then kicked the door open. With a bang, the door of the hall was broken, and the young Su Yueyi and his wife were completely in Wang Fan's sight.

The young man, because of Wang Fan's sudden intrusion, was suddenly surprised, and was immediately attacked, and his blood gushed out.

He suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang Fan. "Who are you and why did you break into my residence?"

He was really angry. He was so angry.

The success rate of this phagocytosis was already very low, but now it was interrupted at this critical moment, which was worse than killing him.

"Come on, come on, kill him for me, kill him for me!" The young man asked coldly, and without waiting for Wang Fan to answer, he roared wildly.

He wanted to kill Wang Fan, pick skin cramps, frustrated!

"Scum, you don't have to call any more. I've solved all those little scum outside. Now I'm going to send you such a big scum."

Wang Fan gave a cold smile. He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He took out the shadow knife and killed the young man.

"You don't deserve to kill me! Don't worry, I will subdue you, make you a puppet, and make you worse

than a dog. "

The young man grinned grimly. He didn't have the slightest fear. He directly opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood essence, and his hands quickly danced.

Wang Fan looked at the young man's action, and his eyes showed a sarcastic color. He could see at a glance that the young man wanted to attack him with that array.

Although the main function of that array is to help young people devour Linggen, it also has an attacking effect.

If you don't know the array, Wang fan may be really afraid, but now, he doesn't care at all.

Wang Fan cut out a knife and directly attacked the base of the array. With a bang, the array had not been fully stimulated by the youth, but it had been thoroughly smashed and turned into powder.

Hiss.

When the array was destroyed, the youth could not help but gush out a few mouthfuls of blood and began to retreat.

There was a look of horror in his eyes that could not be concealed, and he could not help murmuring, "how is this possible, how is this possible?"

"There's nothing impossible, scum. Go to hell." Wang Fan gave a sneer. Without any nonsense, he waved the next knife at the youth.

The young man's face changed greatly, and he cried out in a hurry, "elder, help me!"

"Ah." With his voice, a deep sigh suddenly came from the room, and then a strong breath suddenly swept away.

Wang Fan was aware of this scene, instantly, his face changed greatly!

Chapter 1712

Wang Fan never thought that there were others hidden in the room.

You know, when he entered the room, his mental power had carefully explored the whole room, and he didn't find the existence of this person at all.

This man can avoid his mental investigation, so it can be seen that he is absolutely a first-class master, and he is not the one Wang fan can contend with.

Wang Fan's whole body exudes countless cold sweat, and he no longer dares to kill the youth. Instead,

he suddenly picks up Su Yue Yi, who is still in a coma, and his figure immediately begins to retreat.

His eyes were fixed on a certain position behind the young man.

There, a strange old man in white appeared.

Wang Fan didn't know when the old man appeared, let alone where he came from.

As if he had been there, Wang Fan had not noticed it before, or appeared out of thin air.

The old man was about seventy years old. He was dressed in white and white from head to foot. In the dark, he looked very gloomy and strange.

The most terrible thing was that there was no flesh and blood on his old face, only a layer of skin and bone.

Not only that, but also the skin and bone is pitted, which is full of black spots, looks very infiltrating.

The old voice came from the old man's mouth.

Wang Fan looked at the old man, and his eyelids suddenly couldn't help jumping. He had noticed the strength of this man from his breath.

It turned out to be a strong man on the ninth floor of xuanjing, not weaker than Luo Qianqiu's old monster.

The nine levels of xuanjing is not the one Wang fan can fight against, even if he tries all means.

Therefore, Wang fan doesn't need to consider at all. At the moment of perceiving each other's strength, he doesn't hesitate at all. He holds Su Yueyi and runs to the door.

"Elder, stop him!" When the young man saw this, he was so anxious that he couldn't help shouting ferociously.

His eyes were full of rage, pointing at Wang Fan, and they roared, "this man is bad for me, I want to swallow him, I want to swallow him!"

His voice was crazy, and his whole face was twisted to the extreme.

"Don't worry, they can't go." The old man said indifferently, and he was not talking nonsense. He stretched out his old finger to Wang Fan.

In a flash, a very strong border was formed in front of Wang Fan, just like an invisible wall, completely blocking Wang Fan's retreat.

With a thump, Wang Fan accidentally bumped into it, which made the formation shake. He also stepped back a few steps.

Wang Fan's face was even more ugly. He didn't expect that this guy was such a powerful array master.

"You can't go. You'd better stay. I'm not only going to swallow her, I'm going to swallow you! "

When the young man saw that Wang Fan was stopped by the formation, he laughed ferociously. He looked at Wang Fan's eyes, extremely crazy, giving people a very terrible feeling.

He said with a grim smile at Wang Fan, and then looked at the old man, "elder, bind them to me, I will swallow them."

The young man's voice was hoarse. It was obvious that his heart had been twisted to a certain extent.

The old man doesn't talk nonsense either. He moves with one hand. He is waiting to move. But at this moment, Wang fan moves.

See Wang Fan hand suddenly appear a black iron bar, then don't want to, then crazy toward the array of border bombardment in the past.

When the old man saw this scene, his eyes were full of sarcasm. Instead of rushing to start, he quietly watched Wang Fan's performance.

Even if the array he arranged was as good as his accomplishments, the strong man in the Ninth level of xuanjing could not be smashed, let alone Wang Fan in the Ninth level of Tianjing.

It's just that soon his expression was completely frozen.

Because Wang Fan's black iron bar had not been blasted on the border. With a bang, the border suddenly burst.

"Nie's scum, I remember you. I'll visit you another day." After the array border is blasted away, Wang fan doesn't stay at all. He runs out of the room with Su Yue Yi in his arms.

He just ran out of the room, a terrible suction had already poured in from the mid air, and then rolled up Wang Fan and Han Qingyi and disappeared in the sky.

At the same time, the young man and the elder in the room were also hit by an invisible force and fell to the ground without any breath.

Wang Fan was taken away by master Kuye with madness. Feeling the solemn expression of master Kuye, he immediately realized that it was not good.

"Master Kuye, what's the matter? Did the messenger appear?" He couldn't help asking.

Master withered leaves did not speak, but at this time, Wang fan is aware of a very strong spirit swept over.

"You can't get away! I didn't expect that in this tiny place, there were strong people in the middle of the position. ""However, even if you are in the middle of your position and dare to destroy the balance of a country under the eye of my emissary and bring disaster to the royal family, you are worthy of death!"

At the same time, a cold voice came to mind strangely. Wang Fan felt a chill in an instant.

It's terrible. It's terrible. This voice, unexpectedly can appear directly in the brain out of thin air, this person must be strong to what extent?

Master Kuye's face was gloomy and he didn't say a word. He was just running fast.

But, Wang fan can feel, behind that strong to incredible breath, is fast approaching.

If it goes on like this, I'm afraid it won't be long before they are caught up.

"I'm sorry, sir. I've implicated you. I really can't. You'd better put the three of us down. In this way, there may be a ray of life. "

Wang Fan said to the dead leaf master.

Master Kuye didn't speak. He was still running, but it didn't help at all.

That emissary's own strength is stronger than him. Now he takes Wang Fan and other three oil bottles, how can he escape from the other party's pursuit?

At a certain moment, master Kuye finally sighed and said slowly, "now, I can only use the transmission symbol."

"Only in this way, the four of us will be separated, and we don't know where we will be sent. You're lucky. "

"However, this is the best way to be chased and killed by the messenger."

As master Kuye said, without waiting for Wang Fan to respond, a golden talisman appeared in his hand.

This talisman is arrow shaped, very strange, but it contains a very terrible energy fluctuation.

"Intermediate transporter?" Dozens of miles behind him, the messenger noticed the transmission

symbol in master Kuye's hand, and his face suddenly changed.

There was a flash of blazing in his eyes, and he suddenly said, "stop, stop! As long as you give the messenger that message, the messenger will spare you from death! "

This messenger is really worried.

It's a good thing to send runes. There are not many runes in the lung'ao empire. Even if they appear, the price is exorbitant.

He never thought that someone in Tianyun kingdom would possess such a treasure.

But master Kuye didn't pay attention to the messenger at all. His spirit power was surging in his body. The transmission Rune had been stimulated, and a dazzling golden light appeared. In an instant, he had wrapped the four of Wang Fan.

When the golden light dissipated, Wang Fan, Su Yueyi, Han Qingyi and master Kuye all disappeared.

Chapter 1713

Wang Fan four disappeared less than ten breaths, accompanied by a twist of void, a middle-aged man in red, slightly fat body has appeared here.

The middle-aged man has thick eyebrows and big eyes. That silk inch hair is like a steel needle, the root is upside down, and the body is full of explosive power.

At this time, his expression is extremely gloomy, crazy anger full of eyes, "ran, even ran!"

"I didn't expect that there were such experts and treasures in Tianyun kingdom. What a pity, what a pity

He could not help murmuring, unwilling to look at the distance, and then a flash of body shape, disappeared.

Intermediate transmission symbol, transmission distance at least ten thousand miles away, this distance, he can't catch up with.

He had no choice but to give up.

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at the moment when the teleporter was activated, Wang Fan felt dizziness in his head.

The terrible wind stabbed his eyes like a steel needle, so he had to close his eyes.

After several breaths, Wang Fan felt that the transmission stopped and he was thrown to the ground.

He opened his eyes, and before he had time to investigate the surrounding environment, with two whooshes, two figures had already flashed in front of him.

Both of them are tall and short, and both of them are rather thin. Their eyes were cold, and their bodies were full of blood. They were obviously countless people.

They looked Wang Fan up and down, and then the short young man murmured to himself, "the nine layers of heaven are still transmitted by the transmission symbol. It seems that it's a fat sheep. You can do it."

He murmured to himself, then his eyes were cold, and he yelled at Wang Fan, "boy, give me your bag, or I will die!"

At the moment of his speech, the tall young man who didn't say a word had already stood on the other side and blocked Wang Fan's retreat.

Although he didn't say a word, there was a cold light in his eyes.

Wang Fan took a look at these two people, but he couldn't help clapping in his heart.

These two people are only about 30 years old, but they all have the strength of xuanjing, which makes him a little shocked.

You know, in Tianyun Kingdom, the seventh floor of Tianjing at the age of 30 is already the pride of Tianjiao. The eighth floor and ninth floor of Tianjing at the age of 30 are not.

But now, they are only in their thirties, and they have a level of cultivation in xuanjing, which shows their talent.

If they are placed in Tianyun Kingdom, they are definitely demons among demons and Tianjiao among Tianjiao.

The two young people saw that Wang Fan didn't move. They just stared at them in a daze. They thought Wang Fan was scared.

The short man pointed to Wang Fan and said impatiently again, "fool, what are you doing? Didn't you hear me? If you don't want to die, give me the storage bag! "

When Wang Fan heard this, he was inspired to come back.

He got up, patting the dust on his body, frowning and asking, "two elder martial brothers, do you want to rob my storage bag?"

"Damn it." The short man listened to Wang Fan's words, and immediately became angry. "It's really a toast, not a penalty. Now we'll pretend to be stupid!"

He said, the aura in his body surged in an instant. He took a step forward and slapped Wang Fan.

Wang Fan cold smile, also don't dodge, in the other party slap close to the moment, the right hand suddenly out.

He grabs each other's wrist and turns it violently!

Click!

The other side's wrist was twisted, Wang Fan's right leg had been kicked out like a steel whip!

Bang!

With a sound, Wang Fan's toes hit each other's Dantian.

The short man uttered a scream of "ah", and a blood mist burst out of the Dantian. The whole person was kicked out directly.

Wang fan is to take advantage of this opportunity, left hand quickly pop up, a will be the other side's waist storage bag caught.

After the short man fell to the ground, he was completely stunned. His eyes were gray, and there was no more look in them.

The tall young man also looked at the scene stupidly, unable to recover for a long time.

After a while, cold sweat came out of his body uncontrollably, and there was no cold in his eyes.

Wang Fan's decisive, fierce and skillful action was obviously a cruel role. He didn't expect that he had gone and kicked such an iron plate.

The tall young man saw that Wang Fan looked at him with a smile. He felt a thump in his heart. He did not dare to go on in a daze any more. His body flashed and twisted to run.

Wang fan can kill his short companion in an instant. His strength is obviously strong. He is not an opponent at all.

Therefore, he has only one idea now, that is to escape.

"One more step and I'll kill you!" But the young man's figure just flashed a hundred meters, and a cold voice came from behind him. Looking back, Wang Fan had already appeared behind him with a sneer,

and he was still holding a golden axe in his hand.

The youth felt numb for a moment. He did not dare to escape any more, but stopped.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I hope elder martial brother will show mercy. This is my storage bag. Please don't give it up, elder martial brother. "

Youth side scalp numb said, while decisively grabbed out the waist storage bag, threw to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's mental power swept the other party's storage bag, but he was speechless.

This man is so poor that he only has tens of thousands of medium quality spirit stones and hundreds of thousands of low quality spirit stones. As for the top grade spirit stone, there is none.

His mental power swept to the short storage bag again. It didn't matter, and his heart was more speechless.

The short man is poorer than the tall one.

I really don't know how these two guys who live by killing people and stealing goods everyday mix up.

When the young man saw Wang Fan frowning, he felt a thump in his heart.

How can he not understand that Wang Fan despises them for having few things?

It's just that they really don't have less.

As a casual monk, he has tens of thousands of high-quality spirit stones in places like the burning fire country, which is quite good.

After all, there is no family behind him.

"Elder martial brother, this is really all my savings. Please be merciful." Seeing Wang Fan's displeasure, the young man rushed to his knees and said.

"It's easy to say. I'll ask you a few questions. As long as your answers satisfy me, I'll let you go." Wang Fan said coldly.

"You asked, elder martial brother." Young people who dare to hesitate, quickly peck like chicken nodded.

"I ask you, what is this place and what country does it belong to?" Wang Fan asked.

Young people listen to this, immediately can't help shaking open mouth, do for a long time, this person

is not the country of fire?

Just looking at Wang Fan's impatient face, he replied very honestly, "this is the kingdom of fire, which is under the control of the Long'ao empire. It is one of the four major subsidiary states of the Long'ao empire."

The young man said, deeply afraid of Wang Fan's dissatisfaction, and explained in detail, "the four major subsidiary states of the Long'ao empire are the country of fire, the country of clear water, the country of Sangmu, and the country of black soil."

"The land of fire?" Wang Fan could not help but frown, and then asked, "how far is the fire kingdom from the Long'ao Empire? Have you ever heard of a country called Tianyun Kingdom, and in which direction?"

Chapter 1714

"The fire kingdom is only 800000 li away from the dragon and Austria Empire, but on the way, it has to pass through the sea of the devil abyss. There are a lot of sea demons in Moyuan, and Moxiu is even more numerous and extremely dangerous. "

"It is said that even if the king is strong, there will be great danger. If you want to go to Longao Empire, I suggest you go to BIDU city thousands of miles away to take on a mercenary mission. Only in this way can you be relatively safe. "

"Of course, if you have enough spirit stones, you can also take a warship, but the warship price is too expensive. It is said that the lowest room also needs tens of millions of high-quality spirit stones."

"As for Tianyun Kingdom, I'm afraid I've never heard of it, so I don't know its location."

"However, if the cloud kingdom is also a subsidiary of the Long'ao Empire, you can only go to the Long'ao Empire first and then go back."

"Because the fire Kingdom has no access to warships and transmission arrays other than the rono Empire, even if it is to receive missions, it does not have such missions. Unless you are strong, you can cross it by one person. "

The young man said with a shudder.

Wang Fan listened to these words, can't help but take a breath of air conditioning.

Where on earth did this transmission send him.

It's easier to return to Tianyun if it's directly transmitted to Longao Empire, but this fiery country has a headache.

Now let's not talk about going back to Tianyun kingdom. Even if we go to Longao Empire, it's probably enough.

Only tens of millions of high-quality Lingshi can take a warship, and it's the lowest class position. With his present value, he can't even think about it.

As for crossing the sea of the devil's abyss alone, that's a joke.

Even the powerful king who surpasses the powerful state cannot cross the sea of the devil abyss. If he crosses it, it is no different from seeking death.

It seems that we can only find a way to go to Longao Empire first, and then go back to Tianyun kingdom.

Nie Tianlang, he must be killed, now Nie Tianlang is not dead, he must go back to Tianyun country.

Only if you want to kill Nie Tianlang, you must have the strength to fight against the envoys of naron empire. After all, Nie's family is protected by the messenger. It's hard for him to kill Nie Tianlang.

The young man saw Wang Fan's face was uncertain, and his heart was also very uneasy. He did not dare to speak at all.

Wang Fan didn't embarrass him either. After a while, he said coldly, "go away. If I see you doing this kind of killing and robbing next time, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Thank you, elder martial brother." The young man was overjoyed and quickly said thanks and left here.

As for his abandoned short companion, he didn't even look at it, let alone take it away.

Wang fan saw the young man leave, after sighing deeply, according to the direction of Bi capital pointed by the young man, he began to go on his way.

But he didn't go long, his face suddenly changed, and he quickly found a hidden place to hide.

He just hid not long, with a strong wave after wave, dozens of people have appeared not far away from him, and are still in a fierce war.

Wang Fan looked at the other side of the war, again can not help but take a breath.

Among these ten people, the weakest one is xuanjing, and the strongest one has reached the peak of xuanjing.

Looking at this scene, he couldn't help sighing that the fire kingdom is worthy of being a subsidiary of the Dragon Austria empire. Anyone who comes out is actually a strong man in the mysterious realm.

The common accomplishments of the friars in the fire Kingdom have been like this. We can imagine how strong the friars in the Long'ao empire are.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart, but he did not dare to move.

At least five of the dozens of people on both sides of the scuffle had the strength to crush him easily. Once he was found hiding here, it would be really dangerous.

In the air, there is a rain of swords and lightsabers. In the sound of screams, people will fall from mid air and fall to the ground from time to time.

The storage bags in the sky are flying everywhere. Not far in front of Wang Fan, several storage bags have fallen.

But Wang Fan didn't even look at those storage bags. He still didn't dare to move.

Fortunately, these people didn't fight here. Instead, the farther the Vietnam war went, they gradually moved away from here.

When Wang fan saw them leave, he was completely relieved.

He still didn't dare to move those storage bags. After he got up, he quickly flashed to the distance.

Because he has an intuition that once he dares to move those storage bags, someone will come back immediately.

In less than an hour, Wang Fan met several waves of men and horses, whose strength was incomparable.

He even saw two strong men fighting against each other who were not inferior to master Kuye.

The battle was really dark and terrifying. Just the aftermath of the battle was enough to crush Wang Fan.

Fortunately, the other party didn't know whether they didn't find him or didn't care about him, which made him not affected. Wang Fan's heart was shocked, and he finally had a deeper understanding of this burning country.

This country of fire is much more dangerous than Tianyun.

The monks here are not only stronger, but also more ruthless, and more poisonous.

The whole time of more than an hour, according to the speed of Wang Fan, was enough to arrive at Bitu city thousands of miles away.

It's a pity that because of these wars, he only made it less than a hundred miles.

When he met another wave of fighting, and was almost killed by the aftermath of that battle, Wang Fan knew that he could not continue like this.

He had to find a place to practice in seclusion, wait for his strength to rise to the mysterious realm, and then rush to Bitu city. Otherwise, he is likely to be implicated and die on the road.

There are nine levels of heaven and one level of metaphysics. Although there is only one level difference, it is a qualitative gap.

If he had the strength of the first level of xuanjing, he would never have enemies under the fifth level of xuanjing.

Even if he encounters six or seven levels of xuanjing, even if he is defeated, if he wants to leave, the other party may not be able to leave him.

Wang Fan found a hidden place, opened a cave, arranged a layer of array, and then began to practice.

Three days later, after spending all his cultivation resources, he finally stepped into the mysterious realm.

Wang Fan felt the surging and vast power in his body, and his eyes were shining with a kind of whistling impulse.

Breakthrough!

He finally broke through!

Xuanjing level, he must have the strength to fight with Nie Tianlang now, right?

"Ah, it broke through to the level of the mysterious realm and consumed all the spirit beads and stones. The consumption of resources is really terrible. It seems that we have to find a way to earn some spirit stones. "

Wang Fan murmured to himself and set foot on the road to Bitu city again.

Two days later, he finally arrived at Bitu city without danger.

"Look, Zixia fairy, it's Zixia fairy!" He just walked to the gate of Bitu city. Suddenly, with excited voices, everyone looked up into the sky.

Wang Fan followed the line of sight to see, only to see six wearing Luo skirt, body enchanting beauty, is

carrying a colorful Phoenix sedan, from afar.

The six women were walking on the ground, as if they were walking on the ground. They were very relaxed and comfortable. Just in a moment, they had passed Wang Fan's head.

Wang Fan did not dare to use his mental strength to investigate the people in the sedan chair, but when he swept the curtain of the sedan chair with the light from the corner of his eyes, he was suddenly shocked.

Chapter 1715

At the moment when the colorful curtain was blown by the breeze, he saw a familiar and gorgeous face.

Song Rumei, it's song Rumei!

Wang Fan couldn't believe his eyes. He saw song Rumei in Yuanmen and huohuoguo.

Although he has been in Yuanmen for nearly three years, song Rumei's voice and smile never disappeared in his mind.

He was sure that he could not be mistaken. The person in the sedan chair, the Zixia fairy among the people, was song Rumei.

Looking at the song Rumei and others, Wang Fan had time to hesitate. His figure flashed, and then he ran after them crazily.

At this time, he really can't keep calm, he wants to find song Rumei, he wants to ask clearly.

He wants to ask, song Rumei how can suddenly come to Yuan gate, also come to this fire country? He also wanted to ask how song Rumei became the so-called Zixia fairy among all the people.

The city guards and the friars around Bitu city changed their faces when they saw Wang Fan chasing Zixia fairy.

But there was no one to stop Wang Fan, just a sarcastic smile across the corner of his mouth.

In their eyes, this is another friar who is not fateful. He is so bold as to go after Zixia fairy that he is looking for death.

When the six enchanting women saw that there were friars who dared to chase them, they could not help wrinkling their beautiful willow eyebrows, and then stopped.

They all coldly looked at Wang Fan, who ran to us, and there was something wrong in their eyes.

"What do you want to do when you come after us?" One of the enchanting women had a look of disgust

in her eyes and asked coldly at Wang Fan.

"Don't get me wrong, elder martial sister. I'm old friends with Zixia fairy. I want to see her." Wang Fanqiang endured his inner excitement and said politely.

He believed that Song Rumei in the sedan chair must have seen him and would definitely come out to meet him at the first time. Because he is not easy to look, but the original appearance.

But who knows, Wang Fan's words just fell, and the six women's eyes were cold. Then, with a clang, they pulled out their swords.

Their jade hand is one Yang, the sword tip points to Wang Fan, the person who opened the mouth before is more ferocious to say, "roll! If you dare to ruin my young lady's reputation again, you will be killed! "

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his brow could not help wrinkling, but still could not help saying, "I really know Zixia fairy, I"

just as Wang Fan said here, he was interrupted again.

"To die!" Accompanied by a cold voice, six women's body breath crazy surging, body shape a flash, is already toward Wang Fan attack over.

Sharp sword light, crazy stir to Wang Fan, obviously, they are really moved to kill.

Wang Fan's heart also can't help a burst of anger, quickly back again and again, but these six people's cooperation is too tacit understanding, they step by step pressed not to say, but also directly attack Wang Fan.

"Stop it At this time, suddenly, a cold voice came out from the sedan chair, and the six girls stopped at the same time, while Wang Fan could not help shaking in his heart -

Song Rumei, absolutely song Rumei.

Because of this voice, he will never forget it.

"Young lady, this apprentice is so hateful that he dares to intercept your sedan chair and damage your reputation. He is really a martyr."

"Yes, miss, you are the most holy fairy. How can you know such a person. He is discrediting you by discrediting your reputation. "

Six women respectfully back to the sedan chair, two of them staring at Wang Fan, some hate iron not steel said.

"Leave him alone and go." The cold voice in the sedan chair came out again, and then added, "forget it this time. It's not the same next time. If you dare to follow me, there will be no mercy!"

Obviously, the sentence behind the other side was aimed at Wang Fan.

Listening to this, although the six women were not willing, they nodded, glared at Wang Fan, raised the sedan chair and left quickly.

Wang Fan, on the other hand, was standing like a stake, with a blank mind.

Why? Why?

Is this really song Rumei?

If it's song Rumei, why don't you even want to see him, and even say the words "no mercy for killing" to him?

If it wasn't for song Rumei, why are they so familiar with each other's appearance and voice? Is there such a similar person in the world?

In other words, song Rumei did not dare to recognize him, did not dare to meet him, what scruples did she have, or was she suffering?

Wang Fan clenched his fist, feeling extremely depressed.

Frankly speaking, the strength is not strong enough.

If he is strong enough, how dare the six maidservants of Zixia fairy treat him like that?

Even if he directly let the Zixia fairy get off the sedan chair to have a dialogue, and let the six maidservants kneel down directly, I'm afraid they dare not say anything more. But now, his strength is not enough, can only watch each other leave, but nothing clear.

After Wang Fan sighed helplessly, he didn't think about it any more. Instead, he wandered around Bitu city.

He planned to inquire about the Zixia fairy when he had time, but the most urgent thing was to find a place to settle down, and then think about how to earn some Lingshi.

After all, his pocket is almost empty now. If he doesn't find a way to get some spirit stone, let alone go to the Empire of Long'ao, I'm afraid he can't afford to live in an inn.

Wang Fan wandered around for several hours before he found a cheap inn.

After finding a place to live, he did not go back to rest directly. Instead, he wandered around the big dange in Bitu city.

He plans to familiarize himself with the market price of some pills, and then make Lingshi by Alchemy, because this is the fastest way he can think of so far.

It took Wang Fan more than an hour to get familiar with the prices of various kinds of pills. After that, he found a relatively remote area and set up a stall for refining pills.

On a large cloth, he wrote in detail the pills he could refine and the prices of various kinds of pills.

But to his disappointment, in the next more than an hour, although he had many monks here, all of them came to ridicule him, but none of them came to make pills.

The other side took him as a liar.

"Yo Yo, Jingyuan pill, 50 top-grade spirit stone, Huiyuan pill, 100 top-grade spirit stone, and Xuanwu pill, they only need 500 top-grade spirit stone, which is really the price of cabbage."

"Master, you said that a master like you, who could even refine Xuanwu pill, how could he be reduced to such an extent that he would come out to set up a stall?"

A voice of sarcasm came from a thin young man with an obscene face, which immediately led to a burst of laughter.

The girl in his arms, who was too much makeup to be flattered, even more echoed with a loud voice, "it's no use asking. It must be a liar."

With the girl's loud echo, for a moment, the laughter around was even bigger.

Chapter 1716

Originally, there was no business for such a long time, and Wang Fan had to be ridiculed, so he was already very upset.

Now these two guys even dare to take the lead in saying that he is a liar and ridicule and humiliate him wantonly. How can Wang Fan resist it? His anger comes out!

He got up straight away, pointed to the noses of the dog men and women, and cheered coldly, "you dog men and women, get out of my way. Don't blame me for being impolite if you dare to gabble again

With Wang Fan's voice, there was a brief silence on the scene, but then there was a more unbridled laugh.

Especially that one male and one female, is laughs the back and forth, is very presumptuous.

However, different from others, although they were also smiling, there was no smile in their eyes, and some of them were just cold.

"Ha ha, tell me to go away? What are you? " The thin man laughed, bit his teeth and said, "it's just a mysterious place. I dare to say you're welcome to me. I want to see how you're welcome!"

The heavily made-up nun was even more irritable, and even pointed to Wang Fan's nose and screamed, "dead liar, dare to scold my aunt, dog man and woman, I want to tear your stinky mouth."

She shrieked finish saying, direct body shape a flash, then already toward Wang Fan hastily rush to.

When she was a few meters away from Wang Fan, her slap had already been directly waved out, and set off an extremely surging aura, which directly and viciously drew to Wang Fan's mouth.

Her eyes were full of malice, as if to smack Wang Fan's mouth.

Her strength has reached the second level of xuanjing, so she doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan in the first level of xuanjing at all. In addition, her partner has three levels of strength, so she is not afraid of Wang Fan.

"To die!" Wang Fan looked at the rushing nun. His face was cold and he didn't even step back. Then he slapped her.

Looking at this scene, the people around were even dumbfounded.

In their opinion, Wang Fan's behavior is to seek death.

After all, Wang fan is only at the first level of the mysterious realm. In the face of the attack from the second level of the mysterious realm, it's ok if he doesn't evade, but even if he doesn't use his martial arts to fight back, what is it?

It's just the next second, they're completely dead.

Just listen to a slap, Wang Fan's slap has already taken the lead to draw that woman's face.

I saw that the woman's mouth instantly spewed out a mouthful of blood and two blood teeth, the whole person "ah" to send out a shrill scream, and then like a broken kite was pulled out.

After she fell to the ground, she choked a few times, but she couldn't get up any more. The whole right half of the face became a blur.

At this moment, everyone's eyes to Wang Fan changed and became extremely shocked.

No one thought that Wang Fan was a fierce man who could fight beyond his level. Relying on the strength of the first level of xuanjing, without using martial arts, the second level of xuanjing women were taken away.

That woman's wretched male companion is also full of shock, but soon recovered, his face became distorted, "son of a bitch, dare to hurt my partner, you want to die!"

Like a fierce ghost, he uttered a ferocious cry, and then his right hand flashed, and a black blood gun appeared in his hand.

He holds the blood gun in his hand and picks it hard. In an instant, a crazy and bloody gas spreads out. The blood light emerges in the air, and then he stabs Wang Fan.

Feeling the bloody gas contained in the bloody spear, the faces of people around changed greatly. Some nuns, in particular, turned pale in an instant.

That bloody gas, it is too thick, thick disgusting. There was also the gloomy air, which made people feel numb and creepy from the bottom of my heart.

Wang Fan felt this breath, but also slightly frowned. He didn't hesitate. With a flash of his right hand, he directly grabbed the shadow knife, waved it and chopped it out.

The cloud splitting sword technique was used, and several waves were stirred, tearing the air and roaring to the bloody spear.

Boom boom!

After several sounds, the blood light raised by the bloody spear had been completely scattered, and then Wang Fan picked the tip of the knife and directly picked the right arm of the obscene man.

Whoa!

A sound, the wretched man's right arm was directly cut down, accompanied by the spray of blood fog, the mouth issued a shrill scream.

He stared at Wang Fan in disbelief. It seemed that he was not Wang Fan's opponent.

How could there be such a terrible mystery in the world?

"Go away! Let me see you again and kill you Wang Fan cold drinks to that wretched male, then took back the shadow knife.

It's not that he doesn't want to kill the dog, but he can't. Because there are rules in Bitu, you can fight,

but you can't kill people.

Wang fan is a newcomer. Naturally, he doesn't want to break the rules of Bitu.

The wretched man took a deep look at Wang Fan. Without saying a word, he picked up the nun who fell on the ground and left here quickly. But after he flashed 1000 meters, the sinister voice came, "I remember you, I remember you, you wait for me!"

Wang Fan listened to these words, the cold light in his eyes flashed, but he didn't go after them.

He looked at the people around him who were still in shock, and then looked at the stall in front of him. With a helpless sigh, he planned to close the stall and leave.

He knew that he could not stay here any longer.

Let's not say whether there will be business in the future. Just the threat of the thin man, he can't ignore it.

After all, his strength is only a level of xuanjing, which is nothing in this country of fiery fire.

Once the other party finds the master he can't stir up, he will be really miserable.

"Elder martial brother, do you really know how to alchemy, and is it really the price you wrote on it?" However, just as Wang Fan was about to leave, a timid voice suddenly came.

Wang Fan looked up and saw that this was a nun. His strength was the same as that of him. He was also on the level of xuanjing.

But the nun's face was very pale, and her breath was also very disordered. She was obviously injured.

At this time, the woman stood in front of Wang Fan with a worried face, looking forward and worried.

Obviously, she was worried that Wang Fan was a liar.

Wang Fan looked at the nun and felt a little difficult.

Because this is the first person to find him to refine pills. If he can really do this business, those people around him will become free publicity, and then his business will continue.

However, Wang fan is worried that the wretched man will find some tough helper, and he will be in danger at that time.

Therefore, for a moment, Wang Fan really didn't know whether he should take over the business or not. However, after a while, he still gritted his teeth and said,

"yes, as long as it's the pill marked on it, I can refine it. What kind of pill do you want to refine?"

He is really unwilling to give up the opportunity to do this business, so he plans to fight for it.

"I want to refine the elixir." Said the nun, biting her teeth.

"Well, you give me lingcao. Half an hour later, I'll give you pills." Since Wang fan made the decision, he didn't continue to procrastinate and said quickly.

The nun looked at Wang Fan seriously for a while, then took out the spirit grass and gave it to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He immediately put out a layer of array to block the eyes and mental power of the people around him. After investigation, he went in and started refining.

Chapter 1717

With Wang Fan entering the array, he began to refine pills, and nun's expression became more nervous.

She was afraid that after Wang Fan came out, she would tell her that the refining had failed and swallow her spirit grass directly.

After all, this kind of thing happened not once or twice. Many swindlers use this method to cheat lingcao.

If that's the case, she's really going to vomit blood.

Because the spirit grass, but she collected countless years of time, hard to get together.

Compared with the tension of the nuns, the friars around are also looking forward to it.

They are all thinking about whether Wang fan is a liar or not.

I can't help it. Wang fan is too young to be able to refine the pills written on the stall. It's really incredible.

Of course, they still hope that Wang fan is not a liar.

After all, they are attracted by Wang Fan's stall, which shows that they have no strong background and most of them are casual repair.

It may not be very difficult for sanxiu to collect spirit grass, but it's too difficult to find an alchemist to make pills.

Because to find a alchemist to make pills is not only exorbitant, but also impossible. Even if the

alchemist fails to make pills, they can only bear it by themselves. The alchemist will not compensate at all.

In this case, they naturally hope that Wang fan is not a liar. After all, Wang Fan's refining price is really the price of cabbage.

As time went by, it was almost half an hour.

At this time, not only the nun's forehead was sweating, but also she rubbed her hands and looked nervously at Wang Fan's array. Even the friars around them became nervous.

Because whether Wang fan is a liar will soon be revealed.

Under the intense and expectant eyes of the people, at a certain moment, with a hum, the boundary of the array arranged by Wang Fan was opened, and then Wang Fan came out calmly.

"Elder martial brother, what's the matter? Has it been refined?" When the nun saw Wang Fan coming out, she rushed to the front and asked with great anxiety.

Wang Fan smiles and doesn't speak. He just throws a rough jade bottle to the nun.

The nun opened the jade bottle to investigate, and immediately exclaimed, "my God, they are all special pills!"

There was an uncontrollable ecstasy on her face. According to her expectation, as long as she could refine successfully, she would be satisfied. But she never thought that she could get the special pill.

You know, although they are all the same kind of pills, they are not the same as the best, let alone the worst.

"What? Special pills? How is that possible? "

"It's not a double acting, is it?"

"Acting is a fart. I know that woman. It's absolutely impossible to act."

The friars around listened to the nun's voice, which was even more shocking. They could not help but began to talk in a startled voice.

"Elder martial brother, I only have so many spirit stones on me. Although I know it's not enough, I can't. this storage bag is for you. It's a spirit stone. "

Nun but ignore those people, just grab out a storage bag to Wang Fan, very embarrassed said.

Her heart is really very sorry, because the stone on her body is not enough for the price of inferior pills, let alone special pills. Even with the storage bag, the price is far away.

"It doesn't matter. You're my first business today. I'll give you a discount. I don't want the storage bag. You'd better keep it. "

Wang Fan shook his head with a smile, then put away the spirit stone and returned the storage bag to the other party.

Wang fan doesn't like the storage bag at all. After all, there is more than one space ring on his body.

When Wang Fan came to the country of fire, the monks he saw were all strong, but he had never seen anyone with a space ring.

It can be seen that although the monks here are generally stronger than those in Tianyun Kingdom, the competition is more cruel because of natural selection.

"This, this... The nun was very embarrassed. At this time, Wang Fan no longer paid attention to him, but looked at the friars around.

"If you want to alchemy, come here quickly. I'll only alchemy here for three hours. After three hours, I'll leave."

"I refine Xuanyuan pill."

"I make Wisteria."

"I make the fire pill."

"...."

as soon as Wang Fan said this, the friars around him immediately came back to their senses, and then they rushed up one after another, grabbed out the spirit grass and called out the pills they needed.

"Don't worry, everyone. Come one by one. If someone cuts the line and doesn't follow the rules, I'll excuse you."

Wang fan saw this scene, the heart is very happy, but the surface is said with a frown.

As soon as those friars heard Wang Fan's words, they immediately changed their looks and lined up obediently. Wang Fan also quickly began to alchemy again.

More than two hours later, Wang Fan had a hundred thousand top-grade Lingshi, and his pocket was slightly bulging.

But Wang Fan himself is not very satisfied. After all, he is worth more than a few million high-quality spirit stones. How can this one hundred thousand high-quality spirit stones enter his eyes.

"Well, it seems that alchemy is not good. If we go on like this, when will we have to save tens of millions of high-quality spirit stones to go to the dragon and Austria Empire? "

Within the boundary of the array, Wang Fan was refining pills and sighing bitterly.

He didn't know, his stall southwest, a location, a xuanjing five layer triangle eye middle-aged, looking at his hot stall, eyes become hot up.

"In less than three hours, there were more than 100000 high-quality spirit stones. This boy is really a cash cow."

"He's only in the mysterious realm, but he has to be reduced to a stall to make Alchemy to earn spirit stone. Obviously, he has no background."

"If he can be controlled and used by me, will I worry about the spirit stone in the future?"

Triangle eye middle-aged staring at Wang Fan where the formation border, eyes hot, muttering.

In addition to the man with triangle eyes, there were also several monks who looked at Wang Fan's stall with greed in their eyes.

But their strength is not as good as that triangle eye, the highest strength is only xuanjing four layers.

And what they want is not to control Wang Fan and make him their cash cow, but to seize the spirit stone of Wang Fan.

At a certain moment, after Wang Fan came out of the formation, he apologized to the monk who had no turn,

"sorry, everyone, that's all for today. This is the jade plate refined by me. If we refine the pill next time, we will get a 70% discount with this jade plate. "

Wang Fan said, with a wave of his hand, hundreds of jade medals immediately flew out.

Those friars who didn't get their turn and wanted to be indomitable were embarrassed to continue yelling after they got the jade medal from Wang Fan.

Wang Fan apologized to everyone with a smile, put away the booth is about to leave, suddenly, five male repair suddenly pushed away, everyone walked in front of Wang Fan.

Among these five monks, one is on the fourth floor of xuanjing, one is on the third floor of xuanjing, and three are on the second floor of xuanjing. Among them, the lineup is very good.

After they came to Wang Fan, the monk on the fourth floor of xuanjing slapped the side stone pillar and said, "boy, we've been waiting for so long. Do you want to stop refining? Does this not mean that our brothers have been waiting for nothing? It's fantastic to try to send us off with a small jade medal, isn't it

Chapter 1718

Seeing this scene, the monks around all changed their faces and stepped back a little.

They are all casual practitioners. They don't have much background. Naturally, they don't want to cause unnecessary trouble.

Although some of them refined pills and accepted Wang Fan's favor, no one dared to say a word.

After all, the five friars are so powerful that they don't want to be provoked at all.

Wang Fan looked at the five people who appeared, but his face didn't change much. Instead, he asked calmly, "what do you want?"

There was a hint of irony in his eyes as he spoke.

As early as when he decided to start alchemy again, he had already anticipated this scene. Therefore, this scene was just expected.

"How's it going? Hehe, it's simple. If I guess correctly, you should have earned at least 100000 first-class spirit stones before, right

"As long as you give some to our brothers, we promise to leave immediately, and we won't trouble you any more. After all, you can't let our brother wait here in vain, can you

The man on the fourth floor of xuanjing gave a strange smile and stared at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listened to these words, the cold light in his eyes flashed, but soon disappeared. He asked in a deep voice, "how much do you want?"

"Not much." The man on the fourth floor of xuanjing stretched out five fingers and said, "just give us half, that is, 50000 top grade spirit stones."

He also licked his lips and murmured, "we have five brothers, just ten thousand each."

Wang Fan listened to this, but couldn't help laughing.

These five guys are really greedy. They want 50000 top quality spirit stones when they open their

mouths. They are just like lions.

Don't say that the price of these five people is too high. Wang fan can't agree at all. Even if they ask a low price, Wang fan can't agree.

After all, there are so many monks here, most of them have not been turned. If he took the lead in giving these five spirit stones, and the others asked him for them, what should he do?

"Are you sure you want to do this and ask me for 50000 top grade stone?" Wang fan can't help but ask again, but in his eyes, there is moriran's opportunity to kill.

"Nonsense, don't you think our brother can joke with you again? Don't talk nonsense. Do you give it or not? "

"If you don't, don't blame us for wasting you and robbing you of your storage bag. Although you can't kill people in this Bitu City, no one is in charge of the useless people. "

Hearing Wang Fan's question, the man on the fourth floor of xuanjing immediately became impatient, his tone became high, and said with a grim smile.

"Ah." Wang Fan listened to these words, but couldn't help sighing. He was going to continue to speak, but a cold voice came suddenly.

"I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen such shameless people like you."

"People have worked hard to earn the spirit stone, but you've come to capture it directly. It's just deceiving people too much. Get out of here, all of you, otherwise, don't blame me for wasting you five bastards

With the sound, a middle-aged man with triangular eyes appeared from a distance, and his eyes swept towards the five people coldly.

At the same time, the powerful breath of the five layers of xuanjing on him was released, and the whole scene was covered in an instant.

The man on the fourth floor of xuanjing had heard that someone was meddling in other people's affairs. He wanted to have an attack, but after he felt the breath of the other person, he immediately counseled, and his eyes flashed with fear.

As for the four companions beside him, their faces turned pale one by one, and they were no longer arrogant.

The five levels of xuanjing are not what they can deal with. They can only endure.

But the man on the fourth floor of xuanjing was very unwilling and said, "this elder martial brother, if you stand up, you just have a crush on his spirit stone. Why bother us?"

"In this way, five of our brothers only need ten thousand, and the remaining ninety thousand will all belong to you, OK?"

After that, he added, "although you are powerful, our five brothers are not vegetarian. If you really fight, even if you can abolish us, you will have to pay the price. "

"Oh, really?" Triangle eye middle-aged listen to this, can't help laughing, his fingers suddenly a little bit, that xuanjing four layers, suddenly cheered, "threat Laozi, what are you?"

With that, the man didn't talk nonsense either. His aura turned in an instant. He swung his right fist and bombarded the middle-aged man on the fourth floor of xuanjing.

The huge force of Qi stirred up, raised the sound of whir in the air, and the strong wind overflowed.

The middle-aged man in the fourth layer of xuanjing's face changed greatly. He opened his mouth and vomited a mouthful of turbid Qi. In a moment, he began to retreat.

At the same time, he had already grasped a huge pair of scissors in his hand and cut it to the triangle eye of the fifth floor of xuanjing.

Triangle eyes looking at this scene, eyes in a flash of cold light, straight fist grasp sword, a sword stab out. With a local sound, the tip of the sword had stabbed the huge scissors in an instant. The huge Qi stir to open, that Xuan realm four layer middle-aged immediately can't bear, vomit blood and retreat.

At this time, the triangle eye had taken a step forward again, and the tip of the sword turned to stab his Dantian directly.

Decisive, ruthless, quick, without the slightest bit of procrastination.

That Xuan realm four facial expression crazy change, can want to dodge, have already dodged not to open.

Hiss a, very quickly, that sword tip already ferociously stabs into his Dan Tian, raised a piece of blood fog.

At the same time, the aura of the middle-aged man on the fourth floor of xuanjing disappeared as if he had lost his breath. After he fell to the ground, his face turned pale.

His eyes were sad. He never thought that he had been abandoned in a flash.

Those friars around were even more crazy, making a sound of air-conditioning.

Hard, it's too hard.

They were full of fear in their triangular eyes.

The other four guys, who were with the middle-aged people on the fourth floor of xuanjing, turned pale.

They looked at the triangle in fear. They didn't dare to say a word of nonsense. They turned their heads and left quickly. They disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face still did not change much, but his heart was sneering.

He has noticed this triangle eye for a long time.

After all, among these monks, Wang Fan's five levels of cultivation in the mysterious realm is already the top one and stands out from the rest. It's impossible for Wang fan not to pay attention to it.

This person has been watching in the corner since he appeared. He doesn't mean to go forward to refine the pills, nor does he mean to leave.

He just stayed in the distance quietly, his eyes occasionally swept to Wang Fan, and his eyes would twinkle.

Obviously, it's just as bad.

What's more, Wang Fan didn't come out for a day or two. He didn't believe that someone would help him for no reason.

He is not related to this person, but this person helps. It is obvious that there is a ghost.

Wang Fan's guess is good. This triangle eye is the guy who intends to control Wang Fan and make Wang Fan a cash cow to earn Lingshi for him.

He originally intended to follow Wang Fan to leave, and then take it directly. Can see someone out to find Wang fan trouble, immediately changed his mind.

Compared with forcibly controlling Wang Fan, it would be better to be able to show kindness to Wang Fan, let Wang Fan remember his great kindness and be willing to work for him?

Chapter 1719

Wang Fan looked at the triangle eyes and sneered in his heart, but he was silent on the surface. On the contrary, he was very grateful and said, "thank you for your help. This is the top ten thousand spirit stone. It's my heart. I hope you can accept it."

He said, directly grab out a storage bag, put in ten thousand top grade spirit stone and throw it to triangle eye.

Although Wang fan knows the impure of this triangle eye, he can't tear his face before the other party shows it.

After all, triangle eye has helped him so far.

Triangle eye looking at Wang Fan's action, ha ha a smile, big hand a wave, that storage bag then returned to Wang Fan's hand again.

Looking at Wang Fan, he said with awe inspiring justice, "brother, I'm really polite. I'm not helping you because of your spirit stone, but because I can't stand the actions of those five people."

"If I collect your spirit stone, isn't it no different from those five people?"

Triangle eye a pair of justice awe inspiring appearance, give a person's feeling is very bright, but his heart is in sneer.

Just ten thousand high-quality spirit stone, do you want to send him? How ridiculous! Although there are many top ten thousand spirit stones, compared with Wang Fan's speed of collecting money, they are nothing at all.

He didn't want to cut off his road to wealth because of only ten thousand high-quality spirit stones.

"In that case, I won't insist. You can rest assured that next time I'll make another alchemy for you for free. "

Wang Fan looks at the triangle eye movement, sneers even more. He was also impolite. He took back the 10000 high-quality spirit stone, said it again, and then left.

Looking at this scene, he felt a little anxious immediately.

In his expectation, he helped Wang fan so much and was so righteous. Shouldn't wang fan be grateful to him and even make a friend? But now ..

only, he has pretended to be just and awe inspiring in front of the public. If he is angry now, it will only be his own shame. Helpless, he can only stare at Wang Fan's back, a cold smile, flash to keep up.

Since it's impossible to take the emotional route, don't blame him.

In a word, he will never let Wang Fan go.

After all, there are too few alchemists without background, and even fewer have lower

accomplishments than him.

It's not easy for him to meet such a person, and his cultivation is not as good as his own. Wouldn't it be a pity if he let it go?

Around those friars see triangle eye quickly chasing Wang Fan, immediately guessed the triangle eye idea.

They can't help but secretly scold the shamelessness of the triangle eye for being so hypocritical.

Hesitated again and again, except for a few bold male monks who followed up, the rest of the monks left here in a hurry with guilt on their faces.

Wang Fan galloped all the way to the extreme speed and went straight to the outside of BIDU city.

His figure was like a streamer. Except for those monks who were more than five stories in the mysterious realm, the rest of the monks could only feel a gust of wind, but they could not even detect Wang Fan's shadow.

Wang Fan heart sneer, that triangle eye as expected or catch up with.

And in addition to the triangle eye, there are two people also catch up.

The two men, one of whom was the wretched man who had been cut off by Wang Fan before, and the other was a very ugly black faced man.

Although the strength of this black faced man is only five levels of xuanjing, his breath is much more powerful than the triangle eye.

But the black faced man seemed to have a unique way to hide his breath, so the triangle eye didn't notice them.

Wang fan is also inadvertently, feel murderous, just aware of the existence of the two black faced men.

Wang Fan felt that the three men were coming, and his heart was full of murders.

He just earned the spirit stone by his ability. He didn't provoke these three people at all. But these three people, unexpectedly want to hit his idea, then don't blame him for being impolite.

Triangle eye and that black face man three people one front two hind chase after Wang Fan, the facial expression is equally cold terrible.

Originally, they were still trying their best to chase Wang Fan, but when they realized that Wang Fan's running direction was outside the city of BIDU, they immediately slowed down.

In their opinion, it is obviously better to start outside the city than in the city.

After all, there are many rules and restrictions in BIDU City, but there are not so many rules outside BIDU city.

However, the black faced man is slightly confused. He doesn't understand why Wang Fan wants to leave Bitu city.

Wang fan is not aware of his pursuit with the obscene man, he can understand. But if Wang Fan didn't notice the pursuit of triangle eye, he didn't believe it.

After all, the pursuit of triangle eye is unbridled, there is no hidden breath. As long as you're not a fool, you can detect it.

But since Wang Fan has noticed the pursuit of triangle eye, he still dares to leave Bitu city. Does Wang Fan have any helpers outside Bitu city?The black faced man thought so, and his heart became alert.

After he decided to go out of the city, he would observe first. If Wang Fan really had a helper, he would leave directly. If Wang fan doesn't have a helper, he will do it again.

After all, his purpose is only to avenge the wretched man and snatch the spirit stone from Wang Fan by the way, but he doesn't have much hatred with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan ran all the way, and soon ran out of Bitu city.

After he ran out of Bitu City, he kept on going away from Bitu city.

But after running a hundred Li, Wang Fan's speed slowed down, and his breath was unstable.

Triangle eye see, mental power swept around, found no ambush around, body shape a flash, then directly stopped in front of Wang Fan.

He no longer has the justice before awe inspiring, but stares at Wang Fan and says with a sneer, "run, why don't you run? I thought you could get away from me

Wang Fan listens to this words, the heart sneers, but the surface is startled to say, "elder martial brother, what do you want to do, I don't seem to have offended you?"

Although he spoke to the triangle eye again, his attention was focused on the black faced man who was not far away.

Because the person feels more dangerous than the triangle eye.

"What do I want to do? Ha ha Triangle eyes grimly smile, "I made justice to save you, but you didn't even say thank you. What do you say I want to do?"

"I promise justice, even if it is to save a white eyed wolf, it is better than saving you? Since you upset me, I'll embarrass you! "

"Ah?" Wang Fan's face changed again. He couldn't help but open his mouth and said innocently, "I gave you ten thousand top grade spirit stones. Thank you. You didn't want them."

"Ten thousand top grade spirit stones?" Xu Zhengyi didn't listen to this. Fortunately, when he heard that, he almost didn't get angry.

"I saved you, but you only gave me ten thousand high-quality spirit stones. Do you mean to send beggars! Is it possible that your life is only worth ten thousand first-class spirit stones? "

Xu Zhengyi is really a little angry. In his opinion, Wang Fan really doesn't appreciate it.

"What do you want?" Wang Fan's face turned white and he couldn't help but ask.

His heart is more angry!

If it had not been for the black faced man hiding in the dark, it would have been very difficult for him to face two xuanjing five layers at the same time with his strength. He would have killed the triangle eye long ago. How could he talk such nonsense with him.

Chapter 1720

"What do I want?" At the same time, the fox's face was really revealed, "this is simple. You follow me for ten years. After ten years, I will give you freedom!"

"What, following you for ten years?" As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he finally understood this guy's real intention.

At first, he thought that this guy wanted to rob him of all the spirit stones, but he didn't expect that this guy was more ruthless than he thought, and he wanted to control him directly.

Obviously, this guy wants to use him as a tool for collecting money.

"Why don't you?" Xu Zhengyi looked at Wang Fan's face and said with a smile, "you'd better promise, don't force me to use strong."

"Otherwise, you can't help suffering because of your simple cultivation."

Wang Fan's heart was angry and his killing machine burst. But the surface is still, the face struggling to change, finally nodded and said, "OK, I promise you."

Of course, Wang Fan would not really agree to use the triangle eye for ten years. He just wanted to use the triangle eye to fight against the black faced man.

At that time, as long as the triangle eye is killed by the black face man, he will face the black face man alone, and his grasp will be greater.

"You're smart!" Xu Zhengyi didn't know what Wang Fan was thinking. When he saw Wang Fan's promise, he burst out laughing, grabbed a black pill and threw it at Wang Fan.

"since you have promised, take this medicine first. Don't worry. As long as you're obedient, I'll give you the antidote. "

Wang Fan's heart is even more murderous, but on the surface, he says firmly, "that won't work. I won't take this pill for any reason. "

"You are a strong man in the five levels of xuanjing. I'm only one level of xuanjing. Do you think I can escape from you with my strength?"

"If you have to force me to take this pill, I'd rather die than fail!"

Hearing Wang Fan's words, Xu Zhengyi immediately frowned. He stared at Wang Fan for a long time. He nodded with a sneer when he felt that Wang Fan didn't seem to be cheating.

"Well, if you don't eat, don't eat, but you'd better not play tricks, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan did not speak, but his expression was full of reluctance.

He can't figure out why the black faced man hasn't appeared yet? Don't they want revenge? What are you waiting for when you don't show up for such a long time?

"Come on, follow me back to Bitu!" Xu Zhengyi didn't know what Wang Fan thought. After seeing Wang Fan's promise, he said a word coldly and led the way directly ahead.

Wang fan doesn't talk nonsense, so he should keep up.

He doesn't believe that the black faced man doesn't appear. If the other side doesn't appear all the time, he can only find an opportunity to kill Xu Zhengyi himself first, and then talk about it.

However, it is obvious that Wang fan is over worried.

Two talents just flashed less than 100 meters, accompanied by a sound of breaking the air suddenly appeared, the black faced man and the obscene man suddenly intercepted in front of them.

"Ah, you really let Li down. Originally Li Mou still thinks, you are to have what means, this just don't fear this triangle eye chase to kill. But I didn't expect that you were bluffing. It's a waste of time. "

After the black faced man appeared, he sighed and stared at Wang Fan.

He did not expect that Wang Fan did not even resist, so he chose to submit to Xu Zhengyi.

This let originally also want to see Wang Fan what means he, quite disappointed.

The black faced man didn't know that Wang Fan had already noticed his existence. It was because he was afraid of him that he pretended to submit to Xu Zhengyi.

Because the black faced man is self-confident, his hiding means, relying on a layer of mysterious Wang Fan, simply can not find.

Don't say it's Wang Fan. Don't you even see Xu Zhengyi on the fifth floor of xuanjing?

When Xu Zhengyi saw the two black faced men who suddenly appeared, his face immediately changed.

The other side can not be detected by him. Obviously, his strength will not be weaker than him. How can he not be afraid of such a person?

"It's you?" However, Xu Zhengyi quickly recognized the obscene man around the black faced man, and his inner secret was not good.

It's obvious that the other party is not for Wang Fan's spirit stone, but to seek revenge, which makes it difficult for him.

That wretched man didn't look at Xu Zhengyi at all, but resentfully looked at Wang Fan, "boy, dare to break my arm, today, you will surely die!"

Wang Fan was overjoyed to see the black faced man appear. But the surface is to make a pair of panic expression, side back, side toward justice said, "help me."

Hearing this, Xu Zhengyi's face was ugly. He even had the heart to kill Wang Fan.

This guy, who hasn't earned him a spirit stone, has caused him such a big trouble. It's really hateful.

If it were something else, Xu Zhengyi would never take charge of Wang Fan, but would immediately abandon Wang Fan and leave.

But now it's not the same. Wang fan is a cash cow. He is not willing to give up Wang Fan."This brother, I'm Xu Zhengyi. Previously, Xu Zhengyi was about to speak with his fist in his arms, but before he

finished speaking, he was interrupted coldly by the black faced man.

"As you are not qualified to negotiate with Li, I will give you three breaths and get out of here now. Otherwise, don't blame Li for killing you."

The black faced man's tone was extremely cold and arrogant, just like he was talking with a mole ant. He didn't pay attention to justice at all.

Wang fan is very happy when he listens to these words. He wants these two guys to fight, otherwise his plan will fail.

If the black faced man is a powerful man in the sixth level of xuanjing or even more powerful, he can't speak to Xu Zhengyi in this way. Maybe Xu Zhengyi doesn't dare to attack and can only leave in frustration.

But the black faced man has only five levels of xuanjing. In this way, it's strange that Xu Zhengyi, who has the same strength as xuanjing, can resist.

Sure enough, Xu Zhengyi listened to the black faced man's words, Teng was angry, and his face turned red completely.

The black faced man asked him to go away, otherwise he would be killed. It's too arrogant. It was really unacceptable to him.

When Xu Zhengyi was angry, he didn't think that he was so arrogant when he forced Wang Fan?

"It's a big tone. I want to see what you are. Why are you so arrogant and dare to tell me to get out of here?"

Xu Zhengyi's right hand trembled, the sword again, ferocious said.

"To die!" The black faced man is a cold smile, right hand a shake, a black silk line was its sacrifice out.

After the black silk thread came out, it immediately divided into countless ways, and twisted toward Xu Zhengyi in a strange and crazy way.

Seeing this, Xu Zhengyi's face immediately changed. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Li, you are Li devil!"

Li devil, a very vicious devil within a thousand li of Bitu city.

Although his strength was only five levels of xuanjing, he did not dare to provoke easily even if it was six or seven levels of xuanjing.

Because this person's method is too vicious and strange, especially the black silk thread. The sword cuts

continuously, the knife cuts continuously, and once entangled, there is only one way to die.

It is said that the fierce devil once jumped two levels in a row by virtue of the black silk thread and killed a seven level strong man in xuanjing, which shows his terror.

However, because the fierce devil has always been mysterious, few people have seen his face, so Xu Zhengyi didn't recognize his identity in advance.