

Mighty Sk 1721

Chapter 1721

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, I'll go, I'll go."

After recognizing the identity of Li devil, Xu Zhengyi dared to fight with him. He gathered his aura to resist and yelled out.

Other people don't know about the horror of the devil, but he knows about justice. This man is so famous that he is no match at all.

Although his strength is equal to that of Li devil, they are all five levels of xuanjing, but if they really fight, he can't even breathe.

"It's too late to get out now. Since you don't cherish the opportunity, go to die. "

However, the fierce devil didn't give Xu Zhengyi any chance at all. He bent his right hand a little, and the speed of the black silk thread suddenly soared. After directly wrapping Xu Zhengyi's sword, he madly extended to his body.

Xu Zhengyi's face immediately turned pale, and his face became extremely ferocious. The beany sweat gushed from his forehead, and he looked very miserable.

He drank crazily, desperately urged Lingqi to resist, and even burned Shouyuan's blood essence.

It's a pity that everything is in vain.

Just for a moment, the black silk thread wrapped Xu Zhengyi into a zongzi. In a burst of hissing voice, it cut his flesh and penetrated into his body.

At the moment when the black silk thread penetrated into the skin and flesh, Xu Zhengyi felt the pain of biting bones and piercing the heart. His whole body was sprayed with blood and howled.

However, after a few breaths, his wailing voice had weakened, his face was pale and he fell to the ground and became a corpse.

Xu Zhengyi, a powerful man in the five levels of xuanjing, was almost unable to resist in the hands of the Li demon, who had been practicing together. He had already died of several breaths. In this scene, Wang Fan's face turned white and his heart was heavy.

His eyes, which twined with Xu Zhengyi's black silk, also showed a strong dignity and fear.

I can't help it. This scene is really weird. People who are weird are a little hairy.

After killing Xu Zhengyi, the devil's right hand moves, and the black silk thread returns to his hands. It turns into a thread and twines around his fingertips.

The black silk thread kept turning around his fingertips, emitting strange black fog, which made his scalp numb.

He looked at Wang Fan and said in a ferocious voice, "it's you who broke my brother's right arm? You are so bold, even my brother of the devil dares to give up. "

The wretched man, who had been standing behind the fierce devil, pointed to Wang Fan with a venomous face and said, "boy, if you waste my arm, I will make you even die."

He turned his head and looked at the devil. "Elder martial brother Li, don't kill him. I'll control him and torture him every day until he dies!"

Wang Fan sneered and didn't speak, but the aura in his body was already surging wildly, and the hands behind him quickly made a mountain climbing seal.

He knew that it was meaningless to say anything at this time. Even if he was begging for mercy, the other party would not let him go. Instead of doing so, it's better to fight to the death without talking.

Although Wang Fan's seal is very obscure, the devil is obviously very sensitive to the fluctuation of heaven and earth's aura, and he is aware of it at the first time.

He didn't rush to do it. Instead, his eyes flashed a touch of sarcasm and said with a sneer, "I have long felt that you are not simple. If I guess well, you will surrender to justice, but you are also pretending to surrender. You are going to wait for the opportunity."

"Well, I just want to see what means you have. Don't let Li down."

Li demon head sneer of say, unexpectedly stood there to wait with interest.

He killed countless people, even the six and seven strong men in xuanjing had a deep fear of him. So he didn't believe that Wang Fan, just a mysterious place, could do anything to help him.

Wang Fan looked at the move of Li demon head, at the same time of dark relief, the facial expression also is dignified.

It's obvious that the devil has absolute confidence in his own strength. This kind of person is really hard to provoke.

Wang Fan did not speak, but also accelerated the condensation of the mountain climbing seal. Soon, the twelve mountain climbing seals had been condensed out, and completely integrated.

After fusion, the mountain climbing seal is more solid and transparent than before, and it is also more dangerous.

Moreover, at the moment when the twelve mountain climbing seals were completely integrated, a terrible energy wave suddenly spread out, making the space turbulent within ten miles.

There are even cracks in the space around the fanshanyin.

At this moment, the grimace's face finally changed and became a little dignified.

"It's a terrible skill. I'm afraid its power has reached the level of heaven?" He murmured, no longer dare to hold big, right hand a shake, "go!"

In a flash, the black silk thread twinkling between him flashed out again and twined rapidly towards Wang Fan. "Death At the same time, Wang fan is also a burst drink, hands suddenly push -

whoosh!

After the fusion, the mountain climbing seal instantly penetrated the air, set off cracks and ripples, and shot at the devil and the black silk thread.

The fierce evil head looks at this scene, the facial expression changes again, the hand is madly making a seal knot, at the same time loudly shout a way, "give me a fetter!"

With his voice, the black silk thread, suddenly emerged layers of black fog, black fog instantly formed a wall type barrier, hard to intercept before the mountain print.

Almost at the moment when the black fog barrier was formed, the mountain climbing seal had already gone up.

Boom!

There was a terrible sound like destroying the sky and destroying the earth, and the earth trembled suddenly.

The terrible energy waves spread like ripples, and everywhere they passed, they were in a mess.

The trees were broken and the rocks were destroyed. On the ground, cracks in the thighs spread out like cobwebs, extending to the distance.

The black fog barrier and the mountain climbing seal are intertwined, and they make a hissing sound. In the hissing sound, the black fog gradually dissipates, and the mountain climbing seal is becoming more and more dim.

When the black fog barrier is completely destroyed, the mountain climbing seal is also completely turned into a light spot and dissipated.

Li Mo's head couldn't help spouting a mouthful of blood, and his face became pale. However, in his eyes, there was an almost crazy color of greed.

It's just a mysterious place. It's too bad to be able to break through his black fog barrier with his martial arts skills.

You know, even the six strong men in xuanjing couldn't smash his black fog barrier so easily.

This kind of martial arts, he is a fierce devil, and he must take it for himself!

Wang Fan's face became pale and his heart became more dignified.

This is the first time that he has encountered the situation that the mountain climbing seal has been completely blocked.

However, Wang Fan didn't have so many ideas as Li Mo tou. Almost at the moment when they were offset, he jumped up abruptly, grabbed the shadow knife in his hand and killed Li Mo tou crazily.

"Qijue Dao!"

The terrible waves of swords spread all over the world, and set off a terrible power. But the devil was not surprised but pleased.

"Well done!" He laughed wildly, his hands suddenly moved, and the black silk thread suddenly spread wildly.

One point two, two points four, four points eight ..

soon they scattered into thousands of paths, and entangled with Wang Fan.

Chapter 1722

Wang Fan looks at this scene, his face can't help but change immediately. The scenes of Xu Zhengyi being killed by black silk thread before, just like movie pictures, flashed through his mind.

"Break it for me!" Wang Fan opened his mouth and roared fiercely. His aura became more crazy. The attack also turned abruptly and went to the black silk thread.

However, when the huge sword wave bombarded the black silk thread, it made a series of roaring sound, and then completely collapsed.

"You can't break it, just let it go. I want not only your seal skills, but also your Sabre skills. Ha ha ha. "

Although the devil's face was pale, he was very excited. He murmured, with a wild grin.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was just in the dark, had so many means and was so terrible.

He is now more convinced that Wang Fan's submission to justice is obviously false.

After all, with Wang Fan's means, let alone justice, even the five levels of xuanjing, which are more powerful than justice, may not be able to resist.

It can even be said that if it were not for his fierce devil, the black silk thread was extremely strange and special, even he would not be Wang Fan's opponent.

Wang Fan, who is on the first floor of the mysterious world, is really too terrible and adverse. Today, he must take down Wang Fan and capture these rebellious martial arts of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy, and he didn't speak. Instead, he directly grasped the shadow knife, and with the help of the aftereffect of the seven unique swords, he blasted on the black line.

Unfortunately, it is still in vain.

Just listening to the sound of a Dangdang, his shadow knife is like splitting on the top of Vajra. It's hard to shake, let alone cut.

Li devil's face is more pale, but his eyes are more crazy.

He pointed at Wang Fan and said, "go, bind!"

In an instant, the black silk thread directly bypassed the shadow knife and wound madly towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He immediately showed his fog shadow and streamer, and began to retreat crazily.

However, although his speed is fast, it is still not as good as the black silk thread.

Just for a moment, the black silk thread swarmed up and completely entangled Wang Fan's whole body.

From a distance, Wang fan is like a zongzi, wrapped in nearly a thousand black silk threads.

Wang Fan's face is more ugly. He is frantically urging the aura in his body to break the shackles of the black line.

However, he was shocked to find that his aura seemed to be bound in general, and the flow was very

slow.

A stabbing pain came, and the black silk thread soon penetrated his skin and brought up the blood thread. Then, it penetrated into his meridian bones.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy and his heart was shocked.

What the hell is this black silk thread? How can it be so weird and terrible? Not only the shadow knife cuts continuously, but even the aura can be bound by it?

"Boy, take your life. If you give up the two skills you used before, I may spare your life. But if you are stubborn, don't blame me for being rude. "

Li demon looks at Wang Fan who is bound by the black silk thread and smiles ferociously.

At this moment, he was completely relieved.

Because as long as the person is entangled by his black silk thread, even if it is the ninth floor of xuanjing, there is only one way to die.

"If you want me to hand over my martial arts skills, you have a dream!" Wang Fan disdained sneer, continue to start the crazy struggle.

Although he is in a bad situation, he is not a man waiting to die. Even if he has a chance, he will try.

Under Wang Fan's madness, the black silk thread penetrated faster. Soon, it had cut most of his arteries.

But, at that moment when the black silk thread cut most of the arteries on Wang Fan's body, the sudden change!

I saw a strange golden energy from Wang Fan's blood vessels. It was just a roll. The strange and terrible black silk thread seemed to be frightened. It gave out a strange shriek, and then disappeared completely.

At the same time, those black silk threads that had not been rolled were just like seeing something terrible. They were no longer under the control of the devil. They left Wang Fan's body crazily and began to flee.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, first a Leng, the moment is some scalp numbness.

Where is this black silk thread? It's a group of tiny and terrible black worms.

Those black silk threads are actually made up of dense black insects, thus forming silk threads.

Just because this insect is too small, if you don't check it carefully, you can't even detect your mental strength.

Wang Fan also heard the shriek and found that the black silk thread was composed of countless black insects. Otherwise, he could not see it. Looking at the crazy black bug, Wang Fan had a very disgusting feeling. He pointed at the black bug and drank, "out!"

With the word "Mie", the golden energy is like a tornado. Suddenly, it turns into a big net and rushes towards the black insects.

Those black insects meet the golden energy, instantly disappear, just a moment, then completely into nothingness.

The fierce devil's mind is for a while, open mouth gush out several mouthfuls of blood, some weak of fall on the ground.

He looked at Wang Fan in horror and muttered to himself, "how can it be? How can it be? What the hell is that golden energy? "

He couldn't believe it.

At this time, the whole body of the bloody Wang Fan has stood up, he sneered at the Li devil, said, "now, I see you have what means."

After that, his right hand trembled, shadow knife waved again, crazy toward the Li devil cut down.

The fierce devil woke up with a start, didn't have the slightest hesitation, flashed back, even the wretched man didn't care.

All his hard work was on the black bug, which was the root of everything.

Now that the black bug is destroyed, he has no more cards.

At this time, even compared with the previous Xu Zhengyi, I'm afraid he is far inferior.

"Run? Did you run? That trash mocks and humiliates me. He deserves to be beheaded. "

"But it's very nice of you to kill me and avenge me. After seeing my martial arts skills again, I became greedy. I'm really worthy of dying! "

Wang Fan said with a sneer. The little aura left in his body poured out and went straight to the devil.

"No!" The fierce devil screams in fear, but he can't change anything at all.

Just in a flash, the shadow knife rolled up the violent killing power and crossed his throat. A head rises up in the blood column, and the devil falls to the ground and dies in an instant!

Hunter prey, instant conversion, the price of conversion, is death!

The wretched man looked at this scene, until now, did not come back.

He seems to be unable to accept why elder martial brother Li, who was in charge of Wang Fan's life and death, suddenly gave his life.

Wang fan doesn't have the idea of talking nonsense with the obscene man. After he kills the devil, the shadow knife suddenly spins and directly takes up the obscene man's head.

Then, after grabbing the storage bag on the two men, he flashed and disappeared here in an instant.

Not long after Wang Fan disappeared, several figures appeared here.

They first looked at the dead Li demon head, and then looked at the direction of Wang Fan's departure, and the light appeared in their eyes.

Chapter 1723

"Demon Li, someone killed him. It must be very hard for him. Looking at the previous martial arts, even if they can't reach the level of heaven, I'm afraid there is not much difference. "

"Heaven level martial arts, this is the most precious. This man must not let it go, chase!"

Two of them said to themselves, then flashed and chased Wang Fan in the direction of leaving.

Their eyes all showed a blazing light, which was obviously the idea of Wang Fan's martial arts.

Although it's a hundred miles away from the capital of Bitu, the power of fanshanyin and qijuedao is so great that they pay attention to it.

Wang Fan ran all the way. After he ran to a dense forest, he quickly arranged layers of array on a huge tree to form a boundary. Then he flashed and went in.

His face was very gloomy, because he clearly realized that he was being tracked again.

And this time, his pursuers are stronger and have reached the peak of xuanjing. This kind of strength is not what he can compete with now.

After Wang Fan entered the array, he completely restrained his breath.

He can only pray now that there is no master of the array among the pursuers. Otherwise, even if the

boundary of the array he arranged is extremely mysterious, it is still likely to be noticed by the other party.

A few minutes later, with the flash of the figure, the three shadows appeared here.

One of them had a mental sweep. He could not help frowning and muttering to himself, "strange, how can the breath disappear here? Can he blink?"

The other two were also gloomy, but they didn't speak. Instead, their mental power spread wildly, and they scanned wildly within dozens of miles.

They scanned very carefully and did not miss a single plant.

Wang Fan hiding in the giant tree, his face is more and more dignified, he not only completely convergence of the breath, and even slowed down the heartbeat.

He was like a woodcarving, motionless.

Because he knows that even if he makes a tiny move, he is likely to be exposed, and the cost of exposure is likely to be death.

For Wang Fan, more than an hour is longer than a century.

More than an hour later, the three men's face more gloomy, heart are completely disappointed.

Because they got nothing.

"It seems that the guy really used some means to escape. Let's go!" One of them said with a gloomy face, and then left here in a flash.

The other two look at each other and are unwilling to leave.

Wang Fan looked at the three people who had left, but he still didn't move.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, the three men appeared here again, the spirit of crazy scan a circle, and then face more gloomy left.

After so many times, they returned here three times, and then left for the fourth time, and never came back.

But Wang Fan still did not move, but slowly closed his eyes, began to urge the spirit in his body to heal.

It wasn't until late at night that he jumped from the top of the tree, took out the shadow knife, opened a cave nearby, and went in.

He first opened the wretched man's storage bag and took a look. He was greatly disappointed.

This guy is really poor. He only has ten thousand medium quality spirit stones. There are no high quality spirit stones and low quality spirit stones. As for the spirit grass, Wang Fan did not even see the root hair.

He threw the ten thousand spirit stone at his feet, and then opened the storage bag of the devil.

Originally, after looking at the obscene man's storage bag, he didn't hold much hope for the fierce devil's storage bag.

But when he saw what was inside, he was immediately shocked and his face became ecstatic.

There are more than two million high-quality spirit stones in the Li devil's storage bag. As for the spirit grass, there are thousands of them.

Wang Fan put the spirit stone into his space ring, and then grabbed out the spirit grass and started the crazy refining. He decided to use the spirit grass to improve his strength first.

When Wang Fan was practicing in seclusion, he paid Lingshi's Inn in Bitu city. A woman in a bamboo hat came here.

Although she was wearing a hat, she could not see her face clearly, but her figure was excellent, and she also gave people a very cold feeling.

She has a noble and holy temperament, which gives people a sense of prestige and dare not blaspheme.

"Fairy, fairy, do you want to stay in an inn?" The shopkeeper just looked at the girl and lowered his head. Even his voice became stuttering.

The woman shook her head slowly, "I don't live in a shop, I'm looking for someone."

Her voice is very clear, and very cold, in the sound of the moment, here seems to be covered with a layer of frost, cold body.

"Looking, looking for someone? Who are you looking for?" The shopkeeper didn't dare to neglect him and asked quickly.

"Wang Fan." The woman said slowly. In the past, the shopkeeper would never tell outsiders the information of the guests living in the inn, but in the face of this woman, he was really scared and didn't dare to talk nonsense.

After reading the guest's information, the waiter said, "he, he's in room A-3 on the second floor, but"

just before the words behind the waiter were spoken, the woman had already flashed up to the second floor.

The woman soon found room 3 with a slightly excited look. However, when her mental power swept to the empty room, the excitement had disappeared in an instant.

"Ah." She sighed deeply, then flashed out of the window and left.

But the woman didn't know. She had just left. A man and a woman appeared from afar and entered the inn.

The man is in his thirties. He is handsome with sword eyebrows and stars.

He was wearing a purple robe, and he was full of noble spirit. In addition, he was arrogant, arrogant and arrogant.

Comparatively speaking, although the woman beside him was as proud as before, she was just like a slave when facing a man. She was arrogant and respectful.

If Wang Fan was here, she would be recognized as one of the six maids who followed Zixia fairy.

"It seems that what you expected is not bad. Zixia fairy really knows that despondent sanxiu, and obviously has a lot to do with it!"

The man looked at the direction of the woman's departure, with a touch of extreme anger in his eyes, and then stepped into the inn.

Shop boy saw the man come in, his face immediately changed, cold sweat came out directly.

He was thinking, my God, what day is it today? How come there are two big people in the shop?

Although he doesn't know a man, he just looks at his clothes and bearing, and knows that he is definitely extraordinary.

You know, their inn is one of the worst in the whole city. It's impossible for people like men to patronize it.

Shop boy's face showed a trace of deference, and he was about to speak. The man said coldly, "what did the woman in the hat do before, and what did she say to you?"

Because the woman had only mental power to sweep the room before, and had left when she learned that there was no one, but she was not close to the room, so the man did not know the purpose of the woman.

"She, she asked a guest for information." The shopkeeper didn't dare to neglect him, so he hurried to reply.

"Which guest?" The cold light in the man's eyes is more serious, cold voice asks a way.

"Room three, Wang Fan."

Chapter 1724

"Wang Fan!" The man's eyes suddenly coagulated, and his whole body suddenly appeared a huge killing opportunity.

Under this murderous opportunity, the shop boy's face suddenly turned pale. He felt as if there was a wild beast standing in front of him, and he had a sense of suffocation.

Even the maid of Zixia fairy, whose delicate body was also suddenly trembled, could not help but quickly stepped back.

The killing is so terrible that they can't bear it.

"Wang Fan! I'd like to see where you are sacred and why you can make her visit in the dark at night. "

The man once again gritted his teeth and murmured. His figure flashed and appeared beside the maid. He grabbed her trembling body and disappeared in an instant.

The shopkeeper's eyes were startled, until the other party left for a long time.

He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead with his sleeve, and then collapsed on the chair as if he had collapsed.

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Wang Fan didn't know what happened in the inn, and he was closed for nearly a month.

He first refined the spirit grass in the Li devil's storage bag into elixir, and then began the crazy absorption practice.

A month later, his strength came to the peak of the first level of xuanjing, only one step away from the second level of xuanjing.

However, this step is extremely difficult for Wang Fan. However hard he tries, he can't cross it.

Helpless, he sighed and could only stop practicing.

"A month has passed. I don't know if the Zixia fairy is still in the city of BIDU. I don't know whether this person is Mei Jie or not, but anyway, I have to find out about it."

"If she is really Mei Jie, then she doesn't recognize me. There must be something hidden. I have to find out."

Wang Fan whispered, his eyes flickered with a touch of firmness, and then he left the cave.

He kept it in his heart all the time.

Because he did not believe that there would be such a similar person in the world.

However, his heart and some worry, worry about the other side is really song Rumei.

After all, Yuanmen is not a secular city. There are not many rules and laws here. It's natural selection and the law of the jungle.

With song Rumei's ability, if you really come to Yuanmen, it will be dangerous step by step. Even Wang Fan did not have the power to turn the world around.

After Wang Fan left the cave, he quickly ran to the capital.

However, he hesitated a little when he was more than ten miles away from Bitu city. After changing his clothes, he changed his face again.

He changed his face not because he knew that the mysterious man had gone to the inn to find him, but because he remembered that he had been chased and killed by three powerful men on the ninth floor of xuanjing after he killed the demon.

He didn't know whether the three men were in Bitu city or waiting for the hare, so for the sake of caution, he did so.

He doesn't want to be discovered by three people as soon as he enters Bitu city. Once that happens, he can't fly.

No matter how confident he was, he was not sure that he would escape from Shengtian under the encirclement of three powerful men on the ninth floor of xuanjing.

Wang Fan put on a light blue clothes, easy to become a sallow face of middle-aged, slowly into the blue capital.

After entering Bitu City, Wang Fan didn't go directly to the restaurant to find out the news, but rushed to the inn he chose to live in.

He wanted to see if anyone was watching around the inn, so as to infer whether he would be in danger.

Although a month has passed, he paid half a year's stone at the beginning, so strictly speaking, he is still a guest of the inn, and the room should be reserved for him.

However, when Wang Fan approached the inn, his expression suddenly froze.

Because the inn has become a ruins, and you can still see the dark red blood on the ruins.

In front of the inn, there were friars in a circle. They were all pointing and talking in a low voice.

"Ah, it's a disaster. There are more than 30 staff members and more than 100 guests in the inn. They are all implicated by the so-called Wang Fan and died unexpectedly. It's a pity, it's a pity."

"I don't know what kind of earth shaking things Wang Fan did. He angered Yang Tianhao, the young master of the Yang family in the Long'ao Empire, and made him implicate so many innocent people in a rage."

"To say, Yang Tianhao is really cruel. He can't find Wang Fan, but he takes out his anger with irrelevant people. It's extremely vicious."

"Shh, you can keep your voice down, or you will be the next one to be killed by Yang Tianhao."

"Although the Yang family of the Long'ao empire can only be regarded as a second-class family in the Long'ao Empire, it would be very wonderful if they were placed in this fiery country. Even the royal family dare not easily provoke, let alone us. "

Wang Fan listened to the comments of the people around him, and his heart was shocked suddenly. At the same time, he was also puzzled.

Long Ao Empire, Yang family, Yang Tianhao, he doesn't know this man. Why does this man want to kill him and involve so many innocent people? Is this man one of the nine levels of xuanjing, the three men who pursued and killed him at the beginning? But those three xuanjing nine layers, have already entered the middle age, how to look with Childe two words do not match the edge.

Wang Fan couldn't understand it, but there was a huge killing opportunity in his heart.

Let's not say why this man wanted to trouble him, but why he killed so many innocent people because of Wang Fan. This man should die ten thousand times.

"Yang Tianhao!" Wang Fan clenched his teeth and whispered, deeply remembering the name. He bowed to the ruins that had been razed to the ground unobtrusively, and said in his heart,

"I'm sorry, you can rest assured that I, Wang Fan, will make Yang Hao pay the price, so as to comfort

your spirits in heaven!"

After all this, Wang Fan was about to leave. Suddenly, a voice came into his ear.

"Ah, it's really a disaster for a beautiful woman. His fiancée's sweetheart secretly meets other men in the middle of the night. Naturally, Yang Tianhao can't accept it. It's just that his means are too cruel. "

What's wrong with beauty? Meeting people secretly in the middle of the night?

Wang Fan listens to this words, eyelid immediately is can't help a jump, instant toward the source of that voice looked in the past.

I saw that the speaker was a young man in his twenties or twenties. The strength of the young man was on the third floor of the mysterious world. At this time, his eyes were showing a complex color, and he was whispering to a man beside him.

Wang fan saw that the two young people had no threat to themselves, and carefully investigated the next four weeks. When he found that there was no abnormality, he moved, and quietly leaned toward the young man.

After leaning over, Wang Fan's eyes showed curiosity and made an appearance of gossip. "Brother, please. What did you just say about the fiancée secretly meeting others? How can you say that? Let's hear it."

With Wang Fan's voice, not only Wang Fan, but also many people around him came together, showing a curious and gossip expression.

When the young man listened to Wang Fan's question, he was suddenly surprised. However, when he found that Wang Fan had only one level of cultivation in xuanjing, he immediately relaxed his vigilance.

He looked at the group of friars who looked like curious babies around him, coughed on purpose, and then he said with great pride, "well

Chapter 1725

"Oh, brother, you don't want to play tricks. These are ten pieces of medium quality spirit stones. I'll pay you for the wine."

A rough and crazy man was more anxious than Wang Fan. As soon as the young man said three words, he couldn't wait to interrupt. Then he lost ten pieces of Zhongpin Lingshi.

Young people are also very happy to receive Lingshi, so they simply don't sell the key, but quickly say,

"as we all know, Zixia fairy has an engagement with Yang Tianhao, and it is for Zixia fairy that Yang Tianhao has traveled so far to China."

"Originally everything was fine. Although it is said that Zixia fairy didn't have a cold for Yang Tianhao, she didn't make any special action and didn't cause Yang Tianhao's obvious dissatisfaction."

"But just a month ago, a sanxiu came to Bitu city. This sanxiu boldly stopped Zixia fairy's sedan chair."

"Although Zixia fairy didn't pay attention to this man at that time, she also threatened him to kill him if he dares to make trouble again."

"But that night, Zixia fairy couldn't help it. After Qiaozhuang changed her face, she went to the inn where the man was, which is here."

"Zixia fairy is very obscure. It is reasonable that Yang Tianhao could not have known. But Zixia fairy did not expect that Yang Tianhao had secretly bribed one of her maidservants. "

"The maid not only told Yang Tianhao everything, but also took Yang Tianhao to follow Zixia fairy."

"That Zixia fairy's private meeting was Wang Fan. But Wang Fan was not in the inn that night, so Zixia fairy didn't see him. "

"But in spite of this, Yang Tianhao was angry. He sent someone to spy on the inn. As long as Wang Fan appears, he will take it directly. "

"I just don't know whether it's the leakage of information, or whether Wang Fan has encountered something else and has not come back. Under Yang Tianhao's impatience, he slaughtered the whole inn

The young man said what he knew in one breath, which was very clear.

"What, Zixia fairy has a sweetheart and has a private meeting late at night?"

"How can it be? Zixia fairy is the top ten beauties in our country. Even Yang Tianhao, she doesn't fake words. How can she have a sweetheart?"

"No wonder Yang Tianhao is so angry that his fiancée secretly meets with other men. As long as a man can't stand this kind of thing."

People around listen to this, can not help but start to marvel, shocked.

Wang Fan's heart is also quite shocked, he finally understands why Yang Tianhao killed the whole Inn because of him.

At the same time, he has also confirmed that Zixia fairy is indeed song Rumei. Otherwise, Zixia fairy could not come to him at all, and still secretly came to him late at night.

Wang Fan's heart set off a huge wave.

Song Rumei actually came to the yuan gate. Not only that, but she also changed into a Zixia fairy, and she had an engagement?

Wang Fan could not help clenching his fist, and his heart set off a strong anger.

He deeply breathed a few breath, is going to leave here quietly, but at this time, with a breath approaching, a very cold voice came.

"Who told you that Zixia fairy had a sweetheart? Who told you that Zixia fairy came out to meet Wang Fan secretly? Where do you come from? "

Wang Fan listened to the voice, his face immediately became cold.

He was so familiar with the voice that it was one of the six maids of Zixia fairy that day.

Sure enough, he turned to look, and immediately saw that the girl with a mean face came over with a cold face.

The maid's eyes were like electricity, staring at the young man coldly, with a chill in her eyes.

"Me, me." The young man looked at the maid, his face turned white immediately, and his voice trembled.

Although the maid's strength is only three levels of xuanjing, which is equivalent to him, the other girl's clothes already represent her identity, the person of Zixia heavenly palace.

He can't be provoked by any means.

"Pa!"

As soon as the word "I" came down, the maid stepped forward and slapped her in the face.

The young man let out a pain hum, and his teeth were taken out in an instant, but he dared to be angry.

As for his so-called friend, at this moment, he had already moved slightly away from the youth, and bowed his head to say nothing.

Most of the people around them are silent and dare not breathe.

Zixia Tiangong is the first gate of the fire kingdom. It is an absolute Big Mac. No one dares to provoke the fire Kingdom, even the royal family.

Although this woman is only a maidservant of Zixia fairy, she is also a member of Zixia heavenly palace, and her identity is naturally rising.

"What are you doing? Don't you know that disaster comes from the mouth? Who told you that Zixia fairy was interested in Wang Fan, and who told you that Zixia fairy came out late at night to meet Wang Fan secretly? "The maid's eyes were cold, but they were even more murderous.

She was the one who followed Zixia fairy with Yang Tianhao at the beginning. She was also the maidservant who was bought by Yang Tianhao.

Although she is very afraid of Yang Tianhao, she is just like a clever female cat in front of Yang Tianhao, but she is still very arrogant and domineering in front of outsiders.

During this period of time, I don't know who spread this kind of thing, which caused rumors everywhere, so Yang Tianhao was very angry.

Because it was Zixia fairy that she followed Yang Tianhao, she naturally became Yang Tianhao's first suspect.

Yang Tianhao will all anger all hair on her body, her as a dog in general, all kinds of abuse, make her miserable.

So when she heard the rumors spread by the youth, she was naturally very angry and wanted to kill the youth immediately.

"I, I am from..." young people dare not talk nonsense, is about to say the source of information, but at this time, Wang Fan cold mouth.

"It's too wide of you to care about what you are, isn't it? Are you the cheap girl who betrays Zixia fairy? "

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, everyone's face changed greatly.

No one thought that someone should be so bold, dare to challenge the people of Zixia Tiangong, and call them cheap girls.

This is too bold!

The maidservant's face is suddenly become iron blue, and then suddenly turned, cold looked at Wang Fan.

Her whole body, but also emerged endless killing.

"If you insult me, you will die!" In a rage, the maidservant's figure flashed to Wang Fan. Then she waved her hand and fanned Wang Fan's face.

This slap, she made a great effort, than the previous slap to the youth, the strength is also numerous times.

In her opinion, Wang Fan, who was just in the dark, could not avoid her slap at all. Under her slap, Wang Fan's whole face will be broken!

"Cunt, you are so overbearing that you always hit people in the face. It seems that I need to let you try the taste of being hit in the face."

With a cold smile and a wrong figure, Wang Fan had already passed the girl's slap, and then with a wave of his right hand, he lashed out on her pink and mean face.

Pop!

A crisp sound!

The audience was dead in a moment!

Chapter 1726

No one thought that Wang Fan really dares to hit a woman in the face!

This is really shocking!

What makes them even more incredible is that Wang Fan clearly has only one level of xuanjing. No matter how careless a woman is, she has three levels of xuanjing cultivation.

How on earth did Wang Fan avoid the slap of a woman and slap her back? However, they soon reflected that Wang Fan mostly hid his accomplishments.

The mean maidservant was also stunned at the moment. She covered her swollen cheek with one hand, looked at the bloodstain she vomited on the ground, and felt the sting again. She couldn't say a word.

After a long time, she completely recovered. She pointed at Wang Fan and screamed, "dog, how dare you hit me in the face! I'll kill you!"

The maid screamed. She could not take care of the young man any more and killed Wang Fan crazily.

"Bitch, I just want to teach you a lesson this time. Next time I see you bullying others, I don't mind sending you on the road."

Wang Fan cold smile, but did not entangle with the woman, but a flash of body shape, then fled to the distance.

"Where to go!" Seeing this, the maid was even more angry, and without any hesitation she ran after her.

At this time, angry she is not willing to think about why Wang fan can hit her, even more lazy to think whether she is Wang Fan's opponent.

She just wanted to catch up with Wang Fan, and then tortured and humiliated her so that she got angry.

Wang Fan's mental power swept to the woman's pursuit, and his eyes flashed a touch of sarcasm. He did not turn back and continued to run away from the distance.

The first reason why he slapped the woman was to help the young man out of the siege. The second reason was that he deliberately angered the woman so that she could pursue herself.

In this way, he would be able to take this girl and then press Yang Tianhao's accomplishments and whereabouts. By the way, ask the whereabouts of Zixia fairy, and confirm the identity of Zixia fairy.

After all, as a rootless duckweed, Wang fan doesn't even have a friend. There are too few sources of information. It's too difficult to investigate things. If we can take this girl, then everything will be different.

"Son of a bitch, stop! Dare to hit me in the face, I will tear you The woman screamed wildly, and her eyes were filled with the color of mad resentment.

She never thought that she would be provoked and beaten by others when she came out this time.

You know, she's from Zixia Tiangong. In this BIDU City, let alone the monk of xuanjing, I'm afraid that even a strong one dare not easily provoke her.

Today, however, an accident happened. Just a mole ant on the first floor of the mysterious world hit her in the face. She couldn't accept it.

"Get out of my way, bitch. If you dare to chase me again, I'll just suck your face and skin you! "

Wang Fan sneer, constantly stimulating the autumn rain, forcing her to be more angry, more desperate to pursue.

"Ah Sure enough, that autumn rain is really not light gas, but also venomous crazy, desperate to catch up.

She is so used to bullying people that she can't stand such humiliation at all.

If Wang fan is as noble as Yang Tianhao, that's OK. Look at the image of Wang Fan. It's obviously not like he has a background.

Wang Fan realized that autumn rain was coming, so he stopped talking nonsense and continued to run away without looking back.

He didn't escape aimlessly, but his mental power spread wildly, exploring the surrounding environment and road.

After all, this is the capital of Bitu. Once the scream of autumn rain catches danieng's attention, Wang Fan will be in trouble.

Wang Fan did not dare to escape for a long time, and did not dare to take the busy road.

After he realized that no one was coming and no one's mental power was detected, he flashed into a dead end.

After Qiuyu chased in, he saw that there was no way ahead. First he was stunned, then he couldn't help laughing ferociously, "run, you continue to run, I Qiuyu want to see where you can escape!"

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the autumn rain, but after he entered, his mental power spread out crazily, his hands danced, and quickly arranged the array.

He wants to shield everything here from being seen.

"The boundary of array?" Seeing this, Qiuyu was stunned at first, and then continued to smile with disdain, "you are just a level of xuanjing, and dare to arrange the array in front of me?"

"Before I was careless, you slapped me. This time, I must abolish you, and then torture you

Qiuyu grins grimly and grabs the sword at his waist with a clang sound. Then he shakes wildly and pours at Wang Fan.

With the sword in her hand stabbed out of that moment, the air was torn out of a few small needle awn, needle awn dense, toward Wang Fan shrouded.

Although Qiuyu is mean and angry, it is not without brain. She not only moved her hand first, but also showed her high-level martial arts skills as soon as she did it. Obviously, she was also afraid of capsizing in the sewer.

"What's the main idea? You slut, even if you are not careless, I want to slap you, I can still slap you. "

Wang Fan disdained a smile, right hand a shake, instantly grabbed out the shadow knife, split cloud sword technique, directly to the autumn rain.

Wang fan doesn't dare to use Qijue Dao and other martial arts skills to deal with Qiuyu. Otherwise, if one can't do it well, he will kill the other.

The roaring sound resounded and the blade curled. In a moment, the sword Qi was torn apart and the ripples spread out, but they were all blocked by the formation of the border.

Autumn rain spouts out a mouthful of blood, his face suddenly changes at this moment.

Wang Fan even tore her attack with a knife. How could she not know that she was not Wang Fan's opponent at all?

She didn't dare to fight any more. She ran back wildly. She just ran tens of meters. Then she bumped into the boundary of the array and was bounced back.

Wang Fan steps forward with a sneer, slaps it directly on the ground, and then cheers coldly, "bitch, don't struggle, you can't escape."

Another slap down, the other half of Qiuyu's face became swollen, and the corners of his mouth were dripping with blood.

She looked at Wang Fan tremblingly, and her eyes showed fear, "who are you and what do you want?"

Finally, she added, "I'm a disciple of Zixia Tiangong. If I have something to do, Zixia Tiangong will definitely trace it to the end."

"Even if I disappear for a long time, the patriarch will come out to look for me. Then you will not be able to fly."

Wang Fan listened to these words, his face remained unchanged, and he slapped him again without hesitation. Then he said,

"it's not your turn to threaten me. Now I only ask a few questions. If you cheat me, I'll scrap you, strip your clothes and throw them out. "

The autumn rain hears this words, the Jiao body mercilessly trembles.

She has already realized that Wang fan is absolutely bold, ruthless and decisive. She will definitely do what she says and will not be afraid of her threat. So she asked in a deep voice, "what do you want to ask?"

"One, what's the name of Zixia fairy and where is it now? 2、 Where is Yang Tianhao now? What is his cultivation

As soon as Wang Fan's question came out, Qiuyu's face changed greatly. "You, who are you, Wang Fan?"

Chapter 1727

Although Qiuyu is mean and cruel, she is by no means a brainless person. Through Wang Fan's question, she immediately guesses Wang Fan's identity.

Her heart set off a storm, how she did not expect, at this time, Wang Fan even dare to appear, but also dare to boldly attack her.

At this time, she already understood that Wang Fan had deliberately attracted her. It's just funny that she was cheated.

Wang Fan looked at the face of the changeable autumn rain, sneered, "now I ask you, not you ask me, there is a word of nonsense, don't blame me heartless."

Qiuyu felt Wang Fan's cold eyes, and her delicate body didn't dare to talk nonsense any more. Instead, she said in a trembling voice,

"Miss Song Rumei lives in the branch of Zixia Tiangong in Bitu city. Yang Gong, er, no, Yang Tianhao. He lives in the city Lord's mansion, and his accomplishments are on the eighth floor of xuanjing. "

Song Rumei?

Although Wang Fan had guessed for a long time, when he really confirmed the identity of Zixia fairy, his heart still couldn't help shivering.

He didn't expect that song Rumei actually came to Yuanmen and became the so-called Zixia Tiangong.

He frowned and did not ask much about song Rumei. Instead, he pondered and asked again, "what is the strength of the highest cultivation of the city master's mansion? Does Yang Tianhao follow the strong

"The city master's cultivation is on the third floor, and Yang Tianhao is also guarded by a master of the Yang family. However, I don't know the strength of this person. But I know that he is no weaker than the Lord of the city. "

"Three levels of location?" Wang Fan sighed bitterly in his heart that this kind of strength is not what he can compete with now.

It seems that he wants to kill Yang Tianhao and take song Rumei away, which is no doubt a fool's dream.

Qiuyu saw Wang Fan pondering, his heart immediately uneasy up, quickly said, "I have told you what I know, you let me go."

"I promise that I will not let a third person know what happened today, and I will never retaliate afterwards."

Although Qiuyu is vicious and cruel, he still takes his life seriously.

She likes to torture and kill people, but she doesn't want to die.

"Let you go?" Wang Fan laughed, "let you go, of course."

But, his words just said here, in the autumn rain that gray eyes flashing a look, but suddenly waved his right hand, cut in the back of his head.

Autumn rain Jiao body suddenly a quiver, two eyes a black, then thoroughly coma in the past.

Wang Fan took a look at the autumn rain, and then his hands danced fast, moving on her body.

He is arranging a self exploding array, which is also learned from the remains of master Qibao in that secret place of Zongyuan.

However, Wang Fan never used this kind of self explosive array because it didn't play a very important role in facing the enemy.

Of course, although this self exploding array doesn't play a very important role in direct confrontation with the enemy, it can work wonders if it is unexpected.

Wang Fan also thought of this method with a flash of inspiration.

With his own strength, it is absolutely impossible for him to kill the Lord of the city and kill Yang Tianhao, so he wants to take advantage of the autumn rain.

It's just that Wang fan is not sure whether he can succeed or not.

More than an hour later, Wang fan stopped arranging and stood up slowly.

He stretched out his right hand, quickly in the autumn rain after the brain a little, and then put away the array border, body shape a flash, is quickly left here.

Not long after Wang Fan left, Qiuyu woke up from her coma. She first looked around blankly, and then suddenly woke up.

It was a great relief to find that Wang Fan had left and there was no one else around.

She stood up hard, her eyes flashing a touch of resentment, "Wang Fan, today you insult me, I will repay the rain a hundred times!"

She gritted her teeth fiercely and murmured, and endless ferocity appeared on her face.

In order to survive, Qiuyu can be as humble as a dog, even kneel down to be a slave. But once she's alive, she's going to take revenge.

In her nature, it would be impossible to say that she would not retaliate against such a humiliation today. The reason why she said that before was that everything was just for survival.

Autumn rain whispered a turn, and then no longer stay, body shape a flash, then quickly left here.

Leave the autumn rain, but do not know, a pair of eyes, is secretly staring at her coldly, all her expression into the eyes.

This person is Wang Fan.

Wang Fan followed Qiuyu with a sneer in his heart.

He has seen through the essence of this woman for a long time, and is definitely one of those people who will repay her. If this woman had not been of some use to him, he would have killed her long ago, and there would have been no future trouble.

Wang Fan tracks the autumn rain all the way, which is extremely hidden, and the autumn rain has no sense at all.

She did not return to the branch of Zixia Tiangong in Bitu City, but directly rushed to the city master's mansion.

Wang fan saw that Qiuyu entered the city Lord's residence. He sneered even more. In a corner nearby, he waited quietly. The self exploding array he arranged on Qiuyu will explode as long as it is hit by an external force.

When Wang Fan arranges the self explosive array on Qiuyu, his mental power has already noticed that Qiuyu has countless scars, which is obviously caused by being beaten.

Combined with his previous resentment towards the young man spreading rumors, he has already guessed that it must be Yang Tianhao.

After all, with song Rumei's temperament, even if he changed again, he could not become so cruel and beat a woman like that.

Of course, all this Wang Fan just guess, not sure, so he followed all the way.

If Qiuyu didn't come to the city master's residence, but chose to return to Zixia Tiangong branch, he would kill him on the way to avoid hurting song Rumei. Fortunately, Qiuyu didn't let him down and came to the Lord's mansion.

Wang fan can only pray now, praying that Yang Tianhao will continue to ravage the autumn rain, and then trigger the self explosion array.

If no one ravaged Qiuyu and made Qiuyu come out of the city master's house unharmed, he would have to do it by himself.

Qiuyu doesn't know that Wang Fan has been following secretly, and doesn't know that her body has been arranged with self explosive array.

After entering the city Lord's mansion, she ran directly to the residence where Yang Tianhao lived.

She wants to report what happened to Wang Fan today to Yang Tianhao at the first time, so that Yang Tianhao can kill Wang Fan.

In the palace of the Lord of the city, a huge palace, Yang Tianhao, wearing a purple robe, sat on the first place with a very gloomy face.

Below him, there were three men kneeling shivering.

These three were his followers.

Recently, there are rumors about Zixia fairy, which makes his face never better.

Today, I don't know where the news came from that Zixia fairy red apricot came out of the wall.

This makes Yang Tianhao unable to bear at all.

His sweetheart, his fiancée, has not been in the same room with him yet, unexpectedly, the news of red apricot coming out of the wall came out. How can he accept such a big green hat with Yang Tianhao's arrogance?

"Check, check for me! As long as you find out these rumor mongers, you can kill me! Oh, no, I'm going to kill them all! "

"Also, do whatever you can to trace the whereabouts of Wang Fan. As long as you find him, bring him back immediately! Go, go

Yang Tianhao's crazy roar.

The three attendants did not dare to neglect, quickly nodded yes, and then quickly backed out.

These three people almost just retreated, a weak figure rushed in.

This person, it is autumn rain.

Chapter 1728

After entering, Qiuyu didn't dare to be slighted at all. She knelt down on her knees and said in a trembling voice, "Qiuyu, meet young master Yang."

At this time, she no longer has the color of arrogance, there is just endless shudder and fear.

Since the rumors about Zixia fairy appeared everywhere, she realized Yang Tianhao's metamorphosis and terror.

This man, even if he is called a devil, is not too much.

Her fear of Yang Tianhao comes from her heart and soul.

Yang Tianhao's originally gloomy mood, after seeing the autumn rain, became more gloomy, and his anger gushed out in an instant.

In his opinion, all the rumors come from this base population. If not, how could outsiders know all this so clearly?

If it wasn't for Qiuyu's identity as a disciple of Zixia heavenly palace, and if it wasn't for Qiuyu's being Zixia fairy's maid, he would have slapped her to death long ago, and would not have stayed until now.

"You bitch, I want you to go out and find out the origin of the rumor and the whereabouts of Wang Fan. Can you find out?" Yang Tianhao's eyes are red and he stares at Qiuyu. He asks in a overcast voice.

"Check, find out, that, that Wang fan is in Bi capital city." Qiuyu trembles all over and answers quickly.

"What did you say?" Yang Tianhao listened to these words, his face suddenly coagulated, his body flashed, and immediately came to Qiuyu's side, holding his shoulders with both hands.

At this moment, his eyes, flashing out of the extreme and crazy killing.

The killing machine seems to burn the sky, fill the sea and obliterate everything.

Qiuyu was pinched by Yang Tianhao. Although he was in pain, he didn't dare to say anything at all. Instead, he gritted his teeth and said, "I saw Wang Fan, but I was not as good as him in my cultivation. He ran away."

"Run away?" Yang Tianhao's face immediately changed, "didn't you say that Wang Fan only had a level of cultivation in xuanjing?"

"How can you not be his opponent? Bitch, tell me what you say. Don't blame me for not being polite

Qiuyu's face turned white, and he didn't dare to talk nonsense at all.

"Waste!" After listening to the story, Yang Tianhao was furious.

The autumn rain on the third floor of xuanjing was trampled by Wang Fan on the first floor of xuanjing, which was a joke to him.

He yelled angrily, and a red light suddenly appeared in his eyes. As soon as he tore his hand, Qiuyu's complete dress had been torn.

Immediately after, he backhand slap, then toward autumn rain that Jiao body mercilessly drew up.

Autumn white complexion, but even dare not move, can only bite teeth, silently bear.

Yang Tianhao is the direct member of the Yang family in the Long'ao empire. She can't be provoked by her identity, background and strength. Therefore, in the face of Yang Tianhao's humiliation, she can only bear it.

Now she has a sense of regret in her heart. She regrets that she betrayed Zixia fairy and betrayed Zixia fairy to be with Yang Tianhao.

Unfortunately, it's too late.

With a slap, Yang Tianhao slaps Qiuyu on her body. Even if Qiuyu can't help screaming.

But before her scream came down, she suddenly realized that a very violent force had sprung up in her body.

Under that force, her body turned red in an instant and began to expand.

Looking at this scene, Yang Tianhao's face changed greatly. He wanted to take the second slap. Without any hesitation, he started to retreat crazily.

But at this time, Qiuyu's whole body suddenly exploded.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the wave of terror spread out, directly smashing everything around.

Although Yang Tianhao retreated very fast, he was still affected by the ripple of the afterwave. He spewed out a mouthful of blood and was blown out of the hall.

Although not life-threatening, but extremely embarrassed.

When he looked back at the autumn rain, it had already disappeared and turned into a pool of blood.

Yang Tianhao's face is more gloomy. Combined with what Qiuyu said before, where don't you know that he was killed by Wang fanyin?

He was angry, gnashing his teeth, every word, "Wang Fan!"

This voice, freezing, penetrating into the bone marrow!

Unfortunately, Wang Fan couldn't hear his voice at all.

Wang fan can't help laughing when he hears the explosion from the Lord's mansion.

He didn't expect the self explosion array to kill Yang Tianhao, but he was a little angry to disgust Yang Tianhao.

Wang Fan stares at the city Lord's mansion and mutters to himself, "Yang Tianhao, this is just the beginning, good play, still in the future."

With that, Wang Fan's figure flashed and disappeared here.

More than an hour later, he came to a huge villa.

On the top of the villa, there is a plaque, on which there are four big characters: Zixia Tiangong. Obviously, this is the branch of Zixia Tiangong in Bitu city.

Wang Fan looked at the branch of Zixia Tiangong, as if his eyes could penetrate the house and see the inside. There was a touch of tenderness in his eyes.

He found a corner, sat down on his knees, pretended to be a beggar, and closed his eyes to practice.

Zixia Tiangong, he is unable to enter, and with his strength, even if it is mixed in, it is to seek death, and it is also to add trouble to song Rumei.

So he plans to wait here to see if he can wait for song Rumei to come out and take him away.

If there is no chance, even if he can see song Rumei from a distance, he will be satisfied.

One day, two days, three days, one month ..

a full month later, song Rumei still did not appear, let alone song Rumei. Even song Rumei's other five maidservants did not appear.

Wang Fan was not discouraged. He continued to practice aura while waiting.

Although revenge is the key, song Rumei is also the key. Wang Fan absolutely does not allow song Rumei to fall into the pit of fire.

On this day, Wang fan is still as usual, while breathing spiritual cultivation, while staring at the gate of the villa.

Suddenly, a sound of wheels came.

Wang Fan looked up and saw a luxurious carriage coming from a distance.

Around the carriage, there are six strong guards. On the carriage, there is a big word "Yang".

Wang Fan looked at the carriage, eyes suddenly a coagulation, instant has guessed the identity of the comer, must be that Yang Tianhao.

In the moment of thinking of Yang Tianhao, his eyes suddenly flickered with a kill chance, but soon disappeared.

In his sight, the carriage soon stopped at the entrance of the villa.

Almost as soon as the carriage stopped, the gate of the villa, which had been closed for a month, had been opened slowly with a creak, and two maidservants came out of it.

They looked at the carriage, bowed and said, "welcome young master Yang."

With the sound, the curtain of the carriage was lifted, and a tall and handsome young man slowly came out of the car.

However, although the young man was quite handsome, there was a gloomy look in his eyes. Obviously, he was in a very bad mood.

"You wait here." After getting out of the carriage, he didn't even look at the two maidservants. He spoke to the six attendants, and then stepped into the villa.

Chapter 1729

Wang Fan looked at Yang Tianhao's back, the surface is calm, but the heart is the emergence of a morian murder.

He has put Yang Tianhao's face in his heart. One day, he will frustrate him.

The reason why Wang Fan hates Yang Tianhao so much is not that he has an engagement with song Rumei.

After all, it is very likely that the elder of both sides made the engagement, which is not Yang Tianhao's

wish.

In other words, even if Yang Tianhao really likes song Rumei and wants to marry song Rumei, he will not be guilty to death.

After all, there's nothing wrong with liking someone.

Wang fan is angry that Yang Tianhao killed hundreds of innocent people in the inn because of him.

This kind of behavior is unacceptable to Wang Fan.

Yang Tianhao is angry. He can come to Wang Fan. Why should he implicate innocent people?

What's more, song Rumei just went to find him. They didn't even see him. Why does Yang Tianhao want to kill him and implicate so many innocent people?

Such acts are simply unreasonable and inhumane!

So, Yang Tianhao, must die!

If he does not die, Wang Fan will be angry!

He did not die, and Wang Fan was ashamed of the hundreds of ghosts in the inn.

After Wang Fan calmed down, he focused on the six guards of Yang Tianhao.

The strength of these six people is in the fourth floor of xuanjing.

Although they all stood respectfully beside the carriage, their eyes were constantly flashing, and sometimes they would have a bad smile on their faces, and they didn't know what they were thinking.

Wang Fan took a look at these six people, quietly arranged a layer of array border around them, and then bowed his head and walked slowly towards them.

When they saw Wang Fan coming, they could not help frowning, and disgust appeared in their eyes.

One of them looked at Wang Fan fiercely, waved his hand and said, "beggar, you get away from me. Don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan listened to these words, trembled to stop at the other side three meters away, raised his head, opened his mouth, said in a trembling voice, "big brother, I'm sorry."

Only when he said these three words did he suddenly move.

Fog shadow streamer in an instant to the extreme, Wang fan like lightning general, rushed to the left three.

In the moment close to the three people, Wang Fan's eyes flashed with cold light, his right hand trembled, and the shadow knife appeared in his hand. Then he slashed it fiercely.

This scene is slow to say, but it only happens in the blink of an eye.

After all, the distance of three meters is too close. With Wang Fan's speed, he doesn't even need to blink.

The six people did not expect that this slovenly "beggar" would suddenly attack them, and they had such terrible strength.

The three people on the left didn't even react, and the shadow knife had already passed their throat.

Three eyes suddenly raised, hands dead cover throat, want to speak, but can't say a word.

In a flash, the three blood swords came out, and they fell to the ground. There was no sound.

At this time, Wang Fanzao has continued flashing, crazy rushed to the right side of the three people.

Although the three people didn't react for the first time, they already reacted when Wang Fan rushed to them.

After all, they are all strong men in the four levels of xuanjing. If they can't react to it, it's ridiculous.

"Who are you?" One of them suddenly drank, took out a big knife with open hand, rolled up endless power, and frantically cleaved to Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, his voice did not come out, but was blocked by the array boundary arranged by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just a cold smile, body shape a flash, avoid each other's attack, and then a seven Jue knife then split out.

The fierce killing stirred up. At this moment, there were knife shadows all over the world, completely wrapping the man in it.

The man's face changed wildly. He hastily urged his aura. He wanted to use his martial arts to resist, but it was too late.

Hiss.

A sound, accompanied by the spray of blood mist, the man was directly torn into countless pieces by the shadow of the sword, and even a complete body was not left.

"You, who are you?" The other two guards watched the scene and were shocked.

They could not help shivering all over.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

It's really terrible that Wang Fan killed four strong men in the four levels of xuanjing.

In particular, the terrible sword technique Wang fan used before made them feel very frightened.

They can't help but quickly began to retreat, and roared loudly, trying to alarm the people of Zixia Tiangong in the villa.

Unfortunately, they soon despair.

Because they were shocked to find that their voice was bounced back and blocked by an invisible light curtain."The boundary of array?" Their eyes were even more startled, and there was a more intense fear in their eyes.

Wang Fan even set up an array in silence. His purpose is self-evident, and it's obvious that he wants to kill everything.

"Who are you? Is there any misunderstanding? We are members of the Yang family of the Long'ao empire. We haven't been here for a long time and haven't offended you. "

Another guard roared wildly, trying to save his life.

Of course, what he said was true. They didn't come here long and didn't offend the powerful enemy.

As for Wang Fan, both of them have automatically ignored it. They never thought about it at all.

After all, according to the rumor, Wang Fan's strength is only a level of mystery. And just a layer of xuanjing, how can there be such a strong strength?

"There is no misunderstanding." Wang Fan cold spit out four words, body shape a flash, then again toward two people killed in the past.

He ran to one of them like lightning, his whole body was full of spirit, and suddenly he punched out.

The terrible energy wave suddenly blows, tears the air, and roars madly towards the man. The golden energy around the tip of the fist is weird and terrifying.

The man's face was grim, and he raised his fist to meet him!

Boom!

Just after a loud noise, his whole right arm was like a firework and firecracker, which was completely smashed from the inside to the outside, and his seven orifices were also covered with red blood. He died in an instant.

The four level guard of the mysterious realm was not as good as Wang Fan.

In the end, the guard was completely shocked, and the cold sweat oozed from his whole body, and he knelt down uncontrollably.

In front of Wang Fan, he has no courage to resist.

"Don't kill me, my Lord. I will follow you to the death and never betray you." He said in a startled voice.

"Very good!" Wang Fan did not continue to start, but indifferently nodded, grabbed a pill and threw it to the guard, and said in a cold voice, "swallow it!"

The guard didn't hesitate at all, so he swallowed it cleanly.

He knew that if he swallowed it, there might be a way to live, but if he didn't swallow it, he would die.

Ten minutes later, accompanied by two rapid footsteps, the two guards rushed into the villa in panic.

Outside, beside the carriage, there were only four of the five bloody bodies that had fallen to the ground.

After entering the villa, the two guards went straight to one of the palaces without hesitation. As they approached, one of the guards cried out in horror, "Yang Shao, it's not good. Wang fan is coming."

Chapter 1730

There are only two people in the spacious hall.

One of them was Yang Tianhao, the legitimate member of the Yang family, who came from the Long'ao empire. The other one is Zixia fairy, song Rumei.

At this time, song Rumei was sitting on a large golden wooden chair, looking out of the window, showing a deep color. She didn't know what she was thinking. She seemed to have never heard of Yang Tianhao in front of her.

She has been here for more than a year.

A year ago, she met a strange old woman during her travel. After seeing her, the old woman immediately took a fancy to her qualifications, asked her if she would like to learn from her and entered Yuanmen.

Not only that, the old woman also showed her strong strength like song Rumei.

After all, the original song Rumei had already had the innate peak of cultivation, and knew the existence of Yuanmen and the strength of Wuxiu, so she didn't have too much shock. After a little hesitation, she agreed.

Of course, the reason why she promised the old woman to worship her as a teacher and enter Yuanmen was not really for cultivation, but to find Wang Fan.

But she never thought that the area of Yuanmen was too big, which was beyond her imagination. She wants to find Wang Fan in Yuanmen, just like looking for a needle in a haystack.

By chance, she met Yang Tianhao, the Yang family's direct lineage in the Long'ao empire. Yang Tianhao immediately took a fancy to song Rumei and wanted to marry her.

In the face of this situation, the old woman, who had always loved song Rumei, agreed directly in order to keep up with the Yang family.

Although song Rumei refused and said that she had a husband, it didn't help at all.

The old woman said that since she had worshipped her and came to the yuan gate, it meant that she had cut off everything in the past. In order to let her forget the past, she was given a new name: Zixia.

Song Rumei was sad and angry in her heart, but she was unable to change it.

If it were not for her obsession and Wang Fan's thoughts, I'm afraid she would not have wanted to live any longer, but for her life.

However, she has made up her mind that if she really can't get rid of it, she will marry Yang Tianhao in the end. She would rather die than follow.

Song Rumei didn't want to come to Bitu this time, but she was brought out when the school had something to do here.

But seven days later, the school will let her go with Yang Tianhao to the Dragon Austria Empire, and they will get married.

At this time, song Rumei is quite worried. She hopes Wang Fan to stay in Bitu City, but she also hopes Wang Fan to leave soon. Her thoughts are very complicated.

Yang Tianhao looked at the song Rumei who ignored him. The flame in his heart was rolling and could not be wiped out.

Since his engagement with song Rumei, he never gave him a good face for convenience.

Especially this time Wang Fan appeared in Bitu city. After the event of the inn's door being destroyed, song Rumei was even more indifferent to him, and even completely ignored him.

If he didn't really want song Rumei, and he was afraid of Zixia Tiangong, he would have killed him long ago, or the overlord would have been forced to bow.

On the surface, he forced a smile, but on the inside, he scolded, "Damn it, you shameless bitch, I'll leave Zixia Tiangong's sphere of influence after I go to Longao Empire and see how I deal with you!"

"Originally, I was going to take you as my wife and treat you sincerely, but since you are not smart, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Yang Tianhao scolded in his heart. His eyes swept over Song Rumei's delicate body, and a touch of abnormal heat appeared in his eyes.

At this time, all of a sudden, accompanied by a rapid footsteps, followed by a flustered voice came in, "Yang Shao, the event is not good, Wang Fan killed."

This voice, whether it is Yang Tianhao, or song Rumei, faces are changed.

A ferocious smile appeared on Yang Tianhao's face. Although he didn't speak, he was ecstatic.

Wang Fan? He must capture this life alive and insult song Rumei severely in front of him to vent his hatred.

Song Rumei's delicate body could not help but tremble, but it soon returned to normal. Just in her eyes, but it is flashing out of a thick concern.

Wang Fan even killed here. Isn't that a way to die?

Although the strong men of the school are not here now, there are still several strong men on the fifth and sixth floor of xuanjing.

Even if not those people, just in front of Yang Tianhao, the strength has already reached the eight levels of xuanjing. This kind of strength, is not Wang Fan to be able to contend at all.

Just as song Rumei was thinking about this and worried, the door of the main hall had been pushed open, and then two men in the Yang family's guard robes rushed in, covered with blood.

"Yang Shao, that, that Wang Fan, killed all four of them. If we hadn't reacted quickly, I'm afraid we would have been poisoned. "

One of the guards said with panic and grief, and he was less than five meters away from Yang Tianhao.

Yang Tianhao frowned and cheered coldly, "shameful thing, the sky doesn't fall down, what's the panic? I ask you, "where is Wang Fan now?"However, Yang Tianhao's words just mentioned here, his face suddenly changed.

"Here it is." Because accompanied by a cold voice, one of the guards suddenly appeared a golden axe in his hand. His body flashed and rushed towards him with the speed of lightning.

The other side is very fast, almost just a flash, has appeared in front of him.

At the same time, at the moment when the other party rushed, an extremely powerful power swept across the sky, and the golden light suddenly emerged, sending out bursts of cold light, tearing the air, and falling towards his crazy cover.

"To die!" Yang Tianhao's face suddenly changed as soon as his eyebrows were frozen. He never thought that his guards would dare to attack him.

But soon, he realized that this was not his own guard, but someone pretended.

As he retreated madly, his hands were printing fast, and purple light gushed out from the middle of his hands, forming a tight protection on his body surface.

At this time, Yang Tianhao's face was extremely ferocious, and his eyes were full of angry flames.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the golden axe awns bombarded the purple light curtain. The purple light curtain trembled violently in an instant, and then began to fade quickly. Less than a breath, it has been completely collapsed and dissipated with a bang.

At this moment, Yang Tianhao's face changed greatly, and he began to retreat again with a mouthful of blood. Just at this time, Wang Fan's giant axe had already come.

With another thump, the axe blasted at Yang Tianhao fiercely. Yang Tianhao only felt a terrible fury, like a wild animal, rushing into his body and starting a crazy rampage.

In that crazy rampage, the flesh and blood on his body is like fireworks and firecrackers, and the whole person's breath is completely depressed.

"Wang Fan!" Yang Tianhao raised great anger in his heart, gnashing his teeth and cracking his eyes!

He stares at Wang Fan with a ferocious smile, "you're dead, you're dead!"

As he roared ferociously, he quickly grabbed a talisman from his waist, which was about to be crushed.

But at this time, Wang Fan smile, regardless of everything crazy urged the body aura, axe again toward Yang Tianhao mercilessly hit down.