

Mighty Sk 1771

Chapter 1771

The bald man whispered, and was about to stop Wang Fan, but at this moment, his face suddenly changed.

The void in front of him suddenly wriggled strangely, and then an old man with black hair appeared slowly in front of him.

"My friend, it seems that I don't pay attention to my spirit and magic palace when I run across it." The old man with black hair stares at the bald man with a strong sense of murder in his eyes.

The bald man's pupils shrunk slightly and his face suddenly became dignified.

This person, unexpectedly, is also a strong king, and not weaker than him at all.

The most important thing is that the monks in the sea of the devil abyss are extremely murderous. It can be said that everyone is a demon cultivator with countless blood, and it is not easy to provoke.

When the bald man was stopped, Wang Fan was also stopped.

It was three middle-aged men who stopped Wang Fan. All of them had strong accomplishments.

They are full of monstrous evil spirit, and obviously they are the people who kill countless people.

At the moment of their appearance, they have surrounded Wang Fan in the shape of Pinzi. They stare at Wang Fan coldly, and one of them stares at Song Rumei in Wang Fan's arms.

"I'll take this woman." After staring at Song Rumei for a long time, the man licked his lips and said hoarsely.

The other two did not speak, just looked at Wang Fan coldly.

The three men, like the old man with black hair who stopped the bald man, were all from the spirit palace.

They were practicing, but they suddenly found the terrible aura fluctuation, so they came to find out.

Under this investigation, they found the bald man and Wang Fan. So, the old man with black hair in Wangjing was responsible for dealing with the bald man, and they were responsible for dealing with Wang Fan.

In the eyes of the monks in the sea of magic abyss, the foreign monks are very rich, and they have countless spirit stone treasures.

Generally, when they meet such people, they will rob them.

"Boy, leave the storage bag and space ring, the nun, and get out of here!" After staring at Wang Fan for a long time, a cuntou man cheered coldly at Wang Fan.

However, although he said so, but that look to Wang Fan's eyes, it is flashing a cover up to the extreme kill.

Obviously, he didn't mean to let Wang Fan go. The reason for this is to give Wang Fan a chance of life, so that Wang Fan took the initiative to hand over his belongings.

Otherwise, once Wang fan is forced to destroy the space ring and storage bag, they will not get any benefits.

Wang Fan listened to this person's words, and a sneer appeared in his heart. On the surface, he was frightened.

"Good, good." He nodded, without saying a word, directly grabbed a storage bag and threw it at the cuntou man.

At the same time, he also made a pair of song Rumei to hand over the appearance.

Looking at this scene, the three people slightly relaxed their vigilance, but at the moment when the cuntou man reached for the storage bag, Wang Fan's figure suddenly flashed, turned into a streamer, and fled to the side.

He fled from the same place as the man who was calling for song Rumei.

The man saw that Wang Fan ran towards him. First he was stunned, then he burst into a rage!

"You want to die!" He gave a roar and shook his hands. He was about to attack.

Just at this time, Wang fan speed has accelerated again, directly in the moment of his attack, jumped out.

At the same time, a voice that made him crazy spread to his ears, "idiot!"

At this time, the cuntou man who had grasped the storage bag had found that there was nothing in the storage bag, and his face was also gloomy.

"Chase In his eyes, a murderer appeared, crushing the storage bag, and then chasing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan ran all the way, but his heart was sneering.

He didn't pay attention to these three people at all. If it was not for fear of the two powerful kings, he would have killed them long ago.

Now he only prays that the two strong kings can fight for a little longer. It's better to lose both sides. In that way, his safety factor will be greatly improved.

Wang Fan ran very fast all the way. Even if some monks met him, he gave way one after another and did not dare to stop him.

After all, although the sea of Moyuan is extremely chaotic, there are many high-level monks. But the most is the monk of xuanjing.

These friars are aware of the breath of Wang Fan. How dare they stop them?

At the same time, Wang Fan also knew the identity of the three people behind him from the words of the monks.

The three men were all from the spirit and magic palace. The Lingmo palace is one of the most powerful forces in the overseas sea of Moyuan.

There are three powerful people in the king's realm, eighteen powerful people in the position realm, and many powerful people in the metaphysical realm.

The three people who pursued Wang fan are also well-known in the spirit and demon palace. They are cruel and murderous. Among the monks of the same rank in the open sea, except for a limited number of them, five dare to provoke.

Wang Fan knew the identity of these three people, but he didn't dare to kill them. Instead, he ran away quickly.

Only when he is far away from the sphere of influence of the spirit and evil palace, and only when he escapes from the locked range of the two powerful people in the Kingdom, can he dare to fight. Otherwise, if he was detected by the other party at the moment of killing the three people, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Compared with Wang Fan, the eyes of the three men who pursued Wang Fan were more and more bright.

They knew that Wang Fan had just broken through to the mysterious realm. Can just a breakthrough of the mysterious realm of a layer, unexpectedly has such a terrible speed.

This has shown that Wang Fan must have a secret. At least, the identity and martial arts skills will never be bad.

Think of here, they are desperate to urge up aura, crazy pursuit up. The heart that killed Wang Fan was more firm.

The four of them galloped all the way. I don't know how long it took. When Wang Fan felt that the dangerous breath around him disappeared and fled for more than an hour, he slowly stopped.

He turned to look behind him and quietly waited for the three. The three men chased him for such a long time. Next, it's time for him to vent his anger.

Not long after Wang fan stopped, the three men caught up.

When they saw Wang fandun's figure, they were stunned. Then they all stopped. One of them couldn't help asking, "why don't you run?"

Wang Fan sneered, "to deal with you three grasshoppers, do I still need to run? If I hadn't been afraid of the old man with black hair, I would have killed you all. "

With the sound, Wang Fan has stepped out, facing the man who said he wanted song Rumei to kill him first.

He clapped it with one hand, and a breath of awe came. The surging aura was immediately released and shrouded in the past towards the guy.

"This, you, you are really a mysterious level?" At this moment, the man's face suddenly changed, a touch of horror appeared on his face, and he immediately began to retreat.

It was only when he took a few steps back that Wang Fan had already clapped his hand on him.

With a thump, a frenzied and extreme strength of Qi poured out. The man's body suddenly changed into flesh and blood in the thump.

The other two looked at the scene, their faces changed suddenly, and a touch of fear appeared in their eyes.

At this time, Wang Fan has turned his head slowly and swept his cold eyes to them.

Chapter 1772

A feeling of extreme repression came, and the two immediately realized that they seemed to be targeted by some wild and ancient beast, which made them cold.

As bloodthirsty demons, they always stare at others with this kind of eyes. When did anyone dare to stare at them like this?

But now, they just can't afford to fight at all.

The flesh and blood corpse of their companions was still on the side. They had no confidence to fight against Wang Fan.

"Run away!" They looked at each other, almost without hesitation, and immediately chose to escape.

In an instant, the two people have turned into two streamers, jumping to two directions respectively. Obviously, they were afraid that Wang Fan would catch up with them and kill them at one stroke.

"You can't escape. Since you're here, stay." Wang Fan smiles indifferently, only sarcasm in his eyes.

With a wave of his right hand, the golden axe appeared in his hand in a flash, and then he killed one of them.

The man just ran out for a few miles, and the golden awn all over the sky had already roared, tearing his whole body into pieces in bursts of hissing voice.

Wang Fan killed the man and licked his lips. Without any hesitation, he continued to chase another man.

He abides by the principle that people don't commit crimes against me and I don't commit crimes against him. Naturally, he didn't let go of the reason that these three people pursued him for so long.

After counting the interest, the last person died in Wang Fan's hands without any accident.

At this point, all the three strong men died!

Wang fan is very satisfied with his strength. After entering the position, his strength has made a qualitative breakthrough. He even has the confidence to be a five level master in the position.

After killing all three people, Wang Fan didn't stop and disappeared here.

I don't know how long later, the space here slowly creeps, and the old man with black hair suddenly appears in the void.

He looked at the three flesh and blood corpses with a gloomy face.

His mental crazy sweep out, only after a long time, but did not notice the trace of Wang Fan, this is helpless to recover.

"Boy, I killed three powerful men in the spirit demon palace. I really despise you. However, as long as you are in the sea of the devil's abyss, I will be able to find you out. "

The old man murmured and disappeared here.

Wang Fan ran all the way. After more than an hour, he dug a hole in the ground and went down. And then the breath completely converged.

He was not sure of the spirit of the strong people who escaped from the Kingdom, so he hid under the ground for the sake of caution.

He didn't believe that the old man with black hair or the bald man would sink his mental energy into the ground in such a large range.

Wang Fan stayed for a month. A month later, he took song Rumei out of the ground and fled to the distance.

He plans to find a city to buy a map first, and then go to the RONO empire.

After all, he doesn't know where he is now, and he has no direction at all. Without a map, he would not have been able to get to the RONO empire.

In order to be careful, Wang Fan also turned song Rumei into an ordinary looking woman.

The sea of the evil abyss is too dangerous. If song Rumei walks in her original appearance, it will inevitably lead to unnecessary troubles.

They left in a hurry, and soon several hours passed. What depressed Wang Fan was that he didn't even meet a friar, let alone the city.

"Wang Fan, have we entered any forbidden area again? How come we haven't seen anyone along the way?"

At a certain moment, song Rumei finally couldn't help gathering willow eyebrows and asked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sighed bitterly, "I don't know. It's my first time to come to the sea of the devil abyss."

In fact, he had doubts in his heart. After all, it was really weird.

It's all gray in the eye, which gives people a feeling of extreme depression, but they can't see the half figure at all.

Let alone a human figure, even a monster, Wang Fan did not meet.

However, when Wang Fan's words fell, his eyes lit up, and then he picked up song Rumei and disappeared here.

He was very excited because he finally realized that there was a monk.

In the distance from Wang Fan dozens of miles, eight men and women are crazy fighting.

The eight were divided into two groups, two men and four women.

However, although the six people occupy the number advantage, they are obviously not the opponents of the two.

They are more or less hung color, look sad, embarrassed.

On the other hand, the two men, even if they were one against three, still seemed to be able to do it.

Their breath is very strong. When they attack the man of the other side, they are fierce and sharp. But when attacking the opposite nun, he deliberately kept his hand, full of flirtation. Hissing, at a certain moment, a young man among the six was suddenly hit in the chest by the other party. He couldn't hold on any longer and fell to the ground with blood in his mouth.

The man's fall immediately alarmed his companion. When the companion's mind was affected, the other three men were hit by the enemy's fury and fell down completely.

In an instant, four of the six men were seriously injured and fell to the ground, leaving only the two women standing.

One of the middle-aged people looked at the two enemies fiercely, his eyes were sad and indignant, and cried out, "the people in the spirit demon Palace are so overbearing, and we didn't provoke you, so why kill them all?"

The other one also roared, "son of a bitch, you are so arrogant. You will be punished for your inhumanity. "

"Ha ha." However, their voices, in exchange for the laughter of the two people in the demon palace.

"Retribution? What retribution? In the sea of the devil abyss, you should be ready to be killed at any time! When you see Lao Tzu, you don't hand over the storage bag and nun. It's your fault. "

One of them even sneered with disdain. Suddenly, the two men with sad and indignant eyes were photographed as blood fog.

After killing the two men, this guy is going to kill the other two men and leave with the two women. But just then, his eyes suddenly turned to the distance.

See, a streamer flies quickly, from far and near, a few breaths have appeared in front of them.

The streamer slowly solidified a hundred meters in front of them and turned into a man and a woman.

The two young men in the spirit palace looked at the man and woman who suddenly appeared. Their faces changed slightly, but they didn't speak.

However, one of them couldn't help licking his lips when he looked at Song Rumei.

In his opinion, although Song Rumei looks ordinary, she has a good figure and a good taste.

"Do you know where there is a city near here?" Wang Fan light swept these people one eye, the vision locks on those two nuns, asks a way.

The two nuns took a deep breath and did not dare to neglect them. One of them bowed back and said, "master, there is a red flame city thousands of miles away from the East."

Wang Fan took a look at the direction pointed by the nun and nodded slowly. He pondered a little and asked again, "do you have this map of the sea of the devil's abyss?"

"No, no, but we have a map within ten thousand miles." Another nun said, quickly took out a map and threw it to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan took a look at the map, then his eyes swept to the two young people in the spirit and demon palace, and his voice became cold, "hand over the space ring and storage bag, go away!"

Chapter 1773

With Wang Fan's insight, it is natural to see that there are contradictions between them.

If the two nuns didn't help him, he wouldn't mind his own business.

After all, there are so many unfair things in the world that he can't manage them even if he wants to. But now that these two nuns have helped him, he naturally wants to help each other.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't know that the two men were from the demon palace, otherwise it would be more than just handing over the storage bag and space ring.

The two young people in the spirit and magic palace listened to Wang Fan's words, their faces turned red instantly, and the extreme anger appeared in their eyes.

As the people of the spirit and demon palace, they all exist horizontally within a thousand miles. They are the only ones who tell others to go away. When did anyone dare to tell them to go away?

In a rage, one of them couldn't help pointing to Wang Fan's nose and yelling, "what are you, dare you tell us to go away?"

"We're from the spirit palace. It's your great luck that we didn't take the initiative to provoke you. I

didn't expect that you would dare to provoke us. You are looking for death! "

The man was angry, but he didn't fight against Wang Fan. Instead, he grabbed a signal bomb with his right hand and threw it out.

Obviously, he was calling for a companion.

Looking at this scene, the two nuns and the two men who fell to the ground changed their faces greatly.

The area they are in now is the strength range of the spirit palace.

Just the other two, they are no longer rivals. If they attract more monks, they will be dead?

"The people of the demon palace?" Wang Fan listened to this, but his eyelids could not help jumping, "now you just want to roll, there is no chance."

He said coldly, his right hand suddenly grasped, the signal bomb that soared up, had not had time to stimulate, had been grabbed back by him.

Then, Wang Fan stepped forward and directly stepped in front of one of the young men in the spirit and demon palace, with a blow.

The strength of these two young men in the spirit and demon palace is on the ninth floor of xuanjing. Compared with the three strong men who chased him at the beginning, they are far from Wang Fan's rivals.

Under Wang Fan's fist, the young man didn't even react, so he was already hit. Then, in the spraying of blood mist, the whole person completely turned into meat.

Another man's face suddenly changed as he watched the scene. As he retreated in horror, he cried out, "how dare you kill the people in my spirit demon palace! How dare you

Wang Fan disdains to sneer, "is the spirit demon Palace Great? A month ago, there were three people who claimed to be the ghost palace. They ate bear heart and leopard gall, and they dared to chase me. They were all killed directly by me. Don't I dare to kill you two mysterious places? "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, the pace is once again a step, directly came to the retreat in front of the youth.

"You, it's you?" Hearing this, the young man's face suddenly changed, and there was no more blood.

He knows about the killing of the three elders in Lingmo palace. But he never thought that the one who killed the elder was the one in front of him.

Looking at Wang Fan who had been forced in front of him in that moment, a deep despair surged into his heart. He no longer had the previous calm, exclaimed, "spare my life, don't kill me."

It's a pity that Wang Fan's iron fist has fallen on his chest like a meteorite before his last word "I" has been uttered.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the man's body broke like a piece of paper and turned into a smash in an instant.

Looking at this scene, the two nuns were completely shocked.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful and so old that he had the terrifying power of Wei Jing.

Wang Fan Light swept them one eye, did not speak, body shape a flash, then took song Rumei to disappear here.

After Wang Fan left, they did not dare to stay, helped up the only two male partners and left quickly.

According to the map, Wang Fan went all the way. After more than two hours, he finally came to ChiYan city.

In these two hours, he finally saw the blood and cruelty of the sea of the devil abyss.

Along the way, he met countless friars who fought madly. Most of those friars who fight crazily just want to snatch the space ring or storage bag from each other. There is no reason to say.

Of course, some people have evil thoughts about Wang Fan, want to kill Wang Fan, and even rob song Rumei. But the fate of those people are very miserable, but they all died in the hands of Wang Fan.

ChiYan city is the only city within a thousand miles of this place.

In the city, there are double repair buildings, Martial Arts Pavilion, Elixir tower and so on. In short, as long as you have money, you can buy anything here.

There are even rumors that heaven level martial arts were shot here decades ago, but no one knows whether it is true or not.

Wang Fan paid a hundred pieces of top quality spirit stone, then took song Rumei into ChiYan city. After entering the ChiYan City, he found that the city was full of prohibitions to shield the spiritual power, and the spiritual power could not spread far.

In this way, Wang Fan's idea of finding out where to buy a map with his mental strength was broken.

He glanced around, looking at those friars who were in a hurry and full of anger, and could not help frowning.

After a long time, he found a relatively normal monk and walked quickly.

"My friend, where can I buy a map of the sea of the devil abyss?" Wang fan stopped a scholar like youth on the eighth floor of xuanjing and asked politely.

However, as soon as Wang Fan said this, he suddenly found that countless eyes full of bitterness and greed swept over.

The scholar like young man also frowned slightly, and then quickly said, "ten miles ahead, there is a Baibao Pavilion, where you can buy it."

Finish saying, he is not in much words, hasten to speed up and leave quickly.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, slightly frown, is going to go, two middle-aged face meat has stopped in front of him.

The two middle-aged men are full of flesh and blood in their eyes, giving people a sense of extreme danger.

After they stopped Wang Fan, one of them said with a smile, "little brother, is this your first time to ChiYan city?"

Another person is more direct. He gives song Rumei an evil look and licks her lips. Then he looks at Wang Fan and says with a grim smile, "if you want to buy a map of the sea of the devil abyss, it seems that you must be very rich."

He pointed to song Rumei and yelled, "leave your bag and this girl, and then go away. I can spare your life!"

When people around them looked at this scene, they couldn't help but look pitiful in their eyes. However, none of them left, but they all watched a good play not far away.

Their hearts were thinking: this fool, even openly inquired about the place where the map of Moyuan sea was sold. It was obviously the first time he came. And can afford to buy a map of the sea of the abyss, obviously very rich.

It's a strange thing that such people are not slaughtered as fat sheep in this sea of demons.

Chapter 1774

Most of the people around know the two monks who stopped Wang Fan.

These two people are the famous people in this area, and their strength has reached the level of position. It can be said that in addition to the people in the spirit demon palace, these two people are the most arrogant and overbearing.

Those who are targeted by them will not come to a good end in the end. They will be brutally killed.

Wang Fan looked at the two people standing in front of him, calm on the surface, but sneer in the heart. He asked quietly, "do you want to rob me?"

"Ha ha." Listening to Wang Fan's words, the two immediately couldn't help laughing, "I didn't expect that you were not stupid. Now that you know my purpose, don't you offer the storage bag?"

It's just that soon they won't be able to laugh any more.

Because the next two words from Wang Fan's mouth made their smile completely solidified and their faces completely gloomy.

"Idiot."

Just listen to Wang Fan say, already body shape a flash, directly killed two people.

In the face of this kind of monk who wants to kill people and grab treasure, Wang Fan has nothing to talk about. Naturally, he doesn't leave a hand at all.

What's more, he knows that there is no reason at all in the sea of the devil abyss. If you want to avoid being watched by others, you have to be strong.

Wang Fan's figure flashed, and immediately he came to the two men. He took out the shadow knife in his hand and split it out crazily.

In order to avoid a series of troubles, Wang Fan plans to set an example to others and kill these two people directly by thunder, which will never happen again. So when he made a move, he directly used the Qijue Dao.

The two were already very angry when they heard that Wang Fan dared to call them idiots. When he saw that Wang Fan had the courage to attack them, his face was very blue.

Just, they just have time to stir up the spirit crazily, plan to kill Wang Fan at one stroke, Wang Fan's shadow knife has already split down.

The fierce killing power swept over, and the two men's eyes were only left with pieces of knives.

In their eyes, the awn of the sword has completely covered them.

"No, this guy is tough." At this moment, the two people were shocked. How could they not understand that they had kicked the iron plate?

They are crazy agitating aura, and waving weapons, want to resist, but the blade Mu has set off the momentum of tearing everything, crazy boom down.

At this moment, they were shocked to find that they couldn't resist such a violent sword.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Just in an instant, the weapons in their hands had been torn to pieces, and countless knives fell on them, setting off a blood fog.

When Dao mang dissipated, they had completely died and turned into a pool of broken meat.

Looking at the scene, there was a dead silence.

All the people's eyes that looked at Wang Fan changed and became extremely shocked.

In their eyes, there was no greed, only fear and fear.

After Wang Fan killed them, he turned his eyes and swept at the people who were ready to move. They were shocked and bowed their heads.

Wang Fan's ironic color in his eyes flashed away, then his figure flashed and disappeared here.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan came to the Baibao pavilion which the scholar youth referred to.

Looking at the sign with big golden characters, he stepped in without hesitation.

The Baibao Pavilion is divided into three layers. The first layer is the largest. When he entered, there were many monks in the first layer.

Only those friars were busy with their own affairs, and no one paid any attention to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to them, so he turned around on the first floor and finally came to a map selling area.

In charge of this area is a middle-aged man, who is in the eighth floor of xuanjing.

When Wang Fan arrived, he was lying in a cane chair, sleeping. When he realized that Wang Fan was coming, he just raised his eyelids, then closed his eyes and ignored him.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, dumbfounded, the sea of the devil abyss was already wonderful enough, but he did not expect that the sellers were so wonderful.

But he didn't care. Instead, he asked in a low voice, "my friend, do you have a map to the rono Empire?"

"The map to the rono Empire?" The middle-aged man whispered, then opened his eyes, carefully swept Wang Fan, then closed his eyes again, there was no following.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help but frown, and asked again, "is there any?"

"Yes, but you can't afford it. Please leave. Don't disturb my rest." The middle-aged man frowned and began to speak impatiently under Wang Fan's questioning.

"How do you know I can't afford it? How many stone Wang Fan asked with the same frown.

If it wasn't for his unwillingness, he wouldn't buy maps here just because of this guy's attitude.

"Can you take out ten million top quality spirit stones?" Middle aged male repair disdain of say."Show me the map first. If the map is true, the spirit stone is not a problem." Wang Fan said lightly.

The middle-aged man listened to these words and finally could not help sitting up. His eyes that looked at Wang Fan were shining.

"Boy, you'd better not amuse me, or you'll have to pay for disturbing my rest."

The middle-aged man said coldly. He grabbed a map and threw it at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan no nonsense, a took in the past, and then carefully looked up.

The middle-aged man didn't continue to talk, just looked at Wang Fan coldly.

With his strength, although he can't see through Wang Fanxiu. But in his opinion, Wang Fan mostly concealed his accomplishments, so he couldn't see through.

He didn't believe that Wang Fan could be so powerful at his age.

After all, at Wang Fan's age, unless he is the arrogant force of a big sect, he is absolutely not powerful.

But then again, if Wang fan is really the pride of those big door forces, how can he come here to buy maps?

That's why he had the courage to threaten Wang Fan.

Wang Fan carefully scanned the map for a while and found that it was true. He not only marked several routes to the lung'ao Empire, but also marked dangerous areas.

However, it is impossible for him to remember the map completely in a short time. It is estimated that this is also the reason why the middle-aged man dare to let him see the map.

After confirming that the map was true, Wang Fan took out an empty storage bag, put 10 million high-quality spirit stones into it, and then threw them to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man took the bag and took a look at it. He was shocked. He took a deep look at Wang Fan, and suddenly said in a loud voice,

"it seems that he's lost his eye. I didn't expect that you could really afford to buy the map of the ten million top grade spirit stone?"

"I also have a map with safety lines. Do you want it? This map only needs 30 million high-quality stone. "

The middle-aged man's voice immediately attracted the attention of many friars around him. In an instant, almost all friars glanced at Wang Fan.

"I'm sorry, I can't afford a 30 million map, so I'll take this one." Wang Fan's heart was cold. He took a deep look at this guy, grabbed the map and left Baibao Pavilion.

Chapter 1775

Wang Fan's heart has set off waves of killing.

He didn't offend the middle-aged man, but this guy was so good that he wanted to offend him.

If he hadn't felt a dangerous breath in the Baibao Pavilion, and had been targeted by many monks, he would have killed the middle-aged male monk.

Wang Fanqiang resisted the killing and left Baibao Pavilion quickly. With a flash of body, he fled out of the city.

He already realized that at least ten people followed him to leave baibaoge and chased him.

Obviously, these people are greedy for the spirit stone on him.

"There are three places in the world, seven places in the world, and nine places in the world. If you dare to be greedy for Wang Fan, you are looking for death."

Wang Fan's heart is cold hum, but the speed is faster, the fog shadow streamer shows to the extreme, and runs out of the city crazily.

He wants to leave the ChiYan city first. If he leaves the ChiYan City, the other party still dares to pursue him. Then don't blame him for being impolite.

With all his strength, Wang Fan soon left ChiYan city. After finding the right position, he fled to the south.

By this time, the number of people pursuing him had expanded from ten to nearly a hundred. These nearly 100 people are like vicious dogs, with murderous opportunities in their eyes.

Their eyes were full of greed and fierce light.

In this sea of demons, there are not many people who can afford to buy 10 million high-quality spirit stones. These people are absolutely rich.

They don't believe that after Wang Fan bought the map, he would become penniless.

Wang Fan ran all the way, but his brow was tight.

Because after leaving ChiYan City, the number of people pursuing him has expanded from nearly 100 to hundreds.

This scene, he had to become dignified.

If there were only ten or nearly 100 people in the past, he might still be able to kill them, but now there are hundreds of people chasing him, which makes him have to be cautious.

Wang Fan immediately gave up the idea of stopping to kill each other, speed up again, trying to get rid of these people.

But with all his strength, although he has shaken off most people, he can't shake off all of them at all.

Among the hundreds, at least dozens of them have mastered good body methods and martial arts. Although they are not able to catch up with Wang Fan, it is not easy for Wang Fan to get rid of them in a short time.

"Yuanmen is so dangerous. How can people here be so unreasonable?" Song Rumei looked at this scene, but also can not help but frown, appears very angry.

Even if she has been in Yuanmen for more than a year, she still can't adapt to the survival rules here.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just tightly hugged the next song Rumei, and then grabbed a few pills to swallow in the mouth, the speed became faster.

He is also extremely angry, extremely subdued.

In his memory, it seems that after entering the yuan gate, he is constantly being pursued and killed, constantly running for his life.

His strength is the same when he left the ordinary world, and now he has reached the position.

Feeling those people who are chasing after him, Wang Fan's heart is getting colder and colder, and his killing chance is becoming more and more prosperous.

At a certain moment, he finally could not help but stop, and quickly set up the array.

It is absolutely impossible for him to kill these hundreds of people only by his own strength, so he can only rely on the array.

Wang Fan's mental power is madly diffused out, his hands are constantly dancing, one by one, the formation is instantly formed, hidden in the air.

After a while, Wang Fan has already set up more than ten self exploding arrays.

These self exploding arrays may not be very powerful if they explode individually, but once they explode together, their power is still terrible.

Especially when they are caught off guard, even if they are strong, they will die.

After arranging more than 30 self explosive arrays, Wang fan stopped immediately and looked coldly behind him.

In less than a few breaths, three figures appeared and stopped about 1000 meters away from Wang Fan.

"Boy, the speed is good. I thought you could keep running. We won't embarrass you either. Hand over the storage bag and space ring immediately. We'll spare your life. "

After these three people stop, one of them says to Wang Fan quickly.

In fact, they wanted to kill Wang Fan and leave directly, but they were afraid that they would not be able to kill Wang Fan in a short time, which would lead to those people coming after them.

In that case, the things on Wang Fan's body will not be divided among the three of them.

Therefore, they just want Wang Fan to hand over the storage bag and space ring immediately, and then leave quickly.

Wang Fan listens to that person's words, the heart sneers, the facial expression is to make struggle shape, the voice slightly trembles of ask a way, "as long as I hand over the space ring, you really don't kill

me?"

"Ha ha." The man laughed, "of course, Laozi Husan's words count. If he says not to kill you, he will never kill you."

Hu San said, pointing to Wang Fan with his big hand, "don't procrastinate, hand over the storage bag and space ring. If it's too late, I'll change my mind." "Good." Wang Fan nodded without hesitation, and then immediately grabbed out a space ring. However, when he was about to throw it to Hu San, he hesitated again, "you three, who should I give it to?"

At this time, Hu San was already anxious, because he obviously noticed that at least ten people were approaching.

He couldn't help shouting, "give it to anyone, you move quickly, or don't blame us for killing you directly."

"All right." Wang Fan nodded again, but he lingered.

At this time, more than ten figures appeared in the distance.

Wang fan saw that more than a dozen people appeared, which made a pair of flesh pain, suddenly threw out the space ring.

However, the position he threw was not Hu San, but more than ten people who came quickly.

At the moment of throwing out the space ring, Wang Fan's voice came out at the same time, "I've handed in the space ring. All my things are in it. Don't chase me any more."

As he spoke, his figure flashed away.

Hu San's several people couldn't help but get angry, "you want to die!"

However, although they roared, they did not go after Wang Fan, but rushed to the space ring crazily.

The more than ten people who came quickly also rushed to the space ring.

Soon, those people fought with each other.

If what Wang Fan throws out is a storage bag, maybe they will doubt whether there is a spirit stone in the storage bag. But what Wang Fan throws out is a space ring, which is different.

In the sea of the devil's abyss, the space ring is a very precious thing, which is not available to ordinary monks.

So when Wang Fan threw out the space ring, they jumped on it without hesitation.

Because not to mention whether there is spirit stone in the space ring, just the space ring is enough to make them move.

This is also Wang Fan's luck. After entering the yuan gate, he directly appeared in the Tianyun Kingdom's sphere of influence.

Although Tianyun kingdom is relatively backward, it has an empty crystal ore, which leads to that in Tianyun Kingdom, the space ring is not so precious.

Hu San and more than ten other people soon started a crazy fight in order to fight for the space ring. For a moment, blood was flying in the air, and limbs and arms were everywhere.

Space ring in more than ten people's snatch, but also several times to change owners.

After the arrival of those monks behind, they did not hesitate to join the fight for space ring.

In a flash, the place was in complete chaos, and no one paid attention to Wang Fan any more.

Not far away, Wang Fan looked at the scene with a sneer in his heart.

He didn't leave. Instead, he planned to go out to fight and make a profit after the fight.

After all, so many friars, so many storage bags, but a fortune.

Chapter 1776

In less than half an hour, the battle of dozens of people had become a scuffle of hundreds of people, and the scene was completely chaotic.

Almost every moment, a monk dies.

Gradually, those friars who were not strong enough to be in the position did not dare to participate in it any more. They withdrew from the battlefield and ran away quickly.

No matter how precious the space ring is, no matter how precious the spirit stone is, it is not as important as a small life.

Among these hundreds of people, there are at least a dozen strong men who are involved in it, obviously seeking death.

Of course, there are also some desperate monks in the mysterious realm who are fighting wildly, but most of them have a miserable ending.

Two hours later, the whole area was completely stained red with blood, and the bodies were everywhere, bloody.

At this time, there are still less than ten people with combat effectiveness.

These ten men were all monks of the realm. Hu San, who had threatened Wang Fan before, was among them.

Hu San is a man with three levels of cultivation, and is extremely powerful.

His weapon is a long sword that can emit black magic flame. When the long sword is waved, all those who are in power will die if they are affected.

"Ha ha, the space ring belongs to Hu San, no one wants to rob me!" Hu San's ferocious laugh, another knife Dangfei, a monk of the third level of the same position, and then grabbed the space ring in his hand.

Almost at the moment when he grasped the space ring in his hand, the other seven or eight friars, including the two who had been with him before, immediately locked him at the same time, and the sharp attack fell down madly.

Boom, boom.

The fierce roar came out, and Rao Shi Hu's three extreme forces resisted, but they were still a little strong. After he killed three people, he was also seriously injured and fell to the ground.

However, the space ring is still in his hands and never discarded.

"Stop, if you attack me again, I'll destroy this space ring." Hu San looked at the remaining six people and cheered crazily.

The six people's facial expression a Zheng, quickly stopped attacking, eyes dead stare at Hu San.

Although the space ring is not so easy to damage, but with Hu San's cultivation, it is still possible to really destroy the space ring.

They have paid such a high price, even killed and injured so many people. If the space ring is really destroyed, it will be a big loss.

"Hu San, we have seven people here with you. It's impossible for you to eat the space ring and its treasures alone."

"Open the space ring first and see what's in it. We're making distribution. How about that?"

A very sexy middle-aged woman, licking the beautiful lips, light said.

This middle-aged woman is also a three-tier strong person, and the only Nun among the seven.

However, although the nun was extremely plump and charming, her means were extremely cruel and vicious, and no one dared to underestimate her.

Previously, at least dozens of people died in her hands.

"Good." Hu San took a deep look at the six middle-aged women and nodded reluctantly.

Although he wanted to eat alone, he knew that it was impossible for him to eat alone under the eyes of the six people.

At the moment he has been injured, it is impossible to escape from the hands of these six people.

After nodding, Hu San's mental strength surged into the space ring and explored the contents.

But soon his face began to darken.

"What's the matter? Is this space ring empty?" The six middle-aged women's faces changed and their mental strength was diffused.

But soon, their faces also became gloomy, even gnashing their teeth.

The space ring is not empty, but there is only one piece of top quality spirit stone in it.

"Damn, I've been fooled." They are not willing to roar, there are bursts of anger in their eyes.

A top grade spirit stone, a space ring, how to divide it?

"Son, don't let me Husan meet you again, or I'll kill you!" Hu San's face was more ferocious, and he cheered.

At the moment, he already hated Wang Fan. He never thought that Wang Fan would dare to play with him in the previous situation.

Just as Hu San's words had just fallen, a plain voice suddenly came out from not far away.

"Oh, yes, I want to see how you kill me. By the way, I don't think you need to share, because the space ring is mine. "

With the sound, Wang Fan appeared from a distance with a cruel face and walked over.

"It's you?" When Hu San saw Wang Fan, his eyes were even more murderous. "You are so brave, little boy! I didn't expect that you didn't run away, but dare to come back! "

He drank ferociously. With a wave of the magic knife in his hand and a flash of his body, he wanted to kill Wang Fan. Just at this time, Wang Fan's eyes flashed a touch of sarcasm, mouth burst drink, "burst!"

In a flash, the roaring sound came out, and the blast array he had set up immediately began to explode. Poor Hu San, who didn't react at all, had been completely torn up by the waves of the explosion.

But at the moment when he was torn up, Wang Fan grabbed the empty space in his right hand, Hu San's storage bag and the space ring in his hand had already flew up, and Wang Fan grabbed it in his hand.

Six middle-aged women watched the scene, their faces changed greatly.

What they didn't expect was that the area they were in was also set up with explosive array.

In an instant, their mental power quickly spread out, and carefully explored in this space. This investigation did not matter. They immediately found dozens of explosive arrays.

"No, there's not only one explosive array here. Go back." With a loud roar, the seven suddenly retreated.

But it's too late, Wang Fan's eyes in the color of irony flash away, mouth even drink, "explosion, explosion, explosion, explosion!"

Under his voice, dozens of blasts all exploded in an instant, and all the tempestuous waves were linked together, which could be called the end of the world.

The terrible storm swept the whole space in an instant, and everything around was destroyed. Above the ground, cracks several feet in size are like spider webs everywhere.

After the storm disappeared, there were only three of the six, and all three were seriously injured.

They look frightened. In the eyes that look at Wang Fan, fear finally emerges.

Facing hundreds of people's pursuit, Wang Fan only used a space ring to destroy seven of them. Now it's better. It's just dozens of blasts, and then four more people are killed, leaving only three of them.

What a trick!

Wang Fan did not even move his hand, but defeated hundreds of people's pursuit team, which made them have to be vigilant and afraid.

"Spare my life, my friend. I'd like to offer you a storage bag." The middle-aged woman took the lead in reviving herself and threw out the storage bag without hesitation.

The other two did not hesitate to follow suit.

Wang Fan grabbed their storage bags and put them away. His hands waved again. In an instant, all the undamaged storage bags flew up and were put away by Wang Fan.

After all this, Wang Fan turned and strode away. Just in the moment of turning his head, there was a touch of abuse in his eyes.

At the same time, three middle-aged women, a bite, also moved in an instant.

"Go to hell!" They drank, just like cheetahs, jumped up and killed Wang Fan from three directions.

Chapter 1777

In Wang Fan's eyes, the color of cruelty is more serious. Almost at the moment when the other party rushes out, he grabs the shadow knife and splits it out.

He had expected that these three guys would not compromise so easily, so he had been on guard for a long time.

The seven Jue sword was used instantly. Wang Fan killed the middle-aged nun first.

Although the nun was enchanting and charming, she was the most dangerous of the three.

Wang Fan had seen their battles clearly before, so naturally he would not be confused by each other's appearance, and he would not be merciful just because he was a woman.

The fierce sword wave came from the banquet and split into countless pieces. In an instant, it turned to the middle-aged woman Xiujuan.

The nun looked at the sky full of knife waves and felt the fierce killing power in it. Her pretty face turned pale in an instant, "Heaven level martial arts?"

She burned blood essence and aura crazily, trying to resist, but where can she resist?

Bang a, that all over the sky knife wave instant already rolled to fly her weapon, mercilessly fell on her body.

A series of tearing sounds and blood mist sprayed out. When the wave of the sword dissipated, the middle-aged nun had completely lost her beauty and became a piece of meat.

Before she died, her only thought was to regret her attack. Unfortunately, it was meaningless.

The other two people looked at this scene, their faces had already changed greatly, and they couldn't help weakening a little with the attack.

However, they did not completely retreat, still attacked.

Wang Fan sneered, the shadow knife turned again, Dangdang twice, swung away the two men's weapons, and then waved out with his left hand.

Dao Dao's golden awn appeared at the tip of the fist, tearing the space apart in an instant. The man on the left looked horrified and raised his fist to greet him crazily.

Just after a loud bang, his whole right arm had been torn to pieces and completely blasted out.

If there is no serious injury, with their strength, maybe they won't lose so quickly and miserably.

But after the previous war, they had consumed too much and were injured. In addition, they were affected by the explosive array. Naturally, they could not compete with Wang Fan.

After Wang fan blows it away, the shadow knife is a stroke, a wisp of white light flashed by, just like the scythe of death, completely reaping his life.

"I give up. I'll leave now. I won't get entangled." Finally, the man was completely afraid, he forced to stop the offensive, yelled wildly, then dodged to the distance.

There was a storm in his heart. When did such a young and rebellious monk appear in the sea of evil abyss?

He didn't expect that Wang Fan killed two middle-aged women in a short time.

Originally, the three of them joined hands, maybe they were sure to kill Wang Fan, but now he is the only one left, which is absolutely impossible.

"Give up? You think it's a game? I've been chasing me for a long time, but I still want to sneak on me. Isn't it a way to admit defeat? "

With a cold smile and a flash of body shape, Wang Fan chased away.

The man's face was even more ugly. He ran wildly and said, "I have to forgive you. What do you want? I tell you, I'm a disciple of Lingmo palace. If you kill me, you will be chased by Lingmo palace. "

"Spirit demon palace?" Wang Fan disdained a smile, lazy to talk nonsense, shadow knife crazy bombardment out.

After a few breaths, the man had been thoroughly stirred into pieces and died in the hands of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan took a deep breath, did not stay here more, went to a corner, picked up song Rumei and left quickly.

Now, the depression in his heart is much less, and the evil spirit in his heart is also much less.

Wang Fan took song Rumei to rush for more than an hour, then dug out a cave and drilled in.

He wants to recover his aura and sort out what he got before.

Along with the opening of storage bags, Wang Fan's heart is also very happy.

Although most of those friars are poor, they can add up.

There are hundreds of storage bags, with a total of 130 million high-grade spirit stones, 50 million medium grade spirit stones, and none of the low-grade spirit stones.

As for lingcao, there are many. Although there is no high-level lingcao, there are countless low-level lingcao, which can refine pills to improve the cultivation of song Rumei.

It has to be said that the money from killing people and looting treasures is really fast. If we continue to do so, I'm afraid it won't be long before we really get rich.

However, this idea has been completely extinguished by Wang Fan.

He has his own principle of being a man. For the sake of spiritual stone and cultivation resources, he can't do that.

What's more, if you often walk by the river, you can't get your shoes wet. If you specially rob without reason, you are likely to rob the iron plate. In that case, the end will really come.

Wang Fan stayed in the cave for a month. First, he spent a few days recovering his aura, and then he spent a few days refining pills. Then he studied the map. He wanted to find a relatively safe route to reach the RONO empire.

After all, the sea of the abyss is too huge and dangerous. In case there is something unreasonable, it will be troublesome.

A month later, they walked out of the cave and boarded the road to the rono Empire again.

It's a long way to go. With Wang Fan's strength, it will take a few months even if we try our best to get there. Not to mention the crisis everywhere.

Ten days later, Wang Fan only walked five thousand li, and he was in danger several times and almost lost his life.

Wang Fan frowned, and his sense of crisis became stronger and stronger.

Although he had known that the sea of the devil's abyss was extremely dangerous, he did not expect that it was so dangerous.

According to this, whether he can safely reach the Empire of rono is still a matter of two.

On this day, he was on his way when his mental strength swept to the front. A huge spaceship stopped several miles away.

There was a huge flag on the spaceship with a big word "Luan" written on it.

At the same time, on the spaceship, he also felt a strong aura wave. It was obvious that someone was breaking through cultivation.

Wang Fan felt the scene, pondered slightly, and then leaned over carefully.

But almost he had just come near, two or three kilometers away from the spaceship. A young man flew out of the spaceship and cheered to Wang Fan coldly,

"bold, don't you see that this is fenglun fairy's spaceship? You are not allowed to approach within kilometers, otherwise, you will die! "

The young man's voice was extremely indifferent. While he spoke, his breath also spread wildly.

This man is actually a monk of five levels.

Wang Fan listened to these words, but he was not surprised. He quickly clasped his fist and asked, "excuse me, is this spaceship going to the Dragon Austria Empire?"

"I've been robbed in the sea of the devil abyss and lost my way. If I'm going to the Empire of Long'ao, I hope I'll take it in the next journey. It's a small gift. It's no honor."

Wang Fan said, directly grab out a storage bag, put 20 million high-quality spirit stone into it, and handed it over.

Although the young man's voice was cold, he didn't have a chance to kill. This shows that this person is not a murderer. Otherwise, if you are unreasonable or domineering, you will start directly. Where can you talk nonsense?

Chapter 1778

The young man took a deep look at Wang Fan, and the color of interest flashed in his eyes. He grabbed the storage bag and made a little investigation. His eyes suddenly flashed with a touch of essence.

Twenty million high-quality spirit stones, though not many, were not few for him.

The chill in his eyes dissipated, and he said after a little meditation, "I can make the decision to take you aboard, but you can't make trouble, and you can go up as a busboy."

"This spaceship is a private ship, not a passenger ship. If you don't agree, I can't help it. "

Wang Fan listens to this words, the heart is very happy, quickly nods, "it doesn't matter, elder martial brother, don't worry, I two people absolutely won't take the initiative to make trouble."

For Wang Fan, as long as he can safely reach the Long'ao Empire, the rest is not important.

Over the past ten days, he has encountered too many dangers. He is really not sure that he will arrive at the Empire safely. Now he is very happy to be able to go by the other side's spaceship.

As for the 20 million high-quality spirit stone, Wang Fan didn't feel any difference.

Not to mention that he got more than 20 million spirit stones from others. What's more, we need to pay Lingshi to take a passenger ship. Compared with Xiaoming, Lingshi is nothing but something outside.

"Well, you two come with me. This is my communication bead. I'll let you know if there's anything else."

The young man nodded with satisfaction, turned his body and flew to the spaceship.

Wang Fan and song Rumei quickly follow up.

This spaceship is much smaller than the previous one, but there are many experts in it.

According to Wang Fan's perception, there is more than one strong king, which makes him more relieved.

After the young man and Wang Fan got on the boat, they went directly to the empty room on the bottom floor.

"You two live here. Remember not to walk around. You can rest assured that although you come up as a busboy, under normal circumstances, I won't let you do anything. "

"I'll ask you for help unless there's something urgent or there's a shortage of people."

After the young man brought Wang Fan into the room, he said again.

If Wang Fan didn't know what to do and gave him 20 million high-quality spirit stones, plus Wang Fan and Song Rumei's weak strength, they would never have been threatened. He would never have let them come up.

"Don't worry, elder martial brother. We won't walk around. If anything happens, you can send me. I understand." Wang Fan quickly said that he also had a good feeling for the young man.

In his opinion, this person is still principled, not only not greedy for his spirit stone, but also know how to collect money.

If you change to be another person of the fifth level, you may directly kill him and take the spirit stone from him. How can you help him.

"Yes." The young man nodded and then left quickly.

Wang Fan and Song Rumei also live in the room. After chatting for a while, Wang Fan begins to practice.

In this bloody and cruel Yuanmen, strength is the root of everything. Without strength, everything is false, so he has to constantly improve his strength.

Only in this way can he live, Song Rumei live, and the people he cares about live.

The spaceship stayed here for about three days. After the terrible aura wave dissipated, it set sail again and flew into the clouds.

In the past three days, many monks of the sea of the abyss have made plans for a spaceship, but in the end, they are all killed by the strong men on the spaceship.

Wang Jing strong also came to a person, but that person saw the flag with the word "Luan" on the spaceship, then immediately retreated, did not dare to go forward.

It can be seen that the owner of the spaceship, Fengluan fairy, is not simple.

Of course, all this has nothing to do with Wang Fan. He has already fallen into cultivation, and gave Song Rumei all the pills for her cultivation.

As time goes by, a month later, the spaceship has crossed more than half of the sea of magic abyss.

During this period, I also met countless demons who blocked the way, but those demons all ended miserably and died in the hands of the spaceship guards.

For a month, Wang Fan did not go out, almost half of the time in the cultivation, his strength, is also slowly improving, towards the second level of position.

Similarly, in one month, Wang Fan did not receive any subpoena from the youth, nor was he asked to do anything, and no one bothered him.

This made Wang Fan very satisfied, and his good impression on his youth improved again.

In more than a month, with the help of many pills and the best spirit stone, song Rumei's strength has also been promoted to the third level of xuanjing, and her strength has greatly increased.

The only thing she lacks now is combat experience.

On this day, Wang Fan was practicing as before. At a certain moment, he suddenly frowned and opened his eyes.

Sitting on one side of song Rumei see Wang Fan this sudden expression, can't help a Leng, quickly asked, "what's the matter?"

Wang Fan shook his head, "nothing, someone is coming." Almost as soon as his words came down, the door had been knocked gently. Wang Fan opened the door without any nonsense.

Outside the door stood the young man in astonishment.

"There is a fair on the third floor today. There are not enough people. Please come with me." Said the young man in a hurry after he entered the door.

He added, "originally I didn't intend to call you, but I didn't have enough hands. In addition, all the cargo workers in the bottom warehouse will help. If you continue to be here, you will be too abrupt and have bad influence, so ..."

when Wang Fan heard this, he quickly interrupted, "elder martial brother, you're welcome, just help, we'll go, you don't have to be embarrassed 。 ”

Hearing this, the young man nodded with satisfaction, and then quickly said, "let me introduce this spaceship to you."

"The owner of this spaceship is fengluan fairy. Fengluan fairy is the strong one in the kingdom. She went out this time for experience and enlightenment, and invited some friends to accompany her. "

"Her friends are all strong and powerful predecessors with a large background, and some of them even bring their disciples."

"So, when you are helping, you should keep a low profile. Those seniors are OK. Even if they don't mean to offend, they will not care about you. "

"But their descendants are all rebellious. If they offend you accidentally, even I can't protect you."

The young man said a lot at a time, obviously reminding Wang Fan.

If Wang fan is a real servant, he will not remind him at all. After all, he has nothing to do with the life or death of the cargo worker.

But Wang Fan was brought up by him. In this way, in case Wang Fan and Wang Fan get into trouble with some important people, he can't get rid of the relationship.

Of course, the most important thing is that Wang Fan was on the boat in the sea of Moyuan, and he was very angry. He was afraid that Wang Fan would be indifferent and offend those rebellious senior disciples.

"Please rest assured, elder martial brother. I will never offend them. Even if I don't mean to offend them, I will bear it." Wang Fan said without hesitation.

"Good." Hearing this, the young man nodded with satisfaction, and then said, "my name is Lin Qian, and you?"

"Wang Fan."

With that, the young man has brought Wang Fan and Wang Fan into a room.

After they changed their clothes, they followed the young man to the third floor.

Chapter 1779

The third floor, the trading hall.

When Lin Qian and Wang Fan step in, Rao Shi and Wang Fan see a lot of big scenes and are shocked by the sight.

This trading hall is 200 square meters in size, which is extremely grand. Moreover, the whole trading hall is made of jade, which is also full of hazy fog. When you enter it, you will feel like a fairyland.

Countless servants shuttle in the trading hall, holding drinks and fruits in their hands, busy.

On both sides of the trading hall, there are jade tables made of jade.

The jade table exudes a bright luster, on which is placed the fine wine and delicacies, and then sits one by one the well-dressed people.

These people are men and women, old and young, each of them with a natural noble atmosphere, while tasting good wine and food, while enjoying the moving dance in the center of the trading hall.

In the center of the trading hall, dozens of enchanting and charming girls are wearing thin silk yarn and dancing.

They are just like fairies, beautiful, charming and enchanting. That enchanting dance, is able to affect everyone's mind, it is heartbeating.

Some young men even have a fiery light in their eyes. If they were not reminded by their elders, they would have lost their manners.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, not from some speechless.

Is this a fair? How does he feel that this is more like a cocktail party, or a communication meeting?

Wang Fan's eyes swept over all the people. Without stopping at all, he lowered his head.

No matter the people behind the jade table or the charming women, Wang Fan didn't see much.

He didn't even spread mental energy.

Wang fan knows that his current status is just a servant. As a servant, he must have the consciousness of a servant.

Neither the dancing women nor the predecessors behind the jade table could be provoked by him.

If he dares to check with his eyes or mental strength, he will become dangerous if he makes people feel dissatisfied.

Lin Qian saw that Wang Fan just glanced at those people, then immediately took back his sight, immediately satisfied and nodded.

He said to Wang Fan in a low voice, "you are the same as them. Go to serve those elders. If you need anything, you will be in the past."

"Remember, don't look at them with equal eyes, and don't use mental force to investigate, otherwise, I can't save you."

Lin Qian finished, then left quickly with his head down and went to the other side.

Obviously, even he was afraid of the people behind the jade table and didn't dare to provoke them.

Wang Fan no nonsense, with song Rumei quickly joined the ranks of tea delivery.

His heart is quite depressed. It's the first time that he's been so big. But the situation is different, and he has nothing to do.

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Liu Yueru is a great genius in the snow palace of the dragon and Austria empire. This time, her master was invited by fengluan fairy to experience together and bring her out.

Originally, she thought she could broaden her horizons, but she never thought that she met Murong hate from Murong family.

This Murong hate, though not strong, has only three levels of status, but is very famous in the Long'ao empire.

His fame does not come from his strength, but from his playful heart.

This man is lecherous, almost all beautiful women, he will pester.

Those who have no background, after being played with by him, directly abandon without mercy. Those with a background, he is like a dogskin plaster, pestering, pestering.

A few years ago, this man once fell in love with a concubine of his father. Leng was taking advantage of his father's absence to forcibly occupy that concubine.

His father was quite angry when he heard about this, but he still put up with it because he had only such a son.

At that time, the story was very popular and almost no one knew it. The name of Murong hen was also spread out at that time.

This time on the spaceship, Murong hen met Liu Yueru, and immediately launched the dogskin plaster mode, which made Liu Yueru quite bored.

Had it not been for Murong's strong background, she would have killed her opponent directly.

"Younger martial sister Yueru, this snack is good. Try it." Just as Liu Yueru is thinking about these things, Murong hen has grabbed a piece of cake and handed it to Liu Yueru.

Liu Yueru looks at the dim sum that Murong hates to deliver to the body, the eyebrow twinkles a color of disgust.

She forbade anger, did not go to pick up Murong hate handed snacks, but toward a nearby servant waved and said, "you come here."

Wang Fan heard the call and sighed bitterly. His heart was quite depressed.

In fact, he has noticed these two people for a long time, and knows that the little white faced Murong hen seems to be pursuing Liu Yueru, but Liu Yueru doesn't like him very much.

Originally, he wanted to slip away quickly and leave this area, but he didn't expect to be noticed. Wang fan is helpless under, still made a pair of smiling face to welcome up, respectfully asked, "this elder martial sister, what do you need?"

But before Liu Yueru could speak, Murong hen pointed to Wang Fan's nose and scolded him, "what are you, elder martial sister

He pointed to Wang Fan, anger can't vent, "just a servant, even dare to call elder martial sister Yueru, I see you are looking for death!"

Murong hate Liu Yueru here, every time is hot face touch cold buttocks, already had a stomach of fire.

Now I see Wang Fan coming and calling her elder martial sister Liu Yueru. Naturally, Jiang's anger is vented on Wang Fan.

If change to do other people, perhaps also really disdain to vent anger to Wang Fan this kind of servant body. But this Murong hate originally did not have the line, simply will not go to manage so many.

Wang fan is also a burst of anger, this little white face is really hateful, they can't catch up with women, but take him Wang Fan to cast fire, what is this?

If song Rumei hadn't been on the boat, he would have slapped Lin Qian in the face for fear of being involved.

He was angry in his heart, but on the surface he made an apology and said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm wrong."

"What's next?" Murong hate listening to this, is even more angry, "servants are servants, slaves are slaves, in the next fart! Boy, I think you are looking for death! "

He said, the right hand has been stretched out, and then mercilessly toward Wang Fan's face fan down.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, face a cold, is to avoid, but a angry voice is spread out.

"Enough." Liu Yueru directly grabbed Murong hen's arm and said coldly, "Murong hen, is bullying a servant very successful? You will only make me feel more disgusted. "

"I don't care if you Murong hates to harm other women, but please don't hit me. I don't think Liu Yueru will take a fancy to you. Don't waste your time. "

Liu Yueru said, and then took a spirit fruit from the tray Wang Fan was carrying, and said, "you go,

there's nothing for you here."

Wang Fan listened to this, greatly relieved.

Although he is playing the role of servant now, he will never allow Murong hen to insult him. Previously, if Liu Yueru didn't stop him, he would do it by himself.

At the same time, he was quite speechless to Liu Yueru. Although this woman has good strength and good appearance, her IQ is too low.

She said so, that Murong hate is to hate oneself even more.

"Ah." Wang Fan sighed bitterly and was about to leave, but Murong could not help but scream, "what do you mean, do you have a crush on this servant?"

Wang Fan listened to this, a falter at the foot, almost fell to the ground.

Chapter 1780

Wang fan is really speechless. What IQ is it? He feels that Murong hen's brain is definitely in trouble.

But what makes Wang Fan speechless most is Liu Yueru's next words.

Pop!

Liu Yueru clapped the table and stood up suddenly. Her face turned red and said, "I just like Liu Yueru. What's wrong with him? Even if I like him, I won't like you. "

Wang Fan listened to these words, a sad roar, the heart has been cool to the bottom.

This matter is getting bigger and bigger. If one can't do it well, he will be in danger today.

This aunt is obviously pitching him.

"What do you mean, you really like this servant? Liu Yueru, I can't compare with him there, do you say?"

"

Murong hate is more angry, directly stand up, angry pointed at Wang Fan.

This trading house is not big, at this time, the quarrel between the two people has attracted everyone's attention.

In a flash, everyone's eyes swept over, even the dancing beauties stopped moving.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" At the same time, with a voice, a middle-aged woman and a

middle-aged man also came quickly.

These two are the elders of Liu Yueru and Murong hen, but their faces are not good-looking at this time. Obviously, they are dissatisfied with their younger generation making a fool of themselves on such an occasion.

Liu Yueru didn't speak. She just gave Murong a cold look and sat down.

Murong hen looks at Liu Yueru and looks at Wang Fan coldly.

Just at this time, Wang Fan had already slipped away and quickly left.

Murong hate sneer, just a servant, he just don't believe Wang fan can run away.

After today, he has plenty of time to deal with Wang Fan.

At the moment when Murong hen's eyes swept towards Wang Fan, his master's eyes flashed coldly. With a flick of his fingers, a wisp of Qi shot out in an instant, and several flashes fell into Wang Fan's body.

He also killed Wang Fan.

No matter whether Wang fan is wrong or not, he will not let Wang Fan go. Anyway, he is just a servant. If he kills him, he will kill him. No one will say anything.

Just, for the sake of face, he can't kill in front of the public.

Wang Fan's heart sank, but on the surface he remained silent. After walking around a corner, he left quickly.

"Son of a bitch." At the same time, his heart is also set off a series of murders.

If Murong doesn't come to him, he will kill him.

The fair soon began, some people took out magic weapons, some people took out martial arts, some people took out pills, some people took out spaceships and other magic weapons.

In a word, there are all kinds of trading objects, and none of them are ordinary products.

Most of these items are also exchanged with items, or with the best spirit stone.

Because when they reached the point of cultivation, the top grade spirit stone had little effect on cultivation.

Wang Fan looked at some magic weapons, but also quite excited, and even bred the idea of killing people. But fortunately, he still had reason, which suppressed the unrealistic idea.

Let's not say that with his strength, killing people and seizing treasure is to seek death. Even if he has strength, he can't do such things that violate the principle.

What's more, he has been targeted by Murong hateful master and apprentice. If he dares to show off again, he will die.

Although this is Fengluan fairy's spaceship, in other people's eyes, he is the servant of Fengluan fairy.

Can not say he is not actually, even if he is really, Feng Luan fairy will not offend those friends for a mere servant.

Lin Qian's face is also a little white, no longer dare to come to Wang Fan.

He has regretted bringing Wang Fan up. Although he knows that it's not Wang Fan's fault, he can't run away when something goes wrong.

Only Song Rumei worried and Wang Fan said a few words, then always with Wang Fan side, even if it is tea delivery, two people almost walk together.

More than two hours later, the fair ended and Wang Fan returned to his room again.

After he returned to the room, he immediately changed his face quickly, and then took Song Rumei to move his residence.

This bottom storehouse is very big, and there are many servants. Moreover, with the accomplishments of those servants, Wang Fan's movements are not detected at all.

On the third floor, in a luxurious room, Feng Luan fairy sat in the master's seat with a gloomy face, while Lin Qian knelt on the ground, shaking all over.

"Lin Qian, you are so bold that you dare to bring people up without my permission. Do you know the crime?" Feng Luan fairy beautiful eyes contain Sha, toward Lin Qian cold drink way.

"The little one knows the crime, and the little one is willing to accept punishment." Lin Qian didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. He kowtowed and said.

"To be punished? Good Feng Luan fairy a cold smile, big hand a grasp, directly grasp Lin Qian, then throw out of the window.

When she threw Lin Qian out of the window, she pointed her fingers on his meridians and sealed his accomplishments. Lin Qian screamed and turned pale. He knew he was going to die when he was

blocked and put it down.

"My Lord, shall we go and get that boy?" After Lin Qian was thrown out, one of them couldn't help asking Feng Luan fairy.

"No, that Murong hen will go." Feng Luan fairy shook his head, then cold hum, "this Murong hate, is really hateful. If I had known that Murong Yun would bring this scum, I would not have invited him. "

Fengluan fairy is also quite helpless. Although she is powerful, the strength of Murong family can not be underestimated.

If it wasn't for an explanation to Murong's uncle and nephew, would she have killed Lin Qian?

"You can step back later." Feng Luan fairy said, waved his hand.

The guards didn't dare to neglect them, so they bowed back quickly.

In a room not far from here, Murong Yun looks at Lin Qian who was thrown out of the spaceship and nods with satisfaction.

Then, turning to Murong, he said, "you are useless. You can't even make a woman. You've lost such a big man."

"Now you go to solve the problem. Take this jade slip, you can feel my mark."

Murong hate did not speak, just took the jade Jane, turned away.

His eyes have emerged in the morimorimori killing, the heart is set off a monstrous killing.

Today, on the spaceship, he really lost all the people he hated.

Liu Yueru even said that he was not as good as a servant. He said that even if he took a fancy to that servant, he would not take a fancy to him. This is absolutely a great shame.

Murong hen was more and more angry, faster and faster, and soon came to the bottom of the warehouse.

But when he came to the bottom of the warehouse, what shocked him was that he didn't feel the mark of Uncle Zu on Wang Fan.

But it doesn't matter, he has already investigated Wang Fan's residence, so he ran directly to their residence. But when he arrived, Wang Fan had already gone to the room.

"Son of a bitch, who has seen the people living here?" Murong hen was very angry and immediately

cried out.

Those servants who heard Murong hate roar around them bowed their heads one after another, and no one dared to say anything.

"Waste, it's a group of waste, two big living people. Can they really disappear out of thin air? You live so close, don't you notice? "

Murong angrily called, rushed forward to those servants is a fierce kick.

The servants howled and fell to the ground one after another, but they all dared to be angry and speechless.

"My Lord, I see it." Just then, a weak voice suddenly rang from behind the crowd.