

Mighty Sk 1821

Chapter 1821

At the same time, along with the people's appellation for the middle-aged man, Wang Fan also knows the identity of this person.

This man is actually a prince, the younger brother of the emperor.

The middle-aged man didn't take Wang Fan to meet the emperor, but came to a place for military training.

This is a huge training ground with tens of thousands of elite soldiers.

The middle-aged man grabbed a piece of yellow military order in his right hand and handed it to Wang Fan. "This is the military order of the Dragon walk. From now on, the Dragon walk army is in your charge and will go to Tianyun with you."

"Thank you, Lord." Wang Fan took the military order and bowed to thank him.

After the middle-aged man handed the general's order to Wang Fan, he yelled, "long Xingjun, listen to the order!"

Dada dada.

With his voice, the Dragon army, which was still in training, immediately gathered quickly. In a short time, it formed several extremely huge square arrays.

"Report to Mr. Wang, the first team has assembled."

"Report to the king, the second team is assembled."

"Report to the Lord"

after the assembly, the sound of thunder came out and reverberated in the whole void.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan once again had a little understanding of the quality of the Dragon March.

After everyone gathered, the middle-aged man said slowly, "he will become your new leader. In three days, a million dragons will march with him to Tianyun to take charge of the country."

"The Dragon army obeys orders!"

The tens of thousands of dragons marched without the slightest surprise, and immediately ordered.

"There are only 100000 dragon troops here, and the other 900000 are elsewhere. Next, I'll take you to see them. "

The middle-aged man said, once again with Wang Fan to its Yulong March training place.

Three days later, Wang Fan had already seen the million dragon army and had been told that Wang Fan was the new commander.

They were gathered by Wang Fan in a very wide square, in which hundreds of huge warships were parked.

With a wave of Wang Fan's big hand, a million dragon marchers boarded the warship well-trained, leaving only 100 dragon marchers.

The strength of these 100 dragon Army leaders has reached more than seven levels, and the strongest has reached the peak of nine levels.

Although they looked at Wang Fan with respect, their eyes were full of doubt.

Obviously, they are not satisfied with Wang Fan.

Previously, only because of the middle-aged men's coercion, they did not dare to make mistakes. But now the middle-aged man is not there, only Wang fan is left. Their rebellious color immediately appears.

"General, it's said that you are the first in the nine nation friars' meeting. Is that true? How do I feel that your strength is only eight levels, isn't it the overall level of the monks' meeting, right

This is the voice of an enchanting female leader. When she talks, her eyes are rolling around Wang Fan, rippling with beautiful colors.

This woman, named Ji Yun, has nine levels of power. Although she is a woman, she has a good style. All her soldiers are in awe of her. Even the other leaders, most of them, did not dare to provoke her easily.

"Yes, you have a military order. Of course, we dare not disobey your orders. But we still hope you can show your real ability, otherwise we won't accept it. "

This is a rough and crazy male voice. It's the peak of the eighth floor of the throne. It's big and strong as a cow. The whole person looks like a chimpanzee.

The whole yuan clan is the law of the jungle. As a general, he worships the strong.

At the moment, looking at Wang Fan, who has only eight levels of strength and has small arms and legs, he naturally refuses to accept.

"General, what do you have, show us?"

"General, we want to see if you are qualified to rule us."

With the voice of the two, the other leaders could not help but began to coax, and the scene was in chaos.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much when he looked at the scene.

He didn't pay attention to Ji Yun, who was the first to speak, or the iron man like a black bear. Instead, he looked at one of the middle-aged people who was not amazing.

This middle-aged alchemy white, appearance is also ordinary. However, within two meters of his body, no leader dared to approach him.

Most of the leaders, including Ji Yun, who is on the ninth floor, have deep fear in their eyes when they look at him.

This man is the only one of the 100 leaders in the kingdom.

Wang Fan pointed to the man and said, "situ Hong, come out."

The middle-aged leader listened to these words, his eyebrows slightly picked, but he came out. There was a chill in his eyes looking at Wang Fan.

Of course, he knew that if Wang Fan ordered him to go out, he must be going to have an operation on him.

However, although he was extremely dissatisfied with Wang Fan becoming their leader, he didn't say a word before. If Wang Fan really dares to make an operation on him, don't blame him for being impolite.

He will make a fool of Wang Fan in public.

At the same time, the scene is completely silent, there is no sound.

No matter Ji Yun or others, they all look at Wang Fan, with surprise in their eyes.

Wang fan is going to take situ Hong for an operation. Is that the wrong person?

Even the Dragon soldiers who boarded the spaceship couldn't help crowding in the window to watch all this.

"Situ Yun, since you want me to show my strength, I think you are the most suitable opponent. Do you

dare to fight me? "

When Wang Fan said this, everyone was shocked.

Wang Fan, who was only on the eighth floor of Wang Jing, said to Situ Hong, who was on the first floor of Wang Jing, do you dare to fight me? Is this looking for abuse?

Situ Hong couldn't help but pick his eyebrows and said, "why don't you dare?"

With that, he stepped out, and his breath came out like the roar of the mountains and the sea. He set off a huge battle and looked at Wang Fan.

"Very good!" Wang Fan smile, body suddenly rushed out, at the same time, the body's breath is also crazy blooming.

Not only that, his body also emerged a strong golden energy, the golden energy is extremely dazzling, stabbing people can hardly open their eyes.

Wang fan knows that if we want to build power, we must choose the strongest one and defeat it as soon as possible to achieve the effect of building power.

So he did not have the slightest nonsense, wrapped in golden energy, he had been like a wild beast, crazy toward stuhong bombardment in the past.

"Ha ha!" Situ Hong burst out laughing and rushed to Wang Fan without hesitation.

War spirit is enormous!

Boom boom!

With the fierce roar, the two soon had the most direct way, crazy fighting together.

Fist to fist, leg to leg, nothing fancy.

After a few punches, situ Hong retreated, and his heart set off a storm. He no longer underestimated Wang Fan.

Since Wang Fan did not use his martial arts skills, he naturally did not use them.

It's just that without using martial arts, Wang Fan, relying on his eight level cultivation, even defeated him. Isn't that terrible?

Around those dragon army, looking at this scene, is also a face of shock, dumbfounded.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the people around him. He suddenly rushed forward and hit again.

This blow, set off a towering power, in the terrible waves rolling, situ Hong was embarrassed to parry, but could not help but spew out a mouthful of blood, flying backwards.

Chapter 1822

After more than ten steps back, situ Hong stabilized himself. He couldn't help but grab a bloody machete.

"General, I've offended you!" Then he shook his bloody machete. In a flash, the aura swept across the sky, and there were waves of bloody machetes in the air.

"Did situ use martial arts?"

"As a strong king, he took the lead in using martial arts in the face of a general with only eight levels of position?"

Ji Yun and his party watched the scene, their faces changed greatly. They never thought that situ Hong was forced to use martial arts.

In fact, up to now, Wang Fan's strength has won their respect.

After all, Wang Fan was able to defeat situ Hong on the eighth level of Wang Jing without using martial arts skills on both sides. This is already quite adverse.

"You don't have to keep your hands, just do it." Wang Fan ha ha a smile, right hand a flash, shadow knife in hand, and then mercilessly followed to wave out.

Seven Jue Dao swept out crazily. In an instant, the world turned pale.

In the air, the terrible waves of swords came one after another. In a moment, they collided with the bloody waves of swords raised by situ Hong.

In a roaring sound, the bloody sword wave retreated layer upon layer. With a local sound, the shadow knife struck the bloody curved sword.

At this moment, situ Hong couldn't help it any more. His blood gushed out and he flew out.

He was shocked. It seemed that he never thought that Wang Fan's martial arts skills would be so powerful.

Wang Fan could have pursued him, but he didn't pursue him. Instead, he took back the shadow sword and said faintly, "is this war over?"

Situ Hong's face changed slightly, and finally he knelt respectfully on one knee. "My subordinate, situ Hong, see general."

He is convinced!

Situ Hong knew that Wang Fan had been merciful. Otherwise, if Wang Fan pursued him again, he would be able to kill him.

Ji Yun and his party saw this scene, first in a daze, then quickly and respectfully kneel down on one knee, "subordinate, see general."

They all took it.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and nodded with satisfaction. He laughed and said, "get up, let's go to Tianyun together."

He said, his eyes swept to the sky cloud country, and there was an endless chill in his eyes.

Tianyun Kingdom, Wang Fan will be back soon.

Nie Tianlang, get ready to die!

At the beginning, his brother was killed by Nie Tianlang. At that time, he was too weak to revenge.

After entering the yuan gate, he was chased by the Nie family for many times. Finally, he was almost killed by the envoys.

If it had not been for master Kuye's transmission, he would have lost his life.

"Nie Tianlang, Nie family, wait for me. Wang Fan will go back soon. Surely, you never thought that I would go back to Tianyun kingdom in this way? "

Wang Fan whispered and led the leaders to board the warship.

He met song Rumei and moyao at the gate of the city. After the rain, the warship soared again, and the Party headed for the mighty Tianyun kingdom.

Nearly a thousand warships galloped in the sky, mighty and powerful. Where they passed, robbers and bandits avoided one after another, and no one dared to stop them.

The breath of a million elite soldiers alone is enough to crush everything and make the strong in the king retreat.

Half a month later, Wang Fan and his party appeared in the air of the sea of magic abyss.

Originally, he didn't want to stay in the sea of the magic abyss. He planned to cross it and go straight back to Tianyun.

But his mental power changed his mind immediately after he accidentally swept a huge palace gate.

"Spirit demon palace!" Wang Fan whispered. He could not help thinking of the black faced King Kingdom strongman and the three spirit demon palace strongmen who pursued and killed himself.

"Go down!" At the command of Wang Fan, the warship swoops down and floats in the sky of the spirit and demon palace.

Also at this moment, the spirit demon palace several shadow twinkle, appeared in front of the warship.

It was the old man with black hair who led the way.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I don't know what you mean by this. Have I ever offended you?" The old man with black hair asked with a gloomy face.

Nearly a thousand warships are coming. No matter how powerful he was, he didn't dare to compete with the sergeant easily.

"Ha ha, I haven't seen you for four years. Do you remember me?" Wang Fan burst out laughing from the warship and looked at the old man with black hair.

The black haired old man's face changed when he saw Wang Fan. "You, you were the boy who broke through to the position in the periphery of my spirit demon palace?"

He set off a storm in his heart. He never thought that Wang Fan's strength had been upgraded from the first level to the eighth level in just four years.

This cultivation speed is too terrible.

"Ha ha, just remember me. Since you remember me, you must know what you did to me, right?" Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense at all. He waved his hand and said, "attack me!"

With his voice, the nearly a thousand warships, head immediately appeared more than one person thick barrel. Then, bursts of fire flashing, crazy toward the spirit of the magic palace bombarded in the past.

"You dare!" The black haired old man's face changed greatly, but at this time, in a roaring sound, the spirit palace had been completely crushed.

The fire is burning!

Scream, abuse, even a city, like the end of the world.

"Kill the old man for me!" Wang Fan looked at this scene, the heart is quite refreshing, he has already returned to the warship, once again crazy order.

With his order, the barrel immediately turned to the old man with black hair.

At this moment, even if the old man with black hair was a strong king, he could not help feeling numb.

If there was only one warship, he would be able to avoid it. But this is a thousand warships. Nearly a thousand cannons are facing him. How can he escape?

The old man with black hair no longer had the idea of heartache spirit magic palace. With a flash of body shape, he ran away towards the distance crazily.

If you want to escape, you have to escape, or you will die.

However, at the moment of his escape, a thousand cannons, regardless of the order, launched another bombardment.

No matter how fast the black haired old man is, he is not as fast as the cannonball. Just a few miles away, he has already been bombarded by the artillery and completely turned into powder.

If you are strong, you will die!

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but also can not help but sigh.

This warship is really terrible!

The Long'ao empire gave him such frightful warships, which shows the inside information of the Long'ao empire.

Fortunately, Tianyun Kingdom didn't have such a heavy weapon. Otherwise, it would have been him, even master Kuye would have died, and it would have been impossible to kill the nies.

However, although this warship kills people easily, the spirit stone that can be consumed is also extremely terrifying. In such a flash, the 200 million high-quality spirit stone is gone.

Wang Fan, after destroying the spirit and demon palace, rushes to Tianyun again.

But he didn't know that with the collapse of the spirit demon palace, the sea of the devil abyss was completely blown up.

Lingmo palace, it's one of the most powerful forces in the sea by the sea of the magic abyss. It's been in power for hundreds of years.

No one thought that such a powerful sect would be destroyed if it was destroyed.

Chapter 1823

Thousands of warships soared in the void, mighty, all the way through the place, bandits and robbers have dodged, no one dares to stop.

Wang Fan sat on the front warship, looking at the direction of Tianyun Kingdom, his face was deep, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

At one moment, his face suddenly changed and he could not help standing up.

He forgot one thing, and he forgot to kill the Nie family member who was led by Tianyun country to attend the friars' meeting.

If the man is not dead, it is very likely that he has sent the news of his killing back to Tianyun back to the Nie family. In that case, the Nie family will be prepared.

Wang fan is not afraid of the resistance of the Nie family. After all, let alone taking millions of dragons with him, it is more than enough to destroy the Nie family even if it is just his personal strength.

He's just afraid that Nie's family will run away. If Nie's family runs away, he really can't find it.

However, it seems a little late to think of them now.

They have gone nearly half the way, now it is unrealistic for them to go back to kill the leader of the Nie family.

Time is in a hurry. In a twinkling of an eye, half a year has passed. Wang Fan and others are only tens of thousands of miles away from Tianyun kingdom.

It's only tens of thousands of miles away. With the speed of the warship, we can reach it in two days.

Two days later, Wang Fan and his party have arrived at the boundary of Tianyun kingdom.

However, Wang Fan did not let them enter Tianyun country together, but let them stay outside, waiting for their own orders.

As for Wang Fan himself, he went to Tianyun palace alone.

A few hours later, Wang Fan has come to the capital of Tianyun kingdom. He has a lot of emotion when he revisits his hometown.

A few years ago, when he came here, he had to be careful and even disguised. But now, he has no scruples.

This is the gap brought by strength.

"You, are you wang fan?" Before Wang Fan arrived at the palace, a city guard named Nie Jiacheng recognized Wang Fan, and a shock appeared in his eyes.

He never thought that after many years, this important criminal of Tianyun Kingdom dared to show up in the imperial city.

After a short shock, the man immediately grabbed a whistle, blew it madly, and then yelled at Wang Fan, "if you want to offend Wang Fan, come and catch him quickly."

With his voice, the crowd around him moved away from here.

Wang Fan, who was once a sensation in Tianyun Kingdom, can be regarded as the pride of a generation. All the friars of Tianyun kingdom are almost unknown to everyone.

However, after four years of disappearance, they all died. Wang Fan had already died. He didn't know where, and turned into a pile of loess.

It never occurred to anyone that after four years, this famous figure of Tianyun appeared again.

Dada dada.

A neat sound of footsteps sounded, just a few breaths, nearly a hundred city guards have been from far and near, surrounded by Wang Fan heavily.

The strength of these city guards is in Tianjing, and some of them reach xuanjing. In those days, Wang Fan would not have been an opponent, but he had to escape. But now, Wang fan doesn't care about them at all. Instead, he looks at more than 100 people and says faintly, "are there any of you from the Nie family?"

As soon as he said this, the city guards were immediately angry. One of the tall men stood up and yelled, "bold thief, how dare you make trouble in the imperial city of Tianyun kingdom. Grandfather, I'm a member of the Nie family. What do you want? "

With his voice, the breath of more than 100 bodyguards suddenly diffused and madly oppressed Wang Fan.

"Not so much." Wang Fan shook his head gently, then stepped out, and came to the Nie family with incredible speed.

Then, he grabbed it with one hand, and the people of the Nie family didn't react at all. They were already grabbed by Wang Fan.

"Just to kill you." At this time, the words behind Wang Fan slowly spit out, then the right hand suddenly forced, bang, the neck of the Nie family had been crushed, burst out of the blood fog.

The more than 100 famous city guards all turned pale at this scene.

Isn't that arrogant? Is that too fast?

"Bold maniac!"

"You want to die!"

"Take it for me!"

With the crazy roar, they besieged Wang Fan one after another.

Wang Fan's face remained unchanged. He just waved his right hand. In an instant, a hurricane appeared, which had blown those people around.

Wang Fan passed through the crevice of the crowd and disappeared here in an instant. However, his voice came back slowly.

"All of you, go away. After today, the Nie family will no longer exist."

Looking at the disappearing Wang Fan and listening to these words, there was a dead silence around him.

"What does Wang Fan say? He wants to destroy the Nie family?"

"How is that possible? I didn't hear it wrong, did I?"

"It seems that the cloud kingdom will change that day." After a brief silence, the crowd could not help talking.

At this time, Wang Fan had already appeared outside the palace.

He looked up at the ancient gate, with a grim smile on the corner of his mouth. His right fist suddenly closed, and then he blew out.

With a wave of frenzied emergence, in an instant, it has already impacted on the city gate.

Bang, in an instant, the gate has been torn apart.

This scene shocked all the palace guards, and they could not help roaring wildly.

"Who dares to make trouble in our imperial city? I want to die

"Dare to offend my royal family, offend my Nie family, today, you will die without burial place!"

Accompanied by a crazy roar, countless guards have emerged, toward Wang Fan. For these people, Wang Fan didn't treat those city guards as kind as before.

Because he knew that all the people stationed in the palace, except for the surname Nie, were members of the Nie family. Unlike the city guards, they all belong to peripheral members.

"Nie family, destroy it. From today on, Nie family will no longer exist! Remember my name, Wang Fan

Wang Fan grins, grabs the shadow knife directly, breaks through the air with one knife, and cuts down to the guards.

Hundreds of Zhang long sword waves swept out, set off a violent killing force, and surged in. The guards were just affected by the wave of swords, and they had already fallen to the ground and died miserably.

The rain of blood diffused and dyed the whole palace red.

After killing dozens of guards with one knife, Wang Fan jumped up and flew into the imperial city. As his mental power spread wildly, his voice also came out, "people of the Nie family, come out and die. Today, the Nie family will die! "

Wang Fan's voice is rolling, just like heavenly power. His figure is also very close to the depth of the palace.

Along the way, all the Nie family guards they met all died miserably and never survived.

In the palace, there are rivers of blood.

In the palace, a luxurious hall, Nie Yuxing, the head of the Nie family, is carefully accompanying an old man in white robes.

The old man in white robe is immortal and has a great family style. But beside him stood a woman. This woman's silk skirt is full of satin. She looks enchanting, but her eyes are full of pride.

Her name is Nie Xun. The old man in white robe is her master.

Ten years ago, Nie Xun paid homage to the old man in white robes, but he never heard from him.

A few days ago, she suddenly returned to the palace with the old man in white robe. Originally, Nie Yuxing didn't pay attention to it, but when he found that the old man in white robe had reached the legendary Kingdom, he didn't dare to neglect it.

Chapter 1824

In Tianyun Kingdom, those who are strong in position have already stood at the peak, let alone those who are strong in King. The strong in the kingdom of heaven and cloud is a legendary existence.

When Nie Yuxing was talking with the white robed old man carefully, suddenly, a figure rushed in.

"Emperor, the event is not good. Wang Fan has entered the palace." This suddenly broke into a bodyguard, his voice is more urgent.

Nie Yuxing listened to these words, first in a daze, then in a rage, "what do you say, Wang Fan killed into the palace, how many people did he take?"

Nie Yuxing's face was very gloomy. In front of the old man in white robe, his subordinates reported such news. It was obvious that he was beating his face.

"He, he's only one." The guard's answer was trembling.

"What?" Nie Yuxing listened to these words, almost no old blood gushed out. He wondered if there was something wrong with his ears. "You said that Wang Fan had only one person and killed in our palace?"

Nie Yuxing's face was livid with anger. "What about the guards and the hunters? Do they all eat dry food?"

Nie Yuxing was very angry. How many people did he think Wang Fan had with him, but there was only one.

It's not just a slap in the face anymore. He feels like he's lost a lot of people. If the old man in white was not here, he could not help killing the mindless bodyguard.

"It's all out, but I can't stop it. Wang, Wang Fan, he is too strong." The bodyguard said tremblingly.

He clearly remembers that when Wang Fan wielded a knife, hundreds of guards' hunters turned into blood fog and died.

The power of that knife was beyond his cognition, and it still made him feel a little bit scared. He even doubted whether Wang Fan had reached the legendary kingdom.

Nie Yuxing's face changed again, "can't stop him, can't he reach the kingdom?"

His heart is also set off a storm.

Thousands of guards and hunters couldn't stop Wang Fan. He had to doubt Wang Fan's strength.

However, he didn't believe it. After all, how long has it been? How can Wang Fan grow up so fast?

Nie Yuxing didn't talk nonsense any more, but his mental power spread out crazily, and soon his face turned pale.

I saw thousands of hunters of the guards rush to Wang Fan, but Wang fan is just like the God of war, one person and one knife, running rampant and invincible.

Every time Wang Fan cut out, hundreds of people fell into a pool of blood.

At this time, the palace has been red with blood, and there are piles of bones.

Nie Yuxing looked at the scene and his face changed dramatically.

Finally, he paid more attention to the bodyguard's words, because he could not see through Wang Fan's strength with his cultivation.

Looking at Nie Yuxing's face, Nie Xun snorted coldly and said with disdain, "third uncle, don't worry. With my master, that Wang fan can't turn over any waves. If you dare to offend my Nie family, today is the day of his death! "

Nie Xun disdains to say, has already looked at the white robe old man. When she looked at the old man in white robe, her pretty face became charming and said in a sweet voice, "master, look."

Listening to Nie Xun's sweet voice, the old man in white robe had a strange look in his eyes. He said in a cold voice, "don't worry about xun'er. Master, I'll help you Nie family get rid of this enemy."

"This son's strength is really good. He has reached the eighth level. If I'm not here, he can really destroy your Nie family by himself. It's a pity that he's not lucky enough to meet me. "

The white robed old man said, his body flashed and disappeared in the hall.

He has already found out that Wang Fan's strength is only eight levels, so he didn't pay any attention to it.

You know, he's the top of the Kingdom, and he's just about to enter the second level of the kingdom.

In his eyes, under the king's realm, all are mole ants.

At the moment when the old man in white robes disappeared in the hall, another luxurious room, a

young man in his thirties, dressed in luxurious robes, was also very gloomy.

This person is Nie Tianlang.

He used his mental strength to investigate the terror outside, and muttered to himself, "Wang Fan, I really didn't expect that he grew up so fast and his strength has reached such a level."

"The reason why I killed all those people at the beginning was that I would rather kill the wrong people than let them go. I was afraid that there would be some fish who might miss the net. But I didn't expect that. Even so, the real goal is to survive. "

Nie Tianlang murmured, quickly lifted the bed, opened a secret passage below, and got in.

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Wang fan is killing wildly. Suddenly, his face changes and he rushes towards a certain direction. He detects Nie Tianlang who has escaped into the secret way!

Although his purpose is to destroy the Nie family, the main purpose is to kill Nie Sirius. He would never allow Nie Tianlang to leave.

"Nie Tianlang, you can't escape. Today, you must die." Wang Fan killed hundreds of people with one knife, and his mental power locked Nie Tianlang firmly, and roared ferociously. He didn't know why Nie Tianlang went outside and killed them.

What happened in those years led to the death of many brothers. In the end, he was the only one who survived. This has always been a thorn in his heart.

If he doesn't kill Nie Tianlang, he can't get rid of his hatred.

Nie Tianlang noticed Wang Fan's voice, but there was no pause, faster, and galloped along the secret road.

Although he is hidden deeply and his strength has reached the fifth level, he is still not Wang Fan's opponent. He must not be overtaken by Wang Fan, otherwise, he will die.

Wang fan saw Nie Tianlang did not stop, killing is also more and more cold. Looking at the nearly locust like guard in front of him, he once again wielded a crazy knife.

Hiss.

With the burst of blood sword all over the sky, in an instant, a road has been separated from the crowd.

Wang Fan's figure flashed and galloped by.

However, he just flash past, face suddenly changed, can't help looking up to the left.

In that direction, he noticed that a very strong breath was coming. That breath, unexpectedly already had infinitely approached the king realm two levels of cultivation.

Wang Fan felt this breath, and his heart was quite shocked. He never thought that there was a strong king in the Nie family.

Just as Wang Fan thought of it, an old man in white robe appeared in front of him and blocked his way.

The white robed old man looked at Wang Fan and said with a smile, "Xiaoyou, you're killing too much. Follow me and let me defuse the anger in your heart. "

Wang fan saw Nie Tianlang go farther and farther. He was in the mood to talk nonsense with the old man in white robe. He said with disdain, "go away, don't blame me if you dare to block the way again."

"You Rao is a white robed old man. He has good self-cultivation. He is also angry by these words. His face turns green and red.

He was just going to make a comparison in front of Wang Fan.

In his opinion, Wang Fan, who has only eight levels of status, will be in great fear and respect after seeing him. However, he did not expect that Wang Fan would have such an attitude.

"Old man, since you don't go away, go to hell." Wang Fan didn't have the heart to talk with the white robed old man. His aura was surging wildly, and he just chopped out with a seven Jue sword.

Chapter 1825

As soon as the seven Jue Dao came out, the terrible killing power suddenly swept away, and the white robed old man was locked in the moment.

The old man in white robe felt the violent killing power, and his face changed in an instant.

At this moment, he did not dare to despise Wang Fan any more. Instead, he attached great importance to Wang Fan.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who only has nine levels, could perform such terrible martial arts.

These martial arts are enough to threaten him.

At this time, several hundred Zhang long sword waves have emerged in the mid air, raising the sound of hissing, and bombarding him crazily.

The white robed old man's face changed greatly. He shook his right hand and suddenly flashed a whisk. Then the whisk danced and bombarded those waves with crazy bombardment. He suddenly drank, "break it for me!"

At this moment, his face was completely ferocious, and madness appeared in his eyes.

Under his crazy wave, a wave of gas emerged, crazy toward that wave of knife impact and go, issued a violent roaring sound.

But soon, the old man's face suddenly changed. He was shocked to find that Rao had tried his best, but he couldn't break those waves at all.

He raised the spirit was soon torn by the knife wave, and then continued to bombard him crazily.

The white robed old man's face changed dramatically. At this time, he didn't realize that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all?

After he realized that he was not Wang Fan's opponent, he almost did not hesitate. He stirred up his aura in his body. As soon as his body flashed, he tried to escape.

It's a pity that as soon as he made the escape, his face changed again.

"Out!" Listen to Wang Fan a word light spit, all over the sky knife wave instant acceleration, all Bang down.

In a burst of hissing voice, the white robed old man was completely submerged by the sword wave in a moment, and endless blood fog burst out in the air.

Wang Fan didn't even look at the old man in white, or even look at his life or death. As soon as his figure flashed, he continued to pursue Nie Tianlang in the direction of escape.

Inside the hall, Nie Yuxing's face was completely pale as he explored the scene.

"Is heaven going to destroy my Nie family?" Nie Yuxing muttered to himself.

He never thought that the old man in white robe, who had the strength of the Kingdom, was not Wang Fan's opponent.

Looking at the old man in white robe who fell in a pool of blood and didn't know whether he was alive or dead, his whole heart was like falling into the ice cellar.

"Pass on the order and kill Wang Fan at all costs!" Nie Yuxing mumbled to himself, his face suddenly became ferocious, and gave orders crazily.

After giving this order, he quickly left here and returned to the palace where he lived.

He wants to use the Imperial City soldiers to delay Wang Fan and escape by himself.

If you don't run away, you will die.

Nie Tianlang naturally noticed the scene when Wang Fan killed the old man in white robe. Seeing that even those who were strong in the kingdom were seriously injured or even killed by Wang Fan, Nie Tianlang's heart could not help jumping up.

He burned blood essence crazily, faster.

"Nie Tianlang, you can't run away!" Wang Fan's eyes were gloomy and his body was quick to flash. Just in a moment, he had narrowed the distance between him and Nie Tianlang.

However, one of them is on the top and the other is underground.

"Come out for me!" In the moment close to Nie Tianlang, Wang Fan roared, his body soared in the air, and suddenly hit the ground with a blow.

Boom!

Powerful bombardment on the ground, the ground has been suddenly blasted out of a huge crack, and exposed the channel below.

Nie Tianlang was even more swept by the afterwave, when even a mouthful of blood gushed out from the bottom of the earth. His eyes were red and he was staring at Wang Fan, but there was only a grim smile in his eyes.

He knew that he could not run away now.

Although his strength has reached the fifth level, Wang Fan has no hope of escape.

"Nie! My God! Wolf Wang Fan stares at Nie Tianlang, word by word, "you didn't expect, you will have today?"

"Come on, why did you kill me, my brother? If you do, I'll give you a good time. "

Wang Fan looked at Nie Tianlang, and there was an unprecedented hatred in his eyes.

He was shaking all over, it was a thrill.

Once upon a time, Nie Tianlang was superior, but he was like a mole ant, and even dared not have the idea of revenge.

Now, it's the other way around. Nie Tianlang is a mole ant in front of him.

When he thought of those brothers and sisters who died in the hands of Nie Tianlang, Wang Fan couldn't help but feel cramped.

He wanted to kill Nie Tianlang immediately in order to get revenge. However, he was forced to bear down.

Although revenge is important, it is equally important to ask the reason.

"Wang Fan, I really regret that I didn't search carefully at the beginning and let you save your life. If you want to know the reason, don't dream. I won't tell you, ha ha. "Nie Tianlang is not afraid of Wang Fan, but he laughs wildly. His aura swells in an instant, and suddenly he plans to explode.

Wang Fan has been staring at Nie Tianlang. At the moment when he intends to explode, Wang Fan has already noticed.

He took a step forward, palmed his right hand, and snatched it out.

At this moment, an aura palm took shape in an instant, and it was already on Nie Tianlang's body in an instant.

With a bang, Nie Tianlang's inflated aura was crushed in an instant, and his self explosion was stopped.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold, without any emotion. "If you want to blow yourself up, don't dream. I don't know. I have plenty of means for you to say. "

Wang Fan grins grimly, his right hand suddenly explores, grabs Nie Tianlang's right arm suddenly, and tugs hard.

Click!

Nie Tianlang's right arm had been torn off in an instant, where the broken bone oozed red blood.

Nie Tianlang's face finally changed.

He did not expect that he could not even explode himself in front of Wang Fan.

Let alone self explosion, he can't even commit suicide.

It can be said that his life has been completely controlled by Wang Fan.

However, his face just changed, and then returned to normal again. He grinned at Wang Fan, "if you

have any means, you can make it out. I'm afraid of Nie Tianlang."

"Ha ha, those mole ants died miserably. Oh, by the way, they seem to be some kind of king of war, right? But in my eyes, they are rubbish. Oh, no, they're not as good as garbage. "

Nie Tianlang's tone is extremely vicious, but his words, like a sharp thorn, are deeply rooted in Wang Fan's heart.

The heart of every word.

Rao Shi Wang fan knows that Nie Tianlang is just trying to kill him, but he still can't help but have the urge to kill.

Fortunately, Wang Fan finally put up with it.

"Hard bone? Wang Fan likes hard bones best Wang Fan said, his right fist burst out and hit Nie Tianlang Dantian.

With a bang, Nie Tianlang could not resist at all. Dantian had been completely blasted, and the aura in his body had dissipated in an instant, and he was completely reduced to an ordinary person.

Wang Fan laughs, shakes his right hand and grabs several silver needles.

He brought these silver needles in from the outside, but they haven't been used for a long time.

Wang Fan grabbed the silver needle and quickly stabbed Nie Tianlang for several times. He said with a sneer, "you'd better be really hard, otherwise, it's meaningless."

Nie Tianlang's cultivation was abandoned, and then he looked at Wang Fan, who was wearing a needle on his body with a smile, and his heart was cold at last.

Chapter 1826

With Wang Fan's silver needle constantly pricking down, Nie Tianlang only felt a touch of numbness, just like ten thousand ants wriggling and biting on his body.

At first, he just felt numbness, but soon, he felt the pain.

The pain, as if in an instant has been expanded countless times, make him pain several want to crazy, want to die immediately.

Wang Fan's face was expressionless, but he kept putting a silver needle in Nie Tianlang's body.

Looking at Nie Tianlang's painful expression, his heart could not help but emerge a trace of pleasure.

At that time, it was this man who killed all his brothers and sisters, and the hatred was so great. If it had not been for his great fortune, he would have died in his hands.

Nie Tianlang roared wildly, his face was ferocious, and his whole body was covered with cold sweat.

"No more stabbing, I said, I said!" At a certain moment, he finally couldn't hold on and roared hoarsely.

Wang Fan looked at Nie Tianlang faintly and stopped, "aren't you very hard? I thought you'd stick to it. Now it seems that I think highly of you. "

He said disdainfully, and then his eyes suddenly turned cold, "you'd better tell me the truth. If you dare to cheat me, don't blame me for being rude."

"Just now, it's just a trial. If you dare to tell a lie, I'll make you regret coming into this world."

Nie Tianlang murmured bitterly. His eyes looking at Wang Fan were full of resentment and fear.

After a few deep breaths, he said in a weak voice, "it's xudaozi who asked me to do it. He said that if I go out to kill you, it can give me the resources to practice in place."

"Empty Tao Zi? I want you to kill me? " Wang Fan's eyes slightly narrowed, "who is he? Why do you want to go out and kill me?"

"What's more, if he wants to kill me, why don't he go out in person and let you go out instead? Nie Tianlang, you'd better not cheat me, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Nie Tianlang listened to Wang Fan's words, and his whole body couldn't help shivering. "He came from the border region, and we only met when he traveled to Tianyun kingdom."

At this point, Nie Tianlang stopped and continued, "I don't know why he killed you, I only know that he seems to come from wudaozong."

"Wang Fan, that's all I know. I swear, I'm telling the truth. Don't torture me any more. Give me a good time. "

Wang Fan stares at Nie Tianlang's expression and finds that he doesn't look like a liar.

However, his heart is not very taste.

In a word, Nie Tianlang's target is him, and it is he who has harmed those brothers and sisters.

He also had some doubts. Before that incident, he had never set foot in Yuanmen. Why did the so-called virtual Taoist kill him?

Wang Fan couldn't figure it out.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't believe Nie Tianlang's words. He tried his best to torture Nie Tianlang. After he found that he didn't lie, he killed him.

However, after killing Nie Tianlang, Wang Fan did not have the pleasure of revenge, and his heart was more heavy.

He couldn't help but kneel down and look up to the sky and sigh, "brothers, it's me who can't help you. It's me who hurt you!"

"Don't worry, I, Wang Fan, swear that I will find out what happened, and kill all the so-called false Taoists and people behind the scenes, so as to comfort your spirits in heaven!"

Wang Fan's eyes were scarlet, and his eyes were full of blood and tears.

After that, he suddenly got up, grabbed a jade slip with his right hand, and said, "attack in an all-round way, destroy the clouds!"

With his voice, the jade slips flew into the sky, burst open, and the information spread wildly.

The millions of dragon soldiers waiting for the order, after getting the order, without a moment's hesitation, rushed into Tianyun crazily.

Wang Fan's body flashed and ran towards the palace, "Nie Tianlang, even if you are just the executioner, you can't escape the responsibility."

"You people of the Nie family, go to bury my brothers and sisters today. I want you, Nie family, to be the queen forever

Wang Fan said, has been crazy to kill in.

This time, Wang Fan took the initiative to attack. Wherever he went, he would kill as long as he saw people.

Some things, since done, will have to pay the price. What's more, regardless of what Nie Tianlang did, he would never let go of the Nie family when they wanted Wang Fan.

In less than half an hour, under Wang Fan's crazy killing, the Nie family was already in a river of blood.

The red blood dyed the whole palace red.

At the moment of Wang Fan's crazy killing, Nie Yuxing had changed into the clothes of ordinary servants and ran out of the palace.

He didn't dare to bring a family member or a concubine.

He just took all the wealth he could collect, put in the space ring, and secretly fled to the palace.

In the moment of escape, Nie Tianlang listened to the harsh screams in the palace, his face twisted, and his eyes were full of hatred."Wang Fan, you destroy my Nie family today. One day, I, Nie Yuxing, will take revenge! As long as I don't die, there will be a chance to rise again. Wait for me! "

He roared wildly, faster.

At this time, Nie Yuxing was not the only one fleeing, many servants were fleeing.

Although Wang Fan killed decisively, he did not embarrass those servants.

He only killed people who were stronger than heaven, or who looked rich and dignified.

Wang Fan killed all the way and soon went deep into the palace.

However, his brow was slightly wrinkled.

Because he didn't find Nie Yuxing.

Wang Fan has already made it clear that the emperor of Tianyun kingdom is named Nie Yuxing and has seen his portrait.

It's just strange that his mental power didn't find him.

Wang Fan frowned and found that a group of female dependents were running away madly. But among them, there was a woman with noble temperament.

Although the woman was also dressed as a maid, Wang Fan could see at a glance that this man was not a servant.

It is impossible for a servant to have her noble temperament.

Her temperament, which emanates from her bones, cannot be pretended at all. What's more, the jade hand of this woman is white and tender, without any calluses.

"Disguise?" Looking at this woman, Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and these two words appeared in his mind.

His mental power spread out madly, and he found out the runaway servants. At the same time, he stepped out and flashed to the woman who pretended to be a servant in an instant.

It was not only because she was not a dependant that he stopped her. But he remembers that when he first entered the palace, this woman, the old man in white robe and Nie Yuxing were together.

When the woman saw Wang Fan's strange appearance, her face changed and her face faded.

This girl is no other than Nie Xun, the disciple of the white robed old man.

When Nie Xun learns that the master is seriously injured and his life or death is unknown, he immediately becomes frightened, finds a woman's clothes and starts to flee.

But she didn't think that she had been stopped by Wang Fan before she escaped from the palace.

"You go, you stay!" Wang Fan waved to the real family members, and then said to Nie Xun coldly.

Nie Xun listen to this words, pretty face a change, instant pale.

Chapter 1827

"Elder martial brother, don't kill the little girl. As long as you don't kill the little girl, the little girl is willing to be your concubine."

"Although she is a member of the Nie family, she hasn't returned to the Nie family for more than ten years. She doesn't know anything about the enmity between the Nie family and her elder martial brother, let alone participate in it."

Before Wang Fan spoke, Nie Xun had already knelt down on the ground.

And in her kneeling moment, hands in panic, also seems to inadvertently pull the collar, in an instant, large white will be exposed.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the surface is silent, but the heart is sneer.

As he was about to speak, he frowned slightly and looked out of the palace.

I saw a rainbow approaching like lightning, and it had already fallen in front of him.

This talent just settled down, the big shout had already spread out, "Wang Fan, you are really brave!"

"Even if you kill the palace with blood, you dare to bully a woman in broad daylight. Do you really want to be an emissary?"

It's no one else who appears. It's the messenger stationed in Tianyun kingdom.

Wang Fan looked at this person, slightly surprised.

He didn't show up for such a long time. He thought that the other party had received the order of the rono Empire and left directly. However, it never occurred to me that this emissary did not know about the affairs of the Long'ao Empire and dared to intervene.

Wang Fan's mind turned, and he soon understood that the messenger had not received any news, and most of them were abandoned by the Long'ao empire.

Otherwise, he did not believe that with the foundation of the rono Empire, there would be no means to deliver information.

Think of here, Wang Fan heart emerged a murderer, that day, it is precisely because of this person's pursuit, he almost died.

If master Kuye had not a transmission symbol in his hand, he would have become a pile of loess.

Even so, master Kuye and Han Qingyi don't know where they are or where they are.

At the same time, Wang Fan also clearly saw this person's cultivation, the four levels of position.

At that time, he had no ability to resist the four-tier person, so he had to wait for death.

But now, it's the other way around. In Wang Fan's eyes, the four levels of Wei Jing were just mole ants.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't speak, the emissary snorted coldly and said, "I didn't expect that you have a good way to hide your skills. Even I can't see through your accomplishments. If I didn't know you, I'm afraid I would have been frightened by you. "

He said, and looked at Nie Xun, "you get up, there is this messenger in, this guy can't help you."

Nie Xun listens to this words, but does not move, on the contrary the head is lower.

There was a twinkle of irony in her eyes.

Even the master of Wang's cultivation is not Wang Fan's rival. This emissary, who is only in the fourth floor of Wang's realm, even wants to kill Wang Fan. It's just a dream.

The emissary saw that Nie Xun did not dare to move, and his eyebrows flashed with displeasure.

He didn't continue to talk nonsense, but his right hand suddenly explored, a aura big hand has emerged from the mid air, and then ruthlessly grabbed Wang Fan, and said, "those who pretend to be gods and ghosts, give me nothing to catch!"

Wang Fan looked at the crazy grasp of the aura hand, his eyes flashing a touch of disdain, his right hand

suddenly a probe, the same aura hand appeared, straight to the messenger's aura hand.

"To die!" The emissary looked at the scene, his face turned black in an instant, and he was almost trembling with anger.

Wang fan is just a mole ant. He dares to learn from him. It's really humiliating to fight with him.

But soon, his atmosphere was swept away and replaced by shock and fear.

Because in a bang, his magic aura hand has been broken down by Wang Fan's aura hand.

Wang Fan's aura hand is castrated, continue to ruthlessly toward him to catch down.

The emissary's face changed greatly. He just wanted to gather his aura to escape, but he was shocked to find that he couldn't move.

With a bang, Wang Fan's big aura hand soon grasped his neck and lifted him up like a chicken. Then, he heard Wang Fan's disdainful voice,

"you can't see my accomplishments. It's not that I'm good at hiding skills, but that your strength is too poor! At the beginning, you chased me. Today, I've got revenge. "

Wang Fan said, his right hand across the air, a hard grasp, bang, the messenger in an instant, it has been Lingqi big hand crushed.

Blood mist splashed, Nie Xun kneeling on the ground felt numb for a moment.

She has been completely frightened by Wang Fan's means. This means is too cruel.

She crawls lower, even the back of the dress has been lifted up, revealing the scenery under the skirt.

Wang Fan coldly glanced at Nie Xun, but he was not moved at all. He said coldly, "I don't need you to be my concubine Lu Ding. As long as you can take me to Nie Yuxing, I can spare your life." "Good, good." Nie Xun listens to this words, the facial expression is more pale at the same time, hastily agrees.

"Elder martial brother, I saw him wearing blue servants' clothes just now, and he left in that direction. We're going after it now. We should be able to get it. " After agreeing, Nie Xun quickly points to one of the directions and says.

Although Nie Yuxing was her relative, it was related to her life and death, and she could not care so much.

In this era of death, Nie Xun would not hesitate to sell Nie Yuxing in order to survive.

Wang Fan listened to these words, without any hesitation, and his mental power spread out in that direction crazily, and enveloped the whole city.

He didn't look for anyone else. He looked for people in blue servants' clothes.

A few minutes later, he finally got Nie Yuxing in a hurry.

At this time, Nie Yuxing had already rushed out of the palace, less than ten miles away from the gate of the city.

Wang Fan investigates this scene and sneers in his heart. If there is no Nie Xun's reminder, maybe Nie Yuxing really escaped.

Unfortunately, now that he has been discovered by Wang Fan, he has no hope of escape.

After Wang Fan found Nie Yuxing, he didn't pay attention to Nie Xun any more. With a movement of his body, he had already swept up the air and pursued Nie Yuxing.

At this time, Nie Yuxing did not know that he had been exposed, but ran frantically towards the outside of the city.

His eyes were more ferocious.

Immediately, he can escape from the imperial city. As long as he can escape from the imperial city and save his life, with his wealth, he will have a chance to make a comeback.

Once he makes a comeback and has enough strength, he will take revenge.

"Wang Fan, you wait for me. If you don't avenge me, I will swear not to be a man!" Nie Yuxing roared wildly, faster.

At this time, he was less than five li away from the gate of the city. As long as he left the Imperial City, it would be very difficult for Wang Fan to catch him again.

Just, his voice just fell, a light voice had already passed in from the ear, "is that right? Unfortunately, I'm afraid you, Nie Yuxing, have no chance of revenge. "

With the sound, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Nie Yuxing.

Nie Yuxing looked at the man, his face changed, his eyes flashed a touch of despair, "Wang Fan?"

He growled bitterly, without hesitation, and began to explode.

Chapter 1828

At the same time, Nie Yuxing was extremely unwilling.

He never thought that Wang Fan had found him and caught up with him.

Although he wondered why Wang Fan recognized him and caught up with him, he didn't ask much.

He knew that when he met Wang Fan, he would die, so he chose to explode in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at the self exploding Nie Yuxing, and couldn't help sneering, "even Nie Tianlang, who is on the fifth floor of Weijing, has no chance of self exploding in my hands."

"You are only nine levels in the mysterious realm. If you can blow yourself up in front of me, then I don't need to practice."

Wang Fan said, suddenly pointed out.

In a flash, Nie Yuxing felt that there was an invisible force that bound him, and even blocked his control of his aura.

Nie Yuxing looked desperate.

He never thought that Wang Fan's strength was so strong that he could stop his self explosion.

"Nie Yuxing, at that time, Wang Fan didn't provoke your Nie family, but your Nie family wanted me and pursued me in the whole Tianyun. Therefore, I killed your Nie family, which is also your Nie family's fault. No wonder I did."

Wang Fan said, his right hand suddenly grasped, and he had already grasped the space ring on Nie Yuxing's body into his hand, and then punched out, resulting in his life.

At the same time, the Dragon army also launched the attack horn, a large number of sergeants poured into the city, began to occupy and control.

The nies, who were stationed in some cities, didn't know what happened in the imperial city. They fought to death, but they were all killed by the Longxing army.

For a time, Tianyun Kingdom, chaos!

Everyone knows, Nie family, it's over!

Under the crazy attack of Longxing army, it took less than half a month for all the cities of Tianyun kingdom to be controlled and completely changed.

A month later, Tianyun state changed its name to "fan state".

Moyaoyu became the first monarch of any country, and she was also a female monarch.

Once the news came out, Fanguo was shocked again.

No one thought that the first leader of any kingdom was a woman, and it was also the God's pride and the devil's rain.

Gradually, they also know the reason for the destruction of the Nie family and the true master of every country.

Therefore, the name of Wang Fan was once again talked about by many friars and became a myth of the kingdom.

To kill the king's Kingdom, to destroy the cloud Kingdom, to change the name of the Kingdom and to establish the Lord of the kingdom are all things that ordinary people and their whole lives can't accomplish, and even dare not think about.

However, Wang Fan did.

Wang Fan has become a well deserved myth, unprecedented.

Wang Fan left the imperial city and went to the place where he was sent to Yuanmen when he handed over the kingdom to moyaoyu.

He didn't come alone, but also with song Rumei. He wanted to see if he could return to the outside world from here.

Of course, he just looked and didn't plan to go back.

After all, he has not investigated the truth of Nie Tianlang's killing him, and has not found the so-called false way.

However, Wang Fan was disappointed after visiting the place where he appeared for several days.

This area is hundreds of miles away. He has already explored it, and has not found any transmission array.

As a last resort, Wang Fan asked song Rumei where she appeared.

But song Rumei was brought in, and she was in a coma. She didn't know where she had been sent.

Wang Fan listened to song Rumei's words. He was slightly depressed, but he didn't think deeply. Instead, he flashed and flew to jijianmen.

At the beginning, people from jijianmen went outside to recruit disciples. That is to say, jijianmen must know where to transmit to the outside world.

However, after arriving at jijianmen, Wang Fan was disappointed again.

The former magnificent jijianmen has already become a ruin, and its glory is no longer there.

Even Jijian City, which was prosperous at the beginning, had already become a deserted city, and there was no more friars.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed.

He couldn't help thinking of He Zhong who brought them into Yuanmen, Dan Taitian, the gifted disciple of jijianmen, and Dan Taiming, the elder of Dan Taitian.

At the beginning, he killed Dan Taitian and was chased by Dan Taiming. Had it not been for the help of the mysterious youth, he would have died under the iron fist of Dan Tai Ming.

"I don't know if the elder is OK or not, but it's a pity for the elder of jijianmen. At the beginning, only the elder was good, but he was dead. "

Wang Fan sighed bitterly and left the area of jijianmen.

He did not take song Rumei back to the Imperial City, but came to beizhou city.

On this day, cloud country, oh no, should be called fan country now. If Wang fan is most familiar with any city, none of them is beizhou city. At the beginning, he not only lived here with Han Qingyi for nearly two years, but also inquired a lot of news here.

Here, he remembers, he was besieged by Royal hunters, who eventually died in his hands.

"When I was wanted by the Nie family, I lived in seclusion here for two years, but I was finally found out and encountered the original Royal hunter."

Wang Fan and song Rumei walk on the streets of beizhou City, looking around and saying.

Many years in the future, beizhou city is still the same as before, almost no change.

However, those city guards have been replaced by the Dragon army.

Wang Fan flew into beizhou city with song Rumei, so the Dragon army didn't know that Wang Fan was coming.

As Wang Fan walked, he told the past of that year, and his eyes were full of melancholy.

Song Rumei listened quietly without saying a word, but her jade hand was even tighter than Wang Fan's.

At the moment, Song Rumei can fully understand the helplessness of Wang Fan when he was wanted. Fortunately, Wang Fan survived, otherwise, I'm afraid she will never see Wang Fan again.

Wang Fan said, and soon came to the door of a restaurant.

North State restaurant.

Looking at the four familiar characters on the plaque, Wang Fan smiles and is about to take Song Rumei into the restaurant. But at this moment, there is a sound -

suddenly, a figure flies out of the restaurant and drops blood at his feet.

"You shameless old son of a bitch, how dare you take advantage of me? I'm looking for death!"

Almost as soon as the figure had just fallen, a ferocious voice had been heard, and then a tall but thin young man of the lunar calendar ran out of the restaurant.

The man was murderous with a sword in his hand.

Wang Fan took a look at the lunar youth and the man who fell to the ground. He shook his head slightly and was about to leave. But at this time, his eyes suddenly a coagulation, again swept to the fallen figure.

"Elder Hezhong?" Wang Fan murmured, and his eyes were shocked.

This person, stunned, is the elder of Jijianmen, He Zhong, who recruited disciples from outside and took them into Yuanmen.

However, at this time, He Zhong did not have the style of that year. His face is old and his eyes are full of vicissitudes, just like an old man about to go to earth.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan who felt that he was familiar with it, he would not recognize it if he looked at it carefully.

Although Wang Fan's voice was not big, He Zhong and the young man of the lunar calendar heard it.

Chapter 1829

When he heard Wang Fan's voice, he couldn't resist a shock. Suddenly he looked up at Wang Fan.

At the moment of seeing Wang Fan's appearance clearly, there was a great shock in his expression.

He never thought that he would meet Wang Fan here.

All kinds of legends about Wang Fan, He Zhong is very clear, looking at Wang Fan, his mouth can not help but emerge bitter.

At the beginning, when he went to the outside world to recruit disciples, Wang Fan was just a young man who was out of the ordinary world. But this just a few years, Wang Fan has grown up to the point he can't imagine.

He Zhong looked at Wang Fan, and was about to speak. The young man had already said, "where are you from, you little bastard? Go away for me. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

The young man's voice was deep, and his eyes flashed with murders.

Although he couldn't see through Wang Fan's accomplishments, since Wang Fan called He Zhong, who was just like a useless man, an elder, he must not be so powerful.

Wang Fan listen to this words, eyelid can't help a jump, the flash out of a murderer, "Oh, how do you want to be rude to me?"

He didn't pay attention to this young man at all, just three layers of heaven. In front of Wang Fan, he was just like a mole ant.

His heart is also sneering. The young man said that He Zhong would take advantage of his Taoist partner. He was obviously looking for an excuse. He didn't believe that He Zhong would take advantage of his Taoist partner.

"To die!" Seeing that Wang Fan didn't know what he was interested in, the young man was very angry. With a wave of his sword, he chopped at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a cold smile, step out, left hand suddenly a probe, instant has already grasped its sword tip, and then the right hand slap a sound, hard to throw on his face.

"It's just heaven, and you dare to be presumptuous in front of me. It's just shameless!" Wang Fan said with a sneer, and suddenly kicked out again. With a bang, the young man was immediately kicked 100 meters away.

After he fell to the ground, his face turned pale in an instant, and his eyes were extremely venomous. "You, you have abandoned my cultivation?"

At the same time, the young people's heart also set off a storm.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful and ruthless that he directly abolished his cultivation.

"Go away, dare to say half a word more, I'll kill you immediately!" Wang Fan said coldly to the young man.

As soon as the youth's face changed, he didn't dare to talk nonsense any more. He looked at Wang Fan bitterly, struggled to get up and left quickly.

However, from his appearance to his departure, the so-called Taoist couple in his mouth never appeared.

When people around watch this scene, they are shocked one after another and run away.

They didn't expect that such cruel people came to beizhou city.

"Elder Hezhong, take this pill first. Let's go inside." Wang Fan threw out a red medicine to He Zhong and said respectfully.

Although Wang Fan's cultivation is far beyond He Zhong, he still has great respect for him.

Without He Zhong, he would not have been able to enter the yuan gate, let alone kill Nie Tianlang and achieve his present success.

He Zhong took a deep look at Wang Fan. He took out the pill and swallowed it.

After swallowing the pill, just a few breaths, his injury completely recovered as before, completely recovered.

"Thank you very much." He Zhong looked at Wang Fan and bowed slightly, with a complex and grateful look in his eyes.

Yuan gate, the strength of respect, even when he took Wang Fan into, Wang fan is extremely weak. But now, Wang fan is a figure beyond his reach.

"Elder crane, you are very kind." Wang Fan quickly helped He Zhong, and then entered the restaurant together.

When the monks in the restaurant saw Wang Fan's appearance, their eyes flashed with strange colors.

They are far away from Wang Fan's seat one after another, as if waiting for something.

Wang Fan frowned slightly at this scene, but he didn't pay attention to it.

With his strength, cloud country is not afraid of anyone on this day.

"Elder Hezhong, what happened just now? Why did that guy want to kill you?" After the three sat down, Wang Fan asked.

"He is a collateral of the Chen family in Beizhou, where the strength of the Chen family is extremely strong, second only to the city Lord's office."

"The reason why he killed me was that I had a top-quality spirit stone on my body, which led to my death."

He Zhong said slowly with a bitter smile.

"The best spirit stone?" Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he didn't expect that in such a corner, he could even have the best spirit stone, which He Zhong got.

He Zhong looked at Wang Fan's performance and said nothing. He immediately took out the best spirit stone. "I'd better give it to you. It's of little use to me. It will only lead to death."

Wang Fan didn't pick up the best spirit stone. Instead, he said with a smile, "Elder Crane, do you think I want you to be the best spirit stone?" "What's more, even if Wang Fan really wants the best spirit stone, he won't want you. I have my own principles. You'd better put away the best spirit stone."

Wang Fan said, and then changed the topic, "The Chen family is so powerful, didn't it be affected in the previous national war?"

"No He Zhong shook his head. "The Chen family is very good at being a man. At the first moment when the army of any country attacked, they chose to surrender, so they kept it. And they have a very close relationship with the present city Lord's office. "

Wang Fan nodded, did not continue to say more on this.

Just a Chen family, whether it is a good or bad relationship with the city master's office, he will not pay attention to it.

The whole country belongs to Wang Fan. Is it because he is afraid that the city leader's office in a northern city will not be completed.

Wang Fan took a sip of the wine and changed the topic. "Elder Hezhong, how did the Jijianmen die? Who killed the Jijianmen?"

"What's more, where did you go to recruit disciples? Can you take me to have a look?"

Speaking of the back, Wang Fan has been looking forward to very nervous.

It's related to whether he can go back to the outside world. Although he has no intention to go back

now, it's always right to find his way back in advance.

"The extreme sword gate was destroyed by the Nie family. Not long after you disappeared, the Nie family gave the order to destroy the extreme sword gate."

"As for the place where I went out, I can take you, but the transmission array there has been damaged, and most of it is unusable."

"Thank you, elder crane. Let's have something to eat first and have a rest in beizhou city. We'll go tomorrow." Wang Fan said.

But his voice just fell -

"get out of the way, get out of the way!"

"Damn, who is so bold that even my Chen family dare to move?"

"I'd like to see if you have three heads and six arms."

Along with the sound of footsteps and arrogant abuse, more than ten people suddenly rushed in from outside the restaurant.

All of these people were arrogant, domineering and murderous.

When they enter, all of them avoid one after another, for fear that they will not be able to avoid it.

Even those who are talking in a low voice in their seats, their voice stops abruptly in an instant, and then they quickly bow their heads, but their eyes twinkle with excitement.

Wang Fan looked at the sudden appearance of more than ten people, eyebrows slightly wrinkled, at this time, the voice of He Zhong also timely spread over, "they are the Chen family."

Chapter 1830

If you don't know Wang Fan's identity background, He Zhong would have told Wang Fan to escape.

But knowing the background of Wang Fan's identity, he has only disdain and sarcasm in his eyes looking at the Chen family.

Even the whole country belongs to Wang Fan, just like the Chen family. Even if they come out, they can't see it at all, let alone just a few younger generations.

"Brother Nan, that's him. That's him who broke my cultivation!" At the same time, the young man who was abandoned by Wang Fan also saw Wang Fan. He pointed to Wang Fan and growled wildly.

That is called the South elder brother's person, hears this words, the brow can't help a pick, suddenly looked at Wang Fan's position, grimly smile way, "good, really good."

"My Chen family has been abandoned. I don't want to run away, but I'm still eating and drinking here like nobody else. It's really kind."

Nange was dressed in black, with a big figure and a fierce face.

He said, in three or two steps, he had already come to Wang Fan and slapped the table. "Boy, did you abolish Chen haoxiu?"

Wang Fan took a look at this person, and there was a twinkle of disdain in his eyes.

In his opinion, this guy is obviously a typical second ancestor.

He didn't think about why he dared to stay here after he abandoned the young man, so he went straight up to look for trouble. He really had no brain.

Maybe the Chen family is too arrogant, this guy is used to arrogance, so he doesn't pay attention to anyone.

Wang Fan Light looked at Chen Nan one eye, "you are blind or deaf, that waste is not already told you, is my waste of his cultivation?"

"I don't have time to argue with you, and I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. Get out of here now. I can treat you as if you haven't been here. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing your Chen family."
"

When Chen Nan heard this, he was stunned at first, and then burst into laughter, as if he had heard some funny joke.

The friars around also couldn't help a moment of silence.

What kind of person is this? Is it too loud?

They also feel that Wang fan is too arrogant. Is Chen's family easy to destroy? If the Chen family were so easily destroyed, they would not survive until now.

After laughing, Chen Nan's face suddenly became cold. Jie ran said, "let's go away and destroy my Chen family? What a big tone! I have never seen you so arrogant! I want to see how you can destroy my Chen family! "

Just, his words just said here, Wang Fan already impatiently shot.

He got up directly, and his right hand turned into a remnant shadow in an instant. He took photos of Chen Nan.

After several sounds, Chen Nan's cheek was directly puffed and swollen, and a large amount of blood was ejected from his mouth and fell to the ground like a dog.

At this moment, not only the people around them were dumbfounded, but also the more than ten people Chen Nan brought.

No one thought that Wang Fan would be so cruel and slapped Chen Nan dozens of times.

Most importantly, they haven't responded at all.

Chen Nan was also stunned for dozens of seconds before he suddenly came back to himself. He stretched out his hand and pointed to Wang Fan tremblingly. He yelled, "kill him, kill him for me!"

Chen Nan is really angry, completely angry!

Chen Nan was beaten in the face in public. What a humiliation? What's more, this beizhou city is the territory of his Chen family. He can't bear the humiliation.

"If you dare to touch my brother Nan, you will die!"

"Take your life!"

Chen Nan brought those dogleg son listen to this words, instant already drew out sword, martial arts crazy display, ferocious roar to Wang Fan three people.

They've all been enraged.

Wang Fan sighed softly. His figure did not move. Suddenly, he pointed out that in an instant, with a breath of terror, more than ten people had been bound by invisible forces.

Then, in a series of loud bangs, they flew out one by one and fell to the ground in a scream.

Their eyes finally can not help but emerge a panic, the whole body exuded a cold sweat.

At this time, if they don't know that Wang fan is a great master, they are really mentally handicapped.

"Go away. Don't let anyone come again. I'll visit your Chen family in person in an hour."

Wang Fan disdained to look at them, sneer, those people immediately dare not talk nonsense, helped Chen Nanfei quickly ran out of the restaurant.

However, before these people came out of the restaurant, a cold voice came in from outside the restaurant,

"you really have a big voice. Don't you think you can despise my Chen family if you think you are good at cultivation? I heard that you are going to destroy my Chen family, but I want to see how you can destroy my Chen family. "

With the sound, a skinny middle-aged man in his forties came in slowly.

This man has a sinister spirit, and his strength has reached the level of xuanjing. On the first floor of xuanjing, in such a small area as beizhou City, it is already a very strong existence.

When Chen Nan saw this man, he couldn't help but feel ecstatic in his eyes

Around those friars, but also can not help shaking: "Chen San! Chen San, a powerful and murderous man

Wang Fan's face still didn't change much. He sighed and said, "you're right. I'm just relying on my accomplishments. I'm going to do whatever I want."

However, Wang Fan's words have just been interrupted by Chen San, "very good, then Chen San also bullies you by virtue of his high accomplishments. I see what you can do!"

He said, fingers also suddenly a little song Rumei, "also, that woman I see good, I want! When I kill you, I will let my Chen family take good care of her! "

Wang Fan listens to this words, the facial expression suddenly a change, in the eyes sprang up the extremely murderous idea.

Chen San dares to talk about song Rumei, which has reached his bottom line!

He didn't speak, but moved. Suddenly, he appeared in front of Chen San.

Before Chen San's reaction, his right hand had already reached out and grasped his neck. The eagle picked him up like a chicken.

At this moment, everyone's face changed greatly!

Powerful as Chen San, they are so unbearable in front of Wang Fan. These people are really aware of Wang Fan's strength.

Chen San's eyes were shocked, and his face suddenly turned pale!

He didn't understand how such a tough character came to beizhou city!

"You are very good, dare to touch my bottom line, very good!" Wang Fan cold voice spread out, the right hand has grasped Chen San, mercilessly toward the ground hit down.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

One, two, three!

Three times later, Chen Sanzao was already fleshy, leaving only one breath.

At this moment, all the people are dull, their hearts can't help jumping.

Wang Fan's action is to humiliate Chen San and the Chen family.

"You wait for me!" Chen Sanqiang endured the stabbing pain and roared madly in his heart. At the moment when Wang Fan left him, he already desperately grabbed a jade slip and crushed it madly.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He just looked at the scene coldly. He wants to see what backstage Chen San can move out of.

Originally, he disdained to have the same opinion with these little people, but these little people are endless. Wang Fan has no choice but to do it.

Chen San just crushed the jade slips for a few minutes, and several figures appeared outside the restaurant.