

Mighty Sk 1831

Chapter 1831

Looking at these people, everyone's face changed, because these people are not others, but beizhou Chengwei.

Chengwei is different from the Chen family. Chengwei represents the city and the country. Against the city guard is against the country.

Wang Fan looked at the more than ten famous city guards, and his face was slightly cold.

He didn't expect that Chen San called Chengwei. No wonder the Chen family is so arrogant. It turns out that they have such a backstage.

At this time, Chen San was crazy and said to the leader, "brother Gong, help me. This man is arrogant, arrogant and bold. He abandons the cultivation of our Chen family for no reason. He also threatens to destroy our Chen family. He really doesn't pay attention to the city Lord's mansion. "

"This kind of arrogant person is a disgrace to all the scum of our country. We must take it down and punish it severely."

With those Chen San's voice, those Chengwei immediately looked at Wang Fan with bad eyes.

A few of them, in their eyes, are jumping out of the killing machine, it seems that they are going to start.

The faces of those restaurant visitors around also changed slightly. They all wanted to know whether Wang Fan would dare to act as wantonly as Chen San and others in the face of Chengwei.

"How dare you make trouble in beizhou City, I see you." At this time, one of the famous city guards sneered and was waiting to take down Wang Fan.

But at this time, with a slap, the first city guard slapped him in the face.

After slapping the city guard, the man quickly went to Wang Fan and knelt down on one knee respectfully, saying, "subordinate Gong Qing, join the general."

Wang Fan glanced at the man and said with a sneer, "are you one of the millions of dragon soldiers?"

"Yes." Gong Qing replied respectfully.

Wang Fan listen to this words, anger can't help gushing out in a moment, "when is your dragon army so worthless, even family affairs also tube, you are idle nothing to do?"

Gong Qing listens to this words, on the body immediately then couldn't help oozing cold sweat.

He hated Chen San in his heart, but he didn't open his eyes to offend Wang Fan. If the leader knows about it, Gong Qing will die.

"No, No." Gong Qing's forehead was sweating, but he didn't dare to wipe it at all, but he knelt on one knee instead of on both knees and kowtowed repeatedly.

And looking at this scene, people around, as well as Chen San, have all been silly.

No one thought that such a scene would happen.

Who on earth is this guy? How can the Dragon army from the Longao Empire be so respectful and afraid of him?

Chen San's heart is sinking to the bottom. At this time, if he doesn't know that he has offended people he can't afford, he is a pig.

"Gong Qing, right? I'm going to destroy the Chen family. I'll leave it to you. If you do well, you can let bygones be bygones, but if you can't satisfy me, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan said coldly to Gong Qing.

As for a small Chen family, Wang fan is not interested in doing it by himself. Now that Gong Qing is here, it's most appropriate to give it to him.

Gong Qing was overjoyed and quickly nodded, "don't worry, general. My subordinates will do it well. I promise Chen Jiacun won't live until tomorrow."

"Very good!" Wang Fan nodded, "you go."

Gong Qing didn't dare to talk nonsense and left quickly.

Wang Fan looked at Chen San and said, "remember, my name is Wang Fan. If there is an afterlife, don't provoke me!"

Wang Fan said, a foot down, the result of Chen three lives.

People around him couldn't help but gasp.

Wang Fan, it's Wang Fan!

It never occurred to anyone that this not amazing looking guy was the legendary Wang Fan.

At the moment, no one doubts that Wang fan can destroy the Chen family. I'm kidding. Even the whole

country belongs to Wang Fan. Is Chen's family a fart?

However, although Wang Fan's methods are cruel, no one thinks that what Wang Fan did is wrong. Instead, they are all clapping their hands in secret.

In the past few years, the Chen family dominated the city of Beizhou. They were domineering and evil. Many people were very dissatisfied with them. Only because of the strength of the Chen family, no one dares to say it.

Today, the Chen family's sin against Wang Fan and being destroyed is also their own fault. In a word, Wang Fan has done a good deed.

"Let's go, too." After reporting his identity, Wang Fan naturally can't stay here any longer. He takes Song Rumei and He Zhong with him. As soon as his figure flashes, he has disappeared.

Looking at the disappearance of Wang Fan, Chen Nan and his party were greatly relieved. They were planning to escape from Beizhou City, but at this time, countless city guards rushed in.

After the guards rushed in, they killed Chen Nan and his party without hesitation. Before long, Chen Nan and his party all fell into a pool of blood.

Wang Fan didn't care about these little things. After he found a place to live for one night, he rushed to the place where He Zhong had sent to the outside world under the guidance of He Zhong. A few days later, Wang Fan and three people came to a desolate desert, this desert boundless, Liao no smoke.

He Zhong grabs a steering wheel and looks east and west. It takes him a long time to arrive at the location of the transmission array.

"That's it. That's where I went out." He Zhong pointed to the broken transmission array and said.

Wang Fan took a look at the transmission array and couldn't help sighing.

He can see at a glance that the position of the transmission array has been completely lost and can no longer be used.

If you want to repair, don't say that his array level is not enough, just say that the repair materials, empty wood stone and sulfur crystal, are what he doesn't have.

Whether it's empty wood stone or sulfur crystal, they are all top-grade materials. It's hard for them to meet. Even if they can meet them, they may not be able to afford them.

"Let's go." Wang Fan took a deep look at this place, recorded the location in his heart, and then left here with a long sigh.

"Elder crane, what's your plan next? Do you want to go to Fancheng with me?" After leaving here, Wang Fan asked Hezhong.

"Thank you very much for your kindness, but I'm old and I won't make trouble for you. I'm tired of worldly affairs. I'm going to live in seclusion for the rest of my life. "

He Zhong shook his head and said bitterly. A touch of vicissitudes appeared in his eyes.

Wang Fan listen to this words, also don't force, but grab out a space ring to hand to He Zhong, "in that case, I also don't force you. Here are some cultivation resources. Take them. "

"Thank you very much." This time, He Zhong did not refuse, but took it. But when he saw clearly the number of spirit stones in the space ring, he was completely shocked.

In addition to 20 million high-quality spirit stones, there are also various kinds of pills against heaven, such as po Tian Dan, Po Xuan Dan, Po Wei Dan, etc.

Once this pill is taken out, it will definitely cause a bloodbath.

Wang fan doesn't care much about these things. His strength and vision are different.

"Take care. We'll see you later." He gave a fist to He Zhong, and then picked up song Rumei. His figure flashed and disappeared completely.

He plans to leave Fanguo and go to Longao empire. After he goes to Longao Empire, he will be closed for a period of time to prepare for the next trip to Sanhuang palace.

Chapter 1832

The palace of the kingdom of fan.

"Elder martial sister yaoyu, you really don't want to follow me to the Longao empire. Do you really want to give up the chance to enter the Sanhuang palace? You know, this kind of opportunity is rare. If you miss it, there will be no more

Wang Fan looks at Mo Yao Yu in surprise and says.

At the beginning, because of his help, moyaoyu entered the top 100, and also got the quota to enter the Sanhuang hall.

But just now he said that he would take moyaoyu to the dragon and Austria Empire, but moyaoyu refused.

"Elder martial brother Wang, I won't go. Originally, I thought my strength was very good, but I didn't know until I arrived at the Empire of Longao that I was just a frog in the well. "

"If not for your help, I would not have been in the top 100. And with my strength, even if I really enter the Sanhuang temple, I have little chance to survive. "

Mo Yao Yu sighed and said to Wang Fan.

"Since you insist on that, I will not force you. But you can rest assured that if I can find resources, I will bring them back to you. "

Wang Fan see magic remote rain insist, also not reluctantly.

"Yes." Mo Yao Yu nodded, but sighed, "now the sky cloud is gone, and the Nie family has been destroyed."

"If the old master is still in any country, he will know the news and come to us."

"But after such a long time, there is no news of him. It seems that he is not in any other country. I just don't know how he is now. "

Wang Fan listened to this, the corner of his mouth is also bitter, "lucky people have their own appearance, I think his old people will be OK, I will find a way to find them."

He said, the mind can not help but think of the dead leaf master and cold green clothes.

Wang Fan lived in the palace of the kingdom of fan for half a month. After he arranged everything, he left the kingdom of fan.

When he left, he did not take a person with him, but went alone.

Originally, Wang Fan wanted to take song Rumei away, but song Rumei knew that her strength was not enough, and following Wang Fan would only be a burden.

So even if she wanted to leave with Wang Fan again, she finally put up with it and insisted on staying in Fanguo. Wang Fan was helpless about it.

On this day, late at night, Wang Fan appeared alone at the top of a palace.

He took a deep look at the Imperial Palace, sighed and waved his right hand. In an instant, a spaceship appeared on the top of the palace.

This spaceship is exactly what Wang Fan got from Murong hen. At that time, he also took advantage of this spaceship to escape from huanmi king with song Rumei.

"Sister Mei, elder martial sister yaoyu, goodbye. I don't know when we will meet next time. Take care of

everything."

After the spaceship appeared, Wang Fan once again took a deep look at the Imperial Palace, sighed and jumped on the spaceship.

A moment later, with a buzz, the spaceship soared into the sky and sped away towards the direction of the RONO empire.

In another location of the Imperial Palace, song Rumei looks at the spaceship disappearing in the sky, and tears flow down from the corner of her eyes.

At the same time, another location of the magic remote rain, also can not help but sigh.

In this way, Wang Fan left the country and set foot on the journey again.

However, although he left the country, his deeds are still praised in the country.

He in every country, shed countless legends, countless unprecedented legends.

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in the vast sea of clouds, a spaceship flies like electricity.

Wang Fan stood on the spaceship, looking at the vast void outside, his heart could not help sighing.

I don't know when I will come back after leaving this time.

There are still a lot of things for him to do, such as the Empire of Long'ao, Sanhuang hall, border area, wudaozong, xudaozi, empty wood and stone, sulfur crystal and so on.

Wang Fan sighed and sat down with his knees crossed.

He left only a trace of mental energy to explore the environment and control the direction, and the rest of his mind was all involved in the cultivation.

The speed of the spaceship is extremely fast, which is innumerable times faster than the warships given by the RONO empire.

With the rapid development of the spaceship, half a month passed, and Wang Fan came to the sea of magic abyss again.

However, most of the monks were not aware of the passing of the spaceship, and only a few of them felt it.

But just when they are going to use their mental power to investigate carefully, the spaceship has already disappeared in the scope of their mental power, and nothing has been found.

Wang Fan looked at the familiar sea of the magic abyss, and his heart could not help sighing again.

When he first came here, he was still weak and careful. Even so, they almost fell here several times.

Now when I come here again, everything is different.

Although with his current strength, he still can't run rampant in the sea of evil abyss, but he has the power to protect himself.

The most important thing is that with this adverse spaceship, even if it is as strong as huanmi king, it is absolutely impossible to keep him. In a hurry, in the blink of an eye, half a month later, Wang Fan came to the inner sea of the sea of magic abyss.

The first time he came to the sea of magic abyss was by Hongdu chamber of Commerce spaceship. When the spaceship was intercepted and destroyed, they had already crossed the inland sea.

The second time he came to the sea of magic abyss, he led a million dragon troops and did not stay in the inland sea.

Now, for the third time.

Wang Fan has heard countless stories about the inner sea of the Moyuan sea.

It is said that the monk of inland sea is powerful and more dangerous than the monk of outer sea.

However, the inner sea of the magic abyss is full of countless treasures. At the black market auction here, as long as you can afford enough money, you can even get any resources you want.

Of course, if you have the strength to keep it.

Wang Fan didn't want to stay in this inland sea, and didn't want to have more right and wrong. However, after thinking of the sulfur crystal in the empty stone, he finally decided to go and have a look.

Empty wood stone and sulfur crystal are necessary to repair the transmission array to the outside world. Without these two things, even if he is powerful and his array is against the sky, he will still not be able to go back.

Therefore, he plans to see if there is such a thing at the black market auction in the inland sea.

After Wang fan made the decision, he did not drag any longer. He took out the map of the inner sea of the magic abyss and looked at it. After identifying the location, he found one of the directions and

directly controlled the spaceship.

This map was given by the middle-aged man who presided over the auction, that is, the Lord of the Long'ao Empire, when he returned to his country. It is very detailed.

One day later, Wang fan saw a huge city.

The city is very huge. From a distance, it looks like a crawling dragon. Moreover, the Dragon showed its tusks, opened its mouth, and was extremely ferocious.

Its tusks are the city gate, and its huge mouth is the entrance of the city gate, which is very strange.

Wang Fan looked at the city like a ferocious dragon, and seemed to feel the evil flames coming out of it. He couldn't help but feel shocked.

This city is one of the largest cities in the inland sea, Jiaolong city.

Wang Fan looked at the huge city from a distance, just like a dragon. He was about to take off the ship and fly there directly, but the two figures suddenly stopped in front of the spaceship.

Chapter 1833

There are two men and one woman.

The man's face is old, his figure is rickets, and his eyes are full of vicissitudes.

However, his cultivation has reached the second level of the Kingdom, and is half a step behind the women, obviously just an old servant.

The woman looked sixteen or seventeen years old, dressed in red, with smart eyes and a pretty face full of pride.

However, although she looks only sixteen or seventeen years old, she can develop very well, forward and backward. Especially the baby face, it gives people a strange feeling.

Wang Fan took a look at the two men, especially at the woman's body. His pupils immediately shrank.

What shocked him was not her beauty and figure, but her strength.

This woman looks only sixteen or seventeen years old, and her face is even slightly immature, but her strength has reached the third level.

Although the three levels of Wei Jing are not enough for Wang Fan, they are the three levels of Wei Jing at the age of 16 or 17. Let alone seeing them, Wang Fan has never heard of them.

Compared with the other party's age and accomplishments, Wang Fan really felt that he was not even a dreg.

"Ha ha, this spaceship is good. It's my aunt's!" After stopping the spaceship, the woman immediately stares at the spaceship and screams with light in her eyes.

She had been aware of Wang Fan's spaceship for a long time, but at first she didn't pay attention to it. She just wanted to catch up with it and teach Wang Fan a lesson.

Because of her special status, she runs rampant in this inland sea, and usually takes pleasure in bullying monks. So this kind of thing of bullying friars for no reason is very normal for her.

It was only under the pursuit that she found that the speed of the spaceship was extremely fast. Rao was still unable to pursue the old slave behind her.

You know, the old slave behind her, in addition to strong fighting capacity, is also extremely terrible in terms of speed.

Even her old slave could not catch up with the spaceship, which immediately made her have the idea of taking the spaceship as her own.

Originally, with the mental strength and speed of her and the old slave, it was impossible for her to detect or even catch up with the spaceship.

However, after Wang Fan decided to go to the black market of Jiaolong City, the speed of controlling the spaceship slowed down, and after seeing Jiaolong City, he almost stopped, which gave them a chance.

The girl stares at Wang Fan and screams. Then she looks at Wang Fan coldly.

When she saw that Wang Fan was staring at her in a daze, her face changed and she was completely ferocious.

She suddenly jumped up, pointed at Wang Fan and screamed, "scum, what do you look at? Dare you look at your aunt again? Believe it or not, I dug your eyes?"

At this time, the girl with ferocious face no longer had a lovely face. She was a little devil.

Wang Fan listened to the girl's words, his face immediately became cold.

He didn't expect that the girl would stop him for his spaceship.

He did not expect that he just looked at the girl, and the girl was going to dig his eyes.

It's the first time that Wang Fan has seen such an arrogant and unruly girl.

However, although Wang Fan was angry, he also knew that the girl's identity was absolutely not simple, and the background was extremely terrible. Otherwise, she could not be so domineering, let alone have the personal protection of the old slaves in the second level of the kingdom.

Wang Fan thought of this, his eyes specially glanced at the girl's chest, licked his lips and said, "what a lovely girl, but it's too small. I'm afraid the hair hasn't grown up yet. It's really a disappointment."

"What did you say?" Girl listen to this words, immediately furious, fingers crazy point to Wang Fan, "scum, dare to humiliate your aunt, you die, you die!"

"Auntie, I'm going to scratch your skin, cramp you, bone and soul, and tie you up. I'll whip you a hundred times a day, oh no, a thousand times!"

The girl screamed, her pretty face was completely deformed, but she was not so stupid that she rushed up to catch Wang Fan. Instead, she pointed to the old slave behind her and said,

"scrap him for me, and then catch him. I want him to die! Oh no, I can't even ask him to die! "

"Yes Listening to the girl's words, the old slave didn't hesitate. As soon as he stepped forward, he approached Wang Fan.

At the same time, the strong breath of the second layer of the Kingdom on his body has been blooming crazily, and his eyes twinkled with cold and extreme killing intention.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, heart sneer, but it is more aware of the girl is not simple.

Before, when he humiliated the girl, the old slave's eyes had a chance to kill, but he didn't do it. But he didn't dare to do it until the girl ordered.

This shows that the girl's strict family rules and terror.

Wang Fan looked at the old man who was killed quickly. If he boarded the spaceship and left immediately, even the old man would never catch up with him, but he didn't want to leave like this.

The girl is so unruly. If he doesn't teach her a lesson, he won't be Wang Fan. Although Wang Fan did not dare to kill the girl who did not know her background, he still dared to teach the same lesson.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart. With a wave of his right hand, the spaceship was immediately taken into the space ring by him, and then he punched the old slave out.

Wang Fan didn't use all his strength, but only 80% of it, and he didn't use golden energy.

The old slave looked at Wang Fan's blow out fist, and then felt the power contained in it. His eyes

couldn't help flashing a color of irony.

He didn't even think about it. He just followed the punch.

Of course, he didn't do his best, just 50% of it.

After all, the girl said that Wang Fan would be abolished and those who would be caught alive.

Bang, the two fists collided and made a terrible noise. In a flash, the ripples of terror came out of their fists. Even if Wang fandang could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood, he flew out directly.

The old slave was not surprised at Wang Fan's performance.

With his two-tier cultivation in Wang's realm, Wang fan can't bear even 50% of his strength in the face of his eight tier metaphysical realm.

"Bastard, dare to humiliate your aunt. She will take good care of you. Aunt, I'll dig your eyes first, then cut your tongue, then cut off your limbs, and whip you a thousand times a day. "

When the girl looked at this scene, she became excited and her eyes flashed ferocious and vicious.

She seems to have seen the miserable scene of Wang fan being abandoned and then tortured by her.

She has never been humiliated so much. She wants to make this guy who doesn't know the greatness of heaven and earth feel worse than death.

Wang Fan listened to the girl's vicious words, with a sneer in his heart, but his face became angry and blue, and even a touch of fear flashed in his eyes.

At this time, the old slave had stepped out again and rushed towards Wang Fan. His eyes were shining with contempt.

In a twinkling, the old slave had already rushed to Wang Fan. With a little bit of violence, he burst into the Dantian of Wang Fan.

If Wang fan is attacked, he will be abandoned.

However, Wang Fan looked at the attack of the strong wind, and a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes. Just when the strong wind was about to hit the Dantian, he suddenly laughed.

See, his body spirit suddenly surging, body movement, has been like a streamer, crazy refraction to the unruly girl.

At this moment, the fog shadow streamer, has been driven to the extreme by Wang Fan.

The old slave was a fool for a moment.

"No, this guy is hiding his strength. Be careful, miss!" After he regained his mind, he couldn't help drinking crazily, and a touch of uneasiness appeared in his heart.

Chapter 1834

While the old slave was frantically reminding the girl, he could not help sweating all over his body.

As an old slave, he knew the extent of adulthood's doting on the young lady. If the young lady had any mistakes, even if he died, he would die miserably.

At this time, how can he not know that Wang Fan's purpose of hiding his strength is to be the first lady?

He secretly scolded Wang Fan for his treachery and didn't do his best before he hated himself.

If he had done his best before, even if Wang Fan was treacherous, he would not have the chance to plot against the eldest lady.

At this moment, the young lady was completely stupid. The excitement and resentment in her eyes were not there. Instead, she was dull.

It seems that she hasn't recovered from all this. After all, it happened so fast.

In her stupefied moment, Wang Fan has flashed to her body, only to see Wang Fan put his hand in his chest, in an instant, a pendant has been caught in his hand.

The pendant is very exquisite, and the low end is a beautiful space ring.

The girl felt this scene, and a touch of shame and indignation appeared on her pretty face, but she did not dare to move.

Although she is unruly, she is not stupid. She knows that Wang fan can kill her at this time.

"Since you want to rob me, I will rob you! Miss, this time, I'm very kind and don't agree with you. But if there's another time, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan said coldly. His right hand slapped the young lady in the face. Then he threw his right hand and the spaceship appeared. Then he stepped into the spaceship and disappeared.

The girl stood in the same place, her mouth overflowed with blood, but she didn't know that there were only a few words in her mind. She was slapped in the face, and she was slapped in the face.

She can't believe it until now.

At the same time, the old slave had already come to the girl. He knelt down in horror and said carefully, "Miss, are you ok?"

With the voice of the old slave, the girl finally recovered. She reached out and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. Her eyes flashed the color of bitterness.

"Ah, if you dare to beat me, I'll kill him, I'll kill him!"

The girl screamed crazily, suddenly looked at the old slave with resentment, stretched out her hand and grabbed him crazily, "you waste, you waste, even I can't protect my aunt, what's the use of you!"

The old slave's face was scratched, but he didn't dare to move or hide at all.

A moment later, the girl came back to herself. She looked at the direction of Wang Fan's disappearance, and then at Jiaolong city in the distance.

"this scum is wandering here. We must go to Jiaolong city. We will wait for him in Jiaolong city. I must kill him!"

The old slave quickly said yes. He didn't dare to talk nonsense at all.

They all know that it's impossible to chase Wang Fan now. After all, the speed of the spaceship is too fast.

If Wang Fan had not slowed down or even stopped on purpose, they would not have been able to catch up.

Wang Fan galloped all the way for more than an hour before stopping.

Previously, he could have killed the two girls, but he did not.

One is that he is afraid of the background of the two people. He is afraid that after killing the two people, it will cause the madness of Da Neng, which is not good for him to go to the black market auction.

The second is that it is too close to Jiaolong city. If he fights with the old slave, it will attract the attention of Jiaolong city. In that case, in case of another big power, it will become troublesome.

Now, Wang Fan has taught the girl a lesson and robbed her ring. Although this will offend the girl, it won't cause the madness of the people behind the girl.

After Wang fan stopped, he made a mental investigation and found that there was no one there. Then he took off the ship and opened a cave to get in.

He wants to see what's in the girl's space ring first, then change her appearance, and then enter Jiaolong city.

If he didn't offend the girl, Wang Fan would dare to go in with his original appearance, but if he offended the girl, he would not dare to go in like this, unless he was mentally disabled.

The prohibition of girl's space ring is very complicated, but it is difficult to defeat Wang Fan.

At the beginning, he could even get rid of the ban in the huanmi King space ring. It was just a girl's ring with a deep background, but it was hard for him.

It took Wang Fan three days to break the ban. After breaking the ban, he was shocked immediately.

There are all kinds of things in the girl's space ring, and all of them are treasures.

Spaceships, flying cars, elixirs, spirit stones, swords are everywhere.

Wang fan doesn't even have to think about it. He can guess that most of these things are from the girl who robbed others, but now they are cheap.

Wang Fan didn't move those magic weapons, such as flying cars, spaceships, swords and so on. He didn't dare to take them out even if they were useful. As for the pills, Wang fan is not in the eye, although some of these pills are very good, but as a master of alchemy, he has not been in the eye.

His eyes finally focused on three things, one is a piece of iron. This piece of iron is black, it looks very inconspicuous, but there is a burning air in it.

Wang fan can see at a glance that there are many prohibitions in the iron sheet, but the prohibitions in the iron sheet are more complicated and mysterious, and Wang fan can't crack them for a while.

The second thing is a half arm long, rusty short gun, which contains a strong sense of killing. Rao is Wang Fan. Under the influence of that sense of killing, he can't help but feel some thrilling.

You know, since Wang Fan had been practicing all the way, although he did not dare to say that he was bloodthirsty, he also killed countless people.

Even so, he couldn't bear the horrible killing intention contained in the gun. From this, we can imagine how many people the owner of the gun killed and how terrible his strength was.

Wang Fan looked at the gun, and then his eyes fell on the third thing.

It's a spirit stone. There are countless top-grade spirit stones.

Wang Fan's mental strength is as high as two billion yuan.

Two billion high-quality spirit stones. Even when Wang Fan was the richest, there were not so many spirit stones.

But now, just a girl with three levels of status has such a huge wealth. From this, we can imagine how many people she robbed and how powerful her background is.

After all, if this woman's background is not strong, so many spirit stones, her elders can't let her take them with her.

"The ill gotten gains are really worth it. It's just that I robbed so much of the girl's property. I think the girl will be crazy and won't let me go. If not, his family's experts will come out. "

"It seems that I really have to change my face before I dare to enter the Jiaolong city. With so many spirit stones, I think there should be no problem in auctioning some moving things. "

"It would be better if we could get away with photographing empty stones and sulfur crystals."

Wang Fan's eyes flashed and murmured to himself. Then, he sat down on his knees and quickly began to change face.

Chapter 1835

Wang Fan, after Yi Wanrong, thinks about it, grabs out an empty space ring, puts some things in it and puts them on his finger. As for the girl's space ring, it was directly dug by him and hidden here.

It's very important for him to rob the girl. If the girl's ring is exposed, he will be doomed.

After all this, Wang Fan was relieved.

Three days later, a middle-aged man in his forties, with a long knife on his back, appeared at the gate of Jiaolong city.

This man was dressed in black, and his whole body was bloodthirsty and indifferent. He looked like a stranger is not allowed to enter.

He is Wang Fan.

As soon as Wang Fan entered Jiaolong City, he immediately attracted the attention of countless monks.

It was not his face and strength that attracted the monks' attention, but the long knife behind him.

You know, most monks put their weapons in their storage bags or space rings. It's very rare for them to carry their weapons directly behind their backs.

Wang Fan didn't care about those people's surprised eyes. After making ten pieces of top quality spirit stones, he walked slowly into Jiaolong city.

Just as he had just entered Jiaolong City, he couldn't help being shocked. He saw the girl who had been slapped by him before.

At this time, the girl sat not far from the gate of the city, looking at all the people who entered Jiaolong city.

However, the old slave is missing, I do not know where to go.

Wang Fan looked at the girl, calm on the surface, but shocked in the heart.

The girl really has a strong background and is not willing to give up. Fortunately, he had been prepared, otherwise, if he came in aboveboard, he would have fallen into the girl's clutches.

Wang Fan just thought of this, suddenly felt a very terrible spirit crazy attack, in his whole body scan a circle, toward the space ring in his hands penetrated into.

Although there are some prohibitions in his space ring, the prohibitions are not powerful. The other party has completely broken through the prohibitions with less than one breath.

Wang Fan was aware of this scene. There was no change on the surface, just like he was not aware at all. But in his heart, there was a storm.

Even if it is not as strong as that huanmi king, I am afraid it is not much worse.

And according to this mental performance, it is obvious that the other side is the girl's backstage. Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible to investigate his space ring with such arrogant mental force.

One step, two steps, three steps ..

Wang Fan's face was calm, and he took a leisurely step forward. Only after he took the three steps did he leave quickly and completely disappear.

Wang Fan heavy relief, he knew that he had temporarily avoided the crisis.

After that mental power left, the girl's eyes soon left Wang Fan's body and looked at the rest of the monks who entered the city with indignation.

Her eyes were full of resentment and perseverance. She did not find the monk who humiliated her and would not stop.

"Master, is this your first time to Jiaolong city? May I help you? I grew up in Jiaolong city. I am very familiar with it. If I help you or lead the way, you will have less time to delay. "

After Wang Fan took another ten steps, a thin woman with strength on the seventh floor of xuanjing quickly walked up to Wang Fan, bowed her head and said.

Wang Fan took a look at the woman. Her face didn't change at all. It seemed that she had been used to it for a long time.

He had been in Yuanmen for so long, and he knew that the competition for cultivation resources was cruel, so it was not surprising that he met a monk who made a living by this means.

"I want to know where the black market auction in Jiaolong city is, and when the latest auction will be held, and what things are there?" Wang Fan asked calmly.

"Master, the latest auction will be held in two days. As for what's there, I don't know."

"Because the source of the goods in this auction is not very formal, and the auctioneer is not afraid that no one will participate. Therefore, the auction items will not be disclosed in advance. "

"But if you want to participate in the auction, you have to buy tickets for it. If you come a little earlier, the ticket is easy to say. "

"But now the tickets have been sold out. If you want to buy them, you have to go to those who sell them privately, but their prices are very high."

The woman did not hesitate, said quickly.

She already knew that Wang Fan was in Jiaolong city for the first time and was not very familiar with everything here, so she explained it in detail.

"Well, take me to the auction house and tell me where I can find the ticket seller." Wang Fan was slightly silent, and then said.

"All right, master." The woman quickly agreed, and then quickly led the way in front.

Jiaolong city is very big, which is beyond Wang Fan's imagination. It took them more than two hours to come to a huge ancient castle. The castle is very dignified, surrounded by fierce monks. However, since the auction is not going on now, there is no one going in and out.

Looking at the huge black castle, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning slightly. If the whole city is regarded as a giant dragon, then the castle is the belly button of the dragon.

"Master, this is the black market auction house." The woman pointed to the huge castle, said to Wang

Fan, and then pointed to several young people nearby,

"do you see those people? Those are the people who sell tickets to the auction, but the price is very expensive. "

The woman said in a slightly angry tone, "the tickets for the black market auction were already very expensive, but once they fell, they would have to be ten times more expensive."

Wang Fan didn't care about the woman's indignant tone and said with a smile, "well, thank you for guiding me. I'll give you these things. I'll go first. "

As Wang Fan said, he handed the woman a storage bag. With a flash of his body, he went to the young people who were selling tickets for the auction.

The woman subconsciously took the storage bag, slightly relieved. Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't forget to pay her, otherwise she would be really busy in vain.

As a matter of fact, she has not seen such friars who don't give money. It's just that there are very few of them.

Originally, the woman didn't have much hope for the things Wang Fan gave him. They were just some spirit stones, and at most there were no more than a thousand.

But when her mental power found out the things in the space ring, she was suddenly dumbfounded, "ten thousand pieces of top quality spirit stone, two pieces of broken Dan?"

She couldn't help exclaiming. She just covered her mouth and began to jump wildly.

Ten thousand top-grade spirit stones are already a great wealth for her, and the broken Dan is even more a legendary thing for her, which she can't afford in her life.

Hair, really hair!

She had never seen such a generous monk as Wang Fan.

"Thank you, master." She bowed deeply towards the direction of Wang Fan's departure, and then left here quickly with a flash of body shape.

When the girl left, Wang Fan had come to a young man selling tickets for the auction.

Chapter 1836

"Elder martial brother, do you want to buy tickets for the black market auction in two days?" Wang Fan just approached, and before he could speak, the young man came up with a smile on his face.

Wang Fan nodded, "well, how do you sell this ticket?"

"One million first-class stone for ordinary ticket and five million first-class stone for private room ticket. Which one would you like?" The young man asked with a brighter smile.

Wang Fan listened to the price, but he couldn't help taking a breath of cold air.

It's not expensive. It's just robbing money.

At such a high price, I really don't know how many spirit stones these people have to earn after an auction.

However, he also knows that scalpers like young people must be organized and have a background. Otherwise, how dare other people sell them so openly?

"Give me a private room ticket." Wang Fan pondered slightly, then said.

His accomplishments are not enough to run rampant in Jiaolong City, so it is too dangerous to buy ordinary tickets.

Because if you buy ordinary tickets, no matter what you buy at the auction, it will appear in other people's eyes.

In this way, it would be safer to have a box.

"All right." The young man listened to this, the strange color in his eyes flashed by, and then he took out a ticket with a smile.

Wang Fan looked at the ticket and was stunned.

This is really a ticket. It's just a box number written on a red paper the size of a slap.

To tell the truth, Wang Fan has not seen this kind of paper ticket for a long time since he came to Yuanmen.

Things like tickets are usually jade. It's really the largest in the world.

Wang Fan sighed in secret, then quickly grabbed a storage bag, put in five million spirit stone, and threw it to the youth.

If he hadn't robbed that unruly girl's thing, and bought a ticket for the five million top-grade spirit stone, he would have really hurt. But now, he is not so bad as the spirit stone.

After throwing the storage bag to the young man, Wang Fan took the ticket. Without any nonsense, his

figure flashed and disappeared quickly.

The youth's mental strength checked the storage bag. After confirmation, his smile became more brilliant.

He winked at an ugly old man not far away, who immediately got up and galloped away in the direction of Wang Fan's departure.

"It's five million, and you don't frown. There aren't many such monks. What's more, he's only five levels of cultivation. It's a pity. "

When the young man saw the old man leave, he sighed again and ran to the next goal.

The five levels of Wei Jing are just the accomplishments of Wang Fan.

After all, he offended the mysterious girl, but he didn't dare to show his original strength.

However, he didn't think that he would hide his cultivation, and he was also missed by others.

After Wang Fan left, he was planning to stay in an inn. He waited for two days. Suddenly, his face changed and his eyes flashed with a chill.

"It's true that you don't show your wealth. I haven't been greedy for tickets yet, but people are already thinking about my soul stone. "

"Hum, it's just nine floors. I dare to chase Wang Fan alone. I'm really beyond my ability!"

With a sneer, Wang Fan suddenly gave up the idea of finding a place to live. Instead, he flashed and flew out of Jiaolong city.

He didn't know the rules of Jiaolong City, and he didn't know whether Jiaolong city could kill people, so he had better go outside to solve it.

The most important thing is that he knows that most of these ticket peddlers are organized, so naturally he is not willing to start in Jiaolong city.

"Have you noticed me? What a tough feeling. However, no matter how strong the perception is, it's only five levels of the environment. Today, you are doomed. "

"Well, since you choose to go out of the city, I will go out with you, so the trouble will be less."

The old man noticed that Wang Fan was running towards the outside of the city. First he was stunned, and then a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He is not in a hurry to catch up with Wang Fan, but slowly followed.

As a strong man of nine levels, the old man has spent countless years in the fierce competition of the sea of magic abyss. Naturally, he has absolute confidence in his own strength.

Not to mention the mole ants in the fifth floor of the Kingdom, even the strong ones in the first floor of the Kingdom, he didn't pay attention to them.

In this way, two rainbows, one before and one after, ran out of Jiaolong city.

The girl sitting at the gate of the city waiting for a rabbit to see this scene, could not help pursing her lips slightly, "will this scalper strike the little monk again? It's shameless. I'm more shameless than my aunt. "

"If it's not my aunt who has something important to do now, I'd definitely go out with her to join in the fun and fight back. It's really cheap. That's the cattle meeting."

Wang Fan didn't know the girl's murmur. He galloped all the way and stopped hundreds of miles away from Jiaolong city. He almost just stopped, the old man has appeared behind him, said disdainfully, "lead me out of the city, it seems that you have confidence in your own strength."

"I'd like to see what kind of means you have when you are only in the fifth floor. How dare you be so arrogant?"

The old man said ferociously, with a shake of his right hand, he had already grasped a dark red whip containing endless blood.

Wang Fan listened to this, but he was speechless.

Who the hell is so arrogant? This shameless old man wanted to kill him for no reason, but now he said he was arrogant, which is unreasonable.

His right hand from behind a grasp, shadow knife in hand, and then disdain said, "old man, hand, I don't have so much time to waste with you. If you dare to hit the spirit stone, you are blind. "

"I don't mind being a good man and sending you to hell."

"The common son seeks death!" Listening to Wang Fan's words, the old man was furious immediately. When he roared wildly, the whip in his hand had already split out like lightning, raised a harsh voice, and cleaved to Wang Fan.

This whip is extremely sharp and powerful. Whip was thrown out in the moment, has set off an endless killing potential, crazy volume to Wang Fan.

"You're the only one who wants to kill me. It's beyond your ability!" Wang Fan felt the long whip attack

and sneered with disdain. His aura was agitated wildly, and his momentum had climbed to the eighth level of xuanjing in an instant.

Then, he grabbed the shadow knife in his right hand and waved it forward, then cut it directly to the old man's whip.

The sound of clack clack came madly, and the attack of the whip was immediately smashed by Wang Fan's shadow knife.

The old man's face changed slightly. He couldn't help but step back and said, "I said, boy, where do you come from? It turns out that you have hidden your accomplishments."

"However, even if you hide your accomplishments, as long as you don't reach the realm of the king, I will kill you just like an ant."

"I'm invincible under the king!"

The old man said crazily, and the aura in his body was more turbulent, brewing martial arts skills.

"Invincible in the kingdom? It's arrogant to sit back and watch the sky Wang Fan listens to this words, the sarcasm in the eyes is even more, he disdains a smile, similarly used seven Jue Dao.

Chapter 1837

Seven Jue Dao crazy swept out, countless hundreds of Zhang long Dao mang suddenly emerged, dense, crazy toward the old man chopped down.

From a distance, it's all over the world, as if it's covered by knives.

The horror of the killing spread out, almost in an instant this side of the world has been completely covered.

The old man looked at the countless knives, his face trembled, and the whip in his hand cut out crazily. He said, "break it for me!"

With his voice, the whip suddenly hit the air, dense whip shadow instantly formed a huge black fog, madly resisted in front of him, and then pushed toward the sky.

The black fog formed by the whip shadow was also extremely huge, as if it were boundless.

Boom boom!

The sword wave collided with the whip shadow and made a terrible roar. The air wave spread out like a wave and crushed everything around.

"Heaven level martial arts?" Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face slightly heavy.

He never thought that the old man was in control of the heaven level martial arts. This is the first time since he came to Yuanmen that he has met a person who is in charge of Tianji martial arts.

The roaring voice is still in the continuous spread, Wang fan is also in the crazy retreat, but he is to grab a few pills quickly into his mouth, began to condense the mountain seal.

He didn't even have to think about it. He knew that he couldn't help the old man with seven Jue Dao.

If he doesn't show his next skill as soon as possible and doesn't seize the opportunity, he is likely to be defeated by him today. And the end of failure, that is death!

Compared with Wang Fan's shock, the old man was even more shocked.

He had never met such a terrible situation as Wang Fan.

Although the two men's martial arts skills collided, and the battle was very close, you should know that he was a strong man of nine levels, while Wang Fan only had eight levels.

If you use the eight level of position and environment to perform the heaven level martial arts, is it the same as if you use the nine level of position and environment to perform the heaven level martial arts?

So now, although it seems that they are equal, in fact, he has fallen into the disadvantage.

It can be said that if he had not been in the Ninth level, but at the same level as Wang Fan, he would have been defeated now.

The old man's pale face retreated a few steps. He was about to breathe a little, but at this time, a slap size mark had been blown over crazily.

Feeling the terrible power contained in the mark, the old man's face changed greatly, and there was no calmness before.

"It's heaven level martial arts again. How can it be? It's just eight levels. How can it be used twice in a row? "

There was a strong disbelief in his eyes, which was very unreasonable.

However, after a short shock, he had recovered, his face was ferocious and roared wildly.

"I didn't expect that. I underestimated you! Today, even if I die, I'll take you to my back! "

At this time, the old man had no idea of killing Wang Fan to win the treasure. What he had was the idea

of protecting himself or dying together.

"Wang level martial arts, empty palm!" The old man roared crazily. Suddenly, he let out a low roar, and his hands danced quickly.

With the dancing of his hands, the aura in his body was like a balloon, which was empty and aged several times in an instant.

At the same time, an illusory palm shadow appeared in the air, and the terrible pressure spread out and gradually solidified.

This empty palm is the old man's trump card and belongs to the king level martial arts.

The king level martial arts has gone beyond the category of heaven level. Only when the strength reaches the king level can it be used.

If you don't reach the realm of the king and exert your strength, you will be seriously backfired. It is very likely that you will be backfired before you fully exert your strength.

The old man didn't want to use the final card, but now he has no way, and is forced to a dead end.

The shadow of the unreal hand gradually solidified, and the old man's breath was even more dispirited. In the end, it was like a person in the twilight, as if he would die at any time. But even so, the palm shadow is not completely condensed into essence.

The old man knew that with his current state, he could not continue to urge. Seeing that the mountain print was about to come, his eyes flashed ferociously, and he suddenly said, "kill it for me!"

With his voice, palmprint soared into the sky, and madly welcomed fanshanyin.

The roaring sound came out, and the mountain climbing seal had completely collapsed at the moment of meeting the palmprint. Palmprint becomes unreal, but it still roars to Wang Fan in the distance.

At this time, Wang Fan's face was ugly and gloomy.

He swallowed several pills in one gulp, which had already pushed the fog shadow to the extreme and launched a crazy escape.

In fact, when the old man called out the empty palm and the seal began to condense, he realized that it was wrong and began to escape.

But even so, he didn't get out of the attack area of the palmprint. Fortunately, with the old man's dispirited breath, with the passage of time, the power of palmprint is also greatly reduced. When approaching Wang Fan's body, his power has been reduced by more than half.

However, even so, Wang fan is still full of frustrations.

At the moment of being bombarded by the palmprint, he immediately spewed out several mouthfuls of blood and was blasted out.

Wang Fan fell to the ground in embarrassment, only feeling pain all over his body and dizziness.

He quickly swallowed a few pills. It took him more than an hour to get up.

When Wang Fan got up, his face was startled and his heart was still palpitating.

It seems that no one can be underestimated. If he had known that the old man was so abnormal, he should have quickened his pace and arranged a few arrays first.

Fortunately, the old man was not strong enough, otherwise, he would have died. It seems that too much confidence is not good.

Wang Fan thought that he had come to the old man quickly.

At this time, the old man's state was worse than Wang Fan's, just left a breath, and even couldn't make his voice.

He looked at Wang Fan, his eyes full of shock. It seems that he didn't expect that Wang Fan could survive even after he accepted the empty palm.

"Old man, if I didn't have some means, I might have died in your hands today. I have said that if you dare to attack me, you are blind. Go to hell. "

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the old man's shocked face. He said coldly and directly killed him.

After killing this person, Wang Fanshun grabbed his space ring.

However, just when Wang Fan wanted to see what treasure was in this guy's ring, his face changed slightly. Then he flashed and left here quickly.

He left just a few breaths, three figures have already appeared here.

These three people are all middle-aged. They are well-dressed and distinguished. All of them have reached the realm of king.

One man's strength is on the fifth floor of the Kingdom, and two of them are on the sixth floor of the kingdom. They are very strong.

After they appeared, looking at the dead old man, their eyes were shocked.

"Gou Yao of the cattle club, unexpectedly, he was killed. It seems that the monk on the fifth floor of xuanjing is not simple."

Among the three, the middle-aged man with a kind face said that he was in the direction of Wang Fan's departure.

Chapter 1838

The other two did not neglect at all, and followed closely.

But after more than half an hour, their faces were completely gloomy.

They pursued so long, not only did not catch up with Wang Fan, but completely lost the trace of Wang Fan.

"It's a magic weapon against the sky. It's able to escape the pursuit of the three of us."

"This man can not only kill Gou Yao of the Yellow Cattle club with the strength of five levels of position and environment, but also has such a top-level magic weapon of spaceship. He must have a big secret."

"It's just a pity that he escaped."

Three people extremely unwilling murmur a, this just give up pursue.

On the spaceship, Wang Fan's face was also extremely gloomy. He never thought that the battle between himself and Gou Yao had attracted the strong men on the fifth and sixth floors of the kingdom.

Fortunately, he has the magic weapon of the spaceship, otherwise, he will not be able to escape the pursuit of the other side.

Wang Fanqiang held back his weakness and controlled the rapid flight of the spacecraft until he could no longer feel the existence of the three, which slowed down the speed.

His mental power spread out crazily, shrouded in all directions. After a moment, he found a direction and galloped away.

When the spaceship came to an open mountain, Wang Fan took off the ship, grabbed the shadow knife, opened a cave in a corner, and then went straight in.

In this war, Wang Fan was seriously injured and suffered a lot of losses, so he must recover as soon as possible, otherwise he would not dare to participate in the black market auction.

At the same time, he really realized his own shortcomings.

Originally, he thought that he could kill anyone below the second level of the kingdom by means of Qijue Dao. But after the battle with Gou Yao, he realized that he was a little too inflated.

Only a nine level Gou Yao almost killed him by virtue of Wang level martial arts skills. If the friars on the first floor of the Kingdom wield this empty palm, then he will surely die.

At this time, Wang Fan has realized that with the improvement of his strength, Qijue Dao and other martial arts skills can no longer be called a trump card, or some of them can't keep up with his accomplishments.

He must cultivate King level martial arts, in order to give full play to his fighting power.

Wang Fan pondered a little in the cave and directly grasped the space ring of Gou Yao.

After spending more than an hour, he cracked the internal prohibition and penetrated the mental force into it.

However, Wang Fanda was disappointed when he saw the things in Gou Yao's space ring.

Compared with that mysterious girl, Gou Yao is too poor, with less than 10 million high-quality spirit stones. In addition to this less than 10 million high-grade spirit stone, the rest is just some pills.

Although those pills are good, they are not bullshit in Wang Fan's eyes.

"Poor, it's really poor. I don't know how this guy got along. Have you lived on dogs for so many years? He's so poor."

Wang Fan frowned and murmured unhappily.

If Gou Yao can hear Wang Fan's low voice, he will be alive again.

Is he poor? Is he poor? So many pills are money! You know, he has so many elixirs, but it cost him hundreds of millions of top grade spirit stone.

After Wang Fan murmured displeasantly, he was about to recover his mental strength when he suddenly found a piece of parchment in a corner.

This parchment is real, just like garbage. It's not noticeable to throw it in a corner at will. If Wang Fan had not looked carefully, he would have ignored the parchment.

Looking at the parchment, he thought a little and immediately took it out and grasped it in his hand.

As soon as he grasped the parchment in his hand, Wang Fan immediately felt the breath of time. It was obvious that the parchment had a long history.

Wang Fan opened it slowly, and the three words "empty palm" immediately appeared in his sight.

"Wang level martial arts, empty palm?" Wang Fan looked at the three characters, his eyes suddenly brightened, and his heart beat faster.

Next, Wang Fan did not study the empty palm, but grabbed a lot of elixir Lingshi, and began to recuperate and recover.

At the moment when Wang Fan recuperates and recovers, the young man who sold tickets to Wang Fan's auction in Jiaolong city looks a little ugly.

Five or six hours have passed, elder Gou has not come back, which makes him feel uneasy.

You know, elder Gou is the first person in the territory of the Yellow Cattle society. He is almost invincible in the territory.

A few years ago, with the strength of the ninth floor of Weijing, he killed a ruthless man in the second floor of Wangjing, and became famous in the first World War.

Originally, in the eyes of young people, Gou Changlao was just chasing and killing a mole ant on the fifth floor, which didn't take long at all. But why didn't elder Gou come back after five or six hours?

This is not the key. The most important thing is that he has sent several messages to elder Gou, but there is no response.

Is there something wrong with Gou Changlao?The young man's face became more ugly when he thought of it.

He no longer wanted to sell tickets for the auction, but planned to leave here and report the matter.

But he was just about to leave, and three extremely powerful forces suddenly emerged from here. In a moment, his face, no matter he or some other ticket peddlers, was suddenly changed.

They immediately stopped their movements, lowered their heads quickly, and became extremely respectful.

Before long, three men slowly appeared from not far away from them. These three men were the ones who pursued Wang Fan but did not catch up with him.

"Three city masters?" When the young people saw the three people, their pupils suddenly shrank, and they looked more respectful.

These three are the three city masters of Jiaolong city. Their strength has reached the fifth floor of the kingdom. Although the cattle club is good, it can't provoke the three city masters.

"Three city masters, I don't know what happened when they came here?" Before that, the youth who sold tickets to Wang fan forced down his fear and raised his head respectfully.

"I've only killed a fifth floor junior who was Gou Yao. Did that fifth floor junior buy tickets for the auction here? Who sold them to him?"

Asked the middle-aged man in a deep voice.

The young man listened to these words, his heart thumped for a while, and a cold sweat immediately appeared on his forehead, "Lord Hui, it's a small one sold to him."

"Oh, what position ticket did you sell him?" The middle-aged man's eyes brightened and asked again.

He was afraid that Wang Fan had not come to buy tickets. If so, Wang Fan might not come back after he left. But if Wang Fan bought tickets, it would be different.

He believes that there is a great possibility that Wang Fan will come back.

The young man's forehead sweated more, like rain. He wanted to tell the city Lord Wang Fan the number of the private room where he bought the ticket, but he was shocked to find that he didn't remember.

As soon as the middle-aged man saw the young man's expression, he knew that he could not remember it. His face was cold. "Hum, I can't even remember it. In the future, you scalpers will not be allowed to sell tickets for the auction."

He said, and went straight away.

Young people are scared directly paralyzed on the ground, he knew that his end.

Such a big fortune was ruined by him. After he went back, he would never be let go.

Chapter 1839

Although the three city masters did not get the number of the private room Wang Fan bought from the youth, they did not give up looking for Wang Fan.

After they left, their mental power was shrouded in the ten li area of the auction. As long as Wang Fan appeared, they could detect it at the first time.

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Wang Fan didn't know that the three men who pursued him were the city masters of Jiaolong city. What's more, he didn't know that the three city Masters had covered the ten mile area of the auction with their mental strength, so he was waiting for him to throw himself into the net.

It took him a whole day. After consuming countless spirit stones and pills, he finally recovered 80%.

Wang Fan did not continue to recover, but changed his appearance again and left the cave.

The black market auction will be held soon, and he will never miss it. If he missed this time, he didn't have time to wait for the next auction.

When Wang Fan came to Jiaolong city again, the unruly girl was still sitting not far from the gate of the city, but there was no smile on her face, and there was only gloom on her face.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the girl, but ran to the auction quickly.

His principle is that people don't offend me and I don't offend him. The young man who sold tickets to him calculated on him earlier. He still wants to get back this place, but he can't be aboveboard.

However, before he came close to the auction, he felt three strong mental forces enveloped in him.

These three mental powers are extremely powerful. After scanning him for several times, he is obviously searching for something.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and his heart could not help sinking.

He was too familiar with these three mental powers, which were the three powerful kings who pursued him that day.

When he was aware of these three mental powers, Wang Fan's first thought was to turn around and run away immediately, but as soon as this idea appeared, it was stifled by him.

As if nothing had happened, he continued to approach the auction.

As he approached the auction, he saw the young man who had sold tickets to him.

But at this time, although the young man pretended to be indifferent, his expression was slightly unnatural, and even there was fear in his eyes, but the fear was very deep.

If not aware of the three powerful mental power, Wang Fan might not have noticed the fear in young people's eyes. But now, he is aware of it.

Wang fan is aware of this scene, the heart is sunk to the bottom. He hardly needed to think about it and

knew that the three strong men used it to fish.

Wang Fan was alert in his heart, but on the surface he kept silent and went on.

Soon, he came to the young man and asked with a smile, "elder martial brother, do you still have tickets for the auction?"

Although he wanted to kill the young man, he knew he couldn't do it now.

Moreover, even if he was not willing to spend another five million yuan on the tickets, he had to spend the unjust money.

"Yes." The young man nodded, "but it's only a private room ticket. The private room ticket is five million high-quality spirit stone."

"Five million. It's so expensive. Can it be cheaper?" Wang Fan listened to this words, immediately frowned and asked.

At the same time, he has clearly felt that two of the three mental forces around him have left.

"The minimum is four million. It can't be any lower." Said the young man.

Although he was forced to fish, he still wanted to earn more stone.

However, now he is not for scalpers, but for himself. After earning Lingshi, he will leave here immediately, otherwise the scalper will never let him go.

"Then give me one." Wang Fan nodded in pain, took out a storage bag and handed it to the young man after holding four million high-quality spirit stones.

But when he handed the bag to the young man, he made a mental imprint on his body. With this mark, as long as the youth is not more than a hundred miles away from him, he can feel it.

The young man didn't know that Wang Fan had made a mark on him, so he didn't pay attention to it after he gave him the ticket.

At this time, the last mental power has also left Wang Fan, Wang fan is finally greatly relieved.

He grabbed the ticket and left quickly, then found an inn to live in.

The auction will start tomorrow. Naturally, he will stay in an inn for one night.

The next day, with the start of the black market auction, countless monks poured into the auction.

Wang Fan mingled in the crowd, watching the monks pouring into the auction, his heart was shocked.

These friars, the lowest in strength, have reached the sixth level of Wei Jing, and the highest in strength, even the fourth level of Wang Jing.

And these friars, each of them had a strong murderous spirit, obviously they were murderers.

Wang Fan just glanced at these friars, ignored them and continued to walk towards the auction.

When he was about to enter the auction, the three mental powers swept wildly again, but soon, the three mental powers moved away from him. Wang fan knows that these three people are still yesterday's, but they have dispelled their doubts about him yesterday, so they don't continue to waste time on him.

Wang Fan quickly entered the box to sit down, but what he entered was not the box where he bought the ticket three days ago, but the box where he bought the ticket yesterday.

This box is not big, only a few square meters, there is only a chair, a table, nothing else.

However, there are some prohibitions in this box to block mental investigation. Although the prohibitions are rubbish to Wang Fan, they are at least better than none.

After Wang Fan entered the box, the first thing he did was to remove these prohibitions and begin to rearrange them.

More than ten minutes later, countless prohibitions had been formed, which covered the whole box, shielding all people's spiritual investigation.

Of course, it's a little boastful to block everyone's mental power. However, below the sixth floor of Wang Jing, Wang fan is confident that their mental power can't be swept in, unless the prohibition is forcibly broken.

But that would be a provocation. Wang Fan didn't think that anyone would do that without a big feud between life and death.

Ten minutes later, accompanied by a loud gong sound, a very enchanting woman appeared on the auction table.

This woman looks like she is in her twenties and eighties, and her clothes are also very exposed. When she walks around, her posture is swaying, which makes most of the male practitioners' breathing slightly short.

After she went to the auction table, a charming smile appeared on her charming face, her red lips gently opened, and she said,

"welcome to our auction. In order not to waste your time, I will stop talking. The auction will start now."

The woman said coquettishly, her voice was like a warbler, as if she could fall into the human soul.

And with his voice, the eyes of most of the monks below are already blazing, and they don't know whether they are blazing with the coming auction or with this woman.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan could not help sighing that the black market auction was really good at employing people. It's strange that such a coquettish little lady can make less money when she presides over the auction.

"The first item for auction is a knife. It's the old man's weapon magic knife."

"The name of the black devil old man must be familiar to all of us, and the value of his weapons need not be talked about more by me?"

The woman's voice came again. With her voice, two young people came to the auction table carrying a bloody sword.

Chapter 1840

Old man black devil, that is a famous big devil in the sea of the devil abyss. His strength is second only to the existence of the three kings. So as soon as this knife appeared, it immediately caused the madness of countless magic repairs.

Even if the enchanting woman who presided over the auction didn't say the reserve price, the value of this knife has soared to 200 million top-quality spirit stones in a short time, and still has an upward trend.

The enchanting nun looked at those friars with red faces and thick necks. Her smile on her charming face was even worse. From time to time, she threw a few eyes and made some charming movements.

The whole of those who intend to give up, once again biting their teeth began to increase the price.

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

This woman really can use her own capital.

But Wang Fan didn't have much interest in the magic knife.

Not to mention that he has never heard of the name of the black devil old man. Even if he has, he will not auction the knife.

Because he already has shadow knife, and he thinks that his shadow knife is no worse than this magic

knife.

Under the bewitching of enchanting women, the value of the magic knife soared all the way to 320 million high-quality spirit stone.

But the monk who took the magic knife was not the monk in the hall, but in the private room.

After the magic knife, there are swords, guns, halberds and other weapons.

There are even male slaves and female slaves for sale. Some of those male slaves have even reached the realm of the king. But even so, they are still controlled and sold by auction.

As for the female slaves, they were all charming, tender and powerful.

They were all collared and sold as slaves.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, secretly said the cruelty of Yuanmen, but he could only shake his head and sigh. His strength is not enough to save these people.

Wang Fan has been quietly watching these auctions, not a hand. It's not that he didn't want to do it, but that he didn't really see what was moving.

"Next, we are auctioning the Wuji stick, which is obtained in a secret place with terrible power. If you're a monk with stick weapons, don't miss the chance. "

At a certain moment, with the enchanting woman's opening again, two men carried a stick with long arms to the auction table.

Wang fan saw this Wuji stick, his eyes immediately couldn't help brightening.

Since his black iron stick broke, the sky splitting stick technique has no use for martial arts. If he could, he wouldn't mind photographing the Wuji stick.

"The Wuji stick has a low price of 10 million high-quality spirit stones. The price increase should not be less than one million at a time. OK, let's start the auction now."

With the voice of the woman coming out again, in an instant, countless friars began to bid.

"I'll pay 20 million!"

"I'll pay 30 million!"

"I'll pay 50 million!"

"I'll give you 80 million!"

"I'll pay 130 million!"

Just a few breaths, this Wuji stick has been fired to 80 million.

Looking at this scene, the woman continued to bewitch, "130 million, 130 million. Is there anything else to increase the price? If not, the Wuji stick belongs to the elder brother. "

"This elder brother is one of those brave men, which really makes me excited."

As she spoke, the enchanting woman kept winking and scratching her head. However, all the friars were the objects of her winking and scratching her head.

The friars looked at the enchanting woman, and then listened to the other side's charming voice. Their minds immediately rose, and they began to increase the price again.

"150 million!"

"180 million!"

"Two hundred million!"

With a few more breaths, the Wuji stick was fired to 200 million yuan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart could not help sinking.

He knew that he had to increase the price, otherwise he would be seduced by the coquettish woman, and he didn't know what the sky high price would be.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan did not hesitate to report 300 million yuan directly.

As soon as the price of three hundred million came out, the whole auction fell into a short silence.

They were not surprised that Wang Fan could come up with three hundred million, but that Wang Fan had increased by one hundred million at a time. You know, generally, few people increase the price like this.

Wang Fan raised the price by 100 million yuan at one time, and no one raised the price again for a while.

The enchanting woman who presided over the auction listened to these words. After a short period of stupefaction, she immediately recovered.

She threw a wink at Wang Fan's box, twisted her waist, and said, "this big brother is really fierce. I don't

want it. I really love you."

"If I don't need to host the auction now, I really want to learn from my elder brother's style."

She said coquettishly, and looked at the other friars again, "this elder brother has offered 300 million yuan. Is there any elder brother who wants to increase the price? If no one increases the price, the Wuji stick belongs to this big brother. "This enchanting woman will make use of her capital very much. Looking at her expression, it's as if the auction is not Wuji stick, but herself.

Wang Fan looked at the woman and really wanted to slap her to death.

This woman is really hateful.

Just as Wang Fan was going to sneer at the woman, a rude and arrogant voice suddenly came out, "I'll pay 500 million!"

As soon as the voice came out, the whole audience was shocked again.

It's enough for Wang Fan to raise the price by 100 million at a time. This guy is so good that he raised the price by 200 million at a time.

Wang Fan listens to this words, eyes slightly a Shen, "six hundred million!"

The man listened to this, immediately angry, "good boy, you have seed! I'll give you 800 million yuan. If you have the guts, add it to me again! "

With this person's voice, Wang Fan obviously realized that a strong mental force was crazy to cover his box, but the mental force was blocked by prohibition.

At the same time, Wang Fan also noticed that when the friars around heard the word Wu Li Kun, their voice immediately became much smaller, obviously with deep fear.

At this time, even the enchanting woman who presided over the auction did not dare to continue to bewitch, and put away the charm.

Wang fan can't help but be furious. This guy is so arrogant that he threatens himself. He didn't even think about it. He quoted directly, "one billion!"

Wang Fan has already thought about it. If one billion yuan can capture Wuji stick, that would be the best. If it doesn't work, he'll have to give up.

"Good, good, good!" Wu Li Kun grinned grimly. At the same time, with a bang, a private room nearby exploded directly. Then, a young man, who was extremely ugly, but with a very sharp breath, suddenly came out.

"I'd like to see who you are, whether you have three heads or six arms, and dare to snatch things from me." The young man's eyes were scarlet, staring at Wang Fan's box, and his eyes were full of killing.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his expression immediately became more gloomy.

He did not expect that this guy should be so arrogant, the auction is still going on, he dares to fight directly in the private room.

Don't auction people stop this kind of thing? If not, he will have to run again.

"Wu Xiaoyou, this is my auction. Please give me some face. Don't mess about."

Just when Wang Fan had planned to escape, a voice suddenly appeared, and then a figure suddenly stopped in front of Wu Li Kun.

Wu Li Kun took a look at the man, then looked at Wang Fan's private room ferociously, "boy, I'll let you live a little longer. When the auction is over, I want to see why you dare to be so arrogant!"

Then he went straight to another box.

Wang Fan's heart is more gloomy. As long as he looks at the auction's attitude towards this person, he will know that this person is more complicated.