

## **Mighty Sk 1841**

### **Chapter 1841**

After Wang Fan handed in a billion top grade spirit stones, the Wuji stick was soon sent up.

Originally, the auction of Wuji stick was a happy thing for Wang Fan, but after that, he was not happy any more.

The auction is still going on, but Wang Fan has no mind to pay attention to the auction items. He is thinking about how to get away after the auction.

If that Wu Li Kun gives him a good time to go out of the city, if the other party doesn't give him time to stop him directly at the door of the auction, then he is really dangerous.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, a heart is more and more heavy.

At a certain moment, he could no longer sit and stood up.

He doesn't want to wait any longer. He has to leave as soon as possible before the auction is over.

In this way, there may be a chance to escape smoothly.

After all, he has a spaceship. As long as he doesn't stop him for the first time, he can escape with the speed of the spaceship.

But just as Wang Fan was going to leave, the next auction item caught his attention.

A maid came to the auction table with a tray. At the same time, the charming voice of the enchanting woman also came out,

"the next auction is an empty wooden stone. As we all know, empty wooden stone is the top array material, which is hard to get and has no market price."

"The empty stone of our auction house is about the size of a fist. The reserve price is 80 million, and the price of the top quality stone should not be less than 10 million every time. Now the auction begins."

Wang Fan heard the empty wood stone three words, eyes suddenly a coagulation, directly looked at the auction table.

Isn't that what he wants? He didn't expect that the black market auction really appeared.

At this time, even if Wang Fan wanted to leave again, he had to stay.

If he doesn't meet the empty wooden stone, it's OK. Since he does, he has to fight for it. After all, it's

related to whether he can repair the teleportation array and return to the outside world.

"One hundred million!"

"120 million!"

"180 million!"

"Three hundred million!"

At the moment of Wang Fan's thinking, people began to bid one after another. In the short video, the empty wood and stone had been bid to 300 million.

Wang Fan listened to the crazy offer, his heart sank, and he was going to offer 500 million yuan directly, but at this time, a familiar voice suddenly came out.

"Four hundred million, I'll take the empty wood and stone!"

This astonishment is that Wu Li Kun's voice, he is still so arrogant, and the words are full of a little murderous. As if anyone who dares to rob him, he will start to kill immediately.

Listening to the murderous voice of Wu Li Kun, the scene fell into silence again in an instant. For a moment, no one dared to offer again.

Wang Fan clearly found that many people were unhappy, even the charming woman who presided over the auction, but no one dared to say anything.

It can be seen that the background of Wu Li Kun is really strong, and no one dares to provoke him.

Wang Fan listened to Wu Li Kun's offer, but he was not surprised. He said directly, "410 million!"

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, there were a lot of inverted air-conditioning sounds on the scene. Then Shua, everyone's eyes looked at Wang Fan's private room.

At the same time, countless powerful mental powers are coming, but they are blocked out of the prohibition.

The charming woman who presided over the auction was also stunned. She did not expect that Wang Fan would dare to fight against Wu Likun.

She doesn't think Wang Fan has the capital to offend Wu Likun.

"Good, good!" Wu Li Kun heard that it was Wang Fan's offer again. He was so angry that his voice became cold.

However, he did not rush out of the box as he did last time. Instead, after saying three words, he gave a cold hum without following.

Obviously, he has regarded Wang Fan as a dead man, so naturally he has taken the things from Wang Fan's auction as his own, and he simply doesn't want to fight any more.

In this case, even if the rest of the monks wanted the empty wood and stone again, they did not dare to continue bidding.

They all know that Wu Li Kun has regarded Wang Fan as a dead man, and has regarded all Wang Fan's gains as his own.

If you bid with Wang Fan at this time, you will not be able to pass with Wu Likun.

In this way, the empty wooden stone was soon sold at a price of 410 million yuan and was sent to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the empty stone, which was the size of a palm, and was extremely satisfied.

For offending Wu Li Kun again, Wang Fan has completely ignored. Anyway, I've already offended you. It's nothing to offend again.

"What we're auctioning is a king level inferior martial art, the seven kill Liuyun sword. The bottom price is 200 million yuan, and each increase should not be less than 100 million yuan."

The coquettish woman who presided over the auction didn't think much about it, so she soon took up the next auction again. Wang Fan listen to unexpectedly appeared King level martial arts, heart can't help but jump for a while, originally intended to leave he stopped again.

He decided to bid again, whether successful or not, will leave immediately.

"Three hundred million!"

"Four hundred million!"

"Six hundred million!"

However, Wang Fan far underestimated those friars' craziness for Wang level martial arts.

Just a few breaths, the seven kill Liuyun sword has been fired to a price of 600 million.

Wang fan knows that he has no ability to continue shooting the seven kill Liuyun sword, because the spirit stone on him is less than 700 million.

Since he didn't get it, Wang Fan didn't force it. After he took a deep breath, he opened the box door and rushed out of the box without hesitation.

There was a man sitting in private room No.1. He was ugly and ferocious. It was Wu Li Kun.

At the moment when the king level martial arts appeared, Wu Li Kun's eyes were full of perfection.

He was different from others. He had long known that there would be king level martial arts in this auction, so he came to participate. Otherwise, according to his nature, it is impossible to participate in this kind of auction.

For this king level martial arts, he must win!

"Eight hundred million!"

"One billion!"

"1.5 billion!"

The price of the seven kill Liuyun sword soared all the way up to 1.5 billion yuan.

When Wu Li Kun heard this, his face suddenly changed and he yelled directly, "two billion, I see who dares to rob me!"

He showed that arrogant style again.

However, this time, not everyone was afraid, but after a short silence, someone burst out the sky high price of 1.8 billion.

Wu Li Kun listened to this, his eyes flashed cold, and cried out, "OK, you have seed, two billion!"

However, he just bid here, his face suddenly changed.

Because he found out that Wang Fan left the private room and ran towards the auction!

"Want to go?" Wu Li Kun looked at this scene, a ferocious smile, suddenly grabbed a communication bead, then sent a message out.

Wang Fan provoked him twice in succession and hit him in the face. How could he allow Wang Fan to leave.

To tell the truth, he wanted to go out and kill Wang Fan himself. It's just that Wang's martial arts skills are so critical that he can only give them to his subordinates.

After Wu Li Kun sent out the news, at the door of the auction, a humble old man's eyelids slightly jumped and suddenly looked up at the door of the auction.

At the same time, Wang Fan's figure appeared slowly from the door and stepped out.

### **Chapter 1842**

The old man looked at Wang Fan, eyes a coagulation, body shape a flash, then approached toward Wang Fan in the past.

His strength has reached the level of Wangjing. In his opinion, catching wangfan, a mole ant with only eight levels of Wangjing, is easy and easy.

However, just when his figure was close to Wang Fan and his big hand was grasping Wang Fan, Wang Fan's figure suddenly flashed and disappeared in the same place.

In the palm of his hand, a shadow gradually dissipated. When he came back to God, Wang Fan had already rushed out of the city.

When Wang Fan walked out of the auction, his mental power naturally took the lead in investigating everything around him.

The old man's expression and action naturally fell into his eyes. So he didn't hesitate. The fog, shadow and streamer urged him to the extreme and ran directly to the outside of the city.

He didn't have to think about it at all, and he knew that the old man was most likely the subordinate of Wu Likun, otherwise it would be impossible to attack him when he just walked out of the auction.

His heart sneer, just a level of Wang Jing, also want to catch him Wang Fan, it is beyond measure!

The old man saw that Wang Fan ran out of his hand and ran to the outside of the city. His face became gloomy in an instant.

There was a ferocity in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he ran after Wang Fan.

Wang fan is the person whom the little Lord called for. If Wang Fan escaped, he would not have to live.

When the old man pursued Wang Fan, he also quickly grabbed the communication bead and sent out several messages.

With his news, the guards at the gate of Jiaolong city immediately surged up, forming a Taoist wall in front of the gate.

However, at this time Wang Fan did not know this scene, still in the crazy sprint.

He can actually use the spaceship to leave quickly, but he doesn't want to.

Wang Fan was never an easy loser. Wu Li Kun was so arrogant that he even threatened and provoked him and sent people to chase him.

Even if he escaped, he would kill the old man in the kingdom before he escaped. At least he would hurt him seriously.

He wants to tell everyone that anyone who is not so easy to pursue and kill, even in the Kingdom, will have to pay a price.

Of course, Wang fan can't do it now even if he does it.

It's still in Jiaolong city. He doesn't know if nalikun has informed other strong men, so he has to wait until he's out of the city.

Wang Fan galloped all the way and soon came to the gate of the city.

When he saw the dozens of city guards in a row, his eyes immediately froze.

Wu Li Kun is really a good means and background. He can mobilize the city guards of Jiaolong city.

"Who's coming, stop!"

"Dare to step forward again, kill me!"

At the same time, the crazy voice of two city guards came from the gate of the city.

Wang Fan listened to the voice, a cold smile, speed is not reduced but increased!

He suddenly grabs out the Wuji stick and releases his aura in his body. The sky splitting stick moves wildly and blows out with one stick.

"Good courage!"

"You want to die!"

Those city guards see Wang fan not only don't stop, unexpectedly still attack, immediately angry!

But before they could fight back, the Wuji stick had already set off a violent killing.

Boom boom!

With several sounds, more than ten city guards were blasted out directly, and the sky was full of blood.

"Go away!" Wang Fan a word to drink, but also a bang out! He didn't use his martial arts, but he used the golden energy in his blood.

For a moment, the shadow of the space was heavy, and the guards retreated in horror.

But even so, there are still several people who are hit by the spot and fly out immediately, either dead or injured.

At this moment, the faces of the rest of the guards changed.

Who are these people? How can they be so terrible?

It's clear that there are only eight levels of strength in Weijing, but why are they more terrifying than those in Wangjing?

Even the old man, who was chasing after him, couldn't help sobbing and his face changed.

Just at this time, Wang Fan had blasted out a gap and directly flashed out of Jiaolong city.

However, after flashing out of Jiaolong City, Wang Fan didn't leave. Instead, he looked at the old man chasing after him and said with disdain, "you dog slave, grandfather, I'll wait for you in front of me. If you have seed, you'll follow me."

"Also, you can call the bastard Wu. Isn't he very arrogant? I want to see how arrogant he is. "

"I really don't know what to do to give birth to such an ugly and arrogant bastard."

Wang Fan scolded with disdain. His figure flashed and turned into a rainbow. He ran away from Jiaolong city.

As soon as his figure had just disappeared, Wu Li Kun was already full of evil spirit.

At this time, his face is very gloomy, looks more ugly. He didn't expect that after he shot the seven kill Liuyun sword, he came quickly, but he heard Wang Fan's humiliating words, which made Wu Li Kun unable to accept.

"Son of a bitch, the ends of the earth, I want you to die! Dare to humiliate your grandfather Wu, grandfather, I will certainly scratch your skin and cramp you! "

Wu Li Kun roared crazily. With a flash of his body, he rushed out of Jiaolong city like streamer and chased Wang Fan crazily.

His speed was much faster than that of the old man on the first floor of the kingdom.

Obviously, his strength is also on top of the old man in the kingdom.

"Brother?" At this time, the girl not far away from the gate whispered, then followed without hesitation.

Wang Fan's speed has reached the extreme.

But even so, he still found that Wu Li Kun quickly followed him, and he was getting closer and closer to him.

Fortunately, Wang Fan only felt Wu Li Kun's breath, but he didn't realize that the second person was coming. He was relieved.

As for the girl who was still behind Wu Likun, because of her slow speed, she had been thrown away, and Wang Fan didn't notice her coming.

Wang Fan has found out that Wu Li Kun's strength has reached the third level of Wang Jing, which is five levels higher than him.

But even so, he didn't have the slightest fear. Even if he couldn't kill Wu Li Kun, he would tear a piece of meat from his opponent.

Seeing that Wu Li Kun was getting closer and closer to him, Wang Fan simply stopped and continued to escape, but quickly arranged the array to prohibit him.

Because of the short time, he can only arrange some simple self explosion prohibition. Although this simple self explosion prohibition has little influence on the strong like Wu Likun, it will have some influence once the number increases.

After counting the interest, Wang Fan has arranged no less than 100 Simple prohibitions, which have been automatically integrated into the void.

At a certain moment, he stopped the layout, but coldly looked at the direction behind him.

Soon, Wu Li Kun came like a rainbow and stopped thousands of meters away.

"The mole ants in the eighth floor dare to insult me. I'll let you know that life is worse than death!"

Wu Li Kun stares at Wang Fan, and his killing intention has reached the extreme. That terrible killing intention is enough to hurt people below the fifth floor.

**Chapter 1843**



"Ha ha!" Wang Fan listen to this words, but disdain to laugh, "I said wrong, you are not a bastard?"

"It's not your fault to be ugly, but if you want to be arrogant, you are very wrong."

Wang Fan sneered. His right hand trembled. The shadow knife had already appeared in his hand. Then he waved it forward fiercely. He had already slashed Wu Li Kun fiercely.

Wang Fan didn't use all his strength, but only used 80% of his strength. At the same time, he didn't use Qijue Dao.

For such a person as Wu Likun, he must hit hard, otherwise he will have no chance, so he will show weakness.

Wu Li Kun listened to Wang Fan's humiliation, his face turned red, and his killing intention was even more monstrous.

He felt Wang Fan's attack, his eyes twinkled with disdain, his right hand twinkled, a black stick with long arms appeared, and then he blasted at Wang Fan.

His black stick looks very gloomy, just like a mace, with many sharp thorns on it.

Each sharp stab is like a murderer's tusk, emitting a dark cold light.

Boom!

Several roars rang out. The power of Wang Fan's shadow sword was defeated in an instant. Under the attack, Wang Fan spewed out a mouthful of blood and flew out.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to be arrogant in front of us with such strength. It seems that we really think highly of you. Don't worry. You dare to humiliate me. I won't let you die easily. "

Wu Li Kun looked at the vulnerable Wang Fan, his eyes twinkled with deep disdain, at the same time, even more cold.

In this sea of magic abyss, although his Wu Li Kun's strength is not the top, even those top strong people dare not humiliate him.

As for Wang Fan's humiliation, it never happened. In his opinion, Wang Fan simply ate the bear heart leopard gall.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just looked at Wu Likun coldly. He is waiting, waiting for Wu Li Kun to take the initiative and enter the forbidden area of his layout.

Once Wu Likun entered the forbidden area, he would immediately blow out the hundred forbidden

ways and then cast his seven Jue sword.

Although he knew that he would not be able to kill Wu Likun in this way, it was enough for him to hit Wu Likun hard.

Wu Li Kun obviously didn't know what Wang Fan thought. Although he had noticed the hidden prohibition in the air, he didn't pay attention to it.

He is a strong man in the three levels of Wang's realm, while Wang fan is only in the eight levels of Wang's realm. In the face of absolute strength, all his intrigues are meaningless.

Wu Li's eyes were cold, and there was no nonsense. He stepped out and approached Wang Fan again.

At the same time, the weapon in his hand in the void, in an instant has set off a huge wave, toward Wang Fan's legs suddenly waved down.

He didn't intend to kill Wang Fan. He wanted to abolish Wang Fan's legs and break his idea of escaping.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sneered. Almost at the moment when Wu Li Kun wielded his weapon, he retreated abruptly, and drank, "bang!"

Boom boom!

With his voice, the hundreds of prohibitions suddenly burst out, and the whole space was full of waves.

Wu Li Kun's face changed slightly, and he suddenly retreated, but it was a little late.

Crazy self explosion wave shrouded in his body, instantly rolled up pieces of blood fog, but they are all skin injuries, no damage to the root.

"You want to die!" Wu Li Kun is furious! Although he was not injured, he was in such a mess that he could not accept it.

"Qijue Dao!" Just at this time, Wang Fan suddenly a burst drink, the whole body aura drum swing, seven Jue knife will be crazy to show.

The terrible waves of swords are surging and rolling in the air, setting off endless killing power, and killing Wu Li Kun in an instant.

Wu Li Kun felt the crazy killing power, his face changed slightly, and he retreated again. At the same time, his weapons were also waving wildly, and he met the huge waves.

However, although he reacted quickly, he was still a little late.

Even if a large part of the awn was swept away by him, there was still a awn falling on his left shoulder. His whole left arm had been cut off in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed. He knew that he could only do it at most. It's impossible to kill Wu Likun.

Just as he was about to take out the spaceship and run away, he suddenly found that there was a space ring on the palm of Wu Li Kun's left hand.

Looking at the space ring, Wang Fan's eyes flashed. His left hand suddenly came out, and the aura hand appeared. He grabbed the finger, broke it, and then grabbed it back.

"Son of a bitch, I want you to die!" Wu Li Kun looked at this scene, already thoroughly angry, angry to the extreme.

Although there was a large amount of blood gushing out of him, his breath rose wildly, directly from the third level of the kingdom to the fourth level of the kingdom. Wang Fan felt this scene, his face changed slightly, and he didn't hesitate any more. He quickly sacrificed the spaceship, flashed up, and quickly swept toward the distance.

"Ha ha, bastard, thank you for your gift. We'll meet again." Far away, came the voice of Wang fan that laugh.

Wu Li Kun was very angry and chased away crazily, but the speed of the spaceship was too fast. He could only watch the spaceship go farther and farther.

"Dad, it's him. He robbed my space ring and slapped me. I didn't expect this guy to change his face. Damn it

At the same time, a sharp shriek suddenly came from not far away from Wu Li Kun, and then the mysterious girl and a black faced man who also looked very ugly appeared here.

The girl's face was ferocious, and her face was angry. It seemed that she wanted to catch up and kill Wang Fan immediately, but she knew that she was not Wang Fan's opponent at all, and she could not catch up with the spaceship.

The black faced man didn't talk nonsense. He quickly flashed to Wu Likun. Then he grabbed the girl in one hand and Wu Likun in the other, and chased Wang Fan in the direction of leaving.

This black faced man is the king of Wuming, one of the three kings of the sea of the devil abyss. He is as famous as the king of huanmi.

His face is also very ugly. Someone slapped his beloved daughter and insulted his son in the sea of the magic abyss. It's a great shame.

Wang Fan scolds Wu Likun as a bastard. Isn't he also beating him in the face of Wu Ming king?

"Ah, I'm going to kill him. I'm going to kill him. Dad, I can't let him run away. The things I auction, my spirit stone, are all on the space ring. "

Wu Li Kun couldn't help but roar angrily. He was almost mad.

He didn't expect that a mole ant on the eighth floor hurt him and robbed him of his space ring.

Wang fan controlled the spaceship and ran away so fast that he didn't dare to stop.

At the moment of fleeing from the spaceship, he had already noticed the arrival of the girl and the black faced man.

That girl also calculate, he has not put in the eye, but that black face man, is to give him a kind of extremely dangerous feeling.

That dangerous feeling is no less than the original huanmi king.

#### **Chapter 1844**

At this time, Wang Fan didn't know that the black faced man was definitely one of the other three kings as famous as huanmi king?

After guessing the identity of the black faced man, Wang Fan did not dare to neglect him. He urged the spaceship to escape.

Although the spaceship is extremely adverse, the speed is also extremely fast, but Wang Fan dare not have any luck.

Not to mention the grudge between him and the girl, but to say that he broke Wu Li Kun's arm and robbed the other party's space ring. This is the big grudge.

When Wang Fan madly urged the spaceship to escape, the black faced man's face was also very gloomy.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan had such a magic weapon for the spaceship. No matter how fast he was, he still couldn't pursue it.

However, the black faced man did not give up, but still pursued crazily. As long as Wang Fan's spaceship could not escape from his mental power, Wang Fan would not escape.

At the same time, his heart is also extremely eager, such a magic weapon against the sky, if he gets it, it's just a little excited to think about it.

In this way, Wang Fan frantically controls the magic weapon of the spaceship to escape, while the black faced man is frantically chasing, just like two streamer lightning.

A month later, the black face man's face has been more black.

He never thought that he would chase a mole ant for a month. What made him vomit blood most was that he had not caught up with it.

However, no matter how angry he is, he can only bear it.

After three days of pursuit, the black faced man finally gave up the pursuit of Wang Fan.

He can see clearly. With the magic weapon of the spaceship, even if he pursues for another month, he still can't catch up.

Wang Fan's face is also not good-looking, he did not expect that the black faced man actually pursued him for more than a month. Fortunately, he still has more than 600 million high-quality spirit stones, otherwise he might be caught up with.

At the same time, he also knew that although the black faced man was the same as huanmi king, he was the third king of the sea of the devil abyss, but his speed was faster than huanmi king. I don't know how many times.

At the beginning, the huanmi king only pursued Wang Fan for a few days, but he had been far away from Wang Fan. However, the black faced man had been chasing Wang Fan for more than a month.

After noticing that the black faced man gave up the pursuit, Wang Fan was relieved.

He has already remembered the black faced man in his heart. Next time he comes back to the sea of the devil's abyss, he will let the black faced man know and dare to chase him.

Wang fan controlled the spaceship for more than two hours, then slowed down gradually.

He divided some of his mind to control the spaceship, and the rest of his mind cracked the ban in the wulikun ring.

Wang Fan's heart is a little excited. Although he has not yet opened the ban, as long as you look at Wu Li Kun's arrogant attitude and tone, you can see that this guy is absolutely rich.

It took him a whole day to open Wu Li Kun's space ring.

There are not many spirit stones in Wu Li Kun's ring, only less than 500 million, but there are many spirit herbs.

What's more, what excites Wang Fan most is that he saw the king level martial art, seven kill Liuyun sword, in the ring!

Wang Fan never thought that Wu Li Kun had captured the seven kill Liuyun sword. It seems that this guy's spirit stone is used to buy this martial art.

He held back his inner excitement and grasped the seven kill Liuyun sword directly, and began to study it carefully.

With the improvement of his strength, Wang Fan's martial arts skills are not enough, so the seven kill Liuyun sword is really a timely help for him.

Plus the empty palm in his hand, now he has two kinds of King level martial arts.

As time went by, in the blink of an eye, it was half a month later. Wang Fan had been studying the seven kill Liuyun sword and void palm for half a month, but he only understood something.

Although Wang level martial arts are powerful, it's not so easy to cultivate them. Wang Fan was not discouraged.

On this day, Wang Fan was practicing and suddenly felt that his surroundings were a little familiar.

Aware of this scene, he immediately withdrew from the cultivation state and began to look around.

Soon, a smile appeared in the corner of his mouth.

"I didn't expect that I came here unconsciously. It seems that there is a destiny. The original revenge can also be avenged. "

Wang Fan's sneer murmured, finding a right direction and galloping away. Before long, a huge city appeared in his sight.

This city is the city of ChiYan.

At the beginning, Wang Fan took song Rumei to the Baibao Pavilion of ChiYan city to buy a map, a map of 10 million high-quality Lingshi.

But he didn't expect that the middle-aged man who sold him the map, however, overcame him, so that he was chased and nearly killed.

At the beginning, although Wang Fan had no ability to revenge, it was always in his mind. This time he passed by the city unintentionally. If he didn't take revenge, he would not be Wang Fan.

A few minutes later, Wang Fan appeared in the city of ChiYan.

He remembers that when he first came to this ChiYan City, he still felt that this ChiYan city was extremely magnificent. But now, he only felt that ChiYan city was just like this.

Not to mention compared with the capital of the dragon and Austria Empire, even compared with Jiaolong City, it is far inferior.

Wang Fan quickly entered the city, and his breath of the upper eight layers diffused, and his eyes swept around at random.

When he brought song Rumei with him, he remembered that he met someone who tried to rob him at the gate of the city, but he killed him.

This time, all the people around him felt the terrible smell of the eight layers of his environment, and they all gave way. No one dared to step forward.

Even if there are a few people who want to go forward, they can't help shrinking back when they realize the breath on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, sneer, this is the strength of the gap.

This is the truth that the strong are respected and the strength is great.

Wang Fan glanced at the people around him casually. Without a word of nonsense, he turned into a rainbow and left in a hurry towards Baibao Pavilion.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan appeared at the gate of Baibao Pavilion.

His mental power diffused out. When he swept it at random, he found that the middle-aged man was still there.

At this time, the middle-aged man, just like at the beginning, was sleeping. Even if a friar came to his counter, he didn't open his eyes.

Wang Fan sweeps the middle-aged man, and his mouth expands into a dark radian. After he drops his breath to the fifth floor of the mysterious realm, he steps in slowly.

There are still many monks in Baibao Pavilion, but no one noticed Wang Fan.

After entering Baibao Pavilion, Wang Fan ran directly to the middle-aged man without any nonsense.

When he went to the middle-aged man's counter, the middle-aged man was still asleep, and there was no sign that he wanted to open his eyes.

Wang Fan looked at him with a sneer and asked faintly, "do you have a map to the Dragon Empire?"

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

his performance is as like as two peas.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, sneered, and asked again, "may I have one?"

"Yes, but you can't afford it. You'd better get out of here and don't disturb my rest." The middle-aged man frowned and began to speak impatiently under Wang Fan's questioning.

### **Chapter 1845**

Wang Fan's eyes are colder, but there is no attack, "how do you know I can't afford to buy, how many spirit stones?"

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. He felt that this scene was somewhat familiar, but he didn't think much about it. He said impatiently,

"can you take out ten million top quality spirit stones? I warn you, I have to pay for entertainment. "

Wang Fan chuckled and threw a storage bag, then said, "bring me the map."

The middle-aged man grabbed the storage bag with a look of surprise. When he realized that there were 10 million high-quality spirit stones in the storage bag, his surprise became a shock.

After a short shock, the middle-aged man immediately began to smile on his face. Instead of giving Wang Fan a map, he suddenly said in a loud voice,

"it seems that he's lost his eye. I didn't expect that you could really afford to buy the map of 10 million top grade spirit stone?"

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

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

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a cold smile.

The middle-aged man is still as black as he was at the beginning. He even wants to plot against him.

But different from the beginning, he took the map first and then gave it to him. And now, he has given the stone, but the other side did not give him a map.



"You're so bold. You didn't give the map after you took the stone. I think you're looking for death!"  
Wang Fan's eyes were suddenly cold. He didn't continue to talk nonsense. He slapped him in the face.

"You dare!" The middle-aged man was so angry that he had to evade. However, he was shocked to find that he was bound by a powerful force and could not move.

Pop!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan slapped the middle-aged man's face, and the middle-aged man spat out several mouthfuls of blood, even when he flew upside down.

Looking at this scene, the friars around did not change much. Even those friars with greedy eyes were forced to bear the thought in an instant.

Where is this friar from? He is so bold and dare to fight in the Baibao Pavilion.

You know, this Baibao Pavilion is protected by ChiYan city. If you dare to fight in Baibao Pavilion, it's absolutely an act of seeking death.

"Help Middle aged man fell in the moment, the mouth on the crazy roar out so two words.

His eyes that looked at Wang Fan were filled with the color of hatred and fear.

And with his voice, several figures have been quickly swept down from the upstairs, quickly came.

Wang Fan didn't even look at the figure running over. He just stared at the middle-aged man and sneered, "help? No one can save you today! "

"If I buy your map from the spirit stone, even if you don't give it to me, you dare to set me up. You're looking for death."

Wang Fan said with a sneer, step out, the moment has come to the middle-aged man in front of a direct blow out.

"You dare!"

"Stop it

The man who ran down from upstairs, looking at this scene, his face suddenly changed, and he couldn't help roaring wildly.

The middle-aged man's eyes were full of awe. He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so cruel and dared to fight in front of the Deacon.

However, no matter how angry he was, there was no way for him.

In the face of Wang Fan's terrible fist, he has no ability to avoid the past. At the same time, he also knows Wang Fan's cultivation clearly.

This is not a monk on the fifth floor of xuanjing, but a great power on the eighth floor of xuanjing!

Bang, Wang Fan's fist fell heavily on the middle-aged man's Dantian. A stream of blood burst out directly from the middle-aged man, even when he was blown out. When he fell to the ground, his face turned pale.

Around the friars looking at this scene, the pupils can not help but burst of severe sobs.

Cruel, it's really too cruel, Wang Fan even a blow to waste the other party's cultivation. In the sea of the evil abyss, if the cultivation is abandoned, it means that there is no way to live.

It wasn't until Wang Fan abandoned the middle-aged man that the two figures came near.

Both of them were dressed in green robes, and their strength was on the seventh floor of the territory.

They stare at Wang Fan with their eyes, and they are all ready to kill.

They never thought that Wang Fan would dare to kill the middle-aged man in front of them. This is not only beating them in the face, but also the face of the city Lord's office.

"I told you to stop, didn't you hear me? You're too arrogant to start in Baibao Pavilion of ChiYan city? "

Even if they realized that Wang Fan Xiuwei was better than them, they were not afraid at all. One of them said coldly to Wang Fan.

"Arrogant? What is arrogance? " Wang Fan sneered,

"I buy maps here, but I have given them to him, but he doesn't give them to me. On the contrary, he deliberately said that I have many spirit stones in my body, in order to attract other people's attention. If I kill this kind of person, what can you do? ""Good courage!" The two deacons were very angry. They looked at each other without any nonsense. They rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

Originally, they were going to wait for the higher level of cultivation to come before they started, but Wang Fan was so arrogant that they couldn't bear it.

"How dare you? I think it's you who have the guts. If you dare to fight in front of me even though you are only in the seventh floor, you are looking for death. "

Wang Fan was not afraid. The shadow knife suddenly waved out, and the sword awn appeared all over the sky. He rolled up the crazy killing power and directly killed the two men.

Boom boom!

Several roaring sounds resounded, just one round, the two deacons had been swept out by the sword.

Their bodies were splashed with blood and their faces were as white as paper.

They all set off a storm in their hearts. It seems that they never thought that Wang Fan's fighting capacity was so terrible.

Neither of them can support a round.

"I don't know why. You're used to it. In that case, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan's cold voice came out again, his body flashed suddenly, two punches in succession, accompanied by two roars, and they flew straight back out and stepped into the middle-aged man's footsteps.

"You, how dare you abolish our cultivation?"

Both of them have changed their faces. They never thought that Wang Fan was so bold. As for the friars around, they have been completely stupefied.

It was the first time that they met such a fierce monk.

"Ha ha, you're all going to kill me. Don't you allow me to abolish your cultivation? How funny Wang fan is very disdainful, now he finally feels completely out of breath.

Let's not say that he was nearly killed by the middle-aged man a few years ago. Let's say that he was chased and killed by the black faced man for a month, and his heart was choked.

If these two deacons had reason with him, he would not have touched them. It's just that the two of them chose to do it without distinction. Don't blame him for his impoliteness.

"Friends are really good means, but you are so arrogant and unscrupulous in my Baibao Pavilion, you don't pay attention to my Lord's mansion, do you?"

Wang fan is about to leave, a cold voice suddenly came out, then a shadow appeared from the door, whew suddenly flashed in front of Wang Fan.

**Chapter 1846**

This sudden appearance is a middle-aged man in a brocade robe, who has a smile on his face, giving people a sense of being easy to get close to.

But Wang Fan knew that although he looked kind, he was not a good man.

In places like the sea of the devil abyss, there are no good people at all. If this person is really as kind as it seems, I'm afraid that he has already been swallowed up, and there are no bones left.

However, what surprised Wang Fan most was his cultivation. He was astonished that he had reached the third level of the Kingdom, and his breath was very strong. It was obvious that all the strong men in the third level of the Kingdom belonged to the most powerful people.

"Lord, it's Lord."

"I didn't expect that even the Lord of the city was shocked."

The friars around him looked at him, and after a short period of stupidity, they were shocked.

But soon they became respectful.

For a moment, almost all the monks present bowed to salute one after another, "see you, Lord of the city."

Their expressions are extremely respectful, and even some people have a look of worship in their eyes.

The Lord of ChiYan City, it is a legend, a legend with a legendary history, is the object of worship by countless people.

Now, the legendary characters appear here. How dare they be disrespectful and how can they not be excited?

Wang Fan listens to the voice of those friars around, but his eyes can't help but squint, "it's the Lord of the city."

"But you are wronged. I am not arrogant. It's the peddlers of Baibao Pavilion and the deacons of ChiYan city who deceive people too much. "

Wang Fan looked at the Lord of ChiYan City, his tone was calm, neither humble nor arrogant.

Although he is not necessarily an opponent, it is absolutely impossible for him to stay.

People around Wang Fan look at the performance, and then listen to Wang Fan's voice, one after another can not help but suck air conditioning.

This guy is too crazy. He is so calm in the face of the city leader. They really don't know where Wang Fan came from because he was just eight stories away.

What's more, if the three people are not arrogant, what is arrogance?

The city Lord Lian Yanhao's face remained unchanged. He said with a smile, "what you said is reasonable. My deacon of ChiYan city is really arrogant. He deserves to be abandoned."

"Far away is the guest, acquaintance is the fate. Why don't you come with me to the Lord's mansion and let Lian do his best?"

Although Lian Yanhao's tone is mild, his breath has locked Wang Fan firmly, and his tone is filled with the dignity that can't be refused.

Wang Fan laughed and said, "go to the city Lord's mansion and you won't have to. I still have something important to do. I need to go ahead. When we come to this city again, we'll talk about it no later. "

He is not a fool. Once he goes to the Lord's mansion, it is strange that he can come out alive.

Lian Yanhao seems to have expected what Wang Fan said. His face remains unchanged and his tone is still gentle. "I'm afraid you can't help it. I think you'd better go with the city master."

He said, suddenly step out, the moment has approached Wang Fan, and then a toward Wang Fan caught in the past.

Until now, his face is still full of gentle smile, but the hand is extremely decisive, no half of hesitation.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, just sneer, he has always been on guard against this Lian Yanhao.

Almost at the moment of each other's hand, Wang Fan's figure had suddenly flashed, toward the side.

"Ha ha, where I don't want to go, no one can force me to go. What's more, you just want to stay in the third floor of Wang Jing. You think too much of yourself. "

At the same time, he grabbed the Wuji stick, and the aura in his body spread wildly. With a fierce stick, he blasted out towards the top of the Baibao Pavilion.

Lian Yanhao saw that Wang Fan had escaped his attack, and his face changed slightly. When he saw that Wang Fan was attacking the top of Baibao Pavilion, his eyes were filled with deep disdain.

The Baibao pavilion has array protection. If you don't know where the array base is, even he can't break the array. Let alone Wang Fan, who is only eight levels in his realm.

Just, Lian Yan Hao this idea just just came to mind, the facial expression already suddenly changed.

Bang to a, Wang Fan a bang in the void somewhere, a terrible sound came out, the protection array hard wave a few times, suddenly collapsed.

At the same time, Wang Fan has been shaped like electricity, toward the gap that was blown out rushed out.

"I even know the array. It seems that I even despise you. But even so, you can't escape. "

Lian Yanhao's face was gloomy, and he murmured coldly. As soon as he crossed, he wanted to pursue him.

As the leader of ChiYan City, if Wang Fan, who has only eight floors, runs away, he will be shameless.

Just, Lian Yan Hao just planned to pursue, the facial expression is can't help but suddenly a change.

He just felt a destructive breath suddenly coming from his head, followed by several sounds, and then the whole top of Baibao pavilion was smashed to pieces. Lian Yanhao looks at this scene, it is eye Yi desire crack.

Wang Fan actually destroyed the Baibao Pavilion in front of him. It was just slapping him in the face.

At this moment, no matter how hypocritical he is, no matter how disguised he is, there is no smile on his face. Instead, there was endless anger and murder.

"Ha ha, I'm not happy with the Baibao Pavilion. I destroyed it first. When there is a chance, I'll go and destroy the city Lord's mansion. We'll see you later. "

Wang Fan's roar of laughter came again, and his body shape had suddenly swept onto the spaceship and left quickly.

When Lian Yanhao chased out, Wang Fan was already ten miles away.

"Blockade the city for me, open the city protection array, all the city guards, stop this man for me, and don't let him escape."

Lian Yanhao looked at Wang Fan, who had already escaped ten li away. His face changed greatly and he couldn't help roaring wildly.

His voice rolled out like thunder. In an instant, it spread all over the whole ChiYan city.

At this moment, all the city guards began to move and quickly gathered towards the city gate.

The city guards who had been guarding the city gate directly closed the city gate, closed all the

entrances and exits, and then opened the city protection array.

Of course, Wang Fan also heard Lian Yanhao's voice, and his face changed slightly.

He didn't expect that Lian Yanhao would be so decisive and directly ordered to open the city protection battle.

If he had known that, he would not have run so fast.

He crazy control of the spacecraft, speed is to the extreme, toward the direction of the city gate in the past.

He had to rush out of ChiYan city before the big battle of protecting the city was opened.

However, Wang Fan was disappointed. Rao is that he has used the speed of the spaceship to the extreme. When he ran to the gate of the city, he still saw a faint halo.

The halo of this circle is the great battle of protecting the city.

"Stop coming!"

"Stop!"

At the same time, those city guards also saw Wang Fan. They didn't talk nonsense at all, and rushed towards Wang Fan crazily.

### **Chapter 1847**

Wang Fan looked at the crazy city guard and couldn't help sneering.

Originally, he wanted to leave, but now that he can't, he has to fight back.

He jumped straight down from the spaceship. The shadow knife in his hand flashed and his aura was surging. Qijue knife suddenly bombarded him.

The sword waves all over the sky are springing up in the space, dense, rolling up endless killing power, sweeping towards those city guards.

At the moment when Wang Fan showed his seven unique swords, those city guards also waved their weapons crazily and bombarded each other crazily.

Boom boom!

The frenzied explosion resounded in the mid air. For a moment, the whole void had been covered by the fury.

However, although the number of city guards is large and the attack is extremely sharp, compared with Wang Fan, their combat effectiveness is obviously not at the same level.

Just for a moment, the sword awn all over the sky had already torn the strength of their Qi and fell on their bodies.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Blood mist splashed like rain, accompanied by countless screams, many city guards were swept by the sword and fell in all directions.

Wang Fan didn't stop at all. His eyes flashed and he waved a knife.

Several more city guards were killed before they could dodge.

At this time, the nearly 100 city guards, who had been killed and injured more than half, were torn out of a bloody path.

The monks not far away, looking at this scene, could not help but tremble and gasp.

Wang Fan's two swords were too sharp. They were unstoppable.

After Wang Fan got out of his blood, he came to the place where the city protection array was. With a shake of his right hand, the shadow knife disappeared and replaced by the Wuji stick.

Crack the sky stick to spread, he mercilessly bombarded in one of the weak position.

Boom!

The fierce roar resounded, and the fortress protection array began to shake wildly. There was a sign of cracking.

However, after shaking for several times, the big array returned to normal and did not crack.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, and his face is gloomy. At this time, he has noticed that lianyanhao, the leader of ChiYan City, has come rapidly, less than ten li away from here.

This kind of distance, to Lian Yanhao that kind of strong person, is only a matter between several breathing.

With these breaths, he still has a chance to bombard. If he can't break the fortress protection formation, he has to leave here first and then think of other ways.



Wang Fan thought of this without hesitation. His aura was surging wildly. His right hand held the Wuji stick tightly, and another stick burst out.

"Break it for me!" With his low voice, Wuji stick set off a series of terrible waves, toward the array of weak again bombardment.

Bang!

There was another sharp explosion, and the big array began to shake again.

This time, the shaking is more violent than last time, as if it will crack at any time. But, in the end, it returned to normal again.

Wang Fan's face is more gloomy. He is sure that with one more blow, the array will be completely split.

However, he did not have the chance to blow out the third stick.

Because at this time, Lian Yanhao was less than 1000 meters away from him.

"You can't run away! In our ChiYan City, we are arrogant. Kill the Deacon and the guard of our ChiYan city. If we let you go like this, where is the majesty of our company Yanhao? "

At this time, Lian Yanhao's face was no longer as kind as before, and there was only extreme cold.

Before, his heart is also pinched a breath, deeply afraid that Wang fan can blow open this city protection array.

Once Wang Fan really broke the big battle of protecting the city and rushed out of ChiYan City, with the terrible speed of the spaceship, it was really impossible for him to catch up with Wang Fan.

Fortunately, Wang Fan failed in two successive bombardments.

"Well, since you don't want me to go, I won't go." Wang Fan stares at Lian Yanhao with a sly smile. His body is vertical. He flashes onto the spaceship and leaves quickly.

However, because of the great battle to protect the city, he could not rush out of ChiYan City, but into the city.

Almost Wang Fan just left, Lian Yanhao's figure had already appeared in the previous Wang Fan's location, and a punch blasted out.

It's a pity that his fists fell in the air, tearing out illusory cracks in the space.

Lian Yanhao suddenly turns back and looks at Wang Fan, who rushes back to the city. His face is more

gloomy, and his killing intention is already monstrous.

"Today, if Lian doesn't kill you, he will be a monk in vain!" Lian Yanhao roared with a black face, and then gave a crazy order,

"all the friars in ChiYan City, chase this man for me. If anyone can capture or catch this person, he will be rewarded with ten million high-quality spirit stones! "

His voice was like thunder, rolling out, and soon spread throughout the whole city of ChiYan.

"Ha ha, today's affair is a personal feud between you and even bastard. Anyone who dares to stop it will bear the consequences. Lian, since you don't want me to go, I won't go. I want to turn your ChiYan city upside down. "Almost as soon as Yan Hao's voice fell, Wang Fan's laughter came suddenly. With his voice, a series of blood rain from the distant void shot down, and several people died.

These are the people who are trying to intercept Wang Fan.

Wang fan knows that there must be brave men under the heavy reward. Only cruel and bloody killing can deter those who are dazzled by interests.

After Wang Fan killed several people who tried to intercept him, he had already controlled the spaceship and went madly towards the direction of the city Lord's mansion.

Since Lian Yanhao wants to kill him, and he has opened the battle of protecting the city, he will go to the city Lord's house first.

With Wang Fan's fierce attack, there are fewer and fewer monks who dare to intercept Wang Fan. Even if there are interceptors, their strength is only five or six levels, or even lower.

In front of Wang Fan, these people just send food, and they have no resistance at all.

Under the terrible speed of the spaceship, it took Wang Fan only half an hour to arrive at the city Lord's mansion.

The structure of the city Lord's mansion is very high-grade and magnificent. There are two huge stone tigers at the gate. The fierce tiger looks up at the sky with fierce eyes.

As for the interior, there are several small buildings built entirely of jade, which are full of rich aura.

When Wang Fan arrived at the city Lord's mansion, there were countless guards waiting at the gate of the city Lord's mansion.

But Wang fan is not half a nonsense, in those guards have not yet had time to start, in the hands of the shadow knife has been cut out.

Just a few breaths, nearly a hundred guards died under Wang Fan's shadow knife. The scene was bloody, which was unbearable.

ChiYan city is located at the edge of the sea of the devil abyss. Compared with the friars of the inland sea, it's almost inferior by countless grades.

It's similar to the old man who was in charge of Wang's martial arts, but he didn't. So naturally, they were hard to resist Wang Fan's attack.

Wang Fan killed the guard at the gate, then turned into a rainbow and rushed into it crazily.

At the same time, the Wuji stick in his hand has been smashed at the hall floor.

The roaring sound resounded. Soon, several halls were completely cracked and became ruins.

With just a few breaths, the original grand and magnificent city Lord's mansion is in a mess.

After smashing the city Lord's mansion, Wang Fan didn't stay much. His body flashed onto the spaceship and left quickly in the other direction.

Not long after Wang Fan left, Lian Yanhao's figure had already appeared here. He looked at the mess of the city Lord's mansion, and his killing intention was beyond his control.

## **Chapter 1848**

Even Yan Hao never thought that one day, a mere mole ant in the eighth floor would infuriate him to this point.

He killed people in his ChiYan city and destroyed his Lord's mansion, which is equivalent to slapping him in the face.

However, even if he was angry, there was no way at this time, because he could not catch up with Wang Fan.

Wang fan doesn't care about Lian Yanhao's anger at all. At this time, he has already appeared a hundred miles away.

Although ChiYan city is not big, it has nearly 20000 square kilometers, which is enough for him to fight guerrillas with Lian Yanhao.

But the only thing that annoyed him was that he didn't find any stone or grass in the city Lord's mansion.

Obviously, these things are in Lian Yanhao's space ring.

"Since I can't leave, I've offended Lian Yanhao. I'd better go to those shops and rob them."

"Although those shops may not be Lian Yanhao's industry, they have something to do with Lian Yanhao since they are in ChiYan city."

Wang Fan muttered to himself, has rushed into a shop.

"What are you doing?"

"Here is the thief!"

The shopkeeper's face changed a lot when he saw Wang Fan break in.

But Wang Fan didn't bother to talk with them. As soon as his body was vertical, he passed them and easily took away their storage bags and space rings.

After grabbing the shop, Wang Fan went straight to the next one without any pause.

Two hours later, he had robbed dozens of shops. This time, he gained a lot.

Not only got a lot of spirit stone, but also got the bright elixir spirit grass, and weapon magic weapon.

But the only regret is that he didn't grab anything too valuable, but even so, Wang Fan has been very satisfied.

Lian Yanhao's face has completely become the color of pig liver. He feels like a monkey playing with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan acted hatefully and treacherously. Every time, he left ahead of time, which led to his flight several times.

At this time, although he hated Wang Fan, he already had a headache.

If he had known that, he would not have started the battle.

Wang Fan's destruction and robbery in ChiYan city caused him great losses.

After this, I'm afraid the economy of ChiYan city will plummet.

Fortunately, although Wang Fan robbed, there were not many people who could be killed. Most of the shopkeepers were not killed by Wang Fan.

Only a few of them were killed by Wang Fan.

Those monks who have been watching this scene, their faces are also quite strange.

They did not expect that one day, such things would happen in ChiYan City, and they would be turned upside down by a friar on the eighth floor.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed it.

Wang Fan snatched all the way down and gained a lot.

At the same time, his control of the spaceship is more skilled and handy.

With his robbery, those shops that were not robbed were in danger one after another. They closed their doors and suspended their business. Those shopkeepers, small two, are hiding up, dare not show up.

Wang Fan has nothing to grab, so he can only continue to control the spaceship and fight with Lian Yanhao while studying the void palm and the seven kill Liuyun sword.

In a flash, half a month passed in a hurry. In this half a month, Wang Fan has turned the city of ChiYan upside down.

At first, he was still fighting a guerrilla with Lian Yanhao, but later, he didn't just hide and escape. Instead, he practiced the skills of empty palm and seven kill Liuyun sword to Lian Yanhao from time to time.

At the beginning, Lian Yanhao was very surprised and disdained Wang Fan's martial arts. But later, he had some tragedies. He was embarrassed by Wang Fan many times.

Gradually, he also found out Wang Fan's intention. This man was taking him to practice martial arts.

Even Yan Hao is about to collapse, at the same time a heart is also more and more heavy.

Wang fan is really terrible. As he becomes more and more skilled in martial arts, I'm afraid that the person who will eventually die will not be Wang Fan, but Lian Yanhao.

It's just eight stories, which makes Lian Yanhao feel dangerous. It's never happened before. But now, this kind of thing happened.

Gradually, Lian Yanhao's intention to kill Wang Fan has become fear, and from fear to fear.

Yes, it's fear. If Wang Fan really controls the empty palm and the seven kill Liuyun Dao, even he is not sure to take Wang Fan.

Seven days later, in fear, Lian Yanhao finally gave up the pursuit of Wang Fan, and ordered to open the city gate.

His meaning is very obvious, that is to let Wang Fan go quickly, but he didn't say it. Wang Fan noticed the scene and sneered.

If you want to kill him, you can kill him. If you want to let him go, you can let him go. Who does Lian Yanhao regard him as?

After discovering that Lian Yanhao has given up pursuing himself, Wang Fan immediately turns around and begins to pursue Lian Yanhao.

Even Yan Hao see Wang Fan chase, is also quite angry, turned around crazy and Wang Fan war, but Wang Fan after defeat, will immediately flee.

If he pursues Wang Fan, he will flee. If he does not, he will return to harass him.

Even Yan Hao is very angry, "Wang Fan, I have not investigated your responsibility, what else do you want? Now that I've opened the fortress guard, why don't you go? "

If it's possible, Lian Yanhao really wants to crush Wang Fan, but he can't.

At the same time, he was also shocked. Wang Fan, who was just eight stories in the world, where did he get such a magic weapon from.

"Lian, what do you think of me as? If you want to chase me, you can chase me. If you don't want to chase me, you can let me go? If I listen to you, it's too easy to bully, isn't it? "

Wang fan is disdain sneer, "want to let me go, also simple, give me a billion grade stone, I leave immediately."

"Ten hundred million top grade stone?" Lian Yanhao was so angry that he couldn't vent his anger. "You robbed so many shops in my ChiYan City, destroyed my Lord's mansion and killed so many people. Do you want a spirit stone?"

"Wang, don't deceive people too much! I'm in a hurry. I'll kill you directly! "

"Self explosion?" But Wang Fan didn't care at all, "well, you'll blow yourself up. I'm so big, and I never know what the power of the strong in the kingdom is."

Even Yan Hao is about to vomit blood, "Wang Fan, don't run, just fight with the city leader. If you win, don't say it's a billion top quality spirit stone, even the space ring of our city Lord is yours. "

"If you don't dare to fight, get out of here and stop talking nonsense. If you didn't have the magic weapon of the spaceship, our Lord would have crushed you ten thousand times. How could you be so arrogant? "

"Ha ha." Wang Fan still laughed wildly, "if you say you are shameless, you are shameless. You have three levels in your kingdom and I have eight levels in my position. Do you want me to fight with you fairly? "

"I want to ask you, is such a fight fair? Are you out of your mind or out of your mind? "

Wang Fan laughs wildly, but the cold light in his eyes suddenly flashes. His body moves and leaves the spaceship suddenly. The shadow knife turns into streamer and bombards Lian Yanhao.

King level martial arts, seven kill Liuyun sword!

### **Chapter 1849**

Seven kill Liuyun Dao, there are seven kill, that is, seven moves.

With Wang Fan's present ability, he can only perform the first move.

But just the first style is enough for Wang Fan.

The first style of seven kill Liuyun sword is wildly displayed. In an instant, the space is torn out.

There was no wave of swords, but it rolled up endless killing power. The killing power was more than several times more terrible than when he used the seven Jue sword.

Lian Yanhao saw that Wang Fan did it again, and his face suddenly changed.

He can clearly feel that Wang Fan's performance this time is many times stronger than the previous several times.

Lian Yanhao was shocked. Where on earth is this freak? Is the king level martial arts so easy to understand? Is this understanding too bad?

Almost without hesitation, Lian Yanhao's right hand floated in the air. In an instant, the aura of heaven and earth around him poured in crazily. In an instant, he had formed an illusory spear.

He grasped the illusory spear with his right hand and waved it fiercely at Wang Fan. Then he didn't turn his head back and left in a hurry.

Boom!

A loud noise, the terrible wave spread, just a few breaths later, the illusory spear, suddenly collapsed.

At this time, Lian Yanhao had flashed thousands of meters away. He stopped thousands of meters away, waved his hands and continued to attack.

Boom boom!

There are several roaring sounds again. The first style of the seven kill Liuyun sword completely disintegrates.

However, there is a huge pit about 100 feet deep. Numerous cracks, like cobwebs, spread out from all around the pit and extended a great distance.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed.

If this Lian Yanhao doesn't escape, with this first move, he may still have the chance to seriously hurt or even kill each other.

But with this period of practice, even Yanhao became extremely cautious and didn't compete with him at all.

In this way, it is impossible for him to kill Lian Yanhao. Unless his strength can reach the Ninth level of Wei Jing or Wang Jing.

"Thanks to you, you are still the leader of ChiYan City, or the three-tier strong man in the kingdom. I dare not fight with you. I feel ashamed for you. "

"Well, I don't want to worry about you. I'll leave first. I'll talk about it next time."

"But you have to remember that you owe me one billion high-quality spirit stones. If you don't give them next time, I will take your life."

Wang Fan said unhappily, then flashed onto the spaceship and rushed directly to the gate of ChiYan city.

He doesn't intend to stay here any more. He wants to get to the RONO empire as soon as possible.

If there is no Sanhuang temple, Wang fan may be able to grind here for a few days and ask for some spirit stones.

But Sanhuang hall is about to open, he has no time to waste, and Lingshi can only be asked for next time.

Sanhuang hall will open in a few months. In these months, he will find a way to break through the ninth floor.

Once his strength reaches the Ninth level of Wei Jing, as long as he can get Wuteng Wang Guo in Sanhuang hall, he will be able to refine the king breaking pill and break through the king's realm at one stroke.



And if he breaks through to the king's realm, Lian Yanhao will not be able to see him at all.

Lian Yanhao listens to Wang Fan's words, it is the vomit blood of gas simply, but again helpless. Now he is completely afraid of Wang Fan, and he wants Wang Fan to go away.

Wang Fan's speed is extremely fast, and soon he has arrived at the gate of the city.

This time, not only has the city protection array been removed, but also the city gate has been opened. Those city guards were far away, and no one dared to intercept Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but sneer, straight out of the city of ChiYan.

Those monks who saw this scene, the eyes that looked at Wang Fan's back, all appeared the color of worship.

Relying on the strength of the eight levels of location, it is a miracle that ChiYan city can be turned upside down and leave safely.

Don't be such a man.

They all deeply remember the name of Wang Fan and the person.

Wang Fan went all the way, and a month later, he came to wushuangcheng.

However, at this time, the matchless city was a bit depressed, and even the city gate did not have half a city guard.

And when Wang Fan came, he saw many monks running out of the city in a hurry.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help changing his face. He quickly stopped one of the monks and asked, "elder martial brother, what happened?"

When the friar was stopped, his face immediately became unhappy. However, when he found that he couldn't see through Wang Fanxiu, his displeasure disappeared immediately, and he said in a panic,

"Chengwei, where is there a Chengwei? I think you'd better go quickly. In order to avoid the disaster of no rash

"The Yang family, the Murong family and the fengluan fairy have joined forces to attack the city Lord's mansion." "Yang family, Murong family, fengluan fairy?" Wang Fan listened to this, eyelids immediately can not help a jump.

Why does it seem that he has offended all the three forces? It's not related to him at this time, is it?

Thinking of this, Wang Fan couldn't help asking, "what's the matter? Why did the three of them attack the Lord's mansion? Does the imperial family care?"

"As for the reason, I don't know, but I do know. It seems that the Murong family of yangjiahe paid a big price to the imperial high-level, so the imperial high-level didn't intervene in this matter."

"Elder martial brother, I won't tell you. I have to go first. Now the Wushuang city has become a river of blood, and the three sides have also spoken that within an hour, there are still monks who dare to stay in Wushuang City, and they all regard it as the enemy's destruction and no survival. "

That person finishes saying, also dare not say with Wang fanduo again, dodge a body to leave hastily.

Wang Fan's face became more gloomy as he listened to this.

He was almost certain that most of it had something to do with him.

At the beginning, he killed Yang Tianhao, the legitimate member of the Yang family, for the sake of song Rumei in the country of fire. Later, he killed Murong hen, the legitimate member of the Murong family, on the way to the Longao Empire, and even offended fengluan fairy.

Now the three parties unite and kill Wushuang city at the same time. It is mostly because he is close to the Wushuang city leader Gong Xiangheng that they lead to the revenge.

"Yang family, Murong family, fengluan fairy!" Wang Fan clenched his teeth and murmured. Without hesitation, he turned into a rainbow and ran to the Lord's mansion.

At the same time, fengluan fairy, Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi in Wushuang city's Lord's mansion have formed the character of Pinzi and surrounded Gong Xiangheng.

The three of them are the leaders of the three parties, and Yang Tiandi is the current leader of the Yang family.

Not far away from them, the members of the three forces are killing the guard friars of the Lord's mansion.

Originally, the strength of the guards of the city Lord's mansion was pretty good, but they could not resist the siege. They almost fell in pieces.

The scene, a river of blood.

Gong Xiangheng looked at this scene and the old guards who were slaughtered one by one. His eyes were splitting, and his whole heart was dripping blood.

He raised his head, and his scarlet eyes looked at the three men, biting their teeth and saying, "why,

why? Is it just because Wang Fan went out to fight on behalf of my two cities that you will destroy my Lord's mansion? "

### **Chapter 1850**

Gong Xiangheng's eyes were red and full of hatred.

He didn't expect that Fengluan fairy, Yang family and Murong family would unite to destroy Gong Xiangheng.

And this reason is extremely ridiculous, it is because Wang Fan represents that he has no two cities to fight, and he has a close relationship with Wang Fan.

"Yes, because you have a close relationship with Wang Fan, we will destroy you. Gong Xiangheng, you can make our three parties unite. Even if you die, you can be proud of yourself. But you can rest assured that we will send Wang Fan down soon. "

Murongyun's eyes are cold, and Mori says coldly.

Among Murong Yun, Yang Tiandi and Feng Luan Xianzi, who hates Wang Fan the most and who wants to kill Wang Fan the most is Murong Yun.

Because Murong hate death, can be said to be indirectly caused by him. Had he not acquiesced in Murong hen's search for Wang Fan, Murong hen would not have died.

"Good, good, good!" Hearing this, Gong Xiangheng couldn't help looking up at the sky and laughing. His eyes were sad and indignant. "What a close relationship, it's going to destroy me. The law of the jungle, the law of the jungle. I'm Gong Xiangheng

Gong Xiangheng laughs bitterly. Suddenly, his eyes are ferocious, and there is a sense of war and murder in it.

His eyes show crazy, point to three people, shout, "want to destroy me, then you do it! Today, even if I am Gong Xiangheng, I will make you pay a heavy price! "

He roared wildly, and his eyes were full of ambition to die.

"We'll see what kind of price you can make us pay."

Yang Tiandi disdained to smile, and his breath burst. With a wave of his right hand, a big knife appeared in his hand. Then he jumped up and cut off Gong Xiangheng.

At this moment, the breath of the strong in the king's realm on his body has completely burst and torn, and the power of the king's realm has completely emerged.

A knife cut, the sky was suddenly torn out of the road waves, set off huge waves, toward Gong Xiangheng swept away.

Murong cloud and Feng Luan fairy see Gong Xiangheng has been shot, naturally did not neglect, the same crazy drum breath, weapons waving, toward Gong Xiangheng attack in the past.

If we say one-on-one, Gong Xiangheng may not be afraid at all. He can be one against three, so he is not an opponent at all.

However, Gong Xiangheng did not flinch, and his face was even more fearless. His eyes suddenly fixed on the Phoenix Luan fairy who had not spoken from the beginning to the end.

His body breathing crazy vent to open, hands in the dance, body shape a flash, has toward the Phoenix Luan fairy rushed in the past.

Even if it's death, he has to kill one person first. Among the three, fengluan fairy was the weakest, so he naturally chose fengluan fairy.

Feng Luan fairy see Gong Xiangheng even desperate toward himself, face suddenly changed.

Her mind for a while, without the slightest hesitation, immediately began to retreat.

Just this retreat, her momentum is weaker.

Gong Xiangheng showed a grim smile at the corner of his mouth. His right hand suddenly grabbed a bronze hammer full of ferocious thorns, which had been hurled at her.

Come on, it's so fast!

The hammer was like a meteor, whistling. The fairy did not expect that Gong Xiangheng would throw out his weapon.

It was too late for her to react.

Boom!

The bronze hammer full of ferocious thorns pounded on his chest, and in a flash, red blood mist rose.

Feng Luan fairy screamed, when even was blasted out.

Not dead, but seriously injured.

At the moment when Gong Xiangheng hit fengluan fairy, the attack of Yang Tiandi and Murong Yun had already arrived.

Gong Xiangheng just had time to wriggle slightly and avoid the key parts. The attack had already fallen on him.

Hiss!

Gong Xiangheng followed the same blood fog.

However, although Gong Xiangheng fell and flew, there was still no fear and despair in his eyes. Some of them were just endless madness.

After a few breaths, he quickly stood up again, stained with blood, and stared at Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi.

Murong Yun Yang Tiandi looked at the scene, his face slightly changed.

How did they not expect that Gong Xiangheng should be so cruel, in order to hurt Feng Luan fairy, even completely ignore their attack.

They did not expect that Gong Xiangheng would stand up again so soon after he was attacked by them.

You know, according to their idea, Gong Xiangheng was seriously injured even if he was immortal.

"Come on, come on! Today, when you three destroy our city Lord's mansion, you three want to kill Gong Xiangheng. Even if Gong Xiangheng is dead, I want to pull you on the back. "

Gong Xiangheng was bathed in blood, staring at the three people and laughing wildly. However, although he is smiling, there is no smile in his eyes. There is only endless indifference and murderous. Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi looked at Gong Xiangheng's expressionless eyes. They were stunned, but they soon returned to normal.

They looked at each other, then without hesitation, they continued to kill Gong Xiangheng.

If you don't offend me, you can't be merciful. Gong Xiangheng must die!

Otherwise, once Gong Xiangheng survives, it will be a great threat to his family.

.....

Wang Fan galloped all the way to the Lord's mansion.

His face was completely cold, and his eyes were full of killing.

He never thought that the Murong family, the Yang family and the fengluan fairy would unite to deal

with Gong Xiangheng and destroy the city.

It's so cruel and cruel.

"Murong family, Yang family, fengluan, you'd better not go too far, otherwise, I Wang Fan swear, as long as I live, I will destroy you all!"

Wang Fan roared, faster.

When he was thousands of meters away from the city Lord's mansion, he had heard the heavy roar from the direction of the city Lord's mansion.

The terrible waves crisscrossed in the air, which was extremely terrifying.

Wang Fan's mental power swept over, and immediately saw a scene that made him angry.

I can see that the whole city Lord's mansion has been dyed red with blood, and countless corpses have fallen on the ground. As for the stumps and broken arms, they are everywhere. It's terrible.

At the same time, there are countless monks are frantically sweeping the city Lord's house, where there is a river of blood, even if it is the maid, they will not let go, one by one died under their butcher's knife.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, he was furious and killed more.

However, he soon put up with the killing, because he saw Gong Xiangheng who was madly besieged by Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi.

At the moment of seeing Gong Xiangheng, Wang Fan's heart trembled.

Miserable, it is too miserable!

At this time, Gong Xiangheng has become a bloody man, and his body is full of wounds everywhere, as if he had been seriously injured.

However, he is relying on the will, relying on the indomitable fighting spirit, crazy attack.

"Son of a bitch!" Wang Fanmu Lu is crazy. He can't help roaring in his heart. Then he forcibly suppresses his intention to kill, converges his whole breath, and quickly gets close to the three people in the war.