

## **Mighty Sk 1851**

### **Chapter 1851**

Although Wang Fan wants to rush over and kill MUYANG regardless of everything, he knows that he can't do that.

If he did that, he would not be helping Gong Xiangheng, but dying.

No matter how hateful, despicable and shameless they are, they are the three strong men in the kingdom. There is no doubt about that.

Wang Fan had no time to be distracted when they were fighting with Gong Xiangheng. Then he restrained his breath and approached the past quietly.

Only in this way can he kill one of them by surprise.

Wang Fanqiang held back his inner murders, restrained his breath, and soon approached the position of the three men's war.

At this time, Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi are still fighting with Gong Xiangheng, and they don't notice his approach at all.

Three thousand meters,

two thousand meters,

one thousand meters,

soon, Wang Fan was within 1000 meters of them. At the same time, the aura in his body was also surging wildly. Holding the shadow knife in his right hand, he began to brew the first move of the seven kill Liuyun sword.

His eyes are fixed on the Murong cloud. He has listed Murong cloud as the first target to kill.

"Who is it?" However, just when Wang Fan was going to start, suddenly, Murong Yun suddenly turned around and looked at Wang Fan's position.

There was a clear sense of panic in his eyes.

As a strong man in the Kingdom, he didn't even notice that someone was close to him within a kilometer. Isn't that terrible?

If he didn't feel a deep hidden killing before, I'm afraid he still couldn't detect someone approaching.

Wang Fan was slightly stunned, but he soon recovered.

"It's your grandfather

He growled and leaped from the corner like a cheetah. At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand also set off a powerful force and cut it out.

At this moment, Wang Fan's killing intention has been diffused again, and his great anger is like a flame, locking Murong cloud to death.

"Wang Fan, Wang level martial arts?" Murong Yun's face changed greatly!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would kill in this situation, and he also showed such terrible king level martial arts.

He didn't hesitate at all. His aura roared in his body and his hands danced quickly. In a moment, he began to retreat madly.

But it's too late!

Seven kill Liuyun Dao. If it doesn't come out, you will see blood. It's either death or injury!

The killing power is surging in the air, and it has been chopped on Murong Yun's chest.

With a hiss, Murong Yun's chest was directly torn out of the half arm length of the shadow knife, and the red blood sprayed out, and the whole person was overturned.

This sudden scene shocked all the people present.

No matter Feng Luan, Yang Tiandi or Gong Xiangheng, they didn't expect that Wang Fan would kill him and hurt Murong Yun seriously.

You know, Murong Yun is a king level strong man. Wang fan is only eight level. If this kind of thing is told, no one will believe it.

"Murong Yun, go to die!" But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the people, and didn't give Murong Yun the chance to breathe.

He put away the shadow knife directly, grasped it in the void with his right hand, and soon formed a huge palm shadow.

"Empty palm, destroy it for me!" With a roar, the huge palm shadow accompanied by Wang Fan's voice, roared down to Murong cloud.

"No!" Murong Yun's face changed greatly, and he could not help but despair.

King level martial arts! It's King level martial arts again!

Where on earth did Wang Fan get this skill!

He's not willing, he's unfair, but it doesn't help!

This time, Murong Yun didn't even have the chance to escape. With a slap, under the huge palm, he had completely become a meat cake.

Blood spatter, the whole scene a dead silence!

Wang Fan stands in the void with a pale face. He looks at the dead Murong cloud and is relieved.

At the same time, his heart is also secretly fluke, fortunately is the choice of sneak attack, fortunately that Feng Luan fairy has no power of the first World War, otherwise, he wants to kill Murong cloud is really impossible.

Yang Tiandi looked at the scene stupidly, and had already forgotten his hand.

His heart is still in shock.

The three forces, there are no two cities in the besieged area, and Gong Xiangheng in the besieged area. Unexpectedly, Wang Fangong will fall short in the end. How ridiculous is this?

As for the Phoenix Luan fairy not far away, it has been completely silly.

She stupidly looked at Wang Fan standing in the middle of the sky, the eyes of the emergence of a complex.

Once upon a time, in her eyes, Wang Fan was just a mole ant, even worse than a mole ant. But now, Wang Fan has grown to the point that she is no weaker than her.

She asked herself that she couldn't take over the two kinds of martial arts that Wang Fan had used before. "Sorry, uncle Gong, I'm late. Next, let me do the work here. You can rest assured that none of these three forces will want to leave. "

Wang Fan said, his eyes have swept coldly to Yang Tiandi, "you must be Yang Tiandi, right?"

"Your Yang family wants to marry my fiancée. I haven't gone to your Yang family yet, but I didn't expect that your Yang family would challenge me first. In that case, don't blame me, Wang Fan

Wang Fan said, has slowly raised the shadow knife again.

Yang Tiandi looked at this scene, his eyelids lashed, "in your present state, can you still perform King level martial arts?"

There is a temptation in his words.

After all, the king level martial arts is a consumption of aura, and only when the strength reaches the king level can it be fully used.

Wang Fan's strength did not reach the realm of the king, and he was able to perform two king level martial arts in a row, which was already very adverse.

He didn't believe that Wang Fan could do it a second time.

Wang Fan coldly looking at Yang Tiandi, did not speak, but suddenly burst in the mouth to drink, "seven kill Liuyun knife!"

With his voice, the aura of heaven and earth stirred wildly, and the shadow knife had been slashed down again.

Looking at this scene, Yang Tiandi's face changed slightly. Without any hesitation, he turned around and began to escape.

Wang level martial arts, he thinks he can't take it.

Although his strength is on the third floor of the Kingdom, he is far worse than even Yanhao, the leader of ChiYan city.

You know, it's cruel to survive in the sea of Moyuan. Every one of them is very strong.

Although both Lian Yanhao and Yang Tiandi are three-tier kings, Lian Yanhao is absolutely capable of killing Yang Tiandi.

Yang Tiandi ran away crazily, but soon his face changed.

What kind of King level martial arts are they? They are heaven level martial arts.

Thinking of this, he almost vomited blood in anger, and his steps suddenly stopped. But it was this moment that the shadow knife had rolled up the crazy killing power and attacked him.

Whoa!

A sound, Yang Tiandi directly overturned out, not dead, but has been seriously injured.

"You are mean After Yang Tiandi fell to the ground, he could not help growling.

He didn't expect that he was teased by a kid with only eight stories.

If he had known that Wang Fan's martial arts were Heaven level, he would not have had to flee. If he did not escape, he would not have been seriously injured.

Just now, it's too late to say anything.

"Go to hell!" However, Wang Fan didn't want to talk with Yang Tiandi at all. Yingdao danced again and then fell down.

He did not use the seven kill Liuyun Dao before, but the seven Jue Dao. The reason why he called seven kill Liuyun Dao was just to scare Yang Tiandi and make him afraid to escape.

Now, his goal is clearly achieved.

## **Chapter 1852**

"You want to kill Yang?" Yang Tiandi looked at Wang Fan's shadow knife. His eyes suddenly solidified and he roared, "run!"

With the sound, his body suddenly burst out a large blood fog, and then the whole person into the blood fog, in the blink of an eye rushed out of the city Lord's house.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face slightly changed, he did not expect that the emperor had such a means.

It seems that none of these old guys who have reached the realm of Kings is a fuel-efficient lamp. However, even so, Wang Fan did not let Yang Tiandi go.

"Uncle Gong, I'll leave fengluan to you. These are some healing pills. Take them first, and I'll come."

Wang Fan looked at Yang Tiandi, who was away in the blink of an eye. His eyes twinkled with cold. He quickly threw several pills to Gong Xiangheng, then swept onto the spaceship and chased Yang Tiandi away.

If there is no such adverse spaceship, with the speed of Wang Fan, it will never catch up with Yang Tiandi in Wangjing. But now that he has a spaceship, he doesn't worry about Yang Tiandi running away.

Murong, Yang, fengluan, three forces to kill Gong Xiangheng, killed so many people, how can Wang Fan let Yang Tiandi leave?

The spaceship just like streamer, galloping away, just less than a few breaths, it has approached Yang Tiandi.

Yang Tiandi noticed this scene and his face changed slightly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan had such a magic weapon against the sky and even caught up with him.

As a strong man on the third floor of the Royal realm, he is now chased by a mole ant on the eighth floor of the realm. This is a great shame.

At a certain moment, Yang Tiandi turned his head crazily and said to Wang Fan, "son, I don't have the same opinion with you. Don't deceive others too much! Do you really think I can't kill you? "

Yang Tiandi's voice is full of venom, and his eyes are full of murders.

Wang Fan listened to these words, slowly swallow a few pills, disdain said, "surnamed Yang, you are right, I just think you can't kill me."

He stares at Yang Tiandi, the murderer emerges, "deceiving people too much? You deserve to say these four words? Yang Tiandi, if you are underground, you will know what it means to really deceive people too much. "

"I, Wang Fan, will not only kill you, but also destroy your Yang family, and send your Yang family to accompany you."

Wang Fan said, has flashed off the spaceship, hands shadow knife raised, crazy cut out. In the shadow knife cut out of the moment, his mouth also burst out five words, "seven kill Liuyun knife!"

"Well, I want to see how you kill me! With your eight level position and sky level martial arts, I think it's a dream to be emperor Yang. "

This time, Yang Tiandi did not escape, but with a ferocious laugh. At the same time, he seized his own weapon.

He didn't believe that Wang Fan was able to show his king level martial arts skills. He thought that Wang Fan was still bluffing like last time.

But soon, his face changed.

This is not a heaven level martial art, but a real king level martial art!

"Son of a bitch, you've been cheated again!" Yang Tiandi was almost ready to spit blood, but his action was not slow. His whole body was full of energy, and he waved out his weapons, trying to resist.

But, where can he resist?

If it's heyday, maybe he can resist it. But now, he first fought with Gong Xiangheng, and was injured by

Wang Fan's seven Jue sword. He used up more than half of his aura to use Xuedun.

At this time, although he has not reached the end of the crossbow, it is absolutely impossible for him to resist Wang Fan's seven kill Liuyun sword.

With a bang and a loud noise, the weapon in his hand had been picked out instantly, and the shadow knife was cut on his chest.

Whoa!

All over the sky, the blood mist sprayed out, and Yang Tiandi was thrown out.

Just at the moment when he was thrown out, Wang Fanying's knife had flashed back at the speed of lightning, and the sharp tip of the knife passed his throat directly.

Yang Tiandi's eyes suddenly widened, his hands stretched out, trying to cover the throat wound, but in vain.

With the spray of blood, he fell to the ground heavily.

Wang Jing three strong, Yang Tiandi, die!

Wang Fan looked at the fallen Yang Tiandi and gasped heavily. Then he sat down on the ground, grabbed several pills and swallowed them in his mouth.

At this time, he was also quite weak, almost to the point that the oil ran out and the lamp ran out.

Fortunately, this Wushuang city has completely become an empty city. There are no monks everywhere. Otherwise, I'm afraid anyone can kill him.

"Finally, I killed the emperor Yang, but it's not over. If we don't get rid of them, there will be serious problems in the future. "

"This time it's the city Lord's mansion. If next time, they will directly kill our country, isn't it a great disaster?"

Wang Fan rest for a few minutes, difficult to stand up, eyes flashing, murmured.

Murong family, Yang family, he just killed a younger generation, the other party actually because of this kind of thing involved in the unrelated Gong Xiangheng. Now, he killed Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi. The hatred is even greater. It is not impossible for the other party to kill any country.

As for the Phoenix Luan side, Wang fan is from the heart will be destroyed.

If the Yang family of the Murong family killed Wang Fan, he could understand that he had offended the two families, but he had not offended the fengluan fairy.

"The law of the jungle, natural selection. It seems that I have to upgrade my strength to the king's realm as soon as possible. Only when I get to the king's realm can I have the most basic foothold. "

"This coming trip to Sanhuang hall is an opportunity. I must get the fruit of Wuteng king!"

Wang Fanmu Lu was firm and murmured to himself. He said that he had already gone to Yang Tiandi and taken down his space ring.

After taking down the space ring, Wang Fan destroyed his body again, and then left.

When Wang Fan returned to the city Lord's mansion, the war had stopped completely. Gong Xiangheng had killed all the three forces, and fengluan fairy had also died.

Gong Xiangheng is a strong man in the kingdom. With the elixir given by Wang Fan, it's more than enough to kill the three forces.

The whole city Lord's mansion has been completely destroyed. On the ground, it is completely stained red with blood.

In addition to Gong Xiangheng, there are less than ten people living in the city Lord's residence.

"Sorry, uncle Gong, I implicated you in this matter." Wang Fan looked at Gong Xiangheng and felt guilty.

"It's not your fault. The law of the jungle is what it is. Gong Xiangheng is not strong enough. If I am strong enough, even if I give them a hundred courage, they will not dare to attack. "

Gong Xiangheng waved his hand and said with a sigh, "well, I have to thank you. If you hadn't arrived in time, I'm afraid all of us would have died here."

Wang Fan sighed, did not continue to say more, but asked, "next, what do you plan to continue to stay in wushuangcheng?"

Wushuang city is the city of the lung'ao Empire, and Gong Xiangheng is the head of the city. It can be said that he is a person of the Empire and is sheltered.

But now, Wushuang city is faced with such great difficulties, but no one from the Longao Empire has come to investigate. It can be seen that this matter has also been tacitly approved by the Longao empire.

That's why Wang Fan asked.



"No, I'm going. Long Ao Empire has abandoned me. Why should Gong Xiangheng continue to work for them? Since ancient times, kings are the most merciless! "

Gong Xiangheng laughed and looked at the more than ten people. "I'm sorry for you, Gong Xiangheng. All the dead monks have space rings on them. You can take them and leave by yourself."

"Wang Fan, we'll see you later. Take care." After that, he threw a fist at Wang Fan, then turned into a rainbow and left the city Lord's house.

Wang Fan looked at Gong Xiangheng, who left, and then left with the same sigh.

Now that he is in the Long'ao Empire, he needs to find a place to shut up for a while, and then go to the imperial capital and the secret place of Sanhuang palace.

### **Chapter 1853**

Ten days later, Wang fan stopped about a hundred miles away from the Empire. After digging out a cave with shadow knife, he quickly went in.

Along the way, Wang Fan collected a lot of space rings and storage bags, and got a lot of cultivation resources.

After integrating those cultivation resources, he began to practice.

He should try his best to improve his strength to the ninth floor of the realm before entering the Sanhuang hall. In this way, once he gets Wuteng wangguo in the Sanhuang hall, he can immediately start refining the king breaking pill and break through the realm at one stroke.

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at the time of Wang Fan's closed door cultivation, the Empire of Long'ao was completely destroyed.

The city Lord's mansion without twin cities was destroyed. The city Lord Gong Xiangheng has disappeared, and he doesn't know whether he is alive or dead.

Although it was a sensation, people were not so surprised when they learned that fengluan, Murong and the Yang family had done it together.

After all, these three parties are not weak forces in the Long'ao Empire, and Gong Xiangheng is obviously unable to compete.

It's just strange that all the monks who went to wushuangcheng by the three forces disappeared.

Even the Phoenix Luan fairy, Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi, who led the team, had no news and no trace.

It's a sensation.

You know, fengluan fairy, Murong Yun and Yang Tiandi are all the three strong men in the kingdom. According to common sense, it is more than enough for them to kill just one Gong Xiangheng.

But now in fact, not only three people are missing with Gong Xiangheng.

For this reason, the royal family of the Long'ao Empire, as well as some powerful old monsters, specially came to investigate, but they got nothing in the end.

What they saw were bodies everywhere and dried up bloodstains. They didn't find Gong, Murong, fengluan and Yang at all. It can be said that there were no people alive and no corpses dead.

Gradually, this matter became a mystery in the RONO empire.

Some people say that the four died together, others say that Gong Xiang was defeated and escaped from wushuangcheng, while Murong Yun and his three men went to chase and kill.

In short, there are different opinions, but there is no exact answer.

Since all the monks of the three forces who participated in the incident were killed, the city Lord's residence was also seriously injured, and the only ten or so living people had left the Empire, no one knew the truth of the incident.

No one knows that Wang fan is also involved in this matter.

The Yang family.

A simple hall, at this time is holding a family meeting.

All the senior members of the Yang family came to this family meeting, and none of them was absent.

These Yang family high-level, all people's faces are full of clouds, the atmosphere is very dull.

Although people outside the world don't know where Yang Tiandi and the other three masters are going, their Yang family does.

Because the jade card of Yang Tiandi's soul has been broken, which means that Yang Tiandi has died.

However, the Yang family didn't make any announcement about this. Even if they were from the Longao Empire, they didn't tell the news of the death of emperor Yang.

The Yang family is the second-class top family of the Long'ao empire. The strong king is the top fighting force. There are less than ten strong king in their family.

If the death of emperor Yang is spread, the status of the Yang family will be affected, and even hostile forces may take the opportunity to attack, so the Yang family has to be cautious.

"Ladies and gentlemen, news has come from Murong family and fengluan city. No matter Murong cloud or fengluan fairy, they have already fallen."

"What do you think of it? According to common sense, it is more than enough for the three of us to join hands to destroy just one Gong Xiangheng. Now, why did such an accident happen? "

"Is Gong Xiangheng hiding his strength, or is there an accident we don't know?"

Yang Wenqing, the head of the Yang family, looks gloomy and asks coldly at the top of the audience.

He was very angry in his heart. He was extremely angry. The fall of a strong king was a great blow to the Yang family.

Although the Yang family didn't tell the Longao Empire about the death of Yang Tiandi, they couldn't hide it from the Murong family and fengluan. They also wanted to find out the truth.

However, after they contacted each other, they found that none of them knew the truth of the matter. They only knew that all the people who went to wushuangcheng had been destroyed.

"Master, it's hard to say about this, but I don't think Gong Xiangheng is likely to hide his strength. Most of all, he invited some experts to intervene in this matter. "

One of the old men with white hair and beard was silent for a long time, and the first one said.

As soon as his voice came out, it immediately aroused the agreement of the other senior officials.

"Master, I think it must be the same. A year ago, when Gong Xiangheng and Wang Fan took part in the meeting of friars of the nine kingdoms, their strength was only three levels of the kingdom. In this short period of one year, he could not break through to the fourth floor or even higher of the kingdom. ""Yes, someone must have helped Gong Xiangheng, but I don't know who helped him and what strength he has?"

"Master, we need to be considerate about this. If someone really helps Gong Xiangheng, we have to avenge him. The strength of that man is below the seventh floor of Wangjing, but once his strength exceeds the seventh floor of Wangjing, I'm afraid our Yang family will be in big trouble. "

"Well, I shouldn't have promised Murong Yun to join hands to destroy wushuangcheng. Originally, our Yang family just lost a little outstanding young generation, but now many elders sigh.

Yang Wenqing, the head of the Yang family, looks even worse when he hears this.

In fact, he held this family meeting today not to discuss the death of emperor Yang, but to discuss a series of subsequent events.

As the elder said, if someone really helped Gong Xiangheng and wanted to get justice for him, what should they do and how should they guard against it?

What's more, Wang Fan, do you want to kill him or not? After all, this matter, after all, has nothing to do with Wang Fan.

Thinking of this, Yang Wenqing asked, "then you say, that Wang Fan, we want to kill, do you want to move?"

"Of course, we have to kill. Everything starts because of this son. How can we feel at ease if we don't get rid of this son? What's more, he grew up a little too fast. "

"I've made an investigation. It took him less than ten years to come to Yuanmen, and he's already stepped into the eighth floor of the place from the ordinary mole ant. It's a terrible speed."

"And this son must report. Once he knows what happened in wushuangcheng, he will definitely come to him in the future. So, we have to get rid of him, and we will never have trouble. "

The elder said coldly.

Although Wang Fan grows up a little too fast, he can't threaten his Yang family at least now. Of course, if there is another three or five years, it is hard to say.

He never thought that Wang Fan had been involved in the wushuangcheng incident, let alone that it was Wang Fan's birth that directly led to the annihilation of the three sides.

After all, in their eyes, Wang Fan's eight level cultivation was not enough to do all this.

Almost as soon as the elder's voice fell, in the corner below, a humble middle-aged man stood up and said without any emotion,

"master, elder, Yang Shui is willing to go to the imperial capital and kill Wang Fan, so as to get rid of the trouble for our Yang family."

## **Chapter 1854**

The man who opened his mouth was named Yang Shui. If he hadn't opened his mouth, I'm afraid everyone would have ignored his existence.

He is just like the air, sitting in the corner without any sense of existence, even if you close your eyes, people below the fifth floor of the kingdom can not feel his existence.

Yang Shui's strength is only the second level of Wang Jing, but he is very good at assassination. His means of assassination, even those who are strong in the fourth level of Wang Jing, are extremely afraid.

Because he has assassinated the strong men of the four levels of cultivation in the Kingdom, and he has killed more than one of them. His means can be regarded as adverse.

"I think it's feasible. Wang Fan was brilliant at the meeting of nine friars and won the protection of the Empire. If you want to kill him in the capital, even if it is successful, you will take a huge risk. "

"If one can't do it well, he will even bear the anger of the Empire. But if Yang Shui comes out, there will be no problem."

"With Yang Shui's hidden means, even if he killed Wang Fan, he would not leave anything behind. At that time, even if the Empire suspects us, if there is no evidence, it will not be disorderly. "

Listening to Yang Shui's voice, one of the elders pondered a little and said directly.

If Wang fan doesn't become famous, they don't need any scruples to kill him. But now Wang Fan has become famous, and he is also the first monk of the nine countries. In this way, killing Wang Fanke will take risks.

Who they sent to kill Wang fan is a big problem. Because if one is not done well, it is likely to involve the Yang family.

Now Yang Shui's invitation is no longer a problem.

Yang Shui is a successful assassin of several powerful people in the four levels of Wang Jing. By his means, he killed Wang Fan, who has only eight levels of Wang Jing, without any effort.

"Well, let Yang Shui do it. Remember to be careful." Yang Wenqing, the owner of the family, nodded and agreed after a short thought.

"Now let's talk about how to prevent the things that help Gong Xiangheng strong. If we are not afraid of ten thousand, we are afraid of just in case. If there is such a man and he killed us in the Yang family, we should take precautions and take precautions as soon as possible. "

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while the Yang family is holding a family meeting, the Murong family and the fengluan family are also holding a family meeting.

But the difference is that the fengluan family no longer intends to intervene in this matter, and even more does not intend to continue to kill Wang Fan, after all, before the death of fengluan fairy, Wang

Fan and their fengluan family have no hatred.

The Murong family will not be able to survive. Whether it's the death of Murong hate or the death of Murong cloud, they all count on Wang Fan.

The Murong family sent Murong Qing, the Third Master of the family, to the capital of the emperor to kill Wang Fan.

Murong Qing's strength lies in the fifth floor of the Kingdom, which is several times stronger than Murong Yun's. with his strength, it's more than enough to kill Wang Fan. It's not a waste of effort.

The Murong family did not consider whether they would face the anger of the empire after killing Wang Fan.

The Murong family is different from the Yang family. The Murong family also has a backstage in the imperial family. As long as they pay a big price, they can completely avoid this consequence.

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Wang Fan didn't know that the Murong family and the Yang family were already plotting to kill him, and sent experts to the capital of the emperor. At this time, he was still immersed in cultivation, absorbing aura crazily to improve his cultivation.

With a large number of Lingshi turned into fly ash, Wang Fan's strength is steadily improving, but this improvement is extremely limited, which can be called a drop in the bucket.

I don't know whether his strength is too high, and the top grade spirit stone is of little use, or the resources he needs to consume in his cultivation are too huge. In short, the progress is not very great.

It took Wang Fan more than five months and hundreds of millions of spirit stones to upgrade his strength from eight levels to nine levels.

At the moment when he broke through the barrier and reached the Ninth level of his position, Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes flashed with a touch of essence.

Powerful. It's too powerful.

This kind of powerful feeling is at least several times more powerful than that of the eighth level.

Wang fan is sure that if he meets Lian Yanhao in ChiYan city again, he will be able to kill him easily with King level martial arts.

As for the three of Yang Tiandi, if he was against any one of them, even if he didn't use the king level martial arts, he could easily defeat them.

Wang Fan felt the surging power in his body, and his heart was rolling.

The Ninth level of Wei Jing is so terrible. If he reaches Wang Jing, will his strength be even worse?

"After more than five months, our strength has finally broken through to the Ninth level. It's less than a month since the opening of Sanhuang hall. It's time to go to the capital of the emperor. "

"San Huang Dian, Wu Teng Wang Guo, my king will win if he is in power! When I break through the Kingdom and come back, it's the time for Murong, Yang, fengluan and the three families to exterminate their families. "

Wang Fan's eyes were cold and he stepped out of the cave slowly.

After stepping out of the cave, Wang Fan's body flashed, turned into a rainbow, and ran quickly to the capital city. At this time, Wang Fan did not know that there were two people waiting for him outside the gate of the imperial city.

These two people, Yang Shui of the Yang family, are already Murong love of the Murong family.

However, Yang Shui and Murong Qing are not together at this time, and neither of them knows the existence of the other.

At this time, Yang Shui has become a peddler, stooping, selling all kinds of accessories.

He is just like ordinary people, without the slightest appearance, and his breath is completely introverted, without the slightest leakage.

His camouflage, even Murong Qing, was not detected at all without careful investigation.

This is the third month that Yang Shui has been setting up a stall. In these three months, he has been setting up a stall here all the time, but his eyes are looking at the people outside the gate of the city and those who come to the imperial city one after another.

Yang Shui didn't use mental power, because he knew that mental power had disadvantages. In case he met a vigilant person with strong mental power, he would feel his mental power.

At this time, Yang Shui seems to be an ordinary peddler, without any surprise.

Compared with Yang Shui's low-key potential, Murong's feeling is slightly high-key.

He lived in an inn outside the city. He sat at the window, sipping wine and looking at the monks going in and out.

Whether it is Murong Qing or Yang Shui, it has been confirmed that Wang Fan has not entered the capital at the moment, so they are waiting at the gate of the city.

Although there are four gates in the Imperial City, there is only one opening. Therefore, if Wang Fan wants to enter the city, this is the place he must pass.

Yang Shui is well hidden. Even after being exposed to the wind and sun for a few months, he has no impatience on his face. He has successfully turned into a peddler, and no one is aware that something is wrong with him.

Murong's feeling was not good. At first, he didn't care, just disdained. But with the passage of time, he was a little impatient, and his killing intention could not help but appear frequently.

In order to kill Wang Fan, who is only on the eighth floor of the Royal realm, he has been waiting here for several months for Murong Qing, the strong man on the fifth floor of the Royal realm, which he can't bear.

Just as Murong became more and more impatient and his murders were out of control, a young man slowly appeared outside the imperial capital.

## **Chapter 1855**

This man is wearing a purple robe, a long hair fluttering in the wind, handsome, but his body is full of dust color.

He, no one else, is Wang Fan.

Because Wang Fan didn't change his face this time, at the moment of seeing Wang Fan, Murong's eyes suddenly brightened, and a huge killing opportunity appeared on him.

"At last, I thought you wouldn't come." Murong clenched his teeth and murmured. He slowly opened the window and jumped down.

At the same time, Yang Shui, who was setting up the stall, had a sudden light in his eyes, but the light was soon restrained by him.

He is still doing his own thing, did not go to see Wang Fan even one eye, but his attention is completely focused on Wang Fan.

He won't rush, he's waiting for a chance, he'll kill!

At the moment when Murong Qing showed his intention to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan already felt it.

At the moment of feeling his killing intention, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed and suddenly looked at Murong's position.



At the same time, Murongqing has opened the window and jumped down quickly.

As soon as Wang fan saw Murong Qing, he knew that this guy was from Murong family.

Because Murongqing and Murongyun are very similar, but Murongyun is younger than Murongqing.

"Ha ha, little generation, go to die!" Murong feeling in the jump, there is no half nonsense.

His murderous plane soared wildly, and he directly poked out his hand, set off a powerful pressure, and then took pictures of Wang Fan madly.

Murongqing doesn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all. He wants to kill Wang Fan in the shortest time and then leave here.

In his opinion, it was enough to kill Wang Fan himself. With the strength of the five levels of his kingdom, Wang Fan, who has only one position, can't take over at all.

"The Murong family, the fifth floor of Wangjing, can really look up to Wang Fan! Murong Qing, Wang fan is the first person in the nine nation friars' assembly, who is protected by the Long'ao empire. "

"You are so aboveboard to kill me at the gate of this city, aren't you afraid to bear the anger of Longao Empire and implicate your Murong family?"

Wang Fan felt the power of Murong's hand, and his face suddenly changed!

The fifth floor of the Kingdom, even in the entire dragon and Austria Empire, is definitely the best of the best.

He really didn't expect that the Murong family would kill him at this time, this place, and sent such a strong person.

As for why Wang Fan knew that Murong Qing was a member of Murong family, it was because Murong Qing and Murong Yun were so similar that he could know each other's identity at a glance.

Wang Fan was not idle when he roared. He had already caught the limitless stick and attacked it crazily.

Although he can use the king level martial arts, it is a trump card. Only when he is surprised can he get the magic effect. And he didn't want to show his cards in front of so many people until he had to.

The sky splitting stick was frantically split out. In a moment, it collided with the big palm. With a bang, the weather was raging. Under the power of wild animals, Wang Fan spewed out a mouthful of blood, even though he had been thrown out.

His face turned pale in an instant, but there was unyielding in his eyes, and he cheered crazily,

"Murong Qing, you killed Wang fan so openly and justly, you just didn't pay attention to the Dragon empire. Your Murong love is over, and so is your Murong family. "

His voice is like a thunder, crazy into the city. He believed that after hearing his voice, someone would intervene in the RONO empire.

After all, even if Murong family has a backstage, it is also the gate of the imperial capital. Wang Fan was the first monk in the assembly of the nine kingdoms, and he was a figure protected by the Empire.

If he was killed in this way, wouldn't the Loong Empire have no face?

"Boy, you really have two talents. You can bear my Murong feeling's attack

"Don't play tricks on you. I know you want to attract the attention of the imperial experts, and then intervene."

"But I'm afraid it's too late. I'll kill you before they come. As long as you die, everything will not be a problem. "

Murong Qing was surprised to see that he didn't kill Wang Fan.

However, he soon realized that Wang Fan's strength was not eight levels, but nine levels.

What a terrible cultivation talent. He must die today.

Murong's heart of killing Wang Fan was stronger, and his face became gloomy at the same time.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan really took his attack, and his strength still had a breakthrough.

He did not expect that Wang Fan even knew that he was a member of Murong family and yelled out.

If Wang Fan didn't shout out, he could kill Wang Fan and leave without worry. Now, the impact is different.

Now everyone knows that the Murong family killed Wang Fan. If Wang fan is killed, the Murong family will definitely pay the price. Murong Qing thought so in his heart, but his hand was not slow. He saw his right hand suddenly stroke in the void. In a flash, a shining halberd appeared.

After the halberd appeared, it set off a huge killing momentum. With a wave of his right hand, it directly went to Wang Fan.

At this moment, the overwhelming power diffused out, and the faces of the people around did not

change much!

"King level martial arts, it's King level martial arts!"

"God, it seems that Wang fan is dead!"

"The Murong family is really cruel. It seems that he is determined to kill Wang Fan."

"What a pity for a genius."

For a moment, there was a lot of discussion and they were far away from each other.

Some of the people who are closer and weaker are directly affected. They have been seriously injured or even died just because of the aftereffect of the killing force.

Not far away, Yang Shui has already left the spot, hiding in the crowd to watch the scene.

He wanted to do it, but now he doesn't seem to need it.

"King level martial arts?" At this moment, Wang Fan's face also changed greatly!

It is conceivable that the power of the king level martial arts developed by murongqing is so powerful.

He didn't dare to talk nonsense any more. Endless ferocity appeared on his face. He suddenly grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand, and his aura was frantically vented at the same time.

"Seven kill Liuyun Dao, break it for me!" Wang Fan's face is ferocious and roars wildly!

Looking at this scene, people around changed their face again!

It's King level martial arts again. I didn't expect that Wang Fan also controlled King level martial arts!

However, no one is optimistic about Wang Fan.

After all, Murong Qing is a super strong man in the fifth floor of Wang Jing, while Wang fan is only in the ninth floor of Wang Jing. The gap in strength is too big.

Boom!

There was another explosion, and the crazy waves rolled out and swept around. Within ten miles, they had been destroyed into a mess in an instant.

There are countless friars, directly died in the terrible aftereffect, die not in peace!

If it wasn't for the imperial capital, it would have affected even the city.

Wang Fan spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood again and flew backwards. However, at the moment of flying backwards, he had already grabbed several pills and swallowed them into his mouth. Then he quickly sacrificed himself to the spaceship, jumped up and galloped towards the distance.

At the moment of escaping, his voice of ice and cold, which seemed to come from the depths of Jiuyou, also spread, "Murong family, I Wang Fan remember, I Wang Fan swear, in this life, I will destroy Murong family!"

Listening to the icy voice, those friars who were lucky not to be affected all around could not help but feel chilly.

### **Chapter 1856**

"If you want to run, where is it so easy? Today, you will die!" Murong feeling the same gloomy smile, a wave of his hand, in an instant that smoke has dissipated.

At the same time, he directly ascended, the whole person turned into a rainbow, and quickly chased Wang fan out.

At this time, Murong's face is gloomy, and the killing intention in his heart is still crazy.

He didn't expect that he didn't kill Wang Fan after he showed his king level skills.

If he only killed Wang Fan at the order of his family, now he has the heart to kill Wang Fan.

It's just nine levels of territory. It's so hard to deal with. If Wang Fan's strength reaches the realm of the king, how good is it?

Wang Fan was on the spaceship, his whole body was stained with blood, and his eyes were cold.

He didn't expect that the Murong family was so bold that they dared to kill him at the gate of the city.

If he hadn't had an adventure along the way and got two kinds of King level martial arts skills, I'm afraid he would have fallen in love with Murong.

At this time, Wang Fan's hatred of the Murong family has been strong to the extreme. In the future, the Murong family will be the first one he wants to kill.

Outside the city gate.

Yang Shui looks at Wang Fan, who is going away quickly. There is a trace of disappointment in his eyes.

Originally, he thought that he didn't need to kill Wang Fan, but now he thinks highly of Murong Qing.

Although Murong Qing has gone after Wang Fan now, he has an intuition that Murong Qing can't kill Wang Fan.

Wang fan runs all the way and Murong Qing pursues it. But with the passage of time, Murong Qing's face is more and more gloomy.

Because Rao Shi has already exerted his speed to the extreme, but the distance between Rao Shi and Wang fan is not only not getting closer, but also getting farther and farther away.

"Where did the boy get this kind of magic weapon of spaceship? I can't even chase him." Murong murmured to himself, killing more.

If he knew that Wang Fan's spaceship was obtained from Murong hen's space ring after killing him, he would spit blood.

More than an hour later, Murong Qing has completely lost the trace of Wang Fan, he had to stop.

"Wang Fan, I don't believe you won't come to the Sanhuang hall. Murongqing is waiting for you at the gate of the city, unless you don't come! "

Murong murmured and looked at the direction of Wang Fan's disappearance. Then he flashed back to the capital.

Now he has no way, can only be the same as before, once again waiting.

However, he knows that his means may not be able to work. After all, Wang Fan has taken precautions.

After Murong Qing returned to the gate of the city, it caused the shock of the monks again.

They don't have to think about it at all. They also know that Murong Qing didn't kill Wang Fan, otherwise, he would never have returned.

With a slight sigh, Yang Shui entered the capital of the emperor.

Wang Fan didn't know how long he had been running. Until he felt that he couldn't hold on, he found a place to hide.

His eyes, the emergence of a monstrous hatred, "Murong family, this account I Wang Fan remember, we'll see!"

Wang Fan bit his teeth and murmured, then quickly began to heal and recover.

This event, let him realize his own strength once again.

Although he was able to dominate under the king's Kingdom, and he was not afraid to face the two and one levels of the Kingdom, he could face the six levels of the Kingdom, but he could hardly fight back.

He wants to improve his strength, he wants to improve his accomplishments, he doesn't want to be chased like this any more!

Time is in a hurry. In the blink of an eye, a month's time flies by. In a month's time, Wang Fan's strength has finally recovered completely after spending countless elixirs.

Fortunately, he was a alchemist himself, and robbed a lot of spirit grass. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to recover from such a serious injury in a month.

At the same time, Murong Qing also waited for a month at the gate of the city, but did not wait for Wang Fan at all.

This month, an imperial expert came out to investigate the matter and tried to take Murong Qing away. However, under the operation of Murong family, the imperial expert didn't do anything about Murong Qing, so the matter was settled.

Now, there are only three days left to open the Sanhuang hall.

In the past three days, there were more monks going in and out of the capital city, and Murong Qing's mental power has been completely spread, carefully checking everyone.

But, in the end, nothing.

As for Yang Shui, he was no longer at the gate of the city, but in the city and lurked in the city.

On this day, a middle-aged friar in his fifties came from the capital city. He was ordinary in appearance and had nothing to do with it.

His appearance immediately attracted Murong Qing's attention.

It's just that Rao Shi Murong's mental strength didn't find any abnormality in this middle-aged monk. Finally, the middle-aged friars and all the friars entered the capital city safely.

This middle-aged monk is no other than Wang Fan.

At the moment when he realized Murong's mental power, a violent intention of killing appeared in his heart, but on the surface he didn't show any.

He is not the opponent of Murong Qing, and he has no strength to revenge.

Wang Fan soon entered the capital of the emperor, and then stayed in an inn.

He didn't rush to report to the city Lord's mansion, because he didn't know whether there were other enemies hiding in the dark around the city Lord's mansion.

The most important thing is that Murong Qing killed him at the gate of the city that day, but now he still dares to stay at the gate of the city and is safe.

From this matter, Wang Fan has already known that there must be an expert behind Murong Qing. Otherwise, how dare Murong love be so unscrupulous?

Therefore, Wang Fan plans to show up as he is when the Sanhuang hall is opened. He doesn't want to make trouble.

After all, there are still three days to go before the opening of Sanhuang hall. If his identity is exposed, Murong's master behind Murong's feelings will help him secretly. Even in the capital of the emperor, he is still very dangerous.

At the gate of the Lord's mansion, Yang Shui is here. But this time, he is a beggar.

He knew that if Wang Fan didn't die, he would definitely come to the city master's mansion to report and enter the Sanhuang hall, so he lurked here.

It's very risky to kill Wang Fan here, but Yang Shui is not afraid of risks. For him, the greater the risk, the more interesting it is.

He didn't worry about the risk after killing Wang Fan, but worried that Wang Fan didn't appear, or that he couldn't kill Wang Fan with a single blow.

Three days passed in a hurry, and this day finally arrived at the opening day of Sanhuang hall.

The top 100 friars of the nine countries came to the city Lord's mansion in turn, showed their jade cards and stepped in.

In addition to the top 100 who were qualified to enter the Sanhuang hall, some idle friars also arrived at the city master's residence. But they did not enter, but gathered in the gate of the Lord's house.

Some of them are to pay homage to the style of the former hundred friars, and some are to see if Wang Fan will appear today.

Yang Shui, who turned into a beggar, became more serious at this moment. His eyes covered by his hair swept to the monks, looking for the trace of Wang Fan.

## **Chapter 1857**

Wang Fan mingled in the crowd, and soon came to the gate of the Lord's mansion.

He was still the middle-aged monk, and did not return to his original appearance.

After arriving at the gate of the city Lord's mansion, Wang Fan didn't rush to remove his disguise and enter the city Lord's mansion. Instead, he scanned among the monks and around the city Lord's mansion.

Soon, Wang Fan's eyes are suddenly a coagulation, he saw the embodiment of the beggars Yang Shui.

Originally, there was no problem with the potential of poplar water, and there was no flaw.

However, he gave Wang Fan a very familiar feeling. It is this familiar feeling that makes Wang Fan more alert.

When he was trying to recall where he had seen Yang Shui, his mental power had swept towards him quickly.

This sweep doesn't matter. Wang Fan was shocked to find that this man was a strong man in the second level of the kingdom.

The second floor of Wangjing, beggar?

Wang Fan heart sneer, if this person has no problem, it is ghost.

At the same time, Wang Fan finally remembered why he was familiar with this man. This person is a hawker who set up a stall at the gate of the city a month ago.

But Wang fan is not sure whether this person is hiding in order to deal with him. However, whether it is to deal with him or not, he must be on guard against this person.

Wang Fan thought so, and then continued to check to the rest of the people, until no suspicious person was found, then he left.

He went to a deserted corner, quickly changed his clothes, restored his original appearance, and ran to the Lord's mansion again.

This time, Wang fan is to go in to report, and then into the three waste hall.

The three wasteland hall involves whether Wang fan can get the fruit of Wuteng king and break through the Kingdom, so Wang Fan must go in.

Otherwise, if he doesn't get Wuteng wangguo, he is likely to be stuck in the ninth floor of the territory all his life, unable to break through.



"Look, Wang Fan."

"Wang Fan, the first member of the nine nation friars' assembly, didn't expect him to come."

"I heard that a month ago, Murong Qing of Murong family sniped him at the gate of the city, but he escaped. I didn't expect that he would recover so quickly and dare to come. "

"Isn't Murong Qing always at the gate of the city? Didn't he find him?"

"Well, elder martial brother Wang fan is the first of the nine nation friars' assembly. Where can he be so easy to kill? That Murong feeling King realm six layers, don't also can't kill. Elder martial brother Wang fan is the one I admire most. "

Those friars who gathered at the gate of the city Lord's mansion were shocked when they saw Wang Fan's appearance. They were all talking about everything.

Some people are surprised when they look at Wang Fan, some worship, and some jealousy.

After all, the first place of the nine nation friars' assembly was a great honor, which also established Wang Fan's prestige and status.

Wang Fan listened to the comments of many monks, but his face did not change at all. He strode directly towards the gate of the city.

However, most of his mind was put on Yang Shui, who turned into a beggar.

Wang Fan had to be alert because he was so good at concealment.

The friars didn't show any displeasure when they saw that Wang Fan's eyes were not squinting and strode toward the city Lord's mansion. On the contrary, they took the initiative to give way.

Have strength, go where will be respected, even if Wang Fan ignored them.

When Yang Shui saw Wang Fan, his face changed, and then his turbid eyes suddenly brightened.

There was no abnormality on his surface, but his aura roared like a wild animal. At the same time, his muscles and nerves began to tense, ready to attack at any time.

Wang fan is 2000 meters away from him at the moment. If he has not seen Wang Fan's strength with his own eyes, he is sure to kill him with one blow.

But that day saw Wang Fan and Murong sentiment war, Yang Shui did not grasp. So Yang Shui did not start immediately, but continued to wait like a wolf.

He is waiting for Wang Fan to step into the kilometer. Once Wang Fan steps into the kilometer away from him, he is absolutely sure to kill Wang Fan.

He Yang Shui, has this self-confidence!

While Yang Shui is quietly calculating and waiting for the right time, Wang Fan's mind has been completely tense, although his appearance is as usual.

He felt a dangerous breath. Although the breath was inexplicable, Wang Fan believed it.

He was attentive to Yang Shui, and his aura began to roar, ready to take action at any time.

Two thousand meters,

one thousand five hundred meters,

one thousand two hundred meters,

one thousand one hundred meters,

with Wang Fan's slow walking forward, and with the distance between them getting closer and closer, Wang Fan's sense of danger became more and more strong.

At this time, he had determined that the dangerous feeling came from Yang Shui.

But the friars around didn't notice the subtle atmosphere at all. They were still staring at Wang Fan with adoration and talking about it. In this way, Wang Fan soon stepped into the distance of Yangshui kilometers.

When he stepped into the distance of 1000 meters, Yang Shui suddenly moved!

I saw his hands suddenly from the ground, the whole person just like a creeping cheetah jumped up.

The violent killing power diffused in this instant, and his whole person turned into a streamer, fighting against Wang Fan crazily.

At this moment, he was like a wild animal, his whole body was full of bloodthirsty terror.

His eyes, also fixed on Wang Fan, as if fixed on the prey.

At this time, it seems that Wang fan is the only prey left in his whole world.

Come on, it's so fast!

Yang Shui's speed has reached the acme, it's incredible.

Just in a moment, he had rushed to Wang Fan, and his right middle sleeve knife suddenly threw out and stabbed Wang Fan in the head.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and felt the killing again. His face changed slightly.

If he didn't know in advance that there was something wrong with Yang Shui, he would have been vigilant. Maybe he would have been seriously injured or even killed again.

But now, the other party wants to kill him, but it is not so easy.

Almost at the moment when Yang Shui flashed and rushed to Wang Fan, Wang Fan followed him. He grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand.

At the moment when Yang Shui approaches him and the sleeve knife stabs his head, the shadow knife in his hand has also been waved out.

When!

There was a loud noise, and the two stepped back.

Yang Shui's face suddenly changed. He didn't expect that he failed in this attack. Wang Fan responded in advance.

You know, he is very confident in his speed. Within kilometers, he can't react to his assassination.

When he failed, Yang Shui knew immediately that it was impossible for him to kill Wang Fan at the gate of the city Lord's mansion. He had to leave here as soon as possible.

Think of here, Yang Shui almost no hesitation, body suddenly jumped up, then toward the distance quickly ran out.

His action is extremely decisive, without the slightest bit of procrastination.

However, looking at this scene, Wang Fan sneered, "since it's here, why hurry to go! You've given me a knife. You have to take my knife. As the saying goes, it's good to come instead of going

With the sound, the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand has been rolled up again and chopped down towards the distant Yang Shui.

Seven kill Liuyun sword!

**Chapter 1858**

Wang Fan was killed by Murong, and now he is assassinated by Yang Shui. He has been angry for a long time.

Murong Qing has no way, he is not an opponent. But Yang Shui is just the second floor of Wang Jing. Even if Wang fan can't kill him, he can give it to him.

He wants to tell everyone that anyone who is not so good at assassinating him, and anyone who wants to kill him, should be ready for his crazy counterattack.

Almost at the moment when Yang Shui turns around and runs away, Wang Fan shows his seven kill Liuyun sword which has been brewing for a long time.

The seven kill Liuyun sword spreads out. The terrible killing power spreads instantly and spreads all around. The sharp edge of the sword is frantically chopped towards Yang Shui.

At this moment, Yang Shui only felt that he was locked by a crazy killing, and his mind was cold.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be so decisive, should be so quick to show such a strong martial arts.

Yang Shui didn't dare to hesitate at all. He didn't want to run away any more. Instead, he turned around crazily. His two fingers were in the center of his eyebrows and blood was rushing in his mouth. A black Zen stick emerged from his hand and waved it fiercely at Wang Fan.

Boom!

The huge waves blew up and rampant madly. Yang Shui only felt a pain all over his body, and spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood again, directly flying backwards. As for the Zen stick in his hand, it was directly cut into two pieces by the shadow knife and fell to the ground.

At this moment, Yang Shui's heart sank and his whole body suddenly cooled down.

He knew that he was finished. I'm afraid it's impossible for him to leave the capital alive today.

The friars around looked at the scene, and after a short period of stupefaction, they were shocked.

No one thought that someone would kill Wang Fan at the gate of the Lord's mansion.

If Murong Qing killed Wang fan outside the city on that day, it was already a provocation to the Long'ao empire. Yang Shui's move was a slap in the face.

How brave is it to kill Wang Fan in the Imperial City, and still at the gate of the Lord's mansion?

Wang Fan didn't think so much. After a serious attack on Yang Shui, he was planning to abandon this

person regardless of everything, and then asked about his identity.

But at this time, a figure suddenly appeared in the air, full of majestic voice rolling out, "who is so presumptuous, dare to do it outside my Lord's mansion?"

Wang Fan felt the pressure and immediately looked up.

I saw a black robed old man with white hair and whiskers, standing in the air with a cold face and endless killing in his eyes.

His eyes in Wang Fan and Yang Shui between the continuous scan, just that look, make Wang Fan feel an extreme danger.

Wang Fan looked at the old man, his face suddenly changed, and quickly said, "this elder, I am the first Wang Fan of the nine nation friars' assembly. I don't know who he is, and why he wanted to assassinate me."

"In order to protect myself, I have no choice but to fight back. If I break the rules of the Lord's mansion, I hope I can forgive you."

The old man in black robe listened to this and looked at Wang Fan. The chill immediately disappeared. Then he looked coldly at Yang Shui.

He didn't doubt Wang Fan's words at all. After all, not everyone dares to pretend to be the first in the assembly of nine friars.

Moreover, he did not believe that Wang Fan had the courage to lie in front of the public and outside his city Lord's house.

The old man looked at the pale water and asked, "but is that so?"

His voice is full of dignity. Even Yang Shui has a sense of powerlessness under that dignity. However, Yang Shui did not speak, but rather helpless and unwilling to lower his head.

No doubt he acquiesced to what Wang Fan said.

"It seems that's right. You are so brave. You dare to assassinate the first monk of nine countries outside our Lord's mansion. Do you think there is no one in our Lord's mansion?"

With a cold smile and no nonsense, the old man clapped directly at Yang Shui.

Rolling Tianwei reverberates in the space. Yang Shui has no chance to react at all. He just listens to a bang, which has completely turned into meat mud under that palm.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, the pupil can't help but suddenly shrink, in the heart emerged a chill.

He realized these four words again.

The old man didn't ask Yang Shui's identity at all, let alone why he wanted to kill Wang Fan. Just because he broke the rules, he was directly afraid of death. His power and hegemony were obvious.

"Since you are the first member of the assembly of nine friars, please come with me. Just as it happens, all the others have arrived except for you

After the old man slapped Yang Shui to death, he said a word to Wang Fan, and then flashed into the Lord's mansion.

Wang Fan quickly followed him, but he did not dare to follow him. Instead, he walked in on foot from the gate of the Lord's mansion.

In this place of the jungle, Wang Fan's strength is not strong enough to crush everything. He must be careful. The old man in mid air looked at Wang Fan's action and nodded slightly, obviously satisfied with Wang Fan's performance.

He can't see people who are arrogant and arrogant because of their achievements.

Although Wang Fan was the first member of the nine nation friars' assembly, he did not show any arrogance and arrogance, which he appreciated very much.

By the time Wang Fan arrived at the martial arts training ground of the city Lord's mansion, seventy or eighty monks had already arrived.

These 70 or 80 people, or cross knee meditation, or in small groups, or careful, in a word, look different.

Wang Fan glanced around, and soon saw that with his help, he entered the top 100 bloody butchers.

However, Tu yispear at this time was no longer arrogant and overbearing when there were no twin cities.

He was alone in a corner, head down, silent, very careful.

After seeing the arrival of Wang Fan, his eyes were slightly bright, and he quickly walked towards Wang Fan.

After Tu yispear, without the help of Wang Fan, he would not have been able to enter the top 100, let alone get into the Sanhuang hall.

He also really realized that there are people out there and there is heaven out there. It can be said that

anyone who comes out of the room can kill him and kill him. He has no arrogant capital at all.

Wang Fan, smiling at TU yispear, did not speak. He stood in a position and began to wait.

Wang Fan's appearance naturally attracted the attention of the rest of the monks, but most of them nodded at Wang Fan's kindness with a strong fear in their eyes.

When they were fighting for the top 100, they were deeply impressed by Wang Fan's great power.

In addition, a month ago, Wang Fan was able to survive under the powerful attack of the powerful people on the sixth floor of the kingdom. This is not what they can do at all.

As time went by, more and more monks came. When the time turned to 9 am, 91 people came to report, and only nine people were absent.

The old man with black robe, who had slapped Yang Shui to death, appeared again and said slowly to the crowd,

"now it's time. Let's go to the entrance of the secret place of Sanhuang hall. As for those monks who have not yet arrived, we will wait and let others take their place. "

The old man said, with a wave of his right hand, a spaceship appeared on the ground. After the hatch of the spaceship was opened, Wang Fan and others boarded one by one.

## **Chapter 1859**

After Wang Fan and his party boarded the spaceship, the spaceship immediately rose into the sky, turned into a rainbow, poured into the clouds and disappeared into the thick sky.

The friars gathered outside the city master's mansion, looking at the ship which had been poured into the clouds and disappeared in the blink of an eye, all of them had a look of envy in their eyes.

They know that Wang Fan and others have left, and they have gone to the entrance to the Sanhuang hall.

Sanhuang hall is the secret place that all the monks of the Long'ao Empire dream of. Unfortunately, they don't have that chance.

At the moment when Wang Fan and his party disappeared, in the palace, somewhere in the ancient hall, an old man with a face of vicissitudes sat on a chair with a very gloomy face.

Below him, there are three people, each of whom is very strong and has reached the Ninth level. But they all bowed their heads and looked extremely respectful.

This old man is not the royal family, but even in the royal family, his status is also very high, second only

to the few princes.

He is also the backing of Murong family. No one remembers his name and taboo, but everyone calls him "honglao".

Whether it's Murong's alliance with Yang's and Feng Luan's killing Gong Xiangheng, or Murong's aboveboard killing Wang fan outside the imperial capital, it's old Hong.

It can be seen from this that Mr. Hong's position in the royal family.

Originally, Hong always planned to find a chance to kill Wang Fan after he entered the imperial capital city and lived there. But he didn't think that Wang Fan was so cunning and the emperor's capital that Yi Rong entered.

Moreover, after Yirong entered the capital of the emperor and lived there, Wang Fan did not show his identity. Instead, he did not show his identity outside the gate of the Lord's mansion until the Sanhuang hall was opened.

In this way, even though he has made all the preparations, there is no room for him to perform.

After all, no matter how strong and powerful he is, he can't kill Wang Fan in front of the city Lord's mansion.

"Now that Wang Fan and his party have set out?" At a certain moment, Mr. Hong slowly raised his head and asked the three people below.

"Yes, they have set out, they have just set out." One of the men raised his head and replied respectfully.

"How many places are free this time?" Hong Lao's eyes drooped and asked again.

"Thirteen places are vacant." The man replied respectfully again.

"Thirteen places." Old Hong murmured, "well, I'll fight for three places for you, so that you can enter the three wasteland halls together."

"But you must remember that you must kill Wang Fan at all costs after entering the Sanhuang temple. Can you hear me clearly?"

Three people listen to this words, although early have expected, but in the eyes is still difficult to restrain the emergence of ecstasy.

"Listen up!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Hong. Wang fan can't walk out of the Sanhuang Temple alive!"



"If the three of us join hands, even if his fighting power goes against the sky, he will surely die!"

They forbore the ecstasy and said firmly.

"Good!" Old Hong nodded with satisfaction, no longer talking nonsense, but a right hand roll, a strong wind has suddenly appeared, completely covering the hall, when the wind dissipated, the four of them have completely disappeared.

At the same time that the four of them disappeared, the family forces of the Long'ao Empire also used their relations one after another to fight for the 13 vacant places.

After all, Wuteng wangguo is too important, and it is related to the birth of the powerful in the kingdom. Naturally, no one wants to miss this opportunity.

Wang fan doesn't know all this. At this time, he is on the spaceship, looking at the void outside through the window.

Now his strength has reached the Ninth level of Wei Jing. As long as he gets Wuteng Wang Guo, he can refine the broken Wang Dan and break through to Wang Jing at one stroke.

Therefore, this Wuteng King fruit, he is in the potential to get!

More than an hour later, the spaceship fell down in the depths of a huge mountain range that could not be seen.

Within a few miles of this place, there was no one to smoke, and there was no grass around.

It's really hard for Wang Fan to believe that this is the entrance of the Sanhuang hall.

"The secret place of Sanhuang hall will open in three hours. You wait here first." The old man glanced at Wang Fan and his party, said a word, and then sat down with his knees crossed.

Wang Fan and his party did not talk nonsense. They found a place to sit down and began to wait.

This kind of waiting did not last long. More than an hour later, three young people who seemed to be in their thirties appeared here.

After the three men appeared, they each took out a jade card in their hands and gave the old man a look. After the old man nodded and agreed, they sat aside.

Wang fan knows that most of these three people are the ones who occupy the vacant places.

Wang Fan didn't care too much about them. He just glanced at them and ignored them.

But just after he took back his sight for more than ten breaths, he suddenly realized that one of the three people's eyes inadvertently swept him, and a deep hidden murderer appeared in it. If it were not for Wang Fan's extreme sensitivity to the killing, I'm afraid he would not have been able to detect it.

He was immediately stunned and silently noticed the three men.

He didn't know the three people, let alone offend them. But now, there is a person to show his murder, this thing is strange.

Under Wang Fan's attention, he soon found the problem.

These three people were all intending to kill him, but they were all deeply hidden. If Wang Fan hadn't paid close attention to them and had been extremely sensitive to their intention, it would not have been easy to find them.

"They can come by occupying the quota and show their intention to kill me. Most of these three people are related to the Murong family backstage in the rumor."

Wang Fan sighed in his heart, and soon analyzed the situation.

After all, there are only so many people he has offended, and among those he has offended, those with such background are even rarer, so it's not hard to guess.

In the next two hours, another ten people came one after another. Among these ten people, there are men and women, and their strength is not weak, but none of them is strong.

When the old man saw that there were just a hundred people, he slowly stood up and said, "although the Sanhuang hall has many resources and opportunities, it also has huge risks, so you should be careful."

"And I also want to make it clear that although our empire claims that Sanhuang temple is the secret place of our empire, it is not so."

"All the 18 empires in Jiaoyu have entrances to Sanhuang temple, and all have talents to enter. Therefore, the competition will be more cruel."

"Although you are all the top talents of our Longao Empire, you should know that there is a heaven outside and there are people outside. Remember not to be arrogant or greedy."

"Well, I've said all I can. Next, I'm going to start this battle."

The old man said, grabbing out a token with purple light in his right hand.

His right hand was holding a jade card, and his left hand made a strange seal.

Soon, waves emerged from his left hand, poured into the token, and then surged out of the token and dispersed in the sky.

After more than ten breaths, a huge purple light door appeared in the space.

That purple light door is not big, can only allow two people to pass, but it is full of a vast atmosphere of vicissitudes.

At this time, the old man's face was already a little pale. He suddenly said, "what are you doing? Don't you hurry in?"

Hearing this, people were stunned at first, then suddenly rose up and rushed into the light door.

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Wang Fan also did not neglect, body into a streamer, quickly rushed to the purple light door.

However, his mental power has been closely scanning the three people who showed their intention to kill him.

Although he knew that the three men couldn't do it here, he had to be careful.

The three people see Wang Fan rushed to the purple light door, also no longer hesitated, one by one soared up, crazy rushed past.

However, their speed was obviously much slower than Wang Fan. After Wang Fan rushed into the purple light gate, there were two more people entering, so it was their turn.

When Wang Fan rushed into the purple light gate, he felt a dizzy feeling, and then appeared in a dark forest.

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as he appeared, a huge shadow came to Wang Fan's face, and a strong sense of crisis came to Wang Fan's mind.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed. Without any hesitation, he shot away from the side.

Almost as soon as he left the spot, a loud bang had burst from his previous position, and then a huge hole appeared.

Wang Fan looked up and found that the attack on him was a tiger like monster.

This monster, tiger head and lion, has a pair of wings on the back. It looks very strange.

At this time, its body slightly arched, a pair of tiger eyes staring at Wang Fan, bloody mouth open, revealing its sharp fangs, it seems to be brewing the next attack.

Wang Fan looked at the monster and was stunned. Because he found that the monster had the strength of a monk in the kingdom.

"Roar!"

Just as Wang Fan stares at the monster and looks at it, the monster suddenly roars again, and its hind hooves suddenly step on the ground and thump. The whole body immediately turns into a streamer and pours madly at Wang Fan.

An extremely bloodthirsty and ferocious breath emerged from his body, giving a sense of numbness to his scalp.

"Beast, seek death!" Wang Fan gave a cold smile. This time, however, he didn't retreat. Instead, he suddenly grabbed the shadow knife and slashed the monster with a wave.

He didn't use any martial arts, but he burst out all his strength!

Seeing this, the monster didn't flinch. Instead, his front paw suddenly poked at the shadow knife.

There was a local noise. The blade and claw collided and made a harsh sound. Then, the monster roared. The sharp front claw had been abruptly cut and spattered with blood.

In the fierce pain, the tiger could not help but whine, issued a low cry of pain.

At this time, Wang Fan has suddenly seized the opportunity, shadow knife once again crazy volume out.

This time, more powerful!

The fierce killing power swept away, and the shadow knife passed like lightning, directly through the throat of the monster.

In the shadow knife across the throat of the moment, the monster that huge tiger eyes suddenly a stare, instantly round.

A moment later, it suddenly splashed a bright blood sword at its throat, and its huge body fell to the ground with a roar, and died in an instant!

Wang Fan Light swept this monster one eye, does not hurry to dig down its in vivo animal nucleus, is planning to leave, but at this time, his vision is suddenly solidified.

In front of him, about 100 meters away, three crystal clear flowers are blooming slowly.

"Bingyinghua?" Wang Fan's eyes suddenly brightened when he saw the three flowers.

Bingyinghua, though not so high-level, has a miraculous effect in healing and restoring aura. Even for those who are strong in the king's realm, it also has a great effect.

Wang Fan didn't expect that he had just entered the three wasteland hall when he saw such spirit grass. Doesn't this mean that the Sanhuang hall is really full of spiritual grass and opportunities?

At the same time, Wang Fan finally knew why the monster was here and attacked him. Obviously, the monster was the one who guarded the spirit grass, and also regarded Wang Fan as the one who robbed the spirit grass.

Wang Fan smiles, but he doesn't care. He is going to take away the Bingying flower. Suddenly, three rainbow come from a distance.

"Wow, what a beautiful flower. I love this one. It's mine." After the three men landed, the only woman immediately said excitedly.

She didn't look at Wang Fan from the beginning to the end. She seemed to regard Wang Fan as the air.

This woman is wearing a light blue dress, graceful, quite beautiful. However, her lips are very thin, and the corner of her eyes is sharp. At first sight, she is mean and merciless.

The two men beside her were both handsome and obviously adored her. What's more, their clothes are black and white, forming a sharp contrast, which is quite interesting.

"Since my younger martial sister likes it, I'll pick it for her right away." When the man in black heard the woman's words, he immediately patted his chest and said.

However, before his words fell, the man in white was already flashing and rushed to the three ice flowers. Obviously, although the man in white didn't speak much, he was obviously more cunning. Looking at this scene, the man in black was so angry that he could not help squeezing his fists, but he didn't say anything more and didn't rush up to fight with the man in white.

Wang Fan looked at the man in white who rushed to bingyinghua, his eyes twinkled with a touch of coldness, and said coldly, "are you too much? I found the Bingying flower, and I hunted the guardian monster. "

"You didn't make any effort, and you didn't even ask me. Do you want to take away the bingyinghua

Wang Fan's voice is extremely indifferent, and his heart is set off bursts of killing.

These three people, in addition to the woman's strength in the territory of eight, the other two people's strength in the territory of nine, is very strong. However, Wang Fan did not meet them. Obviously, they were not monks of the Long'ao empire.

"Oh?" Listening to Wang Fan's voice, the figure of the man in white suddenly turned back and stared at Wang Fan.

At the same time, the man in black and the mean woman looked at Wang Fan as if they were just aware of Wang Fan's existence.

"What are you, aunt? I'm arrogant and overbearing. What can you do?"

"If you dare to say that my aunt is arrogant and overbearing, I will kneel down and kowtow to apologize immediately, otherwise I will directly abolish your cultivation and treat you as a dog."

After a short period of dull, the woman screamed sharply again, and the excitement in her eyes was swept away. Instead, there was only endless cold.

She has already seen Wang Fan's accomplishments, and her position is nine levels.

She hasn't paid attention to this cultivation. After all, her two elder martial brothers are both powerful and powerful.

"What did you say? You want me to kneel down and apologize? Otherwise, I will abandon my cultivation and treat me like a dog? "

Wang Fan's eyes are even colder. When he looks at the woman, he can't help but think of the arrogant girl he met in the sea of demons. These two women are just a virtue.

"Yes, aunt, I just want you to kneel down and apologize. I'll count to three. If you don't kneel down, you'll be responsible for the consequences!" The woman shrieked and began to count.