

Mighty Sk 1921

Chapter 1921

This woman is wearing a white dress with snow like skin. She has a pretty face and a graceful figure. She can be called the most beautiful woman.

Her figure is also extremely tall, and her body is full of a cold and noble temperament.

Her whole person feels like the green lotus on the top of the snow mountain, holy, noble and inviolable.

This woman's appearance, immediately make the presence of those arrogant, breathing can't help but slightly hasty up.

However, they just looked at the girl, then quickly lowered their heads, did not dare to look again, as if they were deeply afraid of desecrating the holy fairy.

"Uncle eight." After she appeared, she didn't even look at the talented people present. She just nodded slightly to Yu Baye, and then sat on the other side. As for Wang Fan, she also ignored him automatically.

Wang Fan just glanced at the woman and then turned away.

Although this woman is extremely beautiful and noble, she has nothing to do with him. Naturally, he doesn't have much desire to make friends with her.

Although the woman didn't look Wang Fan in the eye, she took Wang Fan's every move into her eyes.

You know, which one of the people present is not dignified and well-dressed? Wang Fan's dress naturally stands out from the rest of the crowd. It's hard not to attract her attention.

She saw Wang Fan's performance and frowned slightly. She was surprised, but she didn't speak.

Yu eight Ye didn't seem to notice Wang Fan's performance. He laughed and said, "niece, you are here at last."

"Come on, uncle eight, I'd like to introduce you. This is Wang Fan, who is the first of the nine nation friars' Congress and is about to enter the Wangdu holy Academy for further study."

After that, he pointed to Wang Fan again, "Wang Fan, she is the favorite little princess of the current emperor of our Longao empire. Yu yexue, you should be close to her."

With that, Yu Ba Ye blinked at Wang Fan's disrespectful eyes.

Wang Fan listened to these words, although he had a guess in his heart, he could not help but feel a shock in his heart.

It turned out to be the princess of the Dragon Austria empire. This identity is really noble.

If the eighth master of Yu didn't introduce him, he might be too lazy to pay attention to Yu yexue. But the eighth master of Yu has already introduced him. If he doesn't, he will be very impolite.

Wang Fan stood up and said to Yu yexue, "I've seen Princess Wang Fan."

"You're welcome." Yu yexue nodded slowly. Her voice was cold, she could not hear the slightest anger, nor the slightest desire to make friends with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't mind. He sat down slowly and continued to drink by himself.

Looking at this scene, Yu could not help frowning slightly. In his opinion, although Wang Fan's cultivation talent is good, his EQ is really poor. He didn't take the initiative to show it at such a good opportunity.

You know, today's party is specially prepared for Wang Fan and Yu yexue.

If the two people get closer, or even fall in love, it would be better. Yuye Xuegui is a princess. Can't Wang Fan let Yuye take the initiative?

However, Wang Fan did not speak, he could not remind Wang Fan, otherwise it would be too obvious.

"Princess your highness, in the lower palace tyrant, bravely respecting the princess."

Wang fan doesn't show solicitude, but it doesn't mean that others don't show solicitude either. Gong Baqian of the palace family is the first to stand up, and his eyes are slightly blazing.

In today's Dragon Olympic Empire, Yu yexue is still a single princess.

Yu yexue was not only favored by the emperor, but also beautiful and intelligent. Although her cultivation was not strong, she was extremely intelligent. She was excellent at playing piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. She was a very famous talented woman in the whole Longao empire.

Countless big families and powerful children all want to win the smile of beauty and the confidence of beauty.

However, Yu yexue's vision is too high, and he lives in a shallow place. No matter who is proud, he has no chance.

If they had not known that Yu yexue would also attend this party, they would not have come.

In their opinion, Wang fan is not qualified to join them.

"Well." Facing Gong Baqian's toast, Yu yexue just gave a light hum, sipped a little, and then put down her glass.

She was extremely intelligent, and naturally understood the purpose of Yu's calling her here. Originally, she didn't want to come here at all, but because of Yu's face, she didn't shirk.

Yu Ye Xue sat there, although the surface was still, but he had already observed Wang Fan in the dark.

She is very confident in her beauty. Wang Fan's ignorance of her really aroused her curiosity.

She Yu Ye Xue has lived so long, naturally she has seen many people who have gone to extremes to attract her attention. She wants to see whether Wang Fan really ignores her or deliberately ignores her.

"Princess highness, in the next section of Pan Long, bravely respect the princess."

"Princess Royal, at the end of Tianyu, bravely respecting the princess, and sitting with the princess at the same table is the privilege of being there."

With Gong Baqian's toast, Duan Panlong and others soon came forward and began a respectful toast. Apart from Duan Panlong and Wu Tianya, who turned red and stammered a little during the toast, the rest of them were OK.

Wang Fan didn't speak or offer a toast. He was just drinking his own wine, as if he was in another interface.

Looking at this scene, Yu Ba Ye scolded Wang Fan in his heart. Wang Fan was really not on the right track and wasted his kindness.

A few minutes later, the meal came to the table, and Yu just took a few bites and left.

It's a stage for young people. He's been here all the time. It's really different.

As soon as Yu Ba Ye left, there was only a wooden chair between Wang Fan and Yu Ye Xue.

The light fragrance blows into Wang Fan's nose, his expression still does not have any waves.

"Well, this party is really suffering. If I were ten years younger, I might still be in the mood for love, but now, Wang Fan sighs bitterly.

He didn't want to continue. He thought that in a few minutes, he would find a reason to leave.

He is really not interested in this kind of party.

However, before Wang Fan had time to leave, at a certain moment, a heavy footstep came from outside

the private room, followed by a bang, and a burly young man burst in.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyebrows can not help but slightly wrinkled.

What a similar scene, he almost thought that he had returned to the secular world, and some gangsters kicked the door and entered.

Looking around, this man is two meters tall. His skin is bronze, and he looks domineering.

His body, is also full of strong atmosphere, it is daunting.

After seeing this man break in, no matter Gong Baqian or Duan Panlong or Wu Tianya, the corners of his mouth can't help choking sharply, and there is a touch of fear in his eyes.

Yu Ye Xue saw this man, but also can't help Liu Mei slightly wrinkled, eyes emerged a touch of dislike.

"Ha ha, everyone is here! Ye Xue, you've been hiding from me for so long, and finally you've come out! "

The man laughed at the crowd, immediately his eyes fell on Yu yexue, and then strode toward Yu yexue.

Yu Ye Xue's face changed slightly, almost subconsciously. As soon as she moved her body, she directly moved to the position where Yu Ba Ye sat before and leaned with Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, whew ran, the whole scene strange quiet down.

Chapter 1922

This man, named Huang Hu, is a battle madman.

A battle madman is not terrible. What's terrible is that this battle madman also has extraordinary talent and powerful strength.

Tianjiao, a young generation with a head and a face in the Imperial City, has been challenged madly by this man, but in the end, no one can win.

The result of their failure was that they were beaten severely by Huang Hu, and their faces were black and blue.

Because the young generation's arrogant party never invited Huang Hu, and Huang Hu disdained to come every time, so they did not expect that Huang Hu would come today.

Looking at Huang Hu in front of him and Yu yexue with an ugly face, the hearts of Tianjiao could not help but clap and think of a rumor.

It's said that Huang Hu had great admiration for Yu yexue and even regarded him as a forbidden man.

Originally, most people were skeptical about it.

After all, not to mention that Yu yexue seldom left the palace, he had little contact with Huang Hu. Moreover, Huang Hu gave them the impression that there was nothing else in his eyes except cultivation and fighting.

But today, the rumor is true.

Thinking of this, the faces of Tianjiao changed slightly. At the same time, the eyes that looked at Wang Fan also emerged to gloat.

Huang Hu's face is also very ugly. He never thought that Yu yexue would take the initiative to sit beside Wang Fan after seeing him.

It's like hitting him in the face!

"Who are you? Stand up for me. This position is mine!" Huang Hu didn't want to be hypocritical and snake at all. He strode directly to Wang Fan. His eyes glared at Wang fan like a cow, and he cheered wildly.

"Why is this position yours? Why should he stand up? " Yu Ye Xue is also aware of his improper behavior, she looked at Wang Fan apologetically, stood up and said to Huang Hu coldly.

She also had a headache for Huang Hu. Because Huang Hu's talent was against heaven, and he made a lot of contributions to the Empire of Long'ao, even her father liked him very much.

She Yu Ye Xue relies on her father, can ignore anyone, can not buy anyone's account, but this Huang Hu, is not.

"Boy, do you just hide behind women? You don't even have the courage to report your name. What do you think you are qualified to sit here? "

Huang Hu saw that Yu yexue was defending Wang Fan, and his eyes were even colder. He ignored Yu yexue, but yelled at Wang Fan once more.

As he spoke, his fists had already clenched and collided across the air, making a loud bang.

The fierce momentum of the body, also in an instant, just like the fury of the Dragon swept out, crazy oppression to Wang Fan.

"It's really annoying. There are flies every year, but there are so many today." Wang Fan looked at the scene, rather helpless whisper, and then slowly stood up.

With him standing up, Huang Hu's face suddenly changed, and his eyes flashed with surprise.

How did he not expect that Wang Fan, who looked like a man of humble appearance, could stand up calmly under his own momentum. I have to say that Wang Fan has courage.

Duan Panlong and others became excited in an instant.

They can finally see a good fight between the dragon and the tiger, but they don't know who is the best between Wang Fan and Huang Hu.

Huang Hu, the first member of the Huang family's younger generation, was not in the capital of the emperor some time ago, so he also missed the meeting of friars of the nine kingdoms.

Wang Fan, originally just a bumpkin from any country, rose abruptly like a comet and won the first place in the nine nation friars' meeting.

It remains to be seen whether they are better or weaker.

But for them, it doesn't matter whether Wang fan is beaten or Huang Hu is beaten. Anyway, they don't like both of them. It's better for both sides to fight and lose.

Flies?

Huang Hu's face is fiercely changed, he looked at Wang Fan, grinned grimly, "yes, you are very kind."

"For so many years, you are the first one who dares to be arrogant in front of me. Even hope, your ability is as sharp as your mouth. "

When Huang Hu was talking, the aura in his body had begun to surge madly, and his eyes were filled with a strong sense of war.

"Huang Hu, what are you doing?" Looking at this scene, Yu yexue couldn't help but change her face.

"he is the first of the nine nation friars' assembly, but a member of my eighth uncle. He is going to study in Wangdu Shengyuan on behalf of our Longao empire! If you dare to touch him, aren't you afraid of my eighth uncle's anger? "

Yu yexue is really anxious. She doesn't know the strength of Wang Fan, but he knows the strength of Huang Hu very well.

If it wasn't for some reasons, I'm afraid it would not be Wang Fan, but Huang Hu, who went to study in Wangdu Shengyuan.

However, as soon as Yu yexue said this, she regretted it. She realized that she had said something wrong. Sure enough, after hearing this, Huang Hu's fighting spirit became more and more crazy, "the first

of the nine nation friars' Congress? Good

He pointed at Wang Fan suddenly. "As the first of the nine nation friars' assembly, you are the person who represents our dragon Austria Empire to study in Wangdu holy Academy. Do you only dare to hide behind women?"

"If it's a man, come out and fight with me, Huang Hu!"

In Huang Hu's eyes, the fighting spirit is more and more crazy. He still ignores Yu yexue and shouts at Wang Fan.

The sound, like thunder, exploded in the whole box, and the whole box began to buzz violently.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the crazy Huang Hu, but put his hand on Yu yexue's white shoulder and said, "you go behind me, just a wild man. I haven't paid attention to it yet."

Yu Ye Xuexiang's shoulder was picked up by Wang Fan, and her delicate body could not help shivering slightly. After hearing Wang Fan's calm voice, she could not help but set off a wave in her heart. Unconsciously, she flashed aside and retreated behind Wang Fan.

On the contrary, Huang Hu's eyes were more fierce.

He looked at Wang Fan's right hand on Yu Ye Xuexiang's shoulder. In his eyes, he couldn't help but burst out a moriran killing machine.

Boom!

A blast, his right foot suddenly on the ground, set off a fierce roar, and then the whole person like a raging beast, toward Wang Fan impact in the past.

The terrible speed, the fierce body, and the fierce spirit made Duan Panlong and his party turn pale and scared.

Even Yu yexue's delicate body could not help shivering, and her pretty face turned pale in an instant.

In a twinkling, Huang Hu was close to Wang Fan. His right arm muscles suddenly protruded like a piece of iron. He clenched his right fist tightly and hit out with a fierce blow!

Wang Fan looked at the scene, the expression is still calm, not a little wave.

At the moment when Huang Hu's right fist was about to hit him, he took a step back. Then he grasped his right fist, pulled it back and threw it out at Huang Hu's fist!

Boom!

Chapter 1923

A terrible sound, accompanied by the emergence of a frenzied force, two people's fists collided fiercely in mid air.

Kick, kick, kick!

Under the fury, they started to retreat at the same time, just like wild animals.

Wang Fan stepped back more than ten steps before he could stabilize himself.

At this time, his face was slightly dignified.

This Huang Hu is really not simple. He can beat himself back with brute force.

Huang Hu also stepped back ten steps to stabilize his figure.

Compared with Wang Fan's dignified, his heart is set off a storm.

You know, he is a strong man in the fifth floor of the Kingdom, and his strength is even stronger. Even the sixth and seventh floor of the Kingdom dare not collide with him.

But now, Wang Fan, who is only on the fourth floor of Wangjing, is able to keep up with him in a frontal collision, which is beyond his expectation.

Compared with their expressions, Duan Panlong and others' faces are a little strange.

This is the first time that they have seen that Huang Hu failed to defeat his opponent with a devastating gesture.

You know, in the past, when Huang Hu dealt with them, they would be defeated just like dogs with one punch, and they didn't care to give a second punch.

Princess Yu yexue, can't help but put out her white hand, covered her beautiful red lips, and breathed quickly.

Her eyes that look at Wang fan are also shining brilliantly.

Strong! Really strong!

This so-called first meeting of nine nation friars really has some ability, and it is not unworthy of the name.

"Come again!" At that moment, Huang Hu couldn't help licking his lips. His fighting spirit became more crazy and he attacked Wang Fan again.

The roaring sound resounded, and every step of his fall was like falling on the ground, which set off a violent roar.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, grinned slightly, and his eyes also showed a sense of war.

This time, he did not stand in the same place waiting for the arrival of Huang Hu's attack. Instead, he suddenly hit the ground with his right leg. He was just like an arrow from the string and rushed to Huang Hu crazily.

Looking at the two people who were crazy to attack each other and feeling the terrible momentum on them, all the people on the scene changed their faces greatly.

When they were shocked in their heart, they were excited in their eyes.

It's a blessing for them to see such a tough duel?

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.

When they were still seven or eight meters away from each other, they clenched their fists at the same time, and the aura surged out!

At this moment, their fists seem to have broken the space, and the space is crazy. A wave of illusory emerge, giving people a sense of extreme danger.

Duan Panlong and others are pale. They have no doubt that if this fist falls on them, they will die.

Wu Tianya's face was even more white and purple. At this time, he realized that Wang Fan had not tried his best to deal with him before.

If Wang Fan had made such a terrible blow before, he would have peeled off even if he was immortal.

The face sobs, Wu Tianya that looks at Wang Fan's eyes, no longer despise and disdain, some, just awe.

In the minds of all the people, Wang Fan's fists have set off a terrible ripple, and they collide fiercely in the mid air again.

Boom!

The violent roar came out, more violent than last time. In a clattering sound, both the huge round table and the wooden door of the private room had been torn.

Even Duan Panlong and his entourage were torn apart by the strong spirit.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan to protect Princess yuyexue with a border in advance, I'm afraid yuyexue would be seriously injured.

At the moment when the two fists collided, Wang Fan's face changed slightly again, and his figure retreated a few steps again.

But this time, Huang Hu was not so lucky. He just felt a violent force like a wild animal. He walked along his arm and entered his body. In an instant, he began to rage.

Under the fury, he couldn't bear it at all. He opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person fell like a shooting star.

After flying more than ten meters, he became pale and steady. If it wasn't for the size of the compartment, I'm afraid he would have been thrown out of it.

After stabilizing his figure, Huang Hu's whole right arm trembled wildly and became bloody red.

His eyes, which looked at Wang Fan, were full of horror.

If it were not for his strong bones and strong physique, I'm afraid that his arm would have been completely abandoned just with that punch. It was the first time that Huang Hu met such an adverse situation.

This is the first time that he has been forced to such an extent by just one king.

You know, in the past, it was Huang Hu who leaped over others and even killed others, but now, he was defeated by others.

As for the surrounding section of Pan Long and others, they are completely stupid.

Wang Fan defeated Huang Hu. It was like a thunderbolt, which exploded in their minds.

They can't believe it! How could this mole ant from such a tiny place in any country be so strong?

Princess Yu yexue, while she was shocked, her eyes were more and more colorful.

Since ancient times, beauty loves heroes, and she is no exception.

Although she is far from falling in love with Wang Fan, at this moment, she is deeply curious about Wang Fan.

"It's worthy of being the first of the nine nation friars' assembly. You are really strong! However, before, we only fought with pure physical strength, without using martial arts. Next, I will use my martial arts to

defeat you! "

Huang Hu was not willing to lose at all. After a ferocious speech, his aura was surging wildly and his martial arts skills began to brew.

Huang Hu is the proud son of heaven and an absolute genius.

Since he was born, among his peers, he has never met an adversary and never been defeated.

How could he be willing to lose to Wang Fan?

He didn't believe that Wang Fan could beat him in the use of martial arts.

"Even if you use your martial arts, you won't be my opponent. But since you want to use your martial arts, I don't mind letting you have a try. "

Wang Fan did not care about Huang Hu's desperate, he calmly looked at Huang Hu, light said.

However, in the meantime of speaking, Wang fan is just the same. He has already begun to build up his strength in secret and urge the empty palm.

"Good, good!" Huang Hu listened to Wang Fan's plain voice and couldn't help laughing. The aura in his body was also growing stronger and stronger.

At a certain moment, his face suddenly changed, and his fingers suddenly pointed to Wang Fan, shouting, "open Cang finger!"

With the roar of these three words, in a flash, a huge fingerprint, condensed in the space, just like the power of heaven, set off a terrible power, and went down to Wang Fan!

At this moment, Duan Panlong and others couldn't help but change their faces. They didn't dare to stay here any longer. Instead, they rushed out of the box crazily.

Yu yexue also felt a soft force coming, and the whole person flew out.

Chapter 1924

"King level martial arts? I will, too After sending Princess Yu yexue out of the box, Wang Fan's plain face suddenly coagulated. He waved his right hand and said, "empty palm!"

With the three words of empty palm drinking out, the aura in the air suddenly turned into a whirlpool, and the momentum was even more powerful than Huang Hu's kaicang finger.

In the space, a huge handprint takes shape instantly. In the process of handprint forming, the space begins to tear unreal, as if it can't bear the power of the handprint and will collapse at any time.

Huang Hu looked at the scene, his face could not help changing again, and his face began to turn white.

How is it possible that Wang fan can master Wang's martial arts?

His heart set off a strong reluctance, set off a strong disbelief.

You know, King level martial arts are not available to everyone, and not everyone can succeed in training.

He has such a powerful Huang Hu background, but he only controls a kind of King level martial arts. How can Wang Fan, a small local baozi, also control King level martial arts?

As soon as he said that, Huang Hu's face changed greatly. With a wave of Wang Fan's right hand, the huge palmprint had already slapped on the huge finger.

Boom!

A loud noise!

The fury and terror of the gas force rampant, click, just a moment, the entire compartment, is already completely torn apart!

In the air, the crazy interweaving of Palmprint and fingerprint set off a violent buzz.

In this interweaving, after several breaths, with a click, the huge fingerprints, collapse!

Although the palmprint was consumed a lot and its power was greatly reduced, there was still something left. The remaining power continued to roll towards Huang Hu.

Huang Hu's face suddenly changed when he looked at the crazy hand print!

While he madly encouraged Reiki to retreat, he also formed a series of strong defenses on his body surface. But even so, it's still not enough.

Boom!

The huge palmprint set off a rolling aftereffect and hit Huang Hu severely.

Huang Hu's defense was just like a piece of paper. He collapsed completely. His whole body also spewed out several mouthfuls of blood and flew out again.

Bang!

Huang Hu's figure fell to the ground like a dog and didn't get up for a long time.

Silence, silence!

Outside, Duan Panlong and others, who are watching this scene, are completely blank in their mind, completely without thinking.

Huang Hu, the powerful Huang Hu who beat them like a tiger, was defeated. He was defeated by Wang Fan who came from any country!

There was no contempt and disdain in the eyes they looked at Wang Fan. There was only awe and fear.

Wang Fan proved himself with his own strength.

Yu yexue is also a little excited and trembling. Her jade hand gently covers her red lips and breathes quickly. Her delicate body is also slightly trembling, shaking out a soul stirring radian

but at this moment, no one pays attention to Yu yexue. Wang Fan, who stands in the air like a god of war, is the focus of attention.

"You are defeated!" Wang Fan Light vomit out three words, then ignore Huang Hu, slowly toward the outside.

He stepped on the ground, made a sound, that sound, like the sound of a drum beat in general, heavy knock in the hearts of the people.

Huang Hu didn't speak. He just stared at Wang Fan and roared hard, "one day, I, Huang Hu, will defeat you!"

In his eyes, he was not decadent because of failure, but more fighting!

Obviously, this failure can not defeat his confidence.

"Anytime." Wang Fan did not stop, just plain spit out three words, then went to Yu yexue side, with Yu yexue, left the restaurant.

This Huang Hu is really a talent. If he doesn't break through to the fourth floor of the Kingdom, I'm afraid it's really hard to defeat him.

After Wang Fan sent Yu yexue back to the palace, he left.

Although Yu yexue's status is noble and ronghua is peerless, Wang Fan really didn't talk about the romantic heart.

Huang Hu's appearance made him feel the crisis again.

It's just the Empire of dragon and Austria. Among the younger generation, there are so strong people. How powerful should the pride of the holy court of the king be.

Wang fan can't imagine.

He didn't go to Yu Baye, but stayed in an inn.

He wants to consolidate his cultivation, and strive to make a breakthrough before entering the palace.

Now, his strength has reached the peak of the fourth floor of the Kingdom, and there is only a gap left from the fifth floor of the kingdom. As long as he can break through the barrier, he will be able to enter the five levels of the kingdom.

However, Wang Fan underestimated the diaphragm.

As time goes by, in a twinkling of an eye, three days have passed. These three days, Wang Fan has been trying to impact that layer of diaphragm, but every time, it is a failure.

He is not reconciled and is still trying. Unfortunately, the result is still the same.

In desperation, Wang Fan had to stop practicing.

He knew that it was meaningless to practice so hard.

In three days, Yu didn't show up. He didn't know whether he was busy or didn't want to disturb Wang Fan's study. Therefore, Wang fan is also happy to have a leisure.

Late that night, Wang Fan was resting. Suddenly, his eyes suddenly opened.

There was a cold light in his eyes and he looked out of the inn coldly.

Outside the inn, more than ten strong masters in black appeared like ghosts and poured into the inn.

Each of these masters in black is holding a moon shaped cutlass, which, against the backdrop of the moon, exudes a sense of coldness. It is obvious that they belong to the same force.

And their strength is not weak, the weakest have reached the first level of the Kingdom, most of the rest are in the second level of the Kingdom, there are a few people, reached the third level of the kingdom.

They are just like ghosts, flashing quickly, and their breath has all converged, and the landing is silent, which does not arouse anyone's vigilance in the inn.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's habitual mental power covering the whole Inn, I'm afraid he wouldn't have noticed it easily.

"Such a strong lineup is mostly aimed at me. Who wants my life? Is it Huang Hu?"

Wang Fan muttered to himself, but he didn't move. He just paid close attention to it.

Under his attention, just a few breaths, the people in black had already arrived at the door of the room where he was.

When they got to the door of the room, they first looked at each other, then took a deep breath, and two of them burst open the door and rushed in!

"Kill

There is no half a sentence of nonsense, only a word of roar out, two people is already rushed to the bed, knife ruthlessly cut down.

Come on, come on!

Several sounds, the bed was chopped in an instant, but there was no sign of Wang Fan!

"What about people?" One of them couldn't help murmuring, but then his face suddenly changed!

"Who sent you?" With a cold voice, a figure suddenly fell from the top of his head, and his legs stepped on the chest of the first two!

Chapter 1925

Bang bang!

Two deep explosions, the two only feel like they were hit by a meteorite, the sternum in the crack at the same time, suddenly began to fall back.

They spewed out a few mouthfuls of red blood and stepped back dozens of steps before they could stop.

And the people behind them, also caught off guard, were hit by them.

Wang Fan stood with a negative hand, looking coldly at the dozens of experts in black, with a cold look and a whole body full of killing.

"Said, who sent you, I only give you three suck time, after three suck, if you don't say, then all die!"

Wang Fan's voice is cold and heartless, even in the face of dozens of powerful people in the Kingdom,

there is no fear.

The momentum of his body swept away and looked down on the world!

Feeling the fury of Wang Fan, the faces of those people in black changed greatly!

Wang Fan's strong degree greatly exceeded their expectation. In particular, Wang Fan's calm expression made them smell a touch of danger.

However, they didn't talk nonsense. Instead, they looked at each other and said, "kill!"

Immediately, then crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

The flying machetes reflected the harsh cold light, and the fierce murderous atmosphere filled the whole room suddenly.

"To die!" Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes twinkled with sarcasm. With a move of his right hand, he suddenly grasped the shadow knife in his hand, and then suddenly waved forward.

In a flash, a bright sword appeared, which immediately hit the momentum of those people in black.

In a burst of fierce roar, the knife awn horizontal volume, cut in the front of several people in black. With a spatter of blood, the men in black immediately fell to the ground.

Their body pain and powerless twitch a few times, and then completely returned to silence.

Die!

"It's time for three sucks. Since you don't say it, don't blame me for being rude. There are only dozens of people on the second and third floors of Wang's territory. They want to kill Wang Fan, too much

Wang Fan's eyes became colder and colder. When he spoke, his body suddenly moved, and he killed those people in black.

Wang Fan has never been soft on those who want his life.

Now he has seen that these people are people who have experienced systematic training, similar to those who died. It's really difficult for them to speak. Therefore, Wang Fan no longer talks nonsense, and directly kills things.

He believed that Yu Baye would be able to find out the identities of these people.

Wang fan is just like a killing God. In an instant, he has already filled those people in black. His shadow knife is waving in his hand. With the diffusion of strong Qi, all the people who are affected by that Qi are

killed in an instant.

Although these men in black are powerful, if they are against the other four levels of the Kingdom, they may really have the strength to kill each other. But in front of Wang Fan, they didn't see enough.

Wang Fan was decisive and ruthless. In a moment, more than ten people in black died under his knife.

The shadow knife in his hand is like the scythe of death. As long as it is wielded, people will die.

The remaining ten people in black looked at the scene, their faces changed greatly, and finally a sense of horror appeared in their eyes.

"Set up

One of them suddenly gave a loud drink, and his figure suddenly flashed to one of the points.

At the same time, the other ten people also flashed and soon became fan shaped, surrounded Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his eyes flashing a strange color.

It was the first time he saw such a strange array.

At the moment when more than a dozen people stood up, he clearly felt that the breath of these people seemed to be under some traction, and there was some fusion.

He didn't move, but looked at the scene coldly.

Wang Fan, who has two king level martial arts skills and the short gun of terrorist killing, has absolute confidence in his own strength. He wanted to see what they could do.

Under Wang Fan's gaze, the breath of the dozen people soon became unified. If you close your eyes, you can only hear one breath.

At a certain moment, their faces Suddenly coagulated, their fingers all pointed to one of them, and they said, "melt!"

With the spread of the word "Rong", Wang Fan was shocked to realize that the man's cultivation began to climb up crazily.

However, with the ascent of this man's cultivation, the breath of the others was in a moment of depression, as if they had been drained.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the heart can not help a shock, set off a little vigilance in the heart.

He was calm on the surface. In the dark, the aura in his body was surging again like an angry dragon. The muscles and nerves of the whole body are even tighter, and their state is completely adjusted to the peak.

He was secretly frightened. Fortunately, he had already killed more than half of the men in black. Otherwise, if so many people had set up the battle at the beginning, he would have been really miserable. The strength of the man in black was originally in the third level of the kingdom. After integrating the strength of more than ten people, his strength reached the fifth level of the terrible kingdom.

The surging sense of power in his body gave him absolute confidence!

His eyes suddenly turned and looked at Wang Fan, which flashed a ferocious killing intention.

"Death

A word roars out, this person's step one stride, in a twinkling of an eye is to arrive at Wang Fan's face green, the curved knife in the hand suddenly lifts up, curls up the fury momentum, cuts down toward Wang Fan.

"Guirong will kill the sword!"

The low roar came from his roar, and the power raised by the machete was stronger and stronger!

"What a Guirong will kill sword. I want to see if it can kill Wang Fan!"

Wang Fan felt the terrible momentum, and the sarcastic color appeared in his eyes.

He didn't retreat at all. Instead, he suddenly grabbed the shadow knife. Under the roll, he cut it to the machete.

"Qijue Dao!"

With a low roar, the fury surged out from the shadow knife. Hundreds of Zhang long sword awns suddenly appeared, and the whole room was completely torn in an instant.

This is because Wang fan controlled the power, otherwise it would not be the whole room, but the whole inn.

Since controlling the seven kill Liuyun Dao and void palm, Wang Fan has rarely used the seven kill sword.

If this person is the real five layers of the king's realm, maybe Wang fan doesn't dare to use the seven unique swords to fight.

But this person's strength is pulled up abruptly, which means pulling up seedlings to encourage others. In this way, Wang fan doesn't care much.

Of course, if this person's strength is promoted to the sixth level of the kingdom or even higher, Wang fan is also afraid to show his seven skills.

Unfortunately, he was only promoted to the fifth floor of the kingdom.

Hundreds of Zhang long sword awn suddenly emerged and swept away towards the power of the machete. In a fierce roar, hundreds of Zhang long sword awn suddenly collapsed.

Although the power of the machete didn't dissipate completely, it was greatly reduced after consumption.

After the great reduction, the remaining power of machete set off layers of killing power and swept down to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan curls his mouth, and his eyes are more disdainful!

He doesn't retreat but advances. He puts away the shadow knife and blows it out!

Fury of the golden energy crazy swept out, rolled up the fury of the power, toward the saber aftereffect, hard hit and go!

Feeling the power of that fierce fist, at this moment, the faces of more than ten people in black suddenly changed!

Chapter 1926

Bang!

Wang Fan hit the man in black whose strength was upgraded to the ninth floor of Wang Jing with a heavy blow. Suddenly, a crackling sound came from him. His bones began to burst like fireworks.

Come on!

A mouthful of red blood from his mouth crazy spray, his whole person is also instant inverted fly out, face a pale.

At the moment when Wang Fan hit the man, the other people in black were also affected. They were all worried for a while. They could not help spitting out blood and fell on the ground.

Silence, silence!

At this moment, they look at Wang Fan's eyes, are the emergence of a deep shock.

They never thought that they were not Wang Fan's opponent after the battle.

Wang Fan's strength is far beyond their expectation.

"Who sent you for my last chance to butcher you?" Wang Fan coldly looked at those people in black, and the cold voice came out of his mouth again.

However, even though the people in black were pale and scared, they were still biting their teeth and no one spoke.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, no longer lazy nonsense, shadow knife suddenly waved out, directly took away the lives of more than ten people in black.

The blood was flying all over the sky, but Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "who is going to kill me? Huang Hu, it should not be possible. "

"Huang Hu fought with me a few days ago. I don't know my strength. These people in black, even if they use the array, are not the opponents of Huang Hu. How can they be sent to death by Huang Hu? "

Wang Fan muttered to himself. Soon, his eyes were bright. "Is it the Murong family's so-called Royal backstage?"

"Well, it's probably this man. At the beginning, he sent three people to the ninth floor of the palace to kill me, but he didn't succeed. "

"It's very possible to send these people in black this time when I misjudged my strength. After all, I didn't offend many people in this imperial capital. "

Thinking of this, Wang Fan's eyes were cold, "good, good, really good! You've repeatedly attacked me. I haven't had time to avenge you, but I didn't expect you to come to the door again. In that case, don't blame Wang Fan for being rude. "

He whispered and disappeared in the inn.

He is going to destroy Shui, Murong, Yang and the three families, and then come back to destroy the Murong family backstage.

As early as before entering the Sanhuang hall, Wang Fan had the idea of killing these people, but after he came back, he didn't find the time.

The assassination finally got him to advance the matter.

Although he wasn't sure that the people in black were sent by these people, he felt that they were very close to each other. After all, apart from these forces, he had never offended other forces at all.

Murong family, Shui family and Yang family are all second rate forces, not top class, in the whole Long'ao empire. But relatively speaking, the Murong family's heritage is a little deeper than that of the two salicylic families.

Although the three families are not in the same city, they are all in the territory of the Long'ao empire. With the speed of Wang Fanna's spaceship, it won't take long at all.

Wang fan is far and near, and puts his first goal on Murong's family.

At the moment when Wang Fan took control of the spaceship and rushed to Murong's house, Hong Lao's face was a little gloomy.

He looked at the more than 30 broken soul jade slips in front of him. His eyes were ferocious and his heart was angry.

He didn't expect that he sent more than 30 black guards in the king's kingdom to kill Wang Fan. On the contrary, the whole army was destroyed, which was far beyond his expectation.

You know, the guards in black were all secretly cultivated by him and belonged to his private army. And every man in black who has reached the realm of the king has devoted countless efforts and paid a great price.

It can be said that he has made up his mind to kill Wang Fan. But who could have thought that the ending would be like this?

"Wang Fan, Wang Fan, good, very good. It seems that if I want to kill you, I really have to do it myself!"

"You wait for me. Even if Yuba is protecting you, I will kill you in three days!"

Hong Lao's gloomy roar, his face is extremely ferocious!

Originally, he killed Wang Fan just for the Murong family, but now, he is not for the Murong family.

He really wanted Wang Fan to die!

Just as old Hong growled, suddenly, the communication bead in his arms trembled.

He grabs the communication bead and sweeps it with his mental power, and his face becomes more ferocious immediately.

"Out of town? Originally, if you were in the capital of the emperor and there was a secret shelter from

Yuba, it would be really difficult for me to kill you. "

"But since you want to die by yourself and get out of town arrogantly, don't blame me for being rude! I will let you never come back. Hong Lao's ferocious roar, his figure flashed, and the void was distorted. When everything was calm, he had disappeared here.

The palace, the palace of the eight princes.

Yu did not sleep. Instead, he sat on the bed in his pajamas and listened to his subordinates' reports.

After his subordinates finished reporting, Yu Baye raised a sharp radian at the corner of his mouth and said with a smile, "my surname is Hong. Is your fox tail finally exposed?"

"For so many years, you've been doing evil and raising private army secretly. Don't you think I don't know? The reason why I didn't touch you is that you covered up too well and hid too deeply. I didn't seize the opportunity. "

"But this time, since you dare to fight Wang Fan yourself, don't blame me for being rude."

Yu Baye murmured. After changing into his clothes, he flashed and left the palace.

Wang fan doesn't know these things, he is controlling the spaceship, crazy toward the Murong city where the Murong family is, his eyes are killing.

In this crazy rush, a day later, he finally came to Murong city.

Wang Fan didn't mean to cover up at all. At the moment of entering Murong City, his mental power had swept out, looking for the location of Murong family.

After several breaths, he directly controlled the spaceship and sped toward Murong's home.

Murong family, as the absolute master of Murong City, Murong family members naturally have a kind of natural pride since childhood.

At this time, in the early morning, many Murong young people have already got up from bed and started their daily morning exercises in the martial arts arena.

Some of these people are doing morning exercises with their heart, while others are lazy in the dark. In a word, their performances are different. However, in each of their eyes, it is difficult to hide the pride.

Murong Tian, the contemporary head of the Murong family, also got up early. As before, accompanied by many elders, he tested the cultivation of the younger generation of the family.

At the moment of Murong day's arrival, those descendants of Murong family, whether lazy or not,

became very serious and began to work hard.

Murong Tian looks at this scene, but his expression doesn't change much. He frowns all the time.

I don't know why. Today, he always feels a little uneasy.

Chapter 1927

"Master, I don't think you look very well. Is there something on your mind?" One of the elders noticed Murong Tian's ugly face and couldn't help asking, "I don't know why. I always feel a little uneasy today. It seems that something big is going to happen." Murong Tian frowned and said slowly.

At the moment of speaking, he couldn't help thinking of Wang Fan, the young man who made his whole Murong family extremely afraid.

"Is it possible that Wang fan is coming?" Murong Tian thought to himself, but soon he could not help shaking his head.

He got news last night that Wang Fan was in the imperial city. How could he come to Murong's house? Even if Wang Fan wants to come to Murong's house, I'm afraid he can't make it in one day?

"Master, I don't think you've had a good rest. You've been worrying too much. Now my Murong family is thriving and has the support of Mr. Hong. Who dares to provoke my Murong family? "

"As for Wang Fan, no matter how talented he is, he is still young. Let's not say that he doesn't dare to invade my Murong family at all. Even if he does, my Murong family will keep it, so that he will never come back. "

A sneer of disdain appeared in the elder's eyes and comforted him slowly.

It's right that Wang Fan's aptitude goes against the sky, and it's right that Wang Fan has caused the fear of his Murong family. But anyway, before Wang Fan entered the Sanhuang hall, his strength was just nine stories.

It's just a mole ant on the ninth floor of the realm. Even if he gets the chance to go against the sky in the Sanhuang hall, it's very good that his strength can reach the first or second floor of the realm.

And Wang Fan of the first and second floor of the Kingdom, if he dares to invade his Murong family, he is just looking for death. So he's not worried at all.

"Yes, maybe I'm really worried." Murong Tian's face eased slightly, but the uneasiness in his heart could not be dispelled.

"Master, don't think about it. Let's go and see the cultivation of the younger generation of Murong family."

The elder saw that Murong Tian's face softened, so he didn't say much and changed the topic directly.

"Well." Murong Tian nodded slowly, and then the group walked towards the arena.

However, they just took two steps, Murong Tian's face suddenly changed, and he turned his head and looked at the void.

In that position, a spaceship came as fast as a rainbow, and instantly it had stopped over Murong's house.

After the spaceship stopped, a young man came out. The young man was holding a long knife with white light. Under the reflection of the sunlight, the long knife was cold, giving people a sense of extreme oppression.

At the same time, the young people's intention to kill all over the body is also in a sudden crazy spread swept over the whole Murong family in an instant.

Under the strong intention of killing, Murong Tian and his party were still OK, but the younger generation of Murong family turned pale.

They just feel as if they are being watched by death. As long as they move, they will lose their lives.

Plop, plop!

Some people with poor willpower can't bear the power of killing. They just feel that their legs are soft and flop to the ground.

Those strong willpower, even in the hard support, can also be extremely pale, the whole body is covered with cold sweat.

"Murong's bastards, I'm wang fan, I'm wang fan."

"That's murongtian. Get out, get out!"

Wang Fan's voice slowly spread out, the tone is not high, but it is like thunder, so that all the Murong family's faces are greatly changed.

Not only the Murong family, even the whole Murong City, but also most of the monks heard Wang Fan's voice.

Those people, all shock!

Wang Fan, it's Wang Fan. He came to Murong city and Murong family?

Many people have heard about Wang Fan's relationship with the Murong family, but no one thinks that Wang Fan dares to kill the Murong family alone. But now, Wang fan is here.

Wang Fan in the sound of the moment, that cold eyes have fallen, soon locked in Murong day.

Although he had never met Murong Tian, he just looked at his clothes and dignity and guessed that he was the Murong family leader.

Murong Tian looks at Wang Fan, his face is very gloomy.

He finally knew where his uneasiness came from. It turned out that Wang Fan had really come.

But, in his heart, there was something incredible.

You know, last night, he also got the news that Wang Fan was in the imperial city.

It's only one night. How can Wang Fan come to Murong city? Is it too fast?

Those Murong family elders were also ugly, and their eyes were full of murderous ideas.

"What kind of thing do you dare to be reckless in my Murong family? I dare to tell my master to get out of here. I'll take you on the roadThe elder who talked with Murong Tian before couldn't bear it. With a low roar, his momentum suddenly diffused. As soon as he stepped on the ground with his toes, he killed Wang Fan.

At the moment of approaching Wang Fan, his aura was frantically vented. Between the movements of his fists, the white chains rolled out like a boa constrictor, setting off endless power and sweeping down Wang Fan.

"Red Python boxing!"

A low roar, at this moment, that elder's body's breath crazy burst to open.

He turned out to be a three-tier strong man in the kingdom.

"Take me on the road? You deserve it, too? " Wang Fan Light swept this person one eye, the tone was full of disdain, "you are not my opponent, back down."

An understated voice came from Wang Fan's mouth. At the moment when those Python like chains were about to come, Wang Fan's aura rolled out like a wild dragon, and his right fist was clenched, and he was bombarded.

Bright golden energy around the tip of the fist, emitting a dazzling light, the air is set off like thunder like

blasting sound, murderous.

Boom boom!

Wang Fan's style of boxing collided with those chains in the air, which made a terrible ripple.

In a burst of roaring sound, those Python like horse chains have not insisted on half a breath, and have all collapsed.

The elder's face suddenly changed when he looked at the scene!

His eyes in the emergence of a startled at the same time, began a crazy retreat.

But before he quit 100 meters, Wang Fan's figure has already appeared in front of him. The dazzling golden right fist also followed.

"Death Wang Fan roared out, bang, the old man was hit hard, and the whole person fell back like a meteorite. When he was in mid air, his life had dissipated.

Although this scene is slow to talk about, in fact, it only happened in less than a few breaths.

Looking at the elder who had been killed almost in an instant, the scene fell into a dead silence, and everyone in Murong's family's face changed greatly!

Wang fan is not the enemy of Wang Fan. How strong is Wang Fan?

After Wang Fan killed the elder, his face didn't change much. He continued to look at Murong Tian.

"Murongtian, it's your turn!"

Chapter 1928

Murong Tian listened to Wang Fan's clamor and looked very gloomy.

In his heart, he was also quite confused.

Wang Fan killed the five elders on the third floor of the kingdom with one punch, which he never thought of.

In his feeling, Wang Fan's strength seems to be only four levels of the Kingdom, but Wang Fan's fighting power is far beyond the four levels of the kingdom.

"Boy, you're young, but you're very cruel! You are not qualified to talk with me! Let me put out your arrogance first. "

Murong day did not speak, he was next to another elder, is can not help but angry stand out.

However, after the man stood up, he didn't do it immediately. Instead, he said to another elder, "third brother, let's go up together and kill him!"

Words fall, these two people, immediately is to face Wang Fan to kill past.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, disdain emerged in his eyes, "really worthy of being the elder of Murong family, really shameless."

He drank out coldly, and there was no more nonsense. The shadow knife suddenly waved out and killed them.

Originally, he directly provoked Murong Tian because he wanted to kill each other when fighting alone with Murong Tian, which would play a deterrent role.

But Wang Fan didn't expect that Murong Tian didn't do anything when he provoked twice. Instead, he was blocked by the elder beside him.

"Wang Fan, the two elders of Murong's family, you are dead!"

"Damn, just a mole ant, dare to invade my Murong family, it's you who want to die!"

"What are you? You have the right to challenge our master. You don't deserve it!"

After seeing this scene, those Murong family's descendants finally couldn't help it any more. They forced their inner fear and screamed ferociously.

One by one, they clenched their fists and looked fierce. It seemed that they had already seen the scene of Wang fan being killed by the two elders.

The two elders who killed Wang Fan were also ferocious and angry.

It's insulting that Wang fan should call them shameless!

After a while, Wang Fan's shadow sword soon set off an eye-catching sword and cut them down.

There was a twinkle of disdain in their eyes, and they pinched each other with both hands. The aura swept the room, rolled up the terrible power, and swept away towards the sword.

The roaring sound resounded. Under their resistance, the sword awn released by Wang Fan broke up in an instant.

The collapse of the sword awn suddenly made their faces change, and then the expression was the

emergence of an undisguised ecstasy.

Originally, they thought that Wang Fan's knife would be very complicated, but they never thought it would be so unbearable.

Such a scene, at the same time that they can not help but relax, the expression of the grimace is even more killing.

However, just when they planned to rally the offensive again and kill Wang Fan by means of force, their faces suddenly changed.

Wang Fan in the moment of their relaxation, the body has suddenly flashed, with the speed of lightning forced to two people, shadow knife again crazy wave out.

Heaven level martial arts, Qijue Dao!

The terrible knife wave swept across the sky and set off a storm. This sudden scene made the two elders' faces change in an instant!

"You are mean!"

They hate in their heart. If they still hold that tone, they are bound to respond in a short time.

But now, they just relax, Wang Fan's attack has come, they simply do not have time to gather attack to fight.

In a hurry, they burned aura crazily and began to retreat. At the same time, they are also crazy in the surface of the condensation of the road defense.

Boom!

Two terrible loud noises and the power of Qijue Dao came.

They just felt a violent force tearing their bodies, pouring into their bodies, and then they couldn't help flying out.

Their defense, which was condensed on the surface of their bodies, broke up in a flash, and their mouths were full of blood.

Not dead, but seriously injured.

Wang Fan didn't stop at all. He waved the shadow knife in his hand and flashed to kill them.

Wang Fan will not miss such a good opportunity when he is dying of illness.

"Mean? Since ancient times, how can it be said to be despicable to defeat the enemy? You two shameless old dogs join hands to attack me. I didn't say you were mean. I didn't expect that you started barking first. "

The voice of Wang Fan's disdain spreads out, the body shape has already swept to two people's bodies like lightning, the shadow knife rolls up the violent killing intention and cuts down.

They felt the violent killing power, and despair appeared in their eyes. They didn't expect that just a slight carelessness would lead to such an end.

"No, no!" Two people's crazy roar, in the facial expression emerged not to be willing."Wang Fan, you dare!" At the same time, Murong Tian's face can't help but change. He can't stand it any more. His body flashed and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan felt that in this scene, his dark eyes were as deep as a pool, and he didn't make any waves at all.

Even he didn't pay attention to Murong Tian, who rushed from behind. Instead of reducing the killing power of the shadow sword, it increased and fell suddenly.

Hiss, blood mist spray, the two elders, died in an instant.

At this time, Murong day has also flashed to Wang Fan, he said, "what a arrogant guy, give me to die!"

With the voice of anger, Murong Tian's right fist has been blown out and fell on Wang Fan.

But after his fist fell on Wang Fan, his face suddenly changed.

Wang Fan, who was hit by him, just like an image, slowly dissipated, and Wang Fan himself had already appeared ten meters away.

Shadow, it's shadow!

Murong Tianwan never thought that what he hit was remnant shadow.

He only felt that his old face was tingling.

Wang fan stopped a hundred meters away, looked at Murong Tian and said, "I didn't expect that I would challenge the Murong family leader. The Murong family leader didn't dare to fight, but he played this sneak attack trick behind his back."

"I said, how can the elder of your Murong family be so shameless? You are also a shameless villain."

Wang Fan's abusive voice came out, and everyone in Murong family was green and red with anger.

Murong day dead looking at Wang Fan, heart in anger at the same time, but also more vigilant fear.

Wang Fan even killed two more elders. This strength ·

"Murong dog, come to fight. Today, I want you Murong family, no dogs and no chickens!" This time, Wang Fan did not give Murong day time, his step across, is already toward Murong day killed in the past.

At the moment when Wang Fan killed Murong Tian, Murong City, the faces of countless monks, have emerged a deep fear.

They have seen what happened before with their mental strength, and they are shocked.

Wang fan is too terrible, not only decisive, know how to show weakness, but also so calm.

It was so terrible that they all felt numb.

You know, one of the problems in the previous situation is that it will go up in smoke. If they were replaced, they would not dare to kill the two elders, but Wang Fan did!

Chapter 1929

Wang Fan's repeated provocations and the beheading of the three elders finally made Murong Tian unbearable.

At first, he set up a border to protect Murong mansion and the younger generation in the martial arts arena. Then he jumped to the opposite side of Wang Fan.

He stared at Wang Fan coldly and said, "Wang Fan, dare to offend my Murong family. This is the stupidest decision you've ever made in your life. Let me die!"

With the sound, Murong Tian's right hand suddenly waved. In an instant, the aura in the air swept wildly, and instantly condensed into a huge spear.

The spear is dark, and the spear point is covered with thorns. It looks very dense. The tremendous power of killing came out of the spear and swept the whole world in an instant.

Although Murong Tian's intention to kill is enormous, he is extremely afraid of Wang Fan. He didn't have the slightest intention to fight a protracted war at all. He used a killing move as soon as he made a move.

"King level martial arts, black burning spear?"

"My God, this Murong Tian even showed his king level martial arts with one hand. It seems that he is

also extremely afraid of Wang Fan."

"Murong Tian's skill is a king level skill. Wang Fan will suffer."

Feeling the strong pressure, all the friars in the city changed their faces and were shocked.

Murong Tian's face is more and more cold, the speed of his hands dancing is faster, at a moment, he waved his hands, suddenly said, "black burning spear, kill me!"

The words roared out. In a flash, the sky thundered.

The black spear seemed to stir up the thunder and lightning in an instant, rolled up the boundless storm and blasted down to Wang Fan.

The strong black air emitted from the black spear filled the void of the whole Murong city in an instant, just like the top of a black cloud.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face slightly changed, but he was not afraid at all.

His whole body muscles suddenly contracted, and the aura in his body swept wildly. He grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand and waved it forward fiercely, shouting, "seven kill Liuyun knife!"

With these words falling, the shadow knife is like a rainbow running through the sun, setting off a bright glow and piercing towards the dark clouds.

In a burst of roaring sound, the shadow knife rolled up the killing power, instantly stabbed a gap in the dark clouds, and then pounded on the spear.

Boom!

The deafening sound came out, and the sword and awn collided, setting off a terrible storm.

Under the terrible storm, the whole Murong mansion began to collapse.

The houses collapsed, the ground cracked, and most of the Murong family's descendants were affected. They screamed and fell, either dead or injured.

This is Murong day in the hand before, has already laid a layer of boundary, otherwise, those near the younger generation, I'm afraid there will be no life.

Feeling the terrible power, the monks of Murong city all changed their faces and fled to the outside of the city.

In their eyes, there was a sense of horror.

They can't bear such a strong storm at all. Even if there are aftershocks, they may worry about their lives.

The black fog dissipated, the spear and the awn disappeared at the same time, and only Wang Fan and Murong Tian were in the air.

It was as if they had been standing there for a long time.

However, their faces were very pale and bloodless.

Murong Tian's eyes are full of fear.

Only he knew that the previous collision of Wang level martial arts was not equal, but he was at a disadvantage.

Because after Wang Fan's seven kill Liuyun sword defeated his black burning spear, there was still a trace of blade force, which rolled on him and made him suffer some serious injuries.

"Murong Tian, you and I have no grievances or grudges. It's your Murong family who provoked me first."

"It's just a provocation, but your Murong family has sent out experts again and again to kill me."

"So what happened today is not the fault of Wang Fan, but the fault of your Murong family. Even if you go to hell, you can go to sleep! "

Wang Fan's indifferent voice slowly spread out, and his figure flashed, and he went to Murong Tiansha again.

At this moment, his whole body is like a monster, full of rich golden energy, in which there is also a terrible high temperature.

Murong day looking at that crazy rush to Wang Fan, pupil can't help but ruthlessly shrink, body aura roar, began to quickly retreat.

At the same time, his hands have become fists, and his muscles are bulging. He begins to resist and wave wildly.

The roar of the sound continued to spread, the air ripple overflowing, several times after the collision, Murong day can no longer bear, screamed to the ground.

There was a deep shock in his eyes.

Wang Fan's fighting power was already terrible, and the strange golden energy made him suffer a great

loss.

But Wang Fan's face didn't change much. His figure flashed quickly, and another blow came out! The violent killing power surged in an instant and attacked the wounded Murong Tian at a very fast speed. At this moment, Murong Tian could not avoid it at all.

Bang!

A deep explosion, Wang Fan's fist heavy bombardment in Murong Tian's chest, in a click, Murong Tian's chest when even has sunken down.

His face was distorted in an instant, and several mouthfuls of blood came out of his mouth. He fell on the ground like a dead dog. At the same time, he was as angry as a gossamer.

Wang Fan's strength of terror in this fist has completely destroyed his muscles and bones, and even his elixir field has been affected.

At this time, although he was not dead, he was not far away from death.

Wang Fan took a cold look at Murong Tian. Without a word of nonsense, he bent his right hand a little. A strong wind with golden energy flew out like an arrow from the string and hit Murong Tian's brain.

Whoa!

Murong Tian can't avoid it at all. The strong wind penetrates his brain and takes away his life completely.

A generation of Xiaoxiong, Murong family leader, Murong day, die!

In this scene, not only the faces of the surviving Murong family changed greatly, but also the faces of the monks outside who were paying attention to this scene.

Wang Fan actually killed Murong Tian, Wang Fan actually killed Murong Tian?

The whole Murong city is dead!

After death, everyone knows that Murong family will be the past.

"Everyone, Murong family, listen up. I'll give you half an hour to get out of Murong city. Otherwise, there will be no amnesty!"

Wang Fan's indifferent eyes swept to those Murong family members, and the cold voice resounded through the whole Murong city.

As soon as Wang Fan's mental power was swept away, he already knew that these Murong family

members had no masters or talents. Therefore, he did not choose to kill all.

After all, this is the rhombo empire. If things are done too well, once the royal family of the rhombo empire is dissatisfied, he has no capital to deal with it.

Although Wang Fan also has the backing of Yu Baye, he does not think that Yu Baye will be on his side under any circumstances.

He didn't think that with the protection of the eighth Master Yu, he could ignore everything and do whatever he wanted.

After hearing Wang Fan's voice, Murong family members, though ugly, did not dare to attack and left Murong city.

Half an hour later, Murong mansion was empty.

Wang Fan completely shoveled Murong house into ruins, and then left.

His next goal is the Yang family!

Chapter 1930

After Wang Fan left for more than an hour, old Hong arrived at Murong city.

He looked at the Murong mansion, which had turned into ruins, and his face was gloomy.

"What a vicious little beast! If I don't kill you, I will swear not to be a human being!" He roared low and flashed away towards the distance.

His heart is very subdued, he did not expect, Wang Fan's speed will be so fast, Rao is that he has tried his best, but did not catch up.

"This little beast is so fast that he must have a magic weapon against the sky. I didn't expect that there were many secrets about this little beast. "

Hong Lao side low murmured, while crazy pursuit.

Wang Fan has destroyed the Murong family, so the next target must be the Yang family, so he directly chose the direction of the Yang family.

.....

in a short time, the news of the extermination of Murong's family spread like the wind all over the Longao empire.

In a flash, the RONO empire was completely shaken.

Wang Fan, a person who has already been famous, now his fame is soaring like the sun.

No one thought that the first member of the nine nation friars' Congress would have such courage and means to directly destroy the Murong family, the second best family.

The name of Wang fan is famous all over the world again!

The power of Wang Fan has shocked the whole country!

Yang Tiancheng, Yang family.

In the spacious meeting hall, all the senior members of the Yang family have arrived, but the atmosphere is extremely depressing.

Every one of their faces is covered with clouds, gloomy clouds!

Yang xiongba, the head of the Yang family, was even more pale and shocked.

He didn't expect that the Murong family was destroyed, and it was destroyed by Wang Fan.

This news, like a bomb, blasted in his heart, and made him hold the family emergency meeting at the first time.

"I'm afraid you already know the news that Wang Fan destroyed the Murong family. If I guess correctly, Wang Fan's next goal must be our Yang family. "

"In your opinion, what should we do? Do you want to leave Yang Tiancheng immediately, or do you want to fight back? "

After a short silence, Yang xiongba asked with a gloomy face.

In the moment of speaking, his heart is set off endless regret.

Originally, the Yang family and Wang Fan were just feuds, but now, this is such an inseparable step.

For Wang Fan, his heart is also quite scared.

In just a few years, Wang Fan has grown to such a terrible situation. If he had known that, his Yang family would not continue to provoke Wang Fan.

But now, regret is meaningless.

Listening to Yang xiongba's inquiry, there was a silence at the top of the Yang family.

They are not willing to give up the foundation of Yangshui City, which has been laid for nearly a hundred years. But if it's a battle against the current, Wang fan can even wipe out the Murong family. What is their Yang family?

Although the Yang family is good, there is still a gap between them.

"Wang Fan killed the Murong family. I always feel something strange about it. With his own strength, how can he destroy the Murong family? Is there a master to help

An elder of the Yang family couldn't help frowning and said with doubts in his eyes.

He couldn't believe that Wang Fan could destroy the Murong family by himself. After all, it was just a fantasy.

But according to the news, the Murong family was destroyed, and the person who sent back the news was quite sure that the Murong family was destroyed by Wang Fan alone.

"Let's not worry about whether there are people behind Wang Fan. No matter whether there are people behind him, I feel that we'd better leave as soon as possible."

"Although we are unwilling to give up our 100 year old foundation, all this is nothing in the face of the family's life and death."

Another elder said slowly.

"I don't think it's right. If we choose to run away because of just one Wang Fan, what's the face and dignity of our Yang family?"

"In any case, my Yang family is also a respectable family, and they pay tribute to the royal family every year."

"I suggest that this matter should be dealt with by the royal family immediately and asked for Royal asylum. If Wang fan doesn't come, it's OK. If he comes, we'll fight against him! "

"How can I be afraid of death? Better live standing than die kneeling

Another elder spoke coldly and gave different opinions.

For a time, there was constant controversy in the hall, some wanted to fight back, others wanted to avoid the limelight first.

Looking at this scene, Yang xiongba also had a headache and had a bad choice in his heart.

It's a pity to abandon one's family business. It's hard to make a choice because we are not sure about it.

"Newspaper!" When the high-level debate, difficult to choose, suddenly, a confidant rushed in.

"What's the matter?" Looking at this in a hurry to enter the confidant, Yang xiongba eyelids can not help a jump, asked.

"Wang, Wang Fan, come in." The confidant answered quickly and tremblingly.

As soon as he said this, it was like thunder on the ground, which directly exploded in the hearts of the people. The whole hall was silent.

The short silence, everyone is a face change!

"What are you talking about? Three hours ago, Wang Fan was still in Murong city. How can he come to my Yang Tiancheng now?"

"It's just a bunch of nonsense. Is it difficult for Wang Fan's strength to reach Zunjing? Can he move without limit?"

"If you dare to talk nonsense again, you will be treated by family law!"

Some elders could not help but stand up angrily, clapping the table and yelling at the confidant.

Murong city is far away from Yang Tiancheng. It takes seven or eight hours for the strong people at the peak of Wangjing to go on their way at full speed.

It's less than three hours since Wang Fan slaughtered the Murong family. How can they believe that Wang Fan has come? How can they not be angry?

The confidant was spurted by the elders, his face turned red and his mouth widened. He didn't know what to say.

Bang bang!

At this time, suddenly, two voices suddenly came out, and then, two figures broke into the hall, directly fell on the center of the ground.

The two men, both wearing the Yang family's protective clothing, had nine levels of strength.

However, at this time, they are stained with blood, mouth foaming, is already only a breath.

Looking at this scene, all the Yang family members couldn't help shrinking their pupils, and their faces

suddenly changed. At the same time, a light voice suddenly came in from outside the hall.

"It's true that my strength has not reached Zunjing, but it's more than enough to arrive at Yang Tiancheng from Murong city in three hours."

With the sound, a young man slowly enters.

Looking at the young people, Yang xiongba and the senior members of the Yang family, they all changed their faces and cried out!

"Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan!"

Wang Fan went to the middle of the hall and said with a slow smile, "yes, I'm wang fan!"