

Mighty Sk 2071

Chapter 2071

The five hundred or so riders, who were lucky enough not to die, couldn't help but shrink their pupils. They were palpitating.

They are all people who fight from the battlefield, and they are all people who climb out of the dead. They have experienced many battles. But looking at the scene in front of them, they still felt a chill from the bottom of their feet.

Wang Fan returned to hanqingyi, holding hanqingyi in one hand and shadow knife in the other, and walked forward.

His whole body is bathed in blood, the cold light that takes a person in the eyes twinkles, toward that only more than 500 iron cavalry shout a way, "go away, hinder me to die!"

His voice is like thunder, and his momentum is crushing the heroes!

The more than 500 riders felt the power of Wang Fan and began to retreat uncontrollably.

They're a little scared. They're really scared.

Originally, the death of their leader had brought them a huge blow and greatly affected their morale.

Now Wang Fan killed more than half of them in a moment, which made their morale drop to the bottom.

Their mentality has nearly collapsed, and they can no longer raise the courage to resist.

Looking at the approaching Wang Fan, their momentum is also more and more dispirited. They spread out uncontrollably to both sides, making way for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't even look at them one more time, and didn't seem to worry about their sudden attack.

He walked slowly, his pace was very steady and powerful, his feet on the ground, making a sound of "Dong Dong Dong".

In this way, soon, Wang Fan with cold green clothes safely through the five hundred cavalry, toward the direction of the exit to the city to fly in the past.

The five hundred cavalry looked at the scene with a complicated complexion, but they didn't dare to be stopped any more.

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the Lord of the city's mansion, the Lord of the city has been paying attention to the situation at the gate of the city. When he learned that Wang Fan had killed five hundred cavalry and ran towards the exit of the gate, his face turned pale.

He has been informed that the first master of the huri Empire, elder hushe, has come here. He will arrive in half an hour at most.

He had hoped that nearly a thousand cavalry would resist Wang Fan for half an hour, but now it seems that it is just extravagant hope.

He wanted to send more cavalry to intercept Wang Fan, but he was afraid that the loss would be too big, causing the dissatisfaction of the monarch of the huri empire.

You know, there are 100000 soldiers guarding the border city. If they all go out, it will be more than enough to kill Wang Fan. But the key is that those soldiers are used to fight against the enemy and prevent the imperial army from attacking.

If one hundred thousand soldiers lose tens of thousands because they are dealing with just one Wang Fan, it will not be worth the loss.

This kind of thing, without the Hu day Empire monarch's personal order, he a small city Lord, also can't do Lord.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan's wanton killing leads to the loss of soldiers here and gives the enemy a chance to take advantage of the opportunity, his responsibility will be great.

"Well, what can we do?" The city Lord is anxious, but he can't think of a good way.

Wang fan doesn't know the anxiety of the city master. At this time, he is already like a rainbow, running towards the other side of the exit.

He wants to leave the huri empire as soon as possible in case of another accident.

Of course, if someone dares to intercept him on the way out of the city, he will directly regard him as the enemy and kill him without mercy.

Along the way, Wang Fan did not encounter any accidents, and no one dared to intercept Wang Fan.

Not to mention the onlookers, even some city guards would keep away from Wang Fan and dare not approach him.

These days, Wang Fan's killing in the city is too heavy, which has aroused their fear.

Unless there is an iron order from above, or thousands of soldiers gather together, they dare not touch Wang Fanhu's beard at all.

All the way, Wang Fan quickly came to the gate on the other side.

After seeing Wang Fan, the city guards couldn't help changing their faces, and then quickly hid to one side like an ostrich.

They also know the news that Wang Fan killed the cavalry at the east gate, so they dare not intercept Wang Fan at this time.

Wang Fan looked at the soldiers who pushed away like ostriches, nodded with satisfaction, and flew out directly from the wall.

After leaving the city, he directly sacrificed the anti sky spaceship and began to gallop toward the distance. Just a few breaths, the spaceship will disappear completely like streamer.

"Wang Fan actually left!"

"How terrible he is

"It's estimated that it won't be long before today's events will spread all over the eighteen empires. By that time, Wang Fan will be famous all over the world."

"Ah, Wang fan is famous all over the world, but the face of our Hu RI empire is lost."

"What's the way? It's said that the fairy in cold green is Wang Fan's wife. The second prince wants to marry someone else's wife. How can they not be angry?"

After seeing that Wang Fan left smoothly, the friars around could not help but began to talk one after another. Their faces are also extremely complicated.

As friars of the huri Empire, now that the huri empire is beaten in the face by Wang Fan, they should be angry.

But when they thought that the reason was that the second prince of the Empire wanted to marry Wang Fan's wife, they could no longer hate Wang Fan.

The hatred of taking his wife, even if it is for them, will also be furious, let alone the young Wang Fan.

The Lord of the city's mansion, after learning that Wang Fan had left safely, his legs softened and he directly sat down on the ground.

He was almost ready to cry, "what can I do? If elder Hu snake comes, how can I explain it?"

The Imperial Palace, the monarch of the huri Empire, naturally received the news that Wang Fan had left the huri Empire at the first time.

"What, he left safely? waste material! A bunch of trash! Can't a hundred thousand elite soldiers keep just one Wang Fan? "

The monarch of the huri empire was furious. While he roared wildly, he broke and tore up many expensive antiques.

Today's event is destined to be a disgrace to the huri Empire and to be ridiculed by the other seventeen empires.

However, although he was roaring like this, he knew in his heart that it was impossible and unrealistic to use 100000 soldiers to encircle and suppress Wang Fan.

For Wang Fan, a strong man who can kill Zunjing, he should send those who respect Zunjing to deal with him.

He secretly hated that he underestimated Wang Fan's strength. If he had known that Wang Fan was so abnormal, he would have sent two or three powerful men to kill Wang Fan at the beginning. How could so many incidents have happened?

It's just that it's no use regretting now.

What's more, let alone him, even if it was any one, he would not think that Wang Fan, who had only five levels of strength in Wang Jing, could kill Zunjing.

More than half an hour later, the city Lord's residence was closed.

With a twist of space, an old man with an old face, a bent back and a wrinkled face appeared in front of the city Lord.

His right hand was also leaning on a snake shaped crutch, and he walked slowly, as if he might fall at any time, just like an old man in twilight.

Chapter 2072

"Keke, has the little guy named Wang Fan left?" After the old man appeared, he coughed two times, and then asked the Lord.

The city Lord looked at the old man, and his pupils couldn't help choking. After a long time, he came back to himself. He was probably the first expert of the huri empire.

Thinking of the old man's identity, he did not dare to neglect him any more, and said respectfully, "yes,

yes"

his voice trembled while he spoke.

The old man nodded slowly and didn't say much. With a twist of the void, his whole person disappeared in the same place in an instant.

...

after Wang Fan left the territory of the huri Empire, he was completely relieved. He slowed down his flight speed and introduced the situation of Wangdu holy courtyard to Han Qingyi.

Wang Fan plans to go to the vice president to see if he can go through the back door and let Han Qingyi become a student of Shengyuan. In this way, it is also of great benefit to hanqingyi.

If the vice president does not agree, then he can only take the cold green clothes back to any country.

Although Wang Fan promised to stay in the imperial palace of Wangdu for six years, he would upgrade the rank of the Empire when he graduated, so that he would not be banned from the rank of inferior empire.

But in fact, he couldn't have stayed in Wangdu holy courtyard for six years. He had to go to the legendary frontier and wudaozong to find xudaozi and ask why he wanted Nie Tianlang to kill himself.

At the beginning, in the outside world, several brothers died in the hands of Nie Tianlang. This matter has always troubled Wang Fan.

He entered the yuan gate for the purpose of killing Nie Tianlang, and asked why he killed himself and his brother.

But Nie Tianlang said before he died that he only went to the outside world to kill himself after he was ordered by xudaozi, the wudaozong. As for the reason, he had no idea.

Therefore, Wang fan can only go to the frontier and wudaozong once, and ask the so-called xudaozi.

As for the Long'ao Empire, Wang fan can no longer manage so much.

If he can go to battle before leaving the holy court of Wangdu and upgrade the rank of the dragon and Austria Empire, it will be the best. If he can't go to battle ahead of time, he will have to wait six years.

If Wang fan can come back six years later, he can also go to war. But if he can't, he will have to take care of the Long'ao Empire later.

Wang Fan introduced the situation of Wangdu Shengyuan to Han Qingyi, thinking about these things,

and his thoughts were very complicated.

He didn't know how long he would stay in Yuanmen, and he didn't know who could go out.

In his mind, he even thought of Huang Tingting, ye Xiaowu, Qin Xue, heiluocha, Mo Wenwen, Dai Yuying, a Biao, a Xuan, and even Bai Xiaoren.

I don't know if they have had a good life over the years, whether they have married and formed a family.

He can't go back to the beautiful world outside in a short time. Only when he is strong enough can he go back.

Cold green clothes looking at Wang fan that absent-minded appearance, also know that Wang Fan must be thinking of something in the past.

She cleverly did not disturb Wang Fan, just sitting quietly beside Wang Fan, quietly accompany.

In this way, I don't know how long it has passed. At a certain moment, a strong and incomparable mental force is coming, which makes Wang Fan wake up in an instant.

He sprang up from his seat with a dignified look in his eyes.

"What's the matter?" Cold green clothes looking at Wang Fan this burst into but of facial expression, complexion is also in the instant big change, faintly felt uneasy.

"A strong man is coming after us. If I guess correctly, this man must be the respected territory of the Hu RI empire. Hu RI empire is worthy of being a special empire. There are so many people who respect the territory and are strong. "

Wang fan face dignified said.

Just from the strong mental power, Wang fan can realize that the strength of the pursuer is much stronger than the previous master Xiuyun and the old man Qianyu.

This man's strength is only slightly lower than that of the vice president of Wangdu holy courtyard, who is a beast. He is the second one among the powerful people he met in his life.

"This man is very powerful. If you are sure to deal with him, we can't. let's try our best to escape."

Cold green dress looking at Wang Fan's facial expression, also equally realized the coming person's not simple, complexion dignified say.

"Run away?" Wang Fan murmured, and then slowly shook his head, eyes in the emergence of a touch of

towering cold.

"Why do we run? If I didn't break through, maybe I would choose to escape. But now my strength has been improved. I'd like to see how much ability this guy has, and how dare he come after me! "

Wang Fan said indifferently, his heart is also set off endless anger.

He is also very angry. The huri empire is really endless. He has already left the territory of huri Empire, and there are still strong people coming.

However, Wang Fan didn't understand that there were so many powerful people in the Hu RI empire. Why didn't they send them out together to deal with themselves? Instead, they had to send them one by one to die? If the Hu RI Empire knew what Wang Fan was thinking, he would vomit blood three times.

He didn't want to send Zunjing to kill Wang Fan at one time, but the key point is that he didn't expect that Wang Fan, who has only five levels of strength in Zunjing, would have the terrorist fighting capacity to kill the strong in Zunjing.

What's more, the five Zunjing are almost closed all the year round, seeking a higher level of breakthrough, which does not mean that they can get out of the customs. Otherwise, hushe would have arrived at the border city long ago. How could it be so late?

"Then you must be careful. If you are defeated, we will run away quickly. After all, we don't know whether this guy is pursued by those who respect the territory. "

Cold green dress complexion dignified say.

"Well." Wang Fan nodded, "I know, you control the spaceship first, go there and wait for me, I'll meet you old guy."

Wang Fan said, has jumped off the spacecraft, standing in the void, began to wait quietly.

He didn't wait long. Thousands of meters in front of him, with a twist of void, an old man appeared in front of him.

Although it seems that this person seems to be burping at any time, Wang fan doesn't dare to underestimate him at all.

"Keke... Are you wang fan who killed so many people in our huri Empire? It's really daunting. It's daunting. "

The old man looked at Wang Fan, not anxious to start, but dry cough twice, slowly said.

His voice is very old, but also some out of breath, it seems that even talk is very hard in general.

"Yes, it's me." Wang Fan nodded, only when he said that, his face suddenly changed.

I saw the old man holding a snake shaped crutch in his right hand, and suddenly moved forward without any sign -

in a flash, a very strong spirit Python suddenly came out of the air, setting off a terrible momentum and pouncing on Wang Fan.

The strong wind rips, and the boa constrictor is full of fierce light. It's frightening!

Chapter 2073

"What a mean old thing!" Wang Fan looked at the crazy spirit Python rushing towards him, and secretly scolded the old man for his meanness.

He never thought that the old man, as a senior figure, would attack himself secretly.

Lingqi Python had rushed to Wang Fan's body soon. It was like a real python. It opened its bloody mouth and tore at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he didn't dare to hesitate at all. He clenched his right fist in an instant, gathered up a frenzy, and hit out with a hard blow.

"Break it for me!" A low roar came from Wang Fan's mouth. It was like an avalanche of energy storm stirred up, tearing the air and hitting the spirit Python hard.

With a bang, the boxing style surged on the spirit python, making a sound like a mountain torrent tsunami.

The spirit Python trembled all over, and at the same time, it turned into a little light and dissipated.

Looking at this scene, the snake was a little surprised, and said slowly, "no wonder I can stir up such a big storm in my hu RI empire. I really have some skills."

Wang Fan listened to these words, but he couldn't help sneering, "I'm flattered, but I didn't expect that the powerful people of the Hu RI Empire would be so shameless and sneak attack on me."

He pointed to the snake, his voice full of disdain, "I said old thing, you are so old, don't hurry to find a comfortable place to die, but also come out to join in the fun?"

"Do you really live enough, want me to help you in advance, send you to hell?"

Hu snake listened to Wang Fan's words, his face finally changed, half cold.

He is the first master of the Huri Empire. Who can't respect him in the past?

Even if he was the monarch of the Huri Empire, he didn't dare to make any arrangement in front of him.

But now, Wang Fan first scolded him for being shameless, and then called him an old man, which made him really unbearable. He just felt that his heart was filled with anger and killing that he had never had in years.

"Little fellow, is it difficult that your master has not taught you how to respect your teacher and respect your elders? Have you ever thought about the consequences of being so presumptuous in front of me? "

The snake's face became gloomy, and the folds on his face were completely squeezed together, which made him cold all over.

But, Wang Fan's next performance, is to make him almost angry vomit blood, kill the idea of instant uncontrolled gush out.

"I Pooh!" Wang Fan spit hard at the ground, pointed at him and said with disdain,

"you are an old man, and you deserve to be called a senior, and you deserve to be respected by me? You don't want to disgust me, OK? I've never seen a senior attack the younger generation.

"As for the consequences? What are the consequences? Aren't you the dog of the Huri Empire, who was ordered to kill me? Even if I give you respect, you won't kill me? "

"I said, old dog, don't be funny, OK? In my eyes, you are just a shameless old dog of the Huri Empire. "

Wang Fan pointed to the snake's nose and said with disdain, the words were extremely ugly.

Isn't this old man trying to save face? He doesn't want to save face.

He just wants to be angry with this old man, make him unstable and lose his mind, so as to create opportunities for himself.

Sure enough, Hushe was furious when she heard Wang Fan's words!

The anger in his chest was like the eruption of the volcano, burst out in clusters, and rushed up to the heavenly cover in an instant.

How many years have passed since no one dared to speak to him like this?

But now, Wang Fan has become more and more disrespectful. He has changed from an old thing to an old dog, which he simply can't accept.

"Little beast, you die for me!" With an angry roar, the snake suddenly moved and rushed to Wang fan like lightning.

He's so fast, he's so fast.

At the moment of approaching Wang Fan, he once again danced the snake shaped crutch and suddenly fell down on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart. Almost at the moment when the snake's crutch fell, his right hand suddenly grabbed out the shadow knife, gathered a powerful momentum, and fiercely attacked it.

The bright light flickered, hundreds of Zhang long sword awn formed in an instant, and the huge waves raised by the snake shaped crutches were pounded together, making an enlightening sound.

The spirit is raging madly. Under the spirit, the surrounding trees are broken and the rocks are broken.

Under the violent impact, Wang Fan only felt a surge of force, and his figure could not help retreating dozens of feet.

Although the snake didn't retreat dozens of feet like Wang Fan, it also retreated seven or eight feet.

After stabilizing his figure, the snake's heart set off waves.

He can clearly perceive that Wang Fan's strength is only seven levels of the kingdom. But just a king with seven levels can only be a little weaker than him in the competition of pure aura, which is too shocking.

You know, his first attack was only a tentative attack, so he was not surprised that Wang Fan could resist it.

But this second time was different. This second time, he was angry. Compared with the first blow, he was more powerful than several times?

"This son is really too evil. Since he is already an enemy, he must be killed today, or he will have endless troubles."

The snake murmured in his heart and soon made a decision.

If Wang Fan grows up, he will have trouble sleeping and eating, so he must kill Wang Fan.

"Shameless old dog, you have attacked your grandfather twice in a row. Is it your turn to attack you next?"

"Oh no, bah bah, what's a sneak attack? I'm not as mean as you, Grandpa. I'm an open and aboveboard

attack."

"Old dog, grandfather reminds you that grandfather is going to attack you."

Wang Fan fiercely uses words to stimulate the nerve of the Hu snake. When the words fall, the shadow knife has chopped out again like a rainbow.

"The great wilderness will be destroyed!" This time, Wang Fan didn't waste his energy any more, and directly displayed his respected martial arts skills.

Hu snake, who is already very good face, is infuriated to hear Wang Fan's mouth open and his grandfather's mouth shut.

His wrinkled old face turned red with the speed visible to the naked eye.

However, he is planning to bombard Wang Fan again regardless of everything. Wang Fan's killing of the great wilderness has already been performed one step ahead of time.

As soon as the wasteland was cut out, the aura around it was engulfed by madness, blocking the sky and the sun.

It's mighty in the sky, just like heavenly power.

With the strength of the seventh level of the Kingdom, Wang Fan once again used Dahuang mieqiong chop. His power was several times stronger than that of the fifth level of the kingdom.

At this moment, the wind and cloud turned pale, and fear appeared in the eyes of the snake.

Chapter 2074

"Respected martial arts?" The snake was shocked and murmured. The old man's face turned pale in an instant.

Respected martial arts are legendary things. Even as the first master of the Huri Empire, he has never seen them.

He originally only knew that Wang Fan had a terrible short gun, but he never knew that Wang Fan was still in control of such abnormal sword skills.

"Even if you are a master of martial arts, you can't help me with your seven level cultivation."

Seeing that the violent energy wave was about to get close to the body, the eyes of the snake suddenly became ferocious, and in a roar, the body surged out of the towering momentum.

At this moment, his figure was no longer rickets, and his face was no longer old, just as if he had been

rejuvenated.

I saw his hands become palms, suddenly constantly dancing, in an instant, a chain of energy containing terror appeared, set off a terrible situation, and rushed to the rolling energy storm.

Boom boom!

The two energy waves collided in the mid air, sending out a thunderous explosion, and the terrible force was rampant, destroying everything around them into a mess.

The collapse of Tao begins at the moment when countless Tao energy chains and all over the sky energy storm impact.

However, there are too many energy chains created by the viper, and there are just too many.

In this kind of big bang, when the energy chain dissipates, there is only a trace left in the storm caused by the great famine.

Bang!

The energy storm pounded on the snake. The snake felt a strong attack, and was suddenly blown out, with blood gushing in his mouth.

After stabilizing his figure, he looked at Wang Fan, who was also pale. Greed and blazing heat appeared in his eyes. "How can I respect my martial arts? You really have a lot of cards. "

"It's just a pity that the legendary things like Zun class martial arts are wasted in your hands. You can't exert one tenth of their power."

Wang Fan listened to these words, trying to calm the rolling blood in his body, and said with disdain,

"Oh, right? According to what you mean, you can't waste my skills unless you have them in your hands? "

He pointed to the snake and said, "old dog, don't be so serious, OK? If you want to snatch my master's respected martial arts skills, you can tell me straight away. Where is all that bullshit? "

"If you want to rob me of my things, you have to pretend to be so serious. I'm tired of such a shameless old dog as you."

Hu snake listened to Wang Fan's words, and almost didn't get angry.

He just felt the anger in his chest coming up uncontrollably. He was almost furious.

With his cultivation and state of mind, he was seldom angry. However, Wang Fan's mouth is too poisonous.

Every time Wang Fan opens his mouth, he can successfully stir up the anger in his heart and make him mad.

"What a poisonous mouth, little beast, if I don't kill you today," Hu snake roared ferociously, but before his voice fell, Wang Fan had killed him again.

"If you want to kill me, just tell me. Where's all that nonsense coming from? Take it, old dog!" Wang Fan's body was like a rainbow, and he had already approached the snake in an instant.

At the moment of approaching the snake, his right hand suddenly grabs out the killing short gun, then excites the murderous spirit inside and stabs the snake madly.

With the strength of the seven levels of his kingdom, it is undoubtedly extremely stupid to fight a protracted war with Hu snake.

After all, there is too much difference between the two accomplishments, whether it is the vigorous degree of aura in the body, or the speed of recovery, it is not directly proportional. So Wang Fan has to cut the mess quickly and play all his cards directly.

Only in this way can he have the chance to kill the snake.

Of course, if Wang fan can't kill the snake after playing all his cards, he will have to run.

The killing spear came out with a stab, and in an instant, countless gun patterns were raised.

The dazzling brilliance flickered, and the fierce and unimaginable sense of terror and killing diffused in the gun pattern, and the momentum was abnormal.

It never occurred to Hu she that after Wang Fan's noble martial arts, he almost didn't breathe, so he made such a terrible attack again.

Looking at the killing short gun in Wang Fan's hand, looking at the countless gun patterns scattered in the air, and then feeling the horror of killing contained in it, this time, his old eyes, for the first time emerged fear.

He even felt a touch of death in the terrible killing.

The snake's eyelids jump wildly. It's almost incredible.

He finally understood why master Xiuyun, Qianyu and the two great Zunjing were beheaded one after another.

Wang Fan's short gun was so terrible that it was even more terrifying than the power raised by the respected martial arts.

"If you want to kill me, what are you, dari Tathagata palm? Break, break, break!"

The snake's face became ferocious in an instant, and a touch of madness appeared in his eyes! His palms danced wildly again and directly displayed his powerful king level martial arts skills.

All over the sky, the palm shadow diffuses in the air, blocking the sky, setting off a rolling prestige, crazy toward the innumerable gun patterns surging away.

It's a pity that the hand shadow is too weak compared with the violent killing intention in the gun pattern.

In a burst of roaring sound, the shadow of the palm all over the sky did not resist at all. For a long time, it had been broken down by the spear pattern.

"It's impossible! No Hu snake looked at this scene, his face changed in an instant, and he roared in disbelief.

At this time, the gun pattern all over the sky had already rolled up the violent killing power, and pounded his body hard.

Boom!

Hiss!

With a few harsh sounds, Hu's body spattered with blood. At the same time, the whole person was blown out directly.

He fell to the ground heavily. Although he was bathed in blood, he didn't die. He still had a breath on his body.

Wang fan is also very uncomfortable, he has been soft on the ground, no longer a little strength.

The killing shotgun is like a vampire. Every time it is used, it will completely suck him up.

He felt as heavy as ten thousand catties, so he couldn't get up at all.

After the snake fell down, he wiped the blood on his face and looked at Wang Fan darkly. He didn't speak and recovered quickly.

Wang Fan was shocked and started to wave at the distance.

He was in such a hurry that he would die if he let the old thing recover. As long as he died, Han Qingyi would never live alone.

As for the speed of recovery, Wang Fan never thought about it.

The recovery ability of these people who respect the environment is very abnormal, which he can't compare.

Most importantly, he did not dare to compete unless he had no choice.

Wang Fan side crazy recuperation recovery, at the same time difficult to wave to the distance, want to call cold green clothes to come over, root out the big enemy of Hu snake.

But soon, he was silly, and there was no sign of cold green clothes coming.

Wang Fan was in a hurry!

Chapter 2075

Hu snake looked at Wang Fan's action, his heart was also trembling, and some anxiety appeared in his old eyes.

He is very crafty. Naturally, he knows that Wang Fan wants to summon Han Qingyi to kill him.

If in the peak period, Han Qingyi is not as good as mole ants in his eyes, but now, Han Qingyi is enough to kill him.

"God bless, I hope that little girl's speed is slow, don't come so fast."

Hu snake can only be anxious, secretly praying in his heart.

Unfortunately, his wish was soon dashed.

Whoosh, a sound of breaking the air from a distance, soon, a spaceship has appeared in front of them, not far away.

The door of the spaceship opened, and Han Qingyi ran down quickly.

"Wang Fan." After running down the spaceship, Han Qingyi almost subconsciously ran to Wang Fan.

But before she took a few steps, she was stopped by Wang Fan, "don't come here, go and kill the old dog, quick."

Wang Fan looked at the cold green clothes and said to the cold green clothes while he was relieved.

"Well." The cold green dress is tiny a Leng, but very quickly already returned to the spirit, afterward didn't hesitate of toward the Hu snake ran past.

Looking at this scene, the snake was shocked, but on the surface, he didn't say a word. He cheered coldly at Han Qingyi,

"little girl, do you really think you can kill me with ants? Are you coming to die? "

Cold green dress listens to this words, slightly a Leng, the speed slows down slightly.

Wang Fan secretly scolded the snake for being treacherous and cunning. He said quickly, "don't care about him, let alone what he said. Go and kill him quickly."

"He's not as good as a dog now. You can kill him easily. Believe me, I won't hurt you. "

"Hu" heard that Wang Fan even scolded him for being inferior to a dog. He couldn't help it any more, and his blood gushed out.

After that breath, his whole body couldn't help shaking and collapsed to the ground.

"You son of a bitch, dare to scare me, I'll kill you!" Looking at this scene, Han Qingyi was also angry.

She said angrily, and directly took out a long sword, and quickly killed the snake.

"Little girl, are you really going to die?" Hu snake looked at this scene, it is eyes canthus want to crack, loud shout.

However, this time, Han Qingyi didn't pay any attention to him.

Ten meters away from him, the long sword in his hand had already been raised. The bright light of the sword flashed by, and set off a violent intention to kill. He chopped the snake.

Hu snake looked at this scene, in the heart that indignation!

He knew that he was doomed to die!

But he never thought that he would die in the hands of a simple xuanjing.

If he had known this, he would have died in the hands of Wang Fan.

Hu snake thought of this, time has not allowed him to continue to think, the bright sword light has hit his body in an instant, took away all his life and consciousness.

Blood light splashed, the first master of the huri Empire, a generation of powerful hushe, died.

Wang Fan looked at the dead snake, which was a great relief. He stood up and thumbed up and said, "well done."

Cold green clothes smile slightly, also don't need Wang Fan to open a mouth, then already quickly put away the space ring on the Hu snake body, came to Wang Fan in front.

They boarded the spaceship and then left in an instant.

The palace of the huri Empire, the maid guarding the soul card, once again ran out in a panic and ran to the place where the monarch of the huri empire was.

After seeing the maid, the monarch of Hu RI Empire felt a bad feeling.

Now, he is really afraid of the maid. He really doesn't want to see the maid.

When the maid appeared twice, two powerful people died. If the snake also died, he could not bear the impact.

Of course, no matter how flustered he was, the monarch of Hu RI empire could not show his face. He asked with dignity, "Why are you so flustered? Is there something wrong with the snake?"

"Yes, yes." The maid knelt down and nodded tremblingly, "Your Majesty, the jade plate of the soul of the snake elder is broken."

Click!

As soon as the maid's words fell, the monarch of the huri empire could not help but smash the new jade table in front of him.

He was really about to spit blood.

How long did it take for the Hu RI Empire to die?

If this matter is spread out, his special imperial status of the huri empire will be lost, and he will become a laughing stock.

"I see. Go down." Stifling his anger, said the monarch of the huri empire.

"Yes, your majesty." The maid nodded and quickly backed out. After the maid quit, the monarch of the Hu RI Empire calmed down, and then quickly gave an order,

"give me a comprehensive blockade, and do not spread the news about the death of the three powerful

people in the territory. Who dares to talk nonsense and kill the nine ethnic groups!"

At the same time of giving the order, he also had some regret in his heart. He regretted that he didn't promise Wang Fan and Han Qingyi that day.

Originally, Wang Fan's strong arrogance could be used by his Hu RI Empire, but now, it has become the enemy of his Hu RI empire.

"Ah, one wrong step, lose all the money!" The monarch of Hu RI Empire sighed bitterly, but there was no room for regret.

To blame, we can only blame him. He did not expect that Wang Fan would be so horrible and abnormal.

...

Wang Fan didn't know the anger and regret of the monarch of the huri empire. A few days later, he had entered the chaotic mountains with Han Qingyi.

Facing the chaotic mountains again, Wang Fan had some feelings in his heart. I remember when he first came, he still needed to be careful, but this second time, he had no scruples.

Wang Fan slowed down the speed of the spaceship as if he were playing. While walking slowly, he introduced the chaotic mountains to Han Qingyi, and also said some things he met when he first came here.

Han Qingyi listened with relish, especially when he heard that Wang Fan was in danger.

When she heard that Wang Fan was hunted down by most of the chaotic mountains, she was even more nervous.

All this is too dangerous, even if she knew that Wang Fan successfully through the danger, are still inevitably palpitation.

In this way, with the passage of time, they soon have entered the depths of the chaotic mountains.

But Wang fan is a little strange, so long in the past, how did not encounter a road robbery, this is really some strange.

You know, in places like chaotic mountains, it's only normal to meet people who are blocking roads, robbing and killing people. Otherwise, it's not normal.

Maybe God felt what Wang Fan was thinking in his heart. Wang Fan's thought just came to an end. His face just changed and he looked at the eastern sky.

In that direction, there are already six people, speeding towards them.

Chapter 2076

"It's true that Cao Cao is just around the corner. I'm just wondering where all the people in the chaotic mountains have gone. Someone has come."

Wang Fan looked at the galloping six people with a faint smile and controlled the spaceship to stop.

He has clearly perceived the strength of these six people, three in five, two in six and one in seven.

At the moment when Wang Fan came down from the spaceship with cold green clothes, the six people also came not far in front of them.

One of the middle-aged men saw Han Qingyi with neutral eyes. Even if there was a light in his eyes, he could not help muttering, "what a beautiful nun."

Said, his face suddenly a cold, direct ferocious stare to Wang Fan, "don't understand the rules? I dare to stroll around the chaotic mountains. Do you think this is your back garden

He pointed a little abruptly. Wang Fan said, "leave the space ring and this nun on you, and then go away immediately. We can spare your life, or we will kill you!"

The other five people did not speak, but coldly staring at Wang Fan, and has been dispersed, blocking the way of Wang Fan two people.

However, one of the five people had a vague feeling that Wang Fan was familiar with him, but for a while he couldn't remember where he had met Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this familiar scene, but did not get angry, but asked with a smile, "I have been in the chaotic mountains for so long, how can I meet such a group of people as you?"

"Can you tell me what happened in the chaos mountains, where are the people here?"

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the middle-aged man suddenly burst into a rage, "son of a bitch, what are you and what qualifications do you have to ask us?"

"You immediately leave the space ring and this girl, and then go away, or I will do it."

He was very angry, because he had never met a monk like Wang Fan. If Wang Fan's strength is strong, it's OK, but Wang Fan has only seven levels of Wang Jing.

This kind of cultivation dare to be so arrogant and ask him questions, which he can't bear.

"Ha ha... Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man's bad attitude, ha ha, a smile, body shape suddenly a flash, then toward its past.

The middle-aged man looked at the scene, his face changed greatly, and immediately began to retreat.

But, where does his speed have Wang Fan to be quick?

Just in the blink of an eye, Wang Fan had already rushed to his body, raised his right hand and patted his face.

Pa Pa Pa!

A series of crisp sound, Wang Fan's slap on his face, his teeth are pulled down.

The middle-aged man only felt the stars in his eyes and the burning pain in his face.

After Wang Fan returned to the original place, he asked with a smile, "can you answer my question now?"

With his voice, the faces of the other five changed.

But the difference is that the four people's faces are becoming ugly, and their hearts are filled with endless anger.

A person's face is to become startled, he has already remembered who Wang fan is.

"Son of a bitch, you want to die!"

"We don't drink in a toast. Since you don't know what to do, don't blame us for being rude!"

"Dare to touch our brother, we will kill you!"

"I'll send you to hell if you're shameless!"

The angry four people were drinking furiously, and their breath burst. They took out their weapons directly in their hands, and their killing intention was awe inspiring.

However, before they had time to start, the person who recognized Wang Fan couldn't help shivering all over. He quickly stopped and said, "stop it

The fear in his heart was so extreme.

He never thought that he would meet this legendary evil figure.

"Brother Wang Fan, there is a misunderstanding. My brothers are just joking with you. Don't worry about it." After he stopped the other four, he quickly looked at Wang Fan with a smile on his face and said with a bow.

Finish saying, he is also very painful to grasp a space ring, directly threw to Wang Fan, "brother Wang Fan, small gift, don't become respect, you must accept it."

He has been distressed to death, this can really go out did not see the Yellow calendar, unexpectedly met Wang Fan such evil star.

"Wang Fan? That Wang Fan

"I remember. Is he the ruthless man who has just joined the palace?"

"It's him?"

When the other four heard this, they immediately regained their senses.

After they learned about Wang Fan's identity, they were shocked and soaked in cold sweat.

A few days ago, Wang Fan's wanton killing in the chaotic mountains has already made countless people in the chaotic mountains palpitating.

This kind of ruthless person is not what they can provoke at all.

At the thought of robbing Wang Fan, they almost have the impulse to hit the wall. It's really impatient to live and die.

"I don't want this space ring, as long as you answer my previous question."

Wang Fan did not receive the space ring, but said with a smile. He was not at all surprised that the man could recognize himself.

Wang Fan, as a man of the moment in the holy court of Wangdu, killed Mo Feng, the ruthless man on the ninth floor of Wangjing in the chaotic mountains. It's not surprising that these people knew him.

"Yes, it's like this. There's a huge auction in blackcurrant City, 5000 miles north of the chaos mountains."

"It's said that there are also Zun class martial arts and Zunyi Dan auction, so most people went to the auction."

The person who recognized Wang Fan trembled and said.

"Heili City, auction, respected martial arts, respected Dan..." Wang Fan listened to these words, could

not help but murmur, and a touch of light appeared in his eyes.

He looked at the Friar and said, "is this news reliable? Who presided over the auction? Who are the big forces going to participate in the auction? Are they all people from the chaotic mountains?"

Whether it's Zun level martial arts or Zunyi Dan, it has aroused Wang Fan's heart. Especially Zunyi pill, which is a necessary pill for those who are strong in Wang Jing to break through Zunyi, Wang fan is naturally excited.

"I don't know who presided over the auction either. I only know that it was a big force from the border areas with a strong foundation."

"As for the people participating in the auction, we are not the only people in the chaotic mountains. There are also big forces from the eighteen empires. It is said that some forces in the border areas are also involved."

The man said respectfully.

"Do you have a map to blackcurrant city?" Wang Fan pondered slightly, then asked again.

"Yes, yes." The man didn't dare to neglect at all, so he quickly took out a map and threw it to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan took a look at the map and put it away. Then he took hanqingyi to board the spaceship and galloped towards Heili city.

When the spaceship disappeared, his insipid voice slowly came into the ears of the six people,

"you are lucky this time. If you dare to offend me next time, you will never show mercy!"

Six people listen to this, all over the goose bumps, are out of control.

Chapter 2077

Located five thousand meters away from the northern part of the chaos mountains, Heili city is a city within the chaos mountains.

Blackcurrant city is in chaos. There are no rules.

Here, murder, robbery, looting, and so on happen from time to time.

However, it is precisely because of the complex environment here and not subject to any constraints, so a lot of things that can not be seen, most forces or individuals are willing to come here for auction.

Of course, those who dare to auction valuables in Heili city are also some extremely powerful or ruthless people. Otherwise, you will be robbed by others before your auction.

The last time Wang Fan went to Wangdu Shengyuan to take part in the examination, he only took the route to Wangdu Shengyuan, so he didn't go through Heili city.

Vast mountains, boundless, towering, ancient trees can be seen everywhere, dense leaves, blocking the sky.

In the vast mountains, at a certain moment, accompanied by a flash of streamer, a spaceship sped past and disappeared in the thick sky.

This spaceship is the spaceship controlled by Wang Fan. At this time, he is on his way to Heili city.

At this time, Wang Fan and Han Qingyi have changed their looks again, and they have become a middle-aged couple.

In places like Heili City, trouble may happen at any time, so Wang Fan has to be cautious.

If he is not a celebrity of Wangdu temple, he has no fame, even if his identity is exposed. But now he is a celebrity of Wangdu holy house, and even chaos mountain has many ruthless practitioners who know him.

Once he uses his true colors to get Zunji or Zunyi Dan, there will be a lot of trouble in the future.

In order to avoid some unnecessary trouble, easy appearance is essential.

Wang Fan controls the spaceship all the way forward. Soon, he has noticed a city in front of him.

The city is very big. The walls are made of black bricks. There are some cracks on the black bricks. Obviously, they have been baptized for many years.

At the gate of the city, there is a plaque made of silver white stone bricks, on which there are three big characters: Heili city.

Countless friars are going in and out, and every friar is full of fierce breath.

On both sides of the gate, there was no guard. Obviously, this is really a city without rules.

Wang fan controlled the spaceship and stopped ten miles away from Heili city.

After he took off from the spaceship with Han Qingyi, he took off the ship and flew to Heili city.

A moment later, they stopped thousands of meters outside Heili city and walked to Heili city on foot like other monks.

Here, Wang Fan didn't want to be so ostentatious and flew directly into the city.

He didn't want to attract people's attention, let alone cause unnecessary trouble.

"Damn, squeeze what, squeeze again, I'll kill you!" Just as Wang Fan and Wang Fan walked slowly with the crowd, an angry voice suddenly came from not far in front of them.

Wang Fan turned to see a black faced man in his forties. He was staring at a small middle-aged monk behind him with angry eyes.

Looking at the ferocious face and bloodthirsty eyes of the black faced man, it seems that he will suddenly kill people at any time.

The middle-aged friar was scolded by the black faced man, and he pulled out a wide knife with a clang.

The broad sword was shining with dazzling cold light against the sun. He pointed the blade directly at the black faced man and said, "kill me? What do you count? It's you that I squeeze. You're as black as a pig! "

Black face angry, hearing this, suddenly angry, "you want to die!"

He suddenly burst out with a loud drink. He grabbed a long stick with the thickness of an adult's calf in his hand and smashed it at the middle-aged man.

The strong wind tore open, rolled up the fury of the power, the momentum of the mighty terror.

"I think you are the one who died!" The middle-aged man was fearless, and his breath burst with him. He also blew out his broad knife.

The blazing blade flickered, raised the sound of whistling, fiercely agitated on the long stick, and made a roaring sound.

The fury of Qi was so rampant that the friars around quickly dodged to one side.

Those friars did not speak, nor meddle, but stood not far away to watch the play.

Wang fan is also a little stunned, he did not expect that these two people would fight because of this kind of thing.

He also quickly flashed to one side with cold green clothes, quietly swam away the raging energy.

Black faced man and middle-aged man crazy war together, fight is in full swing, inseparable.

About ten minutes later, the middle-aged man seized an opportunity and stabbed the black faced man

in the heart. With a hiss, blood splashed, and the black faced man fell to the ground and died.

"Bah, I dare to trouble Laozi for anything!" But the middle-aged man was not relieved. He spit at the black faced man, cut off his head with a knife, and then went away with the injury.

After the middle-aged man left, it soon returned to normal, and people continued to walk slowly to the city gate as before.

It took Wang Fan half an hour to enter the city.

At the same time, he really understood how chaotic the place was and how unruly it was.

In this short half an hour, Wang Fan has seen seven bloody incidents.

The reasons for the bloodshed in each match are extremely ridiculous, which is unexpected.

Even in one of them, one person even made a move without warning, and there was no reason at all.

He couldn't help sighing. He really needed strength to live in such a chaotic place.

No strength, in this black chestnut City, it is estimated that they will not live for a day.

At the same time, Han Qingyi was stunned. At a certain moment, she couldn't help whispering,

"it's terrible here. We'd better go to the auction and leave early. I feel uncomfortable here. "

Although Han Qingyi came to Yuanmen and was used to the living rules here, she still couldn't accept the chaotic environment of Heili city.

"Well." Wang Fan nodded, just about to continue to say something, but at this time, his face suddenly cold, suddenly looked to the front left not far away.

There, two friars on the eighth floor of the kingdom came to him with a smile on their faces.

The two men, one tall and one short, had a ferocious scar on their left face, which looked terrible. The short one is missing a right ear. It looks very strange.

They looked at Wang Fan with pity, obviously finding fault.

Wang Fan looked at them, but he could not help sighing.

He knew that the two men must have heard the words of Han Qingyi and found that Han Qingyi was inexperienced, so they came to the door.

Chapter 2078

"Hey hey, new comers, I really don't understand. Rookies like you dare to come to Heili city. Are you here to die?"

The middle-aged man with scar on his face was staring at Wang Fan with evil eyes. He was very abusive.

As soon as his words came to an end, the middle-aged man who had lost his right ear had already accepted them.

He glared at the cold green clothes, tut tut way, "good, really good, although a little older, long ugly, but this figure is very good."

The friars around looked at the two people who stopped Wang Fan, and they all gathered around and began to watch.

In blackcurrant City, this kind of thing is a common occurrence, and they are not surprised.

Cold green clothes feel the short middle-aged that disgusting eyes, and then listen to its words, only feel bursts of chilly, the whole body that uncomfortable ah.

The goose bumps on her body came out of control.

But she did not speak, but close to Wang Fan some.

This kind of thing naturally needs to be solved by Wang Fan. After all, her cultivation is not the match of these two guys at all.

Wang Fan also frowned, and a touch of anger appeared in his eyes. He looked at the short middle-aged man and said,

"if you don't want to die, you'd better put away your disgusting eyes, otherwise don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang fan knows that he can't show weakness when dealing with such people.

The weaker you are, the more he will bully you. Only when you are tough and strong can you set an example to others.

"You're welcome?" The short middle-aged man laughed, "what an arrogant guy, I want to see. How do you want to be rude?"

He laughs, his eyes are more unbridled in the cold green clothes, his eyes are also the emergence of a way to kill.

I saw his legs suddenly jump, pointed to Wang Fan and said, "if you don't want to die, drill through here,

and then leave space to ring and roll with this woman. I can spare your life, otherwise..."

before the short middle-aged man finished his words, with a whoosh, Wang Fan has suddenly moved.

See its right leg suddenly step on the ground, in a burst of loud noise, is already like a hurricane toward the short middle-aged burst past.

Wang Fan didn't give the short man any chance at all. As soon as he got closer to him, his right hand had already become a slap and he yanked his cheek.

The short middle-aged man didn't think that Wang Fan would suddenly start. What's more, even if he thought ahead of time, it was impossible for him to avoid Wang Fan's ghostly speed.

When he recovered, Wang Fan had already run to him, and his right hand was close to his cheek.

Pa Pa Pa!

Several loud voices rang out, and in a flash, Wang Fan's palm was like a PU fan, and he slapped it hard on the short middle-aged man's face.

In this series of slaps, the short middle-aged man only felt a sharp pain coming from his cheek, and the blood in his mouth was already spitting out.

He was whipped by Wang Fan for more than ten turns. Finally, he was kicked in Dantian by Wang Fan and fell to the ground like a dead dog.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was silent.

The pupils of most friars around them suddenly contracted, and a chill came out of their hearts.

Cruel, it's too cruel!

With their eyesight, we can see that the short middle-aged people have been abandoned, and they have been completely abandoned.

Wang Fan's method is more cruel than killing him.

After the short man fell to the ground in middle age, his whole body trembled and his face was dead.

His eyes were full of disbelief, as if he had not recovered from the scene.

"Ah

A moment later, he could not help but open his mouth and let out a shrill scream.

"You abandoned me, and you abandoned me?" He growled, his voice full of outrage.

Wang Fan walked over and stepped on his face and said with disdain, "why, can't I abolish you? Don't you want to see how I'm unkind to you now? "

The short man was trampled by Wang Fan in his middle age. His face was ferocious, but he couldn't say a word.

At this time, Wang Fan has said again, "I have warned you, put away your hateful eyes, since you don't know interest, then don't blame me for being merciless."

Wang Fan said, directly is a foot, hard to kick it fly, and then looked at the other face scar tall middle-aged.

At this time, the tall middle-aged man was completely stupid, and his face turned pale for a while. Even if you look carefully, you can see that his legs are trembling.

He didn't expect that they would come out to abuse a rookie and kick on the iron plate.

You know, the strength of short middle-aged and he is not much different, since Wang fan can so easily scrap short middle-aged, also can scrap him. Looking at Wang Fan's cold eyes, the tall middle-aged man only felt as if he had a sharp sword, which pierced into his soul directly through his eyes.

He felt the great pressure like Taishan, and his heart began to get hairy.

Plop!

At a certain moment, he couldn't bear the pressure. He fell on his knees and said with trembling, "please forgive me, master."

"I have no eyes. I have offended you. I hope you will be merciful. Don't worry about me."

Although kneeling is a disgraceful thing, it is nothing for death.

In order to survive, tall middle-aged people would rather not have dignity.

Wang Fan looked at this guy coldly and said, "kill him, and then leave your space ring, go away!"

Although his voice is flat, but for tall middle-aged people, it is just like Tianwei, which can't be violated at all.

"Yes, yes..." the tall middle-aged man didn't hesitate at all. He nodded and rushed to the short middle-aged man with a long knife.

"Lihe, what are you going to do?" The short middle-aged man saw that his companion rushed towards him. He was almost splitting his eyes and yelled angrily.

"Brother, as you can see, I was forced too. I'm sorry." Although the tall middle-aged said so, but the action is not the slightest pause.

He rushed to the short middle-aged side, without hesitation directly raised a long knife, cut each other's head.

The short man's face changed greatly in his middle age. He was just about to speak, but he just had time to say "you" -

jump!

Whoa!

With two sounds, his head had been cut off, and the red blood arrow shot out and fell straight down.

"Master, this is our space ring. Please have a look."

The tall middle-aged man quickly threw their space rings to Wang Fan after killing his companions. Then he didn't dare to stay more and left here.

Wang Fan took the space ring and put it away without even looking at it. He went on with his cold green clothes and said,

"see, there is no humanity here. In the face of death, those things are bullshit and can't stand the test."

Chapter 2079

"Well." Han Qingyi nodded.

Around those friars looking at the approaching Wang Fan two people, are unable to help but give way to a road.

Their eyes were filled with awe, and no one dared to stop Wang Fan.

The strong are always respected. Without strength, they will only be bullied and trampled on.

Wang Fan with cold green clothes into a restaurant.

Through listening and inquiring, he learned that the auction would not be held until tomorrow, and it has not started yet.

As for the qualification to participate in the auction, there are no requirements. Anyone can participate.

After Wang Fan inquired about these things, he took Han Qingyi to find a place to live.

However, due to the upcoming auction, the hotel buildings in Heili city are already overcrowded, and there are no vacant rooms at all.

Wang Fan ran for a long time, but he didn't find a place to live. In the end, he had no choice but to build a temporary tent several miles outside the city.

He didn't practice immediately, but arranged the space ring he got in this period of time.

This arrangement does not matter, Wang Fan himself is a big surprise.

Unknowingly, there are more than 4.3 billion holy stones in his body. There are hundreds of beads of high-level holy grass, and countless low-level holy grass.

Wang Fan looked at those spirit stones and spirit grass, it was a thrill.

He did not expect that he had become a rich man unconsciously.

Of course, Wang Fan also knew that most of the spirit stones were obtained from the three powerful people of the Hu RI empire. Otherwise, he could not have so many spirit stones.

After finishing sorting out the spirit stone resources, Wang Fan sat cross legged and began to practice.

One night without words, it was soon the next day.

The next day, just after dawn, Wang Fan woke up from his cultivation.

He said hello to hanqingyi, then he put up his tent and went to Heili city.

In the center of Heili City, there is a huge palace. The auction is held here.

When Wang Fan arrived at the temple, the monks here were already overcrowded, and they were lining up to enter the temple.

On both sides of the hall, thirty men in black, with a sharp breath, were standing upright, their eyes like knives, scanning all the monks who entered.

These 30 people all release the breath of cold and terror, and they are all tough people who have experienced the battle for a long time.

On the left chest of their clothes, there is also a big "Hong" embroidered on them. It is obvious that they

belong to some powerful people.

Hongduhui, a force in the border region, is the host of today's auction.

Wang fan doesn't know the strength of hongduhui in the border areas. However, according to his understanding of hongduhui, hongduhui can be regarded as a top power if it is placed in the 18th empire.

Because in hongduhui, it is said that there are six strong people who respect the territory, and two of them have reached the second level of respect for the territory.

Today, it is said that there are three Zunjing strongmen in the auction house. It is not known whether there are two Zunjing floors among the three Zunjing strongmen.

"Everyone will line up to enter the auction house according to the rules. If anyone dares to make trouble again and jump in the queue again, it will be regarded as a provocation to hongduhui. There will be no amnesty for killing him directly!"

A man in his fifties, with a hooked nose, stood on a huge stone in front of the temple, staring at the monks entering, and yelled.

At the same time, his body is blooming a very strong atmosphere.

This person, unexpectedly, is a person who respects the environment and is strong.

All the friars became honest when they felt the pressure of the strong and the 30 guards in black around them.

They all put away their rebelliousness and ferocity, just like a good baby to enter the queue.

"Let's get in line, too." Wang Fan felt the strong man's breath, but his face didn't change much. He said to hanqingyi, then he took hanqingyi to line up.

Wang Fan had the experience of fighting with the strong one, so he could clearly see that the strength of the strong one was only a little stronger than master naxiuyun of the huri empire.

But if he was compared with the first expert of the huri Empire, he would have some shortcomings.

Wang Fan could not be oppressed just by his nose, so he took his time.

After a long queue of more than an hour, Wang Fan finally entered the auction house with Han Qingyi.

When they entered the auction house, there were many monks in it.

Some of the friars sat together in groups, apparently acquaintances.

Some are wrapped in loose black clothes, covering their body shape and appearance, obviously afraid of being recognized.

In this kind of place, it is the biggest provocation to scan other people's whole body with mental strength. Therefore, under normal circumstances, no one dares to sweep others with spiritual power, unless his own strength has reached the point where he can despise everyone.

Wang Fan with cold green clothes to a relatively remote location, and then sat down.

Their appearance did not attract the attention of many monks. Only the monks who were closer to each other ignored them.

In this way, Wang Fan and his wife waited for more than ten minutes. At a certain moment, with a burst of noise, a group of people suddenly came in from the door of the auction.

Wang Fan turned his head and saw a young man in a red robe, with five people striding in.

The five men were half a step behind the shadowy youth, all dressed in black robes, covering their whole bodies.

Their bodies are filled with a strong smell of blood evil, and they are obviously the masters of bloodthirsty killing.

Wang Fan glanced at the young man in the red robe. He was a little surprised.

Because at the moment when this person appeared, the golden energy in his blood was strangely agitated. It was like meeting something you like.

Wang fan is a little strange, he carefully induction, only shocked to find that the restless is not the golden energy, but is swallowed by the golden energy of the demon fire red inflammation.

"Isn't it true that this guy also has demon fire?" Wang Fan murmured in his heart, forced down the agitation and took back his sight.

Almost at the moment when he took back his sight, the face of the shadowy youth couldn't help changing and suddenly looked in his direction.

In the blood red eyes of the shadowy youth, there emerged a huge fire, which set off a very hot temperature, as if to burn everything.

However, he soon frowned and doubts appeared in his eyes.

Previously, he clearly felt the smell of another kind of demon fire, and the demon fire even made the demon fire in his body show uneasiness.

Just, how so fast, that demon fire's breath can't feel?

The young man frowned and felt it carefully for a long time. Finally, he got nothing and could only walk to the seat not far away.

But Wang Fan clearly felt that this person's spiritual power had swept over him and all the friars around him.

Chapter 2080

After the monks around felt the strong spirit of the shadowy youth, their faces changed greatly.

There was a touch of anger in their eyes, but in the end they all endured it.

From their expressions, we can see that the identity of Yinyi youth is not simple, they are not willing to easily provoke.

Wang Fan's heart was calm, but on the surface, like others, he showed anger and did not dare to attack.

As for hanqingyi, because of his low cultivation, he did not feel the spiritual power of the shadowy youth, so naturally he was not affected.

The spirit of the shadowy youth swept around and got nothing. He was even more puzzled, but it was temporarily suppressed.

The most urgent thing is the next auction. As for other things, put them aside for the time being. Maybe he really felt wrong before.

Wang Fan was a little relieved when he realized that the mental power of the shadowy youth had disappeared.

The strength of this shadowy youth has reached the peak of the Ninth level of Wang Jing, and the breath is also very powerful.

His strength is the most powerful young man Wang Fan has ever met. Even the first one of the ten most arrogant people in Wangdu temple is not as good as this one in Wang Fan's opinion.

Although Wang fan is not afraid of this shadowy youth, he does not want to conflict with him and cause trouble under such circumstances.

Now he just wants to participate in the next auction to see if there is a chance to get the legendary level of martial arts and Zunyi Dan.

More than half an hour later, the auction house was full of people.

At a certain moment, accompanied by an enchanting woman wearing a purple skirt on the auction table, this auction is really the beginning.

"Good morning, everyone. Welcome to the auction held by Hongdu. Before the auction, let's talk about the rules. "

"In the auction, private fighting is prohibited, and noise is prohibited except for quotation. Otherwise, it will be regarded as a provocation to our hongduhui and deprive us of the qualification to participate in the auction. "

"For auction items, it is also forbidden to snatch them. Otherwise, Hongdu will regard them as enemies of life and death and directly kill them on the spot."

With the woman's words falling, suddenly, two extremely strong breath suddenly spread from the back of the auction stand, directly shrouded in the whole auction house.

Feel those two strong and overbearing breath, the facial expression of all friars on the scene is not big change.

They knew in an instant that the strength of the masters of these two breath had already reached the state of respect.

Zunjing may be very common in places where the strong are like clouds.

But if you put it in the 18 empires, it is a rare existence, the figure at the top of the pyramid.

At this moment, even the rebellious young man's face could not help changing slightly.

His eyes were like knives, looking straight at a certain direction, and a red light appeared in his eyes.

"Two people respect the territory. Hongduhui really attaches importance to this auction." The corner of the young man's mouth rose and murmured to himself, then he took back his sight.

Relatively speaking, Wang Fan's face did not change much and remained calm all the time.

Of course, although he is calm on the surface, his heart is still a little shocked.

Because of these two strong people, plus the one who is outside, Hong Duhui now has three known strong people.

The three strong men who respect the territory are enough to sweep most of the forces of the 18th

empire. Even some Yipin empires may not be able to withstand the devastation of the three Zunjing.

The enchanting woman who presided over the auction had a panoramic view of the monks present. She seemed very satisfied with the performance of the monks. She said with a smile,

"well, I won't say more nonsense. Now I announce that the auction will begin."

"The first thing to be auctioned is a magic weapon. It's a semi noble weapon. The bottom price of the auction is 100 million. The price increase should not be less than 10 million each time. Now we start to bid."

Enchanting woman slowly said, there has been a strong man holding a long gun on the auction table.

The whole body of the spear is black, emitting a strange light, on which a strong murderous spirit emerges, which is breathtaking.

"110 million!"

"150 million!"

The following monks looked at the magic weapon, but they could not help the fierce competition.

Wang Fan did not bid, just calmly looking at all this.

He has no shortage of weapons now, so he has no interest in such weapons.

Wang Fan in calm looking at those friars bidding at the same time, also slightly pay attention to the shadow youth.

The shadowy youth also did not bid, but looked at all this coldly. There was even a trace of disdain and irony in his eyes.

The shadow youth's mouth is wriggling. Wang Fan clearly captures his words through his mouth shape.

"it's a mole ant in the barbarian land. It's just a semi-finished weapon. It makes you so hot. I really haven't seen the world before."At the same time, he didn't realize that Wang Fan was staring at him.

Wang Fan felt the words of the shadowy youth, and his heart could not help shaking.

He had roughly guessed the origin of the shadowy youth just from the sentence "shadowy youth".

This person is not from the 18th Empire at all, but from the frontier. Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible for him to call the friars of the 18th empire the mole ants of the barbarian land who have never seen the world before.

The bidding continued. Finally, the half class weapon spear was taken away by a middle-aged man at the price of 350 million yuan.

After the long gun was auctioned away, some lingcao, Lingdan and even King level martial arts were auctioned off. But those things still did not cause Wang Fan's heart, he still did not bid.

The shadowy youth from the frontier also did not bid.

However, two people have no heart, but does not mean that others do not heart.

Many monks became crazy for the king level martial arts of lingcao and Lingdan.

The hot atmosphere at the scene has reached a climax.

Wang Fan looked at those friars who were blushing and thick necked, but he was speechless.

Now that the atmosphere is so hot, isn't it going to blow up the shooting store when Zun class martial arts or Zunyi Dan comes out?

The shadow youth looked at those friars who were bidding crazily. The color of disdain in his eyes was more and more thick, and even a thick disdain appeared.

"The next thing to be auctioned is a silk treasure garment, which is refined by the semi holy realm strongman in legend, and can resist eight full attacks of the supreme realm strongman."

"It's really a good baby. The girls are very excited. If it's not that there are not enough spirit stones, the little girl will have to take photos by herself. "

"Well, there's no more nonsense. The price of this silk garment starts at one billion top-quality Lingshi, and the increase should not be less than 50 million at a time."

At a certain moment, with the enchanting woman's opening again, a graceful woman came up with a jade plate.

In the jade plate, there was a shining silk dress. It was crystal clear and bright with pleats. At first glance, it was not an ordinary product.