

Mighty Sk 2201

Chapter 2201

Twelve people roared angrily, and one after another showed their speed to the fastest, chasing Wang Fan.

Their eyes were full of fury.

As for the middle-aged leader, he was even more angry.

He didn't expect that he was fooled by Wang Fan after spending a long time talking.

Wang Fan's action is just hitting him in the face, which is the biggest provocation and insult to him.

On the spaceship, Wang Fan's face was not very good-looking, and some anger appeared in his eyes.

At the critical moment of his impact on Zunjing, these people disturb his cultivation. It's strange that he can not be angry.

If he hadn't been sure to deal with the twelve Zunjing second floor, he would have done it all in one pot. How could he have been so troublesome?

Luo Ru's facial expression is also some flustered, but she is clever a words all didn't say.

"It's a dog skin plaster. It's endless.

"You have disturbed my cultivation, but I haven't come to you to settle my account. You are the first one to come to me, and you don't want to give up. "

"Hum, in that case, don't blame me for killing."

Wang Fan cold voice whisper, mental power crazy spread to open, in the investigation of the surrounding trend at the same time, also looking for a suitable battle site.

It's no joke to fight alone on the second floor of twelve Zunjing.

It's hard enough to deal with the twelve Zunjing second level players. If they are restrained again and attract more experts, his situation will be more dangerous.

Wang fan controlled the spaceship and sped all the way. After two or three hundred miles, his eyes finally lit up.

Because with these two or three hundred miles of running, the twelve monks were gradually separated from each other, and did not keep in a horizontal line.

After all, even if it is the second tier of Zunjing, the strength is high and low, and the speed is fast and slow.

Wang Fan, aware of the scene, deliberately slowed down the pace.

At the same time of slowing down, the aura in his body has been surging wildly, the whole body muscles began to shrink wildly, and the right hand grasped the shadow knife.

Only in this way can the pressure be reduced.

"The new boy, dare to Yin I Yantu, I Yantu must let you pay the price."

The middle-aged man at the head, Yan Tu, who was pursuing in the front, looked at the slow spaceship, clenched his fists, and his eyes were full of murderous thoughts.

The aura in his body also began to surge madly. In a burst of crackling, the majestic aura came out through his body and curled around his body.

The powerful breath diffused at this moment, which made the space around him begin to twist.

With the pursuit, Yan TU was getting closer and closer to Wang Fan's spaceship. At a certain moment, when the distance between them was shortened to 1000 meters -

with a bang, the aura around his body suddenly burst. In a moment, his whole body was like a bomb, and his speed suddenly increased, shooting at Wang Fan.

At the same time, his right hand has also seized a golden halberd, golden halberd waving, rolling up the road of violent energy, toward Wang Fan where the spacecraft smashed down.

The violent air burst, tearing the air and making a hissing sound. A hundred Zhang Long halberd is like a mad roaring angry dragon, rolling fiercely to Wang Fan's spaceship.

"What's shameless? Is the second floor of Zunjing great? See how I can destroy you

Almost at the moment of Yan Tu's attack, Wang Fan had already flashed out of the spaceship at the same time. In a sneer, the shadow knife chopped out and directly cast the seven kill Liuyun sword.

This time, it's not five kills, it's seven!

Seven kill, or Wang Fan in these five months, just understand!

Seven kill Liuyun knife seven kill together, plus the strength of Wang Fan at the moment, the power is absolutely terrible.

Although it's still not as good as the real respected martial arts, it's not much different.

The bright sword wave swept across the sky, and surged towards the halberd. Two streams of energy collided in mid air, and in an instant, it was a loud bang.

Under this kind of big bang, the mountains cracked, the ground trembled, and the destruction was extremely terrible.

Wang Fan's eyes fixed on Yan Tu, who was drowned in smoke and dust, and his mental strength was locked on him.

As long as the halberd awn is completely dispersed, he will immediately use a knife to cut, and directly kill the other side with the most violent posture.

Yan TU was shocked when he saw the terrible storm explosion.

Although he had already heard that Wang Fan fought alone in the second tier of Zunjing, and abolished all of them. But seeing this scene with my own eyes is still a shock.

Is this the storm that the ninth floor monks of Wang Jing can show? Isn't that abnormal?

Even if Wang Jing's nine levels display his advanced martial arts, it is impossible to set off such a big storm, isn't it?

Yan Tu thought so, and his heart was more dignified. Wang Fan, if he can't be used by Wuhai sect, then he can't stay!

Seeing that the sword and the halberd were about to collapse, Yan Tu's aura surged again. When he stepped on the ground, he made a loud noise and killed Wang Fan.

This time, he planned to show his respected martial arts skills, which was bound to kill Wang Fan.

However, before he had time to show his noble martial arts skills, a figure came to him with an incredible speed.

At this moment, his eyes in the emergence of a horror, it is difficult to hide the horror!

Come on, it's so fast!

Wang fan is just nine stories of Wang Jing. How can he be so fast?

When he was shocked in his heart, his mental power suddenly noticed a very light white light.

The white light flashed away, and the naked eye could not catch it. If he hadn't stepped up his vigilance, and his mental strength had been closely concerned about the opposite, I'm afraid he would not have been able to detect it.

Aware of the pale white light, Yan Tu's face suddenly changed and he was going to step back.

But at this time, he only felt a cold in the Dantian, and then the aura in his body seemed to be released, and began to spread quickly.

Whoa!

Then, his Dantian place, burst out a very dazzling blood column.

His whole body fell from the air and his face turned pale.

It's useless. It's useless!

How is that possible?

There was despair, resentment, fear and fear in Yan Tu's eyes!

But the despair, resentment, fear and fear in his eyes haven't completely dissipated, and his body hasn't completely landed. Wang Fan's big foot was like a steel whip, and he kicked him hard again.

Bang!

A loud noise!

Click!

With the sound of Google breaking, Yan Tu spewed out several mouthfuls of blood and flew out.

Like a dead dog, he fell heavily on the ground thousands of meters away and fell into a coma.

At this time, Yan Tu had been abandoned and could not be abandoned any more. He became a useless man.

At the moment of Yan Tu's fall to the ground, whoosh, accompanied by the sound of two breaking winds, there are two people chasing here.

They stare at the scene in front of them, and their hearts are silent!

They fell into the moment of silence, but Wang Fan did not miss the opportunity, only his eyes flashed a touch of cold light, lightning rushed to the two.

Chapter 2202

Two people see Wang Fan to kill, the facial expression suddenly big change, almost subconsciously then began to retreat.

Due to the abolition of Yan Tu, they have a fear of Wang Fan in their hearts.

After all, Yan TU was the strongest of the twelve. It was not a problem to fight them both.

If Wang Fan could abolish Yantu in such a short time, how could they not be afraid?

Two people this retreat, momentum suddenly greatly reduced, is to give Wang Fan opportunity.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile and the shadow knife drew out again.

Hissing two sounds, sharp blade across their chest, raised a blood mist, but it did not make two people seriously injured.

"Back off, wait for the other brothers to come and do it again!"

They felt the burning pain from their chest, and the whole face choked.

One of them growled and immediately stepped back without hesitation.

For Wang Fan, he was even more afraid and had no courage to fight.

Relatively speaking, the other person's reaction was a little slow.

When he reflected that he wanted to retreat, Wang Fan rushed to him like a tiger and kicked his Dantian.

Bang!

A heavy sound, another Zunjing second floor was abandoned.

At this time, Wang Fan has been aware that the other nine people have been approaching here.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan did not hesitate to put away the space ring on this person and Yan Tu, then boarded the spaceship to escape here.

It is also a great consumption for him to destroy two people and hurt one.

He was not sure about the nine men who were coming.

"Brother Yan, brother Liao, are you ok?"

"Elder martial brother Zhang, how are you? Are you seriously injured?"

After the nine people arrived here, they looked at Yan and Liao, who were lying in a pool of blood. Their faces also changed greatly.

No one thought that Wang Fan, just a newcomer who has just entered the border area and whose strength has not yet reached the level of respect, would be so abnormal.

"I'm fine, but elder martial brothers Yan and Liao are a little serious. That guy is too cunning, too insidious and too powerful. "

"He is in charge of a kind of terrible Zun level martial arts. He is using that Zun level martial arts to sneak attack the abandoned elder martial brother Yan."

The monk Zhang Xing, who escaped faster, just got a knife in the chest, said.

"What should we do? Should we continue to chase, or should we go back and report to Mr. Yin so that he can send stronger people?"

Asked one of the nine.

Looking at the scene in front of them, their hearts were also extremely shocked.

You know, Yan Tu is not an ordinary monk of Zunjing second level, but he has killed the strong of Zunjing third level.

These nine people have some fear and even fear of Wang Fan, so they are hesitant to pursue him.

"This guy is very evil. I think we'd better go back and report to Mr. Yin. By the way, inform the brothers who are guarding the periphery to strengthen their guard and not let them escape. "

Another said.

With this man's mouth, the others nodded after a long silence.

They didn't want to die, and they didn't want to be abandoned, so they didn't dare to pursue Wang Fan.

Although nine people if desperately, can leave Wang Fan completely, but certainly will have the death and injury.

No one wants to be the dead and wounded.

After the discussion, the nine soon left with the injured friar surnamed Zhang.

Wang Fan realized that the nine people had given up the pursuit, and a touch of contempt appeared in his eyes. At the same time, he could not help but feel relieved.

Next, as long as he leaves the area as soon as possible, he will be safe.

However, it seems difficult for him to leave this area.

Because listen to the nine people said, wuhaizong seems to have sent experts, martial law in this area.

But now Wang fan can't care so much. He can only go one step at a time.

He didn't relax a bit, while recovering the consumed aura, he madly urged the spaceship to go on its way.

When he ran about five or six hundred miles, his face suddenly changed and stopped.

He clearly noticed that there were eight strong men on the second floor of Zunjing three hundred miles away from him.

"There are eight strong players 300 miles away from us. Next, we must be careful not to be noticed by them."

"Only in this way can we break out of their encirclement when they are unprepared. Otherwise, once we are stuck here for a long time, it will be more difficult for us to get out. "

Wang Fan convergence of the whole body breath, toward the side of the Luo Ru said.

If he was alone, he would be able to rush out even in the face of the second floor of the eight noble realm. But with Luo Ru, he can't promise.

The most important thing is that now wuhaizong does not know his strength, this is also his opportunity. Once those nine people report his strength, the other side will definitely send stronger friars.

At that time, it will be extremely difficult for them to break through the siege.

"Brother Wang Fan, I know. I'll be careful. Thank you." Luo Ru smell speech, quickly ordered to nod, say.

Next, they went on foot.

They didn't continue to take the spaceship, because the target was so big that it was easy to attract the other side's attention.

Because they didn't want to be noticed by the eight people in advance, their speed was not fast. They approached the position of the eight people after nearly three hours.

At this time, the eight people are sitting on the ground lazily, chatting casually.

In front of them, there is a huge border. Even if a mosquito passes through the border, they will notice it at the first time, so they are not very alert.

Three thousand meters away from them, behind a huge stone, Wang Fan looked at the eight people who were sitting idly, and at the border not far in front of them, his expression became dignified.

He has found out that the border is very good, not only for defense, but also for attack.

If he wants to go out, he must break the barrier in a very short time, so that he can rush out unexpectedly.

Otherwise, if it takes him a long time to break the border, the other side can react and make effective defense and counterattack.

In that case, it would be difficult for him to take Luo Ru out safely.

"The Wuhai sect is really cautious. Even if so many people are sent to guard, they even set up a border."

"It's just aimed at the newcomers who have just entered the frontier. As for this, is there any secret or conspiracy of Wuhai sect?"

Wang Fan couldn't help murmuring, he couldn't understand.

However, since he couldn't figure it out, Wang Fan didn't think much about it. He began to study the boundary carefully. He wanted to find a quick way to solve it.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan's closed eyes suddenly opened, and there were two flashes of light.

After half an hour of research, he finally found the solution.

Now, he is absolutely sure, in two breaths, to break the barrier and rush through.

But, at the moment when Wang Fan was going to start, his face suddenly changed!

He clearly noticed that a strong man of three levels of Zunjing was coming here fast!

Chapter 2203

The third floor of Zunjing was dressed in a black robe, and his black hair moved with the wind. His body was full of the terror of the third floor of Zunjing. His accomplishments were undisguised.

At this time, he is crazy towards the direction where Wang fan is, less than 200 li away from here.

Because most of Wang Fan's energy was used to crack the array before, he didn't notice this person at the first time.

"Three levels of respect? This wuhaizong is really fast. I didn't expect to send the three-tier strong men of Zunjing so soon. "

Wang Fan noticed the man and his face changed slightly.

He made a gesture to the nearby Luo Ru, and then the toes of his feet hit the ground fiercely, and with Luo Ru, he jumped out quickly.

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

The strong man from the third floor of Zunjing has come here. In this case, he must not waste his time. He must rush out before the other party comes as far as possible.

Otherwise, a three-tier Zunjing, plus eight two-tier Zunjing, this terrible lineup, is not what he can deal with now, let alone with a luoru.

In a burst of roaring noise and smoke flying, Wang Fan has already rushed to the border with luoru ghost.

I saw his right index finger suddenly out, bright aura around, it is in a burst of hissing air tear, mercilessly place in one of the positions.

At the moment of Wang Fan's finger pointing at the border, bang, there was a slight low sound. Suddenly, the border was shaking wildly, and then it was completely broken with a click.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate. At the moment when the border broke, he rushed to the rear of the eight people.

His goal now is not to fight the eight, but to leave as soon as possible.

Of course, if eight people have a quick reaction and block his way, he will do it mercilessly.

The eight people who are talking with each other did not expect this to happen.

When they realized something was wrong, Wang Fan had broken the border and rushed to them.

Looking at it, it was like a ghost. In the blink of an eye, it flashed to the figure beside them. The faces of the eight people could not help changing.

How is that possible? How is that possible?

How can someone break their border and flash to them in less than a second?

It's incredible.

At this time, Wang Fan had approached them. He was about to flash from the gap between the two, but at this time, a man on the left side of the two suddenly recovered.

"Damn, it's those two new people. Stop him!" He burst of roar, the whole person has been crazy flash to Wang Fan's body, and a punch bombarded in the past.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth, almost without hesitation. With a bang, the aura and golden energy in his body were already crazy around his right hand.

Immediately without hesitation, the right hand suddenly clenched into a fist, and then set off a violent force, followed by a blow out!

At this time, he can't retreat, he can't waste even a breath time, he must rush out of here as soon as possible.

Therefore, those who stand in front of him can only fight!

The fist mixed with surging aura and golden energy set off an overwhelming force, pounding on the second level fist of Zunjing.

Bang!

A deep explosion, the man only felt a huge force and a terrible heat coming, the corner of his mouth could not help but draw hard, the whole person was immediately blasted upside down.

It's a good thing to say that the violent force, but the terrible high temperature made him suffer a dark loss, and his fists felt scorched.

Wang Fanyi boxing back that person, without the slightest stay, body shape has been a flash, rapid rushed to the distance.

Only then did the other seven finally recover.

"Come on, don't let him run away!"

"Damn, I chose our side to break through. I just look down on us!"

"You must teach this son of a bitch a lesson!"

They don't care to shock Wang Fan's terrible strength, while roaring wildly, they have already caught up with him.

Within a thousand li, there are eight ways to go out, but Wang Fan just chose them. He simply despises them and insults them.

They can't bear the insult.

As for the strong man who was dismissed by Wang Fan, his face turned green and red, hot and ugly.

Wang Fan, who was just nine layers of Wang Jing, beat back the second layer of Zunjing and rushed out. It was definitely a slap in the face.

If this matter is sent back to the clan, he will not only face sneer, but also be punished.

"Son of a bitch, you can't escape. Today, my grandfather will be humiliated!" He gritted his teeth and murmured, and then he ran after him. At this time, more than 100 li away from here, the third floor of Zunjing was aware of this scene, and his face changed greatly.

He never thought that he was still a step late. Before he reached his destination, Wang Fan broke through.

You know, after learning Wang Fan's terrible fighting power, he set out at the first time.

Moreover, he did not use any spaceship or warship, but directly used his own speed to come.

But even so, it seems that it is still a step too late.

"Stop him, don't let him run. I'll come later." At the same time, the third floor of Zunjing yelled at the eight people who were chasing Wang Fan.

In any case, Wang fan can't escape, otherwise, his face will be lost.

When the eight people heard the voice of the third floor of Zunjing, they couldn't help being stunned at first, and then they pursued harder.

In front, Wang Fan with Luo Ru crazy flashing, mouth only sneer.

Now, he's almost out of danger, because none of the eight Zunjing second floor people behind him is faster than him. If it goes on like this, he can get rid of each other in an hour at most.

"Wuhaizong, I remember this matter. You wait for me. At that time, we will work out the new account

and the old account together!"

Wang Fan sneered, but his speed was getting faster and faster, and he didn't mean to stop at all.

There are opportunities and time, methods and means to revenge. He doesn't have to fight his opponent now because it's stupid.

Wang fan can calculate according to the speed that he can escape from the track in one hour at most. Naturally, the eight people can also detect it.

Aware of this scene, their faces are even more ugly.

If you can't catch up with even one Wang in the second floor, it's a shame.

However, in fact, they are extremely helpless.

They couldn't figure out how and where Wang Fan practiced his speed.

"Boy, aren't you very good at fighting? Aren't you very good at fighting? You have the ability to stop. Let's fight one-on-one."

"I promise that as long as you are better than me, you will definitely leave safely, and we wuhaizong will never entangle again."

Chapter 2204

One of them can't catch up with Wang Fan, and can't help shouting.

Wang fan can't help but sneer when he hears his voice, but he doesn't care at all.

At this time, if he stops, he will be a fool, and the ghost will believe each other's words.

"If you don't stop, I swear that I, wuhaizong, will also kill you!"

The man saw that Wang Fan ignored his voice, and his heart was more anxious, but also more angry. He yelled again.

But Wang Fan still ignored it.

The man saw that Wang Fan didn't care about him at all. He had no other way but to be anxious.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan finally succeeded in getting rid of the eight people, and he galloped away in a different direction.

When the eight people came to Wang Fan's disappearing position, they could not detect Wang Fan's

trace at all.

"Hateful, just a king of nine levels, how can the speed be so fast, it's really unreasonable."

"This son of a bitch escaped from us. If the clan blames us, we will be in great trouble. We'd better think about how to explain to them."

Eight people are angry gnash their teeth, but they have nothing to do.

Before long, the strong man of Zunjing third floor also came here.

However, even he, has never been able to find the trace of Wang Fan.

In this regard, he is very angry, can only vent his anger to eight Zunjing two layers.

Wang Fan and Luo Ru galloped all the way until it was getting dark.

After they had a rest in a hidden place and changed their appearance, they went on their way.

Wang Fan plans to enter wuhaizong directly. One is to investigate the whereabouts of vice president and Miaoshi, and the other is to wait for revenge.

Now their breath has been completely assimilated. It is impossible for others to see that they are new friars in the frontier.

Moreover, in this situation, Wang fan is no longer suitable to continue his closed door cultivation, because he is afraid that over a long period of time, wuhaizong will send more powerful men to encircle this area.

After a night's driving, Wang Fan finally realized a huge city when it was almost dawn.

On the huge stone plaque at the gate of the city, there are three big words: "Wuhai City". Obviously, this is the city under the control of Wuhai Zong.

When Wang Fan realized Wuhai City, he was determined.

He was really afraid that he would get lost. Now it seems that he was worried too much.

Wang Fan with luoru close to Wuhai City, did not immediately go in, but hide in a position not far away to observe.

He must know that there are not many monks who go in and out of Wuhai City, and there are not many monks in Wuhai City.

If Wuhai city does not have monks under Zunjing in and out, and there are not many monks under Zunjing in Wuhai City, then he cannot enter Wuhai City.

Because once he enters, he will attract attention and expose his identity.

Fortunately, although the border areas are as strong as clouds, and the border areas are as strong as dogs, not everyone has reached the border areas.

Wang Fan clearly realized that at least 40% of those who went in and out of Wuhai City were monks below Zunjing. In Wuhai City, there are many monks below Zunjing.

However, those people with the lowest strength have reached the eighth level of the Kingdom, most of them are in the Ninth level of the Kingdom, and few of them are below the eighth level of the kingdom.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan was finally relieved.

Because looking at the current situation, they are safe even if they enter Wuhai City.

So many friars on the eighth and ninth floors of the Kingdom have already made a good cover for him and Luoru.

Wang Fan deep breath, with Luoru into Wuhai City.

When they entered the city, the guards didn't check them, but a very strong mental force shrouded them.

Just from the point of view of the strength of his mental power, Wang Fan knew instantly that his strength had reached at least three levels of Zunjing, and maybe even higher.

His whole heart came up to his throat in an instant, but on the surface, he was so calm that he didn't dare to show it, as if he didn't notice that someone was investigating him.

As for Luo Ru, she really didn't feel the strong mental power, so she didn't show any abnormality.

The mental power turned back and forth on them for several times, and then it was removed.

Wang Fan realized that the other party's mental power had withdrawn, and he was greatly relieved.

At the same time, his heart is more dignified. It seems that he should be more careful in the future.

This wuhaizong, not to mention the hidden dragon and crouching tiger, has the strength to kill Wang Fan, but there are still many people. If he has any carelessness, he will be doomed.

After entering Wuhai City, they first found an inn to stay, and then went to the restaurant.

When Wang Fan goes to places like restaurants, he naturally wants to get information. The restaurant is one of the places where news spreads fastest in all cities. It is the most suitable place for him to inquire about the way of entering wuhaizong or the situation of wuhaizong's pursuit of him and his two.

"Eh, did you hear that the two new people escaped from the siege?"

"Ah, it can't be true. You're not bragging, are you? It is said that one of them has only nine levels of Wang Jing, and the other is lower. How can they get out of the siege? "

"You don't know that, do you? It is said that the new man of the Ninth level of Wang's realm has concealed his accomplishments. His real strength has reached the third level of Zunjing! "

"Three levels of respect? How is that possible? The strength has reached such a point, only then enters the boundary domain, this also too endures lonely

"Who said no, but it is said that wuhaizong has sent three Zunjing fourth floor soldiers to hunt them down. As long as they are still in this area, they will never escape."

"That's true, but in my opinion, they should have already left wuhaizong's sphere of influence. How dare they stay in wuhaizong's sphere of influence? "

Wang Fan and his wife had just entered the restaurant when they heard a discussion.

Almost all the monks in the restaurant were talking about him.

Wang Fan heard the rumor that his strength had reached the third level of Zunjing, so he couldn't help grinning.

He knew that this must be a rumor deliberately spread by wuhaizong, with the purpose of covering up their incompetence.

After all, countless Zun Jing's second level pursuit and interception of Wang Jing's Ninth level can make him escape. It's a shame.

However, for Wang Fan, this is a good thing, because in this way, the strength of only Wang Jing nine layers of him, will not cause others to doubt.

However, wuhaizong sent three Zunjing four layers to pursue him, which really surprised him.

Wuhaizong is really cruel. As for killing people like this, is there such a big hatred?

Wang Fan thought in his heart, took Luo Ru to one of the vacant seats and sat down.

Half an hour later, he heard the news he wanted again.

Three days later, the three forces and their families will recruit Hakkas and disciples in Wuhai City.

Ke Qing is lucky to say that there is only one requirement, that is, the strength should at least reach the level of respect.

But the disciples are a little strict. They not only need to reach the eighth level of the Kingdom, but also need a talent test. Only when they pass the talent test can they be recruited.

Chapter 2205

When Wang Fan heard this news, he finally knew why there were so many friars on the eighth and ninth floor of the kingdom in Wuhai City, and there were no friars below the eighth floor of the kingdom.

It turns out that these people are all here to take part in the test, and the minimum requirement for the test is the eighth floor of Wangjing.

However, although the requirement of recruiting disciples seems to be very high, Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to it.

Although he did not test his talent, he believed that his talent would not be worse in terms of his training speed.

No matter he or Luo Ru, they are enough to join any sect.

"Ha ha, you are definitely the first one to recruit this time. Whether it's talent or strength, you can be proud of the poor. I don't believe who can compete with you. "

"That is, brother Ba, if you go on the stage, make sure that all the three forces are fighting for you. With the strength of your nine levels of Wang Jing and the talent of the evil, they won't miss you."

"Ah, it seems that the skeleton gate and the Tianyin sect are doomed to be lost. Who let you go to wuhaizong, ha ha"

just as Wang Fan was going to take Luo Ru to leave, suddenly, a discussion from not far away attracted his attention.

Wang Fan couldn't help but look around. Immediately, he saw that five men and women, who were well-dressed and with extraordinary temperament, were drinking and talking loudly.

The five men, three men and two women were all full of pride and complacency. The eyes that looked at the other friars flashed with deep disdain and contempt.

At this time, two men and two women are surrounding one of them in brown clothes to compliment the

burly man. Obviously, the burly man is their center and their bully.

Wang Fan took a look at the burly man and saw that he was at least two meters tall with big arms and round waist.

His face is also extremely rough and crazy, and his eyebrows are filled with arrogance.

Obviously, this person's family is very good, and his domineering behavior has been cultivated since childhood, otherwise it is impossible to penetrate into his bones.

And his breath, is also extremely powerful, has reached the peak of the Ninth level of Wang Jing.

Although he is the top of the nine levels of Wang's situation, he can't compare with Wang Fan at all, and Wang fan doesn't look up to him at all.

But this person is definitely one of the best among all the top nine in Wang Fan's situation.

No matter the breath and momentum, this person is absolutely top-notch. It is estimated that even the general level of respect is not the opponent of this person.

When they were flattering brother NABA, they couldn't help glancing at the friars around, and their arrogance was not concealed.

Naturally, those friars can also detect that these people are not easy to be provoked. Naturally, they do not want to conflict with them, and they do not want to deal with them at the beginning.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help laughing.

He thought of two idioms: arrogance, frog in the well!

Before the test started, and before all the students who took part in the examination arrived, these people dare to say that NABA brother is the first. What is this not arrogance?

Wang Fan did not dare to say that he was absolutely the first, but the four people dare to say that Ba Ge was the first. What is it that this is not a frog in the well?

Of course, Wang Fan just thought about it in his heart, because whether the other party is arrogant or not has little to do with him.

"Let's go." Wang Fan didn't pay more attention to Ba GE's five people. He said hello to Luo Ru, and then he got up and went to the door of the restaurant.

However, at the moment when Wang Fan got up, one of the youths on brother BA's desk showed a chill in his eyes.

He caught the smile on the corner of Wang Fan's mouth, which made him extremely unhappy. He felt that Wang Fan's move was a provocation and contempt to them.

But he did not attack immediately, but looked at Wang Fan who was getting closer to them and began to smile.

Wang Fan soon passed by the five people and continued to walk towards the door of the restaurant.

However, Luo Ru, who was two steps behind Wang Fan, passed by five people. The young man with a smirk on his mouth, with a strange smile, lifted the wine glass on the table, as if he wanted to pay homage to Ba Ge.

Just when he picked up the wine, his elbow hit Luo Ru's body on purpose.

Bang, the glass in his hand was thrown on the table, and then the wine splashed on brother Ba and the other three.

Pop!

Almost as soon as the wine glass fell, the young man with a smile at the corner of his mouth suddenly slapped the table and stood up angrily.

He held out his finger and said, "Damn, smelly girl, how do you walk? Don't you have eyes?"

His voice was very loud and his tone was also very angry. His eyes were as big as ox's eyes. It seemed that he wanted to eat people.

Luo Ru was startled by this sudden scene. She felt a thump in her heart. She almost didn't think about it, so she quickly lowered her head and began to apologize,

"sorry, I bumped into you accidentally, I apologize, I'm sorry." When she apologized, her head was very low, her face was pale, and her tears were already in her eyes.

She was really flustered.

Because she has seen the cruelty of the friars in the border area, and she knows the cruelty and desperation of the friars here. She doesn't want to cause trouble, let alone trouble for Wang Fan.

"Sorry? I'm sorry? Is that ok? Do you know how many spirit stones I have in this glass of wine? Can you afford to pay for it if I spill it like this? "

"Do you know how many spirit stones we have on our clothes? How can we wear them if they are stained with wine? Can you afford to pay for them?"

The man roared angrily, so loud that almost the whole restaurant collapsed. His fingers were so crazy that he almost stabbed Luo Ru on the head,

"what's more, did you apologize like this? I'm sorry, I'm sorry, that's it? Kneel down! Only kneel down, is the most sincere apology

Luo Ru was pointed to the head, so in public scold, tears can no longer help, dripping down. The crystal tears fell on the wooden floor and splattered into tears.

She was crying, her body was shaking, and she didn't know what to do.

Kneeling is a shame to her, but not kneeling will cause trouble for her and Wang Fan.

After all, the situation between her and Wang fan is not very good.

Looking at this scene, those friars around also showed pity in their eyes, especially those friars around.

Because they clearly witnessed what happened and knew that it was all the man's intention.

He deliberately bumped into luoru, which led to the drop of water cups and the spilling of wine on them.

Kneeling or not kneeling these two choices, just appeared in Luo Ru's mind less than a second, she has made a decision.

In order not to cause trouble for Wang Fan, she plans to kneel down, even if it is insulted, but also endure.

Luo Ru thinks so in the heart, then wants to kneel down, but at this time, a powerful hand, but is helped her. Then, Wang Fan's plain voice came out.

"You are not wrong. Why do you kneel? This is the place to speak with your fists. The stronger you are, the more you show weakness, the more they will go too far. They will only think that you are weak and can be deceived! "

Chapter 2206

Wang Fan's voice spread, so that the whole restaurant is a dead silence.

Although everyone knows that Wang Fan and Luo Ru are together, in their opinion, in this case, Wang Fan will mostly apologize and try to make peace.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would say such words.

At this moment, the faces of the five brothers all changed and became extremely ugly.

Wang Fan's words are tantamount to hitting them in the face. Obviously, he didn't pay attention to them at all.

Luo Ru's body is also unable to help a stiff, immediately in the heart across a touch of moving.

She did not expect that, in this case, Wang Fan would stand up without hesitation, and also said such a turn of words.

After all, she and Wang Fan don't have such a deep friendship at all, and their current situation is not very good. This is the city under the control of Wuhaizong. Even if Wang fan doesn't care about her, she has nothing to say.

"What did you say? Do you have the ability to say it again? "

"What a place for the strong to speak with fists. Do you think your fists are bigger than ours?"

"As you say, she spilled our expensive drinks and soiled our clothes. What's the point?"

After a short silence, all the other four people except Ba Ge stood up. They pointed at Wang Fan angrily. They had a big fight.

"I said you were shameless. You deliberately made trouble of a girl like this. Do you think others are blind and don't see your tricks clearly? "

Wang Fan was not afraid of the clamor of the four. He pointed to the young man's nose and said,

"don't you just want to find fault with me on purpose? If you have the ability, come to me. What is this kind of means? You are so despised

Boom!

As soon as Wang Fan said this, the man immediately got angry, slapped the table and stood up directly, "what an arrogant boy, you are looking for death!"

The man beside him also roared angrily, "Damn, where's the wild bastard who dares to challenge us, have you never been dead?"

Wang fan can't help wrinkling his brow when he listens to these words. His body suddenly flickers and swish. With the sound of a broken wind, the whole person rushes towards the two people in an instant.

His body set off a fierce wind, just less than half a breath, Wang Fan had rushed to the two people's side, immediately two palms together, mercilessly toward the two people's face.

Pa Pa Pa!

The clear voice spread out, so that the whole restaurant, once again into a brief silence.

Just in the blink of an eye, Wang Fan had slapped them more than ten times, and immediately grabbed the wine on the table and sprinkled it directly on them.

"Now tell me, who is looking for death and who is a bastard?"

"You remember, keep your mouth clean. Next time, I will directly abolish your cultivation."

"Oh, by the way, don't you want to apologize? So, is my apology enough now? "

Wang Fan finished all this, back to the original position, staring at them coldly said.

And listen to his voice, the whole restaurant is silent.

No one thought that Wang Fan, who seems to be at a disadvantage, would take the lead and still choose such a humiliating way as face beating.

The most amazing thing for them is that Wang Fan really succeeded in beating his face. The two guys didn't react, let alone fight back.

"You, how dare you hit us?"

"Damn, I'm going to kill you!"

The two people felt the burning pain on their faces, and then felt the strange eyes of the people around them, and there was a huge anger in their chest.

They feel angry like fountains, and they can't hold it down.

It blew up. They really blew up!

In anger, they can no longer care so much, Wang Jing nine layers of strong breath burst open, the toes of the ground, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

At this time, they were just like two wild animals in fury. The monks around them were frightened.

"Shame on yourself!" Wang Fan looked at the two people killed, but there was no change in their expression. With a flash of body shape, they rushed towards them.

At the moment when he and the two were about to meet, the aura in his body surged through his whole

body like a raging sea. Then, he gathered strength in his right leg and ordered out.

Whoosh!

The sweeping out of Wang Fan's right leg set off a series of shadows in the air. Under the violence, the air was full of hiss, as if the whole space would be broken.

They felt the violent power of Wang Fan's right leg, and their faces couldn't help changing in an instant. A smart man came back.

They want to retreat, but it's too late. Helpless, they can only hate to bite teeth, followed by a crazy kick out of the right leg. Bang bang!

Wang Fan's right leg connected to the two men's retreat, causing a deep explosion.

The violent energy storm is raging, directly tearing the tables and chairs around into pieces.

Under the terrible violence, their right legs were twisted like a twist in an instant, and they immediately sent out a piercing scream and flew out.

Boom boom!

They knocked over more than ten tables and chairs in a row, then fell to the ground like dead dogs.

The two people spewed out several mouthfuls of scarlet blood, struggling to stand up, but they could no longer stand up.

Looking at this scene, there were bursts of silence around, and the monks couldn't believe their eyes.

Is there such a big gap between the nine levels of the same kingdom?

Under the condition of equal cultivation, two people besieged one, and they were both defeated by the powerful force. Isn't that incredible?

Those friars in the inverted air-conditioning at the same time, that look at Wang Fan's eyes, as if looking at the monster in general.

Pop!

There was another violent noise. He could not help but stand up with an angry face.

And the table in front of him was smashed under his angry slap.

Ba GE's body was full of vigor, and his body was full of fierce aura. He burst out a violent killing

intention.

He glared at those ox eyes and Wang Fan. He said ferociously, "where did you come from? Did you treat my brother like this without paying attention to me?"

Brother BA's voice was like the roar of a beast. The whole restaurant was buzzing. Some monks who were closer to him even used their aura to resist the sound wave.

Brother BA was really angry. His two brothers were beaten like this in front of his eyes. It was just slapping him in the face.

How can he not be angry?

Wang Fan heard brother BA's voice, turned to look at brother Ba and asked, "who are you? Do I know you?"

He felt very funny, "I don't know you, so why should I pay attention to you?"

"What's more, do you think I need to pay attention to you based on your previous actions? When you bullied my friends, did you ever pay attention to me? "

Listening to Wang Fan's words, all the practitioners around could not help their mind shaking again.

Wang Fan's move is obviously to trample Ba Ge and his party to the end!

Chapter 2207

Brother BA was furious when he heard Wang Fan's words!

He is a famous figure among the nine level monks of Wang Jing within a hundred thousand li radius. Once upon a time, he was a strong man who had crossed the ranks and killed Zunjing!

In addition, he is a member of the Wei family. Even if he is in the second level of Zunjing, he is not afraid to move him.

But now, I don't know where a little Wang Fan, a little mole ant in the ninth floor of Wang Jing, dared to challenge him, which really made him angry.

"Well, that's good. It's the first time that I've ever met a monk who dares to challenge me like that. You're very nice, very kind

Wei Ba flushed and pointed at Wang Fan angrily, gritting his teeth every word. But before he finished, he was interrupted by Wang Fan.

"Oh, so you are very powerful. Among the nine monks in Wang Jing, you are already invincible? What

you said is very good. I'm really good and I'm very kind. What can you do with me? "

Wang Fan this words fall, Wei Ba direct thorough blow up.

His anger was beyond description!

Wei Ba pointed to Wang Fan, "good, good. Since you are so kind, do you have the ability to fight with me? It's too small to use here. Let's not damage other people's restaurants. "

Wang Fan nodded without hesitation, "well, I really want to see how powerful you are, the invincible figure in the Ninth level of Wang Jing."

They said, without hesitation, they went out of the restaurant.

This restaurant is really too small to develop.

However, the reason why Weiba chooses to go out is not because the restaurant is too small, nor is it because he is afraid of wasting the things of the restaurant.

It's because the restaurants all have backgrounds, and they all rely on the powerful figures of wuhaizong.

It's OK to make a little fuss here, but if you play too much, it will cause the other party's dissatisfaction. Even if he is a bully, he will not be able to get away with it.

When the monks saw that they were going out to fight, they could not help being slightly stunned, even though they were all going out.

Among the monks in the ninth floor of Wang Jing, Wei Ba is really a very powerful figure, and he can hardly meet his opponent.

And Wang Fan, who had almost defeated the two kings in the past, was also very powerful.

They also want to see who is more powerful when the two families fight.

However, subconsciously, most people are inclined to Weiba. After all, Weiba is too cruel and famous.

Under the guidance of Weiba, the party soon came to a square which was not very big. In the middle of the square, there was a platform.

In Wuhai City, there are many small squares and platforms like this, just to facilitate the duel between monks.

After entering the square, Weiba gave Wang Fan a cold glance and immediately stepped on the ground

with his toes. With a loud bang, he jumped directly to the platform.

He was like an iron tower and landed on the platform with a thump. Then he pointed out his finger and directly pointed at Wang Fan and said,

"aren't you very arrogant? Get out of here and let me have a good understanding of your strength!"

With Wei BA's words, the following monks became excited.

A fight between the dragon and the tiger is about to begin.

Although most people are not optimistic about Wang Fan, but they are also looking forward to Wang fan not so weak, do not be instantly lost.

Wang Fan heard Wei BA's words, but he gave a look of disdain, and then walked slowly toward the battlefield.

Since this guy wants him to roll up quickly, he will deliberately slow down to irritate this guy.

Although Wang Fan thinks he has no problem in dealing with Wang Jing's nine level bully, wouldn't it be better if he could infuriate the opponent and make the victory easier?

Those friars looked at Wang Fan's slow manner, but they were speechless.

This guy is really calm. Obviously, he doesn't pay attention to Weiba because of his indifferent performance. He is scorning Weiba in public.

Wei Ba looked at Wang Fan's slow expression, his face and arms were blue, his teeth were rattling, and his fist bones were about to be crushed.

His anger, has again uncontrolled surging up, several want to his whole body pressure explosion!

Damn it, damn it!

He vowed that Wang Fan would step on Wang Fan and abolish Wang Fan's cultivation!

Wang Fan looked at Weiba's angry expression, but he couldn't help sneering.

It's ridiculous that this guy is invincible.

A few minutes later, in the people's expectant and impatient eyes, Wang Fan finally came to the stage.

At this time, the monks below had gathered more and more, and the black monks had almost filled the small square. There's no way. Weiba's reputation is too big, especially among the monks in the ninth

floor of Wangjing.

His duel with others naturally aroused the interest of many people.

"Little bastard, kneel down to your master!" Almost at the moment when Wang Fan just stepped on the platform, Weiba couldn't help but kill Wang Fan.

More than two meters high, Weiba looks like a black bear from a distance. The soles of his feet are on the ground, making a roaring sound.

Under his crazy rush, the space was torn out of the illusion, giving people the feeling that it was a sharp weapon to kill people, which was extremely terrifying.

Looking at this scene, the monks below couldn't help getting excited.

Some friars, even red with excitement, clenched their fists, and their heart beat faster.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the expression of those friars. He looked at Wei Ba coldly and kept calm all the time.

Just as Weiba was about to attack him, and at the same time, Wang Fan suddenly followed him.

I saw his body suddenly bow, right leg moved back, a little, bang, the whole person was forced to burst out.

Almost burst out of the moment, Wang Fan's right fist has also been clenched, and mixed with surging strength, met up.

Wang Fan did not use the strange golden energy in his body, let alone all his strength.

First, it's unnecessary. Second, if he uses those things, they will cause suspicion.

Wang Fan decided to fight with the bully for a while, and finally pretended to be lucky to win, so that there would be no doubt.

Boom!

The two fists collided with each other and sent out a deep explosion. The violent energy ripple was raging. Under the terrible force, both of them began to step back.

Weiba retreated seven or eight steps in a row, and finally he was able to stabilize himself.

Wang Fan was even more unbearable. He stepped back for more than ten steps before stopping, and his face had turned pale.

The following monks looked at this scene, first a slight shock, and then more excited.

How did they not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful, just a little bit downwind.

Wang Fanguo really didn't disappoint them. This battle is really more and more interesting, more and more looking forward to it.

After Wei Ba stabilized his figure, he looked coldly at Wang fan not far away. A touch of surprise appeared in his eyes, and he suddenly grinned.

"No wonder I dare to be so arrogant. I really have two brushes. If you meet someone else, maybe you really can't help it. It's a pity that the person you're provoking is me, Weiba! "

Chapter 2208

"If you talk big, don't blow any more, otherwise the wind will flash your tongue. It's really good. You can come and beat me

Wang Fan listen to the words of Wei Ba, disdain smile, coldly said.

He was also a little frustrated. If it wasn't for the fear of exposing his strength, which would arouse the suspicion of wuhaizong, he could solve the problem of things like Weiba with two knives at most. Why did he have to work so hard?

It's a pity that Weiba doesn't know these things at all, and even talks about them.

"Hum!" Weiba was even more angry when he listened to Wang Fan's provocation. He cold hum, no longer nonsense, continue to kill Wang Fan in the past.

This time, Weiba's momentum is stronger and stronger than before.

When approaching Wang Fan, the surging aura of his body was completely burst out, rolled up the violent power and agitated towards Wang Fan.

At the same time, his right leg has been crazy throw out, hard kick to Wang Fan's chest rib.

Wang Fan felt Wei BA's attack and gave a cold smile, but he didn't choose to connect.

As soon as he dodged the attack of Weiba, he suddenly turned around and punched Weiba in the head with his right hand.

The fighting speed of the two men is extremely fast, and extremely sharp and ferocious. If they are careless, they will die.

Those friars under the stage, looking at this scene, couldn't help but stare big eyes and secretly knead a cold sweat for them.

This battle is really too fierce, there is no warm-up, it has completely entered the climax.

Wei Ba felt Wang Fan's attack, and his face changed. He opened his mouth and drank, but he didn't dodge. The head slightly deviates, his left fist suddenly blows out, hits Wang Fan's right fist directly.

Bang!

There was another loud noise, and Wang Fan was blasted out for several meters.

On the other hand, it was under the powerful force that Weiba bumped into the table.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly. When he was about to hit the table, his right leg suddenly connected to the table. After several times, he eased the force and stabilized his figure.

Only, he just stabilized body shape, whoosh, Wang fan is already like a ghost.

His body half spin in the air, legs like a storm, a series of blows to the Wei ba.

Wei BA's face changed greatly. He had no time to escape. He could only stir up his aura and fight with his fists.

Bang bang bang!

After a few loud noises, Weiba retreated after being hit by Wang Fan. He stepped on the platform and made a roaring sound.

The whole battle platform was full of smoke and dust.

Soon, Weiba had been forced to the edge of the battle platform, but when he thought Wang Fan would attack madly, he saw that Wang Fan's face suddenly turned white, but he began to retreat.

He immediately realized that it was because of Wang Fan's lack of strength.

While he was relieved, his face became more ferocious.

He was so powerful that he was beaten by Wang Fan in full view of the public. This is an unbearable shame.

When the audience looked at this scene, they couldn't help saying it was a pity.

Wang Fan had a chance to win Weiba in one fell swoop, but at the critical moment, he didn't have

enough strength. This is really unexpected and regrettable.

"Ah, arrogant boy, die!" At this moment, Weiba suddenly roared, and suddenly grabbed a two meter long black mace with his right hand.

On the top of the mace, there was a cold air. On the tip of the mace, there were three sharp blades like knives.

He roared, holding the mace in both hands, crazy to kill Wang Fan, eyes a blood red.

"Well, did Weiba use weapons?"

"It seems that Weiba is really angry. I didn't expect him to use his weapon so soon."

"I remember three years ago, it seems that he used this mace to kill the man who respected the territory under the condition of exerting his powerful martial arts? It seems that the boy is going to have bad luck

When people under the stage saw that Weiba grabbed the mace, they couldn't help but gasped and began to talk in a low voice.

Wang Fan was stunned when he heard the comments from the audience.

He didn't dare to fight with Weiba any longer. Instead, he took out several pills and swallowed them into his mouth. He was like a crazy close fight.

He can't give Weiba the chance to show his martial arts. If Weiba's martial arts are too strong, he will have to fight with him.

In that case, he's more likely to be exposed.

At least, he didn't dare to use the three kinds of martial arts, namely, seven kill Liuyun sword, Dahuang Mie Qiong chop and one chop.

Seeing Wang Fan swallowing pills, the friars under the stage were extremely surprised. However, considering that this is not a fair competition, no one said much.

They all know that Wang fan is inferior to Wei Ba, otherwise it is impossible to swallow pills. Originally, some people doubted whether Wang Fan was the cruel man who had just entered the border area, but now, they all dispelled this doubt.

I'm kidding. If Wang fan is really that cruel man, he still needs to swallow pills to deal with Wei Ba?

"Miscellany, even if you swallow pills, you can't change the ending. Today, you will die in my hands!"

When Wei Ba saw Wang Fan swallowing pills, he was even more ferocious. With a grim smile and a mace in his hands, he attacked Wang Fan fiercely.

The roaring strong wind blows, and every time the mace blows down, it gives people a sense of overwhelming.

If the sharp and heavy mace really blows on people, I'm afraid even if it's immortal, it will have to peel off its skin.

Under the fierce attack of Weiba, Wang Fan also began to dodge.

However, even if he dodged in time, he was still rubbed a few times, and his body was marked with blood.

Even once, his chest was hit by the front, and he couldn't help bleeding.

At this time, Wang Fan seems to be losing step by step. He is not the opponent of Weiba at all.

Looking at this scene, those friars under the stage couldn't help saying that it was a pity.

They all know that Wang fan is no longer good.

If Wang fan doesn't have any strong cards, if he goes on like this, he will be defeated by Wei Ba today. If he doesn't do well, he will even lose his life.

Wei Ba looked at the defeated Wang Fan, who was bombarded with blood, and his confidence increased.

He attacked more crazily, just like a storm, and didn't give Wang Fan a chance to breathe at all.

At the same time, he completely abandoned the idea of using his martial arts skills.

Boom!

At a certain moment, Weiba hit Wang Fan who couldn't dodge. Wang Fan could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood and flew up again.

However, just as Wang Fan was flying up, his right hand was suddenly shaking. He grabbed the limitless stick which had not been used for a long time, and then he shot it out with a flash of lightning.

Wang Fan's attack was extremely fast and decisive.

No matter whether it's Weiba or those friars under the stage, they didn't expect it.

Weiba was grinning grimly. Even before the radiance of the grin in the corner of his mouth had completely dissipated, he was already stiff in vain.

This time, he didn't have time to react at all, and he was hit by the stick ·

firmly

Chapter 2209

In the sound of a bang, Weiba flies backwards like a broken kite.

In a moment!

Looking at this scene, the friars could not help but be stunned, and then there was a dead silence.

It never occurred to anyone that such a dramatic reversal of the war situation would take place.

This scene is really incredible.

Weiba fell on the platform, holding his hands on the ground, his face was red.

He looked furious.

It's a shame he can't bear that he failed in full view of the public.

If Wang Fan defeats him with a posture of destroying the withered and decadent, he can still accept it. But in fact, he was inadvertently attacked by Wang Fan.

"Roar!" Weiba is not willing to roar and wants to get up. Unfortunately, he felt as if his body weighed ten thousand jin, so he couldn't get up at all.

"It seems that you are not so good as the ninth floor of Wang Jing, who claims to be invincible. It's true that you are a frog in the well."

"Wei, I don't think I need to tell you more about what happened today. Do you know it in your heart?"

"You are to blame for all this. Since you want to humiliate me, be prepared to be humiliated. "

Wang Fan said coldly, but when he said that, his face suddenly changed.

He suddenly looked up to the position under the stage and saw that the two women who had been with Weiba had controlled Luoru.

"Son of a bitch, immediately kneel down and apologize to brother Ba, and then abandon her cultivation,

otherwise, she will die!"

"Damn it, you son of a bitch, what right do you have to challenge us? Do as we ask, now

The two women controlled Luoru from left to right, and one of them pinched her face, which was distorted.

In addition, the woman's right hand was placed in Luoru's Dantian, and her fierce aura came out through her palm. With a little effort, Luoru could be abandoned.

Luo Ru is treated like this by two people, also appears to be extremely oppressive.

Her eyes in uncontrolled flow of crystal tears, but it is dead bite teeth, silent.

She can't influence Wang Fan, absolutely not!

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face suddenly changed, and his eyes instantly became scarlet.

His anger was like a volcano about to erupt, surging up uncontrollably and about to explode.

Hateful, really hateful!

These two shameless women, unexpectedly controlled Luo Ru!

Wang Fan never thought that his negligence would lead to the present scene.

Originally, Wang Fan didn't touch them because they were women. However, he didn't think that his kindness was the result.

"Son of a bitch, didn't you hear us? Get down on your knees and apologize, and then abandon your cultivation!"

"Hurry up, don't you really want this bitch to live? If so, I don't mind helping you! "

When they saw that Wang Fan was not moved, they screamed angrily.

That wring Luo Ru's face of woman, the hand is also more effort.

The other half of Luo Ru's painful face had been completely distorted, but she was still biting her teeth and saying nothing.

Looking at this scene, the friars under the stage could not help but scold the two women for their shamelessness.

However, due to the identity of the other party, they dare not talk nonsense at all.

Wei Ba looked at this scene, first slightly stunned, then couldn't help laughing.

He leaned on the platform, stretched out a hand, pointed to Wang Fan, and said, "ha ha, even if you attack me secretly, how about now

He suddenly burst to drink, "do you hear me, immediately kneel down and apologize to me, and then abandon self-cultivation!"

Wang Fan's eyes were even colder, and his anger was completely out of control.

He coldly swept to the two women, deep and hoarse way, "I advise you had better let him go, otherwise, you can't afford the consequences."

The two women listened to this, first a Leng, then immediately angry.

"What do you mean, we can't afford the consequences?"

"It's ridiculous. It seems that if you don't give her some color, you really think we're scaring you and don't dare to move her."

Two women screamed, one of them immediately raised his hand, without hesitation, slapped Luo Ru down.

When she slapped her, Luo Ru's whole face was red and swollen. Her broken teeth were alive and blood flew out. She couldn't help humming in pain.

The two women didn't want to kill luoru now, otherwise, just a few slaps would be enough to kill luoru.

"Very good!" Wang Fan gave a cold smile, whew, ran to the Wei Ba who couldn't get up like lightning, and directly stepped down. Bang bang bang!

A few low sounds made Weiba more seriously injured, and his whole face was completely twisted due to the pain.

Looking at this scene, those friars under the stage could not help a moment of silence.

They never thought that Wang Fan would dare to do so under such circumstances.

"Play this with me, then we'll have a good time."

"Keep moving her, keep beating her, it's OK. What you do to her, I'll do to this trash. "

"I'll see who we can play with

Wang Fan said with a sneer. He bowed, bowed his head and slapped Wei BA in the face.

Weiba's face was also swollen, and the broken teeth were alive and the blood flew out.

At this moment, Weiba was a little confused.

He also did not expect that Wang Fan would do so.

But after he recovered, there was an even stronger insult in his heart.

How can he bear the humiliation of beating his face in public?

The two women are also Leng, obviously did not expect Wang Fan will be so crazy, so decisive, unexpectedly controlled the Wei ba.

"Come on, keep doing it. Why don't you do it?" Wang Fan coldly looking at the two women, a face of fearless.

After that, he looked at Wei Ba again, "brother Ba, now your destiny is in their hands. If you have any mistakes, don't blame me. "

When the two girls heard Wang Fan's words, their faces changed again.

They are not afraid of Wang Fan and Luo Ru, but they are afraid of Wei ba.

They can't provoke Weiba. In case they make any mistakes, they will be finished.

"Son of a bitch, I'm a member of the Wei family. My brother is a new elder of Wuhai sect. He's a strong man in Zunjing. How dare you move me? Do you think about the consequences?"

Wei Ba forced himself to endure the burning pain and anger, and asked.

"If you dare, you can try." But Wang Fan didn't care at all and said plainly.

In the moment of speaking, his mental power has been locked on the two women. As long as they have any negligence, Wang Fan will rush down immediately and rescue Luo Ru.

Wei Ba stares at Wang Fan and falls into silence.

He wanted to order the two women to abandon luoru, but he didn't dare to gamble.

If ordinary people, in this Wuhai City, they may not dare to touch his power, but Wang Fan, he is a bit

puzzled.

The two women also became ugly. They did not dare to move luoru, but they did not let go.

I'm in a struggle.

Chapter 2210

Whoosh!

In the moment of their struggle, Wang Fan suddenly moved!

He was like a ghost, leaving shadows in the air. In a moment, he came to the two women.

The surging aura came out through the body and raised the sound of wheezing. In a moment, Wang Fan's right leg had already raised a fierce wind and went out.

His action is very fast, the speed is also very fast, almost to the presence of any friars are not reaction.

The two women's faces had suddenly changed when they noticed the scene.

They want to retreat, want to continue to control luoru, but it's too late.

Bang bang!

Wang Fan's toes are just like shells, and he points them on ER nu.

The fury of Qi gushed out madly. Under the powerful force, the second daughter spewed out several mouthfuls of blood, even when she flew upside down.

They flew dozens of meters away, then fell to the ground with a thump like a dead dog. Their faces were pale, but they couldn't get up again.

Although the friars around had already seen Wang Fan's strength, they could not help but be shocked by this scene.

Terror, terror!

With their eyesight, naturally, they could see that the two women were completely abandoned.

Don't say they can't get up now. Even if they can, they will be useless.

The two women's eyes were more venomous. After recovering, they screamed hard, "you, you abandoned us. You hate me!"

Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to the second daughter. He took out a lot of powder and smeared it on Luo Ru's face. After several points on her, he asked, "are you ok? I'm sorry, it's my negligence that has made you suffer. "

"Wow"

LUO Ru looks at Wang Fan and doesn't speak, but with a cry, she pours into Wang Fan's arms.

She has no family since her brother died.

But now, looking at Wang Fan and listening to Wang Fan's concerned voice, she felt her brother's warmth again.

"It's OK. It's all over." Wang Fan comforts Luo Ru and feels guilty.

After Luo Ru got a little better, Wang Fan looked at the two women and said, "do you think I'm cruel? How ridiculous

"Isn't it cruel of you to deal with a woman in this way? I didn't kill you. I've been lenient. "

Wang Fan said, did not continue to stay here, with Luo Ru quickly left here.

He has noticed that a large number of monks with good strength are coming here, and he must leave as soon as possible.

Although he was not sure that those people were coming for Weiba, if they were entangled, they would be in trouble.

"Son of a bitch, don't go if you have the ability!" When Wei Ba saw Wang Fan leave, he was shocked and yelled.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him at all, and a few flashes had disappeared.

Wei Ba looked at Wang Fan and his face was very ugly.

Five of them were seriously injured, and the other four were abandoned.

It's a shame.

If this story is spread, his reputation will be ruined.

Fortunately, he often boasted that he was the first person in the ninth floor of Wang Jing, and he won the first place in this election. Today, however, he was severely beaten in the face by the unknown Wang Fan, and the beating was loud and fierce.

Wang Fan did not take Luoru to leave Wuhai City, but stayed in an inn.

He knew that he could never leave Wuhai City with Luoru. Otherwise, once the people of Wuhai sect suspected him, they would be dead.

The two of them are out of the city. The people of Weiba may not be able to find out, but the people of Wuhaizong are sure to find out.

After all, this is someone else's territory.

"I'm sorry, brother Wang. I've given you trouble again. Are we going to take part in the disciple test now? Is it dangerous? "

Inn, Luo Ru looking at Wang Fan, both apologetic and worried asked.

"Of course we have to take part in the selection. If we don't take part in the selection, we have no place to go. You can rest assured that if there is danger, I will take you away immediately. "

Wang Fan said.

He must find a way to get into one of the three forces. Only in this way can he find out about the affairs of the holy court of Wangdu.

The most important thing is that if he is not familiar with the land, he has no place to go. He can only borrow Wuhaizong as a springboard.

"Brother Wang, no matter which faction I join, I will be with you. If you don't go, I won't go either. "

Luo Ru heard Wang Fan's words, slightly silent, suddenly said.

Wang Fan listened to these words, couldn't help but look at Luo Ru one eye.

This girl seems to be more and more attached to herself.

But in the face of Luo Ru's simple and clear eyes, he has no way to refuse."Well, you can rest assured that we will join the same force." Wang Fan nodded and said.

Luoru was really relieved when she heard this.

When Wang Fan and his wife talk, there is a luxurious box in Wuhaizong's biggest restaurant.

Two middle-aged men are sitting opposite each other, their bodies exude a strong atmosphere.

Both of them are the elders of Wuhai sect, who are strong in the three levels of Zunjing.

"Well, did those two guys escape from Wuhai City? In brother he's opinion, do they look like those two people who just entered the border area?"

At one point, the man on the left couldn't help asking.

Wen Yan, who was called brother he, was silent at first and then shook his head. "I don't think so. If they were really the two men, the two doglegs of Weiba would never be able to control the girl."

"What's more, if they are really those two people, how dare they come to Wuhai City? Are they really so bold?"

Elder he shook his head and added, "of course, the most important thing is not these, but the different weapons."

"The guy who first entered the border area used a knife, but this man used a stick, which is quite different, so I don't think it's them."

The man on the left, smelling the speech, nodded slightly, "HMM."

Immediately, he stopped talking about this topic and said, "if I guess it's right, those two are also here for the disciple test."

"It's a seed level talent to beat Ba Ge with this ability. I can't miss such a talent."

He surnamed man nodded, "well, although his strength is good, but talent is not known."

"As long as his talent is good enough, he will never run out of wuhaizong. After all, this is our territory. Other forces can't compete with us for talents. "

The man on the left nodded faintly, then sneered, "the Wei people are really more and more arrogant. They are openly searching people in Wuhai City. Can't they regard this place as his Wei territory?"

"Well, it seems that it will destroy their arrogance."

He said coldly, took out the communication bead and sent out a message.

Wang Fan didn't know that he was really noticed by the strong people of Wuhai sect. At this time, he had already laid down and was ready to rest.

When he reached this point of cultivation, although he had little rest, he still needed to rest occasionally.

Most importantly, Wang Fan did not dare to practice in Wuhai City.

The movement caused by his cultivation is too big. If it attracts the attention of the experts, it will not be worth the loss!