Mighty Sk 2241

Chapter 2241

The scene of a burst of silence, everyone's face has changed!

No one thought that Wang Fan would be so arrogant and dare to hit the woman in the face in front of them.

Even if you hit the face, the key is to succeed.

You know, apart from the fact that the woman has the second level of cultivation, there are still two strong men in the fourth level.

It's a success to fight in front of two strong men of Zunjing level 4. These two strong men of Zunjing level 4 can't react. Is this really what Zunjing level 1 can do?

That youth's facial expression is to become incomparably gloomy to come down, Wang Fan this action, simply didn't put him in the eye.

The two Zunjing's faces were also ugly, and their hearts set off a fire of anger.

Wang Fan's success in front of them does not mean that they are incompetent?

"I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!" Soon, the mean woman who had been beaten in the face recovered.

She was full of murderous spirit. She screamed wildly and rushed to Wang Fan regardless of everything.

Teenagers and others watched the scene, but they didn't stop it.

They all want to see how powerful Wang fan is and whether he can really kill the second floor of Zunjing.

Before the mean woman rushed to Wang Fan, she grabbed a purple red soft sword.

Her right hand trembled, whizzing, the purple red soft sword had already raised a red awn, crazy toward Wang Fan stabbed in the past.

Looking at the strength and power of the woman's hand, it turned out that she was no weaker than the previous tall and thin man.

"You deserve to kill me?" Wang Fan's eyes showed a touch of disdain. With a shake of his right hand, he directly took out the shadow knife, and then he didn't hesitate to chop toward the woman.

With a local sound, Wang Fan's shadow sword surged on the woman's soft sword and flew away.

The next second, Wang Fan has suddenly bullied the body forward, right foot quickly raised, hard at the woman's Dantian kicked in the past.

This sharp leg, set off a fury incomparable power, as fierce as a steel whip, and the speed is also fast to the extreme.

When the mean women react, it's too late.

With a bang, Wang Fan's right leg heavily stepped on the woman's elixir field, and the woman spewed out a mouthful of blood mist and flew backward.

Her body hit a tree, smashed the tree, and immediately fell to the ground like a dog, with a pale complexion.

Looking at this scene, the scene again bursts of silence.

No one thought that the woman should be so abandoned.

That's the strong man of Zunjing second floor!

Wang Fan abandoned the woman, but did not stop, but looked at the previous two men who attacked him.

"You two rubbish, how dare you attack me before, now it's my turn to clean you up."

Wang Fan says, do not give them the opportunity of reaction at all, had killed past like fierce tiger.

The two men's faces suddenly changed when they saw Wang Fan attacking.

They had been on guard against Wang Fan for a long time, so as soon as Wang Fan looked at them, they already noticed something was wrong.

"Young Lord, save us." Almost at the same time, they yelled at the boy, and then they began to retreat without hesitation.

Wang Fan sneered, "save you? No one can save you today."

With that, he had waved the shadow knife again.

This time, Wang Fan didn't retain his strength, but directly performed the great destruction.

If it is said that the former abolition of that woman was just a simple vent of anger, and now it is a deterrent to move these two people.

Wang fan is on the fourth floor.

"Stop it

"How dare you touch him?"

Those two Zunjing four layers have already reflected, and almost instantly they have already flashed in front of Wang Fan.

However, just when they stopped in front of Wang Fan, Dahuang Mie Qiong chop had been performed.

The fierce momentum of killing surged, and the terrible swords appeared, and they went to the fourth floor of Zunjing.

Rao is that they have been prepared for a long time. They can't help but gasp.

"Young master, step back They yelled at the monster boy, quickly grabbed out their weapons and began to resist crazily.

Boom boom!

After several blasts, several monks who could not dodge were overturned by the terrible energy storm.

The devilish boy was also quick to escape. In addition, he was specially protected by the two Zunjing four layers, and then he was saved.

Wang Fan did not stop, while the two Zunjing four levels to resist the time of the great wilderness miegiong chop, has lightning like approaching the tall man and the wide face fat friar.

A touch of ridicule appeared in the corner of his mouth, and the shadow knife waved again.

Hiss!

Two people's chest is already splashing out a big cluster of blood fog, flew out.

Their faces also turned gray. Obviously, they didn't expect that in their territory, under the protection of two powerful people, they were all abandoned."This is the price of sneaking attack on me. If you dare to sneak attack on me, even at the ends of the earth, I will get it back."

Wang Fan abandoned two people, said a sneer, quickly flashed back in front of Luo Ru.

The young people's faces are even more ugly, it is difficult to see the extreme.

The two had four levels of respect, and their faces were even more livid. The killing was beyond control.

In a short time, Wang Fan abandoned three people in front of them. Doesn't it mean that if Wang Fan wants to move the little Lord, he can still do it?

"What a rampant boy, you dare to be so arrogant and act in such a reckless way in our territory. You don't pay attention to us, do you?"

"Boy, even the three of us are abandoned. Good, good. Today, I don't think any of you will leave."

Those two Zunjing four layers stare at Wang Fan coldly and send out an angry roar.

Wang Fan listens to their words, but can't help sneering, "are you deaf or blind, didn't you hear that little bitch provoking me?"

"As for those two wastes, didn't you hear me say that they attacked me first?"

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the four levels of respect for these two people at all. In his words, he disdained them very much.

"as for what you are, why should I give you face. If I want to leave, you can stop me?"

Wang Fan said, shadow knife suddenly raised, tone became cold, "you poison my sister, I think you'd better give the antidote first.". If you don't hand over the antidote, I'll wipe out your place today! "

Those two Zunjing four layers listened to Wang Fan's words, and they were almost furious.

What a shame it is that they are threatened by Wang Fan instead of threatening Wang Fan?

As for the demon boy, he roared sharply, "kill him, kill him, this man can't stay!"

Boom!

With the voice of the youth, the two Zunjing four layers have suddenly jumped up. While the four layers of Zunjing breath burst madly, they grabbed weapons and rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan burst out laughing and jumped into hiding, aiming at a knife not far away.

Boom!

Click!

Two loud noises, a temple, suddenly smashed!

"Little beast, I'll kill you!" Two Zunjing four layers of gas yell, more crazy.

At the same time, the monster boy also yelled at the people behind him, "set up, set up!"

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With the roar of two Zunjing 4th floor and devilish teenagers, the scene was in chaos.

The two Zunjing four layers set off a strong intention to kill Wang Fan. At the same time, the rest of the friars set up quickly.

Wang Fan looked at their actions and couldn't help sneering.

It's just two people on the fourth floor of Zunjing, plus a group of ants. He really didn't pay attention to them.

If he wanted to, he could solve the problem by directly using the killing shotgun, but he didn't.

"It's just a group of ants who dare to say that they want to solve me. It's really beyond their capacity." Wang Fan sneered and jumped up like a rainbow, and then the shadow knife cut out again.

The sharp blade is surging. It's almost incredible.

The target of Wang Fan's attack was the two Zunjing's four layers, and he showed his Sabre cutting skills.

Although he did not pay attention to these people, it does not mean that he will be careless and relax his vigilance.

He plans to deal with these two people first, and then deal with others.

The sharp sword is agitated, toward those two Zunjing four layers of horizontal split and go.

The two Zunjing four layers gave a cold smile, suddenly grabbed the weapon, and also showed their powerful martial arts skills.

Boom.

The sound of explosion was constantly spread out in this area, and their attack blocked the awn of a knife.

However, although blocked a knife to cut awn, but failed to block the violent killing.

The killing power surged on them. Their faces turned white and they couldn't help retreating.

Wang Fan sneered, his figure suddenly flashed again, shadow knife waved again, and cut the man on the

left.

Wang Fan waved three swords in a row. The Qi of the three swords gathered together, as if it had condensed into a torrent, surging towards the man.

That person's complexion changes violently, can't help madly urge the aura in the body, condensing the body protection defense on the body surface.

Layers of armor like silver energy spread out and enveloped his whole body.

Unfortunately, this is not enough.

Boom!

The continuous wave of swords surged on him, and the body protection defense on his body surface vibrated violently in an instant.

If Wang Fan only wields a knife, he really can't break his body surface defense.

It's a pity that Wang Fan didn't blow a knife, but three.

Moreover, the waves of the three swords condensed into a torrent.

Boom!

There were two more noises, and the armor on the body surface was finally overwhelmed and began to crack.

Just less than a few breaths, the body protection defense that he condensed was completely broken into nothingness.

After the body defense completely broke, he had no defense.

He could not help gushing out several mouthfuls of blood, and the whole person flew out in an instant.

People in mid air, his body on the wind out of countless blood mist, bright red, dazzling.

Looking at this scene, whether it's the monster boy or the other Zunjing fourth floor, his face can't help changing.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would solve the problem just like this.

How can there be such a demon in the world?

"Hailao, back up, back up! Set up, kill him, kill him Looking at this scene, the demon boy screamed at the other Zunjing fourth floor, and then looked at the subordinates.

With his voice, the fourth floor of Zunjing didn't hesitate much. His body flashed and left the encirclement in an instant.

After he left, those who set up the array immediately moved again and surrounded Wang Fan in the array.

They have a total of seven people, standing in accordance with the position of the Big Dipper, and the body is still constantly twisting.

With the constant twisting of their bodies, a strange energy emerges from their body surface.

After that energy appeared, it flowed directly into the body of the first person.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, eyelids can not help a little jump.

He felt that this array was unusual. Trapped in this array, he felt a touch of crisis.

With the continuous influx of energy, the first person's breath gave him a feeling of extreme oppression.

This kind of oppression is even greater than the oppression felt in the face of Wuhai patriarch.

"We can't let them go down. We have to break their array." Wang Fan couldn't help murmuring, and immediately he didn't plan to continue to wait.

He put away the shadow knife and made a fist with his right hand. While the aura and golden energy in his body were surging wildly, he just blew it out with one punch.

This fist, Wang fan used 100% of the aura, without the slightest reservation.

With the blow out of the fist, the mighty style of the fist tore the air, set off a violent killing, and rolled towards the seven. In addition to the first monk, the other six people's faces became ugly in an instant.

But they didn't move at all. They still wriggled their bodies and instilled energy into the first person in a strange way.

The boxing style is surging, and the voice of hissing is raised. When approaching the seven people, the person in the first place finally moves.

His eyes suddenly opened, and there was a touch of irony in it. Immediately his body flashed, and then he hit the air.

His fist didn't set off much violent energy fluctuation, but it gave Wang Fan a very powerful feeling.

In a twinkling, their fists had torn the fierce style and collided in the air.

Bang!

with a low explosion, Wang Fan felt an unimaginable force of terror, and his face became ugly instantly.

The violent force, like a fierce beast, poured into his body, which shocked his whole body and started to retreat.

On the other hand, the monk stood still in the air, as if he had not been affected at all.

"What a powerful array! It's incredible that the seven masters can arrange such a powerful array on the second floor."

Wang Fan murmured, his heart more alert.

He finally knew why these people were safe after killing so many monks.

It's not only because they are cautious enough, but also because their hiding places are hidden enough. Most importantly, their strength is also very good.

At least, it's similar to the Big Dipper array. Even if it's used to kill half of the five levels of Zunjing, it's enough.

Seeing this behind the scenes, the devilish boy was overjoyed.

"Quick, kill him, kill him!"

"Arrogant son of a bitch, dare to offend this little Lord, that is you blind eye, today, is your death time!"

The monster boy couldn't help roaring wildly, and there was a flame of hope in his eyes.

Only in that hope, with a strong sense of resentment and killing.

Wang Fan coldly looked at the strange boy, but he didn't speak.

The spirit in his body is surging wildly. He clenches his right fist again and has already thrown out another fist.

After all, external force is only external force. He didn't believe that the friars relying on external force could fight with themselves so hard all the time.

He wants to see how many punches the opponent can take him.

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Boom!

It was another violent collision, and Wang Fan stepped back a few steps again.

On the other hand, the body can't help shaking for a while, and there is no previous motionless.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, heart secretly happy, the body aura is crazy surging up, do not give each other a chance to breathe, a punch and a punch out.

The man looked at the scene, his face finally became ugly.

He just has the power temporarily. How can he shake like Wang Fan?

He can't help but start a crazy retreat, and want to catch the weapon to kill.

After all, he borrows energy in order to use it.

Unfortunately, Wang Fan did not give him a chance to distance himself. No matter how fast he retreated, he was not as fast as Wang Fan.

Boom, boom, boom!

There were several deep blasts again. In a few breaths, Wang Fan had already made eight fists.

These eight fists are more powerful and powerful than each other.

At the beginning of the third boxing, the man was still barely able to make a hard connection, but later, he could no longer bear the strength of the force.

After the eighth punch, he couldn't help it any more. He spat out a mouthful of blood and flew out. He fell to the ground like a dead dog.

His heart is almost choked, Wang Fan this is too shameless, even did not give him breathing time, did not give him the chance to perform the strongest killing move.

With his injury, the other six people were also implicated. They could not help changing their faces, spitting out a mouthful of blood, and then fell down.

"As I said, you are just rubbish. Even if you set up an array, you can't help me at all."

Wang Fan looked at the scene, sneered, his body suddenly flashed, his right foot like a thunderbolt.

After the six sounds, the six people who fell to the ground flew out again, and their combat effectiveness collapsed completely.

The strange boy and the fourth floor of Zunjing looked at the scene, but they could not help falling into silence again, and their faces became ugly.

Wang Fan's strength, has completely exceeded their imagination, is not what they can deal with.

Wang fantuo turned seven people and looked coldly at the strange boy, not only slowly approaching him.

Seeing that Wang Fan was approaching, the boy's eyelids couldn't help jumping. Finally, his face was completely changed, and panic appeared in his eyes for the first time.

"What are you doing? Don't come here! I tell you, I'm a member of the LUDEN family. If you dare to touch me, the LUDEN family will not let you go."

The strange boy screamed, but his eyes were full of fear.

"The ludens?" Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "sorry, I haven't heard of it."

With that, his figure suddenly flashed, that is, he had already flashed to the demon boy. Then he grabbed his collar with one hand, and hit him with one hand like a PU fan.

"Do you know who I hate the most? What I hate most is the second generation ancestors like you who always move out of the family to threaten others."

"When you were arrogant, why didn't you think about sparing other people's lives? When you ordered to kill me earlier, why didn't you think that you were soft hearted?"

Wang Fan said with a sneer, but his eyes were full of disdain, "maybe your LUDEN family is really powerful, but it can't threaten me."

"Don't say I haven't heard of the ludens at all. Even if I have, I won't be afraid."

The demon boy covered his face and his eyes were full of disbelief.

He never thought that he was beaten, and he was beaten after he reported his family name.

You know, the LUDEN family is the most powerful force in tens of thousands of miles, except Tianyin sect. Why dare Wang Fan beat him?

As for the name of Zunjing fourth floor, his face was also ugly. He pointed to Wang Fan and said in a grim voice, "boy, you dare to touch our little master, our LUDEN family will not let you go!"

However, although the fourth floor of Zunjing yelled loudly, they didn't dare to step forward, let alone fight.

He has seen the strength of Wang Fan's performance before. He goes forward to fight, which is no different from seeking death.

"Shut up Wang Fan coldly looked at that Zunjing four layers one eye, "you dare to say one more, believe I abandoned you?"

The fourth floor of Zunjing listened to these words. Although his face was ugly, he did not dare to speak again immediately.

Obviously, he was really afraid of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the fourth floor of Zunjing, but looked at the demon boy, "take out the antidote first, my friend has been poisoned by you, and it hasn't been solved yet."

After listening to these words, the demon boy instantly recovered. He glanced at Luo Ru from the corner of his eye, gritted his teeth and said, "I don't know."However, the word "medicine" behind him has not yet been spoken out, but has been interrupted by Wang Fan, "I count to three, if you haven't taken out the antidote, you should think about the consequences yourself."

Wang Fan said, has already begun to count.

The strange boy was almost angry at this.

Wang fan is so overbearing that he doesn't give him a chance to bargain.

Seeing that Wang Fan was about to count to three, he couldn't help shivering. He didn't dare to neglect any more and quickly grabbed out a jade bottle. Even if he wanted to cheat, he didn't dare to cheat at all.

Wang Fan grabbed the jade bottle and poured out a red pill.

He didn't give it to Luo Ru immediately. Instead, he checked the change first and gave it to Luo Ru after he had no problem.

Wang Fan could use his own acupuncture to remove the toxin, but it was a waste of time, so he asked for the antidote.

After taking the antidote, Luo Ru only breathed a few times, and then returned to normal.

Wang Fan was also a little relieved, and then looked at the monster boy, "for your good performance, I'll let you go for the time being. Next, we should have a good talk."

Wang Fan said, without waiting for the demon boy to speak, he continued, "those bones outside are all your masterpieces, aren't they? I'm afraid you've also benefited a lot from harming so many people?"

Hearing this, the demon boy could not help clapping in his heart. But he didn't deny it because it was meaningless.

He looked at Wang Fan and said, "you are right. We did kill those people, but we have used up their resources."

At this point, he has already shut up, but the meaning is very obvious, that is to tell Wang fan not to have the idea of sharing food resources.

Wang Fan eyebrow head can't help wrinkling, "used up? You don't want to give it to me, do you?"

"As the saying goes, you have a share in seeing people. You have robbed and killed so many people, and I know it again. Don't you give me some sealing money? It's a bit immoral."

The monster boy and the fourth floor of Zunjing heard this, and they even had the heart of spitting blood.

Sealing fee? No morality? I Pooh!

Are they still afraid of being killed? Do they have to pay the sealing fee?

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However, no matter how angry he was, he didn't dare to show it.

He has seen Wang Fan's power and means, and he does not dare to provoke Wang Fan.

Otherwise, in case of angering Wang Fan and killing him directly, even if the family avenged him afterwards, it would be meaningless for him.

"That's all I have, believe it or not." The devilish boy bit his lip. After a moment, he grabbed a space ring and said to Wang Fan.

Although the resources in this space ring are not all of his, they are one third.

All of a sudden out of so many things to Wang Fan, he is really reluctant to ah, but there is no way.

He has vowed in his heart that after today's crisis, he must use the family's energy to find out Wang Fan, and then take out the evil spirit.

Wang Fan didn't care about the expression of the demon boy at all. He took the space ring impolitely and said to the demon boy after checking it out,

"very good. For the sake of your good performance, this matter has passed. Let's move on to the next topic."

Next topic?

The strange boy, who had just been relieved, became restless again.

What else does Wang Fan want to do? Is it over?

However, he didn't have time or dare to speak at all, and Wang Fan's voice came out again, "where will he go after going out of this area, and what forces are around him?"

The monster boy listened to Wang Fan's words, and could not help but relax. At the same time, he opened his mouth in shock.

Wang fan doesn't even know where it is. Is he from another world?

It's just incredible.

Don't say it's a strange boy. Even the strong man in Zunjing's fourth floor opened his mouth wide and looked surprised.

But surprise to surprise, after returning to God, the demon boy quickly said, "here is the barren forest, after going out from here is Luoxia city."

"There are innumerable forces in the area of ten thousand li, but the strongest one is the Tianyin sect."

In fact, the demon boy wanted to say that the Tianyin sect was the strongest in their LUDEN family, but he didn't dare to say it in the end.

"Tianyin school?" Wang fan can't help but frown. He didn't expect that after more than a month's walk, he even crossed such a large area of dangerous Morin Leng, and he couldn't leave the control of the three forces.

But when he thought about it, Wang Fan was relieved.

If we can get out of the control of the three major forces in one month, then they are not worthy of the name. Maybe he takes them for granted.

"If you have a detailed map of the surrounding areas and the branches of big and small forces, please give me a copy."

Wang Fan thought of here, no nonsense, straight when said.

"No The monster boy shook his head simply, but when he saw Wang Fan's face getting cold, he was clapping in his heart and said, "I really don't have it."

"I've been working in this area all the time. I don't need a map at all, and the map is so expensive that I don't need to waste the spirit stone to buy it."

What he said is true. The price of maps is not cheap anywhere.

The wider and more detailed the map is, the more expensive it will be. It will not even be sold in leisure places.

Wang fan saw that this strange boy didn't seem to be cheating, so he didn't continue to ask, "today I'll forgive you first, but if you dare to do something after that, don't blame me for hitting your LUDEN family."

Wang Fan finish saying, no longer nonsense, body shape a flash, then already took Luo Ru to leave here.

In the previous period of time, he had used his mental strength to break those barriers, but he didn't find anything valuable. This is one of the reasons why Wang Fan left decisively.

After Wang Fan left, the demon boy could not help but sit down on the ground and gasped deeply.

His back clothes have been completely soaked in cold sweat, facing Wang Fan, the pressure is really too big.

"Young master, what should we do? Should we tell the family about this and let the family help us take down this arrogant guy?"

After more than ten breaths, he was sure that Wang Fan had really left. The monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing asked carefully.

The demon boy listened to this, carefully looked around, and then whispered, "of course, I have to tell the family."

"That son of a bitch has made us suffer so much. If we don't kill him, we won't have to continue to practice."

When the strange boy was talking, the fierce light like wolf appeared in his eyes, and he was extremely fierce.

The fourth floor of Zunjing listened to this, nodded, and then stopped talking.

After Wang Fan left the place where the devils lived in seclusion, he didn't stop. He took Luo Ru and ran to Luoxia city quickly.

However, for the sake of caution, he changed his face with Luo Ru on the spaceship, and they became a couple about 40 years old. According to the monster boy, he is a member of the LUDEN family. Since he dares to say so, it shows that the LUDEN family is not simple.

Wang fan is afraid that this devilish boy will have a moth. In order to reduce unnecessary trouble, he chooses to change his face.

As for why he didn't kill the demon boy, it was because the demon boy was too honest and didn't give him a chance to kill.

Wang Fan plans to go to Luoxia city to buy a map, and then leave Jiaoyu as soon as possible, at least to leave the control of the three forces.

Now he has no strength to find the trouble of tianyinzong skeleton gate. When he has enough strength, he will directly kill back and take revenge for the royal capital holy court and the eighteen empires.

Luoxia City, a huge city, the thick wall exudes a sense of vicissitudes. Obviously, the age is not short.

The control of Luoxia city is not very strict. People can go in and out freely without paying Lingshi.

Wang Fan didn't waste much time, so he took luoru into Luoxia city.

But when he entered Luoxia City, he found that there were many friars in plain clothes around Luoxia city.

Those friars disguised as ordinary friars were hidden in the crowd, but their eyes were constantly scanning back and forth, focusing on those who entered the city.

Wang Fan was aware of this scene. He could not help but clatter in his heart. He immediately guessed

that it was mostly the demon boy who was looking for the future.

His heart set off a sneer, but did not pay attention to those friars, there is no extraneous, quickly into the city.

Now is not the time for conflict. When he leaves, if someone from LUDEN family comes to him, don't blame him for being rude.

After entering Luoxia City, Wang Fan went to many shops and didn't find the map he wanted until evening. He was very disappointed.

Because the maps sold in the shop are simple maps of the surrounding area, and the price is too expensive, which is not what he wants at all.

Wang Fan takes Luo Ru to come out from another shop, can't help but become headache.

If he can't buy a map, how can he leave the corner and the three spheres of influence?

Let's not say that there will be many unknown dangers if he has no purpose to go on the road. The most important thing is that if he has been on the road for a long time, and finally finds himself in the control area of the three forces, it will be funny.

Chapter 2245

"Brother, you are new to Luoxia city. You don't know about the auction of Luoxia commercial building tomorrow, do you?"

Just when Wang Fan was dejected, a thin man who looked very capable suddenly met him.

Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, he continued, "in tomorrow's auction, there will be many top treasures. Maybe there will be something you need."

"I have some information about tomorrow's auction. Do you want one?"

Wang Fan had some frown, but after hearing the other party's last sentence, he suddenly realized.

It turns out this guy is here to sell things.

Wang fan is not interested in the auction at all and has no time to attend any auction.

He was about to refuse, but suddenly he thought, what if there is a map auction at the auction? Thinking of this, he said quietly, "how do you sell this thing?"

"Not expensive, not expensive, 500 pieces of the best spirit stone." The capable man said simply.

"Five hundred pieces of the best spirit stone?" Wang Fan was a little stunned, and then sneered, "you really dare to open your mouth, do you think it's because I'm new here, and I feel like I'm killing you?"

"Just a broken map costs 500 pieces of top-quality spirit stones. I think all monks can sell materials. Why do they work so hard?"

Wang Fan said, no longer bother to pay attention to this capable man, with Luo Ru turned and left.

Five hundred pieces of the best spirit stones are nothing to Wang Fan, and he can take them out, but he doesn't want to be slaughtered like this.

You know, five hundred pieces of top-quality spirit stones are not a huge sum of money for ordinary people who respect the environment, but they are also quite a lot.

If Wang Fan just bought this map casually, it would surely attract the attention of other friars around him.

If those friars hit his crooked idea, although he was not afraid, he would be in trouble.

"Oh, brother, stay. The price is negotiable." The capable man saw that Wang Fan didn't even bother to talk about the price, so he turned around and left. He was in a hurry immediately.

He stepped forward and stopped in front of Wang Fan. He quickly put out three fingers with a smile and said, "only 300 pieces, oh no, 200 pieces, only 200 pieces of the best spirit stone."

Wang fan stopped, this time there is no nonsense, directly said, "data to."

Two hundred pieces of the best spirit stone, although still a little expensive, but Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense.

This kind of price, even if it is used to buy the auction materials, will not attract people's attention. Most of all, they are regarded as unjust leaders and ridiculed secretly.

Wang Fan got the information, paid Lingshi, no nonsense, with luoru left here in a hurry.

He wants to find a place to look at the information and see if there are any maps he needs at the auction.

The capable man was overjoyed when he got the stone. He didn't expect that Wang Fan actually bought it.

You know, this kind of information is all over the place. It's not worth money at all. At most 50 pieces of top-notch spirit stones are enough.

As for the asking price of 500, he also made a wild offer. Now he can get 200, which is far beyond his expectation.

He also did not continue to talk nonsense, heart snicker, and then immediately changed a direction, quickly left, disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Wang Fan with Luo Ru in a more hidden corner, and changed a face, came to a restaurant.

He looked up the information here.

According to the information, tomorrow's auction of Luoxia chamber of commerce is a relatively large one in recent years.

There are not only many top-level magic weapons auctions, but also panacea and high-level martial arts.

The most important thing is that it is said that the final item is an extremely precious Sansheng order.

Sansheng order, which is the top token of Sansheng gate, can not only enter Sansheng gate without testing, but also become a true disciple.

You know, sanshengmen is a venerable gate with Saint level strongmen. It's more powerful than Wuhai Tianyin sect.

It is said that even in the mysterious center of that region, it has a great influence.

If you can join the sanshengmen and become a true disciple, it will be a glorious thing, and it is also the dream of all the monks in Jiaoyu, even the three forces are no exception.

After all, in sanshengmen, both resources and others are more powerful than the three major forces.

If the top disciples of the sect can be sent in, the status of the three forces will rise in the future. It is not impossible for one family to dominate the other two forces.

Therefore, this auction not only attracted the top three forces, but also attracted many old monsters who have not been born for countless years.

As for other big and small family forces or scattered cultivation, let alone.

Everyone is crazy about the three saints.

Wang Fan looks at these data, but also can't help but frown. Although Sansheng Ling is precious, he has no interest. He just wants to take a map secretly and leave here.

After all, he didn't even know where the Sansheng gate was, whether he could get to the Sansheng gate

safely, and what else he talked about becoming a true disciple.

He just wants to auction the map he wants and leave the area.

However, the madness of countless forces has brought him great danger.

Now he has offended Wuhai sect, and it is even possible that Wuhai sect has already told his identity background to Tianyin sect and skeleton sect.

Once his identity is exposed at the auction, he will be in infinite danger.

Wang Fan continued to look through the materials, but until he had read them all, he didn't see that there was a map on it.

He can not help but is speechless, this spirit stone flower is really not worth it.

Hua Lingshi bought a piece of information. He didn't see what he wanted to buy, but he saw a lot of things he didn't want to buy.

I don't know if it's the kind of map that is too obscure to be written on the information, or if there will be no such map auction at the auction.

Wang Fan collected the information and began to think while drinking.

He was thinking about whether to go to the auction or not.

Luo Ru sat opposite Wang Fan and didn't say a word. She just looked at Wang Fan quietly.

She knew that Wang Fan was thinking about things, so she didn't want to disturb Wang Fan.

After pondering for a while, Wang Fan finally made a decision. He still plans to go to the auction.

After all, without a map, he would have no direction, and there would be danger.

In this case, it's better to go to the auction to take a chance. If there was a map auction, he would not miss it.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan did not continue to stay in the restaurant. After he left the restaurant with Luo Ru, he found a place to rest.

Only three hours later, Wang Fan was disappointed again.

He ran to more than ten inns, but none of them had empty rooms. All the inns were full.

Wang fan can't help but leave Luoxia city with luoru.

Because in Luoxia City, he is not allowed to stay outside at night, so he can only go outside Luoxia city to find a place to make do for one night.

When Wang Fan came to Luoxia City, he was surprised to find that many tents had been built in many places outside the city.

Countless friars are sitting outside in twos and threes, talking in broad sea.

Chapter 2246

The appearance of Wang Fan did not attract the attention of many monks.

After all, there are too many monks here. Almost all the time, monks come out to find a place to live in tents.

There is no way. All the inns in the city are full. Even if they are not, they have been reserved by monks with strong background.

Almost all of these monks are not strong, or have no backstage.

Wang Fan also ignored the monks and flew straight out of the city.

After flying more than 20 miles, he finally found an open space.

Since the gate of the city, more than 20 miles away, monks have already set up tents to live in. This shows the popularity of the auction.

Wang Fan threw out a tent to set up, and Luo Ru went in to clean up.

After packing up, they both entered the tent.

Naturally, there is no way to cultivate in such a place or environment.

Wang fan is also a man of pure down, while chatting with Luo Ru, while began to shut their eyes.

He hasn't had a good sleep for a long time. It seems that since he came to Yuanmen, he has never had a good sleep, or a special sleep.

Although Luo Ru is shy and introverted, she is also very talkative if she really lets go.

She said a lot from all over the world, most of which was about her deeds when she was with her brother.

Time, so spent in two people's chat.

At a certain moment, just when Wang Fan wanted to rest, his closed eyes suddenly opened, and a cold light flashed out.

Luo Ru also opened his eyes and looked out coldly.

They all clearly found that three male practitioners came to their residence.

These three people's mouth corners are hanging evil smile, the eyes are full of cold meaning, obviously is not good.

They soon came to Wang Fan's tent. Without waiting for them to destroy the tent, Wang Fan directly opened the curtain and came out.

He looked coldly at the three people and asked, "I don't know what's the matter with the three of you coming to me? I'm going to have a rest. Please don't disturb me

Wang Fan's words have already been very polite. If he had not been in a sensitive and delicate situation, he would have done it a long time ago and would not have talked nonsense at all.

The most important thing is that Wang fan doesn't know these three people at all, and some of them can't figure out what they want to do with him.

Because Wang Fan has already felt that these three people are not members of the LUDEN family.

And he had changed his appearance several times, and even the ludens couldn't recognize him.

"Ha ha, it's easy to say." The friar in the middle laughed and said, then pointed to the tent, "there should be a woman in it, why didn't she come out?"

After that, he pointed to Wang Fan again, "brother, you really enjoy it. You brought a woman here. Our three brothers have a crush on that woman. Can we borrow it?"

With his voice, the other two couldn't help laughing.

At this time, the friars who didn't have a rest around them all gathered around and watched the play.

Their eyes were full of schadenfreude.

Long night, they are very boring, now have fun to see, naturally will not miss.

Wang Fan listened to these words, his face immediately cold up, he did not half a nonsense, only a word, "roll!"

Wang fan knows that the purpose of these three people coming here is not luoru, there is no reason, it's just a kind of intuition.

The reason why they say this is to deliberately irritate Wang Fan, so as to give them a reason to attack.

If Wang Fan's guess is correct, these three guys mostly see that he and Luo Ru have only two people, and their cultivation is not good, so they have the idea of killing people and seizing treasure.

As soon as the word "roll" came out, the faces of the three monks changed. Even the onlookers changed their faces.

Wang fan is so bold that he dares to say "go away" when he is faced with three people who respect his territory?

"How dare you tell me to go away?" The friar in the middle immediately became angry, and his body burst out a violent killing intention, "you only respect the territory, how dare you provoke me like this, but you are looking for death!"

The friar said, and suddenly he had already taken out his weapon and made a gesture to kill Wang Fan.

But before he could do it, he just felt a flash of black shadow in front of his eyes, and then a few crackling sounds came to his ears.

After the crisp sound, he felt the stabbing pain on his face, and his teeth and blood flew out of his mouth.

Without waiting for him to recover, he felt a pain in his chest, and then a violent force poured into his body. The whole person flew out like a gun and fell to the ground like a dog.

"You respect the second floor of the territory and dare to provoke me. I think you are the one who wants to die. Today, I'm in a good mood. I don't care with you. If I dare to make a fool of myself again, I will abolish you directly. "Wang Fan downplayed the pat said, very disdainful said.

With that, he looked at the other two, "why don't you go away, do you want to force me to do it?"

At this moment, the scene bursts of silence, no one expected this scene.

Wang Fan, on the first floor of Zunjing, slapped the second floor of Zunjing and kicked him out.

It's kind of funny.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to attack me, I'll kill you!" The second floor of Zunjing, who had fallen to the ground, screamed with exhaustion.

At the same time of screaming, he crazily climbs up, his killing intention is surging, and he kills Wang Fan.

In front of so many monks, it's a shame to be slapped and kicked like a dog.

He can't stand it!

"Son of a bitch, dare to attack my brother, we'll kill you!" At the same time, the other two also recovered. They gnashed their teeth and screamed. At the same time, they killed Wang Fan together.

Although they were shocked, they didn't think how strong Wang Fan was. They just thought that it was all because of Wang Fan's sneak attack. At most, it was faster.

After all, sneak attacks and speed can do all this.

They didn't believe that Wang Fan, who only respected the territory, could have such terrible fighting power.

Wang Fan's presence here means that there is no backstage, and where can Zunjing, without backstage background, be stronger?

"Stubborn!" Wang Fan looked at the three people who rushed to him, and his right foot suddenly stepped on the ground.

With a bang, in a burst of cracks on the ground, he rose like a roc, and immediately his right leg had been swept out like a thunderbolt.

Wang Fan kicked out three legs in a row. The three legs kicked out one after another, with extremely fast speed and strong strength.

Just because of the speed, in the eyes of others, he just kicked a leg.

Bang bang!

Three people have not rushed to Wang Fan in front, they set off the momentum has been torn by Wang Fan's leg wind. Then, Wang Fan's toes point on the three people's cheeks one after another.

Bang bang!

Three sound, three people cheek bone instant smash, in the mouth spurts out the blood again at the same time, like the dead dog general successively flew out.

Blood fog in the air diffuse rise, at this moment, the whole scene instantly dead!

Chapter 2247

Three feet, unexpectedly kicked three monks in the second level of Zunjing. Is this really what the first level of Zunjing can do?

In the eyes of all the friars, there was disbelief. In the eyes of Wang Fan, there was deep fear.

Wang Fan did not really abandon the three Zunjing second floor. After kicking the three, he turned and returned to the tent.

The three fell on the ground and gasped for a long time before they got up.

They hate to see Wang Fan's tent, no longer dare half a nonsense, gray left here.

In a place not far from Wang Fan's tent, the two monks looked at the scene, and the shock and strangeness appeared in their eyes.

"Zunjing, with a woman, is so powerful. It must be the man that the little Lord said. Most of him is changed."

One of the friars said to his companion.

The companion nodded, "well, this person is not much different except for his appearance. We'd better report it back quickly, so that this person won't change his appearance again and escape."

He said, immediately grab out the communication bead, began to report up.

Wang Fan didn't know that he had been noticed by the LUDEN family. At this time, he had already laid down and planned to rest.

He also knows that if he fights here, he will attract the attention of others, but he has no way.

Some people deceive the door, if they don't fight back, it's not Wang Fan's character.

However, since he has already made a move, Wang fan is too lazy to think so much. The so-called "soldiers coming to block the water and cover the land" is enough.

Anyway, it's outside of Luoxia city. As long as he is not surrounded by a large number of Zunjing fourth floor or Zunjing fifth floor, he can still leave.

Wang Fan did not believe that any force with such great courage could mobilize so many strong people in just one night.

Late at night, Wang Fan and Wang Fan have already fallen asleep.

At this time, outside Luoxia City, three huge spaceships landed and 13 monks came out of them.

These 13 monks have four Zunjing four layers, five Zunjing three layers and four Zunjing one layer. The lineup is very strong.

Their bodies were filled with the air of killing, and their eyes were filled with the cold light.

In particular, the first monk of the four levels of Zunjing had a cold and gloomy eye.

This person is the third elder of LUDEN family, LUDEN Tiancheng, and also the powerful elder of the demon boy's father's family.

Lu dengtiancheng is watching the demon boy, that is, Lu Dengyi, grow up and regard him as his own son. Even he has regarded Lu Dengyi as his own grandson.

Therefore, after hearing that Lu Dengyi was taught a lesson and robbed of resources, he naturally flew into a rage and personally led the team to come.

As for the auction, although he LUDEN family also sent strong people to participate, but it was not him who led the team.

"See elder Tiancheng." As soon as LUDEN and his party appeared, a friar welcomed them.

This person is one of the two monks who saw Wang Fan's hand. He is responsible for waiting for LUDEN Tiancheng and others, while the other person is responsible for staring at Wang Fan.

LUDEN Tiancheng waved his hand, "don't be polite. Where is that arrogant guy? You can take me directly."

"Yes The man didn't dare to talk nonsense, nodded, and quickly led the way in front of him.

Along the way, the monks who set up tents to rest did not dare to talk nonsense when they saw this scene. They hid in the tents and did not dare to come out.

LUDEN family is a powerful family next only to the three major forces. They don't dare to provoke this kind of power, and they can't even provoke it.

Under the leadership of LUDEN Tiancheng, just a few minutes later, they came outside the tent where Wang Fan was.

"Here it is." The monk who led the way pointed to the tent where Wang Fan was and said a word, but before he finished his words, LUDEN Tiancheng had already slapped and patted out.

The huge palmprint roared out, set off a frenzy of gas, surging on the tent, making a loud bang.

However, the tent was not directly torn as LUDEN Tiancheng expected, but was blocked by a layer of border, and the violent force was scattered and melted.

Looking at the scene, LUDEN's face changed.

Obviously, I didn't expect that he didn't even break a tent.

Those friars who heard the news and saw this scene were even more shocked.

The monk on the fourth floor of Zunjing tried his best to blow out a palm. He didn't even break the border set up by Wang Fan. Isn't that incredible?

Even if LUDEN didn't do it with all his strength, let alone exerting his martial arts skills, as a strong man in the four levels of Zunjing, how could he be so powerful?

I'm afraid that even those who are strong at the three levels of Zunjing should be treated with caution in the face of his hand.

However, his palm was blocked by the border set up by Wang Fan. Shock!

What a shock!

LUDEN Tiancheng's face was also a little ugly. He even failed to smash Wang Fan's tent with this palm. Obviously, he had lost face in front of the public.

His old face doesn't hang.

Just as he was about to slap again in anger, the curtain of the tent had been lifted and a young man came out slowly.

With the young man coming out, there was a cold voice, "which son of a bitch dare to bombard my tent when he has nothing to do at night? Are you blind when you are full, and will you let me sleep?"

The young man's voice was very cold. When he spoke, he raised his bleary eyes and looked lazily at LUDEN Tiancheng and others.

Obviously, the youth said that on purpose.

The monks all have spiritual power. No one believes that the youth association is not aware of the arrival of LUDEN Tiancheng and others.

However, now that they have noticed the strength of LUDEN Tiancheng and others, they dare to be so provocative. Is this guy too rampant?

LUDEN Tiancheng listened to Wang Fan's words, and his face was even more ugly. "What a rat, that's your tent. What can you do?"

He pointed to Wang Fan, "you beat Lu Dengyi in the face in the barren forest and robbed him of his cultivation resources?"

"Do you think that if you change your face, my ludens will not find you? You are dreaming

Wang Fan's face was not surprised when he heard this. Obviously, he had already guessed that he was from LUDEN family.

He didn't deny it, but sighed helplessly and said, "it seems that the waste really didn't take my words to heart. If I had known that, I should have killed him directly."

After that, Wang Fan looked at LUDEN Tiancheng again, "I said to him, it's better not to have any moths, otherwise I will visit LUDEN family."

"Since he doesn't listen, don't blame me for being rude. I'll take you as a little interest first."

Wang Fan said, without a word of nonsense, his right hand suddenly took out the shadow knife, and his figure flashed, and he had already killed the people in LUDEN Tiancheng.

Lu dengtiancheng listened to Wang Fan's words, and his nose was almost crooked.

He has seen arrogant, but he really has never seen such arrogant as Wang Fan.

Chapter 2248

"What a arrogant boy, I want to see how you treat us as interest."

LUDEN Tiancheng angrily grabs a long ice colored gun and greets Wang Fan without hesitation.

He's really going mad.

Originally, in his view, so many of them came to Wang Fan, Wang fan should be scared and quickly beg for mercy.

But now, Wang Fan didn't treat them as dishes at all. How can he accept them?

Lu dengtian city was close to Wang Fan in a flash. His ice colored long gun trembled. In an instant, a series of spears emerged, forming a series of spear awns, crazy toward Wang Fan.

The spears united together, just like a net of spears, with violent killing power, extremely terrible.

As a matter of fact, the strong people in the four levels of Zunjing can not be underestimated.

Wang Fan feels Lu Deng's killing intention in Tiancheng, sneers on the surface, but becomes dignified in the heart.

He did not retreat at all. With a wave of shadow knife in his hand, blazing bl

Boom.

Click, click.

Under the attack of the two, the net of the gun broke into pieces, but the awn of the sword broke faster.

Those spear patterns didn't weaken much after they smashed the awn. They continued to bombard Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't wait for those spears to bombard him. He had already flashed to the side a moment ago.

He didn't want to avoid these spears, but to deal with the weak LUDEN family friars first.

It's impossible to kill LUDEN Tiancheng here without exposing his cards.

Wang Fan has offended wuhaizong now. It's even possible that Tianyin sect and skeleton sect are looking for him.

In this case, he is not willing to reveal his identity at all.

What he wanted to do was to clean up the weak monks of LUDEN family, and finally entangle with LUDEN Tiancheng.

He did not use his cards, although it is impossible to kill LUDEN Tiancheng, but LUDEN Tiancheng want to kill him, but it is absolutely impossible.

LUDEN Tiancheng didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so cunning. His real goal was the weak monks.

When he reacted, it was a step too late.

Wang Fan's shadow sword has once again set off a bright sword, toward the four revered realm of a layer of friars chopped in the past.

The four friars on the first floor of Zunjing looked at the scene and their faces changed in an instant.

They also did not expect that Wang Fan could bypass LUDEN Tiancheng and rush to clean them up.

They want to retreat quickly, but where can they still have time?

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

In a harsh voice, the awn of shadow knife was rolled on them. With a series of red blood splashing, they flew out upside down.

Die in a flash!

The other monks of the LUDEN family were watching the scene, and their faces were silent. In particular, those around the monks, eyes are in a moment of crazy tightening up.

If Wang Fan's strength reached the third level of Zunjing or even higher, they would not be surprised at all.

But the problem is that Wang Fan's strength is only one level of respect.

Is this really what a monk in Zunjing can do?

"What a cunning boy! Take your life!" Lu Teng's anger in Tiancheng could not be vented. He was just about to crack.

Wang Fan went so far as to cut off four of the LUDEN family friars on the first floor of Zunjing by bypassing him when he was fighting against him. There was nothing worse than this.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to Lu Teng's Tiancheng at all. As soon as his figure flashed, he had already rushed to the third floor of Zunjing.

In addition to LUDEN Tiancheng, there are 13 LUDEN family members here, including four Zunjing four layers, five Zunjing three layers, four Zunjing one layer

now that Wang Fan has killed the four Zunjing one layer, it's natural to deal with the other five Zunjing three layers.

"It's too much to be arrogant in front of me! Today, I will kill you and avenge my dead brother!"

When the third floor of Zunjing saw Wang Fan coming, his face changed first, and then sneered.

With a roar, he didn't retreat at all. While his breath was surging wildly, his right foot suddenly stepped on the ground, and the whole person had already met Wang Fan.

He is not one of those who respect the realm. He can be killed by Wang Fan.

Even if he was shocked by Wang Fan's strength, he still didn't pay attention to Wang Fan.

"This is the best way. I'm afraid you'll run away without fighting." Wang Fan looked at the third floor of Zunjing, grinning coldly.

With a wave of the shadow knife in his right hand, he set off a sharp sword again and went to the third floor of Zunjing.

With a cold smile and a grasp of his right hand, a black square stone about the size of a palm appeared in his hand. Then, in his sudden shaking, the black square stone immediately came out, pierced the air, and set off a roaring wind to smash Wang Fan.

The black square stone was only about the size of a palm when it was sold, but when it was close to Wang Fan's sword, it had soared to several square feet.

Wang Fan didn't look at the black square stone blasted by his opponent at all. Almost at the moment when the shadow knife of his right hand was wielded, his left hand had condensed into a fist. The surging aura gathered at the tip of the fist, and a violent fist blew out.

He has cut four Zunjing's first level with shadow knife, and the third level of Zunjing will be wary of his shadow knife.

In the case of not using the bottom card, Wang Fan wants to cut off the three layers of Zunjing, which is not very likely, so he can only take it by surprise.

His shadow knife is just a cover to attract the attention of the other party.

His real fight is on his left.

Just as Wang Fan had expected, the three layers of Zunjing didn't expect that Wang Fan still had such means.

When he felt the attack of Wang Fan's boxing style, it was too late.

He didn't have time to resist, and he didn't even have time to escape.

Feeling Wang Fan's fierce momentum, his face became ugly in an instant.

"Tiancheng elder..." he is going to roar "Tiancheng elder save me", but just at this time, with a bang, Wang Fan's boxing style has been severely rolled on him.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the third floor of Zunjing couldn't help spewing out a mouthful of blood fog, and flew backwards like a kite with broken lines.

Others in the mid air, the fierce boxing has been madly involved in his body, instantly destroyed his channels and blood vessels in a mess.

When he fell to the ground, he had become a complete waste.

Hissing ·

looking at this scene, there was another dead silence on the scene, and a lot of air-conditioning sounds came out.

Powerful. It's too powerful.

In less than a few breaths, Wang Fan has cut off four Zunjing one layer and abolished one Zunjing three layers. This is really abnormal.

What a terrible monk!

Those onlookers, who looked at Wang Fan's eyes have changed, become extremely scared up.

The three monks, who were hiding in the crowd and had been in trouble with Wang Fan before, were not only afraid but also thankful.

They are glad that Wang Fan didn't hit him hard.

After Wang Fan abandoned the third floor of Zunjing, he didn't continue to work, but fell not far from ludeng.

He looked at LUDEN's Tiancheng calmly and asked with a smile, "are you satisfied with my interest?"

Chapter 2249

"You die for me!" Lu dengtian city where have the mind and Wang Fan nonsense, a roar, is once again toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Wang Fan sneered. He was about to meet the attack, but suddenly his face changed.

Immediately, without hesitation, he dodged directly from the attack of LUDEN. Then he went back to the tent and left here with luoru.

He clearly felt that there were a large number of people coming here, and among those people, there

were strong people with the four peaks of Zunjing.

Although he did not know whether the visitor was also a member of the LUDEN family, at least not his friend.

In this case, Wang Fan naturally is not willing to continue to pester here, or leave as soon as possible.

Wang Fan's speed is extremely fast, just a few flashes, then he has quickly disappeared here with Luo Ru, and disappeared in everyone's sight.

"Where to escape!" Looking at this scene, LUDEN Tiancheng's face changed slightly. He was planning to pursue, but he already felt that a large number of people were coming.

As soon as he looked at those people, he knew that they were Tianyin monks.

"You three go after me, and the rest stay here." In desperation, he could only let the other three Zunjing four to chase Wang Fan, but he stayed.

After running for more than an hour, Wang Fan took luoru to hide in a hidden area.

His heart is speechless, this night, so many things happened.

If it wasn't for dawn, and there was not enough time, he would like to go to the young master of laoshizi and kill him directly.

"We'll have a rest here first, and then we'll go to the auction at dawn, buy the map and leave here." After entering the cave, Wang Fan said to Luo Ru.

"Well." Luo Ru nodded. During this period of time, she had been used to fighting and killing, and her face was no longer as frightened as before.

All night long.

On the second day, Wang fan set up countless barriers and a simple transmission array, and then left his hiding place.

He didn't take luoru to Luoxia city to participate in the auction, because he felt that if he took luoru, he would attract the attention of the enemy and be in a more dangerous situation.

After all, he made trouble here last night, even if he didn't use his cards. But as long as it is not stupid, you can guess that he is mostly Wang Fan.

Therefore, the combination of a man and a woman will surely be the focus of attention, even if he changes face again.

Luo Ru didn't say much, just nodded and told Wang Fan to be careful.

Wang Fan soon came to the outside of Luoxia city. At this time, he had changed his appearance and became a pale man in his twenties. His cultivation was hidden in the peak of the Ninth level of Wang's situation.

For a friar like him, naturally, he would not attract anyone's attention and doubt, so he entered Luoxia city smoothly.

However, just as Wang Fan expected, there were many more monks with a sharp breath around Luoxia city.

The vision and spirit of those friars are constantly sweeping on every friar who goes in and out of the city, obviously looking for someone.

Wang Fan completely ignored the spirit and eyes, just like he didn't feel it, swaggered towards the city.

But he didn't walk long before he was stunned again.

On the wall not far away, there are countless portraits, which show him and Luo Ru. There are not only the original portraits of him and loru, but also the portraits of him and loru after their change of face.

On the top of those portraits, there is a big word "wanted", which means that Wang Fan and his family have offended the three major forces and the LUDEN family. If they find them, they will be rewarded.

Wang Fan looked at the portraits and couldn't help touching his nose, but his face didn't change.

It's not the first time for him to be wanted. He's used to it.

However, although he was used to it, he was still upset and angry.

The three major forces, the LUDEN family, are really powerful and overbearing. They wanted him and posted a picture of him.

Wang Fan vowed that one day, he would certainly get back this place.

He thought so in his heart, but his steps didn't stop at all, and he walked directly in the direction of the auction.

His current strength is not enough to completely select the three major forces and LUDEN family. Now it's better to buy a map and leave here.

As for revenge, there are plenty of opportunities.

"This elder martial brother, in today's auction, 5000 ordinary tickets, 10000 box tickets and 20000 luxury box tickets are the best

As soon as Wang Fan entered the auction house, a waiter dressed up as a young man welcomed him and said with a smile.

However, although the boy was smiling, his eyes to Wang Fan were filled with disdain.

As a monk of the first level of Zunjing, he could easily realize that Wang Fan's strength was only nine levels of Wang Jing. It's just Wang Jing's ninth floor. He wants to participate in this kind of auction, and he's still alone. It's just beyond his capacity.

Wang Fan didn't care about his eyes, but he couldn't help taking a breath of cold air.

The cheapest ordinary ticket is five thousand rare stone. Isn't it too expensive and dark? This price alone is estimated to be able to make 90% of the casual repair prohibitive.

As for the box tickets and luxury box tickets, I'm afraid only those families with some details can afford to buy them.

After all, it's just a ticket. It doesn't contain anything at all. In case nothing is photographed in the end, it will be all washed away.

Therefore, it's not that the families and forces with special details are reluctant to buy such expensive tickets.

Wang Fan called the auction black in his heart, but on the surface it was silent.

He slapped out a space ring and said directly, "give me a box, the bigger the better."

Wang Fan's words shocked not only the little fellow, but also some friars around him.

Where is this upstart? It's too tiger, isn't it?

If you want a box, why don't you want a luxury box?

Of course, despise to despise, but no one to challenge Wang Fan.

"All right, you come with me." No matter what he thinks about Wang Fan, now that Wang Fan has taken out the spirit stone, it means that Wang fan is definitely not what he can provoke.

After all, ten thousand top-quality spirit stones are taken out without frowning. If there is no background behind Wang Fan, he doesn't believe it at all.

What's more, those who can afford to buy tickets are all uncle. Just this one, he dare not neglect Wang Fan any more.

Wang Fan was soon taken to a box. The position of the box was pretty good. There were tables, chairs, tea and some prohibitions.

However, those prohibitions are too clumsy and useless.

Wang Fan didn't move the prohibitions, let alone arrange them. Instead, he sat down and drank tea while waiting for the auction to begin.

He just came to buy maps, not to compete with those forces for the three holy orders, so he didn't need to be so careful.

Chapter 2250

About half an hour later, the whole auction house was finally full, and even the boxes were all sold out.

And with all the seats in the auction house, an enchanting woman in Lavender cheongsam also slowly stepped onto the auction table.

This woman is in her thirties, tall and enchanting.

Her face with a faint charming smile, giving a very friendly feeling.

With her appearance, the auction house, which was originally noisy, became quiet immediately.

All the friars were excited and looking forward to it. Even if they couldn't auction the final three holy orders, it would be worthwhile if they could get some top magic weapons they wanted.

You know, there are a lot of babies in this auction.

Wang Fan looked at this enchanting woman, also can't help but be surprised.

What surprised him was not the woman's beauty, but her cultivation.

Zunjing second floor!

Just a person who presides over the auction has two-tier cultivation of respecting the environment. It can be seen that the auction house has a solid foundation and attaches great importance to the auction.

You know, in general auctions, there is no need for such a strong person to preside over the auction. Since such a strong person is sent to preside over the auction, it has another meaning.

That is to warn the monks on the spot not to mess around, and not to have the envious thing to snatch directly at the auction.

"Welcome to our auction. The rules and regulations of the auction must be very clear. I won't talk about them here. Now, I announce that our auction will begin now."

"The first item we want to auction is a long gun. It's a high-class magic weapon. It's a top-quality spirit stone with a low price of 10000 yuan. The price increase should not be less than 1000 yuan each time."

At the moment of Wang Fan's consideration, the enchanting woman's voice has come out.

With her voice, two men came out with a long gun.

These two men's accomplishments also reached the second level of Zunjing.

Wang Fan glanced at the weapon at will, and then he took back his sight.

He doesn't have any idea about this weapon. He already has a killing shotgun. He doesn't need this weapon at all.

But Wang fan doesn't need it, but it doesn't mean others don't need it.

The bidding started very soon. In a short time, the price had gone up from 10000 to 28000. Finally, when it reached 30:00, it was successfully taken away by a monk in the hall.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, the expression did not change.

He has seen from the bidding that most of the bidders are scattered or small family forces.

As for those big family forces and powerful people, they didn't fight at all. Obviously, they didn't look up to the spear at all.

After the first item was sold, the second item was quickly taken out.

Wang fan is still not much thought, is still in a leisurely taste of tea.

In this way, with the sale of one item after another, two hours passed quickly.

Although Wang Fan didn't do it once, he couldn't help being anxious.

This auction has been going on for such a long time, but there is no map auction yet. He doubts whether there will be a map in this auction.

He has gradually lost patience, but he is not willing to leave.

He was afraid that he would miss the map auction after he left.

"Next, we're going to auction a map. This map is a map leading to the center of the border area, which shows the detailed areas, distribution of forces and routes along the way."

"It's just that we didn't send people along the line, so we didn't confirm the safety of the line."

"This map has a low price of 20000 pieces of the best spirit stone, and each increase should not be less than 1000. Now I announce that the auction begins."

Just when Wang Fan was a little impatient, accompanied by another voice of enchanting women, a nun came to the auction table with a map.

Wang Fan looked at the map and listened to the enchanting woman's introduction. He couldn't help but move.

Although this map is far from meeting his inner expectation, it can at least give him direction.

Compared with a black eye, there is no direction at all. Even if there is a danger map that has not been verified, it is far better than no map.

Wang Fan thought of this and immediately planned to bid.

But at this time, he found that, in his stupefied moment, the map had gone up from 20000 to 50000.

Wang Fan listened to the crazy offer and was shocked.

Is the price soaring too fast?

The most important thing is that a map that has not been verified can make people so crazy, isn't it incredible? Wang Fan, who is worth billions, doesn't want to attract other people's attention.

You know, fifty thousand top-quality spirit stones are already a large number in places like Jiaoyu.

After all, although the level here is higher than that of the 18 empires, the competition is very fierce. Most of the resources are in the hands of the three powers.

Wang Fan did not immediately bid, but began to wait.

He didn't want to be noticed so quickly. He wanted to wait until the last moment to bid and finally take the map away.

In Wang Fan's waiting, the price of map soared to 280000, and finally stopped.

At this time, no one has continued to bid.

For those scattered practitioners, their spirit stone is really hard to come by, and 280000 is already a sky high price for them.

For those families or friars who have the ability to produce 280000 yuan, they really can't see such a map that has not been verified.

"Three hundred thousand best spirit stones!" Wang fan saw that no one continued to bid and immediately quoted the price.

And with the price of his offer, whoosh, in a flash, a vision is crazy projected over.

In those eyes cast over at the same time, a mental power is also crazy into his compartment, fell on him.

Feeling the vision and spirit, Wang Fan's face did not change much, still calm.

As long as his identity is not exposed and he is not targeted by the three major forces and the top strong, he has not paid attention to the scattered cultivation.

When the friar who quoted 280000 yuan saw that Wang Fan had offered 300000 yuan, he immediately felt angry.

He glared at Wang Fan's box for a long time and finally stopped bidding.

He has only 290000 spirit stones, so he can't offer more than 300000.

As for beating the table and shouting at Wang Fan, he didn't have the courage and strength, so he could only bear the anger.

However, he has already remembered Wang Fan's box and regarded Wang Fan as the enemy.

In fact, it was not only he who realized that Wang Fan's strength was only nine levels of Wang's situation, but most of the sanxiu had already started to have a wrong idea.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the eyes and thoughts of those casual practitioners, who he didn't pay attention to.

His only idea now is to leave immediately after the transaction is completed.

Soon, the map was sent to Wang Fan, who also took out 300000 spirit stones.

However, just at the moment when Wang Fan wanted to leave, the enchanting woman's voice came out

again. "Next, what we want to auction is today's final item Sansheng order."

"Sanshengling, this is the token of sanshengmen, a saint level force. I don't need to say much about its function and value."

"Now I announce that the price of the three holy spirits is 50 million yuan, and each time the price is increased, it should not be less than 10 million yuan. The auction begins!"

With the enchanting woman's voice, the atmosphere of the scene suddenly became hot.

From the beginning of the auction to the present, those big family forces who have not made any action are excited at this moment.