

Mighty Sk 2321

Chapter 2321

Wang Fan and Xiaolan sun quickly walked out of Liulan town. In a deserted corner, he sacrificed his spaceship.

"Come up, let's go to the zinc sand city." Wang Fan looked at the shocked Xiao Lan ye and sun Er, and said with a smile.

"This, this is the spaceship, you, are you really immortal?" Xiao Lan's grandfather looked at the huge spaceship. He was stunned for a long time before he reacted. He was shocked and whispered.

Grandfather Xiaolan has lived for most of his life. Although he has not seen many things, he has heard of them.

In fact, as early as the moment Wang Fan killed Wu Shaohou, he already suspected that Wang Fan was an immortal, but he didn't dare to ask.

Wang Fan said with a smile, "lambo, you look up to me too much. I'm just a monk. I'm far from immortal."

"My Lord, please don't call me Lambert any more. I'm just like that." when Xiao Lan heard Wang Fan's address, he was so scared that he almost got down on his knees.

But before he got down on his knees, Wang Fan had already helped him and interrupted him,

"Lambert, you are my life-saving benefactor. I should call you that. Remember, no matter what I am, you are my benefactor and my Lambert. "

"Well, let's not say any more. Let's get out of here. I'm still very weak. I don't think I can beat the people behind Wu Shaohou. If the people behind him come, we will be in danger. "

"Good, good." After listening to this, Lambert was relieved, and then quickly took Xiaolan to the spaceship.

Until now, Xiaolan is stunned, and her mind is blank.

She didn't seem to have recovered from the scene.

After the three men boarded the spaceship, the spaceship soared directly into the air and flew to the distance.

Although Wang Fan's current strength is far from being able to push the speed of the spaceship to the extreme, it is no longer a problem to push the spaceship to fly. It's just flying low. Slow down.

The spaceship soared, and Xiaolan was even more shocked.

Xiaolan, in particular, is the first time that she has ever taken this kind of spaceship that can fly to the sky.

"Lambert, have you ever been to zinc sand city? Do you know which direction zinc sand city is in?" After the spaceship soared, Wang Fan asked Lambert.

He had already thought that if Lambert knew the direction of zinc Sand City, it would be better for him to control the spacecraft directly.

But if Lambert didn't know, he would find a way to fly, and then go to a inhabited town to ask.

"I know, about 20 years ago, I went to zinc sand city once." Lambert recovered from the shock and said quickly. Then he gave Wang Fan directions.

Wang Fan's heart is very happy, since Lan Bo knows the location, it can save some things.

"Brother Wang Fan, oh no, my Lord, are you really immortal, immortal in legend?" At a certain moment, Xiao Lan, who has come back to God, can't help but speak.

She really has too many things to ask, but Wang Fan's identity at this time has been different, she did not have the previous casual.

Wang Fan scratched his head with a headache, "Xiao Lan, how can you do the same? Just call me big brother. You're hitting me. "

Wang Fan said, also rubbed Xiaolan's head, "I have just said that I am not an immortal, just a monk, to put it bluntly, I am a little bit more powerful than ordinary people."

After listening to this, Xiao Lan was relieved, and then asked expectantly, "brother, can I practice? Can you teach me to practice?"

Immortal, oh no, friars, that's the existence they ordinary mortals dream of becoming, but they can't find the opportunity at all.

Now that Xiaolan has such an opportunity to meet such a person, she naturally doesn't want to miss it.

"Xiaolan, what are you talking about? Can you teach me anything like this? Don't be rude." Xiao Lan's grandfather listened to this, he was shocked and said quickly.

He lived most of his life, but he knew that all the monks killed people without blinking an eye.

Although Wang Fan seems very easygoing to them, who knows if Wang Fan will be angry and kill Xiaolan in a rage?

Didn't you see that Wu Shaohou had been killed by Wang Fan, although he was really too much.

"Lambert, please don't say that. There is no rudeness between Xiaolan and me."

Wang Fan quickly interrupted Lan Bo's words, and then looked at Xiao Lan, "Xiao Lan, you want to practice, but how far you can practice depends on yourself."

"Because it depends on aptitude and Linggen. I can't decide or change it."

Wang Fan said here, his face suddenly became dignified, "and if you really set foot on the road of cultivation, then your life trajectory will change."

"You will be far away from the present peaceful life, and you will only face the bloody slaughter, and you may even die at any time." "Although monks seem to be more noble than ordinary people, they are actually more difficult. They have no strength. Even if they don't like you, they may kill you."

"Do you really think about practicing? If you have really thought about it, I can give you some cultivation methods and spirit stones. "

There are some things Wang Fan has to say. He has to let Xiao Lan know.

In fact, if not forced and helpless, Wang Fan did not want to go this way at all.

He just wanted to spend his life in peace, because it was too hard and tiring to cultivate this road.

He is very nostalgic for the beautiful days in Jinzhou and the secular world.

It's a pity that that wonderful time can only become a memory.

Xiaolan listened to Wang Fan's words and became silent. After a long time, she nodded her head firmly. "I want to practice."

Wang Fan didn't say any more, so he took out a volume of skill and handed it to Xiao Lan. Then he gave him hundreds of pieces of soul stones.

Wang Fan got these hundreds of inferior spirit stones from the Wu Shaohou's bag. As for the skill, he got it from some people who had been killed by him in recent years.

Over the years, Wang Fan has killed a lot of monks and got a lot of space rings. Naturally, he also got a lot of cultivation methods, but he didn't want to see them.

As for why Wang Fan didn't give Xiaolan the best spirit stone or immortal stone, it was because Xiaolan couldn't use it at all.

Let alone the aura contained in the top grade spirit stone and the top grade immortal stone, even the aura contained in the middle grade spirit stone is enough to burst Xiaolan's channels and blood vessels.

Wang Fan simply said how to practice, and then Xiaolan went into one of the rooms with a surprise.

Wang Fan chatted with Lamber again, then entered a room, separated some of his mind to control the spaceship, and fell into the cultivation recovery.

A month went by in a hurry. When a huge city appeared within the scope of Wang Fan's spiritual power, his strength not only recovered to the peak, but also made another step forward, reaching the fifth level of Zunjing.

Wang Fan felt the powerful strength of the five layers of Zunjing, and his heart was ecstatic.

One year's precipitation, one year's squeeze, he finally accumulated a lot and made a breakthrough again.

Of course, he also knows that his breakthrough has a lot to do with the mixed grain trace.

"Wow, is that zinc sand city? What a big and beautiful city Just as Wang Fan couldn't help feeling, the voice of Xiaolan's surprise suddenly came in from the outside.

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"Let's take the ship and go to town first."

"I will buy you a luxurious house in zinc Sand City, and give you some money. When you are stable, I will leave."

Wang Fan walked out of the room and said to Xiao Lan and sun.

After a month's cultivation, Xiaolan just condensed some aura, far from cultivation. It can be seen that Xiaolan's qualification is not very good.

You know, what Wang Fan takes out is the inferior spirit stone. According to the normal situation, how can he practice to get out of the world in one month.

After all, it's not like the secular world here. It's hard to break through without spirit stone and indifferent spirit.

Moreover, there is no internal strength, postnatal or congenital difference in practicing in this yuan sect. The lowest level is to get rid of the ordinary.

"Brother Wang Fan, are you going to leave?" Xiaolan heard Wang Fan's words, immediately did not see the surprise of zinc sand city before, quickly asked.

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, I'm leaving, because I still have a lot of things to do. But don't worry. I'll wait until you settle down. "

Wang Fan said, has stopped the spacecraft in a remote location, with two people off the spacecraft.

No matter how big the zinc sand city is, it's just a mortal city. Even if there are monks, it won't be too powerful, let alone too many.

If Wang Fan directly controls the spaceship to enter, it will appear too shocking.

Xiaolan didn't continue to ask, but she looked sad.

Not only Xiaolan, but also Lambert became a little sad.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help sighing, "you don't want to, have time, I will come back to see you, what's more, I don't want to leave now."

While comforting them, he took them into the zinc sand city.

Because Wang Fan's appearance was completely destroyed, and his breath had completely changed after he had the mixed pattern trace, he was confident that even que Lanmao, who was standing in front of him, would not recognize him.

Therefore, Wang Fan did not change face at all, and there was no breath of convergence, so he took them directly into the zinc sand city.

Wang Fan believed that even if there were friars in zinc Sand City, with the strength of those friars, his accomplishments could not be seen at all.

After the three entered the zinc Sand City, Wang Fan just spent more than an hour to buy a luxury house.

Wang Fan got the gold coins from Wu Shaohou's storage bag.

There are hundreds of thousands of gold coins in Wu Shaohou's storage bag. These gold coins are enough for Xiao Lan's life.

In other words, Wang Fan has to thank Wu Shaohou, or er maozi. Without these two people, even if he can get gold coins, it will take him some time.

"Wow, what a beautiful house, what a big yard." After Xiaolan entered the house again, she couldn't help exclaiming.

She is so big, not to mention living in such a luxurious house, even if I have never seen her.

Bang!

However, as soon as Xiao Lan's words came down, a loud noise suddenly came out, and then a dozen fierce men rushed in.

Led by a young man in his thirties, he was very arrogant and domineering.

After they broke into the house, the young man at the head pointed to Wang Fan's nose and yelled, "you are just three ants from GADA. Where did you get the gold coins to buy the house?"

"I suspect you have something to do with a theft. You'd better come with us first."

The young man pointed to Wang Fan's nose and put on a big hat.

Xiao Lan's face changed when he saw this.

They did not expect that this kind of thing would happen in this zinc sand city.

You know, zinc sand city is a place with strict urban regulations. No one dares to mess around, let alone bully the weak.

Here, if you touch any city rules, you will be doomed.

Wang Fan's expression didn't change much. It seemed that he had expected this scene for a long time.

He calmly looked at the young man who broke the door and said, "Oh, so you are the law enforcer of the zinc sand city?"

"When we bought a mansion, you said you suspected that we were related to a theft. I'd like to ask, how many gold coins were lost in that theft?"

Wang Fan knew that they must have leaked their identity when they bought the mansion for registration.

The young man found out that the three men came from a small place like Liulan town and had no background, so he dared to look for trouble.

As for the strict rules of zinc Sand City, no one dares to mess around here. Wang Fan just listens to it.

Where is absolute fairness in this place where the strong are respected? The strong always oppress the weak.

When the young man heard Wang Fan's question, he was temporarily speechless.

According to his idea, Wang Fan, a mere three Dalits from the horn of GADA, would be terrified after hearing what he said, and then tried his best to explain. In this way, he can take the three directly by virtue of their cowardice. But now, is Wang Fan too calm? It makes him a little uncomfortable.

As Wang Fan thought, he did check the identity of Wang Fan and knew that they all came from Liulan town.

Wang Fan could not help sneering when he saw the young man saying, "didn't you say that we had something to do with a theft? How come now I ask you how many gold coins were lost in the theft, but you can't tell? "

"Are you afraid that you said too little, and I took out too much, hit you in the face?"

When the young man listened to Wang Fan's words, his face suddenly turned purple and red. It's really like what Wang Fan thought. It's this that he's worried about.

After all, if he said that only 10000 gold coins were lost in the theft, then Wang Fan would take out 100000, doesn't it mean that he would label them indiscriminately?

When he became angry, the young man didn't want to take care of so much. He said, "what a pariah! How dare you question me! I'll take you!"

"Come on, get him! I'd like to see why this Dalit dare to be so arrogant after stealing property. "

With his voice, the men behind him had already moved, and rushed to Wang fan like tiger and wolf.

Wang Fan looked at the man who rushed over and sighed, "originally I wanted to reason with you, but since you don't reason, don't blame me for being unreasonable."

Wang Fan said, has jumped up in situ, and swept out the legs.

His body tightly just turned a circle in mid air, his legs swept a circle like a wind and fire wheel, and the men who rushed up flew out and fell to the ground like a pile of people.

When the young man saw this scene, his face was dull and he was in a cold sweat.

Just at this time, Wang Fan had come to him and patted him in the face with his right hand. "You're such a waste. You want to peep at my gold coins. You're really blind."

"But I can tell you that the money I paid for the house is not from the right source, but it's not the theft you said."

Hearing this, the young man had forgotten the pain on his face and his humiliation for a short time, and almost subconsciously asked, "what is that?"

"I killed a young Marquis surnamed Wu, from whom I got the gold coins." Wang Fan said slowly.

Hearing this, the young man opened his mouth and changed his face completely!

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Young people know who Wu Shaohou is best, but his strength and status are far beyond him.

A month ago, the murder of Wu Shaohou was very noisy. Many experts even went to the place where Wu Shaohou was killed, but the killer escaped.

The young man never thought that the escaped murderer would appear here and dare to come to zinc sand city.

When he thought of the youth, he woke up again. No wonder he thought Liulan town was very familiar with him before. Now, isn't that the place where Wu Shaohou was killed?

"Big brother." The young man didn't dare to think about it any more. He quickly laughed in a low voice.

For a person who dares to kill Wu Shaohou and has the strength to kill Wu Shaohou, he will not doubt that the other party dares to kill himself.

Now he just wants to get through the crisis, and then report it to the people above to deal with Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, his words did not finish at all, and he was interrupted by Wang Fan, "don't call me big brother, I'm not your big brother."

"You are just a mole ant. You dare to pour dirty water on me. You can die."

Wang Fan said, his right hand has turned into a palm, directly patted the young man into debris.

Those men who fell on the ground in general were completely afraid now, and even their bodies could not help shaking.

Wang Fan even dared to kill Wu Shaohou and young people. They could not imagine what was waiting for them.

"Don't be afraid. I'm not interested in killing you. Now you immediately take the body of this rubbish

and go back to tell the steward of zinc Sand City, don't send any more people to provoke me. "

"Because soon, I will visit the Lord's mansion."

Wang Fan seems to see through the minds of those people, said leisurely.

"Yes, yes."

The men were relieved to hear this. They quickly nodded yes at the same time, and then quickly left with the young body.

"Xiao Lan, Lan Bo, you have a rest first. I'll arrange some measures here to protect your safety."

After those people left, Wang Fanli even set up a killing array and border in the courtyard.

Even if he didn't pay attention to any friars in the zinc Sand City, he still had to do some necessary means.

He has to make sure that even after he leaves, LAN and Lambert will be absolutely safe.

...

in the city Lord's mansion, the men left with the young people and soon came here in a hurry.

Without waiting for the entrance guard of the city Lord's mansion to ask, one of the men said quickly, "it's not good. The murderer who killed Wu Shaohou has come to our zinc sand city."

"Not only that, he also killed the new yunshaohou. I want to see the city Lord, and I want to report it immediately."

"What, such a thing?" A few city guards listen to this words, suddenly the facial expression changes greatly.

You know, the city rules of zinc sand city are terrible, and no one dares to touch them. Among these city rules, killing Shaohou is the most important thing.

If the poor kill Shaohou without any reason, the consequences will be even more serious. They will be killed everywhere.

Chengwei didn't expect that there were still people doing such things in this zinc sand city.

And as soon as he saw the man's expression, he knew that the person who killed Wu Shaohou and Yun Shaohou had no senior identity, otherwise the man would not dare to report here.

"You wait here, I'll report in a minute." One of the city guards returned to God without any hesitation. He quickly said a word and entered the city Lord's mansion in a hurry.

Several men and women were drinking in a very luxurious hall of the city Lord's mansion. In the center of the hall, there are dozens of tall and enchanting girls twisting their dancing posture.

In the center of theme, there is a young man in his thirties.

The young man was dressed in white and looked very handsome.

But the only incongruity is that his eyes are a little soft, and his face is also a little unnatural pale.

And Cui Zhaohua, the leader of zinc Sand City, is sitting carefully in his hands, with a smile on his face.

If people in zinc Sand City see this scene, they will be so surprised that even their eyes will fall down.

In this zinc Sand City, there are people who can let the city leader Cui Zhaohua be so careful and respectful. Who is this person.

At this time, Cui Zhaohua, the leader of zinc Sand City, was a little nervous and excited.

He didn't expect that the disciples of Yijian sect of the eight sects would come to his little zinc Sand City in person.

This is a disciple of Yijian sect of the eight sects. He is so superior. How dare he not be respectful?

You know, not to mention a disciple of the eight sects, even a cleaning man from the eight sects didn't dare to neglect him when he came to the zinc sand city. At the same time, Cui Zhaohua is also thinking that if the young man can be well entertained and others will be happy, then Cui Zhaohua will be prosperous.

"Don't worry, Teng Shao. Just say what you want. As long as Cui Zhaohua can do it, he will never frown."

"You Teng Shao can come to our zinc sand city. It's my honor. I Cui Zhaohua will make you satisfied."

Cui Zhaohua once again from dry a cup, clap chest assurance of say.

But his words had not completely fallen, bang, the door of the main hall had been opened, and then a city guard ran in quickly.

"Lord, it's not good." That city guard after coming in, immediately urgent report way.

However, before his words were finished, Cui Zhaohua rushed to him with an arrow step, and then kicked him with a few feet.

The sound of BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM, just a few times, the city guard has been kicked to the ground, completely kicked disabled.

"What's up, say it." Cui Zhaohua tries hard to bear his unhappiness and asks coldly.

At this time, he was very angry. He was carefully accompanying the disciples of the eight sects, but his subordinates rushed in without eyes. Wasn't he beating himself in the face?

If he didn't want to know what happened, he would have killed the guard.

The guard fell to the ground with a pale face, and his heart was almost desperate. He didn't expect that he would make the Lord so angry when he rushed in.

You know, it's a big deal that Shaohou was killed.

However, no matter how dissatisfied he was, he didn't dare to show it at this time. He could only bite his teeth and answer,

"the murderer who killed Wu Shaohou came to our zinc Sand City, and just now, he killed the new yunshaohou."

"What, such a thing?" Hearing this, Cui Zhaohua immediately widened his eyes. "The murderer who killed Wu Shaohou has already run away. How did he come to the zinc sand city and kill another Shaohou?"

However, Cui Zhaohua didn't need the answer from the city guard at all. He had already seized the communication bead and ordered, "the people from the law enforcement team will go over and arrest the arrogant murderer for me immediately."

"I'd like to see who dares to make trouble in our zinc sand city and violate the rules of our zinc sand city."

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After Cui Zhaohua's angry roar, he remembered Teng Mingyi, a disciple of Yijian sect.

The anger on his face disappeared in an instant, and he quickly showed a smile, went forward to clasp his fist and said apologetically,

"I'm so sorry, I made Teng Shao smile. I didn't expect that this kind of thing would happen in our zinc sand city. "

When Cui Zhaohua said this, his anger rose again, but he was forced to bear it down.

This kind of thing didn't appear long ago and didn't appear late, but it happened at this time. Isn't it a joke for the big man of yijianzong? His face couldn't hang up.

"No matter where you are, there will be no shortage of such short-sighted people. Just kill them."

"Master Cui, if you need help, just ask. I don't mind helping you out."

Teng Ming waved his hand and said with a smile.

He didn't have much status in yijianzong. He was just a junior student. Just because of this, yijianzong sent him to the place where there was a lack of aura.

As for those disciples with high accomplishments and promising prospects, yijianzong would not send them to such places, even if they were sent.

However, Teng Yiming, a disciple of yijianzong, who was called back and forth and had no status, was naturally very proud that he received such attention in this zinc sand city.

"It's a small matter. We can just drink here." Cui Zhaohua said quickly.

When Cui Zhaohua and Teng Yiming continue to drink and have fun, a lot of people have stormed out of the city Lord's house.

These people are all from the law enforcement team of the city Lord's mansion. The highest cultivation level has reached the level of xuanjing cultivation.

When the residents of zinc sand city saw the people of these law enforcement teams, they were scared and quickly hid to one side. They did not dare to stand in the way.

In the zinc Sand City, the Lord's mansion is heaven, and no one dares to offend.

If they are too slow to escape, they will die in vain even if they are killed.

At the same time, they are also very strange, who is so bold, dare to offend the city Lord's house.

The people of the law enforcement team ran all the way to the house Wang Fan bought.

They didn't mean to knock at all. After rushing to the door, the leader immediately kicked it.

Bang!

With a loud noise, his right leg immediately kicked on the door of the mansion.

However, he expected the door of the mansion to crack, but it didn't appear. On the contrary, all the

bright lights suddenly swept out, when even sweeping towards him.

Those brilliant extremely dazzling, but also set off a frenzied killing power.

"No, it's a killing array." The man who kicked the door looked at the scene, his face changed in an instant.

Just don't wait for him to make a response at all, that Dao Guanghua has already shot at him.

Hiss.

The red blood mist splashed up, and he had fallen to the ground before he could even scream.

The other members of the law enforcement team looked at the scene, and their faces became ugly. They couldn't help but gasped.

The team leader of the third floor of xuanjing has been hanged without even making a response. Is this array too terrible?

They don't have to think about it at all, and they know that the people in this house are a very powerful existence, at least they can't provoke them at all.

"Withdraw!" Their faces changed for several times. At last, one of them could not help a low roar, and the Party planned to turn around and leave.

Just at this time, a faint voice came out, "you can go, but you should clean up the garbage on the ground, and then take it away."

This voice is very insipid, there is no momentum, but they dare not disobey.

Forced to bear the inner fear, these friars clenched their teeth and quickly cleaned up.

Just a few breaths, they had cleaned up the blood on the ground, and then quickly left with the body of the captain.

They came fast and walked faster, as if they were here to give their heads off and clean up.

"Look, the law enforcement team is out again."

"What's the matter? Why did they come out so soon?"

"Eh, I didn't see them bring out the people inside. Where are the people they want to catch?"

"No, they seem to have a body with them. That, that's their captain."

"Oh, my God, I know captain Mo, it seems that he is a powerful man in the mysterious realm"

when the residents who are far away from the outside watch this scene, they can't help talking in shock.

Especially after they saw the captain's body, they were shocked to the extreme.

Cui Zhaohua and Teng Yiming soon drank again, and the atmosphere returned to the previous time. However, they had just regained their atmosphere when another rapid voice came in.

It was a sudden knock on the door.

Cui Zhaohua's face turned ugly again when he heard the knock on the door.

Someone rushed in just now, but now someone knocked on the door. Do you want someone to have a good time?

His mental power swept out and immediately saw the subordinates of the law enforcement team.

Looking at those subordinates, especially the bloody corpse, his face became ugly again.

His people were killed again, and the leader of the law enforcement team was killed.

Cui Zhaohua was furious, but he also forced himself to calm down.

He realized that the other side's is not simple, this man was able to kill the three levels of xuanjing Mogao, obviously the strength has far exceeded the three levels of xuanjing.

"Come in!" Cui Zhaohua forces himself to calm down, bows his hands to Teng Yiming again and cheers to the door.

Creak.

When the door opened, the deputy leader of the law enforcement team came in in fear, and as soon as he came in, he quickly plopped and fell on his knees.

"Lord, the murderer's strength is too high. We are not rivals. We have no choice but to retreat. Please punish him."

The vice captain was very clever and began to plead guilty as soon as he came in.

Cui Zhaohua was very angry and asked, "what's the matter? Who is that man, what cultivation, and how old is he? "

That vice captain listens to this words, hastens to answer shakily, "I, I don't know."

"What, you don't know?" Cui Zhaohua's eyes widened, apparently not thinking of this answer.

The vice captain didn't dare to wait for Cui Zhaohua's anger, so he quickly said again, "the man set up a killing array at the door. The captain just kicked the door of the house, and he was hanged by the killing array."

"We didn't get into the house at all, let alone see the murderer. He, he is so powerful "

in the end, his voice is getting lower and lower.

"Killing array?" Cui Zhaohua listened to this, anger immediately subsided, he has completely calm.

Although his cultivation is not very good, he knows that the killing array can't be arranged by ordinary people. And no matter who they are, they are not willing to provoke an array border master.

He didn't understand how this kind of master appeared in the zinc Sand City, which was short of aura.

"Master Cui, don't worry. Let me have a look. I'm a little curious about this man now. I also want to know what kind of person he is."

At this time, Teng Yiming stood up with a smile.

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"There will be less rattan." Hearing this, Cui Zhaohua was immediately overjoyed. Before that, he thought he had the strength to deal with Wang Fan, so he didn't let Teng Yiming do it.

But now, his people are obviously not sure about Wang Fan. If Teng Yiming is willing to help, it would be better.

"It's just a small matter. Don't worry about it, Lord Cui. You wait for me here. I'll go and meet that guy right now. I'll be right back."

Teng Yiming waved his hand and then stood up.

As a strong man in the eight levels of the Kingdom, he was nothing in yijianzong, but in such a small place, he really didn't pay attention to anyone.

It's just a mortal city. Even if there are friars coming, how powerful will it be?

In this place where the aura is extremely scarce, there will not be any powerful monks coming here, let alone buying houses here.

Just, Teng Yiming just got up, had not had time to leave, a faint voice had already spread, "you don't have to go to me, I have come."

Hearing this sudden voice, whether Cui Zhaohua or Teng Yiming, his face changed in an instant.

They looked for a sound and saw a young man with a black scarf. I don't know when he was sitting on a chair and drinking slowly.

It seems that the other party has been sitting here and never left.

Looking at this scene, their pupils couldn't help contracting and sweating. Teng Yiming, in particular, set off a storm in his heart.

When did this man come? Why didn't he notice?

Just in an instant, he already understood that this is definitely a master who is countless times stronger than him. Otherwise, if the other party appears here, he can't be unaware of it at all.

"Before, senior..." Teng Yiming thought of this, no longer dare to have a slight neglect, his tone trembled.

"Master?" In the face of the young man with black scarf, he sneered, "I don't dare to be, and I can't afford to be. You just said you were going to meet me. Now I'm here. You can do it. "

The young man with black scarf is no other than Wang Fan.

With Wang Fan's strength, it would be a joke if Cui Teng and Wang Fan found out when they came here.

After he came here, he heard Teng Yiming say that he would go and meet him, so his tone was naturally not a bit polite.

However, he was a little surprised, because he didn't expect that there would be people on the eighth floor of the kingdom in zinc sand city.

"I, I..." Teng Yiming heard Wang Fan's words, and immediately he was a little gagged.

In his heart, he couldn't help but scold. How could he think that there would be a master who would buy a house in such a place with a lack of aura? Is it because he is full and has nothing to do?

If he had known that the other party would be Wang Fan, he would not have dared to help Cui Zhaohua even if he had given him the courage.

Of course, Teng Yiming just dared to think about it. He didn't dare to say it at all.

Just for a moment, he quickly said, "I'm sorry, master. I'm reckless. I'm damned. Please be generous."

Cui Zhaohua sees that Teng Yiming is so respectful to Wang Fan. Why don't you know that Wang fan is someone he can't stir up?

His face turned pale in an instant, and his heart began to panic.

If I had known that Wang Fan would be such a person, let alone that Wang Fan had killed only two young Marquis and a law enforcement team leader, even if Wang Fan killed more people, he would not dare to be held accountable.

But now, ·

he can only pray for Wang Fan's magnanimity and don't turn his anger on him, otherwise, he will be really finished.

"Magnanimous?" Wang Fan sneered, he did not go to see Teng Yiming, but looked at Cui Zhaohua, "you must be the Lord of the zinc Sand City, right?"

"Why, I killed the young Marquis Wu and Mo. do you still have a problem?"

Cui Zhaohua couldn't help shivering and said, "no, No. The Wu and Mo are blind. If they dare to offend their predecessors, they should be killed. "

"Even if you don't kill them, I'll help you kill them. I've seen them unhappy for a long time."

His voice was very angry, as if he wanted to pull Wu Mo out again and kill them ten thousand times.

Wang Fan listened to Cui Zhaohua's words and couldn't help sneering.

He knew that the reason why Cui Zhaohua said that was because of his strength. If he didn't have strength, Cui Zhaohua would have torn him out of his bones.

However, Wang Fan did not care about these, because this is the world where the strong are respected. He didn't want to kill Cui Zhaohua, and he didn't want to kill the city Lord's house.

"It's best if you don't have an opinion. I thought you would have an opinion, and I'm ready to serve you as the Lord of the city. Now that you have no opinion, I'll spare you this time. ""But if you dare to continue to send people to harass me or go to my house, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan said slowly.

Cui Zhaohua listened to Wang Fan's words. He had goose bumps all over his body. He was able to take a bath in a cold sweat.

He didn't doubt Wang Fan's words at all. For such a monk as Wang Fan, it's nothing to say that he would destroy one of the city's main offices, even ten of them, and he would not frown.

He was afraid. Fortunately, Teng Yiming didn't have time to go to Wang Fan's house. Otherwise, if Wang Fan really took his city master's house, it would be ·

"don't worry, I promise that no one will dare to disturb him in the future, and I will issue a new order to strictly implement it."

Cui Zhaohua resisted his inner fear, patted his chest and assured.

This sentence is not to say even if, but really will do so. Because he knew that he couldn't provoke people like Wang Fan.

"That's the best way." Wang Fan nodded, then looked at Teng Yiming, "you should not be the people of zinc Sand City, I don't understand, how can you be in such a place."

Teng Yiming listened to these words and couldn't help shivering.

He also wanted to ask Wang Fan the same question, but he didn't dare to ask, but Wang Fan dared to ask him.

He didn't dare to neglect it at all. He quickly replied, "if you go back to the elder generation, the younger generation is a disciple of yijianzong. This time, he was sent here to do a task."

Teng Yiming didn't dare to lie at all, because he knew that once he lied, Wang Fan would be able to detect it, and then he would have to die.

However, similarly, he did not tell the specific content of the task, because he suspected that Wang Fan was wanted by the eight sects.

Think of here, Teng Yiming is secretly vigilant, at the same time, the spirit has also communicated the communication talisman in the space ring.

Once Wang fan is really the wanted criminal and kills him, he will crush the communication talisman at the first time.

Chapter 2326

Just beyond Teng Yiming's expectation, Wang Fan's expression didn't change much after hearing his answer, and he didn't mean to start at all.

He just nodded calmly, "it's a disciple of Yijian sect. I didn't expect that."

Speaking of this, Wang Fan's tone became cold in vain, "but no matter who you are, you must remember clearly for me. Don't disturb my meditation, let alone provoke me. Otherwise, even if you are a disciple of Yijian sect, I will be rude."

When Wang Fan finished speaking, he didn't wait for Teng Yiming to speak, but his figure suddenly faded and disappeared.

It's not that Wang fan doesn't want to kill this Teng Yiming, but he can't kill it at all.

Once he killed Teng Yiming here, it is estimated that before long, there will be experts from the eight sects, and they will attack him directly.

Now he didn't kill Teng Yiming. Even if Teng Yiming suspected his identity, he just reported it.

In this way, even if the eight sects came to investigate, they would not directly besiege him.

Wang Fan's appearance was destroyed, he could not see his original appearance at all, and his breath had completely changed after he got the mixed grain road mark, so he was not afraid of being investigated at all.

He believed that even if the three strong men who knew his breath came, they would not see through his identity.

Teng Yiming is relieved to see Wang Fan leave.

Although he is a disciple of yijianzong, he is still under great pressure in the face of Wang Fan.

Even if he was killed by Wang Fan, he would be killed in vain. Zongmen would not care much.

Nevertheless, Teng Yiming reported it.

Whether Wang fan is the wanted criminal or not, he will report it.

After all, in this mortal city where there is a lack of aura, there is such a powerful monk as Wang Fan, which is really abnormal.

After Wang Fan left the city master's residence, he went back to the residence directly.

He told Xiaolan that the matter here had been completely solved, so that they didn't have to worry. After they could live a normal life, they went directly into a room to practice.

Although there is a lack of aura here, he still has some spirit stones and immortal stones, which can last for a period of time.

The most important thing is that he can't leave yet. He still needs to wait here for a few months to see if there will be people from the eight sects.

If the eight sects come, it's better. When the eight sects make sure that he is not the "wanted criminal", he can leave without worries.

If badazongmen doesn't come, it means that Teng Yiming didn't report it. It also means that badazongmen won't come, and he can leave at ease.

However, no matter whether the eight sects will come or not, he will have to wait here for a while.

Otherwise, if he left, but the eight sects came to master, Xiaolan Ye sun would be in danger.

The rich aura turned into a fog and poured into Wang Fan's body. Wang Fan's cultivation also began to improve again.

Two months passed, and his cultivation also reached the middle stage from the beginning of the fifth floor of Zunjing.

If you only use the spirit stone to practice, this kind of promotion speed is extremely adverse, but if you use the immortal stone, this kind of speed can't be described as slow.

The best immortal stone, what an adverse thing it is. Only the strong in the holy land or even higher can use it. Moreover, even those who are strong in the holy land can not practice with the best immortal stone without restraint.

Now Wang Fan has just started to practice with the best immortal stone, and it took him two months to upgrade to a small level.

If this matter is spread out, those powerful people will point at Wang Fan's nose and abuse the garbage and resources.

Because any monk with five levels of Zunjing can reach at least six levels of Zunjing, or even higher, if he practices with the best immortal stone for two months.

However, Wang fan is still satisfied with the improvement of his cultivation. For him, as long as his cultivation has been improving and has not stagnated, he will be satisfied.

He knows his own things. Since his muscles and bones were reshaped by the strange golden energy, his demand for aura has far exceeded that of the friars of the same level.

In addition, this time we absorbed the mixed grain marks, and the tendons and bones were transformed again, so the demand is even greater.

In just two months, he can upgrade his cultivation to a small level, which is already a very fast speed for him.

What's more, is the middle of the five levels of Zunjing comparable to the middle of the five levels of Zunjing?

Let alone the middle of the fifth floor of Zunjing, now even the seventh floor of Zunjing is not enough for him.

If he plays all kinds of cards, even the eight or even the nine levels of Zunjing can be killed.

Wang Fan felt the powerful power in his body and stopped practicing while he was happy.

It's not that he doesn't want to practice, but that he has run out of the best immortal stones and can't continue to practice. If you just use the best spirit stone to practice, even if you absorb more, it will not help him much. What's more, he doesn't have many top-quality spirit stones.

Wang fan is a little strange. Two months later, no one has come from the eight sects. Is it Teng Yiming who didn't report this?

You know, with the strength of the eight sects, two months is enough time to come here for several times.

However, Wang Fan didn't think much about it. He planned to wait another two months. If there was no one coming from badazongmen, he would not wait any longer and leave here directly.

Wang Fan went out for a turn, chatted with Xiao Lan yesun casually, and then entered the room again.

This time, instead of continuing to practice, he took out the killing lance and refined it.

Killing shotgun is his ultimate trump card. There are 36 levels of prohibition. Now he has refined to 12 levels.

If he refines all the thirty-six levels of prohibition of killing short guns, he will be confident to kill any strong person at the top of the Ninth level of Zunjing.

In a hurry, another month passed. Wang Fan was immersed in the refining of killing short guns and didn't wake up.

Xiaolan yesun also gradually adapted to the life here, and also hired several servant girls and servants.

In addition to basking in the sun every day, grandfather Xiaolan teases the birds he bought. His life is very comfortable.

In addition to going out for a stroll, Xiao Lan is practicing in the mansion.

It's just that Xiaolan's aptitude is really not good. It's been a long time, and she's only using inferior spirit stone to practice. Her strength is just out of the ordinary.

On this day, Wang Fan was refining and killing short guns. Suddenly, he opened his eyes.

His mental power clearly realized that five middle-aged monks with strong breath entered the zinc sand city and went directly to the Lord's residence.

Among the five monks, two are nine, two are eight, and one is seven. The first one is que Lanmao, the nine level elder of Jiyun Taoism.

"Finally, I've come. I've been waiting so hard." Wang Fan noticed the arrival of the five people, put away the killing short gun, and could not help muttering to himself.

Chapter 2327

"Teng Yiming, a disciple of Yijian sect, is here to see you elders. This is the portrait of that man."

After que Lanmao and his party appeared in the city Lord's mansion, Teng Yiming, who had been waiting for a long time, quickly came forward and said hello respectfully. At the same time, he handed a disfigured portrait of Wang Fan to que Lanmao.

At the moment of greeting, Teng Yiming's whole heart is beating. In his capacity, he would not have been qualified to speak to que Lanmao and others if not for this occasion.

"You don't have to be polite. Now take us to the seclusion of the mysterious strong." Que Lanmao didn't talk nonsense at all. After taking the picture, he glanced at it and said directly.

"Yes." Teng Yiming didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. After a respectful reply, he quickly led the way ahead.

As for what he promised Wang Fan at the beginning, he did not dare to disturb Wang Fan's Jingxiu and so on. He had already thrown it out of the sky.

No matter how fierce Wang fan is, he can't pass que Lanmao and others. Naturally, he doesn't dare to disobey que Lanmao.

The party quickly went out of the Lord's mansion and rushed to Wang Fan's residence.

They came quickly and walked faster. Even Cui Zhaohua, the leader of zinc Sand City, didn't respond, and didn't have time to say a word.

Just for a moment, a group of six people had come to the house where Wang Fan was.

Que Lanmao just took a look at the forbidden system arranged by Wang Fan. With a wave of his hand, the forbidden system collapsed, and then he went straight in.

As the head of the eight sects, he is a powerful elder of Jiyun Taoism. He doesn't need to be afraid of any friar anywhere.

Whether Wang fan is wanted or not, he doesn't need to knock on the door politely.

After que Lanmao entered the mansion, his mental power had been swept out and diffused the whole manor.

He soon realized that Wang Fan was in cultivation, but Wang Fan didn't seem to be aware of his spiritual power, and he was still in cultivation.

Of course, Wang Fan did it on purpose.

In fact, he has long been aware of the arrival of Que Lanmao and his party. He not only changed the external prohibition into a simple and low-level one, but also made a special gesture of cultivation.

He didn't mean to talk to que Lanmao and his party at all. He believed that the other party would check him with mental strength after they came in.

As long as the other party realizes that he is not the person that the eight sects are looking for, he will leave directly and will not talk much at all.

In this way, Wang fan can leave without so much trouble.

Of course, if que Lanmao doesn't play cards according to common sense and has to fight against him, he can only fight to kill one or several people, and then take Xiaolan yesun to another place.

Que Lanmao swept Wang Fan for a long time, but finally he could not help frowning.

He had seen Wang Fan and knew his breath, but the breath of the people in front of him was completely different from that of Wang Fan. He didn't look like the same person at all.

"How about elder martial brother que? Is he the one we want to catch?" Que Lanmao was frowning when another Zunjing ninth floor could not help asking.

Although the ninth floor of Zunjing was aware of Wang Fan, he had never met Wang Fan. He did not know if Wang Fan was the person they were looking for.

"He's not the one we're looking for. Let's go." Que Lanmao takes back his mental strength and says something unpleasantly. Then he turns around and leaves the house.

As Wang Fan guessed, he didn't mean to ask Wang Fan to come out for a dialogue at all.

For que Lanmao, even if Wang Fan was a monk of the fifth floor of Zunjing, he was just a mole ant. He was not qualified to talk to him at all.

Of course, for this mole ant, the other side did not provoke him, he naturally disdained to start.

The others saw que Lanmao leave without any nonsense and left here immediately.

They come and go as fast as they have ever been.

Even after leaving Wang Fan's residence, que Lanmao five people directly left the city of zinc sand. They didn't mean to go to the Lord's residence at all.

After que Lanmao and his party left, Wang Fan finally opened his eyes and was relieved.

These bastards finally left. It seems that they can leave here at ease.

However, Wang Fan's heart is still a little uncomfortable.

This group of bastards broke into the house. He saw it clearly, but he still pretended not to see it. It's too subdued. After all, his strength is not enough.

If he is strong enough to crush the eight sects, who dares to break in even if he doesn't set up a ban at the gate?

Of course, Wang Fan just thought about these things. After all, he didn't have the strength to crush the eight sects.

Let alone crush the eight sects, even the que Lanmao five who just came here, he was not sure that he could deal with them.

Wang Fan stayed in this house for another three days and arranged many prohibitions. Then he said goodbye to Xiaolan and left here. With the means he arranged, there is no problem for Xiaolan to protect himself here.

Let alone a city Lord's mansion, even if the monks of Zunjing come to this mansion to make a big noise, there is only one way out.

Xiaolan's grandson is very reluctant to leave Wang Fan, especially Xiaolan, who is crying.

But Wang fan is no way, he really has a lot of things to do.

If his strength doesn't reach the fifth level of Zunjing, maybe Wang Fan will leave the low level domain and go to the high level domain.

But now that his strength has reached the fifth floor of Zunjing, he doesn't intend to leave like this.

Even if he left, before he left, he had to go to badazongmen to feel sick. At least he had to go to jiyundao and yijianzong to feel sick.

After running for more than a month, Wang Fan finally saw a friar city.

But when he saw the city, he was stunned.

This is actually a relatively familiar city: Langyan city.

Wang Fan looked at the huge "Langyan city" on the city plaque, and a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

If he had not come here, he would have almost forgotten the city and the hatred with Langyan city.

Now that he's here, it's God's will. He doesn't mind taking revenge first.

When he came to Langyan city with luoru, he was provoked by an arrogant descendant named langteng.

That wolf vine wants to take Luo Ru to be a concubine, but Luo Ru slaps him in the end, and Wang Fan kills him after abandoning his cultivation.

This incident directly led to a large number of experts from Langyan house to encircle and suppress them.

It took Wang Fan nine oxen and two tigers to get luoru out of Langyan City, but he was finally stopped by langgaihong, the powerful man on the seventh floor of Zunjing in Langyan house.

If Ji Yun of cloud palace didn't appear in time, I'm afraid he would have died in the hands of Lang gaihong.

At that time, luoru was taken away by Ji Yun and became Ji Yun's disciple.

Scenes are replayed in Wang Fan's mind like movies. With the memories of the past, he has stepped into the smoke city while his mouth is getting colder and colder.

Chapter 2328

Familiar with the streets, familiar with the environment, so that Wang Fan's mouth radian is also growing.

However, before he had time to go to Langyan house to find trouble, suddenly, with a bang, a figure had fallen at his feet.

This is a male monk on the second floor of Zunjing. At this time, he was covered with blood, and his bone meridians were broken in many places. Obviously, he was seriously injured.

After he fell at Wang Fan's feet, he immediately struggled to get up, but because the injury was too heavy, he couldn't get up at all.

He turned his head to stare at a luxury restaurant not far away, his face was ferocious, his eyes were red, and he roared,

"brute, you people in Langyan mansion are brutes! If you do this, you will be punished. You will be punished! "

This Friar's roar soon attracted the attention of countless friars on the street, but those friars were far away and did not dare to get close.

At the same time, Wang Fan has also seen the restaurant sign not far away: Langyan restaurant.

Obviously, this restaurant is the industry of langyanfu.

He didn't even have to think about it. It must be the people of Langyan mansion who are bullying men and women and the monks.

Whoosh!

The man on the second floor of Zunjing had just left. With the sound of the wind, a figure had already come down from the second floor of the restaurant.

Before the man came to the nun, the cold voice came out, "what a shameless thing. My young master can take a fancy to your sister. It's a blessing that you can't repair in your lifetime."

"I was going to spare your life for your sister's sake, but since you don't want your face, don't blame me for killing you directly!"

The friar said, and flew to the male monk's side. His sword turned into a rainbow, and he came straight to the injured man.

The endless killing power was rolled up. Because Wang Fan was too close to the injured monk, his killing power had even completely covered Wang Fan.

Obviously, he didn't care about Wang Fan's life at all.

When he saw that Wang Fan was too close to the injured monk, he directly counted them in together.

"Beast The injured man's angry eyes were about to bleed. He clenched his fists tightly, but there was nothing he could do.

Not to mention that his bones and meridians were almost broken at this time, even if he was not injured, he was not the opponent of this guy at all.

However, the injured man Xiu has no way to resist, but it does not mean that Wang Fan has no way to resist.

He originally wanted to find trouble in Langyan house, but now the friars of Langyan house have provoked him. He is not polite.

"You are just three-tier respecters, and you dare to fight me. You are blind." Wang Fan coldly said, the right fist has been raised, a blow out.

His fist didn't set off a terrible storm, but in a loud bang, it directly disintegrated the opponent's killing power with a posture of destroying and decaying.

After disintegrating the opponent's killing power, Wang Fan's boxing style didn't decrease at all, and he went straight to the three-tier body of Zunjing.

Wang fan doesn't need to use the shadow knife to deal with a mere three-tier Zunjing. He also disdains to use the shadow knife.

The monk on the third floor of Zunjing in Langyan mansion looked at the scene and his face changed in an instant.

He clearly felt that Wang Fan's attack speed was not fast, even very slow, but he just couldn't avoid it.

With a bang, Wang Fan's boxing style soon fell on him, and his whole body spewed out a mouthful of blood, when he flew out like a broken kite.

Looking at this scene, the scene was dead in an instant.

No one thought that Wang Fan would dare to be involved here and move the people in Langyan mansion.

They can see at a glance that Wang Fan's fist has smashed 80% of each other's muscles. Even if he can survive, he is just a useless man.

What a cruel means!

After the monk fell to the ground, his face became venomous.

He trembled and pointed at Wang Fan and roared madly, "you are so cruel, you have abandoned my cultivation! Didn't you pay attention to my Langyan mansion? "

"I will not let you go, I will not let you go!"

His voice was a little hoarse. As a monk, he was abandoned. We can imagine his future.

Wang Fan listened to the man's words, but he disdained to sneer, "cruel? How ridiculous! I just entered Langyan City, and I didn't provoke you at all, but you want to kill me. Who is so cruel? "

"According to what you mean, can't I just stand here and be killed by you instead of fighting back?"

The friar listened to this, and for a moment he was speechless. He glared at Wang Fan fiercely. There was no nonsense at all, so he sent a message directly.

With his message sent out, just a few breaths, the second floor of Langyan restaurant jumped down three people again.

At the same time, Wang Fan also clearly felt that countless monks of langyanfu came from all directions. There were three young people, two men and one woman, who came out of Langyan restaurant. It was obvious that the expression of the woman had been controlled, and she could not even speak.

After she appeared, her eyes had already looked at the man Xiu who had fallen at the foot of Wang Fan, and tears appeared in her eyes.

Obviously, she is the sister of the injured man.

The other two young people, with a gloomy face, looked at Wang Fan with a strong sense of killing in their eyes.

However, they are still reasonable. They don't rush to Wang Fan, but can't help asking, "who are you?"

Even if they want to kill Wang Fan again, they have to find out what identity Wang fan is and what background he has.

If Wang Fan has a strong background, they can only knock down their teeth and swallow them. If Wang Fan has no background, don't blame them for their impoliteness.

Wang Fan listen to this, can't help laughing sarcastically, "how, afraid I have support behind, can't afford to offend?"

He pointed to the two young people and said with disdain, "don't worry, I have no background, no support, just a rootless duckweed."

With that, Wang Fan had grabbed a pill and threw it into the mouth of the injured man.

At the same time, he grabbed forward, and the woman who was restrained immediately untied and was brought by Wang Fan.

"Brother, are you ok?" After the nun untied the shackles, she immediately ran to the man's side, crying with tears.

After recovering some strength, he knelt down to Wang Fan and said, "thank you for saving my life, younger Xiao Liang. I will remember this kindness in my life."

Wang Fan nodded to the male monk, but he didn't speak.

Because at this time, there were dozens of monks in langyanfu who surrounded them. The leader was Wang Fan's old acquaintance, Lang gaihong.

At that time, when langgaihong was chasing Wang Fan, his strength had already reached seven levels of Zunjing, while Wang Fan was only two levels of Zunjing.

Now, after such a long time, Wang Fan's cultivation has reached the fifth level of Zunjing, but this guy has not made any progress at all.

Chapter 2329

"You're the one who moved me? You dare to be reckless in our Langyan city even if you respect the fifth floor of the territory. Who gave you the courage? "

Langgaihong is still as arrogant as ever. At the moment of his appearance, the voice of ice cold has already come out.

At the same time, he had already seen Wang Fan's accomplishments clearly, and respected the five levels of the realm.

It's just five floors of Zunjing. Although the strength is good, it's not enough to be reckless in his Langyan city.

Wang Fan listened to Lang gaihong's arrogant tone, and then thought of his pursuit. His anger suddenly burst out. He said impolitely,

"blind your dog's eye, didn't you see that the people of Langyan mansion provoked me first?"

"What's more, what's your wolf smoke mansion? I'm the one who moves your wolf smoke mansion.

What can you do?"

"You want to die!" When Langgaihong heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help but get angry. Not only Langgaihong, but also the people he brought to Langyanfu were angry.

Wang Fan dared to speak in front of them like this. He didn't pay any attention to Langyan mansion.

The surrounding monks were even more dead and silent. While Schadenfreude appeared in their eyes, they quickly left.

They have seen that a great war is inevitable.

No matter who Wang Fan is and what his background is, if he dares to provoke Langyan house in Langyan City, he will seek death.

When everyone was shocked, Langgaihong, who yelled out the words "you want to die", could no longer suppress his anger and killed Wang Fan.

As soon as he shook his right hand, a Gong was already in his hand. In a harsh sound, the Gong directly tore the air and turned into innumerable shadows, killing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face couldn't help changing. It was the first time that he saw a monk who used the magic weapon of Gong.

However, he didn't care. With a shake of his right hand, he took out the shadow knife and cut the Gong without retreat.

At the same time, his disdainful voice also came out, "I want to see who is looking for death."

With the sound, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been firmly cut on the causeway.

When.

There was a piercing sound of Jinge, and Langgaihong's Gong magic weapon was just like a piece of rag, which was split into two pieces.

But Wang Fan's shadow knife is castrated, rolled up endless murderous knife lines, and continued to bombard him in the past.

Langgaihong was shocked in his heart!

Is this really a monk on the fifth floor of Zunjing? Where is such a five level monk?

He tried his best to avoid it, but was shocked to find that the space around him seemed to have been

blocked by invisible lines, which could not be avoided at all.

In this instant of time, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been cut directly in his chest in a very violent state.

With a hiss, the blood light shot, and langgaihong flew out and fell to the ground.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was silent.

No one thought that langgaihong, the top man of Langyan mansion, was not the enemy of Wang Fan.

It's a little scary.

Wolf Gai Hong brought those people, his face was even more pale and ugly.

Even wolf Gai Hong is not the enemy of Wang Fan. Even if they go together, they are not the enemy of Wang Fan.

This time, the wolf smoke mansion estimate is really kick to the iron plate person, want to take down Wang Fan, only ask the mansion Lord to come forward.

Wang Fan looked at the wolf gaihong who fell to the ground, and he also sighed.

At that time, it was like a huge mountain in front of him. The wolf gaihong who chased him scurrying and hardly had the ability to parry was so vulnerable in front of him now.

Things in this world are really changeable and unpredictable.

"I moved the people of Langyan mansion again. Why don't you do it? In my opinion, you'd better go together. Don't waste my time. "

After Wang Fan roared the flying wolf gaihong, he looked at the other monks of Langyan mansion and said with disdain.

Those friars look ugly, but no one dares to go up.

They just surrounded Wang Fan and quickly took out the communication bead to send a message.

Wang Fan didn't stop them from sending out their message. After all, he came to wolf smoke house to take revenge.

Seeing that these people were just around him, but they didn't dare to do it, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "since you don't dare to do it, get out of here, or don't blame me for being rude!"

"You One of them was also a monk of the seventh floor of Zunjing. He couldn't stand Wang Fan's

arrogant attitude, and his anger burst out in an instant.

However, he just said the word "you". Wang Fan's face was cold, and his body flashed. He slapped him at the same time. If these people have been pretending to be grandchildren, it's really embarrassing to continue to fight with Wang Fan's character, but since this guy dares to be angry, don't blame him for Wang Fan's impoliteness.

With a slap, the seven level monk of Zunjing didn't react at all, and Wang Fan's palm had already been firmly slapped on his face.

He only felt that when his eyes were full of stars, several teeth splashed out in the blood foam, and the whole person flew out directly.

A slap, half of his face has been completely broken, violent gas force into his body, let him completely become a waste.

"If you don't dare to do it, go away immediately. Don't talk nonsense here. If you dare to talk nonsense, don't blame me for being impolite."

Wang Fan's cold voice came out again, and now he was dead again.

What a cruel and arrogant monk!

The rest of the monks in Langyan mansion were furious, but they were suppressed, and no one dared to speak out.

They always bully others like this in langyanfu. When did anyone dare to bully his monk?

It's just that they can't do as well as others. They can only bear it.

At the same time, they are also thinking about how the Lord of the mansion can't come. As long as the governor or deputy governor comes over, the arrogant guy in front of him, no matter how fierce, will not be enough to see.

Those friars around the same face shock at the same time, the heart is a burst of Jieqi.

They are not less oppressed by langyanfu, but they dare to be angry and dare not speak. Now they are happy to see people in Langyan mansion being beaten in the face.

"Pa Pa Pa, friends are really good means. They are so presumptuous in our Langyan city. Do they really think that there is no one in our Langyan city?"

At the moment of shock, the sound of slapping suddenly came out, and then a middle-aged friar in his forties suddenly fell in front of Wang Fan.

However, although this person calls Wang Fan a friend, how can he treat Wang Fan as a friend?

In his eyes, in addition to killing, or killing!

"It's Lang Yinxiao, the deputy head of Langyan mansion"

"my God, Lang Yinxiao has come"

"I heard that this guy is a strong man in the early stage of the eighth floor of Zunjing"

and looking at the middle-aged man, after a short silence, he made a chirping comment.

Chapter 2330

Wang Fan didn't seem to hear the voices of those people around him. He glanced at Wolf Silver with a smile and said impolitely,

"don't call me a friend, I'm not your friend. But you are right in saying that I really have a good method, and I really think you have no one in Langyanfu. "

Wang Fan's words once again caused a strong sensation.

Where are these monks coming from? Isn't that arrogant?

If Wang Fan's strength has reached the eighth or even ninth level of Zunjing, it can be understood that he is so arrogant, but in fact, Wang Fan's strength is only five levels of Zunjing.

Wolf Silver smile is also angry enough, he called Wang Fan "friend" just casually, where thought Wang Fan would say things above?

What he couldn't bear most was that Wang Fan really said "I really think there is no one in Langyan mansion."

Wolf Silver smile a face of gas iron green, anger has been completely out of control.

However, before he could make trouble, those Langyanfu friars who had been oppressed by Wang Fan could not help but scold angrily.

"Mr. deputy governor, this man is too arrogant to be spared."

"Damn, I dare to be so arrogant in my Langyan mansion. I'm blind to him."

"This man even abolished the three monks in our Langyan mansion, including Lord Langgaihong. If we don't tear him to pieces, where is the authority of our Langyan mansion?"

Bursts of angry voice came out, and the monks wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately.

Just, their words just fall, wolf silver smile haven't had time to respond, whoosh, a dazzling white light has already flashed.

Then, in a burst of "hiss hiss hiss" voice, the monks of Langyan mansion, who were crying the most, flew out with blood on their chest.

They fell to the ground like a bloody gourd, with unbelievable eyes and no strength to speak.

"Just a bunch of rubbish, dare to be presumptuous in front of me, really think I don't exist? Don't you think that if someone comes to support me, I won't dare to move you? "

Wang Fan back to the original place, as if to do a trivial thing, is disdainful to say.

His purpose was to seek revenge from Langyan mansion. Now these people challenge him in front of him. If he doesn't do it, that's strange.

The friars around had long been numb to Wang Fan's arrogance. This time, they didn't show much shocked expression.

Wolf silver smile in anger at the same time, the whole person is completely calm down.

Although he wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately, he already knew that Wang Fan was not an easy character from Wang Fangang's hand.

If he fights with Wang Fan, he may not be Wang Fan's opponent.

Because Wang Fan just shot, he did not notice in advance, more did not react.

And if it was him, he would never be able to blow the four out as easily as Wang Fan.

At the same time, calm down wolf silver smile has also felt something wrong.

Wang Fan didn't fight back angrily because he was bullied by Langyan house, but he came to Langyan house for trouble.

This can be seen from Wang Fan's aggressiveness and unkindness.

Think of here, wolf silver smile couldn't help a cold sweat.

He forced down his anger and was going to ask tentatively, but at this time, Wang Fan was already impatient.

"I heard that you are the deputy head of Langyan mansion. So you must have a great position in Langyan mansion."

"In that case, I'll stop talking. Just now, the monk of Langyan mansion gave me a hand for no reason, which scared me. Now I ask for compensation. "

"As long as you can take out the things that make me excited, I will take over this matter. Otherwise, I will never give up."

Wang Fan's tone is very sharp, there is no room for turning.

He thought that the wolf silver smile would do it directly, so he would not talk nonsense and kill this guy directly. But who could have thought that this guy should have been so counselled and held back his hands.

In this way, if Wang Fan wants to provoke wolf silver smile, he must use means.

After all, although he came for revenge, he could not reveal his identity for the time being.

Once his identity is exposed, all the masters of the eight sects will come, but he still can't bear it.

Wolf silver smile listen to Wang Fan's words, almost angry smile.

He has seen countless shameless friars, and even he himself has been shameless to a certain extent. But when he saw Wang Fan today, he knew that he was far worse than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan has killed so many people in his Langyan mansion. He hasn't asked Wang Fan for compensation yet. Wang Fan wants to pay for it. It's shameless to reach a new level.

He was very suspicious. How could Wang Fan say such shameless words? However, despite the anger, wolf silver smile still forced to resist, he clenched his teeth and asked, "what compensation do you want?"

"My requirements are not high. Just look at them." Wang Fan said casually.

Wolf silver laughs to listen to this words, the facial expression changed for a while, finally still plan to take out some things to pacify people first.

However, he has already vowed that this matter will not be settled in this way. After the event, his Langyan mansion will definitely take back this place a hundred times a thousand times.

Wolf silver smile thought in the heart at the same time, has already grasped a space ring to throw to Wang Fan.

"Let's go." After throwing the space ring to Wang Fan, he didn't even wait for Wang Fan to respond, so he planned to leave with the people of Langyan house.

However, without waiting for him to leave, the space ring had already been thrown on the ground by Wang Fan. Then, it was Wang Fan's angry voice,

"wolf, you bully me, I have never seen the world, I have never seen the spirit stone? It's just a hundred thousand high-quality spirit stones. How can you send beggars? "

"It seems that you and I have nothing to say. In this case, let's get to the bottom of the story."

Said, Qiang ground a, Wang Fan directly grasped the shadow knife, on the body diffused out the ice cold extremely murderous idea.

Just a hundred thousand top grade stone?

Send a beggar?

Listen to this, even if wolf silver smile has a good self-restraint, but also can't help anger.

He looked back at Wang Fan, angry, "boy, I Langyan house choose to bow, does not mean afraid of you, you do not deceive too much!"

He is really angry!

As the deputy head of Langyan mansion, how high he was, and when he was beaten in the face?

What's more, it's just a friar with five levels of respect?

"Oh, really? In that case, I'll cheat people too much, so what? "

Wang Fan said, has no courtesy of the shadow knife, and crazy rushed to the wolf silver smile.

Wolf silver smile as Zunjing eight early strong, even if Wang Fan thinks he can deal with, but also dare not have the slightest underestimate.

When he rushed to the wolf silver smile, the momentum of his whole body had been condensed, and the spirit in his body was madly agitated, and he used the great wilderness to destroy the sky.

The piercing sound of the wind resounds, and the sword awn roars in the air, just like a huge sword mu, sweeping away towards the wolf silver smile.

The frenzied killing power was stirred up at this moment, not to mention the wolf silver smile and others. Even those friars around, their faces could not help completely changing!