

Mighty Sk 2341

Chapter 2341

The young man who suddenly appeared was no other than Wang Fan.

Looking at Wang Fan, everyone was stunned.

Who is this man? He dares to appear at this time. Isn't he afraid of death?

After a short pause, the five monks in the room were immediately surprised.

Because they have already noticed Wang Fan's cultivation, and respect the five levels of the realm.

Their strength has reached the sixth level of Zunjing, and utuo wants to tell them to get out of the way. Now there is a fifth level of Zunjing to make trouble. It's strange that utuo doesn't kill this talent.

Liao's face was also a little strange. He didn't expect that in this case, a guy from the fifth floor of Zunjing would come out.

However, he was kind-hearted. He didn't wait for Wu Tuo to make trouble at all, so he said quickly,

"I'm sorry, younger martial brother. My Liao family's quota is full. You'd better go to other families to see if you have a chance."

In Liao's opinion, as long as Wang fan is not a fool, he will leave.

But what he didn't expect was that Wang Fan didn't leave after hearing this. Instead, he asked suspiciously,

"master Liao, I don't think these people are competing. Haven't they decided who to choose? I can compete, too! "

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, all the people present could not help but be stunned again.

Even the head of the Liao family couldn't help opening his mouth, but in the end he didn't say a word.

He couldn't help sighing.

He has given Wang Fan a chance, but Wang Fan has to hit the muzzle of the gun, so he has no way.

After returning to God, all the people have quietly waited for utuo's attack.

They seemed to have expected that Wang Fan would be slapped by Wu Tuo, or even killed.

But what made them speechless was that they waited for a long time, but utuo didn't do it, and didn't even go to see Wang Fan.

No one knows that at this time, utuo's heart has already set off a storm.

At the moment of Wang Fan's appearance, Wu Tuo's heart just couldn't help clapping for a moment, and he had a feeling of extreme danger.

This feeling is very strange, but also very abrupt, but wutuo has no doubt about this feeling.

Over the years, it is precisely by virtue of this inexplicable sense of crisis that he has evaded the crisis countless times and survived in the danger of life and death.

At the same time, utuo always feels that Wang fan is familiar with him. He seems to have seen him somewhere. But even if he had racked his brains, he couldn't remember where he had met Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't care about people's confusion at all. Instead, he took a look at Wu Tuo and the five friars and said,

"elder martial brothers, I want one of the four places to fight. I don't know if you have any opinions. If you have any opinions, please stand up and I'll take them all!"

Wang Fan has a smile on his face, and his tone is very polite, but his polite tone is no less arrogant and overbearing than utuo.

Wutuo still didn't speak, as if he didn't hear Wang Fan's voice at all. He stood in the same place and didn't move, as if he had forgotten to ask the five monks to roll.

But the five people on the sixth floor in the room couldn't stand Wang Fan's attitude.

In an instant, the fire in their hearts came out, and a strong sense of killing appeared on their bodies.

Utuo is arrogant in front of them. They can't help it. After all, they can't beat each other. It's a strange thing that they can bear to be arrogant in front of them.

And they don't think that Wu Tuo didn't do it because he was afraid of Wang Fan. They just think that Wu Tuo didn't care to do it to a mole ant with only five layers of respect.

"What kind of thing do you dare to compete with us for the quota?"

"The mole ants in the fifth floor of Zunjing dare to be so shameless in front of us. They are looking for death!"

"Arrogant young generation, take your life."

Just in a flash, the three hot tempered friars could not help their anger, and then almost killed Wang Fan at the same time.

Wutuo is arrogant in front of them. They dare not make mistakes. They can only bear it. But what is Wang Fan?

Previously, they had been choking their anger in utuo. Now, Wang Fan's vent barrel comes out. Naturally, they want to vent it well.

It was only in a flash that the three monks had already forced Wang Fan.

Maybe they didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all, or even use weapons. At the moment of approaching Wang Fan, the three fists had already torn the air, and almost at the same time, they went down to Wang Fan.

The violent killing power rolled up at this moment. It seemed that Wang Fan would be completely torn in the next second."Oh, so you three have a problem?" Wang Fan felt the scene without even moving his eyelids.

He said flatly that when the three fists were about to sweep over him, the right fist had suddenly clenched, and then followed by a blow.

Boom boom!

The sound of the three deep blasts came out. Wang Fan's boxing style had torn the three men's offensive like a storm in a flash, and swept them hard!

Come on, come on!

The three felt as if they had been hit by the meteorite from outside the sky. They spat out countless mouthfuls of blood, even though they had fallen out.

Even if they fly upside down, their expressions always keep the ferocity before, and there is no time to change.

It wasn't until they fell to the ground like dogs that they realized that they were defeated.

Three people join hands, unexpectedly all defeated, moreover still defeated so thoroughly.

Their faces are gray and incredible!

Let alone the three of them, even the other two Zunjing 6th floor, wutuo, and Liao family leaders were a little dull.

No one thought that it would end like this.

Wutuo originally wanted to see Wang Fan's strength with the help of those three people, but he didn't see anything at all.

Wang Fan just a punch to beat the three people, did not show any means and cards.

However, despite this, Wu Tuo also had some fear for Wang Fan.

Although he thinks that he can do the same as Wang Fan, he will never forget that Wang Fan only respects his realm five times, but he respects his realm seven times.

The other two monks on the sixth floor of Zunjing were secretly glad that they didn't do it. Otherwise, I'm afraid they would be the same as the three.

"Now, do you have any comments on me?" Wang Fan didn't care about people's expression at all, but looked at the three people who were seriously injured and fell to the ground and asked blandly.

He didn't kill these three people, and he didn't intend to kill them all, because he just came for the number of players, so there was no need to do that.

"No, no ."

listening to Wang Fan's words, the three people didn't dare to say they had any opinions, so they shook their heads.

In this world, the strong are always respected. Wang Fan shows such strong strength that it is strange that they dare to have opinions.

Now for them, as long as Wang fan doesn't kill them, they will be thankful.

"Master Liao, now I think I can have a place to play? Don't worry, I won't ask you for the quota of the Liao family for nothing. As long as the Liao family leader is willing to give it to me, the things in it are yours. "

"Of course, if you still don't want to, I won't force you to leave immediately. And I swear, I will never do anything to your Liao family because of this. "

Wang Fan looks at the master of the Liao family again. While talking, he hands out a space ring.

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Wang Fan's attitude towards the Liao family leader is extremely polite, and does not show any arrogance and hidden threat.

Now he is asking for help, so his attitude must be good.

If the Liao family leader is willing to give him a place to fight, that's the best. But if the Liao family leader is not willing, he doesn't intend to continue talking nonsense, and then he can think of other ways.

The master of the Liao family didn't expect that Wang Fan, who showed strong strength, would be so polite, which made his heart very comfortable.

You know, both the former Zunjing 6th floor and later utuo were arrogant and didn't give him much respect.

He didn't pick up the space ring from Wang Fan at all. Instead, he quickly said, "brother, you are so powerful that you can represent our Liao family. That's my Liao family's luck."

"But I don't want this space ring. You'd better take it back, brother. By the way, what's your name?"

After seeing Wang Fan's strength, the Liao family leader naturally did not dare to match him as a younger martial brother. Instead, he became a brother.

Wang Fan did not take back the space ring, but said with a smile,

"since brother Liao is willing to give me this opportunity, brother Liao deserves these things. You'd better put them away. My name is Wang Fan. Brother Liao just calls me by my name. "

Hearing Wang Fan's words, Liao's master felt more comfortable.

Seeing Wang Fan's firm attitude, he simply did not refuse. After putting away the space ring, he said, "the Liao family will rely on Wang's younger brother in this fight for quota."

Wang Fan nodded, "brother Liao, don't worry. I, Wang Fan, will try my best."

As Wang Fan has made a good start, Wu Tuo is also embarrassed to ask for a quota, and also gives some resources.

Although some of the Liao family owners did not dare to take it, they still put it away with utuo's firm attitude.

As for the two people on the sixth floor of Zunjing in the room, they saw that the powerful Wang Fan and Wu Tuo had given things in advance, so naturally they did not dare to give them.

Looking at the attitude changes of Wu Tuo and the other two monks, and the cultivation resources in his hands, the Liao family leader is even more grateful to Wang Fan.

He knew that if Wang Fan had not done so, it would have been impossible to give something in advance with the urine nature of Wu Tuo's three people.

Especially, those two people who are on the sixth floor of Zunjing will even put on the appearance of an old man to embarrass him.

"Brother Wang, I don't know if you have found a place to live. If you don't, you can live with me. It happens that I still have a few vacant rooms here."

Liao Wuqing is very grateful to Wang Fan. After putting away the things given by Wu Tuo and his three friends, he hugs his fist and asks, but his eyes are looking forward to it.

Wang Fan naturally knew what Liao Wuqing meant. Liao Wuqing was obviously afraid that after he left, Wu Tuo and other monks would come here to find trouble for him.

Wang Fan in order not to cut corners, very simply said, "that can really thank brother Liao, I just came to Yunqing City, really did not have time to find a place to live."

Wang Fan just said this casually, but his face suddenly changed.

He looked at Wang Fan with some shock.

At this time, he finally remembered where Wang Fan was familiar with.

When he came to Yunqing city from the sanxiu League, he always felt that someone was following him secretly. Originally, he thought it was just an illusion.

But now, he is already certain, that is not illusion at all, because that person is Wang Fan!

Of course, the shock in Wu Tuo's eyes was only a flash, and soon returned to normal. As for asking Wang Fan face to face, Wu Tuo didn't do this kind of brain damage.

However, Wu Tuo has 100000 vigilances against Wang Fan. Even if Wang Fan is lower than him, he has regarded Wang Fan as the number one dangerous person.

Soon, Wu Tuo and Wang Fan left, while Liao Wuqing stayed here.

Although Liao Wuqing only opened a room, it was a suite. There were three rooms in the room, just one for each person.

"Brother Liao, I'd like to ask what are the rules of the quota contest and what are the restrictions?" After Wu Tuo's three left, Wang Fan asked Liao Wuqing.

He doesn't care how many families will take part in the battle, how many places each family has, and

what's more, he doesn't care about the strength of the monks who represent those families.

But the rules of the game, Wang fan is to be clear, otherwise, once he was eliminated because of fouls, it can really die of injustice.

When Wang Fan asked this question, he was also a little depressed.

It is estimated that he is the only one who does not know this kind of problem.

Sure enough, when Liao Wuqing heard Wang Fan's question, he looked at Wang Fan in surprise, but he didn't ask any more questions. He said quickly,

"there are not many rules in this kind of competition. As long as you don't swallow the forbidden drugs that can boost your strength, and don't use refined array plates, talismans and other similar items, it's not illegal." "However, I advise you to be more careful. If you encounter an opponent who feels you can't fight, you should quickly admit defeat and never fight wildly."

"Because of this kind of family war, in order to weaken the strength of the descendants of other families, every family will kill anyone who can, unless the friars of the family meet."

Speaking of the back, Liao Wuqing's expression became dignified, obviously reminding Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded, and did not feel any surprise because of this kind of thing.

There are all kinds of disputes and contradictions, whether it is a large family or a small family.

Just in order not to break the balance, not completely tear face, usually will not do so rigid.

Now there is such an opportunity to kill other gifted disciples of other families, so naturally no one will be polite.

"Master Liao, do you know the highest level of the monks who represent the major families this time?"

After a short silence, Wang Fan asked another question.

Although this problem is not necessary for him to know, if he can understand some, he will have some bottom in his heart.

"In the past, the most powerful monks who fought on behalf of the small family leader were just the seven levels of Zunjing."

"If there is a monk at the top of Zunjing seven levels, it will be very adverse. He is definitely the first one."

"But this year is a little different. I heard that a younger generation named situ Bei appeared in situ's family."

"It took him only a few decades to reach the eighth level of Zunjing. He is a popular candidate for the championship of this quota contest."

"I don't know if there are any other families like him."

Liao Wuqing said seriously, but at the end of the day, he looked a little dispirited.

The situ family is just a younger generation, so they can destroy the whole Liao family. This shows the downfall of the Liao family.

Wang Fan listened to this and sighed, "brother Liao, don't think about it any more. If I can get into Zhenhong space and come out alive, I will never forget your Liao family."

Liao Wuqing is about to reply. Suddenly, he can't help frowning, and his face looks a little ugly.

He looked at the door, could not help but frown and scolded, "Damn, this bastard, actually brought people here."

Chapter 2343

When Liao Wuqing frowns and scolds, Wang Fan's mental power has also noticed that a fat monk takes a young man into the inn.

The fat monk was in the ninth floor of Zunjing. He was full of dignity and had some identities.

The strength of the young man was on the seventh floor of Zunjing. With a faint smile on his face, he followed the fat Friar and seemed very calm.

These two men, the fat monk and the young man, were strong enough to crush Liao Wuqing for several streets.

These two people's goal is also very clear, after entering the inn, directly went upstairs, and walked toward their room.

"Who are they?" Wang Fan looked at the two people coming, and couldn't help asking Liao Wuqing.

When he asked questions, he had already guessed that most of the two were coming to fight.

"They are from the south family. The fat man in the front is Nan Wenhou, the owner of the south family. I don't know the young man in the back."

"Nanjia is the top five of the 50 families. When I came to Yunqing city the day before yesterday, this guy

asked me for a place to play. I thought he was just joking, but I didn't expect that he really came."

Liao Wuqing said hatefully.

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while Liao Wuqing was talking, the fat two had already come to the door of the room and knocked on the door.

The anger on Liao Wuqing's face disappeared in an instant. After making a respectful smile on his face, he quickly opened the door,

"elder martial brother Nan, I'm so flattered. Please come in, please come in."

Looking at Liao Wuqing's expression, Wang Fan could not help sighing that it was not easy for him to be the head of the family.

It's really hard for a family leader, no matter who he faces, to smile and show respect.

"Ha ha, brother Liao, do we need to be polite? Our two families are close friends. "

Nan Wen Hou laughs and says that he has gone to a chair and sat down.

As for Wang Fan and Liao Yunyan, the daughter of Liao Wuqing in the room, he didn't even look at them.

Let alone him, even the young man standing behind him did not look at Wang Fan and Liao Wenyan.

Obviously, the two have been automatically ignored.

Liao Wuqing looks at Nan Wenhou, who sits down on his own and doesn't treat himself as an outsider at all. He laughs on his face and scolds in his heart.

You son of a bitch, the Liao family has been in trouble for so many years. I haven't seen your Nan family help me once, and I haven't heard your Nan Wenhou mention the death.

Now you want to squeeze the quota of the Liao family. It's shameless to mention it. However, Liao Wuqing did not dare to say this.

As he was about to speak, Nan Wenhou began to speak again, and he said, "brother Liao, I came to see you this time because of what I told you the day before yesterday."

"This is the descendant of a friend of mine. His name is Gu maoxing. He wants to see the world."

"I just don't have enough places for my family. That's why I want to ask you to help me. Brother Liao,

what do you think?"

Nan Wenhou said, but without waiting for Liao Wuqing to answer, he already looked at Gu maoxing and said, "maoxing, haven't you met the Liao family leader in a hurry?"

Gu maoxing heard Nan Wenhou's voice, quickly stepped forward, clasped his fist and said respectfully, "maoxing has met the Liao family leader."

When he said this, there was a touch of slight disdain in his eyes. Although it was only a flash, everyone could clearly detect it.

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

This guy is really interesting. He still has such an attitude when he wants to ask for help. It's OK to show disdain. Even the elders are reluctant to say that this kind of person doesn't deserve the quota of the Liao family.

You know, Gu maoxing was brought by Nan Wenhou as a junior. He didn't come here alone.

If he comes here alone, it's not wrong to call Liao Wuqing the head of his family. But he came here as a junior. At least he should be given a honorary title.

"You're welcome." Although Liao Wuqing's face was full of smiles, he was already upset. It seems that no one has given him a good attitude except Wang Fan.

Liao Wuqing just said "you're welcome" and ignored Gu maoxing. Instead, he apologized and said, "brother Nan, I'm so sorry. The quota of my Liao family is full."

"full?" Nan Wenhou didn't wait for Liao Wuqing to finish, but he had already interrupted his words.

The smile on his face disappeared instantly, and his tone became low. "Brother Liao, I said hello to you in advance. Are you not so kind?"

With that, Nan Wenhou still didn't wait for Liao Wuqing to answer, but he already looked at Wang Fan. This is the first time he looked at Wang Fan after he entered the room. "You are one of the people who represent the Liao family?" "You respect the rubbish on the fifth floor of the territory, and you dare to ask for the quota of the Liao family. It's a waste. Let your quota out."

Nan Wenhou's tone is natural, as if the quota belongs to his family. He said that Wang fan should let it out.

Originally, in Nan Wenhou's opinion, after he said this, Wang Fan was bound to be afraid, so as to let him go out to fight.

But he did not expect that Wang Fan was not afraid, but also sneered, "what are you, what qualifications do you have for me to give up the quota, is this quota your south home?"

Wang Fan didn't abandon Nan Wenhou at all, and his tone was very impolite. "If this quota belongs to your Nan family, even if you ask for it, I don't want it."

"But since it's not from your south family, what qualifications do you have to talk here? I use the quota of the Liao family, and it's none of your business? "

In the end, Wang Fan added, "it's really meddling with mice and dogs!"

When Wang Fan said this, not only Nan Wenhou became angry, but also the young man became angry.

Nan Wenhou didn't expect that Wang Fan, a mole ant in the fifth floor of Zunjing, would dare to speak like this in front of him.

If it wasn't for the wrong place, he would have slapped Wang Fan to death.

However, in spite of this, he did not intend to let Wang Fan go. Instead, he said to Gu maoxing, "hands on, kill him for me."

Gu maoxing originally intended to fight Wang Fan. Now when he heard Nan Wenhou's words, how could he be polite?

"Son of a bitch, how dare you disrespect your predecessors. Since you are so ungracious, I will discipline you for your parents!"

Gu maoxing's fierce mouth at the same time, the seven layers of powerful atmosphere on his body had been completely released, and the whole person rushed to Wang Fan.

"Don't respect your predecessors? "Ill bred?" Wang Fan looked at Gu maoxing, but he couldn't help sneering,

"when you come to ask for help, not only you don't have a respectful title, but you also show disdain. Is this what you call education?"

"What's more, you are just a piece of rubbish, and you are not qualified to discipline me instead of my parents!"

Wang Fan said that he didn't even bother to hide at all. He took off and took a slap.

Although this guy's strength is on the seventh floor of Zunjing, it is far worse than that of nuudou. Wang fan is not afraid at all.

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Gu maoxing had been trembling with anger when he heard Wang Fan's sarcasm. Now he saw that Wang Fan was only five layers of respectable realm. He even dared to slap him with such arrogance. He was even more angry.

"You want to die!" He spat out three words in a low voice. He didn't retreat half a minute. He raised his right hand in an instant and blasted out with one punch.

If Gu maoxing still needs to retreat or evade in the face of only five levels of Zunjing, he will have no face to continue asking for places here.

Two people are almost at the same time, face each other, but Gu maoxing's fist and Wang Fan's hand is completely different.

Wang Fan's hand looked ordinary, just a casual and ordinary slap, not only did not roll up any strong power, but also did not even contain half of the killing power.

But Gu maoxing's fist, in the moment of the fist, has already set off a huge killing force, just like a shell tearing the air, the power has swept the whole space in an instant.

Obviously, this guy didn't keep any hands at all, but intended to blow Wang Fan to death.

Looking at this scene, whether it is Liao Wuqing or Liao Yunyan, Liao Wuqing's daughter, his face is pale in an instant.

Even if they have seen Wang Fan's strong strength, they can see that Wang Fan easily dropped three of the six levels of Zunjing.

But now Wang fan face Gu maoxing, they still can't help but die for Wang Fan pinch a cold sweat.

Let's not say that Gu maoxing is the strong man of Zunjing seven layers, but the three Zunjing six layers are not comparable. Let's say that Gu maoxing's powerful killing power is enough to make them shudder.

Next to the South Wen thick is a face of sneer, in his eyes, Wang fan is already a dead man.

Wang Fantian was lucky that he didn't do it himself.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Gu maoxing's fist slammed on Wang Fan's palm. Circles of ripple like energy storms were raging wildly in an instant.

It's just that those energy storms haven't ravaged all over the room, but they have been resolved by Nan Wenhou.

Nan Wenhou didn't do it because he was kind-hearted and afraid of damaging the room or hurting Liao Wuqing and his daughter. But he was afraid that after Liao Wuqing's father and daughter were injured, there was no way to give him a place to fight.

Click!

It's another sound. It's a bone fracture.

Nan Wenhou thought that it must be Wang Fan's hand bone had been smashed, but the next second he was surprised to find that Wang Fan's "broken" right hand was raised again, and it was also severely patted on Gu Maoxing's face.

Pop!

A loud voice reverberated throughout the room. Gu Maoxing, who was once as powerful as a rainbow, splashed a large amount of flesh and blood at the corner of his mouth. At the same time, the whole person had been photographed out.

And at the moment when he flew out, his whole right arm was already completely dragged. It was obvious that his bones were broken, leaving only a layer of skin and flesh connected.

Nan Wenhou looked at the scene stupidly, and his face became extremely gloomy. He felt worse than swallowing a fly.

He never thought that Gu Maoxing, who was on the seventh floor of Zunjing, was not Wang Fan's opponent, and he was still photographed in this humiliating way.

Liao Wuqing and his daughter were completely stunned.

Wang Fan's powerful, once again refreshed their understanding.

While they were slightly relieved, they could not help worrying about Wang Fan.

If Wang Fan abandons Gu Maoxing, will Nan Wenhou give up?

If Nan Wenhou wants to kill Wang Fan here, what should they do?

Just when Liao Wuqing's father and daughter were worried, Wang Fan had already walked up to Gu Maoxing and stepped on his face,

"you said that you are a strong man in the seventh floor of Zunjing, but you can't even make it to the fifth floor of Zunjing. Do you have the face to come here and ask for a place?"

"Garbage like you, even if you really want to go to the Liao family, it's a waste. I think you'd better go back where you come from, so that you don't lose face in the fight for quota. "

Wang Fan's tone was very impolite and his voice was full of sarcasm.

Gu Maoxing's face was pale, but he was trampled by Wang Fan, so he couldn't refute.

He never thought that he was not Wang Fan's opponent, and he would be defeated in such a humiliating way.

Nan Wenhou's two fists had been pinched tightly, and there was a strong intention to kill again.

As the head of the south family, he is also a strong man of nine levels of Zunjing. How can he not understand Wang Fan's meaning?

Wang Fan's words were obviously aimed at him and slapped him in the face.

He said earlier that Wang Fan, who only respected the fifth floor of the territory, dared to ask for the quota of the Liao family. It was a waste, and he asked Wang Fan to hand in the quota.

Now Wang Fan immediately stepped on Gu Maoxing's face to fight back, and let him have no way to refute.

Nan Wenhou clenches his fists and stares at Wang Fan. His intention to kill has almost condensed into essence. It's just a young Mole ant who dares to challenge him like this. Nan Wenhou has planned to kill Wang Fan directly.

As for whether Wang Fan, the head of his family, and his younger generation will be humiliated, it doesn't matter as long as he uses means to ask Liao Wuqing's father and daughter not to say anything.

However, just when Nan Wenhou had considered killing Wang Fan regardless of everything, Wang Fan's voice came out first.

"Why, nanjiazhu, do you want to do something to me?"

"As the head of the family, you even intend to fight against my younger generation. Is it because you see my strength and are afraid that I will threaten your younger generation in the competition?"

Wang Fan while speaking, the right hand is also a rapid wave a few times.

In a flash, the obscure prohibition that Nan Wenhou had arranged before had been broken, and Wang Fan's voice was also very clear.

For a moment, the monks wandering around the inn, and the monks living in the inn, could not help but

subconsciously sweep over. They all wanted to see what was going on.

Nan Wenhou is aware of this scene, and his face is even more ugly. He has to bite his teeth to kill Wang Fan.

His heart is also a little shocked, he did not think, Wang Fan noticed that his layout of the prohibition is even if, even can break in an instant.

"Good, good boy, I remember you." Nan Wenhou grits his teeth and says something to Wang Fan. Then he grabs the seriously injured Gu maoxing and turns away without saying a word.

If the prohibition he arranged is not found and broken by Wang Fan, he can still continue to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything.

But now the prohibition has been broken, and countless people have noticed that Wang Fan's voice has been heard by so many people.

In this case, if he continues to kill Wang Fan, doesn't it mean that he is really afraid that Wang Fan will threaten his descendants?

At this time, Nan Wenhou's heart is undoubtedly extremely subdued.

He had come for a place to fight, but he didn't expect that such a thing would happen, and he would be beaten in the face by a monk of five levels.

Wang fan saw that Nan Wenhou left angrily, but also could not help but greatly relieved.

Although he is not afraid of Nan Wenhou, he doesn't want to fight with him here.

Once he gets into a fight with Nan Wenhou, he is likely to expose his identity. At least he can't get into Zhenhong space.

Chapter 2345

When this happened, Wang Fan was not in the mood to continue talking with Liao Wuqing, but went directly into the room Liao Wuxiu arranged for him.

He feels that his strength is not enough. If he is strong enough, he doesn't need to be so constrained.

After entering the room, Wang Fan practiced for several hours. He felt that the progress of cultivation was too slow. Instead of practicing, he refined the killing spear.

There are thirty-six levels of prohibition for his killing short gun. Now he has refined to the 12th level. If he can refine to the 13th level or even higher before entering Zhenhong space, it would be better.

Only three days later, Wang fan stopped refining the killing shotgun.

It's not that he doesn't want to refine, it's that the more behind the killing short gun, the more difficult it will be.

Now there is less than a month left to fight for the number of places in the big and small sects. Even if he is refining day and night, he can not refine the 13th level in a month.

Wang Fan sighed helplessly. He planned to go out and look around to see if he could get some useful magic weapons or martial arts skills.

With the improvement of his cultivation, many of his methods have been out of use, such as seven kill Liuyun Dao, and violent boxing.

Now all he can do is kill the sky, kill with one knife, and kill with a short gun.

For the first time, these martial arts may have a miraculous effect on the enemy, but once they can't kill the enemy and are used for the second time, the threat to the enemy will become smaller and smaller.

He really felt that his means were too few. If he could practice more martial arts skills, it would be better.

However, it seems impossible for him to find an eye-catching martial arts skill in a short month, and to practice it successfully.

But Wang Fan has no other way, he can only go out to try his luck.

Wang Fan greets Liao Wuqing's father and daughter and leaves the inn.

He walked on the main street of Yunqing City, feeling the prosperity of Yunqing City, and he was also sighing.

It's a long time since he walked on the streets of the prosperous city. Even if it is Yunqing City, he has never visited it.

"Good news, good news, yunqingcheng will hold a big auction in three days. This auction is definitely the largest one in the history of yunqingcheng. "

"This auction not only has the map jade slips in Zhenhong space for sale, but also has the treasure map of Zhenhong space for sale. Not only that, there will be many holy magic weapons, weapons and martial arts for sale. "

"If you want to know more about the auction items, please come to me to buy a pamphlet."

"I have only one hundred copies of ten thousand high-quality spirit stones. They are sold in limited quantity. They are fast and slow. And I promise you, you can't buy a brochure like this anywhere but here. "

Just when Wang Fan was looking for a treasure pavilion with martial arts skills for sale, suddenly, a voice came.

This voice is very rich, even if far away, Wang fan can hear clearly.

And listen to the content of the words, it is obvious that the owner of the voice is very good at speaking and has the talent to be a businessman.

"Auction?" Wang Fan listened to the voice, eyes suddenly a bright, immediately toward the direction of the voice ran past.

Now he is worried about where he can buy high-level martial arts skills. Now he hears that there is going to be an auction. How can he miss this opportunity?

What's more, he has heard very clearly that the other party has only one hundred copies for sale, so he dare not neglect them.

He was afraid that he would not be able to buy the auction booklet if he went late.

It's just that Wang fan is quite speechless, and it's a bit too dark to ask for 10000 top-quality spirit stones for an auction booklet.

Soon, Wang Fan had come to the young man who sold the pamphlet.

That young man looks young, only less than 30 years old, but Wang fan is very clear, this young man can not be less than 30 years old.

In Yuanmen, the higher your accomplishments are, the longer you will live. The strength of this young man has reached the eighth level of Zunjing. If he is less than 30 years old, that's strange.

But to Wang Fan's surprise, after he came to the young man, he found that there were only a few people buying the auction booklet.

Have other friars already bought this pamphlet, or is there something wrong?

After all, in Wang Fan's opinion, even if the price of this kind of auction booklet is a little high, it is absolutely very popular.

"Younger martial brother, do you want to buy a pamphlet? If you want to buy it, you have to hurry up. I only have a pamphlet here. If it's late, there won't be any. "

When it was Wang Fan's turn, the young man had only one book left in his hand, and Wang Fan was the only one left beside him.

Although Wang Fan felt that something was wrong, he didn't think much about it. Even if he was poor, he didn't care. "Give it to me." Wang Fan quickly took out ten thousand top grade spirit stone to pay the young man and said quickly.

"You have great vision. I believe you will become a real strong man in the near future."

After the young man received the stone, he said with a smile, and then without half a word of nonsense, a few flashes disappeared.

Wang Fan Leng Leng looking at that moment has disappeared youth, the heart is not right.

He subconsciously looked at the surrounding monks. They all looked like idiots, and their eyes were full of schadenfreude.

Wang fan is going to ask what's going on, a crisp cold voice has come out, "idiot, you've been cheated."

This is about a nun who, like the young man who sells pamphlets, has eight levels of cultivation.

Her appearance is also very good, but the breath is a little cold.

Wang Fan listens to this words, the brow can't help but slightly a wrinkling, "this elder martial sister, how to say this words, still ask to teach."

The nun said coldly, "I don't need to give you advice. The pamphlet you bought is sold in the fanxi commercial building not far away. It's a thousand high-quality spirit stones."

"What?" Wang fan can't help but open his mouth. If so, he will be killed.

Wang Fan soon returned to his senses and said, "thank you for reminding me. I'll leave first."

With that, Wang Fan did not stay here any longer, and immediately turned around and planned to leave.

He planned to go to fanxi commercial building to see if the pamphlet with a thousand spirit stones is the same as what he bought.

If it's not the same, he has nothing to say, but if it's the same, he plans to go to the young man to get angry.

Wang Fan's spirit stone is not so easy to cheat. If you dare to cheat Wang Fan's spirit stone, he will make the other party spit it out ten times and a hundred times.

Wang Fan clearly remembers that when the young man yelled, he said that his brochures were only available from him, but not from other places.

If the young man didn't say that, even if Wang Fan was killed, he could only admit that it was a matter of willing to fight and willing to suffer. No wonder others. But when the young man said that, it was totally different.

However, just as Wang Fan was about to leave, the nun seemed to know Wang Fan's mind, and her cold voice came out again,

"are you going to find the guy who sold you the album? I advise you to save it. With your accomplishments, you'll die if you go. "

Chapter 2346

"Thank you for reminding me. I'm leaving. We'll see you later." Wang Fan was not surprised by the nun's words. He said it again and turned to leave.

His cultivation is only five levels of Zunjing, but the young man's cultivation is eight levels of Zunjing. There is a big difference between the two.

So the nun thought that he was going to die, which was normal, and he didn't have to refute.

Although the nun stood up and told him that he had been cheated by the young man, Wang Fan was not very grateful to the nun.

If the nun came forward to remind him before he was cheated, he would be very grateful. But the nun came forward after he was cheated, and the meaning would be totally different.

To be honest, this kind of reminder is not much different from no reminder at all.

When the nun saw Wang Fan leave, her face didn't change much. Instead, she looked at Wang Fan's back and said, "do you know who that young man is? He's called table Yuejiang. He's the first genius of the table family. He's very powerful. "

"Even among all the monks who participated in the quota competition here, his strength can definitely enter the top ten."

"Don't look at him smiling at you, it's because he wants to earn your spirit stone. Otherwise, he won't look you in the eye at all."

"I can assure you that if you dare to go to him and say that he cheated you, he will definitely kill you without hesitation, without any politeness."

The nun's voice came to Wang Fan's ears word for word. After that, without waiting for Wang Fan to reply, she went on saying,

"do you know why no one around dare to remind you, and even now, no one dares to say a word about table Yuejiang, right?"

"It's because Duan Yuejiang is cruel, and he is very concerned about this kind of discussion, so no one dares to talk nonsense."

When Wang Fan heard the nun's words, he stopped immediately.

But he stopped, not because he heard that table Yuejiang was cruel, but because of the nun.

Originally, he thought that the reason why the nun would come forward to remind him was that he was fooled, so he could not help but remind him.

But after hearing the nun's words, he knew that he was wrong. The nun came forward to remind him that she definitely had some purpose.

But Wang Fan couldn't figure out what the nun had in mind.

You know, it's not long since he came to Yunqing City, and it's only the first time today. He didn't believe that the nun would risk offending table Yuejiang and simply stand up to remind him.

As for whether the nun recognized his identity and knew that he was wanted by the eight sects, Wang Fan never thought about it.

Even que Lanmao, who had seen him, did not recognize him. It was impossible for the nun to recognize him.

"Thank you for your reminding, elder martial sister, but I don't have the idea of looking for table Yuejiang. Goodbye."

Wang Fan couldn't figure out the reason, so he didn't want to think about it. He said to the nun again, and turned his head and left.

He didn't want to know what the nun had in mind. He just wanted to get out of here.

At the same time, Wang Fan did not like the nun any more.

"You wait." However, Wang Fan just walked a few steps, the nun had stopped in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan raised his head and looked coldly at the nun, "do you have anything else to do? If there's nothing wrong, please don't get in my way

His tone is no longer polite, even the word "elder martial sister" has been omitted.

But the nun didn't care at all. Instead, she said coldly, "I want to cooperate with you."

"If you promise, I can not only give you enough spirit stones, but also help you get the places to enter Zhenhong space."

The nun's voice was very light. Speaking of the back, it was too low to be heard. Even Wang Fan just barely heard it clearly.

"What did you say?" Wang Fan was shocked to see the nun. He was really shocked.

It's incredible that the nun can help him get the place to enter Zhenhong space?

Does this nun have any means to ensure that he enters the top 200? Or does the nun have a way to get the top 200 monks to give up their places?

However, no matter which one can be achieved, the nun is no longer simple.

Obviously, this nun is definitely not an ordinary person.

"Don't talk. If you want to keep talking with me, come with me." Seeing that Wang Fan still wanted to speak, the nun immediately interrupted, then turned around and left.

Wang Fan looked at the figure of the nun leaving, his face changed a little, and then followed without hesitation.

If it's something else, he may not really care, but if he can help him get the real space quota, he still cares.

Although he believes that with his own strength, it is not a problem to enter the top 200. But after all, he is wanted by the eight sects, and it is very likely that there will be some changes. Now that the nun has a way to help him get a place, he doesn't mind listening to what it is.

The nun followed Wang Fan without hesitation. There was no accident at all.

Her speed is very fast, more than ten minutes later, she has come to a fairly good scale teahouse, and directly entered one of the boxes.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan followed her directly.

"Sit down." When the nun saw Wang Fan coming in, she pointed to a chair on the opposite side and said a word. Then she opened her hand and made countless noise barriers.

Wang Fan waited for the nun to arrange the prohibition, and then he opened the door to the mountain, "elder martial sister, you said you could help me get the quota of Zhenhong space. I don't know how to help me?"

"Also, elder martial sister, what do you want me to do for you

The nun heard Wang Fan's question, but she didn't rush to answer. She poured two cups of tea, and then she said, "my name is yuehongyi. You can call me elder martial sister yuehongyi directly."

"I'm glad you didn't get carried away by the excitement of the quota and think that I must have a purpose, which also means that I didn't see the wrong person."

"I want your help is very simple, that is, after entering Zhenhong space, you have to accompany me to a place where I need your help."

"As for how I can help you get the quota, it's simple. I have a Li Yuan Dan here, and I'll give it to you."

"I think with your current strength and this Li Yuan Dan, it's not a problem to get into the top 200 places."

The month red dress says, have already grasped a Dan medicine to put in front of Wang Fan.

"Li Yuan Dan?" Wang Fan looked at the Li Yuandan on the table, and for a moment he was a little dazed.

As a level 6 alchemy master, he naturally knew Li Yuandan.

Li Yuandan is a kind of six level elixir, which can make the monk of Zunjing improve a small level of cultivation without side effects.

However, Li Yuandan can't be found in the market, even in the black market, because there is no alchemist who can refine this kind of pill.

As for the reason, it's very simple. Liyuandan is only a level 6 elixir, but the spirit grass for refining liyuandan has reached level 8.

It's only brain damage that can make level 6 elixir with level 8 spirit grass, so Wang Fan will be shocked when he looks at that Liyuan elixir.

After a long time, Wang Fan came back to his senses. Instead of taking the Liyuan pill, he asked calmly, "you'd better tell me what you want me to do first."

"I'm really curious. If you have eight levels of respect, what can I do for you?"

"And we don't know each other at all. How can you be sure that I can help you?"

Chapter 2347

"How can you see through my accomplishments?" After hearing Wang Fan's words, Yue Hongyi's calm face changed a little, and then stood up in shock.

How did she not expect that Wang Fan, a friar on the fifth floor of Zunjing, could see through her accomplishments, which was really incredible.

Wang Fan calmly took a look at the red clothes, but did not answer, but took the spirit tea in front of him and took a sip.

As soon as Yuehongyi saw Wang Fan's expression, she knew that her question was related to Wang Fan's secret. At the same time, she realized that she was too abrupt.

Her face calmed down again, and she sat down slowly. After taking a sip of Qiling tea, she said slowly,

"the reason why I want your help is because I know that you are at least a level 4 mage. If I don't master the array, I can't get into the place I want to go. "

This time, it was Wang Fan's turn to be shocked.

He doesn't know Yuehongyi at all. He hasn't seen Yuehongyi before. How can Yuehongyi know that he is at least a fourth level mage?

Wang Fan stares at Yue Hongyi and asks directly, "how do you know that I am at least a level 4 mage? If you don't answer this question, I won't agree to cooperate with you. "

Wang Fan has to figure out this problem, otherwise even if he cooperates with Yuehongyi, he will have trouble sleeping and eating.

Yue Hongyi didn't care about Wang Fan's expression at all. Even if she was staring at Wang Fan, her face didn't change.

She said leisurely, "a few days ago, you had a conflict with Nan Wenhou in Hongyun inn. I just saw it."

"If I guess correctly, you killed Gu Maoxing, right? When you killed Gu Maoxing, there was no fluctuation, which means that Nan Wenhou at least arranged a three-level lock space array. "

"And you can break the three-level lock empty array arranged by Nan Wenhou at the same time, and let your voice go out clearly. It can be seen that you are at least a four level mage."

Wang Fan listens to the answer of the red dress in the month, in the heart secretly startled, at the same

time to the red dress in the month is also more vigilant.

This woman is really thoughtful. At that time, when people saw that he was in conflict with Nan Wenhou, the owner of the Southern family, it must have been a shock first, and then a good play.

And this woman even has the mind to study the array, even think of so many, this is really a little too terrible.

"You guessed very well. I'm really a level Four mage. I'll take this Li Yuan Dan. I hope we can cooperate happily."

Wang Fan found out the reason of the matter, so he didn't continue to talk nonsense and said directly.

At the same time, he had picked up Li Yuandan and checked it as fast as he could. After finding that Li Yuandan had no problem, he put it away.

Wang Fan naturally wanted something like Li Yuandan.

Now for him, strength is everything. His strength lies in the fifth and sixth levels of Zunjing, which are two completely different concepts.

But Wang Fan didn't tell the truth with Yuehongyi, because he was not the fourth level mage, but the fifth level mage.

Master of level 4 and master of level 5 are two completely different concepts, but since Yue Hongyi thinks he is a master of level 4, he will never be silly to tell the other party that he is not level 4, but level 5.

"OK, this is my communication bead. If you have something, I will find you directly through this communication bead. If you have something, you can contact me through it."

Yue Hongyi said, then she grabbed a communication bead and gave it to Wang Fan. At the same time, she added, "as for you being cheated by Tai Yuejiang, I suggest you just bear it."

"I know you are not simple, but table Yuejiang is also not simple. I don't want to kill you before our cooperation starts."

Yue Hongyi said, did not continue to stay, but got up and left.

Soon she had walked out of the private room, left the teahouse, and disappeared without a trace.

It was not until Yuehongyi left for a long time that Wang Fan got up and left the teahouse slowly.

He doesn't plan to listen to Yuehongyi's suggestion. He has to go to fanxi commercial building first to see

if the auction brochure there is really the same as what he bought.

If it's not the same, then forget it, but if it's the same, he will not hesitate to find a way to find table Yuejiang and get back this place.

If a liar dares to deceive Wang Fan, he is blind. Wang Fan will never swallow this tone.

What's more, he doesn't have many spirit stones at all now. It can be said that he is poor. Even if there are some high-level martial arts skills in the auction, he can't afford to buy them.

If that table Yuejiang really dares to cheat him, he doesn't mind getting some spirit stone on that guy.

After Wang Fan left the teahouse, he soon came to fanxi commercial building.

Fanxi commercial building is one of the largest commercial buildings in Yunqing city. There are all kinds of magic weapons, pills and advanced martial arts here. If you can't buy anything here, you can't even buy it in other commercial buildings. The auction was organized by fanxi commercial building.

As soon as Wang Fan entered fanxi commercial building, a man from the commercial building welcomed him with a smile on his face.

When Wang fan saw the man coming up, he didn't wait for him to open his mouth and said directly, "I need a brochure about the auction items in three days."

"Well, come with me." That fellow smell speech also have no nonsense, should after a hurriedly lead the way in front of.

They soon came to a counter. The man said to the friar in the counter. The friar immediately took out a pamphlet, "this is the pamphlet you want. The price is 1000 spirit stones."

Wang Fan no nonsense, directly took out a thousand stone handed to each other, and then grabbed the booklet to go.

After he went out of fanxi commercial building, he did not return to the place where he lived, but came to the previous teahouse again.

After asking for a private room, Wang Fan directly compared two volumes of pamphlets in it.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan's face darkened.

He was cheated.

Apart from the different colors, the two books are exactly the same in other places, even in terms of content.

"I cheated Wang Fan. If Wang fan doesn't want you to spit out the spirit stone for me, then I'm not Wang Fan."

Wang fan is very uncomfortable murmur, directly left the teahouse.

"Good news, good news, yunqingcheng will hold a big auction in three days. This auction is definitely the largest one in the history of yunqingcheng. "

"This auction not only has the map jade slips in Zhenhong space for sale, but also has the treasure map of Zhenhong space for sale. Not only that, there will be many holy magic weapons, weapons and martial arts for sale. "

"If you want to know more about the auction items, please come to me to buy a pamphlet."

"I have only one hundred copies of ten thousand high-quality spirit stones. They are sold in limited quantity. They are fast and slow. And I promise you, you can't buy a brochure like this anywhere but here. "

After more than five hours in yunqingcheng, Wang Fan finally heard the familiar voice again outside a relatively remote square.

He turned to see, only to see the table Yuejiang is not far from the center of the square shouting. The content of the call didn't even change a word.

Wang Fan looked at the table and jumped into the river. With a sneer, he walked quickly.

Chapter 2348

"You dead liar, you cheated me out of ten thousand high-quality spirit stones. Give them to me right away!"

But before Wang Fan came to table Yuejiang, an angry voice suddenly came, and then a monk with seven floors of Zunjing rushed to table Yuejiang.

The friar of the seventh floor of the realm was full of murderous spirit, and his eyes were full of fierce anger.

The friars who had planned to buy a book around them heard the sound again and felt the murderous spirit of each other. They immediately stopped the idea of buying it and quickly left.

Table Yuejiang's face is also a sudden change, the smile on the face instantly disappeared, replaced by a touch of cold.

"You said, I cheated your spirit stone?" Table Yuejiang's tone is extremely cold, and a touch of extreme

ferocity appears in his eyes.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to cheat me. Take your life!" But the monk didn't care about the change of his face. In anger, his right hand had already become a fist, and he went straight to the river.

The powerful energy waves spread out, and the boxing style penetrated the air and made a hissing sound.

This terrible blow, look around those friars are unable to help bursts of panic.

This man is definitely not an ordinary monk with seven levels of Zunjing. Even the ordinary monk with eight levels of Zunjing is not his opponent.

"Take your life? What do you count? You know, what I hate most is that someone slanders me. Since you dare to slander me, go to hell. "

But in the face of that terrible blow, the face of table Yuejiang did not change at all. His voice became more and more gloomy and colder.

As soon as the terrible blow was about to hit him, a touch of disdain appeared in the corner of his mouth, and his right hand was instantly raised, and he directly hit him.

With the table Yuejiang this fist, the surrounding space kill power seems to be all driven up, a light grain mark appeared in the table Yuejiang boxing style before.

A more violent fist style and power than that of Zunjing seventh floor was surging out madly. Before that monk was frightened, he was already solid on the top of his fist.

Bang!

Deep explosion, crazy ring, all over the sky of the energy storm raging madly.

Click!

Then, in the throbbing eyes of the crowd, the whole right arm of the monk, even the whole right half of his body, broke like fireworks.

The blood mist all over the sky splattered out. Just in a moment, the seven layers of Zunjing had completely fallen to the ground, and there was no breath at all.

Half of his body is intact, the other half of his body has become flesh and blood mud.

At this moment, the whole scene in addition to the fan like wheezing air-conditioning sound, there was no other sound, a dead silence.

Everyone was shocked to see the table Yuejiang, obviously did not expect that this previously harmless guy would have such a strong strength, but also so brutal.

"Just a piece of rubbish, dare to slander me, it's really bad luck!" Table Yuejiang didn't care about the look of the friars around him. He gritted his teeth and scolded, and then he was about to leave.

When such a thing happened, he knew that he could not sell any more brochures here. He had to change places.

The friars around saw the table jumping away from the river, and no one dared to speak.

Even those friars who have just spent 10000 high-quality spirit stones to buy a pamphlet dare not talk nonsense.

Table Yuejiang so terrible, where they dare to theory, secretly acquiesced in their own fall.

However, what everyone, including table Yuejiang, did not expect was that table Yuejiang had just taken a few steps, and a voice of seeking death came out again.

"Don't hurry to leave. You cheated me of ten thousand high-quality spirit stones. You haven't compensated me yet. How can you leave like this?"

"I've been looking for you all afternoon. It's hard to find you. You can't go."

The appearance of this voice not only changed the face of table Yuejiang, but also changed the face of the friars around him.

Who on earth dares to stand up at this time to look for table Yuejiang? Are you not afraid of death?

You know, table Yuejiang just killed a strong Zunjing 7th floor, and the body of Zunjing 7th floor is still there, and the blood has not dried up.

However, when they saw the monk who opened his mouth, especially when they found out each other's accomplishments, they could not help shaking their heads.

It's only five floors of Zunjing. I dare to come out and find a table to jump into the river. I'm really dead!

Table Yuejiang also saw Wang Fan who stepped forward. When he realized that Wang Fan had only five levels of respect, his anger had risen to the extreme.

He just killed that Zunjing 7th floor, and now Zunjing 5th floor stands up. It's just hitting him in the face. Table Yuejiang stopped and looked coldly at Wang Fan, "you said I lied to you and asked me to compensate you for your spirit stone?" His voice was cold, without emotion.

"Isn't that bullshit?" Wang Fan nodded without hesitation, but also very rightfully, "you cheated my spirit stone, shouldn't you compensate?"

Table Yuejiang almost angry smile, he forced to resist the heart of the explosion of killing, once again asked, "then you want me to compensate how much?"

At this time, even the friars around him could not help sweating for Wang Fan.

They can clearly detect that table Yuejiang has been angry to a limit, is trying to suppress the heart of the violent killing.

They have no doubt that if Wang Fan dares to talk nonsense again, the table will explode like a bomb, tearing Wang Fan to pieces.

However, Wang Fan didn't seem to realize that the state of table Yuejiang was not right at all. He said seriously,

"you cheated me of ten thousand top-grade spirit stones and made me look for you all afternoon. My request is not high, as long as you compensate me one billion top grade spirit stone

Listening to Wang Fan's words, he not only laughed angrily, but even the friars around him were in a daze.

It's not surprising. The lion is talking!

He was cheated out of ten thousand high-quality Lingshi, and even dared to ask for one billion yuan in compensation. There is no one else.

If Wang Fan's strength far exceeds that of table Yuejiang, let alone asking for a billion yuan compensation, no one will say anything even if he directly abolishes table Yuejiang and takes away his space ring.

But Wang Fan's strength is only five layers of Zunjing, but the lion is so big that people even doubt whether Wang Fan has a brain problem.

As for Wang Fan's strong fighting power, playing the role of a pig and eating a tiger, it is not unthinkable.

But no matter how much you play a pig and eat a tiger, you can't fight table Yuejiang with the cultivation of the fifth floor of Zunjing?

"Billion compensation? OK, OK, then I'll give it to you!" Table Yuejiang no longer lazy nonsense, a grimace, right hand once again a Yang, a direct punch toward Wang fan out.

The style of boxing is fierce. The fist of table leaping river is obviously more violent than when he used to deal with the seven layers of Zunjing!

Chapter 2349

"It seems that you are not willing to compensate me. In that case, I have nothing to say."

Wang Fan's attack on table Yuejiang was no accident at all. He also sneered. When his mental strength was crazy, he followed his fist.

If you don't see the hand of table Yuejiang, Wang Fan will never use his mental strength. Table Yuejiang district a Zunjing eight, he has not been in the eye.

Can see the table Yuejiang hand, he had to use mental force.

Because he can't kill table Yuejiang in a short time without using his mental strength, but in this situation, Wang fan doesn't dare to delay at all. He must make a quick decision.

Otherwise, once more monks pay attention to the news here, and some more powerful people come, he will be in trouble.

After all, a guy with only five layers of Zunjing killed the powerful table Yuejiang. This is really abnormal. It's strange that those experts don't doubt his identity.

Wang Fan's mental power was crazy, and an invisible net had been formed in an instant. He not only wrapped up the whole person, but also wrapped up his boxing style.

Table Yuejiang feel this scene, first a Leng, then can't help sneering.

It's just a guy who has only five levels of respect. He dares to restrain him with his mental strength. He's looking for death.

He is crazy to urge up the aura in the body, attack more cold crazy at the same time, mental force also rolled out.

It was only very soon that he was horrified.

Because he even found that his spiritual power in front of Wang Fan's spiritual power is just like the difference between the stream and the ocean.

How can a monk with five levels of respect have such strong spiritual power?

The table leaped over the river and was absolutely shocked.

Not to mention the shock and horror of table Yuejiang, Wang Fan at this time was also extremely hard.

This kind of mental restraint of the enemy is too much mental exhaustion.

Especially when it is used to restrain such a powerful person as table Yuejiang, the consumption is even greater. But fortunately, although the mental energy consumption is huge, Wang fan can still bear it.

Just for a moment, his fist was already on the table.

Boom!

A deep explosion came out. With a click, the hand bone of table Yuejiang had been smashed in an instant.

At the same time, he couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood, and then flew out.

Table Yuejiang face changed!

How could there be such a five level monk?

At this time, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration and thought of a man who was wanted by the eight sects.

It is said that this man is extremely effective in fighting against heaven. The fourth level of Zunjing can fight the seventh or even the eighth level of Zunjing. Moreover, he can walk away under the pursuit of several nine level Zunjing strongmen.

If there is someone in this low level domain who can defeat his table Yuejiang with the strength of the five levels of Zunjing, it must be this person.

"You, you are..." when he thought of this, table Yuejiang's face was even more pale. He pointed to Wang Fan and tried to show his identity.

But at this time, another huge mental force wrapped him, and then a faint light suddenly came out.

The light was so fast that even the friars around didn't notice it.

If not table Yuejiang strength, mental strength is far more than those around the friars, he did not notice.

Table Yuejiang heart startled, where also attend to speak?

At this moment, he burned blood essence crazily and retreated forcibly.

At the same time, he also saw what the light was. It was a knife, a knife like a shadow.

However, when he saw clearly that the light was the shadow knife, even if he had burned blood essence crazily, it was too late.

Hiss a, the shadow knife has already passed his throat in a twinkling of an eye, a blood rain like a sharp arrow rushes into the sky, his whole person directly fell on his back.

To his death, he never thought that he would die like this.

He jumped over the river at the table, and even died before he could take part in the fight for the number of places in Zhenhong's secret place or enter Zhenhong's space.

You know, with his strength, get the quota to enter Zhenhong space, that's a certain thing.

Wang fan is also afraid.

He thought that his fist could kill table Yuejiang, but he never thought that he just abandoned one arm of table Yuejiang.

When he saw that table Yuejiang recognized his identity and wanted to shout it out, Wang Fan decisively grabbed the shadow knife and cut it.

At that time, even if the shadow knife would expose his identity, he would not care so much.

He took out the shadow knife to kill table Yuejiang. As long as those friars around didn't see the shadow knife clearly, they might not think of him. But if he doesn't kill table Yuejiang, once table Yuejiang say his identity, even if it's just doubt, he is bound to end.

What's more, this table Yuejiang will kill him, so he killed table Yuejiang, there is no psychological pressure at all.

After Wang Fan killed table Yuejiang, his eyes swept coldly around the monks' faces one by one. Then without half a word of nonsense, he grabbed the space ring of table Yuejiang and left.

The friars around were all looked at by Wang Fan, cold all over, numb scalp.

Naturally, they all understood what Wang Fan meant. Wang Fan was obviously warning them not to talk nonsense or chew their tongue, otherwise they would definitely die.

Understand Wang Fan's meaning, those friars who dare to stay here more, just a few breath, has been scattered away, disappeared without a trace.

About half an hour after everyone left here, a dozen monks arrived here.

These ten monks are elite disciples of all major families, and they are the figures who come to

participate in the fight for the number of places.

"He, he's table leaping river?"

"How was table Yuejiang killed? Who killed him?"

"The first day of the table family was killed here, this ·"

when these people saw clearly that the monk who died here was table Yuejiang, they immediately became shocked.

They all know who table Yuejiang is.

Even the strong family owners who respect the ninth floor of the territory may not be able to kill table Yuejiang in a short time, but the premise is that table Yuejiang does not escape.

If the table Yuejiang desperate to escape, even those tough home owners, may not be able to retain.

Now, table Yuejiang was killed. Who killed table Yuejiang and who dares to kill table Yuejiang?

When all the monks were shocked, in a luxurious house in the center of Yunqing City, a violent murderous spirit suddenly burst into the sky, followed by an angry roar.

The roar was like rolling thunder. In an instant, it had already exploded madly in the whole Yunqing city.

"Who is it? Who is it? How dare you kill my table family! If my table family doesn't scratch your skin and cramp, burn your soul and refine your soul, my table family vows not to be a human being! "

With the spread of this voice, a figure has been rising from the courtyard of zhaifu, and then at a very fast speed, frantically rushed to the direction where the table Yuejiang was killed.

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After Wang Fan killed table Yuejiang, without any hesitation, he had quickly integrated into the crowd and rushed back to the inn.

Now that he can't care about the anger of the table keeper, he just wants to use Li Yuandan to improve his accomplishments, and then go to the auction.

No matter how powerful the table family is, it's no better than the eight sects. No matter how powerful the table family is, it's no more than nine levels of respect. Wang fan is not afraid at all.

What's more, he went to kill table Yuejiang after changing face. He didn't believe that anyone could see through his changing face.

His only worry was that the onlookers would tell his accomplishments.

He killed Gu Maoxing on the seventh floor of Zunjing a few days ago, which many people know. At least Nan Wenhou, the owner of the south family, knows very well.

If someone says that the monk who killed table Yuejiang has only five levels of respect, Nan Wenhou will definitely associate with him.

There is also the red dress of that month, this woman is not simple, I'm afraid she will also associate with him.

But no matter what, now Wang Fan is not so much.

Now that things have happened, he has no need to continue to tangle, only soldiers to block the water and cover up the land, see the move to remove the move.

"Brother Wang, you are back. I heard that someone killed the table family. On the first day, table Yuejiang was afraid that you would be implicated outside. Now that you come back, I'm relieved."

As soon as Wang Fan entered the room, Liao Wuqing quickly welcomed him. While talking, he was obviously relieved.

Wang Fan listened to Liao Wuqing's caring tone, slightly moved in his heart. He was embarrassed to hide it, and said directly, "I killed that table of Yuejiang."

"He cheated me of ten thousand high-quality spirit stones. I went to him for compensation. He not only didn't give them, but also killed me, so I killed him directly."

Although Wang Fan is Yi Rong's past, even if he doesn't say it, Liao Wuqing can't know it, but he doesn't want to hide Liao Wuqing.

After all, it's OK that this matter can't be found out. Once it's found out, Wang Fan may be OK, but Liao Wuqing's father and daughter are finished.

"Ah?" Listening to Wang Fan's words, Liao Wuqing opened his mouth and didn't recover for a long time.

Although he knew that Wang Fan was powerful, he saw with his own eyes that Wang Fan abandoned Gu Maoxing, who was on the seventh floor of Zunjing, but he still didn't think that Wang Fan could kill table Yuejiang.

You know, table Yuejiang is the first day of table family. Gu Maoxing can't match it.

Even Nan Wenhou, the owner of the Nanjia family who has been here before, is not so easy to kill table Yuejiang.

"Master Liao, I didn't want to tell you about this, but since you asked, I can't hide it."

"Although I think no one will know that I killed table Yuejiang, I'm not afraid of ten thousand, just in case. That's why I told you in advance to let you have a preparation."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid that you will be involved in case the desk keeper comes to me."

Wang Fan was not surprised by Liao Wuqing's expression. He said calmly.

Liao Wuqing looked at Wang Fan coldly for a long time, then suddenly hugged him and said gratefully,

"thank you brother Wang for telling me about this. I'm afraid we can't stay here any longer, and you can't fight on behalf of my Liao family."

Liao Wuqing apologized in his eyes, "if you kill the table, the table family will not give up."

"I think it won't be long before the desk house will find you here. Even if you're not sure that the killer is you, you will be forced to take you away, so don't take chances."

Wang Fan listened to this, did not continue to ask questions, has understood Liao Wuqing's meaning.

That is, the table family is not simple, at least in the 50 families, it is absolutely a powerful and domineering family, otherwise Liao Wuqing would not be so sure.

Wang Fan couldn't help sighing. It seems that he underestimated the strength of the table family and the position of table Yuejiang in the table family.

Wang Fan just thought of here, the facial expression is can't help but slightly a change, directly grasped a communication bead.

This communication Pearl was given to him by Yue Hongyi. Now there is news coming from the communication pearl. Wang fan doesn't have to think about it at all. He also knows that Yue Hongyi not only knows about the killing of table Yuejiang, but also affirms that he is the one who killed table Yuejiang.

"Wang Fan, take Liao Wuqing and his daughter out of the inn immediately, and then go to the north exit of Yunqing city to find me."

This is the message from yuehongyi. The content is very simple and capable.

"Well, wait for me." Wang Fan looked at the message and did not hesitate at all, so he sent a message back.

Now he doesn't have a fluke mentality at all. If the table family would rather kill by mistake, he must take Liao Wuqing and his daughter with him first.

As for whether Yuehongyi would be able to shade him at the exit of Beicheng, he never thought about it at all.

Let's not say that at the exit of the North City, even if it was Yuehongyi, he was not afraid at all, and he didn't think Yuehongyi's intuition was his intuition. "I'm so sorry. I didn't expect to cause such a big trouble by killing a table. Now I'll give you a facelift, and then I'll take you out of town right away. "

Wang Fan said, has begun to change the face, just ten minutes, three people have changed a look, left the inn.

They did not leave the main entrance of the inn, let alone check out, but jumped out of the window.

Half an hour later, the three men had already arrived ten miles away from the north gate.

Here, Wang Fan found that the gate of the north city was closed, and there were countless more monks.

When Wang fan saw this scene, he couldn't help sinking.

He did not expect that the speed of the table home would be so fast, and also so powerful, in this short period of time, it has closed the gate.

You know, this is Yunqing city. It doesn't belong to the table family at all, but is under the common jurisdiction of several families.

Just when Wang Fan was shocked and was thinking about how to get out of the city and whether to kill him directly, a woman who looked very humble suddenly met him.

"I didn't expect that you were not only so bold as to kill table Yuejiang, but also killed table Yuejiang."

As soon as Wang Fan heard the voice, he knew that the woman was in red.

He did not shock the appearance of red clothes, but it is shock red clothes easy Rong, and he did not recognize it.

As for Yuehongyi's ability to recognize him, he had no accident at all.

Because his appearance has not changed much, but also deliberately released a little breath, red clothes can not recognize that is strange.

It seems that Wang fan is not the only one who is proficient in transvesting. At least the transvesting method of Hongyi this month is not inferior to him at all.

Yue Hongyi doesn't know whether she is satirizing Wang Fan's courage or praising Wang Fan's courage. She says that without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, she has said again, "don't talk nonsense, follow me first."

Finish saying, month red dress still didn't wait for Wang Fan to speak, already hurried to the north city gate.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, very speechless.

He really wants to say that the North City has been closed and they can't get out at all.

Just think that he can detect the north city gate, red clothes on the moon must be able to detect, so he held back.

Obviously, since yuehongyi has done this, there must be a way out of the city.

Even Wang Fan would like to ask what this method is, but in the end, he did not ask again.