

## **Mighty Sk 2351**

### **Chapter 2351**

Liao Wuqing's father and daughter followed Wang Fan with a worried face. They didn't dare to say a word.

Although their strength is poor, even if they are poor again, their mental strength has been able to sweep the closed gate.

But at this time, they didn't dare to talk much, and they didn't dare to say any nonsense. They could only follow Wang Fan.

Just ten minutes later, Yuehongyi had already brought Wang Fan to the gate of the north city. Almost as soon as they got to the gate of the North City, a dozen friars had surrounded them.

"Where are you going? Now Yunqing city is only allowed to enter but not to leave. Go back immediately!"

After these ten monks surrounded Wang Fan and his party coldly, one of them said coldly.

Pop!

But as soon as his voice fell, a loud slap had already sounded on his face.

His whole population spewed out a mouthful of blood, and he was beaten several times, and then fell to the ground.

The rest of the monks saw this scene, and their faces didn't change very much. Even those monks who didn't surround them also changed their faces and surrounded them.

Just don't wait for them to make trouble at all, Yue Hongyi has already caught a jade card, and then coldly says, "blind your dog eyes, get out of my way!"

After seeing the jade medal, the monks' faces suddenly changed, and immediately they were like a rooster who had been strangled by the neck. The voice that had already surged to the throat was forced to swallow back.

"Yes, yes, open the gate." They didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. With the roar of one of the monks, a creaking voice remembered that the wide and thick gate had been opened.

After the gate of the north city was opened, Yuehongyi didn't look at them any more, and left Yunqing city with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the whole person is Leng Leng, for a long time did not return to God.

He didn't expect that it would be so easy for Yuehongyi to go out of the city. Obviously, the jade brand is a very important thing. Even the people of these big families are afraid of it.

However, Wang Fan has some doubts. Since Yuehongyi can take out this kind of jade brand, why should she change her appearance? Isn't it taking off her pants and farting?

Of course, even if Wang Fan doubts, he doesn't ask much. Everyone has his own secret, so he doesn't have to go to the bottom of it.

Soon, a group of four had left Yunqing city and came to a place hundreds of miles away from Yunqing city.

"Well, it's safe here." After the red clothes stopped, looking at Wang Fan coldly said.

Wang Fan had been used to the expression of Yuehongyi and didn't mind. Instead, he said, "thank you very much, elder martial sister Yuehongyi."

Speaking of this, Wang Fan has seen the impatient expression of Yue Hongyi. Instead of continuing to thank him, he looks at Liao Wuqing's father and daughter,

"master Liao, I'm really sorry this time. It's me who implicated you. I'll give you this as an apology. "

As Wang Fan said, he had already seized a space ring, and then added, "I suggest you send a message back to Liao's house immediately, and let Liao's people go out to hide. As for you, I don't suggest you go back."

"You can rest assured that when I come out of Zhenhong space, I will settle this matter for you."

Liao Wuqing listened to Wang Fan's words, but he gave a wry smile, then waved his hand, "you gave me enough last time, I can't take this."

"You don't have to worry too much about us. There is no one else in my Liao family except our father and daughter. If we don't go back, they won't find us."

"Ah?" Wang Fan couldn't help Zhang, but he soon recovered. He just handed the ring to Liao Wuqing's father and daughter, and then said, "go quickly, don't refuse."

"We'll see you later." Liao Wuqing hesitated slightly and took the space ring. He also knew that this was not a place to stay for a long time. After a word, he took Liao Yunyan and left here quickly.

After staying far away, Liao Wuqing subconsciously checked the ring with his mental strength, but soon his heart jumped up.

He saw three Zunyi pills and 100 million top grade spirit stones!

A hundred million top quality spirit stone is nothing, but Zunyi Dan is a very precious thing.

The most important thing is that her daughter Liao Yunyan's strength has been at the peak of Wang Jing's ninth floor for a long time, and she just needs this kind of elixir.

"Thank you, brother Wang!" Liao Wuqing forced himself to bear the thumping mood, stopped to bow to Wang Fan again, then turned and left quickly.

...

"you are really a troublemaker. You just provoked Nanjia and killed the first day of the table family."

"I told you not to go to table Yuejiang. It seems that you really take my words for granted."

After Liao Wuqing and his daughter go away, Yue Hongyi looks at Wang Fan discontentedly and says.

"I can't help it. They made me angry first." Wang Fan listened to this, also very helpless rubbed rubbed head. However, he quickly digged off the topic and said with a slight embarrassment, "elder martial sister Yue, originally I was going to use the quota of the Liao family to fight."

"But now that this kind of thing has happened, I have no place to play. You see..."

Wang fan is also very embarrassed, but there is no way.

This woman would rather give Li Yuandan, but also let him help, obviously she is very concerned about Zhenhong space.

Wang Fan believes that yuehongyi will help him find a way.

"Well, I can help you this time, but if there's another time, I won't care about you. You change your face first, and then come with me. I'll help you find a way. "

Red dress seems to be very uncomfortable, said a sneer, directly left.

Wang fan is the beginning of a quick change up.

Yunqing City, the inn where Wang Fan lives.

A group of friars stormed into the Inn and went straight to the second floor.

In this group of friars, two middle-aged men with nine levels of respect were the first.

The two men, one of medium build, with a face full of flesh, and a sense of killing in their eyes. The other man, fat as a ball, looks funny.

The middle-aged man with a face full of flesh is no other than Zhuo cangxin, the owner of Zhuo's family and the father of zhuojiang. The fat man was Nan Wenhou, the owner of the south family.

Seeing these people, not to mention the innkeeper, even the shopkeeper had turned pale and hid.

As for some of the monks who stayed in the inn hall, they hid far away and even dared not look at them.

They recognized at a glance that they were headed by the Zhuo family and the Nanjia family. Both the Zhuo family and the Nanjia family were the top five families. How dare they offend?

"Brother Nan, are you sure that the monk who killed Gu maoxing has only five levels of Zunjing?"

In this group of people rushed into the inn, Zhuo cangxin a face of gloomy teeth asked, anyone can feel, he was suppressed by the violent killing.

"Brother Zhuo, how can I lie about such things? What's more, although I'm not talented, I can't even see the accomplishments of a five storey mole ant in Zunjing. "

During the conversation, the party had already come to Liao Wuqing's room. This time, without waiting for Nan Wenhou to speak, Zhuo cangxin had already kicked him.

## **Chapter 2352**

Bang, innumerable sawdust residue sputtering, the wooden door should be broken. Just, the room is empty, where to still have the shadow of Wang Fan three people?

"No, that guy must have escaped!" Looking at the empty room, zhuocangxin didn't wait for Nan Wenhou to speak, but he roared out angrily.

Originally, he just suspected Wang Fan, but now Wang Fan three people run, he immediately has been determined that the killer is Wang Fan.

After all, he learned from Nan Wenhou that it was easy for Liao Wuqing and his daughter not to leave the room at all.

Nan Wenhou was also surprised. Although he didn't lie to zhuocangxin, Wang Fan did respect the five levels of Jing, and he did kill Gu maoxing.

But he still does not think that Wang Fan has the strength to kill zhuojiang.

He originally told zhuocangxin about it, but he just wanted to borrow it and kill Wang Fan by zhuocangxin's hand, but he didn't expect that Wang Fan disappeared.

At this time, even if he is a fool, it has also been determined that the person who killed Zhuo Yuejiang is Wang Fan.

Nanwenhou was shocked to think that Wang Fan could kill Zhuo Yuejiang.

Wang Fan's fighting power can't be described as strong, but as terrible.

Zhuo Yuejiang determined that the murderer was Wang Fan. He did not dare to neglect him any more and sent out countless messages directly.

He wanted to make all the people guarding the gate of the city more vigilant and never let Wang Fan go fishing in troubled waters.

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Wang Fan didn't know that the son of a bitch Nan Wenhou actually took Zhuo Yuejiang to the inn.

At this time, he had followed Yue Hongyi back to Yunqing City, but they did not go back from the North City, but spared a long way to return from the south city.

They are very adventurous when they leave the city, but they are very relaxed when they return.

The monks stationed at the gate of the city have no control over the people who enter the city. They even don't look at it one more time, so they will let them go directly.

After entering Yunqing City, Yuehongyi takes Wang Fan to Yunqing inn.

Yunqing inn is undoubtedly the most luxurious Inn in Yunqing City, and the backstage of this inn is also very hard. Several families have shares.

Yuehongyi lives here, and it's a nice room.

"Next, you'll stay with me for a while. If there's nothing else, you don't go out. As for the number of players, I'll get one for you. "

After entering the room, Yue Hongyi coldly said a word to Wang Fan, and then entered one of the rooms. She didn't even say a word.

Wang Fan looked at that did not give him the opportunity to speak, has entered the room and closed the door on the red clothes, open mouth Leng for a long time, can only reluctantly enter another room.

Originally, he wanted to say that he was going to attend the auction in three days, but Yuehongyi didn't give him a chance to speak at all.

Ah, it's not good to rely on others. It's really not good. Let's wait three days before the auction starts.

Wang Fan sighed. If Zhenhong space had not been too important to him, he would have left long ago. Where would he have stayed here to see the red face of the moon?

Three days passed quickly. During these three days, Wang Fan didn't practice, let alone refine the killing spear.

This is Yuehongyi's territory, and Yuehongyi is obviously not simple, and his cultivation is too dynamic. He doesn't want to expose his secret under Yuehongyi's eyes.

Early in the morning, Wang Fan came out of the room and was planning to talk to Yuehongyi about going to the auction.

His mental power has been swept, a well-dressed middle-aged, smiling face came to their door.

This middle-aged man is also on the ninth floor of Zunjing. He still has a sense of dignity, but his face is full of smiles and seems to be a little courteous.

If Wang Fan hadn't been able to find out this person's accomplishments clearly, he would not have thought that such a person should be a strong person with nine levels of respect.

"Come in." The middle-aged man just came to the door, a cold voice came out, and then Yuehongyi came out of the room.

"Little miss." The middle-aged man pushes the door and enters. After respectfully greeting Yue Hongyi, he looks at Wang Fan in surprise.

His mouth is open enough to swallow several eggs.

He didn't seem to think that there was someone else in Yuehong's room, and he was still a young man.

This ·

"Man Bo, what I told you last time..." Yue Hongyi didn't care about the middle-aged man's expression at all, and asked directly. Her voice is still so cold.

But without waiting for her to finish, man Bo said quickly, "Miss, I've done this well. It's the place to fight on behalf of the man family."

At this point, man Bo seems to be afraid that Yuehongyi doesn't know about the man family. He adds, "the man family is the number one family among the 50 families. He will fight on behalf of the man family. He won't have any problems, just Man Bo's face suddenly some not very good-looking, seem to

have what words not to say.

Yue Hongyi couldn't help frowning and asked directly, "it's just what, just say it, no need to worry."

Man Bo wiped a cold sweat that didn't exist on his forehead, "but although the man family is willing to give up the quota, they have a request."

"They must meet Wang Fan and make sure that Wang Fan has enough strength before they agree to let Wang Fan fight on behalf of the man family."

"The man family is obviously afraid that his cultivation is not enough and he can't get the quota, which makes the man family lose face."

Speaking of the end, man Bo's voice is getting lower and lower.

"When?" The month red dress once again frowned, coldly asked a way.

"Tomorrow." Man replied.

"Good." Yue Hongyi nodded her head in a concise and capable tone.

With that, she stopped talking about it. Instead, she looked at Wang Fan and said, "if I have something to go out, don't go out in my room." With that, Yuehongyi was about to leave.

Wang Fan scolded the woman in his heart and said, "elder martial sister Yue, I have something to go out. I know there's an auction today and I want to go shopping. "

Wang fan is really a little upset. This woman saw him spend 10000 high-quality spirit stone to buy that book with her own eyes.

Now that he has bought the book, as long as he is not a fool, he knows that he wants to participate in the auction. But now, this woman pretends not to know about it. It's really hateful.

After listening to Wang Fan's words, Yue Hongyi frowned again and nodded after a while,

"well, I'm going to the auction, so you'll come with me. Remember, don't talk too much, let alone do too much. "

At this moment, Wang Fan really wanted to press the woman on the ground, and then beat her hard.

If she didn't go to the auction, she might be excused for not remembering about him, but she would go to the auction, and she didn't want to take herself. It's disgusting!

Wang Fan soon left Yunqing inn. Half an hour later, they came to the auction house of fanxi chamber of Commerce.

### **Chapter 2353**

As the first chamber of Commerce in yunqingcheng, fanxi chamber of Commerce has a huge scale. Even the auction house of fanxi chamber of Commerce looks magnificent.

It's just that this kind of style is only aimed at ordinary monks, and it's not enough for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan followed yuehongyi and soon came to the entrance of fanxi auction.

When they arrived here, there were two long queues at the entrance, and countless monks were queuing up to buy tickets.

Obviously, the scale of the auction was really large, and it attracted so many monks.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about whether they also needed to queue up to buy tickets, the middle-aged man, who had been turned into man Bo by Yue Hongyi, had turned a corner with them and walked to another door.

The door was very small, and no one came in and out. There were only two monks on the fifth floor of Zunjing standing at the door. If man didn't take them there, Wang Fan didn't even notice.

After the three of them went to the door, man didn't wait for the two friars to speak, and he had already picked up a jade medal.

Wang Fan glanced as like as two peas in the palm of his hand, and he used the same red carpet as they used to be when they left town.

I don't know if it's the jade plate in yuehongyi that doesn't have the word "man" written on it, or if Wang Fan didn't notice it last time.

When the two friars saw the jade plate handed over by man Bo, they immediately became respectful.

They didn't talk nonsense at all. They handed the jade card back to man Bo with both hands and directly welcomed the three people in.

Entering the auction house, Wang Fan found that the auction house was large enough to accommodate nearly 10000 people. At this time, half of the seats in the auction hall are full.

With the arrogance of yuehongyi and man Bo's identity, naturally they would not sit in the hall like those monks. They just turned around and went up to the second floor and entered one of the boxes.

This box is very big, not only has the bed, has the sofa, nearby also has a huge French window.



Through the huge French window, you can clearly see the auction table and the quotation screen.

In addition, there are two nuns on call in the box. Obviously, these two nuns serve the guests in the box.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help praising the store for doing business.

There must be a lot of spirit stones for such a big box. He's got some light.

After the three people sat down, Yuehongyi waved her hand directly to impose several prohibitions, then looked at Wang Fan and said, "I don't care what you want to buy, but I want to remind you that you are sensitive now and have offended so many people."

"If the things you buy are favored by those experts, I suggest you don't fight for them, otherwise you will only be asking for trouble."

"I know." Wang Fan nodded, but the expression is very disapproval, as long as the individual can see that he is in casual perfunctory.

He is here to buy things. If there is something he likes, and if he can afford it, it is impossible for him not to fight for it.

Red clothes obviously also saw Wang Fan's perfunctory, can't help but frown, but also didn't say anything.

Now she has begun to regret looking for Wang Fan to cooperate, this guy is too restless, and also can cause trouble, but she has no way at all.

In her capacity, it is not difficult to find a level 4 or even level 5 mage. But if he wants to find a level 4 or level 5 mage within 100 years old, it's too difficult.

Moreover, it is almost impossible for the level 4 or level 5 mages within the age of 100 to be able to compete for the quota of Zhenhong space.

It can be said that she was lucky to meet Wang Fan.

It's just that Wang fan can make trouble too much. Not long after he came to Yunqingcheng, he offended Nan Wenhou, the owner of the south family. He even bravely killed Zhuo Yuejiang, the first day of Zhuo's family.

Although these two things are not Wang Fan's fault, can this guy not know what is tolerance?

Man Bo sat on one side, smiling all the time, as if he didn't hear them at all and didn't say a word.

With the entrance of monks, soon the whole auction hall was full of people. At the same time, a graceful nun also came to the auction table.

"You are welcome to take time out of your busy schedule to participate in the auction of our fanxi commercial building. I believe that our auction will surely make you satisfied and return with a full load."

"I know that people don't want to listen to my nonsense, so I won't talk anymore. Let's go straight to the topic."

"Our first auction item is a long gun. This long gun is a top-ranking weapon magic weapon. Its auction price is 100000 top-quality spirit stones, and the price increase each time should not be less than 10000. Now the auction begins."

With the voice of the nun, two male nuns soon came to the auction table carrying a long gun. Wang Fan just glanced at the long gun and lost interest.

Although this long gun is good, it is much worse than his killing short gun. He doesn't like it at all.

Just because Wang fan doesn't like it, it doesn't mean other people don't like it.

The fight for the quota of Zhenhong space is about to start, and countless monks who are qualified to participate in the competition are trying to improve their combat effectiveness. Whether the friars have good weapons naturally plays a key role in the battle.

Those friars who used guns began to offer prices one after another. Soon, the price of long guns had risen to 380000, and was finally bought by a friar at 390000.

After the long spear was sold, the second, third, fourth and other auction items soon came out. There were all kinds of materials, such as knives, guns, sticks, pills, lingcao and refining utensils.

Although these things still caused the bidding of countless monks, Wang Fan never made a move, not only Wang Fan, but also yuehongyi.

Wang fan doesn't know what yuehongyi wants to buy, but his goal is very clear, that is top martial arts.

"What we're going to auction next is a volume of semi Saint level martial arts. Its name is Luosha axe. It's just a pity that the axe is incomplete. "

"Of course, it's also because of its imperfection that the price is not very high. And even if the falling axe is incomplete, once the cultivation is successful, its power will be much stronger than the general Zunjing martial arts. "

"Next, I'd like to announce that the price of Luosha axe is lower than one million, and the price of the top quality spirit stone should not be lower than ten thousand every time. Now the auction begins."

With the words of the hostess, Wang Fan immediately came to the spirit.

When he first entered Yuanmen and his strength was still in the earth, he once used a golden axe and practiced a martial art called annihilation axe.

However, with the improvement of cultivation, whether it's the skill of annihilating axe or that axe, it's not enough.

For Wang Fan, it would be best if he could photograph the skills of Dao, but if he didn't have the skills of Dao, the skills of axe would be very good.

However, Wang fan is planning to offer, can't help but be stunned.

Because with the words of the presiding nun, the auction hall, which was originally noisy, was strangely quiet.

After more than a dozen breaths, there was no one to offer.

This is also the first time since the auction.

#### **Chapter 2354**

The hostess, seeing the silence, was a little embarrassed, but soon returned to normal.

With a smile on her face, she continued, "I think a lot of you are going to fight for the quota?"

"Since we are going to fight for the quota, what's wrong with having one more life-saving martial art?"

"Since you are able to participate in the competition for quota, I think you are all top qualified. Maybe it is not impossible for you to learn how to fall the axe at the beginning of the competition."

"Once you master the axe, you may be able to turn the tide in the battle."

The nun's voice was very light and light, but it was very clear and passed into everyone's ears.

Although she did not deliberately use the tone to bewitch the monks, she had to say that her eloquence was very good. Once she said this, she still prayed for a certain effect.

"I'll give you a million!"

With the spread of a voice, the original empty price display screen, immediately appeared a one million offer.

The nun was relieved to hear this.

Anyway, as long as someone offers, it's a good start for her.

"One hundred and ten thousand!" Just as the nun was going to speak again, another voice came out, and then the price of the display screen was refreshed again.

The nun looked at this scene and was very happy. She knew she didn't have to speak.

With the first offer, there will naturally be a second and a third.

In just a dozen breaths, the price of Luosha ax, which no one had planned to buy, has risen to 1.53 million.

Although all the monks who quoted the price knew that the nun's words were tantamount to farting, and it was impossible for them to master the axe before the competition for the number of places began, they still couldn't help starting the price.

The reason why they offer is not to prepare for the battle, but to prepare for entering Zhenhong space.

As for not being able to enter Zhenhong space, these monks never thought about it.

The friars who dare to offer to buy the axe are naturally very confident in their own strength. They don't think they will not get the quota at all.

Wang Fan looked at the rising price, where dare to wait, directly quoted the price of two million.

Now he has less than five million high-quality spirit stones, and most of them are obtained from Zhuo Yuejiang.

If you let the price go up little by little, you may not be able to buy this volume of martial arts if you report five million yuan.

Wang Fan's offer, the scene once again fell into a brief silence.

After all, Wang Fan immediately raised the price by 500000 yuan, which made most monks unprepared.

Falling axe is a semi Saint level martial art. It's really good, but it's broken after all. If it's normal, it's estimated that it's not worth half a million first-class spirit stones.

Now from the bottom price of one million to shoot up, to be honest, it has exceeded the price of the axe itself.

But the monks who quoted this price were so good that they added 500000 yuan all at once. It's strange that they could react.

In the short silence, everyone's eyes turned to Wang Fan's direction. When they saw Wang Fan sitting in the box, they immediately froze.

In this auction house, those who can sit in the box are absolutely the top five family members, otherwise, they will not be qualified to enter the box at all.

Since the monk of this quotation is sitting in the box, it means that he is a member of the top five families.

Think of here, all friars have no choice but to withdraw from the auction.

Even if they want to get the axe, they will not offend this kind of people easily. There is no need at all.

The nun, who presided over the ceremony, was overjoyed to hear that someone had offered a price of two million yuan, because it was far beyond her expectation.

In addition, they didn't want to offend the monk with background at the auction, so they didn't keep pace, but said,

"the guests in box 3 offered two million pieces of top quality spirit stone. Is there any higher price?"

"Two hundred thousand times, two million times, two million times, three million times. Now I announce that this volume of semi holy martial arts belongs to the guests in box 3. Congratulations to the guests in box 3."

Wang Fan was also astonished to see that he had bought the Luosha axe only once.

He has also participated in numerous auctions. It seems that this is the easiest one, isn't it?

However, he soon knew that he occupied most of the light in the box. He had to say that he had identity background and was really a bull.

Wang Fan didn't wait long before a friar sent the axe to him. Wang Fan didn't hesitate to pay two million yuan for the top grade spirit stone.

The auction is still going on, but Wang Fan has no idea to continue to buy things. First, he doesn't have enough spirit stone. Second, he bought the axe. He is very satisfied with this trip. If it's not that Yuehongyi doesn't mean to leave, and Wang Fan comes with Yuehongyi, I'm afraid he has planned to leave now.

The auction continued, and each item was taken out again. Every time, there were countless monks fighting for it.

But Wang Fan did not continue to move, even if some things he is very excited, but also still did not move. Not only him, but also Yuehongyi and Manbo have never done anything.

This makes Wang Fan a little strange. He believes that Yuehongyi didn't come here to have a look. There must be something she needs at the auction.

But Wang Fan can't figure out what Yuehongyi wants to buy. At the same time, he is curious about what Yuehongyi wants to buy.

"What we're going to auction is a piece of quicksand gold. I don't need to say much about the value of quicksand gold. It's the top material that can refine holy magic weapon."

"Next, I announce that the low price of Liusha gold is 100 million, and the price increase should not be less than one million at a time."

At a certain moment, with the voice of the presiding nun coming out again, a piece of gold material the size of a basketball was taken to the auction table. And this time, Wang Fan discovers apparently, the body of a woman in a red dress suddenly sat up straight.

Quicksand gold?

But Wang Fan listened to the name, but he couldn't help frowning slightly.

Because he found that he had never heard of it at all, but when he thought of the previous introduction of the hostess, his whole heart began to thump.

You don't need to think about anything that can refine holy weapon magic weapon. You also know that it is the most precious thing.

Wang Fan wanted to take a picture of this quicksand gold and try to refine an axe. But he could not buy a fragment of this quicksand gold with less than three million high-quality spirit stone.

"110 million!"

"150 million!"

"180 million!"

"Two hundred million!"

In Wang Fan's meditation, the whole auction house has been completely in a sensation, and countless monks have begun to make crazy offers.

Just a few breaths, the price has skyrocketed to 350 million.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart that if he saved his soul stone, it would be a drizzle to buy this flowing placer gold, but now ·

"one billion!"

Just as Wang Fan was daydreaming, a cold voice suddenly came out of his ear, which made Wang Fan wake up in an instant. At the same time, he already knew that Yuehongyi had made a move.

### **Chapter 2355**

From 350 million to one billion, this price increase caused the silence of the whole audience in an instant.

When they found out that the offer came from box 3, they were speechless.

Who are the people in box 3? How can they be so rich?

Just now, the auction price of Luoshaax went directly from 1.5 million to 2 million. Although they were surprised, they could barely accept it. But now it's going from 350 million to one billion. Isn't that an exaggeration?

"1.1 billion!"

However, this time it is not like the last time, all people dare not continue to offer.

Just a moment later, an offer came out again, and it was not from the box, but from the auction hall.

This kind of flowing sand gold can't be compared with the broken semi Saint level martial arts of Luosha axe.

It's not only half Saint level martial arts, but also half Saint level martial arts. Even if they shoot it back, they can't reach the peak.

But the flowing placer gold is different. It's something that can refine the real holy weapon magic weapon.

The real holy magic weapon, what is that concept?

You know, even if you look at the whole lower realm, there is no holy land monk, even the most powerful Jiyun Taoist master in the eight sects, whose strength is only half holy.

"1.2 billion!"

"1.3 billion!"

With the 1.1 billion bid of the friar in the auction hall, soon the big family members in the box also began to make a bid.

With just a few breaths, the price rose to 2.1 billion yuan, and the 2.1 billion yuan was quoted by Nan Wenhou of Nanjia.

The price of 2.1 billion yuan, even for the eight sects, is not a small amount, let alone for these families or scattered repair.

Especially when we heard that Nan Wenhou of Nanjia had quoted a price of 2.1 billion yuan, many people did not dare to continue to quote.

For a moment, the scene fell silent again.

"Three billion."

However, Yuehongyi didn't pay any attention at all. She just frowned again and refreshed the offer directly.

This time, everyone was shocked again.

The people in box 3 have added 900 million yuan directly. How rich is that?

Moreover, the guests in box 3 even made a bid after Nan Wenhou's offer, adding 900 million yuan directly. This is obviously a slap on Nan family.

Wang fan is also some surprised looking at the red clothes on the moon, he also did not expect red clothes on the moon would be so crazy.

It's obvious that the red moon is a must for the gold.

With the price soaring to this point, not everyone is qualified to continue bidding.

Many people shake their heads and sigh bitterly and quit the auction. Even in those boxes, many people quit sadly.

Although they also want to continue to offer, they have no choice but to give up.

At this time, in box 5, Nan Wenhou of Nanjia has clenched his fists and is staring at the three billion price on the display screen.

After a while, he turned to look at a friar next to him and asked, "who's in box 3?"



"Home Lord, sitting in box 3 is the man's guest, as for the identity, I am not very clear." The friar answered respectfully without hesitation.

"A man's guest?" Nan Wenhou couldn't help frowning. Then, as if he thought of something, he asked,

"on the day Zhuo Yuejiang was killed, four friars left the north city of Yunqing City, and they haven't been checked yet. It seems that they just used the man's identity card?"

"Yes, yes." The man was obviously clear about it and nodded without hesitation.

"Good, good." Nan Wen Hou snorted coldly, and then said, "tell Zhuo cangxin about this."

The friar didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. He nodded and quickly left the box.

Meanwhile, in box 1, a dignified middle-aged man was also looking at the friar behind him and asked, "is that Miss Yue who lives in box 3?"

"Go home, it's Miss Yue." The friar answered quickly.

When the middle-aged man was confirmed, he immediately sighed, "since it's him, let's quit the auction."

When he said this, he was very unwilling and helpless.

When the owner of the man family decided to withdraw from the auction of liushajin, in box 8, Zhuo cangxin, the owner of the Zhuo family, stood up with an angry face.

"What, you mean, the man in box 3 is probably the one who took my son's killer that day?"

Zhuo Cang Xin pointed to the man who was sent by Nan Wen Hou. His eyes were red and he asked word by word.

"I'm not sure. I just found out that on the day master Zhuo was killed, four people left Yunqing city by using the identity card of the man family, and those four people were definitely not from the man family." "As for whether there was a murderer who killed master Zhuo among the four people, and whether the people in box 3 took the murderer, I don't know."

When it comes to the first family of the Manchurian family, who is only a close confidant of Nan Wenhou, how dare they give a positive answer?

Don't say it's him. Even Nan Wenhou doesn't dare to offend the man family easily. What's more, he doesn't dare to fight with the man family at will.

"Good, good, you can go." Zhuo Cang Xin listens to this words, where still don't know this guy is to come

and thin mud, South text thick is to want to use his hand to deal with the person of box 3?

But despite knowing these, Zhuocangxin's anger is still rising.

No matter who dares to kill him, he will never let it go.

"The man family I Zhuocangxin can't afford to provoke, but just a man family guest, can't I Zhuocangxin also provoke?"

"What's more, it's only a few guests of the man family who killed my son. Even if they were the people of the man family, Zhuo Cangxin would never swallow this breath!"

"I'll give you five billion!"

Zhuo Cang Xin and his subordinates left, biting their teeth and murmuring, and then directly quoted the sky high price of 5 billion yuan.

If you are in the intermediate or advanced domain, it may not be expensive to buy quicksand gold with five billion high-quality spirit stones.

However, in this low-level region, it is absolutely a sky high price to use 5 billion yuan to buy quicksand gold.

You know, the resources of the lower level domain are scarce, but the Lingshi is far less abundant than that of the middle level domain or the higher level domain, and the friars or forces of the lower level domain are far less rich than those of the middle level domain or the higher level domain.

Hearing Zhuo Cangxin's offer, all the friars were dumbfounded.

For a moment, there was only one idea left in their mind.

That is Zhuo Cangxin crazy, he is really crazy!

In box 3, Yue Hongyi listened to the offer and could not help but stand up.

Even if she is not a friar in the lower domain, but comes from the middle domain, five billion is quite a lot for her.

"Miss, the offer is for the guest of box 8, Zhuo Cangxin of Zhuo family." Man Bo seems to see the moon red face is not right, quickly stood up and said.

## **Chapter 2356**

"Hum!" Hearing this, Yue Hongyi couldn't help humming. She didn't talk nonsense at all. She quoted directly, "six billion!"

The price of 6 billion is already her limit. If anyone else offers a price higher than 6 billion, she will have to quit.

As soon as the price came out, the whole audience was in an uproar.

No one thought that the guests in box 3 would be so bold, once again raised one billion.

When the whole audience was in an uproar, a sound came out from box 8, followed by a furious voice, "OK, good, you have seed!"

With this sound, box 8 soon went silent, and did not offer any more.

However, everyone already knows that zhuocangxin in box 8 has already hated the person in box 3.

Now it's just because of the rules of the auction house. Once the auction is over, Zhuo cangxin will definitely deal with the people in box 3.

Although this kind of thing seems very unreasonable and unreasonable, in fact, it happens too much.

Almost every auction, this happens.

"It's none of your business whether I have seed or not. If you have money, you can continue to quote. If you don't have money, shut up. Don't be shameful here."

Yue Hongyi doesn't care about zhuocangxin's threat at all. Almost when zhuocangxin's words fall, she has gone back with her.

Box 8, Zhuo Cang's face turned pale. He never thought that the people in box 3 would dare to face him like this.

According to his original intention, as long as box 3 dares to continue to offer after he has quoted 5 billion yuan, he will directly slap the table and threaten others to know that Zhuo cangxin will attack the people in box 3 afterwards.

To put it bluntly, he wanted to find an excuse to deal with the guests in box 3, even if it was unreasonable.

But he didn't expect that the people in box 3 would be such oxen and forks and dare to face him in public.

At this moment, Zhuo Cang Xin's killing intention is even more intense. He wants to rush over now and tear yuehongyi and others to pieces.

If it doesn't make sense for Zhuocangxin to fight with Wang Fan and others after the event, now he has a reason.

After all, as the head of the family, he was so humiliated. If he didn't say that, he would really have no face.

"6.1 billion!"

In Zhuocangxin is angry, thinking about whether to start now, another voice suddenly came out.

This time it was Nan Wenhou from box 5.

Listening to Nan Wenhou's offer, all the friars were stunned.

No one thought that he would make an offer under such circumstances.

Zhuocangxin heard Nan Wenhou's offer, and immediately knew that his hand was not suitable now. He could only endure his anger.

The red dress of the moon can't help frowning.

She didn't expect that Nan Wenhou would make a bid at this time, giving her a surprise. She thought it would be Zhuo cangxin.

Wang Fan listened to Nan Wenhou's offer, first slightly stunned, then couldn't help but secretly scold this guy as an old fox.

I have to say, this guy's timing is really great.

If Wang Fan knew that Zhuo cangxin had locked box 3, and he was so angry, it would be thanks to Nan Wenhou.

He is afraid that he will immediately know that this is not the right time for Nan Wenhou to choose, but it is all in his calculation.

Month red dress listen to South text thick offer, Leng after a long time, or extremely unwilling to sit back.

She really wanted that piece of quicksand gold, but unfortunately, there was no spirit stone on him.

"Now the price of the guests in box 5 is 6.1 billion. Is there any higher price?"

"6.1 billion once, 6.1 billion twice. Good. Congratulations to the guests in box 5. They've made a great success."

The hostess's slightly excited voice soon came, and finally liushajin was successfully taken away by Nan Wenhou at a high price of 6.1 billion.

At this time, box 8, Nan Wen's smile is almost too close.

Although he spent 6.1 billion yuan, which is very painful to him, his heart is very clear that quicksand gold is absolutely worth 6.1 billion yuan.

Let's not say that this kind of thing is very rare, almost difficult to encounter. Even if it appears, it will not cost 6.1 billion.

If it is placed in the intermediate domain, it will be worth at least 10 billion.

Originally according to his meaning, as long as zhuocangxin and yuehongyi pinch up, he bid again, and they will never bid again.

After all, yuehongyi just depends on the man family, not the man family. When he offended the Zhuo family, how could he offend the Nanjia family again?

As for Zhuo cangxin, he didn't mean to buy liushajin at all. Even if he offered before, he just found an excuse for the next move. And once these two people don't bid, the quicksand gold will be more than 90% sure to be bought by Nan Wenhou. And 10 percent of the uncertainty is due to the first family.

Nan Wenhou can be sure that other families will never pay more than 6.1 billion yuan for Liusha gold, but he is not sure whether the mans will pay more than 6.1 billion yuan.

However, Nan Wenhou didn't know that the reason why the man family didn't bid was because of yuehongyi.

The reason why yuehongyi didn't continue to bid is not because she was afraid of offending Nanjia, but because she didn't have so many spirit stones.

However, he was very satisfied with the result of Nan Wenhou's calculation, because he did capture quicksand gold.

"Let's go!" Liushajin is patted away by Nan Wenhou. Yuehongyi has no idea of staying here any more. She hums coldly and stands up and leaves.

Just before leaving, she coldly glanced at the box where Nan Wenhou and zhuocangxin were.

Seeing that yuehongyi is going to leave, Wang Fan and Manbo naturally stand up.

Man Bo takes the red clothes of the moon as his leader, while Wang fan doesn't want to stay here for a

long time.

After all, there are not many spirit stones on Wang Fan. Even if he continues to stay here, he can only stare. It's better to leave.

As soon as the three of them left, all the monks saw it, and Zhuo cangxin was no exception.

"Let's go, too!" Zhuocangxin didn't talk nonsense at all. He stood up and took two subordinates with him.

Seeing this, the monks at the auction naturally knew what Zhuo cangxin wanted to do, but none of them dared to talk nonsense, and none of them dared to go out to watch.

The man family sitting in box 1 naturally saw this scene, but no one went out with them. Obviously, they didn't mean to intervene in this matter.

Zhuo cangxin has been paying close attention to box 1. When he saw that the man family didn't want to intervene, he was relieved.

"Son of a bitch, dare to kill my son, no matter who you are, I Zhuo cangxin will destroy you

Zhuocang Xin stares at Wang Fan's back coldly, and the fierce light like a wolf appears in his eyes!

### **Chapter 2357**

"Miss, the Zhuo family has come up, do we want to..."

Zhuo cangxin and others have come out. Wang fan can naturally detect it. Man Bo can't help frowning and whispers to Yuehong Yi.

"We don't have to take the initiative, wait for them to do it first."

Red clothes heard man Bo's words, said without hesitation. When she spoke, there was a very cold killing in her eyes.

"Good!" Man Bo nodded and stopped talking nonsense.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just followed them calmly.

At this time, he was also quite emotional.

In the past, he was the leading role in auctions. Even if someone is looking for trouble, it's looking for him. And whether he killed or escaped, he has the final say. But today, he is a foil.

However, Wang Fan did not intend to stand by.

After all, the reason why the Zhuo family bothered them was because of Wang Fan. If he hadn't killed Zhuo Yuejiang, the Zhuo family would not have caused them any trouble.

Perhaps knowing that Zhuo's family followed, Yuehongyi didn't go back to her residence, but went out of the city.

Obviously, her heart is also holding a breath, intend to take Zhuo people to vent.

Wang Fan and Man Bo naturally don't talk nonsense. They are close to Yuehongyi.

However, behind them, Zhuocangxin could not help but frown.

According to the common sense, Wang Fan three people noticed that they were following, should be thinking about returning to their residence quickly, or going to the man's residence.

But now, why did the three go out of the city? Do you want to escape? Isn't that ridiculous?

Zhuo Cangxin's idea in his mind was just a flash, and he didn't want to think any more. He flashed directly, and he had already taken the lead to stop Wang Fan in front of them.

No matter what medicine Wang Fan sold in the gourd, he did not intend to continue to consume it. He can't wait for a moment to avenge his son Zhuo Yuejiang.

Anyway, he has decided to kill three people. It's the same whether it's inside or outside the city.

"Boy, you have a lot of courage. You dare to shout with me openly at the auction. Because you are a friend of the man family, you think I Zhuo Cangxin dare not move you?"

But to Wang Fan's surprise, Zhuocangxin, after stopping them, stares at him and makes a cold voice.

You know, at the auction, it was Yuehongyi who was bidding all the time, and it was Yuehongyi who offended Zhuocangxin.

Even if Zhuo Cangxin no longer knows who quoted the price, at least the voices of men and women can be distinguished?

Obviously, Zhuo Cangxin suspected or affirmed that Wang Fan was the murderer who killed Zhuo Yuejiang, so he pointed the finger at Wang Fan directly.

Wang Fan was just surprised for a moment, and he had already recovered. He pointed to Zhuo Yuejiang's nose and said with disdain,

"I say you are deaf or blind. Which eye saw Lao Tzu shouting at the auction, and which ear heard Lao Tzu

shouting at you?"

"Can you come out and bite people like a dog just because you are the owner of the Zhuo family?"

Wang Fan's voice was so loud that it spread out in an instant and attracted the attention of many monks.

Some monks who came out of the auction but didn't dare to be too close to them couldn't help but stare.

Although Wang fan is telling the truth, it is not Wang Fan who provoked zhuocangxin at the auction, but what Wang Fan said is the biggest provocation, even insult to zhuocangxin, right?

Dare to scold zhuocangxin blind and deaf even if, also dare to directly scold zhuocangxin is a dog in public, even if it is the owner of the man family, will not openly do so?

"You want to die!" Zhuocangxin listen to Wang Fan's words, eyes immediately become scarlet up, as fierce as a wolf.

He was just going to fight back his anger and say a word. As long as Wang Fan dares to have half a word of nonsense, he will find an excuse to kill Wang Fan immediately.

But he did not expect that Wang fan not only pushed his words back, but also humiliated him so ruthlessly.

With the spread of the word "you seek death" in Zhuo Cang Xin's mouth, his momentum has also expanded wildly, and Sen Han's killing intention has almost become the essence.

When the intention of killing broke out like a bomb, his right hand was already there. He directly rolled up the violent force and patted Wang Fan hard.

Under the pressure of that powerful momentum and murderous opportunity, the faces of those friars around changed greatly, and they began to step back.

Even some of the weak friars could not help gushing blood and turned pale.

"I think you are the one who is looking for death!" Wang Fan cold hum a, right hand a shake, shadow knife already grasped in the hand.

Just when he was ready to do whatever he wanted to do, he followed the old man to fight hard. Man Bo had already done it."The auction depends on one's ability, and the one with the highest price will win. You can't take out the spirit stone, but you hate us who have paid a high price, and you have to follow us. It's really rude. "



"I really don't know if there is no one in the Zhuo family to make you the owner of the family, or if the Zhuo family are as ill bred as you."

Man Bo's words are also extremely sharp. In the middle of speaking, his right hand has become a fist, and he blows towards Zhuo cangxin's palm.

Similarly, a very strong killing power diffuses, and instantly has broken zhuocangxin's killing power. Then, man Bo's fist blows hard on zhuocangxin's palm.

Bang!

There was a terrible explosion and a violent energy storm, which rolled up and tore up the bluestone bricks on the ground.

At the same time, under the impact of that violent energy, man Bo and Zhuo cangxin also can't help but start to retreat.

Zhuo cangxin retreated three steps, and man Bo also retreated three steps.

It's a good match!

At this moment, not to mention Zhuo cangxin's face changed a little, even the monks around changed their faces.

No one thought that there was a master like man Bo among Wang Fan.

The friars who thought Wang Fan had already died no longer had that idea.

Wang Fan three people have man Bo such master in, Zhuo cangxin simply can't Wang Fan three people.

The monks who followed from the auction, looking at this scene from a distance, could not help but be shocked.

No wonder I dare to raise the price crazily at the auction, and I'm not afraid of the Zhuo family. It turns out that they really have the strength.

Zhuo cangxin's face was also very gloomy.

He didn't expect that there was a man Bo among Wang Fan's three.

His heart is very angry, very subdued, very depressed.

I want to vomit blood!

Not to mention that Yuehongyi, Wangfan and Manbo have provoked and humiliated him, but to say that the murderer who killed his son Zhuoyue Jiang is likely to be standing in front of him, but he has nothing to do, which has made him unable to accept.

### **Chapter 2358**

"You die for me!" Zhuocangxin is very angry. Even though he knows that he can't kill Wang Fan today, he still kills man Bo again.

At the time of killing man Bo, he yelled at the two people beside him, "I'll kill this dog, you go kill the two little animals!"

With Zhuo cangxin's voice, how dare the two monks of Zhuo family neglect for a moment?

They should be a "yes" after, has been crazy to Wang Fan and red clothes killed in the past.

In the face of the monk who killed her, Yue Hongyi was not afraid at all.

See his right hand a move, a fire red long gun already appeared in the hand, then long gun a shake.

In an instant, countless dense gun patterns had been dispersed, and turned into countless firecrackers, which shrouded the eight layers of Zunjing.

The frenzied killing power surged out, and the innumerable firecracker instantly locked the eight level attack of Zunjing.

In the next second, a long sword appeared in the other hand of Yuehongyi. The sword was shaking, penetrating the gap and stabbing the eight layers of Zunjing.

Even Wang Fan and the friars around him didn't think of it.

Moreover, the action of Yuehongyi was extremely fast, and there was no time for the eight layers of Zunjing to react.

Just breathing, the sword was like a flash of lightning, penetrating the air directly and penetrating into the eyebrow of the monk.

Whoa!

The tip of the sword fell into the center of the eyebrow and made a hissing sound.

The next second, with a bang, the head of Zunjing's eighth floor had burst like fireworks, and the blood mist was splashing.

At this moment, everyone is dull.

One shot and one sword, second kill a monk of Zunjing eighth floor. Is this really just a monk of Zunjing eighth floor?

This kind of strength is simply too shocking.

Wang Fan also Lengleng looking at this scene, the heart can't help but gasp.

Yuehongyi is absolutely a very powerful Zunjing 8th floor. Compared with Zhuo Yuejiang, it is more powerful.

Her strength, even if it is to kill Zhuocang Xinnan Wenhou's family owner, Wang Fan feels more than enough.

Even Wang Fan, if he doesn't directly use the killing shotgun at the first time, is definitely not the opponent of yuehongyi.

There is no way. There is a big difference between the five and eight levels of Zunjing. Moreover, this month's red clothes are not the eight levels of Zunjing.

Wang Fan while thinking about these, while struggling to cope with the name of Zunjing eight layer, looks very hard.

In fact, if he wants to kill the eight layers of Zunjing, he can.

After all, the name of Zunjing 8th floor is not as good as Zhuoyue River, let alone yuehongyi.

It's just that there are too many monks around. Wang fan doesn't want to expose his strength, so he doesn't kill anyone. On the contrary, he pretends to be hard-working.

"Sister Yue, help me." Seeing that yuehongyi easily killed her opponent, Wang Fan didn't hesitate and asked yuehongyi for help.

Against Wang Fan, the monk, who had seen yuehongyi kill his companion easily, was a little upset. Now seeing that Wang Fan asked Yue Hongyi to help, he immediately became afraid.

If yuehongyi can easily kill his companions, he can definitely kill him. Once Yue Hongyi really comes to help, he will die.

Yue Hongyi saw that Wang Fan was pretending to be weak and asked her to help. She immediately frowned.

Although she didn't know Wang Fan's real strength, she still knew that Wang Fan could definitely kill the eight layers of Zunjing.

After all, Wang fan can kill Zhuo Yuejiang easily. Isn't it easier to kill a monk who is not as good as Zhuo Yuejiang?

If it's normal, Yuehongyi won't pay attention to Wang Fan, let alone help.

But now, because she didn't photograph Liushajin, she had a stomach full of fire. How could she care so much?

There is no nonsense in Yuehongyi. The long gun has been blasted out madly, tearing out countless guns again, and cutting toward the eight layers of Zunjing.

At the same time, Wang fan saw the moon red clothes, also pretended to be crazy, holding the shadow knife mission to interfere with the monk.

The eighth floor of Zunjing was already a little desperate when he saw the long gun in red. After seeing that Wang Fan had become crazy, he was even more desperate.

He burned blood essence crazily and wanted to tear a hole from Wang Fan to escape from the dangerous area.

But soon he was shocked to find that an invisible force bound him and made his movements slow.

"Mental bondage?"

At this moment, his face changed greatly!

Wang Fan was able to use his mental power to restrain him. How strong was his mental power? At the same time, he also understood that Wang Fan had been fighting with him for so long before, he was deliberately showing weakness.

Otherwise, bound by Wang Fan's terrible mental power, even two of them have been killed.

Boom!

Time does not allow him to continue to think about it. The long gun in red moon is like a sharp arrow, which pierces his eyebrows directly.

Gun tip roll, bang, his mind in an instant was torn open, turned into a blood mist, the whole person is also completely fell down.

Another shot?

The friars around were completely dead.

Because Wang Fan bound the eight layers of Zunjing with his mental strength, no one else could see or feel it except himself.

So in their eyes, only to see that red moon shot the eight story Zunjing, so it will shock again.

At this time, Zhuocangxin, who is inseparable from Manbozhan, has completely changed his face.

He did not expect, Wang Fan three people, Man Bo so fierce also even if, on red dress unexpectedly is also such abnormal.

Relatively speaking, only Wang Fan is the most common.

Just, looks so ordinary Wang Fan, is really the murderer who killed his son Zhuo Yuejiang?

After all, from the perspective of Wang Fan's performance, even ten Wang Fan can't kill Zhuo Yuejiang?

Zhuo Cangxin doubts whether Wang Fan is the murderer.

At this time, Yue Hongyi had already grasped the burning red long gun and walked towards him with a cold face.

Zhuo Cangxin saw this scene, his face changed in an instant.

A Man Bo has been able to compete with him. If Yuehong clothes are added in, he will surely die.

Zhuocangxin no longer have the idea to continue to fight, crazy spurt out a mouthful of blood essence, and then the whole person instantly soared up, a few flashes, has disappeared.

"Today's event, I Zhuo Cangxin remember, let's wait and see." Just after disappearing, Zhuocangxin's angry voice came back like thunder.

Wang Fan heard Zhuo Cangxin's words, can't help sneering, "just wait and see, we'll be afraid of you, no seed of shrinking eggs!"

His voice is also very loud, not to mention the whole Yunqing City, at least half of it can be heard.

Zhuo Cangxin, who had gone far away, almost fell from the air.

If it comes from Man Bo or Yue Hongyi, he has nothing to say. After all, they are very strong. But this was said from Wang Fan's mouth. He couldn't bear it at all!

He Zhuocangxin had never met such a hateful and shameless monk.

**Chapter 2359**

Zhuo Cangxin openly attacked Wang Fan on the street, but he was killed by two subordinates of Zunjing on the eighth floor. The incident soon spread out and became a stir in the whole Yunqing city.

No one thought, just three unknown guys, unexpectedly let Zhuo Cangxin eat such a big loss, this is too shocking.

Obviously, the competition for the quota of Zhenhong space has attracted many powerful people from the hidden world.

For a moment, while the whole Yunqing city was a sensation, most of the friars became stable.

Even the self-conceited, arrogant and domineering friars began to be restrained.

At this time, Wang Fan has already returned to the inn.

After entering the room he arranged in Yuehongyi, he immediately put on several prohibitions, and then took out Liyuandan to practice.

Originally, he didn't use Li Yuandan to practice, because he wanted to participate in the auction and buy something he wanted.

Now that the auction is over, he naturally wants to improve his accomplishments at the first time.

No matter where, no matter when, only their own strength, that is the most critical.

No matter how precious Li Yuan Dan is, it is after being used. Otherwise, it is not even as good as an inferior spirit stone.

As for the fact that he used the place of the man family, the strong man family still wanted to see him, which had already been forgotten by him.

Now nothing is as important as his promotion of cultivation. Even if he goes to the man's house, it is after the promotion of cultivation, not now.

Yuehongyi originally wanted to ask Wang Fan to see when Wang Fan would go to the man's house, but when he saw that Wang Fan was forbidden and closed, he didn't disturb Wang Fan.

She wants to cooperate with Wang Fan. Naturally, the higher the strength of Wang Fan, the better.

There is no time for cultivation. Two months go by in a hurry. At the same time, it is getting closer and closer to the battle for the quota of Zhenhong space. There are only two days left.

At this time, Wang Fan is still not out of the closed.

Yue Hongyi sat on a chair outside the room, and could not help frowning.

She frowned not because Wang Fan needed to go to man's house, because it had been done by her more than a month ago.

She frowned because the fight for places was about to begin.

In this case, Wang Fan has not come out of the closed pass. If he delays the fight for quota, it will be terrible.

At the same time, yuehongyi is also a little speechless, because according to the common sense, it only takes a few days for those with good talent to use liyuandan to advance. Even for those with poor talent, one month at most is absolutely enough.

Because the promotion of this realm does not need to break the shackles, let alone to refine the aura, otherwise Li Yuandan would be too unworthy of the name.

But Wang Fan, unexpectedly used two months time, all did not succeed to promote, this is how to return a responsibility?

Yue Hongyi hesitated again and again, but finally she didn't disturb Wang Fan.

She decided to wait another two days. If Wang Fan didn't come out after two days, she would wake up Wang Fan for fear that he would be attacked again.

Another two days passed in a hurry. Yuehongyi finally couldn't help but walk to the door of Wang Fan's room.

Just as she was about to break the ban of Wang Fan and enter the room, the ban in front of her suddenly dissipated and Wang Fan came out.

At this time, Wang Fan was already on the sixth floor of Zunjing, and it was Li Yuandan who played an important role.

But Wang Fan's six layers of atmosphere is not very stable, obviously, his realm is not stable.

Red clothes feel this scene, can not help but is speechless.

How bad is the quality to be able to be like Wang Fan. After taking Liyuan pill, he can't maintain his accomplishments for two months.

"Elder martial sister Yue, are you going to take me to man's house? I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. Now I can go to Mann's with you. "

"I really want to thank you. If it wasn't for Li Yuandan you gave me, I'm afraid I couldn't break through in two months."

Just as Yuehongyi shakes her head, Wang Fan's voice has come out.

While speaking, Wang Fan's face is still full of smile and gratitude, obviously very satisfied with the improvement of this realm.

In fact, Wang fan is really satisfied, Li Yuandan is really not worthy of the name.

If it wasn't for Li Yuandan, it would be impossible for Wang Fan to break through to the sixth floor of Zunjing so smoothly and so quickly.

But the only regret is that the aura contained in liyuandan is not enough.

If it wasn't for his golden energy and mixed grain trace, which encircled the aura in Li Yuan Dan and made him not spread half of it. In addition, he took out the remaining three million high-quality spirit stones, I'm afraid he would still be difficult to break through.

Of course, even so, Wang fan is still very satisfied.

Yue Hongyi looks at Wang Fan's good expression and shakes his head in silence, "You don't need to go to man's house. The competition will start tomorrow. You can go directly with me then."

"On the battlefield, you must be careful. I'm afraid that people from the South or Zhuo families will deliberately trouble you."

The month red dress is very dignified exhort a way.

Originally, after learning that Wang Fan killed Zhuo Yuejiang, she was very relieved of Wang Fan, but now, she was a little worried.

If Yue Hongyi knew that Wang Fan had absorbed all the auras in Li Yuandan without any waste, and had spent three million high-quality spirit stones to lead to a breakthrough in cultivation, she would be surprised.

Because of the huge aura in Li Yuandan, even if her red clothes from the eighth floor to the ninth floor of Zunjing were not clean, it would be enough to use six or seven at most.

And the most important thing is that it is impossible for her to let Li Yuandan's aura spread at least 20% to 30%.

"Tomorrow? Is the competition for places going to start tomorrow? " Wang Fan listened to Yue Hongyi's words, but he was shocked.



He didn't expect that as soon as he came out, he was just in time for the start of the game. If you come out two days later, won't you miss the competition?

"That's right. The game will start tomorrow. Prepare yourself, adjust your form and join me tomorrow." Red face on the recovery of the past cold, gentle said.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded.

The next day, with the sky showing a touch of fish belly white, all the friars came out of the place where they lived.

Today is the day when Zhenhong space quota competition is about to start. No one will not pay attention to this kind of competition.

Wang Fan also followed yuehongyi to a huge square in the center of the city.

By the time they got here, the square was already full of people. At a glance, it was no less than hundreds of thousands. If it were not for the size of the square, it would not be able to accommodate so many people.

But even so, outside the array, there are still many monks surging inside.

Wang Fan took a look at the black friar, and then looked at the 20 battle platforms in the center of the square.

At first glance, these 20 battlefields have just been laid out. Moreover, each battleground is very high, with a height of at least ten meters.

Around those battlefields, there are still large formations, obviously fearing that the fluctuation of fighting will affect innocent people.

### **Chapter 2360**

Just as Wang Fan looked at the big array around the battle platform, a figure suddenly appeared. After a few breaths, it had already landed on one of the battle platforms.

This man has white hair and beard, a white Taoist robe, a long white beard, and a very kind face. He looks very immortal.

After he appeared, the powerful momentum of the ninth floor of Zunjing was diffused, and then his hands were pressed in the void, and the whole square was immediately quiet.

Seeing that the square became quiet, he coughed and said, "today is the day for the outstanding descendants of the 50 families to participate in the Zhenhong space quota competition."

"Needless to say, you must have known that our quota is only 200, that is to say, only when we enter the top 200 can we have the quota to enter Zhenhong space."

"It's just that although there are only 200 places, there are nearly 2000 outstanding young people who can participate in the competition."

"So the rules of this competition are different from those of previous years. In order to make the top 200 as soon as possible, we will adopt the point system this time."

"The so-called integral system, that is, every monk who takes part in the competition will bring two points, win one game, add one point, lose one game, and subtract one point."

"If the points of the competitors become zero, it means that they will be eliminated and they will not be qualified to continue fighting. And the final top 200 is also based on the ranking of points. "

The old man's words caused an uproar.

No one thought that the rules of the game would be like this, which caught all the friars by surprise.

You know, in the past, the competition was conducted in the form of one-on-one elimination, and it is absolutely impossible for the monks in the family to compete in front of each other.

"Excuse me, master, I want to know, can I give my points to others?" After a brief shock, someone could not help asking.

"No!" The old man simply replied, "you can only get points by fighting, not by other means."

When the old man finished, there was a moment of silence.

"Excuse me, sir, if I beat my opponent on the stage and someone challenges me on the stage, can I refuse?"

But the silence lasted only a few breaths, and another monk asked.

"Yes." The old man replied, "if the monk who wins on the stage is challenged by others, he can refuse and will not be deducted points."

"But if you just come on stage and find that the opponent is strong, you will give up the fight directly, and that will be deducted one point."

Listening to the old man's words, there was another uproar at the scene.

Ignoring the uproar, the old man continued, "there may be some loopholes in the rules, and it's not fair

to some of the monks."

"But you know, in this world, there is no absolute fairness. If you are eliminated, it only means that you don't have enough chance. Because the rules of all the participating monks are the same. "

"Well, I don't want to say much nonsense. Now I'll announce that this competition for the number of places will begin."

"By the way, I'd like to add that the participating friars can't take pills or banned drugs that can improve their strength. If any participating friars take this medicine, they will be eliminated directly. "

The old man said, pointing to the twenty battle platforms, "there are twenty battle platforms here. Any monk can directly mount the battle platform to fight!"

After the old man's last words, the monks at the scene were shocked again. There is no need to call the roll, no need to draw lots, but to fight directly, which is too cruel!

In this way, are not the monks who were 100% sure of entering the top 200 likely to be unable to enter?

After all, even if you can rank second among all the monks, as long as the first place is for you, you still can't be promoted.

For a moment, all the monks were silent, and no one dared to go on stage.

In this case, the first group of monks who came to power were definitely the ones who suffered the most and were the easiest to be eliminated.

Because other monks can decide whether to fight you or not according to your accomplishments.

Wang fan is also very speechless, he did not expect that it would be this competition system.

Although this competition system had little influence on him, and he didn't care much about it, he didn't mean to be the first to take the stage.

Now he not only offended the Zhuo family, but also offended the eight sects. He didn't want to be in the limelight at all.

Zhuo family he is not afraid, but he is still a little afraid of the eight sects. Once the eight sects know that he is here, then he will not want to enter the real Hong space.

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking the wind suddenly sounded, and a young man soon appeared on the platform in the middle.

This man is over thirty years old and has eight levels of cultivation.

He was dressed in a blue shirt with a blue sword on his back. Combined with his extremely handsome appearance, he looked very elegant. After he stepped on the platform, he immediately held his fist and said in a gentle tone, "I'm manjiamancheng. Mancheng is not talented. I'd like to ask you for advice."

"Mancheng?"

"He's the first man of the family, man Cheng?"

"My God, man Cheng is on the stage. Who dares to touch him?"

Hear man Cheng's voice, for a moment, the whole audience is in an uproar.

As the first talent of man family, man Cheng's strength is beyond doubt.

There are not many monks who dare to provoke such people.

However, at the moment when everyone thought that no one dared to touch man Cheng, a shadow rushed to the battle platform quickly.

"I'm in my family. I'm Xiao ran. I've come to ask for advice." With Hu Xiaoran's voice falling, he has already grasped a round seal and directly blasted to man Cheng.

Obviously, although man Cheng was the first genius of the man family, not all the monks were afraid of him, at least the Hu Xiaoran was not.

The roaring sound soon rang out, and the two of them were already fighting together in an instant.

After the fight between Mancheng and Hu Xiaoran, the talents of the other big families are naturally unwilling to lag behind.

Soon, there were people on all 20 battlefields.

Wang Fan's eyes fell on the No. 11 battle platform. At the same time, he said to Yuehongyi, "I went up first."

With that, he didn't wait for Yuehongyi to reply, but rushed up.

If we say which family Wang fan is most unhappy with now, it's not the Zhuo family, but the Nanjia family.

Zhuo Cangxin, the owner of the Zhuo family, tried to kill Wang Fan, but after all, it was because Wang

Fan killed Zhuo Yuejiang, Zhuo cangxin's son.

Even if Zhuo Yuejiang should die, even Zhuo cangxin is overbearing and unreasonable, but people still have reasons after all.

But Nan Wenhou is different. At the beginning, he didn't provoke this guy at the inn, but this guy wanted to kill him. There was no reason at all.

If it wasn't for him, Wang Fan would have become the ghost of Nan Wenhou's men.

Because Wang fan is not happy with Nan Wenhou, he is also unhappy with his family.

Standing on stage 11, this is a monk from the south family. Wang fan doesn't know if this guy is the first genius of the south family.