

Mighty Sk 2571

Chapter 2571

Countless friars rushed in crazily, tearing most of the guards in black into pieces in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart is almost dark sigh.

In terms of strength, these black guards are not weak. It's a pity that they are too few in number. In addition, they were injured in the previous war, so they can only die in vain.

As soon as Wang Fan thought of it, he saw that there was an empty gate not far away.

Then, the guards in black armor rushed out again.

The number of these guards in black clothing and armor reached seven or eight hundred, each with a long black and brown gun.

After they appeared, without hesitation, they killed thousands of monks. In an instant, the scene became chaotic again.

Wang Fan's eyelids leaped wildly, until this time, he was really aware of the strength of the Moon Castle.

This kind of strength, together with that cool and gorgeous woman, I'm afraid that even if it's better than the rise and fall of Shengzong, is it not weak?

It seems that the woman in red who appeared later was right. They were really the cannon fodder in the cannon fodder.

It can be imagined that those people who came to destroy the Moon Castle before them were just a joke.

In the sky, Lengyan women and red women also launched a crazy war.

In the face of the powerful woman in red, Leng Yan's terrible way seems to have lost its effect, and can be easily resolved by the woman in red every time.

It's hard to separate the two players. They are extremely fierce. I'm afraid they can't separate the outcome in a short time.

Wang Fan did not dare to continue to look, with the wild goose flying to the Moon Castle depth.

There's no way. The way out has been blocked by a lot of monks. If you force yourself out at this time, I'm afraid you will be attacked by both sides.

He can only take the wild goose to the Moon Castle to see if there is any other way out.

Because of Wang Fan's caution and their good fighting power, they left the square and entered the back passage without danger after killing some blocked friars and black guards.

I don't know whether Lengyan didn't open the array, or whether the array she opened has been broken. This time, Wang Fan and Wang Fan didn't fall into the array and had a smooth journey.

With this rush, they soon saw a magnificent hall built.

This hall is very luxurious, and it exudes a strong aura. That rich aura, as long as it is inhaled, it makes people feel unspeakable comfortable.

"This, this is the inferior immortal stone! It's a great skill to build such a grand hall with inferior immortal stone. "

Don't say it's Wang Fan, even the wild goose, can't help shaking up.

It is absolutely impossible to build such a grand hall with inferior immortal stones without hundreds of millions of inferior immortal stones.

Who is that cool and gorgeous woman? How can she be so rich.

Wang Fan's idea of fleeing quickly disappeared at this moment. He couldn't help licking his lips. "Let's go in and have a look and see if we can get something."

He was really excited.

It's impossible to imagine that the hall alone is so luxurious.

If he didn't see it, he would regret it all his life if he missed it.

Chance, chance, this is chance. He really doesn't want to miss it.

If it wasn't for his inability to take this hall away, I'm afraid he would have directly planned to take this hall away.

"Good." The plain wild goose also nodded, did not have the slightest hesitation to agree.

Two people make a decision, carefully toward the hall, at the same time, Wang Fan's mental power has also been crazy spread out, carefully explored the hall.

He's checking to see if there's any array outside the hall.

After more than an hour, Wang Fan didn't find anything. He bit his teeth and rushed to the main hall with the wild goose.

Whoosh!

However, just as they were about to rush into the hall, a sharp sword light came from afar. The next second, two women in purple stood in front of them.

"Bold rat, dare to break into the master's hall and seek death!" The two women in purple said coldly, waving their long swords and cutting them madly.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped. They were actually two strong men in the sixth floor of the holy land.

At the same time, he was also very surprised, because before he did not notice these two people, did not know where they came from.

"Don't keep your hands, deal with them quickly." Wang Fan quickly greets Su Luoyan, and immediately grabs the killing shotgun without hesitation.

The horror of the killing spread out, like a storm, rolling to the two women.

Under Wang Fan's short spear, their sword power was just like a small witch who saw a big one and collapsed in an instant. The dense gun pattern surged on them, making a loud noise. They were also frantically retreated and coughed up blood.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he was shocked.

The clothes on these two people actually have the top array blessing. Otherwise, it's definitely not just a matter of retreating and spitting blood.

Fortunately, Su Luoyan's reaction is also fast. Almost at the moment when they retreat, she shows the green moon sword formula crazily.

The two blood lights soared up, and the two retreating people were strangled by the sword. They all flew upside down, stained with blood, and were in a coma.

Originally, it was impossible for Su Luoyan's green moon sword formula to hurt them. It was only because they were injured by Wang Fan's killing short gun first, and then they were affected by the terrible killing situation.

Wang Fan didn't kill them. Instead, he forced himself to be weak. He quickly ran to them and slapped them in front of them, which made them fall into a deep coma. Then he went into the hall.

The plain wild goose followed closely.

After entering the hall, Wang Fan was shocked again.

The tables, chairs, benches and so on in the hall are all made of inferior immortal stones. It can be said that they are extremely luxurious.

And the aura inside is also more rich, which is several times more than that outside.

If they were not in danger now, Wang Fan would like to stay here to practice immediately.

Fortunately, he still had reason, which forced him to resist the impulse of cultivation, and he did not move those tables and chairs, but quickly went to the deep.

Because over there, he felt a stronger aura.

Bang Dang!

When a house was opened, Wang Fan was completely dull.

What did he see?

Dense hexagonal crystal clear stone, these stone is like garbage in general, as bricks and tiles spread on both sides.

In the middle is a bed made of this kind of spirit stone.

On the bed, there was a futon and some women's clothes.

In the middle of the bed, there was a jade bowl about the size of a palm. The bowl was full of viscous liquid.

"Medium grade immortal stone, immortal pith?" Su Luoyan's insight is much more powerful than Wang Fan's, and she can't help but cry out in a moment.

Wang Fan was so yelled by the wild goose, a spirit back to God, put away the bowl of immortal marrow, and then frantically collected those medium grade immortal stones.

He didn't have to think about it. He also knew that it must be the boudoir of the cold and gorgeous woman and the place for her cultivation.

Previously that woman looked down upon him so much, now he copied each other's nest.

At the same time, he finally understood why the woman was dismissive of the million grade immortal stone.

It's strange that you can see millions of Chinese immortal stones with this kind of handwriting.

What's more, it's the resources they see, what they don't see, and they don't know how many.

On the square, at the moment when Wang Fan and Wang Fan stepped into the room, Leng Yan had already noticed.

Her face in an instant cold down, "rat, seek death!"

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Between the angry rebuke, Lengyan woman suddenly becomes crazy.

Her left hand danced wildly, playing a series of terrorist array, and her right hand also grasped the Jade Flute and fought her life to bombard the night red clothes.

Yehongyi did not expect that Lengyan woman would suddenly become so crazy.

Almost subconsciously, she began to retreat.

At the moment when she retreated, Leng Yan's figure flashed and ran towards the palace.

Just two mole ants rushed into her cultivation place and tried to take away her resources. This is just death.

She hated that she was in such a hurry that she didn't have time to ban her. Otherwise, with only two mole ants, how could she break into her seclusion?

Wang Fan and Su Luoyan are frantically collecting Zhongpin Xianshi in the room. They are both very excited.

It's just that there are too many Zhongpin immortal stones here. In addition, they are all imprisoned by the array, so their collection speed is not fast.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, and he grabbed Su Luoyan, "no, that woman is coming. Let's hurry!"

With these words, Wang Fan plans to use lightning crazily and leave with Su Luoyan.

Just as he was about to flash, his eyes suddenly turned to the futon on the bed.

He felt the breath of transmission array on the futon.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a touch of fine awn. Without hesitation, he made several seals on the

futon with his left hand. At the same time, he had already pulled Su Luoyan to rush past.

"If you want to go, dream and stay with me!" It's just that their speed is fast, and that cool woman's speed is faster.

Almost at the moment when her voice came out, she had already rushed into the room and slapped Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene, it is almost canthus crack, she seized the wild goose crazy forward area, oneself is drum up the whole body aura, protect the back.

With a buzzing sound, the wild goose was thrown on the futon. The next second, a bright light flickered. In an instant, the wild goose had rolled up and disappeared.

At this time, there was another stab, and the cold and gorgeous woman's slap was already on Wang Fan's back.

Wang Fan crazy flash move, but still a step late, he only felt a hot stabbing pain came, back has been torn out a wound.

Fortunately, he used the flash move in time, otherwise just this time, he would be hit hard.

After stabilizing his figure, Wang Fan almost didn't hesitate. He was very determined and frantically burning his blood essence. He rushed to the futon again.

Go, you have to go.

Once he is left here, he will be dead.

The frigid woman's terror is beyond Wang Fan's tolerance. Even if he tries his best, he is no match at all.

Leng Yan woman saw that Wang Fan had escaped her grasp. She was surprised.

Obviously, I didn't expect that the ants in the holy land could escape from her.

After returning to her mind, she snorted with disdain. She didn't take charge of Wang Fan at all. Instead, she hit the putuan directly.

The speed of her fist was extremely fast, almost as fast as lightning, as if she had expected Wang Fan to appear in her attack position.

Sure enough, Wang Fan's figure just appeared before the futon, and fell under her fist.

It looks like Wang Fan was beaten by a cold and gorgeous woman.

Wang Fan felt the cold and gorgeous women's boxing style in the fierce killing power, it was scared to death.

However, at this time, he was unable to hide.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the cold and gorgeous woman's fist was firmly on Wang Fan's body.

With a hissing sound, Wang Fan could not help spewing out a mouthful of blood, and then heard the sound of bone fracture in his body.

Endless pain, Wang Fan almost have a kind of impulse to faint in the past.

Are you going to die here?

His heart set off endless despair!

Because at this moment, he has no power to return to heaven.

Hum!

At the moment when Wang Fan felt despair, he suddenly found that he was wrapped in a milky halo.

Immediately after that, he felt dizzy, and then he was in a complete coma.

In the past moment of coma, he knew that he was miraculously transported away.

Leng Yan didn't expect that her fist would send Wang Fan to the position of the transmission array.

Even if she knew that under her fist, Wang Fan, who had only one level of holy land, would surely die. But Wang Fan was sent away in this way, and she was still a little unwilling. So almost at the moment when Wang Fan was sent away, she snorted with disdain and raised her hand to print on the transmission array.

She's going to destroy the teleport in the shortest possible time and interrupt the teleport.

However, she is still a step slow.

A blood light surged from the transmission array. When everything was calm, Wang Fan had disappeared without a trace.

Looking at the mess in the room, especially at the lost immortal pith and the disordered middle grade

immortal stone, Leng Yan's heart was absolutely furious.

Her violent killing intention surged into her heart. As soon as her figure flashed, she went out to kill her. "Yehongyi, you dare to destroy my moon castle. Do you really think I dare not kill you?"

Leng Yan woman roared wildly and killed her to death.

Intermediate domain, Moho beach.

This is a very barren place, even from Shuohai City, there are millions of miles away.

The people who seek to live in Mogotan are those who have low accomplishments and some people in the Wulin.

No friar who has some skills will come to the beach.

Because the beach is too poor, not only the aura is scarce, but also the resources are scarce, so it is not suitable for monks to practice.

On a dirt road in the beach of Mogo, a man covered with blood lay on the ground, motionless and dying.

His body is full of blood, almost no complete skin and flesh, even his appearance has been destroyed, the whole person looks as if he has been beaten too late, unspeakable miserable.

The sound of the wheels came, and a carriage suddenly appeared at the other end of the dirt road.

Although the carriage looks very luxurious, there is no prohibition outside. Obviously, the people who ride the carriage are just ordinary people.

The carriage galloped along the muddy road, blowing up smoke and dust.

The old driver, with his eyes half closed, just grasped the reins with one hand, as if he was about to fall asleep.

However, just as the carriage was about to run over the man, the old man seemed to be aware of it and suddenly pulled the reins.

"Creak"

accompanied by a violent sound, the carriage stopped in front of the man in a violent shaking.

The horse pulling the cart even raised its front hooves. As long as it stepped down, it would step on the man.

"Wenbo, what's the matter?" A clear voice came from the carriage, and then the curtain was lifted, revealing a cool and delicate face.

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"Miss, there is a dead man lying in the middle of the road." Wenbo looked back at the beautiful lady and bowed back.

"The dead?" The young lady frowned slightly and met a dead person on the road. It's not a lucky thing.

"Wenbo, a dead man, let's leave him alone and just throw him to the side of the road." Another voice came, and then a girl with a pointed chin showed her head.

When the girl was talking, she glanced at the man lying in the middle of the road. Her eyes were full of disgust.

"Good." Wenbo nodded and jumped out of the carriage.

Just when he was going to get the man to the side of the road, he suddenly found that Wang Fan's finger moved.

Just for a moment, the old man was struck by lightning.

He could not help retreating a few steps, and then said in a trembling voice, "young lady, this is not a dead man, he can still move."

"Ah?" Both the young lady and the young girl could not help but open their mouths.

After a long time, the girl said again, "even if it's not dead, we don't care about him. Seeing his whole body is full of blood, it's not a good man. It's disgusting."

Instead of listening to the girl, the old man looked at the young lady.

The young lady also couldn't help frowning. After a long time, she said, "since you still have one breath, take him with you. Wenbo, you're in front of us. "

"Good." Wenbo nodded, and then he took the man to his position.

After getting Wang Fan into the car, they went on their way again.

In the carriage, the girl was dissatisfied. "Miss, why do you want to save him? It's inconvenient to carry such a towing bottle."

The young lady frowned and said, "Xiaoman, saving a person's life is better than building a seven level putu. Now that we have met him, why not save him again?"

After listening to this, Xiao man could not help but mutter, trying to say something.

But before she said it, she was interrupted by the young lady, "well, don't say more. We'd better hurry."

In front of the car, the old man had grabbed a water bag and poured water into the man's mouth.

At the same time, he also seized some healing powder, sprinkled on the man's wound.

There is only so much he can do. As for whether the man can survive, it depends on God's will.

The man they rescued was no other than Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan has been injured too much, into a deep coma.

Fortunately, there are mixed lines and traces in his body, and his body has been reorganized countless times to reach the king's body. Only then can he keep his life and survive.

Otherwise, if you change to any other person, even if the strength reaches the seventh or eighth level of the holy land, it is estimated that there will only be a dead end.

Even so, Wang Fan had been in a coma for three days before he woke up. This is the ancient time when he was irrigated with countless water and soup along the way, otherwise he would not be able to wake up.

"Where am I?" At the moment when Wang Fan woke up, he felt extremely weak, and his whole body was burning with pain. He couldn't lift any strength.

"Young Xia, are you awake? Have a drink When the old man who stayed with Wang fan saw Wang Fan wake up, he immediately sat up and cheered up, and then handed over a water bag.

Wang Fan Lengleng looking at the old man in front of him, looking at the water he handed over, brain suddenly boom, he thought of the things before.

He and Su Luoyan were attacked by the frightful cold woman when they were collecting Zhongpin Xianshi. At the critical moment, he sent Su Luoyan away, but he was forced to stay and was seriously injured.

However, at the moment when he was about to despair, it was a coincidence that he was blasted to the position of the transmission array, and then, there was no then, he woke up and appeared here.

"Well, you wake up. I thought you were going to die. It was our young lady who saved you. If you hadn't met our young lady, you would have been taken away by those wild animals. "

A unruly voice suddenly came, Wang Fan subconsciously back, immediately saw a very unruly girl.

The girl's chin was as sharp as her tone, and she was not easy to get along with.

"Don't listen to Xiao man's nonsense. It's not easy to go out. It's your luck that you can survive."

Another voice followed, and Wang fan saw a delicate and beautiful face.

This woman is much better than the girl before. Although her tone is also very cold, at least it is not so sharp.

"Thank you for your help, miss." Wang Fan said gratefully, but he couldn't sit up and clasp.

"Hum." The unruly girl snorted, intending to say something, but she was pulled back into the carriage by the young lady and held the curtain.

At this time, the old man had the chance to speak, "young Xia, Xiaoman is actually a very good man. You don't mind." Wang Fan didn't speak, just laughed, "Uncle Wen, I'm like this. How dare you mind? You're so thoughtful."

With that, he didn't have the heart to continue talking nonsense, but quickly checked his whole body, and even looked at his space ring.

This check does not matter, his heart immediately sank to the bottom.

The injury was so serious that it was beyond his imagination.

Even the internal organs have been displaced or even fragmented.

It can be said that if his physique is not strong enough, and the mixed pattern track has lost his vitality, whether he can survive is another matter.

That son of a bitch is really powerful and fierce. Just one punch almost killed him.

The only thing to be happy about is that his space ring is still there and has not been lost.

This also means that as long as he can recover a little, as long as he can use his mental strength, he can take out pills to recover.

"Uncle, when you saved me, was there anyone else beside me?" After a little relaxation, Wang Fan quickly thought of another thing and asked.

He and Su Luoyan were sent away by the same transmission array. Now he appears here. Where is Su Luoyan?

In addition, he and Su Luoyan were sent away. Didn't the woman come with them?

This kind of doubt, Wang fan is a little puzzled.

He didn't know that at the critical moment, because Leng Yan's woman forcibly destroyed the transmission array, he was not transmitted to the position to be transmitted.

"No, we only saw you. You were lying in the middle of the road. If I hadn't seen your finger move, I would have thought you were dead."

The old man shook his head and said, and then he couldn't help asking, "by the way, young Xia, what happened to you and how did you get such a serious injury?"

Wang Fan sighed, "ah, it's a long story. My wife and I met robbers on our journey."

"We escaped together, but we didn't know how, so we separated. On the way, I was hit hard and fell into a coma. When I woke up, I was saved by you. "

Because Wang Fan didn't know where it was, the explanation was careless.

His explanation, or even no explanation, is no different.

Chapter 2574

When Wen Bo heard Wang Fan's words, he looked at Wang Fan suspiciously, but he didn't ask any more questions.

The next road is very calm. Wang Fan has been practicing in secret, absorbing the aura of heaven and earth.

What makes him vomit blood is that he doesn't know where it is. The aura of heaven and earth is really indifferent. Even if he absorbs the aura of heaven and earth crazily, it's just a drop in the bucket.

The indifferent aura, let alone restoring his accomplishments, even moistening his channels, bones, viscera and making his injury heal slowly, is very painful.

Wang Fan had a headache, but he had no choice but to bite his teeth and continue to practice.

Only by practicing as soon as possible and recovering some mental strength can he take out the things in the space ring. Otherwise, if it goes on like this, he really has to not know when he will recover.

In a place like the intermediate domain, no strength means no everything. He doesn't want to control his life in other people's hands.

In this way, in the twinkling of an eye, half a month later, Wen Bo and his party did not know where they were going. They were afraid that the horses would not be able to carry them. After a few breaks, they never stopped.

Wang Fan didn't talk much. He was very honest all the way. Even when the carriage stopped several times, he took the initiative to help get some dry wood.

Now he can walk on the ground, even do some simple work, but his cultivation is far from recovery, and the injury is far from recovery.

Although his mental power can be used, his weak mental power is not enough to break the ban of the space ring and take out the things inside.

Even if the forbidden system in the space ring is arranged by himself, he can't take out the things in it because of his lack of spirit.

At the same time, in this half month, Wang Fan also knew the identity of the three people on the carriage.

Han Rou, who is called miss, is a miss of Han family in Ruoshui city thousands of miles away.

If water city is just a mortal City, even if there are friars, there will not be too many friars. Han family is also a secular family, relying mainly on making animal materials.

As for the unruly girl, she was a handmaid of Han Rou, named Xiaoman.

Because she was adopted since she was a child, and Han Rou was very nice to her, she didn't treat her as a real maid, so she developed her unruly character.

As for Wen Bo, he is an old slave of the Han family. He is not only a coachman, but also the first master of the Han family and Han Rou's personal guard.

In the mortal city like Ruoshui City, Wenbo is very powerful and famous.

He doesn't have much aura in him. What he practices is martial arts. He is a different kind of person in the Wulin.

According to Wang Fan's opinion, Wen Bo belongs to the body refining monk. As for his strength, he is equal to the king's territory.

It is also because of Wen Bo's strength that Han Rou dares not to take any other guards.

With Wenbo's strength and prestige, on this road, it is enough to deter any bandit.

Of course, in the past half a month, Xiaoman also made a mockery of Wang Fan, saying that they had saved a waste.

Especially after hearing that Wang Fan was penniless and had nowhere to go, she put her dislike on her face.

If Han Rou had not been around, and uncle Wen was good to Wang Fan, I'm afraid this little man would have driven Wang Fan away long ago.

Wang Fan didn't care about Xiaoman's sarcasm and making things difficult. He just accepted.

Not to mention that Han Rou and his party really saved him, they were his benefactor. Even in this situation, he did not dare to leave alone.

Now he still needs to use Han Rou, or the Han family to hide, and then resume his cultivation.

Otherwise, once wudaozong falls, Shengzong knows that Wang Fan has fallen to such a state, then he will definitely die.

Three days later, they finally entered a city.

Although the construction of this city is very good, it is far from that of the friars.

At the same time, Wang Fan also found that the city was full of ordinary people, at most some Wulin people like Wenbo.

As for the real friars, he didn't see any.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan was greatly relieved.

A place without a monk is the safest place for him.

If the water city is also a holy place, and the strong are like dogs, then it is really dangerous.

Han's status in Ruoshui city seems to be pretty good. Along the way, many people politely greet Wenbo outside.

Wen Bo's greeting to those people was also a smile in return, with no airs.

Half an hour later, they came to the gate of a fairly good manor.

At the gate of the manor stood two strong guards, whose bodies were very strong and strong, giving people a sense of oppression.

But Wang fan knows that these two guys are just big and strong. As for strength, they are far from each other. They have never practiced at all. They are not even as good as the monks who leave the world, let alone compare with Wenbo, who is equivalent to the monks in the king's kingdom.

"Miss."

"Wenbo."

"Pretty sister."

After the carriage stopped, the two guards immediately saluted respectfully and opened the gate of the manor.

Han Rou and Wen Bo both nodded politely to the two guards, but Xiao man suddenly pointed at Wang Fan and said, "Miss, is this guy going to take in? It's better to leave him here and be a guard. "

"He has such a poor physique that he can't do any heavy work. It's better to watch the door here than to go in for nothing."

As soon as this little man's voice came out, let alone Wang Fan could not help frowning, even the two guards' faces were ugly.

Xiaoman's words were so ugly that he almost pointed to their noses and scolded the watchdog.

If Xiaoman is really an important person in the Han family, they can bear to criticize them like this.

But Xiaoman is just a maid. He just got lucky and got up with Han Rou, who has a good temper. This makes them a little unbearable.

"Xiaoman, shut up. If you talk like that again, I'll be angry. "

Han Rou's face also sank down, and then looked at Wang Fan, "you have nowhere to go now, or you can stay in our Han family to be a servant."

"I'll arrange for you to go to the outer courtyard of Han Fu. It's easier there. There's not much to do."

Han Rou's tone is very polite, and she has no choice.

Wang Fan's origin is unknown. She can't treat Wang Fan as a guest. After all, she is also afraid that Wang fan is a spy deliberately planted by Han's competitors.

But Wang Fan has nowhere to go. It's not her character to drive Wang Fan away like this.

Now that she has chosen to save Wang Fan, she naturally has to have a beginning and an end, and do it

well.

Wang Fan listened to this and nodded quickly, "thank you, miss."

For him, it doesn't matter where he is, just take him in.

Now his cultivation is far from being recovered, and he can't get half a coin out of his body. To leave the Han family is to seek death.

Let alone a strong man in the holy land, even if he comes out of the ordinary world, I'm afraid he can easily kill him now.

Chapter 2575

In this way, Wang Fancheng is a servant of the Han family.

It's a servant. Actually, he's the doorman of the outer courtyard. The difference is that he doesn't look at the gate, but at the small gate from the outer courtyard to the inner courtyard.

"Hey, brother, my name is Lou Bufan. What's your name? Where are you from and how did you become a servant of the Han family? "

"Let me tell you, there are too many people in Ruoshui city who want to be Hanfu servants. It's really lucky for you to be Hanfu servants."

"If there are so many families in Shuicheng, as a housekeeper, we will be the Han family."

"The Han government, from master to young lady, basically won't get angry with our servants, and their monthly salary is never in arrears, and even there are rewards from time to time."

With Wang Fan guarding the small gate of the outer courtyard is a middle-sized black faced young man. At first glance, the young man looks very simple and honest, belongs to the type of honest and quiet, but in fact, he is very talkative.

This is not, Wang Fan has just been assigned to the outer courtyard gatekeeper, this guy came up and talked a lot.

Wang Fan took a look at Lou Bufan and couldn't help touching his nose. Then he said helplessly, "my name is Wang Fan. When I met a robber on the road, I was almost killed. I was saved by the young lady in the middle of the way, so I was lucky to be a servant of the Han family."

His heart is speechless, he really has not seen, to be a housekeeper can be so happy and excited. But he didn't feel the sense of crisis for a long time.

"Ah, your name is Wang Fan? You see, my name is Lou Bufan, and your name is Wang Fan. We are really

predestined

"You will be my brother in the future. I'll cover you and make sure no one dares to bully you."

After hearing Wang Fan's name, Lou Bufan showed more exaggeration and kindness. His chest was still clapping, like a big brother.

Wang Fan glanced at Lou Bufan and was amused.

This guy's strength is not as strong as the inner strength of the secular world. He even wants to protect him? But thinking of himself now, Wang Fan could not help but sigh.

Now he is, at best, just like the most common powerful person in the secular world.

After chatting with Lou Bufan casually, Wang Fan began to absorb the aura of heaven and earth and began to recover.

I can't help it. He's in such a bad state now that he's not used to it.

Fortunately, Lou Bufan also has some professionalism, and has not been pestering him.

Lou Bufan also stood on the other side, looking like a guard.

However, one day later, Wang Fan's cultivation did not make much progress at all.

Even if he has absorbed the aura of heaven and earth crazily, it is still a drop in the bucket, and his mental strength is still unable to open the space ring.

This makes Wang Fan very depressed. Even if he wants to take out the things in the space ring, he doesn't know that it will be the year of the monkey, let alone the restoration of cultivation.

"Wang Fan, the mean little man is coming. Let's stand up and don't let her find an excuse."

"This is the most hateful little man in Han's family. He always has something to do with our servants."

"If it wasn't for her good relationship with the young lady and even being recognized as a girl by her fiancée, I would have slapped her."

Just when Wang Fan was helpless, Lou Bufan suddenly took a fierce look at the distance and murmured a lot to Wang Fan in a low voice. Then he quickly shut up and stood up straighter.

Wang Fan had already learned from that little man's acrimony. He didn't want to be fussy. He had already made a serious appearance.

He doesn't want to be ridiculed by this unruly woman again.

As a matter of fact, Wang fan saw Xiaoman earlier than Lou Bufan. He not only saw Xiaoman, but also saw a young man in white around him.

Although the young man was dressed in white, he was not handsome, even very ugly.

But to Wang Fan's surprise, this guy is actually a monk.

Although his accomplishments are only three levels in the Kingdom, he is indeed a monk.

His strength, I'm afraid, is slightly stronger than that of Wenbo.

At this time, he was walking on the side of Xiaoman, who was holding his arm with one hand, and his eyes were full of adoring little stars.

The young man kept talking with Xiaoman. He seemed gentle, but he didn't even bother to look at the servants who were greeting them. He was above the others.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but some speechless.

It's just the third floor of Wangjing. It's so arrogant. It's like hanging in the sky. If this guy has the strength to step into the holy land, he doesn't know how arrogant he is.

Just think that this is a Secular City, suddenly there is a monk in the Kingdom, even if it is high above, it seems normal.

They talked and laughed, and soon came to Wang Fan. When Lou Bufan saw the young man, his face suddenly changed, and he immediately made a very respectful expression. He quickly bowed himself and said, "sister Xiaoman is good, young master Guo is good."

Wang Fan sees this, although some are not willing, but also can make a pair of bow to say hello appearance.

But, in fact, he did not speak, and his body did not bow down completely.

The young people didn't seem to hear Lou Bufan's polite greetings at all, and even didn't seem to see Lou Bufan and Wang Fan.

He didn't even look at them. He just talked and laughed with Xiaoman and was about to step into the inner courtyard.

Just when they were about to enter the inner courtyard, Xiaoman, who was still talking and laughing with the young man, suddenly turned his head and looked at Wang Fan.

"It's you?" There was an undisguised disgust in her eyes, and she said in a sharp voice,

"what a brave dog slave. As a slave of Han family, don't you know how to make a big gift when you see Mr. Guo?"

Her tone was sharp and pointed to the youth, "do you know who this is? This is Mr. Guo Gaitian. He is a monk, an immortal master, and a peerless genius who is expected to step into sanshengzong's practice!"

"You are a slave dog. You can't be polite when you see Mr. Guo. Do you think you can be arrogant when you rely on the young lady to save you?"

With the scream of Xiaoman, Guo Gaitian also stops and looks back at Wang Fan coldly.

That look in the eyes, just like the God above, overlooking the tiny mole ant in general. Only disdain, only cold.

Dog slave?

Wang Fan listened to Xiaoman's sharp voice, and his heart was just very angry.

Even if he is not willing to argue with such an ordinary woman, he can't stand the woman's unkindness at this time.

He coldly glanced at Xiaoman. He was about to attack, but he suddenly noticed that Guo Gaitian had a very strong aura wave.

Even if it is not as rich as the best spirit stone, it is estimated that the difference is not much.

If the cultivation was still there, Wang Fan would not even care about the richness of this aura. But now, it's a fatal temptation to him.

Wang Fan kept silent and looked at Guo gaihong. The next moment, he knew where the rich aura wave came from.

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It turned out to be a jade pendant hanging from Guo Gaitian's waist.

Wang Fan's heart is hot. If he can grab the jade pendant and absorb the aura, he can recover his mental power in a short time, and then take out the resources in the ring to recover his cultivation.

However, Wang Fan soon calmed down again.

Now his accomplishments are almost zero, and Guo Gaitian is a strong king. How can he get the jade pendant? If you rush to grab it like this, you will be killed.

"Dog slave, what are you doing in a daze? Don't you kneel down and salute quickly?" Just as Wang Fan was thinking about how to get the jade pendant, Xiaoman's mean voice came out again.

Even Guo Gaitian's face became gloomy, and there was an obvious killing intention in his eyes.

Wang Fan's heart is very angry. This little man is really hateful.

If she is not Han Rou's maid, and Han Rou saved his life, he will try to kill the woman first.

However, even if Wang Fan was angry again, he could only bear it at this time.

Of course, it is absolutely impossible for him to kneel down and salute.

Wang Fan did not bow to the frightful and gorgeous woman in the Moon Castle, let alone Guo Gaitian.

"Miss." Just as Wang Fan was thinking about how to deal with the situation, he suddenly saw Han Rou, the eldest lady, coming from a distance.

Wang Fan was so happy that he said hello from a distance.

Xiao man and Guo Gaitian are both stunned when they listen to this, and they look at it at the same time.

"Jour." At the moment of seeing Han Rou, Guo Gaitian's ugly face burst into a brilliant smile, and then quickly walked over.

At the moment of seeing Han Rou, not only his intention to kill disappeared, but even the little man on one side forgot to one side.

"Miss." Xiaoman looks at Guo Gaitian, who walks towards Han Rou without hesitation. There is a touch of jealousy and resentment in his eyes, but he soon hides it and goes to Han rou.

"Gai Tian, why are you here? Let's go in and talk about it."

Han Rou sees Guo Gaitian, her eyes are also flashing with a touch of joy. She immediately hugs Guo Gaitian's arm and leads him to the inner courtyard.

Obviously, she also liked Guo Gaitian, who had been cultivated in Wangjing.

She didn't ask what happened here, and didn't pay attention to Wang Fan standing there.

"Good, good." Guo Gaitian also nodded quickly, as if he had already forgotten Wang Fan's story.

Only Xiaoman was the most upset. She glared at Wang Fan fiercely, and then stamped her heel in.

"Damn it, that bitch Xiaoman is so hateful. If I had the ability, I would be the first to deal with him."

After three people go far, Lou Bufan can't help but clench his fist. He says hatefully.

Wang Fan laughed, and did not answer Lou Bufan's words. Instead, he asked, "who is that young master Guo? Listen to Xiao man, he is a monk, and he wants to join sanshengzong?"

Lou Bufan's face became dignified when he heard this. "Master Guo is the eldest son of the Guo family in Ruoshui city. He is a famous immortal master in this area of moge beach."

"It is said that his strength is extremely strong, even our Han family's first expert Wen Bo is not his opponent."

"As for him to join sanshengzong, although this matter has not yet been decided, but it is also a matter of nine out of ten."

"A year later, Sansheng sect and its affiliated sect will select disciples in Jingwu City, ten thousand miles away. At that time, those who have some talents will participate in the selection."

"Both Mr. Guo and our young lady are going to participate in this selection."

"I don't know if our miss will be selected, but Mr. Guo will be selected nine times out of ten."

Lou Bufan said with envious eyes.

Wang Fan nodded, and did not continue to ask, his heart is thinking about how to get the jade pendant from Guo Gaitian's waist.

It's certainly not feasible to use tough means. After thinking about it, Wang Fan finally decided to use poison.

Yeah, it's poison.

Although this kind of means is a little mean, Wang fan doesn't have any psychological pressure to deal with Guo Gaitian. Anyway, he doesn't want to poison this guy.

After Wang fan made a decision, he left Han Fu when he changed his post.

Although he is a servant of the Han family, the Han family is very friendly. As long as he is not in the shift, there is no restriction on the entry and exit of the servant.

If the water city is not big, it is very busy, with people coming and going.

Compared with the city of friars, there is more peace and tranquility in this city, less slaughter and crisis.

Wang Fan wandered around Ruoshui city for more than two hours, and finally came to the door of a herb shop with the word "Recruitment".

He wants to refine the venom, so it's most suitable to come to the herb shop. But he didn't even have a coin on him, so he couldn't afford those herbs, so he had to plan to work part-time here first.

"Excuse me, Mr. objective, do you have anything to buy?" As soon as Wang Fan entered the herb shop, the man came up with a smile.

Wang Fan held sorry, politely said, "I see you here in the recruitment, so intend to apply."

Just as he said this, the man could not help frowning.

No way, Wang Fan's image is too bad, especially the face has been completely disfigured. This kind of image comes to their shop to apply for a job, it is very difficult to pass naturally.

Wang Fan simply said, "I am a pharmacist, and I can purify the essence of the herb very well. The purity can reach over 80%."

The man listened to Wang Fan's words and immediately couldn't help opening his mouth. He didn't come back for a long time.

Pharmacist, the purity is over 80%. Are you kidding him?

The guy really wanted to scold Wang Fan for being an idiot, and then he kicked Wang fan out, but he just thought that he was just a guy, so he just put up with it.

He looked at an old man not far away, who was grasping a herb for research.

The old man also raised his head. He looked at Wang Fan carefully for a long time. Then he said hoarsely, "well, since you are so confident, I will give you a chance."

said, he directly threw the herb in front of Wang Fan. "Next, you first purify the essence of this herb."

"I don't want to get more than 80% of the essence, so long as you can reach 50%, you can stay."

"Of course, if I find that you are talking freely, don't blame me for being rude."

"Although our baiyaoge is not a big family, it is not for anyone to tease."

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense. After taking the herb, he said directly, "prepare a Dan stove for me, and then give me a quiet environment."

This herb is just the most common herb. It contains a little bit of spirituality at most. It's not even the first level spirit herb at all.

Wang Fan, even if he does not exist, wants to purify the essence of this herb.

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Without any nonsense, the old man opened a secret door in the drugstore and went in.

Wang Fan followed.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan was taken to a quiet room.

This room is full of all kinds of medicinal materials and medicine stove. It is obviously the place where baiyaoge makes medicine liquid.

"You are here to purify, don't touch other herbs and liquid medicine." The old man casually took a medicine stove and threw it at Wang Fan's side. After he said it hoarsely, he withdrew.

Although pharmacist is not a big profession, it is far from alchemist. But in the mortal City, it is still very important.

Those powerful pharmacists also have some quirks. They are not allowed to watch when they purify and condense the liquid medicine.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense. After the old man left the room, he lit the medicine stove and began to purify the liquid medicine.

It's just a herb that can't even be regarded as a spirit herb. The purification of this herb is too simple for Wang Fan.

In less than ten minutes, he had purified the liquid and put it into a jade bottle that had been prepared.

The old man has been paying attention to Wang fan outside. When he saw that Wang Fan had finished purifying the liquid medicine, he immediately came in.

His face was very ugly.

Just now, he saw the whole process of Wang Fan's liquid purification. He had seen so many pharmacists purify liquid medicine, but he had never seen such a quick and quick method as Wang Fan.

Other pharmacists, who is not careful in purifying the liquid medicine, are extremely careful in every step, which requires painstaking and meticulous purification.

In contrast to Wang Fan, it's just a bolt on the head.

The old man felt that he was really teased, but he didn't check the purity of the liquid, but he didn't have a good attack.

After the old man took the jade bottle, he opened the cork and smelled it. Just for a moment, he was shocked.

The purity is at least 80%.

He looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face, then quickly grabbed the jade bottle and trotted to an instrument.

He poured out a few drops of liquid medicine, and in a groove, the sound of the drops sounded, and soon the number of "Nine" was displayed on the instrument.

"90%, the purity has reached 90% The old man was so shocked that he almost fainted.

His old face turned red, and it took him a long time to recover. Then he bowed to Wang Fan and said, "Dear pharmacist, you have been employed by our Baiyao Pavilion. Old Zhang Zequan, do you know your name

The old man no longer had the previous unhappiness, but was only excited and uneasy.

A powerful pharmacist means a steady stream of wealth to his hundred medicine Pavilion.

Wang Fan waved his hand, "Mr. Zhang, you don't have to be so polite. My name is Wang Fan. Thank you for your appointment. But before I work here, I have a few conditions. "

As a matter of fact, the purity of 90% of Wang Fan has already been considered as clumsy.

If it wasn't for the fear of shocking the world, he could have purified it to 100% perfection.

Zhang Zequan did not have the slightest displeasure and dissatisfaction, and quickly asked, "you say."

It is normal for a strong pharmacist to ask for conditions. If there are no conditions, he will be surprised.

"He was afraid that Wang Fan was not willing to do things, and he opened his mouth. Now that Wang Fan has not done that, he is naturally very satisfied.

As for keeping secrets for Wang Fan, even if Wang Fan didn't say it, he would do it.

After all, if the identity of Wang Fan's pharmacist is exposed, and others know that his level of refining medicine is very strong, then there will be competitors who will dig Wang Fan at a high price. That kind of stupid thing he won't do.

"Very good. Now you can take out the herbs you want to purify the liquid. I can start to purify the liquid for you now."

Wang Fan did not have the slightest muddle, said directly.

Baiyao Pavilion is just the medicine Pavilion of the mortal city. There is no spirit grass at all. At least Wang Fan didn't see the spirit grass.

Moreover, the herbs in this room, he simply can not be configured to poison Guo Gaitian.

So he plans to start working immediately and then earn money to buy the herbs he needs.

When Zhang Zequan saw that Wang Fan was about to start working, he was stunned for a moment, then nodded in surprise,

"OK, OK, I'll ask someone to bring the herbs now. As for which to purify, you can choose to purify by yourself. "

Zhang Zequan said, and immediately sent someone to get the herbs.

Before long, three boxes of herbs were moved over and piled up in this room.

The original herbs and liquid medicine in this room were moved to another place.

Wang Fan looked at the full three big boxes of herbs, the surface is silent, but the heart is happy. So three boxes of herbs, should be able to find the herbs he needs?

It's a pity that none of the three boxes of herbs has reached the level of first-class spirit herb.

This makes him want to rely on the spirit of herbal liquid to restore strength, are unable to do, it seems that he can only hope on that Guo Gaitian.

After Zhang Zequan left, Wang Fan immediately began to dig out all the herbs in the three boxes.

Wang Fan just took a glance and took out more than 30 kinds of herbs.

Among these 30 kinds of herbs, he can produce a kind of venom that can cause coma for three days.

Of course, the effect of this kind of venom on Guo Gaitian's Kingdom monks is not so great.

At most, it can only make Guo Gaitian coma for an hour, or even shorter, but this is enough for Wang Fan.

Next, he began a crazy purification, more than 30 kinds of liquid medicine have been purified, has passed nearly two hours.

Wang Fan didn't stop. He poured out all the purified liquid and began to refine the venom.

Half an hour later, he had already refined enough two jade bottles of venom. Looking at the two bottles of venom, he couldn't help grinning.

Now that the venom has been refined, he has to look for opportunities to use it on Guo Gaitian.

Wang Fan carefully installed the venom, and helped baicaoage purify the liquid for half an hour. Then he left tired.

When Zhang Zequan saw that Wang Fan had proposed more than 40 kinds of herbs, he was so excited that his whole body began to tremble.

He paid Wang Fan five gold coins in one breath, and then watched Wang Fan leave respectfully.

The man of Baiyao pavilion was shocked at the manager's respectful attitude towards Wang Fan.

This, this, this is really a response to that sentence, people should not be ugly.

Chapter 2578

Wang Fan was also filled with emotion when he received the reward of five gold coins.

He did not expect that he would be reduced to living on gold coins.

These five gold coins are enough to solve his urgent need.

Wang Fan soon returned to Han Fu. As a servant of Han Fu, the people of Han Fu would not stop him.

But before he went to the outer courtyard, Wang Fan noticed an unusual breath.

After seeing him, those waiyuanjiading's expressions were a little strange and even sympathetic.

Wang Fan had a bad feeling. Sure enough, when he was about to arrive at his residence, he heard Xiaoman's vicious scream.

"Where's the new dog slave? Why isn't he in Han's house? Lou Bufan, don't you have the best relationship with him? Don't you know where he has gone? "

"A servant who has just come to Han's house dares to leave his post without permission. It's just bold."

With this sharp sound, followed by two crisp sound.

Wang Fan clearly saw that Xiao man slapped Lou Bufan in the face twice.

Beside Xiaoman, there are several Han's guards. They just look at Lou Bufan coldly, with no expression on their faces.

Lou Bufan was slapped twice, but he bowed his head and didn't dare say a word.

In terms of identity, he is not as good as Xiaoman. In terms of strength, he is not as good as the guards behind Xiaoman, so he can only bear it.

"Sister Xiaoman, the boy is back." Just when Xiaoman wanted to slap Lou Bufan a few more times, suddenly, the voice of a guard came out in time.

Xiaoman's raised palm was stiff in the air. He turned around and looked coldly at Wang Fan.

When she saw Wang Fan, she was just like seeing her father's enemy. She rushed to Wang Fan quickly and asked angrily,

"dog slave, where have you been? Who allowed you to leave Han Fu without permission? Don't you know that you are just a kneeling slave? "

"Kneel down, kneel down for Miss Ben!"

Xiao man's voice is very sharp, in the roar at the same time, also raised his hand, not polite to Wang Fan's face.

Not far away, those servants watched the scene and could only mourn for Wang Fan. No one dared to speak at all.

PA ground a, clear voice rings out, in an instant, all people are dull live.

Because it was not the sound of Wang Fan's face, but the sound of Wang Fan's slap on Xiao man's face.

I saw that Xiaoman's hand was about to hit Wang Fan's cheek. Wang Fan just moved his body, and then he easily hid.

Immediately, as soon as Wang Fan raised his hand, he slapped Xiaoman in the face.

This slap down, small man staggered back a few steps, the corner of the mouth also spilled a trace of

blood.

She looked at Wang Fan in disbelief. She didn't seem to think that a mere dog slave would dare to beat her in the face.

In an instant, the whole room was quiet and dead.

Wang Fan hit Xiaoman in the face. This is a big deal.

In particular, Lou Bufan's heart has sunk to the bottom.

After a short period of sluggishness, he was the first to recover and said to Xiaoman, "Xiaoman elder sister, don't be angry. He didn't mean it."

Pop!

But Lou Bufan just said that, Xiaoman slapped him in the face, and then stared at Wang Fan.

"You slave dog, how dare you beat me?" Her tone is very sharp, very venomous.

She stares at Wang Fan as if she wants to eat people. Her eyes are full of angry flames.

After staring at Wang Fan for a long time, she suddenly pointed to the guards behind her and screamed,

"kill him for me, I'll break his limbs, especially the hand that hit me in the face, I'll break the bones inch by inch!"

"Yes The guards were stunned at first, and immediately bowed to answer. Then they rushed to Wang fan like tigers and jackals.

"Xiaoman, no, he didn't mean it." Lou Bufan couldn't help roaring and dissuading, but it didn't help at all.

Wang Fan's face is not much change, his heart, it is the first time to this small man surge up to kill.

Just a mole ant, dare to be so arrogant and domineering, dare to humiliate Wang fan so many times, it's like looking for death!

In the face of those five guards, Wang Fan didn't care at all.

As soon as he dodged, he dodged the fists of two of them. He immediately raised his right leg and made two quick moves.

Bang Bang twice, the two guards immediately screamed, covered their stomachs and flew out. They fell to the ground and spat blood. They didn't get up for a long time.

Wang Fan kicked over the two guards, and his figure flashed again. A fist came from behind him, but it was in the empty place.

Wang Fan's back to the other side, hands suddenly out, a grasp of its wrist, and then a hard pull, a bend in the back a longitudinal. With a whoosh, the man was immediately thrown out by one over his shoulder. With a thump, he fell to the ground, with blood on his head.

Wang Fan overturned the man and rushed forward. When he was about to get close to the other two, he jumped up and immediately kicked out.

Bang Bang twice, his toes trampled on the chest of the last two guards. The two guards felt as if they had been hit by a meteorite falling from high altitude. They also fell and flew, their mouths gushed blood, and they fell to the ground.

In a short period of time, Wang Fan turned over five guards, which not only made Xiaoman's face changed greatly, but also the faces of the rest of the servants.

Powerful. It's too powerful. No one thought that Wang Fan, a new comer, was a powerful warrior.

"You, you." Xiaoman was even more pale and his voice was not sharp. She trembles to point to Wang Fan, the body continuously retreats, the whole body is trembling.

She did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful, and she did not expect that Wang Fan, who has always been a submissive guy, would suddenly show such a strong and fierce side.

"What's the matter with me? Don't you want me to get down on my knees? Do you want me to kneel now?" Wang Fan said coldly, and approached Xiaoman in three or two steps.

"You, what do you want to do? I'm miss's most stupid servant girl. If you dare to move me, Miss won't let go."

Pop!

Before Xiaoman's voice was finished, Wang Fan slapped her in the face.

"You know you're just a servant girl. You're just a servant girl. What's your qualification to call someone else a dog slave? I tell you, don't threaten me. I'm not afraid of threats. "

"Look, when Miss Han saved me, you were there. I'll spare you once. If there is another time, don't blame me for being rude."

"Go away, don't let me see you again!"

Wang Fan's voice has no emotion, and the look in Xiaoman's eyes is like looking at an ant.

Although he wanted to teach the woman a lesson, he finally put up with it.

Xiao man listened to Wang Fan's cold voice, and then looked at Wang Fan's cold eyes. His whole heart trembled for no reason. He didn't dare to stay any longer and left here.

"Wang, brother Wang, you are too impulsive." After Xiaoman left, Lou Bufan quickly welcomed him, but his name changed from brother Wang to brother Wang.

"With her vicious character, you will never give up beating Xiaoman like that!"

"Miss, it's nothing. With her character, maybe she won't punish you too much. But once she goes to find Mr. Guo, you're finished! "

Chapter 2579

"You don't have to worry about it. I'll deal with it myself. Is your face OK? I'm sorry. I'm the one who bothered you

Wang Fan looked at Lou Bufan and said with some guilt.

Lou Bufan listened to this and immediately widened his eyes angrily. "Brother Wang, what do you mean by that? Don't you think Lou Bufan is my brother?"

Wang Fan had a big head again. He grabbed three gold coins and said, "it's me who's talking. Of course you're my brother. Take these three gold coins first and go to have a rest."

Lou Bufan looked at the three gold coins and couldn't help staring again.

Even if he worked as a servant for one year in Hanfu, he was only paid two gold coins, but Wang Fan could give him three gold coins casually. Lou Bufan didn't know that. Wang Fan just went out for a turn and earned five gold coins, otherwise he would be even more shocked.

"Don't stare. Go to bed with the gold coin. Get up tomorrow and buy something to eat." Wang Fan looked at Lou Bufan's expression, said helplessly, and went back to his room.

Each of the servants in Han's house has a separate room, but the room is very small, only a dozen square meters.

After Wang Fan entered the room, he began to practice. At the same time, he thought about how to deal with Xiaoman if he really asked Guo Gaitian to come.

While Wang fan is thinking about these things, Xiao man has already gone to Han Rou's residence crying.

As soon as she entered Han Rou's room, she fell down on her knees with a plop and said in a weeping voice, "Miss, you have to make decisions for Xiaoman."

Han Rou is reading in her room. When she hears Xiaoman's words, she is shocked.

Especially when I saw Xiaoman's red and swollen cheek, I was even more surprised.

Who dares to fight Xiaoman in this Han mansion?

"What's the matter, please speak slowly." Han Rou lifts Xiaoman up and asks.

"That's the new dog slave." "I came to see him for something, but unexpectedly, he hit me. He not only hit me, but also the five guards I took with him. "

"Miss, this new dog slave is too arrogant, and his skill is so powerful. I think he came to our Han mansion with bad intentions."

I have to say that this little man is not a complete fool.

She knows that Han Rou will be able to guess even if she omits the details of humiliating Wang Fan and Lou Bufan.

So she said Wang Fan's skill is fierce, and put on Wang Fan's big hat of mixing into Han's house.

Han Rou can't help frowning when she listens to this, "you say, he knocked down five guards alone?"

She was really shocked, because she did not expect that Wang fan should be able to knock down five guards.

"Yes, if you don't believe it, you can go and see it. It's Ding Zhi." Xiaoman said for sure.

Han Rou didn't speak immediately. She thought for a few minutes before she said, "well, I know about this. You go down first."

With that, she could not help adding, "Xiaoman, you really have to change your character. Otherwise, you will suffer sooner or later."

Han Rou didn't know Xiaoman for a day or two. Of course, she knew Xiaoman's arrogant and bad nature.

"Miss, that dog slave beat me. Is that all?" Xiaoman is not reconciled, so he kneels down again and grabs hanrou's trouser legs.

"You go down first, and I'll take care of it." Han Rou said with a cold face.

Seeing that Han Rou's face was cold, Xiao man didn't dare to talk any more. He could only say "Oh" and then quit the room.

Her heart is very angry, Miss unexpectedly did not make decisions for her.

This is the escort who followed Wang Fan. Seeing this scene, he was a little surprised.

Pharmacist Wang?

When did the new servant become a pharmacist?

If he is really a pharmacist, he still needs to be a servant in Han's house?

However, he did not enter the Baiyao pavilion to ask, but quickly returned to Han Fu. He wanted to report this to Han rou.

At the same time, Xiaoman also found Guo Gaitian and told Guo Gaitian about being beaten last night.

Guo Gaitian was so angry that he slapped the table in front of him and went to Wang Fan's residence.

It's a pity that Wang fan is not here at all.

Xiaoman saw that Wang Fan was not there. He intended to vent his anger on Lou Bufan first, but what made her vomit blood was that Lou Bufan was not there.

Xiaoman was so angry that he could not vent his anger.

"Xiaoman, don't worry. I'll go back later today. I'll make the decision for you." Guo Gaitian see small pretty angry, patting chest said.

Meanwhile, in hanrou's room, hanrou looks at the guard who came to report the situation and frowns, "What do you say? He went to baiyaoge, and the staff of baiyaoge flattered him and called him pharmacist Wang?"

Chapter 2580

"Yes, miss, it's true. I heard it with my own ears." The guard answered in the affirmative.

Han Rou frowned and pondered for a long time. Then she said, "well, I know. You go down first. You continue to be responsible for keeping an eye on that Wang Fan. Once there is any news, it's not purifying the liquid medicine. It's like throwing rubbish. He's really worried that his hard won herbs will be destroyed.

If Wang Fan hadn't purified 90% of the liquid medicine yesterday, he would have rushed in and beaten Wang Fan. This is a waste of herbs!

Wang Fan had already known that Zhang Zequan was peeping outside, but he didn't notice it. After two hours, he had purified nearly two hundred medicinal herbs.

At this time, even he felt a little tired.

He stopped refining, but said to Zhang Zequan who had been guarding outside the door, "shopkeeper Zhang, please come in and have a check. I'll refine here today."

When Zhang Zequan heard Wang Fan calling him, his face suddenly felt embarrassed, as if the thief had been caught by his master.

"Oh, pharmacist Wang, you have worked so hard." But he soon forced himself to calm down, entered the room with an embarrassed smile, and began to examine the purified liquid.

Half an hour later, his expression became extremely shocked, and his attitude towards Wang Fan was more respectful.

Because the purity of all the purified liquid medicine has reached an amazing 90%, which has subverted his world view.

"Pharmacist Wang, please wait here. I'll get your reward." Zhang Zequan laughed awkwardly again, and as he spoke, he quickly backed out.

No way, he did not expect that Wang Fan would purify so many herbal liquid, and the purity also reached an amazing 90%.

The five gold coins he had with him were obviously not enough to pay. He could only get some more.

Wang Fan did not speak, just quietly waiting.

A few minutes later, Zhang Zequan came in with a cloth bag and a simple book, all of which were handed to Wang Fan.

"Pharmacist Wang, here are 50 gold coins. It's your reward today. There is also this ancient book, which is left by the old ancestors. It records all kinds of herbs and spiritual herbs, but many old people have never seen it. "

"It's a waste to leave this ancient book here. It's the right way only to give you such a talented pharmacist, so I'll give it to you as well."

"Thank you, manager Zhang." Wang Fan also did not care, did not hesitate to take over 50 gold coins and the ancient book.

As a powerful man in holy land, he was also a alchemist of level 6. He didn't care about the fifty gold coins or the ancient book.

These things are the most worthless things in his eyes. If he didn't lose all his accomplishments, he wouldn't look at them more.

But soon, Wang Fan was dull.

Because he just flipped through the pamphlet at random, he was shocked to find that he had never seen or even heard of some herbs recorded in it.

You know, he has been practicing all the way, and he can grow into a sixth level alchemist. He has a lot of experience.

However, as soon as he flipped through it, he could not recognize several herbs recorded in the ancient book. It was strange that he was not shocked.

Wang Fan ignored Zhang Zequan, but flipped a few times again with shock.

The next moment, he became even more shocked.

This is no ordinary medicine book. It's a complete record of herbs.

The book has no name, but it records many herbs he didn't know, especially the top ones, and even some of them have reached level 9 or even higher.

"Thank you, shopkeeper Zhang. I'll keep this book first, but I won't want you. I'm just borrowing it for a while, and I'll give it back to you after reading it. "

"And these gold coins, I don't want so much. You just give me ten. The extra money is my rent for reading your ancient books."

Wang Fan took out ten gold coins from the bag and put them away. He looked at Zhang Zequan carefully and said.

"Well, you deserve it. You should put it away. As for this pamphlet, it's useless to put it here anyway. How can I ask you for rent? "

Zhang Zequan quickly refused, but he was not so black.

"Well, I'll take ten more gold coins, and put away the remaining thirty. If you still don't agree, I won't come back tomorrow. " Wang Fan's face sank and said.

Only he himself knew how precious this volume of ancient books was. If it was taken to the cultivation

world, it would definitely cause countless alchemists' crazy scramble.

"All right." As soon as Zhang Zequan heard that Wang Fan would not come back, he could only promise.

Wang Fan did not continue to stay in Baiyao Pavilion, but rushed to Han's house with 50 gold coins and the volume of ancient books. He is going back to study the ancient book.

As for the fact that Guo Gaitian got the jade pendant from his waist, Wang Fan even forgot it at this time.

Because he felt that this volume of ancient books would help him a lot in the future.

Wang Fan hurried to Han Fu, and was absent-minded all the way.

He really couldn't figure out how an ordinary medicine cabinet manager could have such an adverse ancient book.

"Brother Guo, that dog slave is so hateful that he didn't come back at this time. He kept you waiting for most of the night."

Just when Wang Fan was thousands of meters away from Han Fu, suddenly he heard a familiar voice. The familiar voice woke him up in an instant.

Isn't this the voice of Xiaoman? Wang fan is too familiar with this voice.

If he can be called Brother Guo by Xiaoman, he doesn't need to look at it at all. He also knows that the other party must be Guo Gaitian.

Listen to Xiaoman's meaning, Guo Gaitian has been waiting for him in Han Fu for most of the night. This woman is just vicious and incurable.