

MIGHTY SK 881

Chapter 881

"Absolutely true!" Dai Junlei patted his chest and said, "this is what an old friend of my grandfather said. He is an ancient warrior, but he has rarely come out."

"He said that this auction has shocked many guwu families, and many unruly experts have come out."

Dai Junlei's voice became smaller and smaller. "I just heard it by chance."

"So." Wang Fan's face also became dignified.

This kind of thing, he doesn't know, but now he knows, whether it's true or not, he has to go and have a look.

The earth is short of cultivation resources. Even if there are some cultivation resources, most of them are occupied by the guwu family.

This means that Wang fan can get less and less cultivation resources.

Moreover, he is not a member of the guwu family, and a lot of information is not so well-informed.

Take this auction for example, if Dai Junlei had not told him, he would not have known.

No matter Pei Qingcheng or heiluocha, they didn't hear any news and didn't inform him.

So now that he knows the news, Wang fan doesn't want to miss it anyway.

Chance, chance, this is chance!

If he can't find the follow-up cultivation resources, his strength will stop in the early days forever.

"Yes, you are very good. Wang Fan owes you a favor for this. I'll go first and continue when I have a chance. "

Wang Fan patted Dai Junlei on the shoulder, said a word, and then quickly left here.

The auction will start tomorrow afternoon. Now he has to prepare.

Wang Fan soon returned to nantianfu. When he returned, ye Nantian was sitting in the shade of a tree tasting tea.

Night is clever to stand on one side, eyes sharp scanning around, dutiful sitting protection work.

Even if the South Tianfu is heavily guarded, with many organs and numerous experts, the night is still not relaxed.

These days, in addition to following Wang fan out, she is guarding Ye Nantian's side, and has nothing else to do.

"Xiao Wang, you're just in time. Come on, sit down and have tea together." Ye Nantian saw Wang Fan, waved his hand and said.

"Yes, Uncle Ye." Wang Fan suddenly wants to cry. Others call him Wang Shao. When he comes to Ye Nantian, he becomes Xiao Wang. He is really speechless.

But in the face of Ye Nantian, a great master, what can he do? We have to be obedient.

At night, seeing Wang Fan's depressed appearance, he suddenly wanted to laugh. Wang Fan, who is out there, deserves it.

"This is the Yunnan jinguagong tea just given to me by others. How do you like it?" Ye Nantian called Wang Fan to sit down. He said gently and poured a cup for Wang Fan.

With his skillful technique and pleasing to the eye, he is just like a Confucian.

"Thank you, Uncle Ye." Wang Fan said respectfully, took up the tea and drank it all, and said, "good tea, really good tea."

The next night watching this scene, can not help but some speechless, where you like tea, like niuyin, which can produce good or bad?

She was a little distressed. A good cup of tea was ruined by Wang Fan.

Ye Nantian smiles, but his face doesn't change much, and his voice is still so gentle, "Xiao Wang, you seem to have something on your mind. If you have something on your mind, just say it. Maybe I can help you."

Wang Fan heart dark surprised, ye Nantian really some terrible, even from a simple tea, he noticed that he had something on his mind, it is too simple.

You know, he didn't show any difference before. He even drank tea as usual.

Wang Fan did not talk nonsense, directly said, "Uncle Ye, I'm leaving the capital. I want to advance your treatment to now, or postpone it to a month later. "

"In fact, your injury is now basically stable, delayed or advanced, there is no much impact."

"You're leaving the capital? When? " Listening to this, ye Nantian couldn't help asking.

Night is also a face change, can't help looking at Wang Fan.

How does this guy say he's going to leave? What happened?

"I'm going to leave tonight." Wang Fan said. He has no need to cheat Ye Nantian, what's more, even if he said a lie, ye Nantian with a good eye can also find out.

"Ah." Ye Nantian sighed, "it seems that you are going to Sichuan. In fact, I suggest you don't go. It's a dangerous trip. I'm afraid there will be a disaster of blood. "

As soon as he heard that Wang Fan was leaving tonight, he knew that Wang Fan was going to attend the auction. He was just a little curious. How could Wang Fan know the news?

You know, this news, even the seven families, basically only the patriarch knows, other people can't even hear the slightest news.

Although Wang fan is already a figure in the secular world, he is still too backward in this aspect. Because in a sense, Wang Fan has not yet come into contact with that circle."Uncle Ye, let alone the disaster of blood, even if there is life danger, I will go. Look at your injury?"

Wang Fan's heart is also relieved, ye Nantian said so, it shows that the news of the auction is not false, Dai Junlei's words also have no water.

As for the disaster of blood and light, Wang Fan just listened to it and didn't care at all.

After all, which one of the resource contests was not a disaster? A hundred years of green leaves and withered yellow grass, he risked his life to get it.

If he's afraid of bleeding and death, he won't fight for the scarce resources. Then he's still practicing fart. He won't be killed by yuanmengge or those offended guwu families sooner or later?

"Now that you have made up your mind, I won't advise you. You're right. You should have such courage and courage. A person who is afraid and flinches can't become a great weapon in the end. "

"I'll put off my injury for a month to save your energy. Do you want me to let the night follow you? Maybe it can help

Ye Nantian did not persuade Wang Fan, but said to Wang Fan.

"No, I'll just go by myself." Wang Fan shook his head, "in that case, I'll go first. I'll see you in a month."

With that, Wang Fan got up and left here.

Ye Nantian looked at Wang Fan's back and couldn't help sighing. His expression was complicated.

"Godfather, is he going to attend the auction of Xiangcheng in Sichuan? That's too dangerous. Why don't you persuade him? " After Wang Fan left, the night couldn't help coming forward and asked.

Although she is powerful and has experienced countless trials, she seldom participates in the auction or resource competition of ancient martial artists.

It is not convenient for nantianfu to participate in these affairs because of its special status.

"Why not? Does it work? " Ye Nantian smiles, "what's more, his choice is right. How can we see rainbow without wind and rain? How can one be strong without suffering? "

"A man should not be afraid of everything, stand up to heaven and earth, and retreat blindly. After all, he is just a young eagle, and he can't become a climate."

When ye Nantian said this, he seemed to think of his young self.

After Wang Fan left, he simply cleaned up and went to the airport.

Two hours later, the plane took off, passed through the clouds and left the capital.

Chapter 882

"The latest news, the latest news, Wang Fan left the capital."

"Ah, you know, I thought it was fake. The son of a bitch is gone at last, and he can be relieved at last. "

"Damn it, I'm suffocating. These days, I dare not go out. I'm afraid of meeting the God of pestilence. Now I can go out to the waves. "

"Hush, hush, keep your voice down. Be careful to be known by Wang Fan. Next time you come to Beijing, you will be trampled to death."

Less than an hour after Wang Fan left the capital, all the dandies of the seven families got the news.

They can't help but jump up happily. It's like being released by a sheep when they go out for drag racing.

Since Wang Fan killed Meng Duzhong and destroyed the Meng family, these arrogant dandies have been banned by the seven people.

They did not dare to go out at will, for fear that Wang Fan would be offended by their short eyes.

Now Wang fan leaves the capital, how can they not be excited?

I almost didn't kill chickens and cattle to set off firecrackers.

Wang Fan didn't know that his departure made these arrogant children so excited. If he had known that, he would be a few hours late.

At this time, he sat in his seat and closed his eyes.

There was no beautiful woman sitting beside him, and no beautiful stewardess came up to chat him up. Wang Fan's journey was monotonous and boring.

Just when Wang Fan closed his eyes, he suddenly felt two fingers running into his pocket. His face changed slightly and suddenly opened his eyes.

At the moment when he opened his eyes, he saw a thin man next to him swish his fingers back, and at the same time, he quickly installed more than 200 yuan.

Wang Fan looked down and found that more than 200 yuan in his T-shirt pocket had disappeared.

He is incredible, there are thieves on the plane, and the thieves or passengers?

And look at the thief's technique, absolute master ah, otherwise it is impossible for him to find, the money has gone.

The thief saw Wang Fan, not only did not have any fear, but also coldly glared at Wang Fan, warning Wang fan not to be fussy.

Wang Fan immediately happy, he can't help holding out his hand, "take it out, that more than 1000 yuan, but my living expenses, you so steal, I drink the wind?"

When the thief heard this, his nose was crooked on the spot.

He did not expect that Wang Fan was not threatened by him, but blackmailed him. It was the first time in his life.

I know I only stole more than 200 yuan. How can I say it from his mouth and turn it into more than 1000 yuan? Damn it.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand what you are saying! Well, I'm going to bed. Don't disturb me any more, or don't blame me for being rude! "

The thief glared at Wang Fan, threatened again, and then closed his eyes.

This is on the plane. He doesn't want to fight with Wang Fan.

"Sleep?" Wang Fan laughed, "you can disturb my sleep, I can't disturb you? You stole my money, what else? Why don't we talk to the police? "

Wang Fan's eyes became playful. "I'm afraid it's not the first time to look at your technique. Haven't you stolen a lot these years?"

"You want to die!" The thief was angry, and immediately clenched his fist, then he roared at Wang Fan's face.

Wang Fan laughs, grabs the thief's arm and twists 180 degrees.

"Ah Thief eat pain, can not help but issued a scream, due to the narrow space, the head also severely hit in front of the back.

The passenger next to the window was even more frightened. He quickly leaned to the window for fear that the fight between them would affect him.

At the same time, the passengers nearby also noticed something wrong and couldn't help looking over.

Even the stewardess, who is not far away, comes here with doubts.

Wang Fan was a little embarrassed. He wanted to play with the thief and pass the boring time without disturbing others.

But I didn't expect that the thief's endurance was so poor that he didn't use much force, so he called out.

"Maybe you are the ancestor of stealing, but I am the ancestor of moving my fist. You're lucky today. Don't bump into me next time. "

Wang fan saw that so many people were shocked, so he didn't want to play. He quickly said to the thief, then nodded a few times on him, fished the money out of him at a speed that was hard to see by naked eyes, and then sat up straight.

"What's the matter, sir?" The beautiful stewardess couldn't help but ask Wang Fan politely.

"Nothing. I just stepped on him by accident." Wang Fan a brilliant smile, said to the beautiful stewardess, human and animal harmless.

The thief was a little sad and angry. He glared at Wang Fan fiercely and wanted to speak, but found that he couldn't make a sound. He wanted to stand up, but found that he couldn't move.

In an instant, he was stupid!

What's going on?

Although the stewardess is beautiful, she is not stupid. Even if she saw that the thief didn't reply, she also realized that it was not so simple from the thief's eyes. She said with a gentle smile, "Sir, shall I change your seat? There are just a few vacancies ahead. It's too crowded here. "

When she is talking, she stares at Wang Fan nervously, and has labeled Wang Fan with danger.

Because she didn't see the thief steal Wang Fan's money, only saw Wang Fan violently twist the thief's arm.

"Well, then." Wang Fan is a little embarrassed. Is it a thief who steals himself? When will he become a bad man?

Soon, under the guidance of the stewardess, Wang Fan changed to the front seat.

There is only one person sitting in this three row seat, and it is also a woman. The woman is sitting by the window, and the two seats are empty. The space is really big.

"Sit here first, sir." The stewardess said politely, but she was thinking, in the face of such a beautiful passenger, I'm afraid that no matter how dangerous you are, you can't start, can you?

"Thank you." Wang Fan touched his nose and sat down.

The woman by the window took a look at Wang Fan and turned her head out of the window again. There is no arrogance, no disdain, but there is a chill from the bone.

A woman is about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. She has an oval face and willow eyebrows. Her eyes look like spring water. Her pretty face is tender and white, and can be broken by blowing.

Her development is very mature, the convex convex, the warped warped, the thin and thin, just like a boiled egg, people want to pluck the skin and swallow it directly.

Especially her lips, very thick, very red, full of strange charm.

She also exudes an attractive aroma, mature young woman's charm blooms undoubtedly.

With such a beautiful woman, Wang Fan's mood is much better than that of the picky man sitting next to the thief, right?

He was thinking about chatting with a beautiful woman to pass the time, but he didn't think that a beautiful woman didn't look at himself at all.

Ah, it seems that he is too handsome, handsome beauty inferiority are embarrassed to see themselves.

Wang fan made a shameless sigh in his heart, and then closed his eyes again.

People don't want to take care of him, and he doesn't have to ask for nothing. Just smell women.

The woman saw that Wang Fan didn't have the chatting up words of Luo li ba. She was also relieved. She was most afraid of meeting annoying flies.

Before long, the beautiful stewardess pushed the car over.

The woman finally turned her head again and said coldly, "give me a coke with ice."

"All right." The stewardess answered, poured a coke, added some ice and handed it to the woman. Then she looked at Wang Fan, "how about you, sir?"

"I'm not feeling well recently. Give me a cup of hot water." Wang Fan said.

Come on.

The woman who is drinking coke is listening to this, and she sprays out the coke directly.

Chapter 883

Wang fan is a little speechless, he wants a cup of hot water, as for it?

He couldn't help but stare at the beauty carefully, and suddenly frowned, "Miss, I advise you not to drink that iced coke, you should drink some hot water."

"Why?" The woman couldn't help asking, but her voice was still cold.

Wang Fan thought for a while, suddenly a pat head, borrowed Ye Nantian's words, "if you drink coke with ice, I'm afraid there will be a disaster later."

He was a little proud in his heart. He almost couldn't think of this word. Fortunately, ye Nantian mentioned himself.

The woman listened to this, immediately not happy, look even colder.

She took a cold look at Wang Fan, drank up the iced coke at one go, then turned her head and stopped talking to Wang Fan.

No one will be happy to hear someone say that they have a bloody disaster, not to mention her Jiang Yurou?

At first, she thought that Wang Fan was intelligent and not so annoying. In addition, she had some humor and wanted to say a few words.

Now it seems that there is really no need.

"How can you do that? I'm telling you the truth. You're going to have a real disaster." Wang Fan was depressed immediately. It didn't matter if he woke up. People didn't listen to him, but they were still working against him?

What's the matter.

He can't help chattering, "don't listen to the old man, er no, don't listen to the good man, suffer in front of you."

"Shut up Jiang Yurou couldn't help it any more. She turned her head and looked at Wang Fan. "If you're so annoying again, I'll call the stewardess."

"Well." Wang Fan shut up instantly. He doesn't want to trouble the stewardess any more.

Next, there was no more communication between them, and they were quiet again.

The woman looked out of the window, while Wang Fan closed his eyes.

About the past 20 minutes, Jiang Yurou suddenly frowned and stood up, "you give way."

Wang Fan's nose moved and his heart instantly laughed, "the disaster of blood is coming."

But on the surface, he didn't move, let alone talk, and let him out.

Jiang Yurou also has no nonsense, covers the belly to rush to the bathroom quickly.

One minute

five minutes

ten minutes

Jiang Yurou didn't come back.

"Ah, I said that there was a disaster of blood, but I didn't listen. Now I believe it? That's all. I'll help you once. "

Wang Fan sighed, then stood up and walked to the stewardess not far away.

Two minutes later, in the red face of the stewardess, carrying a bag to the bathroom.

Originally, the stewardess planned to send it by themselves, but Wang Fan didn't want to trouble the stewardess for such a small matter. He took it all with dignity.

Dong Dong Dong.

"Beauty, open the door, I'll give you a present." Wang Fan knocked on the door three times and said with a smile.

Jiang Yurou in the toilet listened to this, and her face turned red in an instant.

Her face is a little complicated. I didn't expect that Wang Fan was right. The disaster of blood really came.

It's just a few hours on the plane. She's not so well prepared.

The most important thing is that if she doesn't have enough preparation, she is still wearing a pair of pink straight pants. Then everything is stained on the pants. How can she go out and meet people?

It's too conspicuous.

Jiang Yurou clenched her teeth and finally opened a crack. Her white hand stretched out.

"Thank you." Her voice was too low to be heard.

"You're welcome. I love helping people." Wang Fan said with a smile, "well, I'll go first."

"Wait a minute." Jiang Yurou couldn't help opening her mouth.

"What's the matter?" Wang Fan was a little depressed. She helped her. What did she tell herself to wait for?

If there is no disaster of blood, Wang fan may have a heart attack on this occasion and environment.

But now

"well, I have them all on my pants. Can you help me find a pair of pants?" Jiang Yurou snorted like a mosquito.

She felt like she was going to die.

This kind of thing, even to a strange man said, but also let others help find pants.

She has no face.

Wang Fan almost bumped into the door of the toilet. After a while, he said, "wait a minute, I'll come."

"Well." Jiang Yurou nodded.

Wang Fan originally wanted to ask for help from other people's stewardess, but he was really embarrassed to ask for help.

He could only dig out a pair of his own trousers from his bag.

"It's a little longer, but at least it's sweatpants. It's not that obvious." Wang Fan thought in his heart that he was very distressed. He cut his trousers short with a nail clipper, and then sent them to Jiang Yurou.

More than 300 yuan of sports pants are gone.

Wang Fan wants to cry. Ten minutes later, Jiang Yurou came out of the bathroom with a red face.

As Wang Fan chose a pair of light sports pants and cut them short, she didn't look so abrupt.

It's two long legs that look fat, which adds another temptation.

"Thank you." After Jiang Yurou sat in her seat, she couldn't help but thank her, but she felt a little uncomfortable.

She is not a fool. How can she not see that she is wearing Wang Fan's trousers?

At the thought of wearing the same pair of trousers with a strange man, she said, "you're welcome." Wang Fan waved his hand carelessly. At the same time, his old fault broke out again. "Now we are all people who wear a pair of trousers. Can we have a chat? By the way, what's your name?"

"Jiang Yurou." Jiang Yurou face a black, cold spit out three words, again will head to the other side, don't want to talk to Wang Fan.

Why doesn't this guy open any pot? Even if Wang Fan helped her a lot, she didn't want to give Wang Fan a good face.

"How come you don't recognize people when you put on your pants?" Wang fan is very hurt, can't help muttering, once again closed his eyes.

Good man, you can't do it.

When Jiang Yurou heard Wang Fan's murmur, she felt more uncomfortable and didn't want to talk to Wang Fan.

Soon, the plane stopped at Xiangcheng airport.

Wang Fan followed the crowd and stepped down from the plane.

Jiang Yurou didn't want to talk to him, so he didn't ask for nothing.

He is a handsome man and a man of status. He can't be so cheap.

Jiang Yurou looks at Wang Fan's back, and she loves and hates him.

Although Wang Fan has a good heart, she can't speak any more. It's hard for her to remember Wang Fan's kindness.

Jiang Yurou thinks so, suddenly her eyelids jump, and she finds that Wang fan is being watched.

Not far from the side, a thin man and two burly men stare at Wang Fan with fierce eyes.

Especially the thin man, the eyes staring at Wang Fan, all seem to want to eat Wang Fan.

They carry luggage, left and right a squeeze, then through the crowd, toward Wang Fan chase up, bite very dead.

Jiang Yurou looked at the scene and felt a bad hunch.

Do you want to remind him or help him?

Chapter 884

As soon as Wang Fan walked out of the airport, he found that he was being followed.

He raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth and walked directly to the remote corner.

Wang Fan didn't have to look back at all, and he knew that it was the thief who was following him. After all, he never offended anyone else.

What makes Wang Fan curious is that the thief has a companion. It's really interesting.

Wang Fan quickly walked to a corner, and then disappeared.

"Come on, don't let him run away." Looking at this scene, the thief was in a big hurry. He called two companions and ran after them quickly.

There was only hatred in his eyes, which was deeper than the three rivers.

No one knows how he spent the last few hours on the plane.

The body can't move and the mouth can't speak. It's just a devil's torture. Even, he almost couldn't hold his pants.

The two companions of the thief didn't neglect him, so they speeded up to catch up with him.

Just as they just flashed around the corner, a figure suddenly jumped out and scared them.

"Are you chasing me? Well, you thief, you stole my money. I didn't even deal with you. I didn't expect you to come to my door. "

"It's true that heaven has its way. If you don't go, hell has no way. If you rush to die, I don't mind giving you a ride."

Wang Fan looked at the three people flashing around the corner, grinned and said sarcastically.

"Son of a bitch, why don't you run away?" The thief was startled by Wang Fan, who suddenly appeared, and then he was furious, "I'm Cao NIMA, dare to take my money, dare to Yin me, I'll kill you today!"

"Do you know who the hell I am? I can't provoke you on the plane. Xiangcheng is my territory. I can pinch you as I want. "

The thief roared at Wang Fan angrily, but he didn't dare to do it first.

He still has self-knowledge and knows that he is not Wang Fan's opponent. After all, Wang Fan on the plane has taught him a lesson.

If it were not for the support of these two burly companions, he would not dare to chase Wang Fan alone.

"Run away? Which eye did you see me escape? Do I have to run away to deal with a little punk like you? "

Wang Fan sneered, "why, listen to what you mean, you have a lot of energy in Hunan city? Come on, tell me who you are, and I'll see if you can scare me? "

He pointed to the thief, his eyes full of disdain, "every year, like you fork guy, I have to step on a hundred and eighty, today I'm going to see if I can step on you."

When the thief heard this, he immediately became angry. His two companions also turned pale and their eyes were not good.

Crazy, it is too crazy, they have never met like Wang fan so crazy.

I don't know where Wang Fan's confidence comes from. Does he think that one can beat himself three times?

Although that kind of person exists, it doesn't look like Wang Fan.

Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense with them. Without waiting for them to speak, he continued, "don't talk nonsense. Are you going up one by one or together? Hurry up. I'm in a hurry."

Ah!

The three thieves couldn't stand it any more.

Who is this NIMA? Is there such a crazy one?

"Boy, since you are in a hurry to die, I'll let you have a taste of your iron fist!"

Left burly masculine can't stand, take the lead to step forward, casserole like fist set off a gust of wind, mercilessly toward Wang Fan nose beat in the past.

Huohuo creates the wind and the momentum is strong.

"Iron fist?" Wang Fan sneered, but he didn't look at it, so he went over.

Boom!

First there was a loud noise, then -

CLICK!

The fist bone of the burly man broke in an instant, while the blood oozed out, the whole man stepped back.

His face was twisted, showing the expression of pain, but he bit his teeth and didn't scream, but the eyes looking at Wang Fan were full of horror.

It's terrible, isn't it? With one blow, you smash your own fist bone?

What strength is this?

"Your iron fist is not very good. I don't think you should call yourself iron fist any more. Tofu fist is almost the same."

Wang Fan skimmed his mouth lightly, only sneered in his eyes.

"How dare you hurt my brother? I'll kill you Another burly man was also angry. With a loud roar, he ran into Wang Fan and raised his knee.

If a man of more than 200 Jin bumps into him like this, I'm afraid he would be scared to pee. But Wang Fan didn't care.

He was about to kick this guy off, and then slap the thief twice, but his face suddenly changed.

Wang Fan's body flashed and ran into the burly man's arms at a faster speed. At the same time, his knee was raised first and pushed against his calf.

With a click, the legs of the burly man were broken, and the whole man fell back quickly, covering his legs with big beads of sweat. Wang fan is more ah, screamed upside down, and then fell heavily on the ground.

"You, how can you do this, three hit me one? You are bullying people again. You are going too far! "

After Wang Fan fell down, he yelled at the three people in "panic" with a face full of grievances, "just steal my money, and then block me to revenge me. Is there any royal law? You will be punished, you will be punished

Wang Fan looks like a young girl who has been killed by something. She looks sad and pathetic.

The burly man was dumbfounded when he heard this.

Where is NIMA? It's obvious that you took advantage of me and broke my leg. I'm not angry yet. Which way are you angry?

At the same time, he also had some doubts. Was Wang Fan really pushed by himself and hurt himself?

It's not impossible. After all, it's normal for Wang Fan to fight with his brother and fly out again.

The skinny man, the thief, was first shocked, then surprised.

When he saw that Wang Fan had picked up his two companions one after another, he was almost scared to pee his pants. Just when he thought he was going to die, Wang Fan was thrown to the ground.

This NIMA, it's like, the road turns around!

"Too much? I never know what excess is The thin man's eyes glared and he became full of confidence.

He arrogantly pointed to Wang Fan's nose, "if I steal your money, I can look up to you. You should let me steal it, you know?"

"Damn it, but you're good. Even if you're not convinced, you dare to be evil. You're blind!"

While shouting, he kept close to Wang Fan, "Wang fa? What is that! What can you do if I want to bully you? I'd like to see where the retribution is! "

The thin man thought that Wang Fan could not get up, so he was very arrogant. He ran to Wang Fan carelessly and kicked him directly.

He's going to get angry!

However, the thin man's foot has not yet kicked Wang Fan. With a whoosh, a shadow came from the sky. Then, with a thump, it hit him on the back of the head.

Ah,

the thin man exclaimed and flew back. When he opened his eyes, he could see clearly that it was a woman's bag that hit his head.

Looking back, he saw a woman who was mature to the bone, but also cold to the bone, standing in front of him.

"Ha ha, retribution, retribution."

Over there, Wang Fan had already laughed excitedly. Meanwhile, he ran to the woman and hugged her thigh. "Sister, sister, help me, they are going to kill me"

he said

Chapter 885

As soon as Jiang Yurou followed, she saw the scene of Wang fan being beaten. She didn't dare to hesitate any more and quickly threw the bag out of her hand.

Now see Wang Fan hold her thigh, she is also a little want to cry without tears, it is shame and anger!

What kind of wonderful flower is this? Is it still a big man?

After the incident, she had heard about it from the skinny man. It was obvious that the other party had stolen Wang Fan's money, but she didn't succeed. Then she retaliated.

So she had no affection for the three thin men.

"Let go first. Don't worry. You've helped me, and I'll help you this time." Jiang Yurou looked at Wang Fan speechless and said a moment later.

"Good, good." Wang Fan nodded again and again. At the same time, he could not help but grasp two of Jiang Yurou's round thighs and wipe a few tears and snot that did not exist at all.

Jiang Yurou's face is black, and she is about to collapse.

She almost couldn't help but kick Wang fan out.

"Damn, what are you, dare to come out and meddle in Laozi's business?" The thin man turned back and cried angrily, "bitch, dare to meddle in Laozi's business. Do you believe Laozi will kill you tonight?"

He was very angry. He was going to kick Zhong Wang Fan, and he was able to take a bad breath immediately. But who knows, the woman with short eyes came out.

Angry!

How angry!

Looking at Jiang Yurou's fragrant, mature and attractive body, he vowed to find a way to die.

Jiang Yurou heard that the thin man dared to insult himself so much. With a cold face, she immediately took two steps forward and slapped her in the face.

Pop!

Two clear and crisp sounds, the thin man was immediately taken out, and several blood stained teeth fell out of his mouth.

"Scum, dare to speak disrespectfully to me again, believe me to tear your mouth?" Jiang Yurou's cold voice reverberated in the whole space, and the whole scene was silent.

The thin and small man is stupid.

his two injured companions are also stupid.

Wang fan is not stupid.

Wang Fan has already seen that Jiang Yurou has practiced Kung Fu, so he deliberately pretends to be weak. Otherwise, how can he expect a woman?

"Bitch? How dare you hit me? " The thin man is crazy! Being trampled on by Wang Fan on the plane, there's no way. Who can't make him annoy Wang Fan.

But now, he was trampled by a woman and slapped directly. As a big man, how can this be tolerated?

Isn't that cheating?

"Thank you so much. If it wasn't for you today, I would be killed by them. Thank you. Thank you After the three left, Wang Fan quickly thanks Jiang Yu for judo.

"We're clean." Jiang Yurou still didn't give Wang Fan a good face, said coldly, picked up his bag, raised his feet to leave.

Can just walk a few steps, as if to think of what, and returned to Wang Fan in front.

Wang Fan stares at the woman who wears her own trousers but doesn't recognize people. When she is thinking about what she wants to do, she has already opened the bag, swish and swish, takes out a stack of red banknotes from it and hands them to Wang Fan.

It's about two thousand dollars.

"This money, I'll buy your pants. Also, don't provoke those people if you have nothing to do in the future. "

With that, Jiang Yurou left without looking back. Wang Fan opened his mouth wide, and his expression seemed to be greatly insulted. "What do you mean? What do you mean? Am I that kind of person? I'll wear my pants for you. Am I doing it for money? "

"At least I'm the same person who wears the same pair of trousers. Do I care about the mere two thousand? You, you, you are so insulting. I bought those pants for more than 10000 yuan! "

Jiang Yurou stumbled and almost hit the wall.

She wanted to turn around and slap the son of a bitch, but she finally managed to hold back her anger, quickened her pace and disappeared.

She had never seen such a hateful man as Wang Fan, if Wang Fan had not helped her on the plane. She almost wanted to beat Wang fan like a thin man.

"What an interesting woman." Until Jiang Yurou's back disappeared, Wang Fan couldn't help murmuring. He took a playful look at a certain direction, and then left here.

Jiang Yurou quickly walked to a black Lincoln car. In front of the car, a handsome young man in his thirties was holding a bunch of red roses and waiting politely.

After he saw Jiang Yurou, he showed a warm smile on his face and said, "Yurou, I've worked hard all the way. This is for you."

When he was talking, he couldn't help glancing at Jiang Yurou's trousers. There was a touch of extreme madness and killing intention in his eyes, but he soon concealed it.

With his eyesight, it is natural to see that Jiang Yurou is wearing a pair of men's trousers, not the one he wore on the plane.

Men's pants!

What happened on the plane?

He can't imagine!

"No, thank you." Jiang Yurou didn't pick up the rose in the man's hand, coldly spit out four words, then opened the door and sat on it.

The man's back to Jiang Yurou's eyes show madness again, and his right fist can't help pinching several times.

But at the moment of turning around, everything returned to normal again.

He took the co driver's seat with a warm smile, then the car started and left.

When Jiang Yurou left, Wang Fan got into a taxi and rushed to the city.

He's going to find a place to have a good night's rest and deal with tomorrow's auction.

This auction will be full of strong people, most of them will have conflicts, he must use good state to deal with.

But to Wang Fan's dismay, he ran to more than a dozen hotels, which were full.

Up to five-star, down to the guest house, there is no room available.

Do you want to sleep on the street?

Wang Fan some helpless, finally, pinch out the mobile phone to dial an old friend's phone.

Ten minutes later, he came to Shangri La.

Chapter 886

The huge Shangri La hall is also full of people, and the front desk is full of people.

They are all here to participate in the auction, and they are all ancient warriors.

These people generally don't come out. They come out very hard. Naturally, they want the best enjoyment and stay in the best hotel.

Even if it's a lot of money to live in, it's not necessary.

After all, staying in the best hotel is a bit more dignified. When people ask, I live in Shangri La, and I have a lot of face, don't I?

As for money, ha ha, they are all here to participate in the auction. How can they care so little money.

"I'll give you a hundred thousand yuan and ask someone to give me one, even the most ordinary room."

"100000? You're too stingy. I'll give you 200000 yuan. Give me a room. Come on

"I'll pay half a million! As long as you can arrange for me to live in immediately, money is not a problem!
"

The whole front desk is noisy, as if it has become a vegetable market.

Close to the front of the two people is directly started bidding, arrogant show their wealth.

The little sister at the front desk was about to cry. "Gentlemen, we really don't have any rooms here. You'd better take a look and find a way to ask elsewhere."

"What? No room? As for your person in charge, if you call him out to me, I don't believe there is no room. "

Several young people listen to the words of the front desk lady, very angry, big hands flapping on the table, staring at the eyes roar.

Where has the front desk lady ever been in such a situation? Can only shiver answer, "we, our person in charge, not in."

She was really about to cry.

She has been working in Shangri La for more than two years and has never met such a situation.

The most important thing is that the leader has specially told her that these people are people with a lot of background. She must be careful to deal with them and never provoke them.

Listening to this, most people can't help but turn to leave in disappointment.

Although face is important, people have no room and they can't help it.

What's more, they also disdain to bully a front desk girl.

But there are always some people who don't have eyes. A braided young man in his twenties is angry, but he slaps the front desk lady's pretty face.

With a crackling sound, the young face of the front desk lady immediately became red and swollen. Blood was oozing from the corners of her mouth, and tears were falling down.

She screamed, covered her face and looked at the young man with braided hair in horror. Her eyes were full of indignation and fear.

"Damn, no, who the hell are you fooling? What can you do as a lousy waiter, the master here? The LORD said, "what's going on here?"

"Do you know who I am? Do you know who I am? Hurry up, either find a room for me, or find out the person in charge, or I won't mind doing it on the other side of your face. "

Braided youth pointed to the front desk lady's nose, spitting, very arrogant.

"Find out who's in charge?"

"If you don't give us face, are you looking for death? Do you want to work or open a hotel? "

"It's so damn cheap. Don't be shameless!"

There are also three or five people who follow suit. They are arrogant.

The people around them, looking at the scene, could not help shaking their heads slightly, subconsciously away.

Although they are ancient warriors, most of them still have a bottom line, or dignity. They disdain to bully an ordinary person, let alone a waiter.

Of course, they can't stand out for this kind of thing.

Who knows the strength of braided youth and whether they have any powerful backstage?

In case an ordinary waiter who has never met offends those who can't afford to, they have no place to cry.

The front desk lady shed tears, and her body retreated again and again, all clinging to the back wall.

Miserable

she didn't expect that these people were still fighting, and they were so lawless.

"Oh, brothers and gentlemen, I'm the person in charge here. If you have something to tell me, don't embarrass our little girl at the front desk."

A round faced fat man in a suit trotted over, with a flattering smile on his face and five or six security guards behind him.

But in the depth of his smile, there was some bitterness.

Originally, he didn't want to come out, but the front desk staff was beaten, so he couldn't come out.

"Son of a bitch, son of a bitch, why don't you get killed by thunder or by car?" The round faced fat man cursed the braided youth in his heart, but he had to smile on his face.

In fact, he can't afford to offend these people.

"Are you in charge?" Braided youth eyelid a jump, immediately turned to look at the round face fat man.

For the security guards behind the fat man, he didn't see them at all. Joke, he is a powerful ancient warrior, but a master. How can he care about just a few security guards?

"Doesn't that mean the person in charge is not here? Why are you out now? What the hell are you doing

Braided youth cursed fiercely, and pointed to the beaten front desk lady, "it seems that you're a bastard. You're a underdog. If you don't beat you, you'll be a fool."

"That's right, that's right. Just now I said that the person in charge was not here. Now I slapped him, and the person in charge ran out? When we are fools, how can we cheat? Have you paid attention to us? "

"You people here should fight. If you don't fight, nothing will happen."

There are still a few people following.

Arrogant and domineering.

"Well, well, I'm the person in charge here. What can I do for you, gentlemen?"

The round faced fat man wanted to slap these people to death, but he just thought about it. He didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction at all.

Who makes others powerful? They are grandfathers.

But he heard that these people are the ones who dare to kill at will.

"What can I do for you? Are you brain damaged? This is a hotel. I am a guest. What can I do for you? "

"Make room for me immediately, let me live in it, otherwise, I will beat you and you won't get up!"

Cried the braided youth.

"I'm sorry, we really don't have any rooms here." The round face fat man's heart clapped for a while, but he still said.

Pop!

As soon as his words came to an end, the braided youth had already slapped him again.

This slap is much worse than the slap on the front desk lady just now.

The fat man was whipped up immediately, his blood was broken and his teeth were splashed outside. He turned two circles in mid air and fell three meters away.

His fat face was fatter, swollen, bloody and miserable.

"No room? Do you want to die? Let's say there's no room? Believe it or not? " Braided youth didn't wait for the person in charge to get up at all. He stepped forward two steps and stepped on him with one foot.

Come on!

The fat man was trampled down with one foot, and he couldn't help gushing blood and making a screech.

Those ancient warriors around looked at each other. They all felt that braided youth was too much, but still no one came forward to help.

"If you dare to beat our manager, you will die!"

"Let's go together and hit him!"

Fat man brings those security guards, looking at this scene, is also angry, can no longer help, toward the braided youth rushed in the past.

Although they are not as powerful as pigtail youth, they are also seven foot men. How can they tolerate others to beat their faces?

What's more, the person in charge has been beaten, where can they stand still? How to say also want to be able to afford that high salary.

Chapter 887

"Looking for death?" Braided youth eyes a stare, suddenly seize one of the security arm, pull forward, and then right leg lightning out.

Bang!

The security guard didn't have any resistance at all. He was kicked up and fell five meters away.

"Who wants to die? How dare a group of watchdogs be presumptuous in front of me? " The braided youth insulted these security guards wantonly and rushed out like a rainbow.

One punch!

Boom!

A security guard was hit in the chest and spewed blood all over the sky. The whole person fell out. If it wasn't for an ancient warrior to pick it up, I'm afraid even if he couldn't die, he would have been half disabled.

Braided youth's footstep is ceaseless, the side body is a flash, is a pedal.

Bang!

Another security guard couldn't dodge and fell straight to the ground when he was kicked in the chest.

His head hit the ground, spattered blood, and his body was still rubbing against the ground, slashing five or six meters away.

"How dare you clamor with me?" The braided youth groaned with disdain. He rushed forward and pushed his arms forward. He hit me and hit me -

bang!

The two security guards smashed their heads together and fell to the ground one after another.

Their eyes finally showed a sense of horror, and finally realized the horror of these ancient warriors.

This strength, simply is not they may compare!

His face was gray and pale.

Fat person in charge is also scared silly, things develop to this situation, it is not he can control or deal with.

He has to report it.

But before he could squeeze out his mobile phone, braided youth had come to him again and stepped on it, "I ask again, is there a room?"

"I advise you to think clearly and then answer. Although I won't kill you, I can abolish you."

Braided youth's eyes are ferocious and direct threat.

"Ha ha." Fat man's face changed again and again, but before he could speak, a laugh came out suddenly.

"What an arrogant guy, what a big voice. If someone doesn't have a room, you're going to abandon them. I don't like you. Can I kill you directly? "

Wang Fan walked out of the crowd and looked at the braided youth coldly, his eyes full of sarcasm, "I said, you are so arrogant, your father, your mother, your master, do you know?"

"Is it difficult that they teach you to practice ancient martial arts to bully ordinary people? What a shame

He pointed to the pigtail youth's nose, "if I were your father, your mother and your master, if I had known you were such a virtue, I would have drowned you in the urinal on the day you were born, so as to save you from humiliation in the future!"

There was a dead silence.

No one thought that at such a time, there were still people out to meddle, and the words were so ugly.

Braided youth is a red eye, immediately angry!

He instantly ignored the person in charge of the fat man, turned to look at Wang Fan, bloodthirsty eyes, "what the hell are you? Who is qualified to take charge of Laozi's affairs? "

"Kill me? Drown me? make a fool of oneself? Come on! Damn, if you don't kill me today, I'll kill you! "

He roared and killed Wang Fan with one lunge!

It can be seen from his conduct that this is a spoiled child. Such a person, where can accept Wang Fan this kind of insult and provocation?

The anger expands, the desire burns the sky!

His mind was shocked, and there was an incredible twinkle in his eyes.

How is that possible?

You know, his whip leg, even if the general congenital early, can deal with it steadily!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock in the eyes of braided youth. After blocking his 19th leg, he took advantage of his weak momentum and put his foot on his chest.

Bang!

Click!

Two sounds, braided youth's sternum was crushed in an instant, the whole person fell back, hit the wall hard and fell to the ground again, bleeding all over the ground.

His eyes finally flickered out of fear, Wang Fan, he is not able to deal with!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to his fear, strode forward and gave him a good kick!

Wang fan doesn't like this kind of person. Anyway, he has offended him. It's better to abolish him completely. Otherwise, the future will be endless.

"You, you dare!" The pigtail youth's face changed greatly, and there was a strong shock in his pupils.

He never dreamed that Wang fan should be so cruel, even if he was beaten and maimed, how could he dare to abolish him?

The eyes of those ancient martial arts people around were also constricted, and their faces changed greatly!

For an ancient warrior, the most terrible thing is not to die, but to be abandoned!

Once they are abandoned, they will be finished. They will be worse than dead!

"I dare not." Wang Fan spit out three words in his mouth, but his right foot has been mercilessly on the pigtail youth Dantian.

Bang!

A loud noise!

Whoa!

The pigtail youth's mouth spewed out blood mist several meters high, just like a fountain.

The whole scene is dead and silent, and everyone is creepy!

No one thought that Wang Fan had really abandoned the trip!

Cruel, it's too cruel!

Most people, the eyes looking at Wang Fan, are full of fear, even fear.

Abolish an ancient warrior. It's a dead enemy!

This kind of cruel person, they had better not provoke!

Pigtail youth's face was also dead. After a moment, he screamed, "I'm Ou YanXu of the ouyan family. If you dare to abolish me, you're dead!"

"Not only you will die, but all the people around you and your family will die! I swear, I will kill you, kill your whole family, no dogs and no chickens

The ouyan family?

Listen to the braided youth's words, the faces of the ancient martial arts changed again!

Ouyan family is not a first-class family in guwu family, but it is also a second class top family!

There are at least ten inborn people, or even one inborn person. If Wang Fan abandons his nephew, how can they give up?

Most people are afraid of the disaster and have already stepped out. They don't want to be implicated by Wang Fan.

Chapter 888

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan had planned to abandon this guy, but after hearing his threat, his pupils suddenly shrank and his eyes narrowed.

He looked down at Ou YanXu, his eyes only cold, "kill me? Kill my family? "No dogs and no chickens?"

"In that case, you must die first."

Words fall, Wang Fan right hand a Yang, Shua ground a, shadow knife scabbard, directly cut off Ou YanXu's head.

The red blood rose from the sky, sprayed on the ground, and the audience was speechless.

It never occurred to anyone that Wang Fan killed Ou YanXu even though he abolished him. And the rise is still so decisive.

It's cruel, it's chilling.

They are even more afraid of Wang Fan. It's better not to provoke such people.

The three youths who had been in agreement with Ou YanXu were even colder and on pins and needles.

They don't know whether Wang Fan, a cruel man, will attack them again after killing Ou YanXu.

Although they didn't fight before, they were very powerful. What if Wang Fan wanted to kill them?

The big sweat drops from the forehead, but they dare not move, even dare not breathe.

They only asked Wang fan not to pay attention to them and let them go.

It's just that it didn't work out.

"Are you with this Ou YanXu?" Wang Fan twisted back to look at the three people, tone cold.

In his hand, he was holding a shadow knife. The tip of the knife pointed to the ground obliquely. Red blood dripped down the tip of the knife to the ground, making a clattering sound.

Like a devil, like a God.

"No, no, we don't know him." Three people see Wang Fan look, can't help Gulu swallow saliva, one of the youth difficult said.

Their strength is far worse than that of Ou YanXu. Naturally, they know that even if they work together, they are not enough for Wang Fan to kick or cut.

"If you don't know me, you'd better clean the blood on the ground and take the dead man away. I only give you three minutes, but I can't deal with it in three minutes. You'll wait to go to hell with him. "

Wang Fan said coldly.

"Yes, yes."

Although the three had already cursed Wang Fan half dead in their hearts, they did not dare to disobey at all. After a promise, they acted quickly.

In less than two minutes, they wiped the blood on the ground with their clothes and left here with Ou

YanXu.

Wang Fan's eyes swept to those who didn't leave. Where they passed, everyone could not help but bow their heads and keep silent.

Although these people are all ancient warriors, they are all younger generation. Their strength is not as good as Wang Fan. Most of them lack experience, so they can't bear Wang Fan's oppression.

After all, it is impossible for those really powerful people to find accommodation and curl up in the hotel lobby.

Wang fan saw that no one showed hostility or intention to kill him, so he didn't pay attention to them, let alone look for trouble.

He went to the person in charge of the fat man and pricked a few needles, then said, "I'm wang fan, yes."

"Wang Shao, it's you. It's very timely for you to come. Thank you very much today. I'll take you to your room now."

Before Wang Fan finished speaking, the fat man jumped up with his face full of excitement, and his expression was full of surprise.

He has received a phone call, there is a Wang Fan, Wang Shao wants to come to live, and now he knows that the person who has helped him a lot is Wang Fan, how can he not like it?

"Thank you." Wang Fan touched his nose.

He originally wanted to say that he had a reservation. After all, so many people had no room. If Wang Fan had a room as soon as he came, what would those ancient martial arts people think? Isn't this a mess for other people's hotels?

But now that the fat man knows him, he doesn't have to waste his breath. It seems that his old friend is very efficient.

"Wang Shao, thank you very much. But for you, I don't know what to do. That son of a bitch is so arrogant that he should be shot. "

The fat man thanks Wang Fan all the way, curses the dead Ou YanXu all the way, and his eyes are full of resentment and shame. When was he so threatened? I don't even think about it.

"Manager Zhang doesn't have to worry about it. This is my phone. Next time you encounter this kind of thing, or the backstage of Ou YanXu comes to revenge, you can tell me directly. "

Wang Fan waved his hand and gave the number to the fat man.

"Thank you. Thank you." The fat man listened to Wang Fan's words and was relieved at last.

With Wang Fan as a God, his pressure is much less. And he was really afraid that someone would make trouble, or that Ou YanXu would come to him backstage.

Wang Fan didn't exchange greetings with the fat man. After entering the room, he took a bath and went to bed directly.

He was a little tired after such a long journey.

Xiangcheng taoshuwan villa area.

This is the largest and most luxurious villa area in Xiangcheng. The people living in it are either super giants or big men. Standing aloof.

There are nearly one million rooms per square meter. If they are not very powerful, they can't afford to buy them. The annual property fee is a huge amount.

In one of the villas, a young man in his thirties is holding an enchanting woman to sprint.

His face was very ferocious, and his hands were slapping on the white body of the woman, while he was roaring angrily,

"Jiang Yurou! You bitch! He pretends to be pure in front of me, but he's messing with other men. Slut, son of a bitch

"You think I can't see it in other people's pants? It's so cheap. You can break your pants on the plane! Shit

His words are extremely angry and vicious, and he seems to regard the woman under him as Jiang Yurou.

The woman under her is miserable with tears, looks painful, but does not dare to say a word more.

This young man is Kuang long, a famous villain in Hunan. He is black-and-white and has a good eye. Every year, there are 80 people who are killed by him, and most people don't dare to provoke them.

At a certain moment, a harsh ring of mobile phone rings. Kuang long kicks the woman under him and connects the phone.

"Kuang Shao, I found the boy's information. His name is Wang Fan, a native of Jinzhou. Now he is the chairman of a company. It has been confirmed that the pair of trousers that Miss Jiang is wearing is his,

but there is a respectful voice from the other end of the phone.

"Son of a bitch! I'll kill him Kuang long almost broke his cell phone when he heard this. He resisted the impulse to walk violently and asked, "just what? Don't stammer and finish in one breath."

"It's just that he lived in Shangri La and killed an ancient warrior. It's hard for us to kill him." The man on the other end of the phone was silent for a while, then he said.

"What? Is he an ancient warrior Kuang long was shocked First, then ferocious again, "what happened to the ancient warrior? If a woman dares to touch Lao Tzu, she will die! "

, "this Xiang City has the final say, he can't die. I can't feel at ease for a moment. You send someone to keep an eye on me and report to me if you have any news. "

"Yes

After hanging up the phone, Kuang Long's face became ferocious? Is the ancient warrior great? In Xiangcheng, if Kuang long wants you to die, you can't live! "

Hate!

Chapter 889

Wang Fan didn't know that a Kuang wanted to kill him. He woke up at ten o'clock.

After he had breakfast and rented a car, he rushed to Jueqing temple.

Although it's too early to go now, what if it's too late to get in? Wang Fan attaches great importance to this auction, but he doesn't want to have an accident.

Jueqing temple is located at the top of Jueqing mountain. It's not a tourist attraction or a tourist attraction, and it's not well-known, but the navigation can still find it.

The mountain road leading to Jueqing temple is also not easy to walk. The mountain road is rugged and bumpy. If one is careless, it is likely that the car will overturn and people will die.

However, with Wang Fan's driving skills, naturally he won't worry about these, and he doesn't drive fast.

As it is still early, there are not many people on the mountain road. Wang Fan's trip is smooth.

Instead, he followed a car, which honked several times to ask Wang Fan to speed up, but Wang Fan ignored it.

This is a mountain road. If you are not careful, you will be killed. Even if Wang fan is good at driving, he doesn't want to take risks for no reason.

Looking at the car behind, Wang Fan didn't have the tendency to speed up. After honking the horn several times, he gave up and had to hang in the back honestly.

This mountain road only allows one car to pass. It's impossible for them to overtake.

There is another way down the mountain, so there is no need to worry about the situation of two cars meeting and not driving.

At 12 o'clock, Wang Fan had already driven the car to the place three kilometers away from Jueqing temple.

It's not that he doesn't want to drive up, it's that he can't. The mountain road above has been blocked by rocks, so there is no room for cars to pass.

And here is an open ground, which seems to be used for parking.

After all, Jueqing temple is a temple with some incense.

By the time Wang Fan arrived, there were a lot of cars parked inside. Looking down from the air, it was estimated that it was a circuit version.

Wang Fan dribbled in, found a place to stop the car, and then opened the door to get off.

Hu

just as he got out of the car, the car behind him sped by, and then with a creak, it stopped steadily beside Wang Fan's car.

The dust splashed on Wang Fan's face.

Wang fan is a little upset immediately, which child has no tutor so much, don't you see anyone else nearby? Is it hard to see that you didn't speed up, so take revenge on yourself?

Bang.

Without waiting for him to speak, the door had been opened and four figures jumped out one after another.

Two men and two women.

Among the men, one is in his forties, wearing a black robe, long braids, small eyes, garlic nose, cold eyes and strong breath.

The whole person standing there is like a big mountain, giving people a strong oppression.

The other man was in his thirties, dressed in a white robe, with long braids and a sword on his back.

The two women are both in their mid-20s. Both of them are wearing long purple skirts. They are pretty, but both of them are domineering.

Their eyes and noses are high, and their eyes are full of unspeakable pride and superiority.

"Boy, why are you so slow when you don't hear us honking? If you don't know how to drive, don't drive. What kind of people do you lose when you come out

After getting out of the car, the young man couldn't help staring at Wang Fan fiercely and taking the lead in making trouble.

He wanted to show off his driving skills in front of his younger martial sister, but he was disturbed by such a guy as Wang Fan. How could he not be angry?

Wang Fan was a little stunned when the young man pointed his nose and yelled, but before he could speak, the two women had followed him.

"That is, if you drive up the mountain and get in our way when you are not good at driving, you are just wasting our time."

"Bumpkin, how dare you come to the auction alone? Do you want to die? Do your elders know that you are sneaking out like this? "

The two women looked at Wang Fan askew, domineering and domineering.

Wang Fan really wants to say that it's none of your business whether I drive fast or slow. You are good at driving, but you overtake?

His grandmother's, you've made a mess of me. I haven't bothered you yet. What's your name?

He just thought that the auction had not yet started, and that the four were ancient warriors, so he really didn't want to make a fuss, so he had to lower his head to admit it.

"Elder martial brother and elder martial sister, what you are saying is that I am wrong. Next time I will never get in the way or drive."

Wang Fan's face is full of sincerity, and his tone is sincere, as if he really realized his mistake, just like a good student.

Young people and girls who are a little shorter listen to Wang Fan's words. They are bored and don't

care about Wang Fan.

It's so good for people to admit their mistakes. How can they make trouble? After all, in front of the elders, we have to show some tolerance, don't we?

"Well, just know." The tall beauty hummed and nodded, then frowned, "you can't really come alone, can you? What about your family elders?" Although she is arrogant and domineering, she is kind-hearted. Seeing that Wang Fan was only one person, and he was honest and sincere, it was hard to avoid compassion.

You know, in this auction, the younger generation, unless they are those ruthless people with extremely strong strength or strong background, who dares to participate alone?

Most of them are behind the family elders. After all, even if you shoot good things, if you don't have enough strength, what if you are robbed? Wang Fan, however, doesn't look like these two kinds of people.

"Back to elder martial sister, they didn't take me. I came up alone to have a long experience." Wang Fan said honestly.

"Come up alone? Want to have a long experience?" Three people all opened wide mouth, even that elder appearance of more than 40 years old middle-aged, eyes all flickered surprised.

That's too bold, isn't it?

Where the strong gather, will you learn?

You know, the ancient warrior doesn't show any respect at all. Even if you offend him a little carelessly, even if he offends others with a look in his eyes, he will kill you if he says to kill you.

But Wang Fan was so good that he rushed up secretly to gain insight. I don't know whether to say that he's brainy or courageous.

"Uncle Luo, it's too dangerous for him, or we'll take him with us? You see, he's so honest. If he's killed, he doesn't know how he died. "

Tall beauty Leng for a long time, said to the middle-aged man.

"Younger martial sister, isn't that good?" The young man couldn't help saying, "we don't know him. What are you doing with him? What's more, who knows who he is and who he has offended? "

"I heard that Ou YanXu of the ouyan family was killed last night. If it had anything to do with him, wouldn't it also involve us?"

The short beauty also said, "yes, yes, elder martial sister, he is such a bumpkin. Why do we take him? It's not humiliating enough! "

She thought differently from the youth. She was just afraid that Wang Fan would lose them.

Tall beauty listen to these words, can't help but frown, "go out, give others convenience is to give yourself convenience, you forget?"

"What's more, he killed Ou YanXu. Are you kidding me? Do you think he is the one who killed Ou YanXu?"

In the eyes of tall beauties, Wang fan is so honest, and he doesn't know the world. If he goes to the auction, he will die soon.

This can be seen from the fact that he doesn't accelerate on the road and doesn't take the horn of his car seriously.

Wang fan is also fortunate to meet them, for another group of arrogant point ruthless point, I'm afraid to kill directly.

Chapter 890

See tall beauty face cold down, youth and short beauty immediately no longer speak, but that look to Wang Fan's eyes full of bad.

The middle-aged man can't help but frown and look at Wang Fan, who is also in trouble.

After all, although the taro family is a second rate family, their strength is good, but there are still many more powerful families than them.

If Wang Fan has offended the ruthless people or family that they can't provoke, they will be implicated if they take Wang Fan with them?

Even if the possibility is very small, it is still possible, isn't it?

Wang Fan didn't want to be with them at all. Now he saw the middle-aged man in trouble. Without waiting for the other side to speak, he said quickly,

"elder martial sister, I'm very timid and I don't always make trouble. You don't have to worry about me. I'll do it myself. "

"I didn't know how to drive just now. I didn't dare to speed up, so I didn't pay attention to you. Otherwise, I would have let you overtake."

Wang Fan also repeatedly thanks to the tall beauty, "elder martial sister, thank you, but I won't trouble

you. By the way, what's your name, elder martial sister? I will repay you if I have a chance. "

Although the tall beauty has some domineering points, her heart is still good, so she is willing to take Wang Fan with her. If she has a chance in the future, Wang fan doesn't mind helping her when she is in trouble.

Young people and short beauties are not very happy to hear Wang Fan's words.

With so many of them, why does Wang Fan only thank elder martial sister Luo Ling but not them? It's just that they don't have a good fit either.

"My name is Luo Ling. This is my uncle Luo Tianhong. They are my elder martial brother Luo Qing and younger martial sister Luo Mei." Luo Ling said, but she was still a little uneasy, "can you really be alone?"

"I can do it!" Wang Fan quickly nodded, "elder martial sister Luo Ling, you go up first, I'll go up later, you don't have to worry, I won't provoke others."

"Well, be careful." Luo Ling heard Wang Fan say so, also no longer say what. Four of them left soon.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed. "It seems that the ouyan family is really powerful. It makes the four members of the Luo family so afraid."

"Well, if I had known, I should have killed him secretly. It's really a big deal. "

Wang Fan's heart is a little heavy, but now that the matter has come to this point, he has no choice but to be stopped by the soldiers and covered by the water and the earth.

After learning that the ouyan family seems to be very powerful, Wang fan does not dare to go up so aboveboard. What if he is recognized?

He returned to the car, changed his face a little, and became a black faced man in his thirties.

Wang Fan looked in the mirror and felt very satisfied, so he got out of the car and went up to Jueqing temple.

He is now so easy to look, as long as he is not particularly familiar with the people, it is not recognized, so Wang fan is very relieved.

However, he was slightly depressed that his clothes had not changed, which means that Luo Ling could recognize him if they looked at him carefully.

Wang Fan has no way to deal with this. Fortunately, he didn't leave his name, which is the only consolation.

It's three kilometers from here to Jueqing temple, and there's a 500 meter long valley in the middle.

At this time, more than 30 strong men had been ambushed in the valley.

These big men were lying in ambush on both sides, holding steel knives and spears, with fierce eyes and breathtaking breath.

Headed by a tall man in his mid-30s, he looked down the mountain, motionless.

Kuang long arranged an ambush here. Since Wang Fan left Shangri La, Kuang long has been informed.

After learning that Wang Fan had rented a car to Jueqing temple, he immediately sent more than 30 fierce men from daowumen Xiangtang to ambush here.

Yes, it's Daowu gate.

The daowumen forces are deeply rooted and spread all over many cities.

Although the capital headquarters is taken away and Li Tianying and his son run away, it does not mean that Daowu gate has been completely destroyed.

Kuang long is the leader of daowumen Xiangcheng hall. He is the king under Xiangcheng. That's why he dared to say that in Xiangcheng, if he wanted to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan would not live like that.

This time, the big man in charge of the team is Kuang Long's first battle general, crazy tiger.

Crazy tiger is powerful, dare to fight and dare to kill, and its men and horses are more like tigers and wolves, known for their fierce fighting capacity.

Although kuanghu hasn't practiced ancient martial arts, it's said that ten fists have exploded the day after tomorrow, and one hundred fists have exploded the congenital. It's a tough mess.

Of course, few people know whether it is true or not.

Kuang long sent wild tigers, which can be said to be full of confidence.

At the moment when the crazy tiger and others were alert to ambush, Luoling four people appeared in their line of sight.

Luo Ling four people also in the first time aware of them, become vigilant, only after passing by, found that crazy tiger and others did not move, this was relieved.

Although they are not afraid of crazy tigers and others, they still don't want to make trouble under such circumstances. Crazy tiger group saw four people appear and past, also was relieved.

They are really afraid of conflicts with the four people. In that case, the plan to kill Wang Fan will be in vain.

As a matter of fact, since they ambushed here, they will be alert to every pedestrian passing by.

After all, the people who go to Jueqing temple are all ancient warriors. What if they are not happy?

Although it is a good place to ambush Wang Fan, it is also dangerous.

"Tiger brother, Wang Fan has come up. In two minutes, he will enter our encirclement." A little brother came forward and said to the wild tiger.

Although Wang Fan has changed his appearance, how can these people install cameras near the parking lot. It can be said that Wang Fan's every move, people are staring at it, Yirong is useless.

Wang Fan even if again niucha, in the cover of wild trees, it is impossible to find the camera. What's more, Wang Fan didn't know that he had such a group of enemies.

"Well, tell the brothers to be ready for battle. Once that Wang Fan enters the encirclement circle, don't talk nonsense, start immediately, and kill him with the fastest speed. "

"This is Jueqing temple. There are a lot of ancient martial arts people coming and going. We have to make a quick decision. We must not create new branches from outside."

Crazy tiger listen to younger brother report, look a Zheng, serious said.

"Yes, tiger." The younger brother answered and quickly backed down.

Crazy tiger's face also became dignified.

Gu Wu is not so easy to kill. He must be careful.

At the same time, all his subordinates who received orders became serious and ready.

They stare at the front without blinking. Their muscles begin to tighten and surge. As soon as Wang Fan appears, they will fight.

"I wish I had a gun. Unfortunately, today is a special day. I can't use a gun." Crazy tiger heart low Nan, eyes with regret.

On this special day, once they shoot, I'm afraid it's not just them who will die. The niuren behind Jueqing temple will uproot their Daowu sect.

It's not provocative when you shoot at an auction?

Dao Wu clan is also a tool to collect money. How can it provoke the real guwu clan?

Dada dada.

Wang fan is walking towards Jueqing Temple step by step. While he is walking, he is also touring the mountains and waters. Taking a leisurely walk in the courtyard.

At a certain moment, his steps stopped suddenly.