

MIGHTY SK 891

Chapter 891

Quiet, it's too quiet. It's not normal.

Wang Fan noticed something wrong, he even smelled a touch of danger.

It's an intuition, it's an intuition that's been honed by countless bodies.

It sounds ridiculous, but it does exist.

"I didn't offend anyone. Who is going to deal with me? Are you from the ouyan family? "

Wang Fan murmured to himself, but quickly shook his head, "I don't think so. The ouyan family is the guwu family. How proud is it? You need to ambush me, a younger generation in their eyes? "

Wang Fan frowned and went on, but his expression had become alert.

He will participate in this auction anyway. If he stops here because of danger, will he be willing?

What's more, Wang Fan also wanted to know who was going to deal with him.

In the valley, crazy tiger and others are also staring at Wang Fan, eyes blinking, even breathing are converged to the minimum, afraid of startling Wang Fan.

Before, when Wang fandun stopped, their hearts were about to jump out.

If Wang Fan didn't enter the encirclement, they would have little chance to kill him. Once Wang Fan realized that something was wrong and fled down the mountain, their mission today would be a complete failure.

Even if they have killed countless people, each of them is a good hand who has experienced many battles. But if they want to pursue and kill an ancient warrior who is determined to escape, it is also a dream of a fool.

Fortunately, after a long pause, Wang Fan moved forward again and did not choose to retreat.

Twenty meters

fifteen meters

ten meters

Wang Fan moved step by step, getting closer and closer to them.

They hold their breath and are ready to fight.

But at this time, Wang fan is smiling.

At such a close distance, they have noticed the hidden breath. He didn't notice the distance before, but now he does.

The other side looks like more than 30 people. Although the breath is strong, it's just like that. In addition to one of the breath strength seems to be close to the congenital, the rest of the most also acquired junior high school level.

Wang Fan was relieved. No matter who he was, if he wanted to kill Wang Fan with such a small number of people, he would really look down on Wang Fan.

Of course, Wang Fan did not relax his vigilance. Instead, he accelerated his pace and made preparations for the battle.

He wanted to know who the other party was and set up an ambush in places like Jueqing temple.

Da!

Soon, Wang Fan stepped into the encirclement.

At the moment when he stepped into the encirclement circle, two figures rushed out from the left and right sides behind him. Their eyes were as sharp as a vulture. The knife was shining and struck Wang Fan.

Their speed is very fast, almost in the blink of an eye, and their bodies are full of fierce and cold breath. At first sight, they are the people who kill and kill.

Strong breath, momentum like rainbow!

"The rats who hide their heads and cover their ears can only sneak attack behind their backs. Give me death!" Wang Fan was alert, so he noticed the attack at the first time.

With a sneer, he suddenly took two steps forward, which made them lose their Sabre power. Then he turned back and raised his hand, and the shadow Sabre chopped out like a startled goose.

The light of the knife penetrated the air in an instant and split their necks like lightning.

Two heads soared up, and their bodies also took two steps forward with inertia, then fell to the ground with a bang.

Blood gushed, and the atmosphere was dignified.

"Kill

"Kill

By this time, the other ambush enemies had rushed out.

Looking at this scene, they were just a little stunned, and then again armed with steel knives, they rushed to Wang Fan.

Murderous!

Every face of them is ferocious, and their bloodthirsty eyes are as frightening as wolves and tigers.

They didn't say a word of rubbish, and they didn't show any fear because of the death of their two companions.

"Well done, it's just you people who can't fill my teeth." Wang Fan looked at the scene, grinned and stepped forward again.

Whoosh!

The shadow knife came out of its sheath again, crossed a curtain several feet long, cut off the steel knives in the hands of two of them like tofu, and then castrated them.

With a hiss, they were split in half in an instant, and their heads were in different places in a gush of blood.

Wang Fan, with one leg, leaped up like a shell, and his right leg slashed out. An enemy who wanted to sneak attack was swept by one leg, and his bone broke and fell out. People in the mid air, issued a heartrending scream.

Wang Fan leaned back again, dodging one of the spikes. He thrust his left elbow backward. Another close enemy was hit and flew out. After he fell to the ground, he completely lost his combat effectiveness.

Wang Fan's expression didn't change much, and he didn't even gasp. The corners of his clothes were even more clean, not even a trace of blood. The other more than 20 people looked at the scene, their faces changed one after another, but they didn't flinch at all, and rushed to kill Wang Fan again.

Wang Fan grinned and ran around the six people killed, with his right foot even a little.

Whoosh, whoosh.

Six people that fell on the ground of the steel knife stab instantly was the point of flying up, pierced the air, toward more than 20 enemies shot past.

Hiss, hiss.

The six people who rushed to the front were stabbed in the chest and fell to the ground screaming. Their chest was stained red with blood and the ground was stained red. They could not live.

Quiet!

Dead quiet!

They did everything they could to kill twelve people, but they didn't even touch the corner of Wang Fan's clothes. They didn't even have any blood on Wang Fan's body. Wang Fan's strength has far exceeded their expectations.

A touch of fear sprang up in my heart, and the rest finally felt fear.

The breeze is blowing, but their hearts are a little cool.

"Say, who are you and who sent you. Say it and I'll give you a way to live, or you'll all stay here. "

Wang Fan one person one knife, confronts nearly 20 people, in the mouth issued the indifferent heartless sound.

"Leave us all here? What a big tone! I want to see if you have the strength! If you want to know who sent us, go down and ask the king of hell

"Brothers, let's go together and kill him! With so many of us, can't we even kill a single ancient warrior? What a joke

"Although he seems to have killed our 12 companions easily, he may have been at the end of the rope. We may not have no chance to go together!"

Crazy tiger also felt that something was wrong, deeply afraid that the confidence of his subordinates would be shaken, he quickly roared.

While roaring, he waved his fist and was the first to rush to Wang Fan.

Boost your morale and take the lead!

"Crazy tiger? It seems that you are their leader. Well, when I take you down, I'll see if your bones are so hard. "

Wang Fan said, not waiting for the rest of the people together, directly toward the mad tiger rushed in the past.

Seeing that Wang Fan rushed in, the wild tiger gave a ferocious smile, and his whole body muscles swelled. He blasted out the fist that was known as "ten fists" and "one hundred fists".

The style of boxing is roaring and powerful!

Wang Fan did not flinch, a sneer, the same blow out a fist!

Fist to fist!

Bang!

Two fists collide

Chapter 892

"Ah

A shrill scream to the extreme, the wild tiger only felt a violent to the extreme strength, the whole person was crazy to fly out.

His whole right arm, just like popcorn, was smashed, blood and bone were flying, and in an instant, it was broken.

Pain!

Pain through the bone marrow!

I can't stand it!

Once again, there was a dead silence.

No one thought that, as powerful as a wild tiger, they were not the enemy of Wang Fan.

His invincible iron fist was as fragile as paper in front of Wang Fan.

Vulnerable.

Other people don't know whether the rumors about the so-called crazy tiger's achievements are true or false, but these crazy tigers who are present are all well aware.

It's true that once ten fists blasted a day after tomorrow, and a hundred fists blasted a congenital tiger.

Although the congenital had been injured at that time, it was also a real congenital, wasn't it?

Dead silence!

Endless silence!

Crazy tigers are defeated, but also defeated so simply, his subordinates no longer have the courage to fight again.

Wang fan is so powerful that they can't match him at all.

Wang Fan's fist not only exploded the right arm of the wild tiger, but also exploded their fighting spirit and courage.

"Now tell me, who sent you? I wonder, I don't remember offending you little characters? Why do you ambush me and kill me? "

Wang Fan approached the wild tiger step by step, and his heart was full of doubts.

Crazy tiger listen to this, almost vomit blood three liters.

Small role?

Only Wang Fan dares to say that, right?

In Xiangcheng, who dares to say that he is a small role?

The subordinates of crazy tiger are also full of grief and indignation, but looking at Wang Fan's not broad back, they never have the courage to rush up.

"If you are defeated, I will be defeated by you. But if you want to ask something out of my mouth, don't dream. I'm a crazy tiger. I can't say anything

Crazy tiger glared at Wang Fan, but his eyes were full of perseverance.

He knew that if he failed, today's task would be a failure.

With these remaining subordinates, not to mention that they have been shattered by Wang Fan's self-confidence, even if they still have self-confidence and fighting courage, rushing up is nothing but death.

Wang Fan's toughness completely exceeded their expectations.

"Hard bone?" Wang Fan grinned, "I like hard bones best. Anyway, there's still a little time to go before

the auction. I'd like to see if your bones are really that hard."

Wang Fan said, directly picked up a stone the size of a brick from the ground, smile playfully close to the crazy tiger.

"What do you want to do? A scholar prefers death to humiliation! If you kill me with one knife, what is the skill of playing tricks? Anyway, I'm crazy tiger. Ten punches have exploded the day after tomorrow, and a hundred punches have exploded congenital. If you have seed, please give me a good time

Crazy tiger looked at this scene, eyelid a jump, immediately had a bad premonition, exhausted hiss bottom of the roar.

"What are you doing? Don't you have hard bones? Just in time, I'll test it with this stone to see if your bones are really that hard? "

Wang Fan said, has come to the tiger in front of the eyes full of sarcasm, "scholars can not be killed or humiliated? What kind of taxi are you? Play sneak attack, also mean to say a scholar can kill not disgrace? "

Wang Fan was very disdainful, "ten fists have exploded the day after tomorrow, and a hundred fists have exploded the congenital. How powerful! It's just, you're such a bull, why didn't you blow me up, and was blown up by me? "

Nima!

Crazy tiger is dying!

But in this case, what can he say?

He would like to say that Wang fan is shameless and plays tricks, but the problem is that they are the ones who play tricks instead of playing tricks!

Suffocate to death!

"Well, stop beeping. Now I'm going to test whether your bones are that hard." Wang Fan said, has suddenly bowed his head, and then raised the hands of the stone, mercilessly toward the tiger fingers down.

Previously, although Wang Fan just blew up the tiger's arm with one blow, he actually hurt his heart. He was seriously injured and couldn't resist at all.

With a slap, the little finger, ring finger and middle finger of the wild tiger's left hand were all hit, and instantly they were patted into mud and blood.

The wild tiger couldn't help it any more. He shivered and screamed bitterly.

Ten fingers linked to one's heart. Wang Fan broke his three fingers at once. How can he bear it?

"What's your name? I don't think your bones are that hard. Otherwise, how can I go down with one stone and break three of them? It's so crisp

Wang Fan sighed.

Crazy tiger just want to curse his mother!

Nima, no matter how hard my bones are, can they be harder than stones?

I'll try to knock you on the bone with a stone?

Wang Fan did not give him a chance to speak at all, and the second stone had already been photographed. Another sound, crazy tiger's thumb and index finger also announced burst, it is estimated that with the current medical means, there is no way to recover.

The pain lingered all over the body, and the wild tiger could not help choking and screaming.

Life is not like death!

"Or not? Powerful, really powerful, I really admire you! What I admire most is your hard bone. "

Wang Fan Baji mouth, weigh a few times that stained blood stone, eyes but can't help throwing to crazy tiger feet.

But he soon frowned again. If he broke the toes one by one, he seemed to take off his shoes and socks. Crazy tiger is a man of five big and three rough, what if that smell suffocates him?

Forget it. Let's just shoot like this.

Wang Fan thought in his heart that he had already set up the stone and patted the left foot of the mad tiger.

The subordinates of the wild tigers watched the scene, sweating and breathing.

Although they are also ruthless people who roll on the tip of the knife, they always bully others. Where have they been bullied so much?

As soon as they thought that this kind of tragedy would probably fall on them, they could not help but feel a chill all over them.

Pop!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to what they thought, and had already taken pictures for the third time.

There is no accident, wild tiger left foot into a piece of flesh and blood, completely declared broken.

Wang Fan didn't smash the other foot, but looked at his third leg.

The scream of the wild tiger aware of this scene, heart thump for a while, can no longer help, completely collapsed.

"I said, I said." He's about to cry, isn't that bullying? Do you still have the style of an ancient martial arts expert?

Although he is hard and not afraid of death, he doesn't want to die incomplete after the death of his son and grandson.

"Don't worry, let me knock again. I'll knock again and you can talk about it, OK? It also makes your bones harder, doesn't it? "

Wang Fan shook his head in disappointment.

Crazy tiger almost collapsed, "we are the people of Daowu sect. We are the main people of Kuang long hall. We are here to kill you!"

"Dao Wu men?" Wang Fan's pupil suddenly constricted, "isn't the Dao Wu gate taken? How can there be Daowu gate? "

"It's just the headquarters that's being served, but the branch hasn't been served." Crazy tiger almost cried and roared, "Dao Wu gate is backed by guwu family. It is said that a big man has come forward to mediate."

"The leader of the Li gate also went back to his hometown to stay in Chuncheng, but he didn't dare to enter Beijing."

"Spring city? The big guy of the guwu family came forward? " Wang Fan's eyes narrowed again, "this guy is a bit of a Taoist!"

Wang Fan wrote it down in his heart and asked, "who is Kuang long? Why kill me? I don't seem to have offended this person! "

No offense?

Crazy tiger despises in the heart, but dare not show, blurt out a way, "because you sleep his woman!"

This is a shocking remark.

Wang Fan was confused!

When did he sleep with other women? This ghost story is really too scary.

Chapter 893

"Hey, food can be eaten indiscriminately, words can't be spoken indiscriminately. Tell me clearly, which woman did I sleep with?" Wang fan is a little unhappy. This NIMA is just a frame up.

He was also thinking about which woman he was sleeping with might have something to do with Kuang long, the so-called leader of Daowu sect.

Song Rumei? Gong Feixue? A thousand hearts? Qin Xue?

No!

Is it Lin Shiya? Murong Yuer? Ning Yao?

It's not like that!

Thinking about it, Wang fan is a little embarrassed. He has already had a relationship with so many women.

"Jiang Yurou!" Crazy tiger spits out three words.

Wang Fan listened to these three words, almost did not fall on the ground.

Nima, I've been thinking about it for a long time, wasting brain cells?

In other words, when did he sleep with Jiang Yurou?

Wang Fan soon understood that it was the pants that caused the trouble.

Most of the guy who was staring at himself at the airport last night was the one from Kuang long.

He thought that the other party was a small person. Even if he dealt with himself, the situation would not go anywhere, so he didn't pay attention at all.

But unexpectedly, the other party sent more than 30 people to kill himself, and he was also the famous leader of Daowu sect.

It's a real disaster for a girl. She's shot when she's lying down.

Wang Fan wanted to understand this, so he didn't want to talk nonsense. "Go back and tell Kuang long that I didn't sleep with Jiang Yurou. I just lent her my pants to wear."

"You tell him, don't provoke me again if you have nothing to do, otherwise I don't mind taking your Daowu gate in Xiangcheng."

Wang Fan said, also don't bother to pay attention to crazy tiger this group of people, directly toward Jueqing Temple walked in the past.

Little fish and little shrimp, he really disdains to do it. What's more, if we kill them all, who will deal with the corpse?

In the heart of a wild tiger, ten thousand grass mud horses gallop.

You've put on your pants and said you didn't sleep? Who believes that!

Let alone Kuang long, even if he is crazy and sees his woman wearing another man's pants, he will think more.

"Clean up the scene and we'll get out." Crazy tiger did not dare to talk nonsense, quickly directed at the residual younger brother ordered up.

Anyway, it's a blessing that he can save his life.

Wang Fan soon came to Jueqing temple.

When he came, there were many young men and women standing or sitting outside Jueqing temple. Most of these young men and women were wearing ancient robes and swords. They were elegant and chivalrous.

They chat in small groups and point out to others from time to time. If they don't know, they will definitely take this place as the shooting scene of costume drama.

On both sides of the gate of Jueqing temple, there are two middle-aged men in black robes. Their faces are lunar calendar and their breath is strong, just like door gods.

Everyone who enters will show a sign before they are allowed to enter.

But these two people's eyes, hands and feet are very dishonest, always in those young and beautiful girls and women. Even some of them think that the weak, but also take advantage of people unprepared hand to eat tofu.

Of course, they don't dare to go too far on such occasions. At most, they just look at their chest and

pinch their buttocks.

Those young women and girls who had been eaten tofu did not dare to attack, exclaimed to speed up to enter.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, secretly despised the two men, but also some frown.

Why didn't he know that he needed a sign to get in? He has no sign at all. How can he enter? How can you buy cultivation resources if you can't even get in?

Wang Fan some egg ache, early know so, he really should have the audacity to follow Luo Ling four people to enter.

But now, it's too late to say anything.

To put it bluntly, he is still lack of identity, strength, information and contacts. Otherwise, he should have inquired about the news.

Wang Fan frowned and went outside Jueqing temple. He found a remote place and sat down. But he was thinking about how to make a brand.

He even thought that if he couldn't, he would steal or rob one.

It's just, who should I go to?

This is a problem.

After all, for no reason, Wang fan can't steal or rob anyone, can he?

Wang Fan still has some bottom line.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, five men and women in green came outside.

They hold their heads high and stride in. They are full of superiority, such as the proud peacock.

The leader is a young man in his thirties. He is not very big, on the contrary, he is very thin, but he gives people the most dangerous feeling.

His body is full of strong evil spirit, and his eyes like poisonous snakes are full of faint green light, which makes his whole body numb.

"Look, ou yanmao of Ou Yanjia, he's here too." "It's said that Ou yanmao is 31 years old, and his strength is already in his early days. He is very strong. It's said that he went to Yin Ren valley. Unexpectedly, he came out. "

"My God, the valley of Yin people, that's not what ordinary people dare to go in. Everyone who comes out alive has gone through a lifetime of death and stepped on countless corpses. This Ou yanmao is very powerful. "

"Well, your news is out of date. Ou yanmao came out of Yinren valley a month ago and killed Yingqian, a cruel man in the middle of his life

"Although his strength is only at the beginning of his birth, even at the middle of his birth, there are few people who can suppress him."

Most people began to whisper, and the look in ou yanmao's eyes was full of worship and fear.

In the ancient martial arts world, the strong are respected. For them, when they are only 31 years old, they can safely step out of the valley of Yin people and kill the ruthless Yingqian in the middle of their life. This strength is enough for them to worship.

You know, Yingqian is a famous ruthless man in ancient martial arts. Let alone in the early days of his birth, even in the middle of his birth, there are few opponents.

At the beginning of his life, ou yanmao was able to kill Yingqian at a higher level. His strength is strong.

Wang Fan listened to the comments of the people around him. He was also stunned. He couldn't help looking over.

Ou yanmao, you don't have to ask. He must be a member of the Ou Yan family.

If his guess is right, this guy is probably the brother of Ou YanXu.

Wang Fan's eyes lit up when he thought of it.

He is worried about who to ask for a brand. Now that Ou yanmao has sent it to his door, don't blame him for his impoliteness.

Anyway, Wang Fan has killed one Ou YanXu, and has offended the Ou Yan family. He doesn't care if he offends one more ou yanmao.

When Wang Fansi was planning this, ou yanmao had already come to one of the young people.

The young man had been a little scared when he saw ou yanmao appear. Now when he saw ou yanmao coming, the beany sweat had fallen out of control.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was quiet in an instant. They didn't know what ou yanmao was going to do with the young man.

"Brother ouyan, what are you going to do?" The youth body can't help shivering for a while, get up, toward ou yanmao shivering asked.

"What for?" Ouyang Mao sneered, "my brother ouyan Xu was killed last night. Were you there too? I don't do anything. I just want to do something for my dead brother. "

Hearing this, the young man's face changed greatly. "Ou yanmao, I didn't kill your brother. What's the matter with me? There were so many people at the scene at that time. Could you kill all of them? "

"What's more, if you have the ability, you can find the man who killed your brother. What kind of ability can you find us?"

Chapter 894

Zhu Xiaokui had a lot of courage to say this. In the face of an expert like ou yanmao, he didn't have to fight at all and knew he was not an opponent.

Now he just asks ou yanmao not to be so arrogant and not to kill himself in front of so many people.

"You're right. I'm going to kill all the eggs that didn't show up when I saw my brother killed last night."

"By the way, before you, I have killed five people, you are the sixth, so you don't have to worry about loneliness on the way to the yellow spring."

"As for the murderer who killed my brother, don't worry. I'll send him down with you soon. If you dare to kill my brother, he is blind. I will let him know what regret is

Ou yanmao's expression did not change much, but said coldly.

Listening to his words, all the people at the scene couldn't help taking a breath of air conditioning.

This is too overbearing, too arrogant, right?

It's understandable that you avenged your brother, but you didn't even let go of the people you saw. Is that too much?

Zhu Xiaokui listened to this, his face became more ugly, and he could not help roaring out, "Ou yanmao, you are too unreasonable, you are so overbearing!"

"You're right. I'm so unreasonable and overbearing. What can you do? I don't want to talk to you. Go to hell

Ou yanmao gave a sneer. He didn't want to talk nonsense. He took out his knife and chopped at Zhu Xiaokui.

It seems to be an understatement of a knife, but with unparalleled power, in a moment, then cut in front of Zhu Xiaokui.

Zhu Xiaokui felt the killing power of the blade rolled up. His face turned pale in an instant. Without any hesitation, he began to retreat and draw his sword to resist.

He is just the peak of the day after tomorrow. Compared with Ou yanmao, he is too far away. How can he be an opponent of Ou yanmao?

What's more, ou yanmao is still a ruthless man who can kill people at a higher level.

There was a local noise. Ouyang Mao's knife slashed on Zhu Xiaokui's sword, and the blade pressed the body of the sword and blasted on Zhu Xiaokui's chest.

Zhu Xiaokui only felt a violent force coming, immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person was split upside down.

His whole body slammed into a stone in the distance, bleeding to the ground. Though not lethal, he was obviously seriously injured, and his combat effectiveness was almost zero.

People around us watched the scene and were shocked again.

This Ou yanmao is too powerful. Zhu Xiaokui's peak strength the day after tomorrow can't stop ou yanmao's attack. It seems that the rumor is true!

"Oh, I'm a little strong. You can stop me. You're much better than the five rubbish in front of you. You're very honored that I didn't get a second cut from those five wastes. "

Ou yanmao's eyes twinkled with surprise, but he soon recovered and walked slowly towards Zhu Xiaokui with a knife.

"Ou yanmao, you deceive people too much!" Zhu Xiaokui's face changed greatly. He clenched his fists, and his nails stabbed into the flesh.

"Your brother, Ou YanXu, made trouble in the hotel innocently. He beat other people's waiters and caused mischief. If you don't dare to take revenge on others, even if you take it out on us onlookers, you will be punished!"

He laughed angrily, "I hate it. I knew Ou YanXu had such a bastard brother as you. I should have killed him last night!"

"You want to die!" When ou yanmao listened to this, his face suddenly became cold, his killing intention was crazy, and his voice suddenly became cold,

"originally I wanted to kill you, but now it seems that I can't kill you so early! Don't you say that I'm deceiving people too much? I'll show you that! "

Ouyanxu said, directly flash to Zhu Xiaokui in front of another knife to chop down.

His knife was not aimed at Zhu Xiaokui's head, heart and other key parts, but at Zhu Xiaokui's legs.

Obviously, he wants to abolish Zhu Xiaokui first.

Zhu Xiaokui's face was angry, but his heart became desperate.

He knew that he was finished.

In the face of the powerful ou yanmao, he has no resistance at all.

He can only watch ou yanmao humiliate himself and then kill himself!

How hateful!

Those people around the pupil can not help tightening up, but no one dare to come out.

Even if some people's family background is not weaker than that of Ou yanmao, they dare not fart more at this time.

It is unwise to offend ou yanmao for the sake of just one Zhu Xiaokui.

And at this time, ou yanmao is a madman. If he comes out, what if he kills himself regardless of everything?

When everyone's mind was turning, and Ou yanmao's knife was about to hit Zhu Xiaokui's legs, a knife suddenly flashed from the side, and the local voice blocked ou yanmao's knife.

This sudden scene made everyone's face changed, and people couldn't help looking at it.

A black faced man appeared in front of Zhu Xiaokui.

This black faced man is no other than Wang Fan.Zhu Xiaokui was ready to be humiliated and killed, but he didn't expect anyone to come out for him.

After returning to God, there was a surprise in his eyes.

He looked at Wang Fan, first confused, but when he saw Wang Fan's clothes, he immediately became shocked.

But he did not speak.

Ou yanmao's face also changed. He didn't expect that when he killed people, there were still people who dared to come out and have a lot of trouble. This is just looking for death!

He felt Wang Fan hit him in the face.

"Who are you, dare to come out and meddle in my business of Ou yanmao? Believe it or not, I will kill you with me?" Ou yanmao stares at Wang Fan, and his killing intention has expanded wildly.

Since Yin Ren Gu trained and killed Yingqian in the middle of his life, few people dare to challenge him.

Especially for the younger generation of the guwu family, most of them are polite when they see him.

"Kill me? What a big tone Wang Fan listened to ou yanmao's words, his eyes glared, disdaining to sneer.

He pointed to ou yanmao's nose, "if you kill me, I don't believe you can kill me!"

"I just like to meddle. What's the matter? I just can't stand your arrogance. What's the matter? I'll take care of this today. What can you do for me? "

Wang Fan didn't abandon ou yanmao at all. He pointed to his nose and provoked him wantonly.

His heart is also very angry, he did not expect that he killed a ouyanxu, even make ouyanmaola irrelevant people buried with him, it is really damned!

Listening to Wang Fan's arrogant and provocative words, everyone's face changed and the scene fell into a dead silence.

Who dares to challenge ou yanmao so much? Doesn't he want to live?

Wang fan is in his thirties. How can he be Ouyang Mao's opponent at this age?

Ou yanmao's face was also ugly, and his anger expanded wildly.

He never thought that he was provoked and beaten in the face!

This black faced man, who didn't know where he came from, dared to point at his nose and hit him in the face. He must make the other party pay the price of bleeding!

"Good, very good. I haven't met such a good person as you for a long time. I hope you will." Ou yanmao's face was livid, his eyes scarlet, and he was biting his teeth.

But before he finished his words, he was interrupted by Wang Fan, "don't talk nonsense. If you want to start, hurry up. What's the ability of beeping beeping? I've heard a lot of threatening bullshit. I don't want to hear your bullshit any more. "

Bullshit?

Fart!

It's a dead silence!

Everyone praised Wang Fan for his pitchfork, and at the same time mourned for Wang Fan.

Ou yanmao is completely angry!

Chapter 895

How dare Wang Fan say he's farting? How dare he say he's beeping? It's like looking for death!

He's going to kill!

He wants to kill Wang Fan!

If you don't kill Wang Fan, it's hard to get rid of your hatred!

He wants to break Wang Fan's bones inch by inch, strip off his skin inch by inch, and let his blood run out little by little, so that Wang Fan will die of pain!

"I'll kill you!" With the intention of killing, ou yanmao didn't talk nonsense any more. He chopped Wang Fan with his knife.

This knife, like lightning, like a bolt from the blue, is not the same as the previous one that split Zhu Xiaokui.

As soon as the knife came out, it rolled up endless killing power and swept over Wang Fan.

The curtain of the sword turned into a mirage, and they were all glowing red, and the air was rippled.

It's a knife that kills people. It's a knife that has killed countless people.

Otherwise, it is impossible to arouse such a strong blood gas.

The people around them felt the scene and their faces couldn't help changing.

Those who are close to each other are far away from each other.

Strong, it's too strong!

They asked themselves, in the face of Ou yanmao's knife, they couldn't stop it!

No wonder ou yanmao was able to experience safely from places like Yinren valley. He was really powerful!

"Kill me? I'm afraid ou yanmao doesn't have that ability! It's just that I'm a knife player. I'll play with you today. "

Wang Fan grinned and did not retreat. He also offered a shadow knife to meet him.

The strength of Ou yanmao is really strong, even stronger than that of the night. However, Wang Fan has not been afraid of anyone in the same realm.

The two swords collided with each other and made a loud noise.

Ou YanXu's face became ugly. It seemed that he didn't expect that Wang Fan could block his knife.

He became more crazy, gathered his strength, and once again cut out 18 knives at a time.

Knife sharp, knife crazy, knife fierce!

One after another, it was like moving mountains to reclaim the sea, and the curtain of the sword even condensed into substance.

Around those people can not help but stay away again, some unfortunate, clothes have been torn by the terrible force.

Wang Fan felt the scene, and his face didn't change much, so he cut out eighteen knives in one breath.

His speed is not slower than that of Ou yanmao at all. All the knives hit ou yanmao's body, making him unable to get close to himself.

Wang Fan's heart is also a bit subdued.

In fact, he could kill ou yanmao in the eighth time.

But he was afraid that he would expose his strength and be discovered by someone who wanted to, which would lead to his own loss when the ouyan family retaliated in the future. He could only block the 18 knives of ouyanmao.

When the 18 swords fell, ou yanmao failed to kill Wang Fan. He had already backed out.

He knows his own strength. He can't kill Wang Fan with 18 knives, which means he can't kill Wang Fan.

Even if he hated Wang Fan and wanted to kill Wang Fan, he had to bear it first.

"Boy, you are lucky today. Don't let me meet you again next time!" Ou yanmao retreats, coldly drops a word and plans to leave.

He has remembered Wang Fan's appearance. He vowed that he would find a chance to kill Wang Fan in order to vent his hatred!

But he did not expect that he wanted to go, but Wang Fan refused.

Wang Fan stood in front of Ou yanmao and sneered, "want to go? Is it a little naive? You've cut me 18 times, and I haven't done anything yet

"Don't wait for the next time, I'll take you on the road today."

What Wang Fan said is indeed true. Previously, he really just passively resisted, but didn't move.

"Son of a bitch, don't be unkind!" Ou yanmao was so angry that his nose was crooked!

He angrily pointed at Wang Fan, his eyes flamed, hoping to swallow Wang Fan down, "although I can't kill you, can you kill me? Don't waste my time, will you

"A waste of time?" Wang Fan laughed, "take it, next, I will prove that I can kill you!"

Wang Fan said very seriously. The next second, he killed Ou YanXu like lightning.

He also cut 18 knives in one breath, but this time, it was ou yanmao's turn to resist.

One by one, ou yanmao blocked it.

He was angry and disdainful.

What's the point of tossing it over and over again? Can't tell the difference?

Those people around are also secretly frightened. Where is Wang Fan? How can he match ou yanmao?

Isn't that abnormal?

At the moment of their shock, a more eye-catching scene happened.

Wang Fan's body was close to ou yanmao when he cut off with the 18th knife, and he gave a hard blow. This punch, fast to the extreme, fast to the naked eye difficult to distinguish!

This blow, set off the power, but also to the extreme of the frenzy, the frenzy to incredible!

Of course, the kind of fury, outsiders just feel very powerful, but can not feel how powerful.

Only the client, ou yanmao, feels the most clearly.

"You, you!" His face became ugly and his heart roared wildly!

This guy is hiding his strength?

Oh, my God!

If Wang Fan had shown such a strong strength earlier, would he be able to support ou yanmao until now?

But why should Wang Fan hide his strength and hide his eyes and ears?

Ou yanmao immediately realized that Wang Fan was the one who killed his younger brother!

However hateful is, Wang Fan changed appearance, he just did not recognize for the first time!

Boom!

It's a pity that Wang Fan didn't give ou yanmao the chance to export. He just said two words about you, and he didn't even have time to resist. Wang Fan's fist hit him in the chest!

Whoa!

Startled the sky blood column spurts up, ou yanmao was blasted upside down to fly out!

His chest was blasted out of a fist size blood hole, bone inch, red blood like money splashed out.

Bang!

Another sound, ou yanmao's body, like a meteorite, fell on the ground in the distance, fluttering a few times, and there was no movement at all.

Death is silent!

It's a dead silence!

Ou yanmao, was killed like this?

How could ou yanmao die like this?

That's ouyan Mao. That's the genius of ouyan family!

Enron stepped out of the valley of Yin people. With his early strength, he leaped over the ranks to kill ou yanmao, the genius of Yingqian!

How could he die?

Just now, the two of them were playing the same game. How did they make such a big change in the twinkling of an eye?

Unbelievable!

It's unbelievable!

However, the blood all over the ground and Ou yanmao's body in the distance are telling people that this is not a dream, but a bloody reality.

After returning to God, everyone's eyes to Wang Fan changed.

They just feel cold to the bone!

Cruel!

It's so cruel!

Just, the genius of ouyanmao family was killed, Wang Fan next, I'm afraid to face the crazy anger of ouyan family?

Ouyanxu's death and ouyanmao's death are totally different concepts for ouyan family!

Of course, this is not something they can care about.

Wang Fan ignored those people, but went straight to ou yanmao, picked up his body and walked to the cliff not far away.

Then, in the gaping eyes of the crowd, he threw it down directly.

Of course, Wang Fanming was throwing ou yanmao's body on the surface, but in fact he was searching for the iron medals to participate in the auction. He has secretly put ou yanmao's iron plate into his pocket.

After Wang Fan "destroyed the corpse", he walked towards the gate of Jueqing temple in full view of the public.

Chapter 896

"Please, please." Just as Wang Fan came to the door, the two ancient warriors of the guard got out of the way and made a gesture of respectful invitation.

They also saw the scene of Wang Fan's killing ou yanmao. They don't want to provoke such cruel people as Wang Fan.

In order to avoid conflict, they directly chose to let Wang Fan go regardless of whether he had the entry card of the auction.

Wang Fan was a little surprised. Originally, he wanted to enter with a brand, but he didn't expect that he didn't use a brand at all.

Soon Wang Fan also want to understand, most of the two people see their hand ruthless, do not want to because of a small matter to provoke himself.

He sighed again that hard fists are the truth, but he still took out ou yanmao's brand and shook it in front of their eyes.

They were slightly relieved and did not look closely.

Soon Wang Fan entered Jueqing temple. Although Jueqing temple is only a temple, it covers a large area and can catch up with a big manor.

There are not many people in it. Even if there is one occasionally, they rush to the auction site.

Most of these people covered their faces with black scarves, which made them unrecognizable.

Wang Fan was speechless for a while, just an auction. As for this?

But he thought about it, and then he grabbed a piece of black towel, which was already ready, and covered his face.

Although he has changed his face, he doesn't mind wearing a silk scarf.

Wang Fan quickly entered the auction hall and sat down in a humble corner.

Needless to say, he knows that most of the people who dare to sit in the front row are ruthless and powerful. He doesn't want to compete with those people.

When he entered, his eyes swept the whole scene in an instant.

He saw not only Luo Ling and his party, but also Jiang Yurou.

This makes Wang Fan very shocked. Luo Ling's four people are in it. As early as he expected, but Jiang Yurou is here. What's the ghost?

Although Jiang Yurou also covered her face with a black towel, Wang Fan recognized her at a glance. Beside her was a man in his fifties. They talked with each other from time to time, obviously together.

Wang Fan just swept them, so he took back his sight and didn't see much.

Most of the people on the scene are ancient martial arts, and they are very powerful. If his eyes stay on other people for a long time, he is likely to be noticed. It's not good to cause unnecessary misunderstanding.

Wang Fan waited for more than ten minutes. Soon, with the sound of a bell, a white bearded old man in his sixties came to the auction table.

"Thank you for taking part in this auction. I don't talk much. Now the auction begins." The old man simply waved his hand, and the strong breath suddenly came out.

"I just want to point out that those who sell goods at a high price will not be allowed to threaten or rob us. Otherwise, it will be regarded as a provocation to us. If it's not enough, we'll never be able to hold the auction. If it's too heavy, we'll kill people on the spot! "

As soon as the word "kill" appeared, the old man suddenly showed a surge of killing intention, which made everyone's expression dignified in an instant.

Master, this old man is absolutely master.

Even those who had been a little cynical before, now their expressions are dignified.

Wang Fan was also surprised, but soon returned to normal.

He didn't want to make a fuss in the auction house anyway.

"The first item on sale is a double copper dragon ring. I won't say much about the value of the double copper dragon ring. You must have heard of the legend of the Dragon bad old man. The starting price is one million, and each increase should not be less than ten thousand. Now the auction begins. "

The old man quickly took out the first auction item, which was two rusty copper rings. The copper rings were intertwined with some indelible bloodstains, which were ancient things.

As soon as the copper ring came out, a fierce evil spirit came, which made people feel quite

extraordinary.

"I'll pay 1.1 million!"

"I'll pay 1.2 million!"

"I'll pay 1.8 million!"

"I'll pay three million!"

With the decline of the old man's words, the following voices rang out one after another, and soon the price of copper ring was more than 3 million, and there was an upward trend.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, and his mouth was wide open, but he couldn't help but make complaints about it.

Nima, I don't know what it is. I don't know who the old man with the copper ring is. Can you introduce him to death?

He looked at the pair of copper rings and listened to the bidding of people around him. Although he was depressed, he didn't increase the price.

He came to cultivate resources, and he was not interested in weapons at all.

No matter how good the copper ring is, Wang Fan, who is used to shadow knife, has no interest at all.

He was just thinking that if the old man introduced every auction item in this way, if he met something he didn't know but needed, wouldn't he have missed it?

Of course, although Wang Fan was dissatisfied, he couldn't talk much at this time. The price of copper ring soon stopped at 8.8 million, and was obtained by a sharp faced man in his forties.

After the sharp faced man got the copper ring, his face became excited. He gently stroked the copper ring with his hands, just like stroking a white beauty.

Wang Fan rolled his eyes and ignored.

The second auction item will come up soon. It's a sword that looks old. The transaction price of this sword is 15.03 million yuan.

Next, all kinds of weapons, such as knives, sticks, swords, hammers, and so on, came out. You can't imagine them, and no one else can't.

Of course, the transaction price of these things also exceeded 10 million, and the transaction price of

that hammer even exceeded 20 million.

Wang Fan is really unable to make complaints about it. He even thinks about it. He knew he should take a few hammers to sell it.

Wave by wave, the old man quickly took out another auction.

This auction is no longer a weapon, but a spirit grass.

Lingcao is green, with three red flowers on it. It is put in a jade box.

Originally some sleepy Wang Fan, after seeing this spirit grass, instantly became energetic and straightened his waist.

He's a little excited!

Three red flowers!

This is a kind of spirit grass whose level is higher than withered yellow grass. In nature, if you take this spirit grass, you can jump a small level at least.

In other words, if Wang fan can get the three safflower, his strength can break through to the congenital middle stage, and there is no sequela.

This kind of rebellious spirit grass is the dream of any ancient warrior. It can be said that it is too rebellious.

Not only Wang Fan, but also the rest of the people, after seeing the three red flowers, their breath became short and their expression became excited.

Most people have come to the spirit.

"It's a three red flower. I don't need to say much about its value. I think everyone knows it. The starting price is 10 million, and each increase should not be less than 100000. Now the auction begins. "

The old man is still so two words, soon launched the auction. Just when he was talking, he opened the jade box.

In a flash, a strong Aura will float out, so that everyone is more excited and crazy.

"Twelve million!"

"Fifteen million!"

"Twenty million!"

"Thirty million!"

"Fifty million!"

The sound wave is higher than the sound wave. The price of three saffron flowers is up to 50 million yuan.

Chapter 897

Wang Fan felt the madness, and he was also a little sorry. He didn't know where these ancient warriors got their money. How could he feel that money was like paper in their eyes?

Wang Fan didn't increase the price immediately. He knew that there was not much significance to increase the price at this time. He might as well wait until later.

For the sake of this auction, he brought two billion yuan. He believed that there would be no problem in the auction.

"80 million!"

"100 million!"

"130 million!"

Third, the price of safflower is still rising crazily, but few people increase the price.

After all, with more than 100 million yuan in cash, even if those guwu families don't treat money as money, they will have to hurt their muscles and bones, right?

"Two hundred million!"

Wang fan saw that there were only a few people left to increase the price. Without any hesitation, he raised the price to 200 million.

In this case, increasing the price bit by bit will only make the price rise slowly. It's better to add more directly to shock the group.

WOW!

Listening to Wang Fan's price increase, the scene suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Shua!

The next moment, almost all of them put their eyes on Wang Fan.

You know, in this case, the only ones who increase the price are those sitting in the front. Wang Fan, who is sitting in an obscure corner, where can he get the confidence to increase the price and add so much?

Wang Fan's expression didn't change much in the face of people's sight.

He had long thought that this would happen, and there was no accident at all.

His heart is also sneering, you see what brother do, even if you see brother, brother also want to increase the price. Three safflower is too critical for me. I won't give up.

"How familiar this man is!" Jiang Yurou looks at Wang Fan and frowns.

Although Wang Fan wore a black scarf to cover his face, the clothes and figure still gave her a familiar feeling, but she didn't remember where she had met Wang Fan.

After all, Wang fan is an ordinary person who needs help in the face of thieves. She really can't believe that Wang Fan will appear here. She didn't expect it to be Wang Fan.

"He, he is not." Compared with Jiang Yurou's doubts, Luo Ling's four faces are shocked.

They met Wang Fan in the parking space below. Even if Wang Fan changed his face, his clothes couldn't be changed.

What's more, Yirong has nothing to do with body shape, so they recognize Wang Fan at a glance.

Luo Ling was just about to say that he was not the guy she met in the parking lot. Only when she said two words, she was interrupted by her elder, Luo Tianhong.

"Ling'er, don't talk nonsense." Luo Tianhong's heart is the same shock, obviously did not expect Wang Fan will appear here, and also full of confidence out of the 200 million high price.

Two hundred million. If they want to take out so much cash, it's impossible to have a week's turnover, isn't it?

In addition to Jiang Yurou's doubts and the shock of the four surnamed Luo, a few young people recognized Wang Fan.

They all took a breath, but they didn't dare to talk much.

Wang Fan killed ou yanmao fiercely and vividly. How dare they talk so much in this situation.

Just think of Wang Fan alone, even dare to take three Honghua with those big men in front of them, they can't help but have some disdain in their heart.

No matter how fierce Wang fan is, he is only in his thirties. If he dares to take photos with those bulls, he is looking for death.

With Wang Fan's bid, for a moment, the scene fell into a brief silence.

Wang Fan has some egg ache, can't help looking at the old man on the stage, "senior, now no one increases the price, can you drop the hammer?"

His heart is in the dark curse, not to say ten seconds no one increase, it fell? It's been at least two ten seconds, isn't it?

The old man on the stage looked at Wang Fan and gave a dry cough. Just as he was about to beat, a voice began to ring again.

"210 million!" The one who spoke was a middle-aged man in a green robe in the front row. After the price increase, he added, "I'll take this three red flowers from Huang Shi Lang!"

Huang Shi Lang reported his identity after the price increase, which was a disguised threat and threat.

Obviously, he wanted to use his prestige to force Wang fan not to raise the price.

Huang Shi Lang?

Listening to the name, the people at the scene could not help but gasp again.

This is a ruthless person who is born in the middle of the peak. He is one step away from being born in the peak.

His strength, his killing and his prestige are not comparable to those of the younger generation of Ou yanmao.

Ou yanmao is just the best among the younger generation, but the wolf is not.

Because he likes to be alone, there is no school, so even the general second rate family, are not willing to provoke him.

Most people look at Wang Fan and look playful. Seems to want to see if Wang Fan still dare to continue to increase prices.

Huang Shilang also looked at Wang Fan, his eyes became fierce, and the threat was self-evident.

Although the old man on stage also noticed this situation, he just frowned, but he didn't speak.

The price of sanhonghua is more than 200 million, which is beyond his expectation. Moreover, although they are not afraid of huangshilang, they don't want to offend him easily.

Because Huang Shi Lang's most powerful is not his skill, nor his ruthlessness, but his flaws and means of escape.

Even if such people are killed on the spot, in case of conflict, they will run away, which will not benefit them at the auction.

Wang fan is a little speechless. NIMA, just now he said that threats are not allowed. Now how can he pretend to be deaf? Isn't that a threat?

Of course, Wang Fan didn't say it foolishly. Instead, he took a casual look at Huang Shi Lang and said, "220 million!"

WOW!

The whole audience is in an uproar again!

Wang Fan's courage and boldness conquered everyone.

Of course, most people are thinking that Wang fan is doomed.

"Good, good. I'll give you 250 million. If you have seed, you can add it!" Huang Shi wolf trembled in a flash and began to threaten directly.

If before, he only used his name to threaten Wang Fan, now it is a aboveboard threat.

Huang Shi Lang was very angry. He didn't expect that a guy sitting in the corner would dare to fight against himself. He was tired of working.

"Three hundred million!" Wang Fan sneered. NIMA, you are a weasel. What do you pretend to be in front of me? I'm not a chicken? Even if you use your name to scare others, you can hardly scare me.

Don't say that Wang fan is not a member of the guwu family at all. He has never heard of Huang Shilang. Even if he has, he will not give in.

Huang Shi's face was red and his eyes were about to stare out.

Wang Fan did not bird him at all and looked directly at the old man, "elder, didn't you just say that threats are not allowed at the auction? This guy threatened me and I asked to drive him out!"

When Wang Fan finished, he couldn't help muttering, "it's a shame to come to the auction without money. There is a kind of money to hold the master down. If you don't have money, you can still pretend to be a weasel. "

Wang Fan's voice was not big or small, but it was enough for everyone on the scene to hear.

Listening to this, everyone couldn't help taking a breath.

They really don't know whether Wang fan is ignorant and fearless, or whether he is really bold and fearless.

Luo Ling, Luo Qing, and Luo Mei's three younger generations couldn't help but cover their mouths and shake their faces.

Wang Fan even dared to challenge Huang Shi Lang, which really shocked them.

Previously in the parking lot, Wang Fan said he didn't dare to cause trouble, but now, it's not dare to cause trouble, it's just bold.

Jiang Yurou's face also changed suddenly, and her eyes were shining.

Through the voice, she finally recognized, this guy, isn't that the guy on the plane to wear his pants?

Just, how can he show up here? He's very rich, and he's willing to bid 300 million. How dare he challenge Huang Shi Lang?

Chapter 898

yellow weasel?

Chicken?

Don't you have money to pretend?

Get out of here?

Huang Shilang listened to these harsh words, already angry about crazy.

The killing intention on him can't stop the expansion of madness. It seems that there are signs of rushing to tear Wang Fan at any time.

Damn it! It's so hateful!

Wang fan is just like slapping him in the face of everyone, and still slapping.

"Son of a bitch, you want to die!" Huang Shi Lang where can accept this kind of insult, on the spot can't help but be angry.

Just then, the old man on the stage said, "Huang Shi Lang, sit down! This is the first time. If there is another time, don't blame me for not being polite. "

In fact, the old man didn't want to talk much, but Wang Fan pointed it out openly. He couldn't make a gesture any more.

After all, threats at the auction not only hit him in the face, but also damaged the reputation of the seller.

When the old man spoke, he also looked at Wang Fan in a dark annoyance. But in this case, even if he was angry with Wang Fan, he would not show it.

"Good, good." Huang Shilang heard the old man speak, unwilling to sit down, but still can not help but issued a threat, "I remember you, I really hope you have life to buy, also have life to enjoy!"

Obviously, he has planned to kill Wang Fan after the auction.

Wang Fan disdained to curl his mouth, did not pay attention to the Yellow wolf.

The deal ends quickly. In the eyes of others who are envious, jealous and contemptuous at the same time, Wang fan puts the three red flowers into the backpack behind him.

Next, the auction continued, and Wang Fan did not choose to leave.

He took two billion and spent three billion. Why did he leave so early?

The most important thing is that it is said that there are still Lingshi at the auction, and Wang fan is unlikely to leave.

He didn't want to leave even if he knew that the wolf was after him, and even other people besides the wolf were after him.

Lingshi, it's a legendary thing. Wang Fan just heard of it, but he never saw it.

It's said that it was used by the immortal practitioners in ancient times. Now Xiuxian has declined, and finally it has evolved into guwu, and Lingshi has become an ancient legend.

The next auction is still in an orderly way, during which there are many spiritual grass with the same level as the three safflower.

However, although Wang Fan's eyes are hot, he doesn't always fight with others. He has already

offended a wolf. If he offends all the people in the front row again, won't he be dead and can't even get out of Jueqing temple?

Of course, Wang Fan didn't shoot anything, he still spent more than 500 million to buy some good level lingcao.

Of course, some of them were snatched from the wolf.

Anyway, he has offended Huang Shilang, so he will not be polite.

Huang Shi wolf is even more angry, gritting his teeth to Wang Fan, but he can only bear it.

He vowed in his heart that he would destroy Wang Fan after the auction. Not only to destroy Wang Fan, but also to destroy all the people related to Wang Fan, Wang Fan's wealth into their own hands.

Don't mention Huang Shi Lang, others are also very jealous of Wang Fan.

They don't understand. Where did the guy sitting in this corner come from? How could he be so rich?

The four people surnamed Luo, Jiang Yurou and the young people who recognized Wang Fan could hardly be described as shocking.

They couldn't believe Wang Fan's financial strength and courage.

"Next, we're auctioning two spirit stones. I don't have to say much about the value of spirit stones. I think everyone knows. The starting price is 100 million, and each increase should not be less than one million. Now the auction begins. "

Soon, the old man grabbed another jade box and went to the auction table. In the jade box, there were two shining stones.

Lingshi palm size, showing green transparent color, looking at people feel very comfortable.

Wang Fan also found that the old man's hand holding the jade box was shaking, and there was greed and tenderness in his eyes.

Obviously, he had no choice but to auction the stone, otherwise he would not take it out at all.

"Spirit stone?"

"Is there a spirit stone?"

"My God

All of a sudden, everyone was crazy, and there was extreme greed and heat in their eyes.

Even some people with poor concentration can't help but clench their fists, and their breath is expanding wildly. They seem to have a plan to rob.

"Ah! Lingshi, I want it! " A guy in the second row couldn't stand it. There was a hot look in his eyes. He was crazy and rushed towards the old man.

But before he got to the old man's side, among the guests around him, he stood up several people at the same time and rushed to him for the first time.

Fist and foot waving, a series of sound, just a few breaths, the strong who wants to snatch, has been blown to pieces. The blood is all over the ground, you can't die again!

At the same time, when the old man waved his hand, dozens of people appeared around him, including on the second floor. The strong atmosphere spread and suppressed everyone's greed.

Feeling this scene, those talents gradually wake up and suppress greed.

"If we find out the identity of this person, people in his family will never be allowed to participate in our auction."

The old man pointed to the guy who had been blasted to pieces and gave a cold hum. In an instant, someone appeared and carried him out of the auction hall.

"I don't want this kind of thing to happen again. If there are still those who dare to be greedy, there will be no amnesty for killing them directly! "

Dead silence!

The auction of Lingshi started soon. In a moment, the price reached 800 million, which is crazy.

Wang Fan couldn't help but feel a little frightened.

It's just two spirit stones. No matter how precious they are, can they be so valuable?

His heart is very disdainful, but still take advantage of the few people to increase the price, called out a billion high price.

Now that he has only about 1.2 billion yuan in his body, it's better for him to fight these two spirit stones. If he wins, he will leave immediately. No, he doesn't plan to continue.

Anyway, he has photographed a lot of cultivation resources, and has been satisfied.

And the most important thing is that the auction will almost come to an end as soon as Lingshi comes out. If he doesn't go, he won't be able to go.

After all, there are too many people who are envious of his things and his money.

Wang Fan's bid once again made the scene into a brief silence, but no one was as shocked as before.

In their eyes, Wang Fan's money seems to be inexhaustible and inexhaustible. They're almost immune.

In the silence, ten seconds passed quietly. This time, the old man did not drag and dropped the hammer.

Wang Fan himself is a little surprised, NIMA, so easy?

He also plans that if someone increases the price again, he will directly increase it to 1.2 billion yuan. If he can shoot it, he can't beat it.

But who knows, it's unnecessary.

After the transaction, Lingshi got it. Most of the people stared at Wang Fan and planned to leave at any time.

Wang fan is so rich and has photographed so many things. Even if they can't get good ones, it's good to have some soup, isn't it?

Even if we can get 120 million yuan from Wang Fan, it will be a good harvest.

Wang Fan has become a fragrant steamed bun in everyone's eyes.

Chapter 899

"Next, let's start auctioning the last item. This is a collection of hundred herbs. It not only gathers all kinds of spiritual herbs and indicates their spiritual attributes, but also has some alchemy essentials. "

"I don't want to talk much nonsense. Now the auction starts. The starting price is 200 million yuan, and the increase should not be less than 10 million yuan each time."

Just as Wang Fan was going to find a chance to leave, the old man's words resounded through the auction house again.

Boom!

In an instant, his words set off an uproar in the whole audience, and all the faces were hot and shocked.

A collection of hundred herbs? What a perverse thing it is!

You know, since the decline of Xiuxian and the evolution of guwu, alchemy and other techniques have almost become legends.

Most of the guwu families used the oldest and most primitive means to boil and take.

Now I hear that there are such things as baicaoji. How can they not be shocked and blazing?

For a time, most people are shocked to see the direction of the auction table, has ignored Wang Fan.

No matter how valuable Wang fan is in their eyes, it's not as good as a collection of hundred herbs.

What's more, is Wang fan not interested in the baicaoji? Maybe Wang Fan won't leave. He's going to shoot Bai Cao Ji.

Wang Fan, who had planned to leave, suddenly changed his face and looked at the auction table with the same blazing eyes. There was a shock in his eyes.

Against the sky, it is against the sky!

Who is the backstage of this auction? How can we even auction such things? It's just brain rust!

If Wang Fan gets these things, he would like to hide and get rich.

"210 million!" Wang Fan was the first to stand up, and began to offer, a hundred grass set to my posture.

When those people saw Wang Fan coming out again, they were also relieved.

Since Wang fan is interested in this thing, it means that Wang fan can't leave for the moment.

Of course, although they bid with Wang Fan, they didn't have the bottom in their hearts, but they quickly refreshed the price.

"250 million!"

"Three hundred million!"

"500 million!"

One by one, the prices come out of those powerful people's mouths, as if they are not shouting RMB, but ghost money.

Wang fan saw that most people's attention was focused on the baicaoji and bidders. Without hesitation, he got up and ran out of the auction hall.

When is it better not to go now? Although he also wants the baicaoji very much, it's not to say that most people have fixed their eyes on him. Even his money is not enough.

Wang Fan's speed is very fast, almost in the blink of an eye ran out of the auction hall.

However, although most people didn't notice Wang Fan's departure, Huang Shilang, who has been staring at Wang Fan all the time, and some other guys who can't afford to photograph Bai Caoji, did.

Without hesitation, they quickly got up and went out, among which the wolf was the fastest.

Wang fan not only has money, but also has spirit grass and spirit stone. They can't let Wang Fan run away.

Looking at this scene, the old man felt a pain in his heart, but he didn't speak.

He wants to rob Wang Fan's things, but as an auctioneer, and now he has to host the auction, reason makes him not impulsive.

Even if Wang Fanzao thought that someone would follow him out, he didn't relax at all. When he got out of the auction house, he speeded up to the extreme and ran out to Jueqing temple.

He must not be surrounded by those people, otherwise, there will only be a dead end.

At the gate of Jueqing temple, the work of the two guards has been relaxed. At this point, the auction is almost over, and naturally no one has entered.

Outside, there are still many young men and women sitting or standing. Most of them came with their elders, but they were not brought in.

After all, there are restrictions on the number of people entering the door. According to different identities, there are also requirements for the number of people who can be brought in.

Otherwise, if everyone with a house number can bring people in infinitely, won't the auction house be crowded out?

These young men and women talk casually in twos and threes, while paying attention to the direction of the gate of Jueqing temple.

They also want to wait for their elders to come out and ask what adverse things happened at the auction.

Whoosh!

Just as everyone's attention was focused on the direction of the door, a figure came out.

After the figure appeared, without looking at the two guards, he ran to the foot of the mountain and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Who is this man? Why did he come out in such a hurry? Did you rob something good? "

"Shh, Shh, you don't want to live? He killed ou yanmao. The blood is not dry yet. "

Looking at the figure, the crowd rang out one voice after another. A few guys who came here alone and wanted to talk with the past listened to this, and a cold sweat came out of their back and gave up the idea.

My dear, ou yanmao has been killed. They are supposed to deliver food.

Originally, I thought that guy was young. I thought I met some fat sheep. Now it seems that my feelings are respected.

Whoosh.

Soon, another figure appeared at the gate of Jueqing temple, no slower than Wang Fan.

Just because he moved dozens of seconds later than Wang Fan, he could reach the door faster than Wang Fan.

This man is the wolf.

At the moment when he ran out of the gate, he instinctively wanted to chase Wang Fan, but there was no trace of Wang Fan.

As soon as Huang Shilang's face changed, he immediately turned back and grabbed one of the gatekeepers, "what about the guy who went out just now? Which direction did he run from?"

The ancient warrior wanted to attack, but when he saw that he was Huang Shi Lang, his face changed instantly. He shivered and pointed to the direction Wang Fan left. "Master Huang, he ran away from there."

"Son of a bitch, who asked you not to stop him? Is it a decoration to let you pestle at the door?" Huang Shi Lang's face was grim, he slapped the ancient warrior and chased Wang Fan away.

If you want to talk about the whole auction house, the person who most wants to kill Wang fan is undoubtedly Huang Shi Lang.

He has taken Wang Fan's things as his own. Now that Wang Fan has disappeared, how can he not be

angry?

The ancient warrior was drawn several meters away, spitting out blood and teeth, but he was not brave to speak.

He can't provoke the wolf, so he can only curse the wolf in his heart.

The wolf soon chased down the mountain, but two minutes later, he couldn't help frowning.

Wang Fan disappeared without leaving a trace.

Huang Shilang's hatred, he even has the heart to kill!

He is famous for his quick escape. Now he has lost Wang Fan. What a shame?

"Son of a bitch, monk, can you run to the temple? I swear by Huang Shi Lang that I will not be a human until I kill you The wolf roared wildly.

Only when he just finished his roar, he found a figure not far away flashing, and then jumped into the distance.

"Son of a bitch!" Huang Shi wolf's eyelids jumped, and without hesitation, he chased after him crazily.

His eyes are the emergence of a ferocious and ecstatic, as long as he is aware of Wang Fan, Wang fan can no longer escape his palm.

Chapter 900

Wang Fan's heart is also a breath, some depressed.

He bought these things with real gold and silver, but he didn't steal them. Why should he pursue and kill him?

Wang Fan only hates that his strength is too low. If he has the innate peak strength, where can he run?

I'm afraid he just pointed to the nose of the wolf, and the other party didn't dare to fart more.

To put it bluntly, the strength is not good!

After Wang Fan opened the distance, he hid behind a small hillside and hid his body.

He wanted to see who was after him.

Wang fan is not a good man or a good woman. If he dares to hunt him down, he will try to find a way to find a place in the future.

And so far away, even if the other side's strength is higher than himself, with the help of Jue Qingshan's geographical advantage, Wang fan is sure to escape.

Mountain and temple are two completely different concepts. As long as he leaves the temple safely, the danger will be reduced by half.

Wang Fan soon saw the wolf, when he saw the wolf, his eyes also jumped up to kill.

Huang Shi Lang wants to kill Wang Fan. Why does Wang fan not want to kill Huang Shi Lang?

This son of a bitch has no money to pretend and threaten himself. Wang Fan has long been unhappy with him.

Especially listening to the ferocious murmur of Huang Shi Lang, Wang Fan also strengthened his determination to kill him.

Wang Fan directly exposed his family background and started running towards the distance.

If you want to kill Huang Shi Lang, he can't kill him here. You have to stay away from here.

Otherwise, once he is entangled by the wolf, and someone comes out from behind, he will be in danger.

In order to catch and kill the wolf, Wang Fan slowed down. Ten minutes later, he came to a jungle and stopped.

It's a little far from Jueqing temple, and there are woods to cover it. Even if something happens, Wang fan is sure to leave.

He stood still for a few breaths, and the wolf appeared in front of him.

Huang Shi wolf's eyes were as big as brass bells. He pointed to Wang Fan and grinned. "Little bastard, can't you run? You keep on running!"

"Just now, in the auction house, you were so good that you dared to challenge me. Next, I'll let you know the price of challenging me!"

Although Huang Shilang smiles again, where does he have a smile in his eyes? There are just crazy ferocious and endless murders!

He pointed to Wang Fan, "I tell you, it's no use asking for mercy, so you don't want to ask for mercy. Today is the day of your death

Wang Fan listened to this, some speechless, "weasel, which eye do you see me running? Do I need to

run to deal with a little thing like you? "

"You're right. I'm really good. I dare to challenge you not only in the auction house, but now as well. How can you feel superior without skill? "

Wang fan is very disdainful, "still have, which eye do you see me to beg for mercy?"? Do I need to beg for mercy when I blow my breath when I kill you? "

"Don't talk nonsense. Come on. I want to see how much weight you weasel has. How dare you chase me!"

Wang Fan's eyes only sneer, tone is also speechless arrogance, there is no yellow wolf in the eye.

When he spoke, his whole body's breath had risen wildly, his muscles were tight, and he was ready to fight.

Huang Shi wolf is half a foot into the congenital peak of existence, strength can not be underestimated, Wang Fan even if the surface again rampant, the heart also dare not have any carelessness.

"How many Jin and how many liang? Good! Good Huang Shilang trembled with anger, and his face was crazy. In his heart, he was even more furious.

He didn't expect that at this time, Wang Fan would dare to challenge him. It's a shame!

"It's bloody beep. I said you weasel, when you pay New Year's greetings to the chicken, you don't have a good heart. Just beep more. I'm not a chicken. How about beep beep? I can't stand you

Wang Fan wantonly provokes Huang Shi wolf's anger, the words fall, already whirlwind rushed toward Huang Shi wolf.

He talks so much nonsense. He just wants to stir up the anger of the wolf and make him lose his position.

Now he has succeeded in arousing the anger of Huang Shilang, but he has no mind to continue talking nonsense.

The longer he stays here, the more dangerous he will be. He must make a quick decision.

Whoosh!

Wang Fan's body tears the air, and in a flash, he is as close to the wolf as a sword, and his fists bombard him madly.

The style of boxing is so fierce that Wang Fan has already shot out more than ten fists in an instant. The

Qi is agitated, and the killing power is crazy. He covers Huang Shilang.

Huang Shilang was surprised to see that Wang Fan dared to take the lead. However, after he realized the power of Wang Fan's boxing style, he immediately sneered.

"It's just the peak of the day after tomorrow. You dare to challenge me. I don't know where you come from!"

"The tone is so big, I thought you have how fierce, engaged for a long time but also mole ant, it seems that I really overestimated you!" Huang Shi Lang sneered, waved his fists and feet, directly blocked Wang Fan's fists, then swept his legs, set off a violent sonic boom, and swept toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan jumped to hide, and Huang Shi Lang's right leg smashed directly on a huge tree that they were hugging.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the giant tree was trampled out of a huge hole in an instant, then cracked, and then collapsed.

"Little bastard, if you only have this strength, you can die today. But you can rest assured that I will give you a taste of pain before you die. "

Huang Shilang stepped into the air without hesitation and rushed to Wang Fan, but his eyes were full of cat and mouse.

In his opinion, Wang fan is just a little fast. In terms of strength, he is still at the peak of the day after tomorrow.

This kind of strength, in his eyes, is just like a mole ant, pinched to death at any time.

"That's a lot of crap." Wang Fan grinned and spat out four words, while struggling to parry and dodge, while looking for a mobile phone meeting.

The reason why he didn't expose his strength was that he wanted Huang Shi Lang to relax his vigilance and then wait for the opportunity to kill him at one stroke.

In the face of a half foot into the congenital peak of the strong, Wang Fan if at the beginning to use all his strength, cause Huang Shi wolf attention, then he wants to kill Huang Shi wolf is very difficult.

Not only can he not do it in a short time, but even if he can, he will have to pay the price of serious injury.

How dare Wang Fan be seriously injured in this situation? Once he is seriously injured, he will be made

dumplings by the people behind him. Isn't he looking for death?

What a lot of crap?

Although Wang Fan just spit out four words, he almost killed Huang Shi Lang.

Every word of Wang Fan seems to be able to accurately poke his anger point and make him angry to the extreme.

"Sharp teeth, sharp mouth! When I tear your mouth, I'll see if you can be so arrogant!" Huang Shi Lang sneered, bullied himself close to Wang Fan, and shot out one after another.

It's like a mountain falling apart!

Roaring sound resounded, countless trees suffered from reckless disaster, was Huang Shi wolf bang of the crack.

Wang Fan also seems to be in a mess.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan could not avoid it. He was caught by Huang Shi Lang and hit his waist with a fist. He flew out like a kite and landed heavily.

"Can't you hop? I want to see how you can hop now!" Huang Shi wolf sneered, stepped close, and then stepped down!

Wang Fan's eyes lit up and moved in an instant.

He was like a tiger or a leopard, rolling and jumping.

Whoosh -

shadow knife, split out!