

Mighty Sk 1731

Chapter 1731

Seeing this, Yang Tianhao's face changed violently and frantically crushed the talisman in his hand. But at this time, the giant axe in Wang Fan's hand had already hit his head.

Whoa!

At the same time, a bright white light suddenly flickered, rolled up Yang Tianhao's body and the layers of blood fog, and disappeared in an instant.

"Yang Tianhao, I have nothing to do with you, but you want to kill me because I have killed hundreds of people. I'm not at ease if I don't kill you."

Wang Fan murmured, slowly raised his head and looked at Song Rumei, who was covering his little mouth with a pale face.

"Sister Mei." Two words slowly spit out from Wang Fan's mouth. Song Rumei's delicate body can't help shivering for a moment, and then suddenly rushes into Wang Fan's arms.

Two lines of tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes, as if telling her grievances and heartache in the past year.

"Sister Mei, I'm sorry I'm late." With a low sigh, Wang Fan spread his arms around Song Rumei's delicate body, and the tip of his nose was close to her hair. Familiar with the breath, Wang Fan's heart is also a complex.

He did not expect that he and song Rumei would meet on such an occasion.

The other guard looked at the scene and did not dare to move. He lowered his head, looked at his nose, looked at his heart, and did not dare to speak.

His heart is bitter, the secret is over.

The killing of Yang Tianhao is absolutely a big thing.

The Yang family of the Long'ao empire will be absolutely furious. At that time, the whole burning country will be bloody.

"Let's go." Wang Fan didn't exchange much greetings with song Rumei. Instead, he suddenly picked up song Rumei's delicate body and left here with a flash.

He knew that if he killed Yang Tianhao, he would probably run away again. Even song Rumei could not stay in Zixia Tiangong.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan couldn't help sighing bitterly. Since he entered the yuan gate, he seems to have been in the process of being chased and killed endlessly.

But he was helpless. He didn't want to do this, but he didn't want to. He doesn't provoke others, but someone comes to provoke him. Who is so strange?

If you want to blame it, blame Yuanmen, the jungle law of natural selection and the law of the jungle.

Although Wang fan is now a weak man, he does not want to be bullied, and he does not want to be a stepping stone for the strong.

Wang Fan just flashed out of the hall with song Rumei in his arms, and suddenly three five story male practitioners of xuanjing came.

The three men are all middle-aged, wearing purple robes, on which a big "Xia" character is embroidered.

Obviously, these three people are the people of Zixia Tiangong.

"Bold maniac, even dare to break into our Zixia heavenly palace branch, also dare to take Zixia fairy, is it not to deceive my Zixia heavenly palace nobody?"

Three people haven't come near, one of the men is already eyes a ferocious, forest ran roared up.

They are only aware of the powerful aura fluctuations, they have come.

Fortunately, they only saw Wang Fan holding song Rumei. If they knew that Wang Fan had killed Yang Tianhao, they would be more furious and crazy.

Song Rumei nestled in Wang Fan's arms and didn't speak. She didn't even look at the three of them.

However, the corner of her eye, but across the worry.

"Go away!" Wang Fan also can't talk nonsense, just a word drink out, right hand white light a flash, shadow knife has already rolled up the fury of power, crazy toward three people split past.

The huge sword awn suddenly appeared, and the fierce killing power was rolling in the air, as if to destroy everything.

Three people looking at this scene, suddenly surprised, eyes in the emergence of a dignified, and then began to escape like a conditioned reflex.

Wang Fan didn't fight with them. Instead, he took back the shadow knife in an instant. The fog and shadow streamer showed to the extreme and rushed to the outside of the villa crazily.

He had already noticed that in the depth of the villa, two strong breath rushed towards here.

Those two breath have already reached the sixth level of xuanjing. If he is entangled now, he will be in great trouble.

"Where to go!"

"Put down Zixia fairy!"

The three middle-aged men were furious when they saw that Wang Fan had gone away quickly. They roared wildly and chased Wang Fan.

Zixia fairy is the key figure of their Zixia heavenly palace's attachment to the Yang family of the Long'ao empire. There must be no problem.

If Zixia Tiangong can really catch up with the Yang family of the Longao Empire, it means that Zixia Tiangong has a foothold in the Longao empire.

It's a qualitative leap for Zixia Tiangong to have a foothold in Longao empire. So, Zixia fairy, no loss.

Of course, if they knew that Yang Tianhao had been killed, they would not think about these, but how to face the anger of the Yang family. After all, Yang Tianhao was killed on the site of Zixia Tiangong.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just galloped all the way. At the moment of galloping, he holds song Rumei in one hand, while in the other hand, he is still making a seal knot and arranging the array. At a certain moment, Wang Fan's right hand suddenly threw back. In an instant, an invisible array border suddenly emerged, directly like a wall in front of the three people.

As soon as their faces changed, their speed slowed down sharply. At the same time, their aura surged and their fists burst out madly.

In the sound of a click, the formation boundary arranged by Wang Fan was defeated and turned into a light spot.

However, although they defeated Wang Fan's array, their speed obviously slowed down. In this short moment, Wang Fan has disappeared in the scope of their spiritual power.

Three people complexion are extremely ugly, is simply gloomy incomparably.

Zixia fairy, unexpectedly, was hijacked and left in Zixia Tiangong site. If this kind of thing comes out, Zixia Tiangong will be lost.

After all, Zixia Tiangong is the first one in the fire kingdom. Even the royal family dare not easily provoke

it. Once this matter comes out, it will definitely become a big laughing stock. As for the three of them, it is estimated that they will also be severely punished.

Just when the three were gloomy, two streamers had appeared behind them, and then overtook them and chased them forward quickly.

Three people saw this scene, the complexion just slightly eased, bit the teeth, continued to catch up quickly.

The two men were the two strong men of the sixth floor of the mysterious realm in Zixia Tiangong.

Wang Fan's body shape is like electricity. He runs all the way, and his speed reaches the extreme.

His goal is also very obvious, that is outside the city of BIDU.

As long as he gets out of the capital, his danger will be reduced by half.

After all, in this BIDU City, whether it is Zixia Tiangong or the Yang family, the strength is great. Once he is locked up in the capital, it will be extremely dangerous.

Those passers-by look at this scene, are shocked, have to avoid.

They don't know what happened, but they don't want to cause unnecessary trouble.

At a certain moment, suddenly a cry of surprise came, followed by an uproar.

"My God, look, isn't that Zixia fairy?"

"It's really Zixia fairy. What happened? Was Zixia fairy hijacked?"

"This man is really brave. He dares to hijack Zixia fairy. It's estimated that Zixia heavenly palace will be furious, and Yang Tianhao will be even more crazy."

Those who recognized song Rumei's identity were shocked and gasped.

At this time, two streamers appeared ten miles behind Wang Fan, and a voice containing anger spread out crazily.

"If you stop this person, you will be rewarded with a hundred thousand spirit stones. If you take this person, you will be rewarded with a million pieces of spirit stone. If you kill this person, you will be rewarded with ten million high-quality spirit stones! "

As soon as the words came out, all the friars who heard them were crazy!

Chapter 1732

If a monk wants to improve his strength, what he needs is cultivation resources!

And now, the other side has given 100000, million, and tens of millions of top quality spirit stones, which is enough to make everyone excited.

There must be brave men under the so-called heavy reward. At that moment, almost all the friars turned red and pursued Wang Fan crazily.

They are not for anything else, just for the generous reward!

Wang Fan's face sank and his heart became more dignified.

He didn't expect that the two guys on the sixth floor of xuanjing in Zixia Tiangong had such courage to offer such rich rewards.

You know, at the beginning, he got 100000 high-quality spirit stones by refining pills, which attracted many people's prying, let alone such rich rewards.

"No one else, get out of my way. Those who stand in my way will die!" Wang Fan looked at the friars who were coming, and the friars who were intercepting in front of him. He said in a cold voice.

He doesn't have so much time to waste, much less time to talk nonsense. If these people really dare to stop him, don't blame him for killing.

Because only by killing, can we deter others and leave Bitu smoothly.

"Dead? Ha ha, who do you think you are? Please stay with me A crazy laughter suddenly came out from the front. A fierce young man in ink clothes directly grabbed a huge tripod and slaughtered Wang Fan.

This man has four levels of cultivation in xuanjing, and his breath is very cold. The black cauldron in his hand was obviously not a common thing, and it exuded the power of terror.

"To die!" Wang Fan looked at this man's attack, his face was cold, his body suddenly jumped, and he rushed towards the giant tripod crazily.

He didn't use any weapons, but the aura in his body swept wildly, his right fist suddenly clenched, and his hard fist burst out.

With the emergence of Taoist golden energy, a violent pressure spread out, Wang Fan's fist, in an instant, had been hard hit on the giant tripod.

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and the huge tripod, which was originally mixed with the force of great strength,

was suddenly shocked. Then with a click, it broke into innumerable pieces and fell from the air.

At this moment, the young man's face turned white suddenly, and several mouthfuls of blood came out from his mouth. There was a strong shock in his eyes.

In his opinion, Wang Fan's strength is only a level of mystery. Why does he have such terrible fighting power?

It's just that he doesn't have time to think about it.

Wang Fan's face was overcast and cold, and his figure flashed, and he had already appeared in front of the young man.

The young man only saw a grimace in Wang Fan's eyes, and then Wang Fan's fist burst out again.

This scene also became the last silhouette of his life.

He hardly had the ability to resist. His head had been hit by Wang Fan's fist. In a thump sound, it broke like a watermelon and turned into a smash.

Looking at this scene, the friars around all trembled.

Wang Fan, who was just one level of xuanjing, killed one of the four levels of xuanjing in one second without using weapons. What is his strength?

Bursts of cold from their hearts, they look at Wang Fan's eyes, there has been a little fear. Even, some people quietly withdrew from the camp of intercepting Wang Fan.

However, although some people quit, there are still most people rushing up regardless of everything.

Under the heavy reward, there must be brave men. They are millions of top-quality spirit stones. They don't want to miss them so easily.

Wang Fan looks at this scene and smiles coldly. He keeps on walking. He holds song Rumei in one hand and grabs the shadow knife directly in the other. When the cloud splitting sword technique is applied, it's just a knife splitting.

In a series of horrible swords, all the people below the third level of xuanjing were killed, and no one survived.

Only those who are more than three levels in the mysterious realm can resist slightly, but they have suffered some injuries.

At least 100 people were killed by this single knife.

Those friars couldn't help taking out air again. This time, those who were not strong enough for the fourth floor of xuanjing retreated. Even some of the four strong men in xuanjing retreated to one side after a little hesitation.

After all, no matter how generous the reward is, it is useless if there is no life to enjoy it.

With the retreat of these people, most of the people in front of Wang Fan were less.

"Go away! There is no mercy for those who hinder me Wang Fan sneered again, his figure flashed, and rushed straight towards the crowd in front of him.

The shadow knife in his hand is inclined to the ground, which emits a faint cold light, as well as the red blood.

The person who stopped in front of Wang Fan, looking at the scene, could not help exclaiming, and several people retreated again.

But there are also a few people, it is hard to bite teeth, in the hands of weapons, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

At this time, the two strong men on the sixth floor of xuanjing are less than five li away from here. As long as they can resist for a moment, they will be able to come.

"To die!" With a smile, Wang Fan cut the shadow knife again. Without hesitation, he used the seven Jue sword technique. At the moment when the seven Jue sword technique was applied, the waves of Dao Dao and Dao appeared like light spots, shooting madly at the people in front of them.

Under the terrible power, the air was cracked, and the dark space could be seen.

When there was a series of sounds, countless weapons were hit by the sword wave one after another. Then the sword wave rolled up infinite momentum and continued to hit the friars hard.

At this moment, all the monks below the fifth floor of xuanjing died miserably.

Even the only two xuanjing five layers were seriously injured and fell to one side.

They looked at Wang Fan's eyes, all flashing a deep horror.

Terror, terror!

If Wang Fan hides his strength, it's nothing, but if Wang Fan really has only one level of xuanjing, it's a little too terrible.

If Wang Fan grows up to five or six levels, doesn't that mean he can be invincible?

The strongest person who pursues and intercepts Wang fan is only the fifth level of xuanjing. Now the two xuanjing five layers have been injured, immediately, no one dares to stop Wang Fan.

They looked at the hundreds of corpses on the ground, at the avenue dyed red by blood, and at the cold faced Wang Fan, with deep fear in their eyes.

At this moment, the two xuanjing six levels away from Wang Fan has been less than three li, their mental power clearly looking at this scene, is also ugly.

Wang Fan's killing people below three levels of xuanjing is like killing a chicken. It's really terrible!

Since the feud has been settled, this son must be killed, otherwise the future will be endless.

Two people look at each other, then a crazy clench teeth, spurt out a mouthful of blood essence, speed again surge.

Wang Fan clearly aware of the two people's rapid pursuit, the face is more dignified, desperate to start running.

He must go out of the city. Before going out of the city, he must not be stopped by these two people, let alone fight with them.

As for the monks he killed, there was no pity in his heart, and even no waves.

He had no grudge against those people, but they wanted to prevent him from killing him for the sake of the spirit stone. There was no need to be soft on such people.

After just a few breaths, Wang Fan had already run to the gate.

At this time, the two xuanjing six, from Wang Fan, has been less than 1000 meters.

Chapter 1733

"Stop him!" The two xuanjing liuceng saw that Wang Fan was about to rush out of the Bi capital city, and they were very anxious and cheered at those Chengwei crazily.

In Bitu City, it's so hard for them to win Wang Fan. Once they get Wang fan out of the city, it's even harder for them to win Wang Fan.

After all, the world outside the city of BIDU is very vast. Once Wang Fan gets into the endless mountains or deep forests, if they want to win Wang Fan again, it's like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Above the gate stood six powerful guards.

These six city guards are the most powerful among all the city guards present.

Their strength has reached the five levels of xuanjing.

At this time, they stood in line on the wall, holding a unified black long gun in their right hand, looking at Wang Fan with a sharp look, with a sense of killing in their eyes.

Wang Fan dares to take Zixia fairy in Bitu City, and Wang Fan dares to slaughter friars in the city, which has completely angered them.

"Go back to me!" Almost at the moment when the voices from the sixth floor of xuanjing came, one of them suddenly roared and pointed his long gun at Wang Fan. The whole person turned into a sharp arrow and rushed towards Wang Fan.

At the same time, the other five people also suddenly burst out of the sky to kill, also holding a long gun, crazy to kill Wang Fan.

With the forefinger of their long spear, six black spear awns roared out like a dragon, piercing the air, raising the sound of whine, and madly devouring Wang Fan.

Where the spear passes, the space appears unreal, even cracks.

"Get out of here!" Wang Fan looked at the six people who rushed to him and felt his fierce attack. With a cold smile, he didn't retreat but advance.

With a loud roar and a turn of his right hand, he immediately turned out the black iron bar. The black iron bar had already rolled up the mighty flame and roared to the six dragons.

At this moment, the frenzied killing power swept through the space, and the space seemed to collapse.

Wang Fan's face was cold and his eyes were firm.

In any case, he has to rush out of this Bi capital, who will stop and kill who!

In the eyes of countless people, the black iron bar suddenly collided with the six dragons.

Accompanied by a violent roar, the six dragons, when they touched the black iron bar, seemed to encounter some irresistible heavenly power. They almost could not resist, and then they smashed and dissipated.

As if the essence of the energy ripple crazy spread, the earth was rolled up countless gravel, the wall also appeared several cracks.

Those six people, their faces suddenly turned white, their mouths gushed with blood, and they suddenly began to retreat.

They look at Wang Fan's eyes, there are a deep shock, as well as unprecedented dignified.

"Those who stand in my way will die!" Wang Fan coldly glanced at them, and four words roared out again. In an instant, the black iron bar turned again, set off a terrible momentum, and hit them hard.

Six people see the complexion big change, subconsciously can't help but retreat.

Just at this time, Wang Fan suddenly took back the black iron bar, and his body was like a streamer. He rushed out of Bitu city with song Rumei in his arms, and instantly appeared thousands of meters away.

At this time, the two xuanjing sixth floor had already reached the gate of the city.

They looked at Wang Fan's back, which was going to disappear soon. They looked at each other with gloomy faces. Without any hesitation, they continued to catch up.

The Lord's mansion.

A middle-aged man with a cold face was sitting in the middle of a luxurious hall.

The middle-aged man sat there, not half of his aura fluctuated, but he felt as deep as the sea.

His starting position, also standing six people, at this time the six people's faces are also dignified, there is a strong worry in the eyebrows.

The reason why they made this expression is nothing else, just because Yang Tianhao, the third son of the Yang family in the Long'ao Empire, died.

Yang Tianhao, that's the Yang family of the Long'ao empire. Although he was not killed in his city master's mansion, this is the capital of Bi.

The death of Yang Tianhao will certainly cause the anger of the Yang family. Don't say that Zixia Tiangong will suffer a lot. I'm afraid that their city master's mansion will also be involved.

In the Long'ao Empire, although the Yang family can only be regarded as a second-class family, it is absolutely a first-class family in this fiery country.

Let alone the Zixia heavenly palace and the city Lord's mansion, even if all the sects in the fire Kingdom, together with the royal family, are unable to compete with them.

The most important thing is that the history of the Yang family is a bloody history of slaughter. The rise of the Yang family, I do not know how many forces destroyed, how much blood stained.

The Lord of Bitu city has cold eyes and uncertain complexion.

Although he seems to be quite calm, everyone present knows that this kind of expression of the city master is the most angry time.

No one dares to speak, no one dares to speak, even to breathe heavily. The atmosphere of the hall is terrifying. Before long, a guard with high status suddenly rushed in and said quickly,

"Lord, it has been found out that young master Yang was killed by Wang Fan in Zixia Tiangong villa. Now that Wang Fan has hijacked Zixia fairy and escaped from Bitu city. "

"What? Give me an immediate order and pursue Wang Fan and Zixia fairy immediately. I want to live! "

Hearing this, the middle-aged man burst into a rage, coldly left an order, his body has slowly disappeared in the original place.

It is reasonable to say that as the leader of the city, such a big thing happened in Bitu City, it is impossible for him to get the news so late.

However, due to the huge reward offered by the two people on the sixth floor of xuanjing in Zixia Tiangong, everyone was jealous and crazy. They all chose to intercept and encircle Wang Fan for the first time, which delayed their time.

Moreover, the middle-aged man was aware of the strong attack wave outside the city, but in his opinion, nothing is as important as the death of Yang Tianhao, so he ignored it.

Said, Wang Fan also thanks those two xuanjing six layers, if it is not for them to throw out the sky high price reward, he is afraid really hard to escape this Bi capital.

The middle-aged man's body slowly dissipated. When he reappeared, he had come to the gate of the city.

Seeing the middle-aged man, the city guards saluted one after another, but the middle-aged man didn't care about them at all. He just glanced around with a gloomy face and disappeared again.

His heart is quite anxious, because in any case, he can't let Wang Fan escape smoothly. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to hand over his duties to the Yang family.

Even if he takes Wang Fan, the Yang family will probably involve him, but if he can't catch the murderer, the consequences will be more serious.

Just a few breaths, the middle-aged man caught up with the two xuanjing six.

But the two men on the sixth floor of xuanjing were standing outside a dense forest and didn't dare to step in easily.

This is the famous Forbidden Area of Bitu city. The dense fog forest contains all kinds of unknown dangers. Even if a strong person enters, it is likely to fall.

"Lord of the city." After seeing the middle-aged man, their faces suddenly changed and they saluted respectfully.

Chapter 1734

"That Wang Fan went in?" The middle-aged man couldn't help frowning. He glanced at them coldly and asked.

"I'm in." They nodded bitterly.

"Waste!" But as soon as they said this, the middle-aged man immediately could not help but scold, and then suddenly stretched out his hand and slapped them on the two heavenly spirits.

The two men on the sixth floor of xuanjing didn't expect that the middle-aged man would suddenly kill them. Even if they did, they couldn't resist.

With the two sounds, they didn't even scream, so they fell to the ground completely, bleeding from their orifices, and were killed completely.

"The two men had six levels of xuanjing, but they couldn't even catch up with one level of xuanjing, and let them escape into the thick fog forest. You said, "what's the use of living a waste like you?"

The middle-aged man murmured darkly, with endless anger in his eyes.

However, after repeated hesitation, he still did not dare to enter the dense fog forest, but rather unwilling to leave here.

Dense fog forest is one of the few forbidden areas in the whole country. It is said that there are countless treasures and cultivation resources hidden in it, and countless great powers have been lost.

Let alone the fact that he is only in the third level of the realm, even if he is strong in the realm of Wang, he has less than 30% chance to survive in the dense fog forest.

Therefore, Rao is a middle-aged man who is not willing to step in.

After Wang Fan took song Rumei into the thick fog forest, he immediately felt a strong discomfort.

It was gloomy and full of thick fog everywhere. In the thick fog, there seemed to be something extremely terrible hidden. From time to time, there was a shriek, which was creepy.

In addition to the strange roar, Wang Fan's sight distance was less than five meters in the thick fog.

His face was rather ugly, and his mental power swept out, but when his mental power was close to the thick fog, it was quietly dissipated. Here, mental power is not available at all.

Song Rumei's face is also quite ugly. She just holds Wang Fan and refuses to let go.

Because in such a strange place, once the distance between the two people exceeds five meters, I'm afraid they will never get together again.

Wang Fan didn't plan to escape here, only when he felt that the middle-aged man was tracking him, he rushed here regardless of everything.

After all, Wang Fan has personally experienced the horror of the powerful. In the face of a strong position, he has no chance.

Although the fog forest is terrifying, it is a dangerous place, but it has at least a ray of life. But if he was caught by the powerful man, he would not even have a chance of survival.

"Wang Fan, how can you appear in Bitu city? Have you been in the country of fire all these years?" In order to dispel the fear in her heart, song Rumei asked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listened to these words and sighed, "no, I was originally in Tianyun kingdom. I was chased and killed before I came here."

He made a general understatement of his own affairs.

At the same time, he has been holding song Rumei sitting down in situ, and warily looked around.

He didn't plan to go deep into the fog forest, because he was afraid that he would get lost in it.

He plans to stay here for a while, and then take song Rumei back along the same way to leave the thick fog forest.

Song Rumei listens to Wang Fan's narration, her heart fluctuates.

Even if she knew that under those dangerous circumstances, Wang Fan did not have an accident, otherwise she would not be around now. But every time she heard that Wang Fan was in danger, she would inevitably feel nervous and worried.

At the moment Wang Fan said, a moment, suddenly, accompanied by a sharp voice of Li Xiao, an unknown thing, unexpectedly penetrated the strange black fog and rushed towards Wang Fan and Wang Fan madly.

Song Rumei looked at this scene, her face suddenly turned white, and more intense fear appeared in her eyes.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, his right hand trembled, the shadow knife waved out in an instant, and he cut towards the thing crazily.

What made him feel incredible was that the shadow knife cut on the thing and made a violent sound, followed by a scream, the thing immediately returned to the black fog and disappeared.

Wang Fan looked at his shadow knife stupidly, and his face was uncertain. What is it? How could it be so hard that he could not kill it with a knife?

Fortunately, there is only one such thing. If there is a large number, doesn't it mean that both of them will be in danger?

"Wang Fan, what is that?" At this time, Song Rumei has raised her head and can't help asking Wang Fan.

"I don't know." Wang Fan shook his head and was about to continue to speak. At this moment, his face suddenly changed.

With a buzz, countless strange species appeared at the same time in his back, left and right directions. Rough eyes, dense, at least not less than 100. After these things appeared, they screamed and rushed towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face changed greatly, and his scalp became numb in an instant.

While he grabs the shadow knife and hurls it towards those strange species, he starts running towards the front with Song Rumei in his arms.

Because it's just in front of him, there's no weird species.

Wang Fan went down with a knife, and in a sound of Dangdang, a large number of monsters fell to the ground. Just for a moment, those species that have been chopped to the ground have been flying wildly again and continue to pounce on them.

Wang Fan's scalp is more numb, so he can only fight his best to escape madly.

I don't know how long after that, those black monsters suddenly disappeared, and he appeared in a more intense black fog.

Here, Wang Fan's sight distance is less than three meters. Most importantly, he found himself lost.

Even he didn't know where he had come. It was impossible to find the way back.

"It seems that we can only move forward." Wang Fan whispered, only to find a direction, with song Rumei slowly forward.

As they walked around, the black fog became thicker and thicker, and the feeling became more and more gloomy.

There was a chill in their faces.

The strange sound of Li Xiao is getting bigger and bigger. It seems that it is also mixed with the roar of wild beasts. The sound of Sha Sha also comes from time to time, which makes their hearts extremely heavy.

"Wang Fan, do you hear me? It's like someone's calling us. " At a certain moment, song Rumei suddenly raised her head and said to Wang Fan youyou.

Wang Fan looked at Song Rumei, and his face immediately changed.

Because song Rumei's pretty face appeared strange blush, and her eyes became lax and confused.

"Keep your mind and don't think about it." Wang Fan looks at Song Rumei, grabs his jade wrist and says in a deep voice.

Just as his words just fell, song Rumei's eyes suddenly flashed a touch of extreme madness, then suddenly broke away from Wang Fan and rushed to the distant fog.

"Sister Mei." Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyelids can not help a jump, face suddenly changed!

Chapter 1735

Song Rumei seems to have been completely possessed. She can't hear Wang Fan's voice at all. She rushes to the mist in the distance recklessly.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, where still dare to have half minute neglect, body shape a flash, instant then flash to song Rumei body, a ruthless pull it back.

Song Rumei was pulled back by Wang Fan, not only not sober, but more crazy.

Her right hand trembled, and a red dagger appeared in her hand. Without hesitation, she stabbed Wang Fan's heart fiercely.

"What are you doing?" Wang Fan roared, his right hand quickly reached out, and directly grasped the jade bowl. Then the aura rushed into her body.

Wang fan can clearly feel that song Rumei is too abnormal at this time, just like he is completely out of

his mind.

If her strength is not too weak, only to take off nine layers, in this crazy, Wang fan is likely to suffer a big loss.

"What happened?" Under the influence of Wang Fan's aura, Song Rumei soon returned to her senses and asked blankly.

But then she saw the jade bowl that Wang Fan was holding and the sharp dagger in her hand.

"Nothing. Let's go." Wang Fan did not say more, but gently said a word, and then grasp Song Rumei, continue to walk slowly.

There was a bad feeling in his heart. It was so strange, full of danger and crisis.

What worries Wang Fan most is that the deeper they go, the stronger he feels the sense of crisis. It's as if there's some great danger ahead.

But now Wang fan can't find the way back, so he can only go forward with a stiff head.

"Ah At a certain moment, there was another scream. Song Rumei was staggering and nearly fell to the ground.

Wang fan saw this, quickly stopped the pace, face dignified asked, "Mei elder sister, what's the matter, you have nothing to do?"

"I, I seem to have tripped over something." Song Rumei some difficult said.

Wang Fan looked down and saw a piece of black in an instant.

As he had only paid attention to the movement around him and paid little attention to the ground, he did not find this dark thing. Now look carefully, Wang fan can't help but be shocked immediately.

The black thing turned out to be a mummy, but I don't know why. The mummy is not rotten, but it is still intact.

Song Rumei also saw the mummy clearly. She screamed in horror and grasped Wang Fan.

Wang Fan patted on Song Rumei's jade back a few times, then turned to look around the ground.

It doesn't matter. The ground around is full of mummies.

Looking at this scene, he was not surprised.

His sight distance here is only three meters. But strangely, he was able to see mummies hundreds of meters away. It's like the black fog can hide everything, but it can't hide the mummies.

Looking at the mummies in front of him, even Wang Fan's scalp was numb, not to mention Song Rumei.

Wang Fan stares at the mummies, even has some illusion, as if the mummies are still alive.

Their empty eyes without eyes seemed to stare at them, which made him feel like a thorn in the back.

Song Rumei's face turned pale. She buried her whole head in Wang Fan's arms and closed her eyes. She didn't dare to see it at all.

"Return my life ..."

"return my life ..."

just at this time, a series of ethereal voices came from the depths of the soul, and Wang Fan's mind was immediately shocked.

The voice is really weird and clear.

With these sounds, the corpse stood up strangely and ran to Wang fan like a zombie.

At this moment, Wang Fan's scalp became more numb. Rao Shi's heart was firm and he had seen a lot of world. Looking at this strange scene, he could not help exuding cold sweat.

Song Rumei seems to have heard these voices and wants to look up. However, she is stopped by Wang Fan, "don't look up, don't open your eyes."

Song Rumei listen to this words, first is a Leng, then immediately deftly lowered his head again, closed his eyes.

"Give my life back"

"give my life back"

the weird voice is more and more bright, more and more frequent, and the speed of the mummies is faster.

They from all directions, toward Wang Fan rigid jump over. At a glance, dense, at least hundreds of mummies rushed, extremely terrible.

At this moment, the wind is stronger and the chill is more piercing.

"I didn't kill you. You've got the wrong person." Wang Fan said a hard scalp, and then did not hesitate to grab out the shadow knife. The mummies didn't hear Wang Fan's voice, and they turned a blind eye to the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand. Their speed didn't decrease and they continued to rush.

Seeing this, Wang Fan bit his teeth hard. Without hesitation, he split the cloud sword and split the hundreds of mummies.

In fact, he wanted to use the seven Jue Dao, but the seven Jue Dao was a single attack, which was not as wide as the split cloud Dao. That's why he used the split cloud Dao.

The cloud splitting Sabre technique was used, and countless dozens of Zhang Long Sabre awns split out in an instant, frantically cleaving towards the mummies around.

The mummies seemed to be unable to see the Dao Dao mang that cleaved to them, but they still ran to Wang Fan at the same speed.

In a short time, the sword had been slashed on them. But at this time, the things that made Wang Fan's scalp numb happened in an instant.

I can only see that after the knives hit the mummies, they were like a stone sinking into the sea. They had no effect at all, and the mummies were not affected at all.

Wang fan doesn't believe in evil, and continues to display seven sabres, heaven splitting stick and even mountain climbing seal madly, but the end is still there.

His attack fell on the mummies, as if the air swept over each other's bodies, without any effect.

In this way, soon, the two mummies had rushed to Wang Fan's body. They raised the black bone arm without any flesh and blood and blasted toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan frowned tightly, and his aura stirred up in an instant. He clenched his right fist, followed by a blow.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the mummy was not affected at all. But Wang Fan felt a terrible force coming, and the whole person was blown out directly, spurting out several mouthfuls of blood.

Wang Fan's heart is even more heavy. He finally understands why the dense fog forest is called a dangerous forbidden area. Even the strong in the kingdom will fall.

After all, no matter how many means there are, it is useless to face this kind of ghostly corpse with no soul and strong body.

Wang Fan's heart sank to the bottom of the valley. He didn't know what to do.

At the moment when he was so desperate that he almost gave up the struggle, a strange scene suddenly happened.

Chapter 1736

I saw that the mummies who were affected by the blood in Wang Fan's mouth made a strange hissing sound, and then immediately began to melt.

Just less than a few breaths, the corpse soaked with blood has completely turned into a pool of black water.

The black water gave off a very bad smell of corrosion, pungent and disgusting. But in the black water, there is an octagonal crystal.

From the octagonal crystal, it exudes a very strong aura. Wang Fan just feels the aura from a distance, and seems to feel the strength rising uncontrollably.

He looked at the scene, first in a daze, then in a moment of great joy.

The best spirit stone, this is the best spirit stone!

Wang Fan didn't expect that his own blood could make this invincible mummy corrode and melt. In this mummy, there was the best spirit stone hidden.

It was a big surprise for him.

Without any hesitation, the golden light surged from the tip of his fist, and he tentatively rushed towards one of the mummies.

He wants to test whether the strange golden light in his body can really affect these mummies, and whether there are the best spirit stones in all mummies.

If the golden light in his body can really deal with these mummies, and each mummy has the best spirit stone, then he will really make a lot of money.

But soon, he was greatly relieved.

Because at the moment when he rushed to one of the mummies, it was as if he had seen something terrible. Without any hesitation, he turned around and began to flee.

At the same time, the rest of the mummies that had been surrounded also began to flee.

Seeing this, Wang Fan's eyes showed inexplicable color and roared. He held song Rumei in one hand and

directly made a fist in the other hand. He jumped on the corpses crazily.

Now these mummies are precious in his eyes. How can he let them escape easily?

Those dry corpses saw this, in the mouth unexpectedly issued the strange shriek, escaped faster.

However, although these mummies are not afraid of soul attack, and their physique is formidable, their speed is obviously insufficient.

In an instant, Wang Fan has been boxing around the golden light, heavy bombardment on a few mummies.

Those mummies in the golden light shrouded in the moment, have fallen, into black water. And without exception, in every mummy, there is a piece of top-quality spirit stone with rich aura.

Wang Fan was even more excited when he saw this. With a move of his right hand, all the best spirit stones had already soared up in the air. After he washed them with aura, he caught them in his hands.

Wang Fan looked at the five pieces of small size, but the aura is very strong, the light in his eyes is even more.

At this moment, he really felt the improvement of cultivation.

After all, it's a legendary thing.

This kind of thing can be met but not sought. Even if we look at the whole empire, I'm afraid it's rare. Even if it's a strong king, it's a treasure to be snatched at all costs.

Wang Fan's heart was pounding, and his eyes were gradually glowing. The golden light of his fist watch was even more glowing, and he rushed to the rest of the mummies recklessly.

But at this time, a slightly urgent voice suddenly came out.

"Stop, stop!"

It seems that the sound comes from nothingness. It is impossible to capture its source. And that voice is low and gloomy and terrible, just like grinding teeth, revealing strange bursts.

"Who?" Wang Fan listens to this voice, the facial expression does not have the slightest change, on the one hand coldly loud ask, on the other hand mercilessly continue to blast to near front two dry corpses.

In fact, as early as these mummies surrounded him, and fled, and there were the best spirit stones in his body, he suspected that these mummies were secretly manipulated.

Otherwise, how can a corpse without soul, like human beings, attack independently and escape when it is found that it can't resist?

What's more, if it's not man-made, how can there be the best spirit stone in the dry corpse? Obviously, the best spirit stone is the key to control them.

"In xianahai, Xiaoyou, stop it." The voice said quickly, but there was obvious heartache in the voice, which was obviously heartache for the two mummies destroyed by Wang Fan again.

"Where are you, where is this place, and how can I get out?"

Wang Fan didn't stop immediately, but killed two mummies again. After taking the best spirit stone in his body, he asked slowly.

This man manipulated the mummy and wanted Wang Fan's life. Now he found that he was not an opponent and asked him to stop. How could there be such a good thing in the world?

If Wang Fan could not find the way out, he would have killed all the mummies, and there would be no nonsense.

But after asking, his face was suddenly cold, and he added, "if you dare to let these mummies continue to run away, I will kill them all." Wang fan can detect out, secretly this person is very concerned about these mummies, so these mummies at this time become his chips, how can he let the other party control the mummies to leave?

When Wang Fan was talking, the golden light of his fist tip had become more intense, and there was a sign that he would blow at those corpses at any time.

Sure enough, after Wang Fan's words fell, the mummies who were running away suddenly stopped and did not move.

"Xiaoyou, go straight along this road. Two hours later, you will come to a canyon. There is a teleport array in the canyon. You just go in and you can leave. "

The voice quite helpless said.

As soon as the voice fell, the thick black fog in front of Wang Fan suddenly spread out strangely, and there was an endless passage.

"Well, I believe you for the time being. But you have to let those mummies open the way for me. None of them are allowed to leave, otherwise, I will kill them. Remember, no one is allowed to leave. "

Wang Fan said.

When he is in such a situation, how can Wang Fan completely believe the other party's words? Now these mummies are his only bargaining chip. If these mummies leave, he will no longer have the capital to face each other.

"Isn't that right? You are lost in the thick fog forest. I'm kind enough to show you the way to leave, but you still have to threaten me with mummies. Is it too unkind? "

"I tell you, if you don't have my advice, you can't leave this thick fog forest in your whole life. Don't be ungrateful."

In the dark, the man was obviously angry. His voice was no longer as kind as before, and became low. The threat was self-evident.

Wang Fan sneered, "I'm walking well here. It's none of your business. Do I need your advice?"

"It's ridiculous to say that I don't know how to praise you. If you didn't control these mummies to attack me, I would kill them? If I hadn't had some skills, I'm afraid I would have been killed by you already? "

"Since you don't agree, don't discuss it any more. I'll kill them first, and then slowly find the way to leave. If I can't leave at last, I'll admit my bad luck."

Wang Fan said, his right fist shot out again, two mummies were wiped out in an instant, and two excellent spirit stones came into his hand.

After killing the two mummies, Wang Fan did not stop, but continued to rush to the third one.

Chapter 1737

Wang fan knows that he can never give in at this time. Now two people compare is who is more decisive, who first can't hold on.

He did not believe that the strange existence hidden in the dark would really give up the nearly 100 mummies.

"You In the dark, the man saw that Wang Fan destroyed two mummies again without hesitation, and he was very angry in an instant.

Seeing that Wang Fan destroyed the third one, he rushed to the fourth one without hesitation. He could not help it any more and said darkly, "OK, I promise you."

However, even if he said this, Wang fan still killed the fourth one, which stopped.

At this time, Wang Fan's hands have 13 pieces of the best spirit stone.

Don't underestimate these 13 pieces of top quality spirit stones. If you take them out, they will definitely

cause the madness of countless strong people.

I'm afraid that even the top powers of Nalongao Empire will not hesitate to go through the customs to seize the best spirit stone.

After all, the comparison between the top grade spirit stone and the top grade spirit stone is not a comparison of quantity, but a comparison of quality.

At a certain level of cultivation, the ordinary resources, or the top quality spirit stone, no matter how much, are of little significance. Only the best spirit stone can play a role in the breakthrough of strength. This is the quality gap.

It can be said that even in the thick fog forest, Wang Fan only got these 13 pieces of top-quality spirit stones, which is worthy of his visit.

After the two reached a consensus, the strange existence controlled the remaining 80 or 90 mummies, and opened the way in front of Wang Fan.

This time, Wang Fan and Song Rumei went very smoothly.

Not only the monster in the black fog did not exist, but also the strange scream disappeared completely.

Somewhere in the fog, it's a sealed space.

There are eight huge stone pillars in the space. The stone pillars lead to the sky, and there is no end in sight.

In the middle of the eight stone pillars, there is a stone platform of about 10 square meters. On the stone platform, there is a phantom figure sitting on his knees.

Although this person is illusory, he can clearly see his appearance.

A long brown hair, casual drape in the back of the head, it is very wild uninhibited.

That handsome face is like a knife, almost perfect to impeccable.

The most attractive, or his eyes, dark and deep, strange and strange. And in the center of his eyebrows, there is a light spot of hexagonal star, which sets off his demonic temperament to the extreme.

However, at the moment, this strange handsome man's face is extremely gloomy.

His eyes were ferocious, his face twisted, and his mouth growled with anger, which made him very manic.

"Hateful younger generation, it's hateful to kill thirteen corpses and puppets in succession. I must suck your essence and blood, devour your skin and flesh, and refine you into a corpse. "

He roared angrily. At the thought of the corpse which was destroyed by Wang Fan, he had a crazy impulse.

You know, those corpses and puppets were all refined with the best spirit stone.

After so many years of consumption, there are not many top-quality spirit stones in his hands. It can be said that if one piece is used, one piece will be lost.

Now, he was taken away by Wang Fan. How could he not be angry?

After a roar, the man could not help murmuring, "but what the hell is that golden light in his body? Why do I even feel fear?"

"Is it difficult to be a powerful blood force? It's just that this abandoned territory, when did it have such an adverse blood? "

He frowned and thought hard, because of his hundreds of years of experience, he could not know what the golden light in Wang Fan's body was.

This person is the Nahai who controls the corpse puppet and almost kills Wang Fan.

More than 100 years ago, he was chased and killed, seriously injured and escaped all the way here. After successfully avoiding the enemy, he hid himself in the thick fog forest and recovered all the time.

Now, although his strength still hasn't recovered to 10%, if you want to crush Wang Fan, it's still like crushing a mole ant.

Not to mention him, let's say that each of the 100 corpse puppets controlled by him has the strength equivalent to that of the strongest one in the kingdom.

But he never thought that Wang Fan had such strange golden energy in his body. Even he felt extreme danger, so he didn't dare to try to do it himself.

In the past innumerable years, he has only regained 10% of his strength by sucking the essence and blood of monks. He didn't want to need hundreds of years of cultivation because of Wang Fan's further changes.

Nahai murmured angrily, and soon his face became ferocious again. "I want you to leave, so don't dream. When you step into the blood sacrifice array, you will die! "

Said, he also licked his lips, "I think your blood essence, should be more delicious, will also make your

recovery faster, really look forward to."

Wang fan doesn't know what Nahai thinks hidden in the dark. At this time, he is still following the corpse carefully. He is not just a rookie, how can he trust Nahai?

Along the way, he kept alert, golden light around the whole body, to prevent the sneak attack of those corpses.

Song Rumei is shrinking in Wang Fan's arms, clever silent, but pretty face slightly pale.

Two hours later, Wang Fan came to the canyon mentioned by Nahai.

The canyon is not very big, only a few hundred square meters, surrounded by green mountains and waters, the environment is quite beautiful.

Wang Fan looked at the canyon. He couldn't believe it. There was black fog everywhere. There was a strange thick fog. There was such a wonderful place in the forest.

He looked up and soon saw a transmission array.

This array is only five or six square meters in size, and it is well preserved.

"Little friend, now that you have seen the teleportation array, can I leave these corpses?"

"The teleportation array is in good condition. You only need two top-quality spirit stones to activate it. As long as you go in, you can definitely be sent out of here. "

After Wang Fan came here, Nahai in the dark forbore his anger and said in a low voice.

In his heart, he was thinking that when you step on that array, you will die.

Because this is not the transmission array at all, but the blood sacrifice array.

is just as like as two peas and a transmission matrix. They are almost the same from their appearance, but they can not be seen without being proficient in the tactics of the battle. Wang fan is so old that he doesn't believe that Wang fan can master array.

"Don't worry. After you leave safely, you are controlling them to leave no later." Wang Fan said lazily, and then walked towards the array. At the same time, his mental power swept out crazily.

It's necessary to be defensive. What's more, he didn't completely trust Nahai, so he wanted to see if this guy had any tricks.

After several breaths, Wang Fan's face suddenly darkened.

Without any hesitation, he suddenly turned around and rushed to the corpses and puppets. Without hesitation, he aimed at two of them, that is, two fists.

With the sound of two bangs, two corpse puppets were destroyed again, and two top-quality spirit stones appeared in Wang Fan's hands.

Nahai, who was in the dark, noticed this scene and was furious, "what are you doing, junior?"

He's going crazy!

Chapter 1738

"For what?" Wang Fan sneered, "it's clearly a blood sacrifice array, but you just want to deceive me into saying it's a teleportation array. Don't you think I'm a three-year-old, so easy to fool?"

"I'm afraid that when I step into the battle of blood sacrifice, it's the moment of my death, isn't it? Since you don't have a good heart, don't blame me for taking it out on you corpses. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, and without hesitation, he continued to bomb another two mummies.

Nahai looked at this scene, is really to completely crazy, at the same time the heart is also set off a very strong shock.

He did not understand how Wang Fan could see that this array was not a teleportation array, but a blood sacrifice array. After all, if you don't master the skills of the array, you can't see it.

However, now Nahai has no time to think so much, but quickly said, "stop, I'm wrong, I'm wrong, can't I?"

"You don't kill those corpses anymore. I have nine level spirit grass here. I'll make it up to you with nine level spirit grass. How about that?"

Looking at the corpse puppet that was once again turned into black water by Wang Fan, Na Hai's heart was bleeding, but he had no choice but to give in.

Although for him now, level nine spirit grass is also very important, it is far less important than those corpses and puppets.

Let's not say that there are the best spirit stones in the corpse puppets. Even refining corpse puppets is not so easy.

These corpses and puppets are his thugs, his essence. Without these corpses and puppets, it would not have been so easy for him to hunt those who entered the dense fog forest.

"Nine level spirit grass?" Wang Fan listened to these words, quite moved.

You know, he is not Nahai. He only needs to rely on aura and even devour essence and blood to recover his cultivation.

If Wang Fan wants to break through the mystery and reach the goal, he must have the breaking pill. Without breaking Dan, it would be countless times more difficult for him to break through the situation by relying on the best spirit stone alone.

It is not the same as the metaphysical realm and the heavenly realm, which is a huge watershed. It can even be said that only when you step into a place can you be regarded as a real monk.

Why do most people stop at the top of the mysterious realm and can't break through all their lives? Not because they didn't have enough talent, just because they didn't break Dan.

Breaking Dan is too precious. First of all, it is extremely difficult for you to find the master of Dan Dao who can refine breaking Dan, just to gather the spirit grass to refine breaking Dan.

"Yes, I have nine level spirit grass. Don't kill those corpses. I'll give you nine level spirit grass, OK?" Nahai said, biting his teeth.

"Well, I need golden mushroom, green vine leaf, three no grass, here, by the way, another green ink vine, that's about it." Wang Fan said casually.

Na Hai listened to this, immediately couldn't help laughing, "you, you want to refine broken Dan?"

He was obviously angry, and his voice was full of endless sarcasm. "You are only in a mysterious level, and you want to refine the spirit grass of the broken position pill. Are you too big to open your mouth?"

He also cursed Wang Fan, "according to your talent, it's still unknown whether you can reach the top of the nine levels of xuanjing in your life. What's the use of the spirit grass that you want to refine the breaking pill? "

Wang Fan listened to this, but did not get angry, but suddenly said with a smile, "eh, you remind me."

"My realm is really too low now. Whether I can reach the top of the nine levels of xuanjing is really two questions."

Then he looked at the corpses and murmured, "but if you can get nearly a hundred pieces of the best spirit stones, I believe it will be faster to break through to the ninth floor of the mysterious realm."

"Stop, stop, I'll give it to you!" Nahai heard this, almost no old blood gushed out, this is the first time he saw Wang Fan such a treacherous guy.

Had he not been afraid of Wang Fan's strange golden energy, he would have torn Wang Fan countless times.

For the first time in so many years, he was so subdued on a mole ant.

Wang Fan didn't speak. He looked up at the sky and laughed.

Before long, a series of sound, a few spirit grass strange fell from the sky, fell to the ground.

Wang Fan's spiritual power was swept away, which was the spirit grass he had asked for before. It was not bad at all.

Wang Fan looks at those spirit grass, the heart is very excited, he is so casually said, but did not expect this guy really has.

He quietly put away the spirit grass, and muttered to himself, "ah, although these spirit grass are good, it seems that one portion is not enough. What if the refining fails?"

"I think I'd better get more top-quality spirit stones, which will be more secure."

Nado, listening to Wang Fan's murmuring, was really about to get mad. He yelled angrily, "boy, I've already given you face. Don't go too far!"

Wang Fan listened to this, did not pay attention to it at all, but the golden light of his right fist went straight to another corpse puppet.

"You want to die!" But at the moment when his fist hit the body, the other side was obviously completely angry. Just listen to his crazy roar, a powerful and suffocating breath, instantly shrouded in Wang Fan.

At this moment, Wang Fan's face suddenly turned white, feeling that he was really going to die.

However, in the moment of the breath, but I don't know why, but strange dissipated.

Wang Fan vomited a breath greatly, on the body oozed innumerable cold sweat.

Originally, he thought that the existence of the dark place, can only rely on these corpses and puppets, can not appear, so he wanted to blackmail more. Now it seems that he was wrong.

He had no doubt that if the breath came again, just pause on him for two seconds, he would die, and there was no possibility of survival.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan no longer has the idea of bargaining, but eager to leave here.

He didn't like the feeling. Now every second he stays here, he will feel like a thorn in the back.

However, just when Wang Fan wanted to ask how to get out, voices came from his head, and then several spirit grasses fell on the ground.

Wang Fan turned to see, stunned is a refining broken Dan spirit grass.

"Boy, this is the last thing I can give you. If you are not satisfied, don't blame me for being rude. "

At the same time, Nahai's angry voice came out.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled as he listened. He guessed vaguely that this guy might be afraid of his strange golden energy, but he didn't provoke each other again.

He doesn't want to stay here now, but wants to leave this strange place quickly.

He quickly put away the spirit grass, "don't worry, I said that if you want another one, you can tell me the way to leave now."

"But I want to warn you that if you dare to play any more tricks, don't blame me for burning with you."

When Nahai heard the four words of burning jade and stone, his face became ferocious again.

Just a mole ant on the first floor of the mysterious realm dares to tell him that everything is on fire. This is a big joke.

But because of the strange golden energy in Wang Fan's body, and Wang Fan's fierce greed, he didn't continue to pester, but bit his teeth and said, "turn left ahead, that's the teleportation array."

Chapter 1739

Wang Fan was puzzled by this.

When he came in, his mental power had already swept the whole Canyon, and he didn't find the transmission array at the left turn ahead.

But he did not speak, but the spirit of crazy swept out.

This sweep, his heart is suddenly can't help a surprise.

Turning left in front of the location, I do not know when there is a channel, 50 meters in front of the channel, is a transmission array.

Wang Fan's heart is clear. It seems that this Nahai must have hidden the transmission array intentionally before, otherwise he could not have noticed it.

"Well, I'll trust you again. I hope you don't play tricks any more. But first, please control these corpses and escort me. "

Wang Fan said coldly.

This time, Nahai didn't talk much, but rather angrily gave a cold hum, and then controlled the corpses to lead the way.

He knew that Wang Fan didn't trust him and wanted to use these corpses as chips. But he was helpless.

Under the leadership of dozens of corpses and puppets, Wang Fan and song Rumei soon came to the place where they turned 50 meters to the left.

Wang Fan carefully staring at the front of the array for a while, the heart greatly relieved.

He has carefully confirmed that this array is indeed a transmission array, and he did not see any traps in the transmission array.

After Wang Fan didn't notice the abnormality, he suddenly bowed himself and said, "master, this teleportation array needs two top-quality spirit stones to teleport. I don't have many top-quality spirit stones on my lower body, so I can only borrow two first. "

Wang Fan said, the vision then aimed at those corpse puppets.

But without waiting for him to do it, Nahai, who was hiding in the dark, could not help roaring, and then directly threw down two pieces of the best spirit stone, "young man, get out of here, don't move my corpse."

Obviously, he had expected Wang Fan's move, but even so, he was still angry.

Nahai has lived for such a long time, but he has never met such a disgusting generation as Wang Fan.

Just a mysterious realm of a layer of ants, even can several times the gas of his Na sea fury.

Wang Fan impolitely picked up the two best spirit stones. With a smile, he took song Rumei to the transmission array.

There are two octagonal grooves in the two positions of the transmission array, which are obviously the places where the spirit stones are placed.

Wang Fan looked at the two best spirit stones with heartache, and then put them in.

At the moment when the best spirit stone is placed into the groove, the bright brilliance will flash up.

It was as if the essence of Guanghai soon wrapped up Wang Fan and began to rotate at a high speed, forming a huge vortex.

Under the whirlpool, Wang Fan's figure was soon shrouded in it, and they could no longer see clearly. In the eye, there is only a bright whirlpool.

After the light dissipated, they had completely disappeared here. At the same time, the two best spirit stones have been turned into fly ash and dissipated.

"I remember you, young man. I'll stay in my heart. When I leave here, you will die! I want to see what's strange about your body. "

After Wang Fan and Wang Fan disappeared, Nahai's voice was as low as molars.

.....

Sun Tao is a casual practitioner. He can practice to the three levels of the metaphysical realm. He doesn't know how many hardships he has experienced that ordinary people don't know, and how many lives and deaths he has experienced.

Sometimes, life and death, just between a thought, this feeling, ordinary people may not understand, but he, it is quite deep.

Because countless times, he almost fell, but every time, he survived at the last moment, which can be called dancing on the edge of death.

However, this time, Sun Tao is really about to despair, because he accidentally offended the little master of Xuantian gate.

Although xuantianmen is only a second rate sect in the country of fire, it still exists as a big Mac in Sun Tao's eyes.

As for Gu Heng, the little master of Xuantian gate, he has five levels of strong cultivation in xuanjing, which he can't compete with.

Sun Tao can't help but curse his mother when he thinks of the way he offended Gu Heng.

He just saw a beautiful nun in Xuantian City, but who knows, that nun was Gu Heng's woman, which brought such a disaster?

"Bitch, don't let me live, or I will catch you and abuse you wantonly! I just looked at you, and you won't lose half a piece of meat. Is it so vicious? "

"And Gu Heng, if there is no Xuantian gate, what is it? Is it possible to have the strength now? "

"You must pray to kill Laozi today, otherwise, Laozi will not only kill you cruelly, but also insult that bitch in front of you."

Sun Tao is running in a hurry, thinking about these things. I can't help but get angry at the thought of anger. Three thousand meters behind him, a man and a woman are in the rapid pursuit.

The man was dressed in white. He looked very elegant and had some manners.

But at this time, his look was a little gloomy. In his eyes, there was a sense of killing.

Next to him, the nun was dressed in red, graceful, charming and extremely attractive.

Especially her beautiful red lips and willow waist are full of endless temptation.

The nun's color was not as gloomy as that of Gu Heng, and there was no intention to kill her in her eyes. There was only slight disdain and sarcasm.

"Beast, you can't run away. Dare to blaspheme my Gu Heng's woman, even if you escape from heaven, you will die! " Gu Heng stares at Sun Tao's back, his eyes twinkle with murder, and he cheers.

With the sound of his scolding, his speed is even more sudden, and suddenly he has been forced to a kilometer behind Sun Tao.

His heart is also quite angry. He never thought that he would take so much effort to pursue and kill the three-layer cultivation of one xuanjing.

Sun Tao noticed that Gu Heng was approaching and his face changed greatly. He quickly bit the tip of his tongue and spewed out a mouthful of blood essence. The speed also soared, and once again opened the distance.

He fixed his eyes on a forest not far ahead, and madness appeared in his eyes.

There, it is one of the most dangerous places in the burning country, thick fog forest. He didn't want to get in until he had to.

But now, he has no way. If he wants to live, he has to go in. After all, there may be a ray of life if you go in, but if you don't, there will be only a dead end.

"Gu Heng, and that bitch, you wait for me, Sun Tao. Once Sun Tao survives, he will come back to you! Laozi will make you regret, regret chasing me, Sun Tao! "

Sun Tao roared angrily, and he was about to step into the thick fog forest.

However, his body has not been close, suddenly, the entrance of the thick fog forest, suddenly rose a burst of bright white light.

The light was weak at first, but as time went on, it became brighter and brighter. Within a few breaths, the light had formed a huge whirlpool.

"Transmission array? Who on earth would be transported to the entrance of the thick fog forest?" Sun Tao looked at the scene, his eyelids suddenly jumped, and suddenly stopped.

At the same time, Gu Heng and the enchanting woman couldn't help being stunned and stopped with a gloomy face.

Their eyes were fixed on the opening of the transmission array.

Under the gaze of the three people, soon, the whirlpool with blazing light has dissipated, and a man and a woman suddenly appear in their sight.

Chapter 1740

The man looks like he is in his thirties. He is wearing a dark green dress, but most of the clothes are broken and look rather embarrassed.

The woman is also in her thirties. She is wearing a purple dress. Although the purple dress is not broken, it is a bit messy and looks very embarrassed.

However, although the woman is quite embarrassed, her appearance is extremely beautiful. Her beauty can hardly be described in words. It is the beauty that people can't forget at a glance.

Moreover, her most attractive is not her beauty, but her temperament, which is a kind of ethereal and arrogant temperament.

She is like the fairy, noble and inviolable.

However, at the moment, this noble woman, like a fairy, is nestled in the man's arms like a bird, which is quite delicate and in sharp contrast with her temperament. It's like a fairy falling into the world, which is more exciting.

Sun Tao stared at the two men, completely stunned.

He seems to have forgotten his situation and that he is being pursued.

He has been completely attracted by Song Rumei's temperament and beauty, forgetting everything.

However, after returning to his mind, he quickly lowered his head and did not dare to look at Song

Rumei even once.

Previously, he just looked at the woman of Gu Heng more, and was chased by Gu Heng. He didn't want to offend Wang Fan because of this kind of thing.

At this time, he deeply felt that he was not worth being chased and killed by Gu Heng. Compared with song Rumei, who was like a fairy, the enchanting woman beside Gu Heng was nothing but dregs.

Gu Heng and that enchanting woman are also in a daze.

Gu Heng was in a daze that the world was so beautiful, which made him even have a strong idea of taking it as his own.

The enchanting woman's heart is the emergence of a deep jealousy, because although her beauty is good, but at this time in front of song Rumei, she felt like an ugly duckling.

At this moment, the scene quirky quiet down, Sun Tao three people who did not speak.

But in addition to Sun Tao has lowered his head, Gu Heng and Wang fan are staring at each other.

At this time, Wang Fan two people have also noticed Sun Tao three people.

Seeing these three people, Wang Fan was obviously greatly relieved.

Since we can see people here, it means that they have been sent out of the strange fog forest.

But I don't know where it is.

Song Rumei is at a loss with the same face, but she is clever and doesn't speak. She just breaks away from Wang Fan's arms, stands up straight, and arranges her hair slightly.

But she didn't know that it was her casual move that made Gu Heng's heart beat even more.

Gu Heng's eyes, and even emerged a strong blazing, that account for song Rumei for their own ideas are more intense.

Wang fan is aware of Gu Heng's eyes. His eyebrows can't help wrinkling for a moment, but they don't attack. Instead, he asks Sun Tao, "where is this place?"

With his eyes, naturally, we can see that Sun Tao and Gu Heng are not together. And look at the three people, Sun Tao is mostly chased.

"Master, this is the country of fire. Behind you is the entrance to the dense fog forest." Sun Tao did not neglect, quickly said respectfully.

He is so respectful, not because of Wang Fan Xiuwei, but because Wang Fan was sent here strangely.

In fact, he could feel that Wang Fan's strength was only in the mysterious realm, and that song Rumei was even more unbearable, just out of the ordinary realm.

However, Wang Fan and his wife were able to be sent here, which is obviously very unusual. It's hard to figure out the background behind them. This kind of person, Sun Tao, a casual practitioner, does not want to offend.

"Which city is the nearest to here? How far is it from Bitu city?" Wang Fan didn't get the answer he wanted. He frowned and asked again.

"Master, the nearest city is Xuantian City, only 300 Li. However, it's a little far away from Bitu city."

"Because Bitu city is on the other side of the dense fog forest, it's a long way to go to the dense fog forest. It's 2000 Li."

"Of course, if we can cross the thick fog forest, the distance will be greatly shortened. It's just that I don't know the exact number of miles."

Sun Tao didn't hesitate and said quickly again. And this time, he was quite detailed.

At this time, Gu Heng's eyes to song Rumei had become more and more hot, and even could not help licking his lips.

Even the charming woman beside him had strong dissatisfaction on her expression, and there were many murders in her eyes.

Song Rumei naturally felt the scene, and could not help frowning.

Since she joined Zixia Tiangong and practiced Bingqing Jue, her appearance has become more and more beautiful, and even her temperament has changed greatly. It was in this way that Yang Tianhao of the Yang family of the Nagano Empire valued him and did not hesitate to marry him.

However, in the past, because of her status as a Zixia fairy, no one dared to blaspheme her like this. Even if there are bold blasphemers, they will be killed by the people of Zixia Tiangong.

In this way, over time, she never felt such a look again.

But now, she didn't expect that she could feel this hateful look in her eyes.

This has been a great insult to her and a great provocation.

Even to Wang Fan, it is also a great disregard.

Song Rumei can feel the eyes of Du Guheng and Wang Fan.

He nodded slightly to Sun Tao to show his thanks. Then he looked at Gu Heng and said, "give you three breaths and get out of here now. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

He really had the heart to kill these two people, but now he didn't understand their background, and he was afraid of provoking any fierce existence, so he forbore.

When Sun Tao heard Wang Fan's words, he was very happy. He just wanted Wang Fan to get together with Gu Heng, so he had a chance to escape.

Gu Heng, who had been silent all the time, could not help but pick his eyebrows and said with a grim smile, "if you want me to go away, what are you?"

He pointed to Wang Fan, "do you know who I am? It's ridiculous that you dare to ask me to go to Gu Heng, just like a layer of ants in the mysterious realm. "

"You can pretend to scare the ants like Sun Tao, but you can't scare me Gu Heng!"

The enchanting nun's face was even worse. She pointed to Wang Fan and screamed, "brother Heng, kill him! You are the little master of Xuantian sect. He dares to challenge you here. He is looking for death! "

She also pointed to song Rumei, "what's more, that slut is so beautiful. If you kill him, that slut is yours. Why not?"

This enchanting woman deserves to be a green tea whore. Mingming wants to kill song Rumei in her heart, but she still has to bear to say this kind of words, which is obviously very intentional.

"To die!" Wang Fan listened to these words, then was thoroughly angry!

In a flash, he ran to the enchanting woman, grabbed the shadow knife and cut it directly.

This woman even dare to insult song Rumei like this. She is doomed to die. Even now she wants to return, beg for mercy and leave, Wang Fan won't let her go.