

Mighty Sk 1751

Chapter 1751

When the smoke and dust dissipated, everything returned to calm, Gu Qing was completely fried into a pool of flesh and blood, and there was no breath.

Gu Qing, who is strong in position, will die!

Some of the nearby monks who always use their mental strength to investigate this scene, watching this scene, fell into a complete shock.

No one thought that Gu Qing was really killed. Gu Qing, who was a powerful person, died in the hands of a descendant on the ninth floor of xuanjing.

They know, xuantianmen, it's over.

With the fall of the three elders and Gu Qing, Xuantian goalkeeper has completely become the past, and the glory no longer exists.

Wang Fan looked at Gu Qing, who had been blasted into a pool of flesh and blood. He took out several pills and swallowed them. Then he picked up song Rumei and ran to xuantianmen sect.

If you cut the grass but don't get rid of the roots, the spring wind will blow again.

Since he's offended, he won't leave any trouble. At least the core of Xuantian sect, the people with ancient surnames, must die.

In the Xuantian gate, those elders who have been using their mental energy to investigate the situation have already known that the patriarch Gu Qing was killed.

A touch of bitterness appeared in the corners of their mouths, almost without hesitation. After taking off their xuantianmen clothes, they fled from xuantianmen.

Those who saw this scene, no exception, also took off the clothes of xuantianmen disciples and left with them.

No one wants to die. No one wants to be killed. Now the patriarch Gu Qing has died. If they stay here, they will die.

At this time, they all have some regret, regret to kill those innocent people, thus causing such a disaster, but unfortunately, regret is no longer meaningful.

When Wang Fan and Wang Fan came to Xuantian gate, they already saw that most of the elder disciples of Xuantian gate were running away.

Those people are aware of the arrival of Wang Fan, a strong fear emerges on their faces, and they run faster.

Even some of the less daring ones went down to their knees and cried out, "please forgive me, sir. I have quit the Xuantian gate. Since then, I have nothing to do with the Xuantian gate. Please forgive me, sir."

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to these people. Instead, he flashed to the deep of Xuantian gate.

He can see at a glance that these disciples are not the core of Xuantian sect, and they are not strong enough, so he plans to let them go.

What he really cares about is those tough disciples with ancient surnames.

Wang Fan galloped all the way, and soon came to the depth of the sect. At a certain moment, his figure suddenly stopped.

In front of him, there were eight people.

These eight people, six men and two women, are not very old.

In addition to the fact that two of them have reached the Ninth level of xuanjing, the remaining six are from the fifth level to the seventh level.

At this time, the eight people were clenching their fists, staring at Wang Fan bitterly, with a strong and extreme sense of killing in their eyes.

They looked like demons, as if they wanted to eat Wang Fan's bones, drink Wang Fan's blood and swallow Wang Fan's flesh.

They are the core of xuantianmen, the real core. Xuantianmen is their home, and GuQing is their elder.

But Wang Fan killed Gu Qing and nearly destroyed Xuantian gate. How can they not hate Wang Fan?

One of the nine layer youth of xuanjing stares at Wang Fan, and the red blood drops have been scattered in his clenched fists.

He bit his teeth, word by word, "Wang Fan, you kill my Lord, destroy my clan, this hatred is not common! Even if we die, we will fight with you to get revenge! "

He said sadly and indignantly, suddenly, his whole body was full of spirit, and his body was in a flash, and he had already attacked Wang Fan crazily.

As he approached Wang Fan, a golden sword flashed out of his hand. With a wave of his right hand, the

sword immediately took off and sent out a bright golden light, shooting at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face unchanged, and his aura curled wildly. With a flash of his right hand, he took out the shadow knife and waved at the golden sword.

There was a local noise. Under the fury, the golden sword was blown away and fell to the ground.

Wang Fan sneered, but he struck again.

The bright knife awn suddenly burst out, and quickly went to the youth. Just for a moment, it was already close to the youth's chest.

The jet of red blood kept on, and the youth could not help retreating. At last, he could not help but fell to the ground.

But before his consciousness fell into darkness, he heard Wang Fan's indifferent voice, "Gu Heng provoked me first, so I killed Gu Heng."

"If you want to avenge Gu Heng, you can come to me directly. Why do you want to kill innocent people indiscriminately and implicate them?"

"Since you xuantianmen can kill innocent people indiscriminately and wantonly, I can also kill all the people of xuantianmen."

"I can only blame you for being too domineering. You are to blame for all this. "

Wang Fan said indifferently, the line of sight has looked at the other seven people.

The seven people looked at Wang Fan, the hatred in their eyes slightly dissipated, and their expressions became a little complicated. They have no nonsense, one after another light ha, body shape a flash, killed Wang Fan together.

In a roaring sound, a few minutes later, a group of seven people, all died. Ten minutes later, Wang Fan walked out of Xuantian gate calmly.

In his hands, in addition to eight more storage bags, there are also three more space rings.

In that space ring, there is the accumulation of Xuantian gate for nearly a hundred years.

At this point, xuantianmen was completely destroyed. The sect, which was still the overlord one day ago, completely became the past and disappeared.

Not long after Wang Fan left, countless monks rushed into Xuantian gate and began to search.

After all, this is a hundred year old school. Even though most of the resources in the school have been taken away by Wang Fan, there are still many remnants. Those remnants are still rare wealth for them.

Wang Fan ignored these things, but left Xuantian city.

After training outside for half a month, he took Song Rumei to Bitu city.

Since Xuantian city is only a small city, there is no transmission array or warship from here, so Wang Fan can only go to Bitu city.

Wang Fan's eyes are chilly when he thinks about Bitu city.

He is still worried about being chased and killed that day and escaping into the thick fog forest.

If he didn't go back to Bitu, he would have tolerated it for a while. But since he wanted to go back, he naturally intended to get some justice back.

Ten days later, Wang Fan and Song Rumei returned to Bitu City safely.

Just two people haven't had time to go in, Wang Fan's brow couldn't help but tightly wrinkling.

At this time, the city of Bitu had already lost its glory of that day. The gate of the city collapsed and was in a state of disrepair. On the ground, there are countless terrible ravines. Obviously, there have been terrible battles here.

As for the city of BIDU, it is even more dilapidated and in a mess.

There is no past prosperity, there is no past glory, there are just countless monks looking for cultivation resources.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but some consternation, if not he believes that he will never go the wrong way, he may think he came to the wrong place.

He could not believe that in such a short period of time, the once prosperous city of Bitu had turned into such an appearance.

Song Rumei also stupidly looked at this scene, the heart is extremely shocked.

After a simple look change, they entered the capital city. Wang Fan's mental power swept around crazily and soon ran in the same direction.

After a few breaths, he came to a young man who was constantly looking for something on the bones on the ground and asked politely,

"elder martial brother, please, what's going on here? How can it be like this?"

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When the young man saw Wang Fan suddenly flash in front of him, his face immediately changed.

However, when he found that he could not see through Wang fanxiuwei, he immediately became respectful, and his eyes also showed vigilance.

He slightly clasped his fists and said respectfully, "this elder, the thing is that Yang Tianhao, the legitimate member of the Yang family in the Long'ao Empire, was killed in Bitu City, so he angered the Yang family."

"A few months ago, the Yang family sent a large number of experts to Bitu city. In a rage, they flattened the whole city."

"The city master's mansion and Zixia heavenly palace were not spared. All the disciples in Bitu city were slaughtered and died."

"If it wasn't for the royal family of the Long'ao Empire to stop this incident at the critical moment, I'm afraid the whole Zixia heavenly palace of the fire kingdom would be destroyed."

The young man's attitude is extremely respectful and his words are extremely detailed. He was deeply afraid that Wang Fan would be upset and killed him directly.

After all, it's a cruel world. The law of the jungle respects the strong. There is no reason for the strong to kill.

"The whole city was flattened by the Yang family?" Wang Fan's heart was shocked, but on the surface he remained silent. "It's said that the city leader is a strong man in the third level of the city. Was he killed?"

"I don't know. But it's said that the Lord of the city didn't die. Instead, he followed the royal family of the Long'ao Empire and went to the Long'ao empire. " The young man said respectfully again.

"Thank you. Here are some pills for you." Wang Fan didn't ask much. He took out a bottle of pills and handed it to the young man. Then he left with song Rumei.

He didn't expect that because of the death of Yang Tianhao, the Yang family sent people to the Bi capital and even flattened the whole city.

This makes him understand the cruelty of Yuanmen and the hegemony of the strong.

For a time, Wang Fan became helpless.

Bitu city no longer exists, so he wants to go from Bitu city to Longao Empire, which is obviously not very realistic.

He had to change a city, and then go to the RONO empire by mission or by spaceship.

Compared with Wang Fan's helplessness, song Rumei's face didn't change much.

The whole Zixia heavenly palace, the only one who is kind to her, is her master.

However, with the master pushing her into the fire pit and forcing her to marry Yang Tianhao, the only trace of kindness has dissipated.

"Well, let's go. It looks like we'll have another city, and then we'll find a way to go to the Empire of rono."

Wang Fan sighed bitterly and pulled song Rumei to leave. But at this moment, with a fierce roar, a huge shadow flew over the sky not far away at the speed of lightning.

Wang Fan's mental power swept and found that it was a spaceship.

The whole body of the spaceship is dark, emitting strange black light. At the front end of the spaceship, there are four huge openings, just like the cannons of the secular world.

However, the whole body of the spaceship was blocked by an invisible light curtain, and it was impossible to sweep inside, let alone see the scene inside.

Wang Fan looked at this huge spaceship, and his heart was shocked. Although he had never seen such a spaceship, he knew that it must be the spaceship of the friar lazai.

With a roar, the spaceship soon landed on the huge open space outside the city of BIDU. Then, in a violent roar, the cabin door slowly opened, and several powerful monks came down.

These friars are all on the eighth floor of xuanjing. Although they are very good, Wang fan doesn't believe that such a large spaceship will not have a strong position on it.

When Wang Fan was thinking about these things, the friars had already come to the gate of the city. One of them raised his spirits and said in a loud voice,

"there are friars going to the dragon and Austria empire. Hurry up. The Hongdu chamber of Commerce spacecraft will stop here for one day. One day later, it will fly to the dragon and Austria empire."

The monk's voice was as loud as thunder. In a moment, it had spread all over the city.

After that, he went to the corner with the others, sat down and began to wait quietly.

Hongdu chamber of Commerce?

Wang Fan listen to this name, can't help but heart dark shock.

This chamber of commerce is really a big hand. It has such a spaceship to fly directly to the lung'ao empire.

Of course, the Hongdu chamber of commerce is also very powerful. Otherwise, how dare it carry passengers to the Dragon Austria Empire 800 thousand miles away?

You know, it's not only a long way from the Empire, but also full of huge risks. Not only are there bandits and robbers, but also there may be some strange characters hidden on the way.

Therefore, in this case, the forces that dare to carry passengers to the dragon and Austria Empire should not be underestimated.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled, but he didn't get on the boat immediately. Instead, he began to wait quietly. Anyway, there is still a day to go before the launch of the spaceship, and he is not in a hurry.

He wanted to see first what the price would be for the rest of the people to board the ship, and then he would board the ship. Under Wang Fan's waiting, soon, some friars came out of BIDU and went to the friars of Hongdu chamber of Commerce.

Through their conversation, Wang Fan found that most of the monks took the bottom cabin instead of the cabin.

You know, the bottom warehouse is just a place for storing goods. It's just a place for people to live temporarily.

In the bottom warehouse, not only the environment is bad, but also the risk is very high. Sometimes, they even need to do some chores.

However, although the bottom warehouse environment is poor, the price is not cheap at all.

It's just a bottom storehouse. It needs five million high-quality spirit stones. It's a sky high price.

As for the lowest cabins, the number of them is even more amazing. They need 30 million high-quality spirit stones.

As for the medium warehouse and the high warehouse, Wang Fan didn't know the price because no friars asked. But when he wants to come, the price is too high for him to imagine.

The Hongdu chamber of commerce is really making money. The speed of collecting money is faster than robbery.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart.

Seeing that one day was coming, he took song Rumei to the friars.

The friars gave Wang Fan a light look and asked, "which one do you live in, a five million high-class spirit stone in the bottom cabin and a thirty million high-class spirit stone in the lower cabin?"

The friar didn't recommend medium class and first class to Wang Fan at all. Obviously, he could see that Wang Fan couldn't afford that price.

Wang Fan's face suddenly changed when he listened to this, and then he bit his teeth and said, "lower class"

Wang Fan pretended to show this expression.

Having been around for so many years, he is no longer a rookie and knows the truth of not showing his wealth.

If it wasn't for song Rumei, he would never choose the lower class, but would choose the bottom cabin directly.

But he didn't want to aggrieve song Rumei, so he chose the lower class.

Wang Fan said, has been very painful to grab out a storage bag, storage bag just has 30 million pieces of stone.

When he handed the storage bag to the other side, he had an expression of flesh pain like cutting meat.

With a faint smile, the friar took the storage bag and gave Wang Fan a jade medal. He said to one person behind him, "elder martial brother, please take them with you."

Chapter 1753

With the youth's voice, a man behind him quickly stood up and walked towards the spaceship after a light glance at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan see also not nonsense, pull song Rumei quickly followed behind.

Just when he turned his head, his mental power was clearly aware that there was a touch of greed in the eyes of one of them who was staring at him. Although the greed was only fleeting, it was still captured by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's heart was cold. He didn't expect that he had already been like this, and he even caused other people's greed.

However, he did not speak. After recovering his mental strength, he immediately boarded the spaceship.

The spaceship is very big and has four levels. The first level is the bottom cabin, the second level is the low level cabin, the third level is the medium level cabin, and the fourth level is the high level cabin.

Wang Fan three people ascended is the second floor. The second floor is extremely huge. There are rooms on both sides, and even several floors. Wang Fan's rough eyes show that there are no less than 100 rooms.

At the edge of the room, there are huge French windows and seats, on which you can see the outside scene.

When Wang Fan followed the friar to the second floor, he had already attracted the attention of countless friars. But those friars in light of swept Wang Fan two people after one eye, then ignore.

Wang Fan looked at the dense room, his heart was even more shocked.

According to the 30 million high-class spirit stones in one room, the more than 100 rooms on the second floor alone can charge 3 billion high-class spirit stones.

This is only the second floor. If all the rooms on the spaceship are added up, the amount of ship fees charged will be immeasurable.

This Hongdu chamber of commerce is really an amazing means of collecting money, but it also shows the inside story of this chamber of Commerce from the side.

Comparatively speaking, the Xuantian gate is just a small one among the small ones.

Wang Fan and his party did not walk long, and soon came to one of the rooms.

The friar pointed to the jade card in Wang Fan's hand and said, "this is the room where you two live. The jade card is the key. You can enter with it."

Having said that, this man is no longer talking nonsense, he just turns around and leaves.

Wang fan is after opening the door, took song Rumei to walk in.

The facilities in this room are not very good. There are only one bed, two chairs and a simple spirit gathering array.

Wang Fan sighed, but did not complain too much, but took song Rumei to the bed and sat down.

The country of fire is finally leaving.

More than an hour later, with a buzz, the spacecraft began to shake violently, and then flew directly into the thick clouds.

Along with the soaring of the spaceship, Wang Fan really set foot on the road to the Dragon Austria empire.

"Sister Mei, have a rest. I'll go there to practice. If you feel bored, you can go outside to have a look at the scenery and get some air. But don't expose that you have the best spirit stone, let alone practice with it. "

Wang Fan went to the chair and sat down, said solemnly to song Rumei.

"Well." Song Rumei nodded, then sat down on the bed.

Wang fan is in the arrangement of a formation after the border, began refining pills.

He gained a lot in xuantianmen. He got more than 80 million high-quality spirit stones, more than 10000 spirit grasses above level 5, and even thousands of pills.

But those pills didn't break the Dan, so if he wanted to break through the place, he had to start refining by himself.

Without Dan, Wang fan is not sure if he wants to break through. But Po Wei Dan belongs to the Ninth level elixir. I'm afraid it can't be refined with his current alchemy level.

So he plans to take those spirit grass to refine his hands, upgrade them level by level, and then upgrade to the level of level 9 alchemy master.

If anyone knows what Wang Fan thinks, he will laugh.

How can the level of alchemy be built by practicing in this way? If that is the case, I am afraid the nine level alchemy masters will not be so noble, and there will be nine level alchemy masters everywhere.

However, Wang Fan did not care so much. In his opinion, even if it is impossible, no matter how difficult it is, he will try.

Because this is the only way for him, otherwise, he can't think of who he will find to refine the broken position pill.

Fortunately, Wang Fan got a lot of spirit grass in Xuantian gate, from level 5 to level 8. Otherwise, even if

he had this idea, it would be very difficult to realize it.

With the passage of time, with a spirit of grass into ashes, Wang Fan's Alchemy also began to rapid growth.

One day later, he successfully became the fifth Dan master.

After he was familiar with the refining of level 5 pills, and the success rate increased, he began to refine level 6 pills.

With repeated failures, Wang fan is not discouraged and is still trying. Three days later, he successfully promoted to the sixth Dan division. If anyone knows that Wang Fan's alchemy is progressing so fast, he will be surprised and dissect Wang Fan as a mouse.

After all, in three days, it's really shocking to grow from level 4 to level 6.

However, Wang Fan didn't feel so strange about this, and even he felt that his speed of improvement was too slow.

Because in addition to alchemy techniques, the most important thing is mental power and the control of fire.

No matter his mental power or his control over danhuo, he is far superior to the friars of the same level. In addition, he has a lot of spirit grass to work together, so it's not strange for him to improve himself.

Seven days later, Wang Fan successfully refined the seven level pills.

Half a month later, he successfully refined the eighth grade pills.

At this time, Wang Fan was quite tired, his eyes were bloodshot, his body was dirty, and his hair was messy. Even if he called him a beggar, it was not too much.

After refining some level 8 pills and increasing the success rate, he came out of the formation.

He needs to rest, wait for everything to return to the peak state, and then start refining broken Dan.

He has only two pieces of the spirit grass of the broken Dan, so he can only succeed, not fail.

Because if he failed once, he would only have one chance. Once he failed twice, his idea of refining broken Dan would be completely defeated.

Therefore, Wang Fan attached great importance to the refining of the pill. He has to keep his energy and adjust his state to the peak before he dares to refine.

"Wang Fan, you." Song Rumei was shocked to see Wang Fan come out like this. It's just refining pills. How could it be like this?

"I'm fine." Wang Fan waved his hand, and then quickly walked into the back of the hut to wash.

When he came out after washing, he was going to talk to song Rumei. Suddenly, the spaceship trembled violently.

Then, Wang Fan heard the Friar's urgent and anxious voice from outside.

"Someone attacked the ship."

"Someone attacked the ship."

Wang Fan listens to this words, facial expression a change, hurriedly pulls song Rumei to walk out.

Chapter 1754

Through the huge window, Wang Fan clearly saw that there were more than 100 people outside the spaceship.

The faces of the hundred people were crazy, holding various weapons in their hands, and the eyes looking at the spaceship were full of ferocious greed.

Their bodies are full of fierce and ferocious air, and they are obviously extremely ferocious people who are brave and fierce all the year round.

The first of the 100 people is a 40 year old man with red hair.

The middle-aged man, holding a long red gun, stands in the air. His red hair is flying in the wind, and his body is full of cold air.

At this time, he was holding a long gun, pointing at the spaceship obliquely, shouting overbearing, "master of the spaceship, get out for me."

"This is Laozi's territory. Hand over a hundred million high-quality spirit stone and let you pass. Otherwise, there will be no amnesty."

With his voice, he suddenly waved forward with a long gun in his hand -

in a flash, a violent wave of air suddenly emerged and directly attacked the spaceship.

At the same time, the hundred people behind him also waved their weapons at the same time, set off waves, crazy bombardment to the spacecraft.

Looking at this scene, most of the people on the spaceship changed their faces, and some even turned pale.

Song Rumei was also charming, and her pretty face turned pale.

After all, most of the waves are coming in their direction, which looks very intuitive.

If those waves smash the window, they will surely be involved.

Only a small number of people, look as usual, there is no half fluctuation. Even some people, there is a trace of irony in their eyes.

Wang Fan's face didn't change. Instead, he hugged song Rumei and looked coldly at the roaring waves.

Since Hongdu chamber of Commerce dares to build such a large spaceship and take people to the dragon and Austria Empire, it will not have no confidence.

If only a group of Pirates could threaten the spaceship, the Hongdu chamber of Commerce would be a joke.

Boom boom!

Sure enough, after hitting the spaceship, those waves only made the spaceship shake a few times, but they didn't hurt the root.

Then, several streamers flickered, and dozens of strong men in black, with their faces full of vicissitudes and strong breath, flew out of the spaceship and landed in front of hundreds of people.

"Kill After the dozens of people appeared, without any nonsense, the first person directly spat out a word to kill, then took the lead and killed the red haired middle-aged man of the enemy.

At the same time, the rest of the people are also a flash of body, crazy toward the other 100 bandits in the past.

In a flash, all kinds of weapons staggered in the air, and the scene was completely chaotic.

In the air knife light blood rain, a corpse continuously falls from the half sky, looks extremely shocked.

Looking at this scene, the red haired middle-aged man's face became more ferocious. With a ferocious smile, he immediately waved his long gun in his hand and rushed to the monk in black who rushed to him.

The monk in black was not afraid at all. He flicked his right fingers and clipped them gently. The sharp tip of the gun was immediately caught in his hand.

At this moment, red hair middle-aged face changed greatly, he did not hesitate, the first time he abandoned the red gun, body shape flash, began a crazy retreat. Obviously, he realized that he was not an opponent and wanted to run away.

Just at this time, the friar in black's fingers had already made a sudden effort to crush the long gun into several pieces, and then waved.

The fragments of the long gun shot madly at the red haired man, and directly penetrated into his body before the other side reacted.

The man with red hair gushed several mouthfuls of blood in his mouth, and despair emerged in his eyes. With reluctance and fear, he fell to the ground.

But the friar in black didn't even look at him, so he jumped into the air and rushed to the other enemies.

More than ten minutes later, all the 100 bandits and robbers fell to the ground, and all the friars in black returned to the ship.

At the same time, a loud voice spread all over the spacecraft, "don't panic, the bandits have been completely annihilated, we continue to set out."

With the fall of the sound, the spaceship started again and ran quickly.

The friars who took the spaceship looked at the scene, which was a great relief, and then couldn't help exclaiming.

In their opinion, the stronger the Hongdu chamber of commerce is, the better. After all, they don't want to have accidents on their way.

Wang Fan did not immediately take Song Rumei back to the room, but sat down outside and watched the scenery.

Since entering the Yuan gate, his nerves have been tense almost all the time, and he seldom relaxes.

He just took this opportunity to take a look at the scenery outside and adjust his state to refine the broken pill.

When the spaceship ran over ten thousand li, it couldn't see the clouds at all. It was just gray in the eye.

Occasionally, we can see that there are many stars in a distant place, but the spaceship is too far away from that planet, it looks like black spots. Song Rumei sits opposite Wang Fan. She looks out of the window and Wang Fan. Her pretty face is full of happiness.

Obviously, she also likes the feeling.

Just when they were immersed in this rare and comfortable atmosphere, at a certain moment, suddenly, with a scream, a young man with blood all over him stumbled over from a distance.

The young man ran wildly and vomited blood. His eyes were full of grief and indignation.

Behind him are two spaceship deacons in green robes.

"You bastards, vampires, I have paid for the spirit stone. Why do you ask me for the spirit stone? You will be punished. You will be punished. "

As he ran, the young man pointed to the two deacons behind him and screamed angrily.

After yelling angrily, he also looked at Wang Fan and other friars sitting in front of the window and said quickly, "these greedy scum are a group of vampires. I want to expose them."

"I tell you, the spaceship of Hongdu chamber of commerce is a fraud, a fraud to get the spirit stone from everyone."

"Before long, they will ask you for the spirit stone again. It's ok if you can take it out, but if you can't, you will be thrown to the bottom and become slave coolies. Those who do not follow will be killed like me. "

The young man screamed madly, his eyes filled with strong hatred.

Wang Fan and his party listened to this, and their faces changed greatly.

The two deacons' faces were gloomy.

"What are you talking about? If you dare to make a rumor, you will die for me."

One of the deacons had a strong sense of murder in his eyes. As soon as his body flashed, he flashed in front of the young man and cut him directly.

Bang, the young man has been seriously injured. How can he resist? They didn't even have the power to fight, so they had already been hit by a slap, completely fell down and lost their vitality.

After killing this man, the Deacon didn't even look at Wang Fan and his party. He picked up the young man's body and left here quickly.

Chapter 1755

After this incident, the look of the friars around became low, and there was worry in their eyes. Obviously, they were thinking about whether what the youth said was true.

If what young people say is true, they are in danger.

After all, most of the friars here are poor. If they can afford to ride in this low cabin, they have already pieced together all their wealth.

If the spaceship still needs to receive the spirit stone, they will be in a bad situation.

Wang Fan's expression also followed low to come down, although he still has a lot of spirit stone on the body, but also can't withstand spaceship to squeeze.

What's more, if he can pay the spirit stone every time, won't it attract the attention of those ship deacons? If the other party is greedy at that time, his ending will be just as bad.

Think of here, Wang Fan did not mind to continue to stay outside, but with song Rumei back to the room.

In fact, not only Wang Fan, but also the other monks who were outside did not have the interest to continue to enjoy the scenery. They all came back to their rooms with worries.

After entering the room, Wang Fan said a few words with song Rumei, and then fell into the cultivation again.

He should adjust his state as soon as possible, refine the breaking pill and break through the place. Only in this way can he have the ability to protect himself.

Without strength, there will be nothing. Now Wang Fan has a deep sense of crisis. Only by improving his strength, the sense of crisis will become smaller and smaller.

Song Rumei knows what Wang fan is worried about. She cleverly doesn't disturb him. Instead, she is also meditating on her knees in bed and enters a state of cultivation.

Three days passed quickly. On this day, Wang Fan's state has been adjusted to the peak. He is planning to set up the array border and start refining the breaking pill. Suddenly, his door was knocked.

Wang Fan's face changed and he quickly opened the door. What impressed him were two ship deacons.

One of the deacons took a look at Wang Fan and said indifferently, "the spaceship was damaged some time ago, so we need to pay 100000 high-quality spirit stone maintenance fees, please pay it."

Although the Deacon said "please", he didn't look polite, but he was more like a threat.

Wang Fan listened to this, the heart is a moment can not help but sink, with a bad premonition.

He made a face of embarrassment and said, "this deacon, I have already paid for the room. I didn't say

that I had to pay for the maintenance of the damaged spaceship."

"No?" The Deacon's face immediately changed when he heard this. "Why didn't you say that? You didn't listen carefully?"

"The 30 million you paid is just room expenses. If the spaceship is so big and has to fly for such a long time, there will inevitably be losses. "

"Do you want us Hongdu chamber of Commerce to bear the loss? Our spaceship serves you. It's reasonable for you to pay for the maintenance. "

"What's more, it's very kind of you to charge each of you 100000 high-quality spirit stones. Do you know how much it costs to repair the spaceship each time? "

The Deacon's voice was very cold, a proper color.

Wang Fan listened to this, but he almost vomited blood.

He has never seen anything so shameless before.

It's just a hundred thousand top-grade Lingshi. Although it's really nothing to Wang Fan, if he takes it out happily, it's inevitable that the other party will think he has money. Once the other side has a bad intention, his end is even worse.

So Wang Fan could only resist his anger and gritted his teeth and said, "deacon, can you give me three days? After three days, I will pay."

"Well, three days is three days. If you can't hand it in after three days, don't blame us for driving you out of this spaceship." The Deacon nodded, left a word, and then turned away with another man.

As soon as they left, Wang Fan's face was completely gloomy. It's a black boat, but he had to bow his head when he was under the eaves.

"What should we do? Should we really hand over the stone?" Song Rumei looked at Wang Fan's sad look and couldn't help asking.

Wang Fan nodded, "I'm sure I will, but it's not now. I have to go out and see if I can sell some pills. "

Wang Fan said and left the room directly.

After he walked out of the room, he saw many monks sitting outside. They were all sad, and it was obvious that something had happened.

Through their conversation, Wang Fan learned that in the past three days, they have also received the

news that they want to pay the spirit stone.

Even some friars who explicitly said that they did not have any extra Lingshi and would not continue to pay Lingshi have been taken away by the Deacon. No one knows where those people have been taken.

Wang Fan didn't listen to them too much. After identifying the direction, he ran directly to the entrance of the third floor.

He wants to go to the third floor to see if there is any pill exchange, so as to sell some pills.

Wang Fan did not know that when he was walking towards the entrance of the third floor, one of the two deacons who knocked on his door had come to a room. In that room, there was already a middle-aged man waiting, who was also wearing a deacon's robe and was obviously also a deacon.

If Wang Fan was here, he would be recognized as the greedy man outside the city of BIDU.

"What's the matter? Did the boy pay the top ten thousand stone?" The middle-aged man saw the Deacon come in and asked with a smile.

"No, he said, give him three days and pay it. Brother Wen, have you lost your sight? I don't think this person is rich. "

The new deacon could not help frowning and said.

"Not paid?" Hearing this, the middle-aged man could not help frowning slightly. "No, according to my observation, this man is not like a poor man. Am I wrong?"

He didn't wait for the man to speak, waved his hand and continued, "you keep watching him for a while. I don't believe I'm wrong. I don't believe it. There is no stone on him. If my guess is right, he must be putting on airs. "

"All right." The man nodded and left the room without saying much.

After the man left, the middle-aged man couldn't help muttering, "boy, I don't believe it. There is no spirit stone on you."

"For your sake, I managed to apply for transfer to this lower cabin. If I can't get the spirit stone, wouldn't it be a great loss? When I find a chance, I will take you down and search you well. "

The middle-aged man whispered and gradually closed his eyes.

At this time, Wang Fan has come to the entrance of the third floor, but before he can get in, he has been stopped by a deacon.

"Stop, it's the third floor. You're not qualified to enter." The Deacon who stopped Wang Fan was a man with a sharp mouth. His tone was cold, and he looked at Wang Fan with disdain.

Wang Fan was stunned and said, "this deacon, there was an adult who wanted to charge Lingshi for the maintenance of the spaceship."

"But I really can't take it out, so I want to go to the third floor to see if I can sell some pills."

"Pills?" That deacon listens to this words, eyes a MI, say directly, "what Dan Yao, take out to have a look?"

Wang Fan heart sneer, the surface is not dare to neglect, quickly took out two three pills.

Chapter 1756

"The third class elixir, Huiqi pill?" The Deacon looked at the two pills, and his face suddenly turned to a coagulation.

He took a deep look at Wang Fan and said, "I want these two pills. If you have such pills in the future, you can come to me and sell them. "

After that, regardless of whether Wang Fan agreed or not, he directly put away the pills and threw out a hundred thousand top grade spirit stones.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart hate.

His two Huiqi pills are the third-class pills, infinitely close to the fourth-class pills. If it's outside, at least one of them can sell at the price of 100000 high-quality spirit stones.

But now it's a good thing that this guy wants to buy all of them with 100000 top quality spirit stones, and he doesn't care whether he agrees or not. It's too hateful.

But people under the eaves, had to bow, Wang Fan even if the heart again hate, also can only swallow this tone.

Although the Deacon's strength is only eight levels of xuanjing, Wang fan can kill him at will, but the other side relies on Hongdu chamber of Commerce, and Wang fan can't help but bear it.

"Good." Wang Fan bit his teeth and nodded. After putting away the spirit stone, he left here quickly.

After he left, the Deacon who was in charge of keeping an eye on him walked out of the room and sighed in his heart, "selling pills, it seems that this man is really not rich. This time, brother Wen is out of sight."

Three days passed in a flash. In the evening of the third day, the Deacon came to Wang Fan's door again

and asked for the spirit stone.

Wang Fanqiang resisted the impulse of slapping in the past and handed over 100000 top grade spirit stones.

At the moment of handing over the spirit stone, he saw clearly through the crack of the door that several friars who could not afford to hand over the spirit stone were forcibly taken away by the ship deacon.

The monks who were taken away were pale, and they all secretly scolded the darkness and shamelessness of Hongdu chamber of Commerce, but they could not change anything at all.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan sighed bitterly.

Sure enough, it's the same everywhere. Those who are bullied are always the weak.

In the secular world, it is the powerless people who are bullied, and it is the same here. It is the monks who have no background and strength who are bullied.

If these monks have any strong background or strength, even if they don't pay 30 million first-class Lingshi, I'm afraid Hongdu chamber of Commerce will have to vacate the upper class to receive them. As for bullying, I'm afraid they can't even think about it.

However, although Wang Fan sighed, he was unable to change anything.

Now that he can't protect himself, how can he help others?

After returning to the room, Wang Fan immediately started refining the broken position pill. One day later, the first batch of broken position pill failed, and his face became low.

He didn't immediately start refining the second batch. After all, he had only one piece of the spirit grass left. If he failed to refine it again, it would be impossible to produce the pill.

He began to carefully recall every detail of refining, deliberated the reasons for the failure.

In this way, three days later, Wang Fan finally found out the reason and started refining the second furnace.

This second furnace of refining, Wang Fan became more cautious and careful, dare not have even the slightest carelessness.

With the refining and melting of spirit grass, his forehead also exuded fine sweat.

Wang Fan still dare not neglect, his refining, mental power is the whole body into them.

A few hours later, accompanied by a wisp of medicine, he was a little relieved.

He knew that this furnace of pills would be refined successfully. However, even so, he still dare not relax too much.

Another hour later, accompanied by a ray of light pop-up, completely into Dan.

Wang Fan grabs the jade bottle that has been prepared for a long time and puts away the pills. He sits down feebly.

Broken Dan, finally refining success, but also one-time refining six.

With these six pills, plus the tens of millions of high-quality spirit stones on his body, he is sure that he will succeed in attacking the position.

However, Wang Fan didn't immediately attack the situation. Instead, he came out after the formation was bound.

Song Rumei saw Wang Fan come out and asked quickly, "how is it? Is the refining successful?"

She also appears extremely nervous, obviously she also knows the importance of breaking Dan to Wang Fan.

"It worked." Wang Fan nodded with a smile.

Two people in a conversation, Wang Fan washed, then again out of the room.

Outside, there are not many friars, and even if there are some friars, their faces don't have the smile of the past, and they look helpless.

Only a small number of monks, as before, did not change much in their faces, and everything remained the same.

Wang Fan knew that the monks were worried about the spirit stone.

After all, no one knows when the Deacon on the spaceship will collect the stone again.

The next time they collect the stone, it may be the day they are taken away.

"Ah, more than a dozen monks have been taken away. If it goes on like this, I can't hold on to the Empire." "The Hongdu chamber of commerce is too dark to play such a game. If I had known this, I would not have taken their spaceship."

A monk sitting near Wang Fan and Wang Fan could not help whispering.

Just as his voice had just dropped, a more depressing voice came up, "Hey, you can at least hold on for several times, but I can't even hold on for once."

"The next time I collect the spirit stone, I will be taken away. Alas, it's a pity that we are already on board and it's too late to leave. Here, if you leave the spaceship, there is only one way to die. "

Next, there were many sighs.

Wang Fan glanced at these people and ignored them. Instead, he looked at the scenery outside.

Suddenly, the roaring sound came out again, and the spaceship stopped. Looking up, another large group of bandits flew high into the sky and stopped in front of the spaceship.

This time, the number of bandits is more than last time, with hundreds.

Looking at this scene, most of the friars on board didn't change much, and even had some pleasure in their eyes.

Not only did they not feel the danger coming, they even hoped that the bandits could break through the spaceship, and then they might escape.

It's just that they were quickly disappointed. After the bandits stopped the spaceship, hundreds of friars in black flew out of the spaceship again soon.

In less than an hour, the hundreds of bandits have been completely annihilated.

The next few days, the ship was attacked by several waves of bandits, but without exception, all of them were killed.

Looking at this scene, the friars on the ship were even more desperate.

The stronger Hongdu chamber of commerce is, the less resistant they are. Once they can't afford to pay the spirit stone and are taken away, their ending is worrying.

Wang Fan's heart is also dignified, he is more urgent to break through the situation.

However, Wang Fan was worried that the breakthrough on this spaceship would cause relatively large fluctuations, so he did not dare to make a breakthrough.

On this day, he was meditating with his knees crossed. Suddenly, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Wang Fan opened the door and saw that he was a monk with a big beard. His strength was on the eighth

floor of xuanjing.

After he knocked on the door, without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, he immediately said, "brother, something's wrong. Your Taoist partner conflicts with others and is taken away by the Deacon."

"What?" Wang Fan listens to this words, the facial expression is an instant can't help a change, "where they went, take me to have a look quickly."

Wang Fan's mood can't help getting nervous.

Because song Rumei would sit outside by herself these days, and nothing happened, so he didn't care. But he did not expect that today, it was an accident.

Chapter 1757

Friar bearded didn't talk nonsense either. He immediately led the way in front of him, and Wang Fan followed him closely.

Although the bearded friar Wang Fan was not familiar with him, he met him several times. He was also a friar living in the lower cabin, but they didn't talk about each other.

After walking out of the room, Wang Fan specially scanned the surroundings with his mental strength, but he did not find song Rumei, and his heart was even more anxious.

Bearded Friar's speed is extremely fast, a few turns, then came to a huge room in front of.

This room is not the room where the friars live, but the room where the ship deacon lives. It is not open to the public.

Instead of going on, friar bearded pointed to the room and said, "I saw with my own eyes that your husband was brought here, so I won't go in."

Then, without looking back, he turned and left in a hurry.

Wang Fan's eyes were fixed and he didn't talk much.

He tried to sweep the room, and found that he could not penetrate the room, and could not see the scene inside. He sighed and walked slowly.

Instead of kicking the door with direct violence, he took a deep breath and tapped.

After all, this is someone else's territory, and whether song Rumei was brought here or not is still a matter of two minds.

Moreover, song Rumei was taken away by the steward of the spaceship. He just listened to the one-

sided words of friar bearded, but he was not sure.

In this way, if he directly kicks the door violently, it is bound to offend the ship deacon. In that case, he would be in big trouble.

If song Rumei is really taken away by the steward of the spaceship, there will be something bad happened. He will offend the steward of the spaceship, or even the Hongdu chamber of Commerce.

But if the friar with big beard lied, his purpose was to deceive him. He just went to kick someone's door. Isn't that a right trick?

Wang Fan thought a hundred turn, has been slowly knocked on the door.

Before long, the door opened, and a ferocious deacon appeared in front of Wang Fan.

When the Deacon saw Wang Fan, his eyes brightened at first, and then his face turned white suddenly. As if he had been hit hard, he suddenly began to retreat. At the same time, he also spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

"Bold, you attack me As he retreated, an angry voice came out of his mouth.

With the Friar's voice, in a flash, several cold grunts suddenly came out, and then countless fierce attacks came to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was shocked and stepped back.

At this time, how could he not realize that he had been cheated?

Not to mention his mental strength, he didn't find song Rumei in the room at all. The most important thing is that he has seen a middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man was the one who showed greedy to him outside the city.

Boom, boom.

With Wang Fan's retreat, those attacks all fell in Wang Fan's previous position, where they were immediately blasted out of several cracks.

It can be seen from this that these people are really ruthless and have no mercy at all.

"How dare you attack the deacon of my spaceship and kill him!" The middle-aged deacon saw that Wang Fan escaped the attack, and was slightly surprised in his eyes. However, he soon gave a loud drink and attacked Wang Fan crazily again.

Wang Fan's face became cold.

He has completely determined that this is a bureau set up against him. The middle-aged man obviously thought that there were many spirit stones on him, and he wanted to do that.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan knew that this matter was no longer good, so he didn't continue to avoid it. Instead, he rushed forward and attacked the five deacons.

These five deacons are just four eight levels of xuanjing and one nine levels of xuanjing. If they really fight, Wang Fan won't pay attention to them.

He was as powerful as a rainbow, and in an instant he had rushed to the eighth floor of xuanjing, which wronged him for sneaking attack.

Wang Fan grinned at the man, and his right index finger popped out and pushed forward.

In an instant, a wisp of golden light shot from Wang Fan's fingertips, and rushed to the friars' eyebrows on the eighth floor of the mysterious realm.

The eight layers of xuanjing's face changed greatly and suddenly retreated, but it was too late.

Hissing, just for a moment, the golden light had gone into his brow, and he fell to the ground and died in a flash.

"I need to sneak on you? To kill you, it takes only one shot. " When his consciousness dissipated, he heard Wang Fan's disdainful voice.

The other four people's faces changed greatly when they saw the scene.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan, a friar in the lower cabin, was so powerful that he killed a monk in the eighth floor of xuanjing.

But they didn't flinch, but they gritted their teeth and continued to attack Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan disdains to sneer. He dodges three attacks and goes directly to another xuanjing eighth floor. He punches out.

Bang!A huge wave emerged, Wang Fan's fist violently smashed that person's head, another mysterious realm eight layers, dead!

The remaining three people's faces changed again, and their hearts were already chilly.

Two strikes, killing two people, this strength, has exceeded their imagination.

With a wave of his hand, Wang fan set up a sound insulation barrier around him. Then he flashed to the eighth floor of the third place xuanjing.

Seeing that Wang Fan rushed to the eighth floor of the xuanjing, he was completely frightened. He could not help retreating. At the same time, he yelled at the middle-aged man, "brother Wen, help me."

The middle-aged man's face is slightly heavy, but he wants to save, where can he still have time?

As soon as his figure moved, Wang Fan rushed to the eighth floor of the mysterious realm and cut it out with a knife.

The eight layer drum of the mysterious realm stirs up the whole body's aura and forms a Taoist defense. It's futile to resist.

Under Wang Fan's attack, the defenses he condensed were like fragile paper, which were broken one after another in a clatter.

At last, Wang Fan's sword fell on his chest, and his whole body flew upside down. There was no breath after he fell to the ground.

The middle-aged man's face has been completely gloomy. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful. In a short time, three people have been killed. The fighting capacity is much stronger than that of him.

Wang Fan ignored the middle-aged man, but slowly turned his head and looked at the last xuanjing eighth floor.

At the moment when Wang Fan's vision swept away, the eight layers of xuanjing were completely afraid, and could not help roaring, "it's none of my business, it's none of my business."

"It's him, it's Wen Yuanfeng! He said that you have at least tens of millions of high-quality spirit stones, so you want to kill and seize them. It's really none of my business. "

The eight layers of xuanjing roared, and sweat was seen on his forehead.

In the face of death, everything is very fragile.

Although he is the deacon of the spaceship, although he is a member of Hongdu chamber of Commerce, although he knows that if Wang Fan killed him, Hongdu chamber of Commerce will surely avenge him. But he's dead. What's the point of Hongdu chamber of Commerce taking revenge for him?

He doesn't want to die. He really doesn't want to die.

"None of your business?" Wang Fan laughed, "can't you not be among the people who besieged me

before?"

"For the sake of your honesty, I can't kill you, but I have to abolish your cultivation."

Wang fan is smiling, body shape a flash, already toward him rushed past.

Chapter 1758

The Deacon on the eighth floor of xuanjing saw Wang Fan rushing in, and despair appeared in his eyes.

If his cultivation is abandoned, what is the difference between death and death?

However, he could only watch Wang Fan rush in, but he couldn't resist at all.

Wang Fan rushed in front of him quickly, and a sharp wind swept out of his right leg.

Bang to a, his toe mercilessly point in its Dantian above, in an instant, accompanied by a spray of blood fog. That Xuan realm eight layer in the mouth send out a scream, powerless fall down.

His face turned pale as snow in an instant, and his cultivation had been abandoned.

After Wang Fan abandoned the man, he turned his eyes to the middle-aged man on the ninth floor of xuanjing.

At this time, the five deacons, three dead and one abandoned, the only one who still has combat power is the middle-aged man.

"Ah." Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man and sighed, "I really don't want to fight with you, but you have to force me."

"Since I can't do good, I can only kill you. If you want to blame it, blame you for being greedy. "

Wang Fan sighed bitterly. His figure flashed and he had already killed the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's face changed greatly. He flashed a snake javelin in his hand and waved it forward abruptly.

In a flash, with endless storm dancing, the javelin was like a python, whistling toward Wang Fan.

His face was ferocious and he grinned wildly, "what are you to kill me? What's more, I'm a member of Hongdu chamber of Commerce. Even if you can kill me, you will die! "

He grinned grimly, his eyes full of madness.

even now, he did not regret doing this. He regretted that he did not investigate Wang Fan's strength in

advance.

"Bug carving, break it for me!" Wang Fan gave a cold smile, but he didn't dodge. His right hand flashed. In a flash, a black iron bar was in his hand.

In the black iron bar appeared in the hand of the moment, it has turned into a rainbow, hard to like a python like snake javelin in the past.

Boom.

After two sounds, the snake javelin turned into a boa constrictor, which was smashed by the bombardment, turned into a light spot and dissipated.

At the moment when the boa constrictor dissipated, the middle-aged man spewed out several mouthfuls of blood and could not help retreating.

Wang Fan looked at him with a sneer, and his figure had jumped up again. The black iron bar in his hand turned into a rainbow and hit him on the head.

Wang Fan didn't use any martial arts, he only used pure physical strength and his aura.

First, in his view, it is enough to deal with middle-aged men.

The second is to use the bottom card martial arts on this spaceship. It will be very dynamic and will inevitably attract the attention of other experts.

When the middle-aged man saw Wang Fan's blow with a stick, his expression suddenly coagulated. He madly stirred up his whole body's aura, raised the snake shaped javelin, and put the crossbar on the top of his head.

Almost at the moment when the snake shaped treasure in his hand strongly resisted the top of his head, Wang Fan's black iron bar had already gone down.

With a thump, the middle-aged man's snake shaped javelin had been smashed in an instant.

The black iron bar was castrated and continued to hurl at the middle-aged man's head.

The middle-aged man's face completely changed, and he became extremely shocked.

He didn't expect that he couldn't even carry Wang Fan's stick, and that the javelin he built at countless costs would be so fragile.

Bang!

There was another loud noise. The black iron bar in Wang Fan's hand had been smashed on the middle-aged man's head.

In an instant, his head was like a watermelon, which cracked with a bang, and his whole body fell to the ground.

After Wang Fan killed the middle-aged man, he let out a deep breath.

He knew that after this incident, there was no way for him to stay in the spaceship. He had to find a way to leave here.

At this time, although he had the strength to compete with the powerful, he did not think that he could provoke the real masters of Hongdu chamber of Commerce stationed on the spacecraft.

Wang Fan put away the five people's storage bag, kicked the abandoned man dizzy, and then left here quickly.

He has already used his mental energy to sweep, song Rumei is not here, so now what he wants to do is to find song Rumei quickly, and then find a way to leave the spaceship.

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in the lower cabin, outside Wang Fan's room, song Rumei came from a distance, looking rather unhappy.

She pointed to one of the bearded friars and said, "didn't you say there was a deacon over there looking for us? Why didn't I see the Deacon? "

Her expression is quite angry. Previously, the friar with big beard said that the Deacon had something to do with Wang Fan and asked song Rumei to inform Wang Fan.

Because Wang Fan was practicing at that time, song Rumei didn't want to disturb him, so she passed by. However, she did not see any deacons after the past.

"Hey, how do I know? However, I want to tell you a bad news. Your partner has been taken away by the Deacon. According to my estimation, most of them will not come backThe friar with big beard laughed straight. In his eyes, which glanced at Song Rumei, there was a trace of fiery.

At the first sight of song Rumei, the big beard had already moved his mind, but because of the rules of the spaceship and the existence of Wang Fan, he didn't dare to show it.

This time, he helped the deacons a lot, and knew that most of Wang Fan could not come back alive, so he showed his evil intention.

"What are you talking about? How could he be taken away by the Deacon and not come back?" Song

Rumei felt the disgusting eyes of big beard, and a touch of disgust appeared in her eyes. She asked coldly.

If she had not been inferior to others and didn't want to cause trouble, I'm afraid she would have slapped her.

This mustache is so hateful.

"Hey, because I lied to him that you were taken away by the deacon, he offended the deacon in his anxiety. I'm afraid you don't need to tell me the consequences of offending the Deacon on this spaceship, do you know? "

The big beard deacon laughed straight, and without waiting for song Rumei to speak, he continued, "I don't think you have many spirit stones?"

"Without your partner, I'm afraid you can't afford to pay the next stone. At that time, you will be taken away by the Deacon."

"Tut Tut, you say, if a beauty like you is taken away, what will the result be?"

"However, if you are willing to accompany me for a period of time, I can help you pay for Lingshi and keep you safe."

"That's all, and anyway, it's better to serve one person than a group of people?"

Bearded friar shamelessly said, big hand has been stretched out, very dishonest toward song Rumei grasp.

Song Rumei's strength is only seven layers in Tianjing, which is far worse than eight layers in xuanjing.

She couldn't help retreating and yelled, "what are you going to do, you're despicable!"

There was uneasiness in her heart and tears in her eyes.

Because she didn't know whether what this person said was true or false. If what this person said was true, Wang Fan would be really dangerous.

"Hey, hey, don't fight. Do you want to accompany a group of Deacons? Don't worry, I won't treat you badly. "

Big beard said, right hand speed up, quickly grasp.

Just at the moment when his right hand was about to catch song Rumei, a cold voice suddenly came over, "do you want to move her?"

Mustache's face suddenly changed when he listened to the voice!

Chapter 1759

"How can it be? How is that possible? " There was a strong disbelief in bearded's heart.

He clearly saw that the five deacons had dealt with Wang Fan. How could Wang Fan come back safe and sound?

You know, those five deacons are four eight stories of xuanjing and one nine stories of xuanjing.

Such a strong lineup, not to mention Wang Fan, even if it's a general level monk, I'm afraid it can't stand it.

Now, Wang Fan's safe return only shows one possibility, that is, all five deacons have been solved by Wang Fan.

It's just this possibility. It seems ridiculous.

Bearded Friar's mind was shocked, and a strong uneasiness emerged in his heart. At the same time, his right hand is also a few centimeters in front of song Rumei's body, and no longer dare to explore even a cent.

Compared with the uneasiness of big beard, song Rumei's eyes are full of strong surprise.

Wang fan is back. Wang fan is really back.

Just now, she really pinched a cold sweat for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded slightly at Song Rumei to comfort him, and then looked at monk bearded.

At the moment of looking at the friar with big beard, his eyes were completely cold.

"Why are you disappointed to see me back?" Wang Fan stares at the friar with big beard coldly and asks indifferently.

Not to mention that he had heard the words before bearded, even if he had not, his mind could guess that bearded must have colluded with the five deacons. Otherwise, how could the beard cheat him?

The friar with big beard's face was stiff and said, "you, what are you talking about? Why can't I understand?"

Just as his words had just fallen, his spirit power suddenly burst out, and then he made a move with his right hand, a purple flag, and then he went crazy toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face was not surprised at all, on the contrary, sarcasm appeared in his eyes.

"I had nothing to do with you, but you wanted to harm me. Now you want to touch my woman, so you should die."

He said indifferently, with a sudden wave of his right hand, the majestic aura emerged, turned into a big aura hand, and crazily grabbed the flag.

Bang, just for a moment, the flag had already been grasped by Wang Fan's aura and thrown.

The flag immediately deviated from the direction, and then Wang fan made a fist with his right hand and went straight to the big beard's forehead.

Bearded is only a mere eight level cultivation of xuanjing. Compared with Wang Fan, the gap is too far. Wang Fan killed him without any effort.

"The ninth floor of xuanjing?" The monk with big beard was shocked in his eyes. His body was suddenly vertical, but less than half a meter later, his head had been hit by Wang Fan.

Bang, under Wang Fan's fist, his head turned into flesh and blood, the whole person fell down.

Those friars around looked at the scene, and their eyes were shocked. There was a color of fear in the eyes of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not pay any attention to them. He caught song Rumei and left.

He can't stay here any longer. He has to leave as soon as possible.

Soon, Wang Fan came to the entrance to the third floor.

This time, the room next to the entrance was empty and unguarded.

However, there is a boundary at the entrance to the third floor. Although the boundary is very weak, it is difficult to detect with the naked eye, but as a master of array, Wang fan can see it at a glance.

If he doesn't know the skill of the formation, it's really hard for him to go up with his cultivation at this time. But now, in his eyes, this formation is nothing.

Wang Fan's mental power crazily shrouded in that layer of array, and his hands quickly tied the seal.

With his seal of the play, the formation is also more solid, clearly revealed.

At a certain moment, when Wang Fan's hands were sealed, he put out his right hand and tore it on the formation.

Stabbing.

In a flash, a huge gap was torn out of the border, just like a door was opened.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan took Song Rumei and directly stepped in from the gap. After the two stepped in, the tear gradually closed and soon returned to normal.

Wang Fan and his wife had just stepped into the third floor, and their mental strength was shocked. A group of friars in black rushed towards the entrance of the third floor.

These friars in black are the same kind of people as those who dealt with the bandits before. Everyone is full of cold and killing color.

Obviously, they got the news that a deacon on the second floor had been killed, so they had to go down to investigate.

Wang Fan noticed these people, his face suddenly changed, and he was in a cold sweat.

Fortunately, he was fast enough to enter the third floor ahead of time. Otherwise, it would be really dangerous if he collided with these friars in black. Wang Fan thought in the heart, the movement is discontented, hurriedly took Song Rumei to the side corner. After arranging a layer of array boundary, it converges the whole body breath.

Each of these friars in black has the strength of nine levels of xuanjing, and they are all brave and good at fighting.

Compared with the deacons, their fighting power is almost unknown.

If it's against three or five people, Wang Fan may still be sure to kill them, but so many people rush on, even if it's him, he can only escape.

After all, these friars in black are foreign fighters. How can they be underestimated when they deal with those road blocking bandits?

Wang Fan holding Song Rumei hiding in the corner, holding his breath, even the atmosphere dare not breathe. Now he can never be found, otherwise he will die.

Song Rumei also appears to be extremely nervous. She shrinks in Wang Fan's arms and dares not breathe. After all, it's a matter of life.

In the sound of footsteps, dozens of friars in black rushed from Wang Fan and went to the entrance to

the second floor.

But when one of them passed by Wang Fan's two sides, he stepped slightly and seemed to be aware of it.

But soon he was pushed by the people behind him, frowned and went on to the entrance.

Wang Fan still dare not have the slightest lax, closely staring at these people. After all these people entered the second floor through the entrance, he was relieved.

"Let's go." Wang Fan waited for a few minutes, then got up and ran to the third floor with song Rumei.

At the moment when Wang Fan ran to the third level, those friars in black also came to the second level.

"You go over there, you go over there, and I'll check it carefully. If you dare to kill the deacon of our Hongdu chamber of Commerce, no matter who the other party is, you must be severely punished. If you dare to resist, there will be no amnesty. "

After one of them gave a cold drink, the friars in black were well-trained and dispersed.

After these friars in black dispersed, one of them said to the friar who was walking slightly, "brother Hao, you just stopped on the third floor. Did you find anything?"

The friar, who was called brother Hao, was shocked when he heard this. On the surface, he didn't move. He shook his head slowly. "No, I just feel uncomfortable."

However, he didn't think so in his heart. At that time, he clearly noticed a very obscure breath, and there seemed to be someone hiding beside him.

But now that he has come to the second floor, he will not say it. After all, it is better to do more than one thing.

Chapter 1760

The friars in black quickly searched the second floor, but half an hour later, they were disappointed.

What they saw were only five cold corpses and an abandoned deacon, but they didn't find any trace of Wang Fan at all.

The friar in black, the leader, was gloomy. He did not expect that such a thing would happen in the lower cabin of his Hongdu chamber of Commerce.

Unexpectedly, a passenger killed the deacon, and four of them were killed, and they escaped from the second floor smoothly.

This is undoubtedly a serious blow and humiliation to him.

If the friars who dare to kill the Deacon are not found out, the prestige of Hongdu chamber of Commerce will be greatly damaged.

After investigation, they learned that the direction Wang Fan left was the direction leading to the third floor. So without half hesitation, he quickly ran to the third floor.

The friar in black, the leader, was a little shocked. Could anyone in the lower cabin break through the border and enter the third floor?

It's kind of incredible.

You know, even if you are a strong person, if you don't know the skill of the border, it's hard to break through the border.

From this, it can be seen that the bold monk must be a great master.

Only the friar named Hao had a cold sweat on his back. He was glad that he didn't tell his friends how he felt at that time.

If the leader knew that he was at the third level, he would be implicated in the cruel system of Hongdu chamber of Commerce.

His heart is secretly determined, this matter absolutely no one can say, otherwise the consequences will be extremely serious.

The group of friars in black soon returned to the third floor. When the friar surnamed Hao passed by, he felt the hiding place of Wang Fan, but he could no longer feel the obscure breath.

He sighed, it seems that the other party is really left here.

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after those friars in black entered the second floor, Wang Fan had already taken song Rumei to the third floor.

He had to find a place to hide, or the consequences would be disastrous.

The spaceship is very big. The third layer is countless times larger than the second layer, and there are people from Hongdu chamber of Commerce stationed everywhere.

Wang Fan was careful all the way, and his mental power spread wildly. He didn't dare to be careless at all.

But even if he was more cautious, he was found by a deacon when he crossed a corner.

"Who?" The Deacon gave a loud drink, and his figure flashed, then he rushed directly to Wang Fan and his wife.

Wang Fan did not choose to escape, but immediately stopped, waiting for the arrival of each other.

He knew that if he continued to flee at this time, the other party would certainly yell at him. In that way, he would certainly disturb other deacons and even those friars in black.

In that case, it's better to pretend to be calm and wait for the other party to come, so as to kill him by thunder.

Only in this way can he be more secure.

Sure enough, when Wang fan stopped, he stopped shouting and stopped them in front of them.

"You two are so brave. Don't you know that this is a forbidden area and you are not allowed to set foot on it?"

The Deacon stopped in front of them and asked coldly.

Although he also knew about the bloody incident on the second floor, he never thought that the other side could cross the border to the third floor.

In addition, Wang fan stopped immediately after hearing his reprimand, so he didn't think about it.

After all, if Wang fan is really a murderer, he should be desperate and crazy to escape. How dare he stay?

Wang Fan, facing the scolding of the deacon, quickly pretended to be panic and lowered his head, "deacon, we, we just walk around, sorry, sorry."

As he said this, he grabbed out a storage bag and handed it to him. "It's a little respect for me, and I hope I can be merciful."

At the moment of saying this, the aura in Wang Fan's body has surged up, and the mental force has locked the Deacon.

As long as the Deacon slightly relaxed his vigilance, Wang Fan would take a shot in an instant to kill him.

Wang Fan has already found out that this deacon's cultivation is nine levels of the metaphysical realm, infinitely close to the existence of the position realm.

If you fight normally, it may be difficult for him to kill with a single blow. But if he is surprised when the other side is relaxed, the success rate will be very high.

"Hum." The Deacon's face softened slightly when he saw Wang fan like this. With a cold snort, he took over the storage bag and explored it with his mental strength.

When he saw the tens of millions of high-quality spirit stones in the storage bag, his eyes suddenly brightened, and his heart was shocked.

Tens of millions of high-quality spirit stones, though not a lot for him, are not a small number.

Even if he can earn a lot of extra money in the second floor, it is not so easy for him to get tens of millions of high-quality spirit stones. Wang fan saw the greed in the Deacon's eyes. He couldn't help but sneer and suddenly moved.

Now is the most relaxed time for the Deacon. When will he stay?

His right hand trembled, and suddenly he became a fist. Then his whole body's aura surged and roared in an instant. He set off a powerful force, and went crazy towards the Deacon's body.

Come on!

It's so fast!

It's as fast as lightning!

The Deacon didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was submissive and even took out tens of millions of spirit stones to beg for mercy, would sneak attack, and the sneak attack was still so sharp.

It was too late for him to notice anything wrong. What he saw was Wang Fan's huge iron fist.

"Oh, no!" The Deacon's face changed greatly, while roaring, he tried to retreat madly.

Unfortunately, he just roared out two words, and Wang Fan's fist had already fallen on his body.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the power of fury, like a dragon, poured into his body. In an instant, it had destroyed his eight channels, and he died miserably.

After Wang Fan killed the deacon, his eyelids didn't fluctuate at all, so he put away the storage bag, grabbed song Rumei in one hand, grabbed the deacon in the other hand, and left here.

Wang Fan had no pity for his death.

Let's not say that he has already offended the Hongdu chamber of Commerce. Let's say that the Deacon's greed is worthy of his death.

Wang Fan grabbed the Deacon and quickly entered the room where he was before, then closed the door.

He took a deep breath and quickly began to change face.

He had to change his face to look like a deacon before making plans.

However, almost he had just changed his appearance and hid the Deacon's body. There was a knock on the door.

Wang Fan heart suddenly a shock, while let song Rumei to avoid at the same time, at the same time with mental force swept out.

There was a woman and a man standing outside the room. The woman was charming, with thin red lips. She was obviously a fickle person.

The man's face was uneasy, and his eyes were full of uneasiness. His expression was the same as that of the monks who had been extracted from the stone.

Wang Fan looks at these two people, the facial expression slightly a change, after stabilizing the next mind, in the mouth light vomited a word, "enter."