

## **Mighty Sk 1761**

### **Chapter 1761**

With Wang Fan's voice, the woman directly pushed the door and came in.

After she entered the room, she went straight to Wang Fan, holding the corner of Wang Fan's clothes and saying in a sweet voice, "my Lord, people have already brought Yan Wujin."

After that, without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, she looked at Yan Wujin and said in a cold voice, "Yan Wujin, when you see the deacon, don't you hurry to salute?"

Looking at this scene, Yan Wujin's face changed slightly, but he didn't dare to talk nonsense. He quickly bowed himself and said, "Yan Wujin, I'd like to meet the Deacon. This is a little bit of my heart. I hope I can accept it."

Yan Wujin said while quickly grabbing out a storage bag and handed it to Wang Fan in fear.

He secretly complained bitterly in his heart, and even scolded Wang Fan and the woman half to death.

It's no secret that the nun colluded with the deacon to extract the second layer of spiritual stone.

Before, there were countless friars who were brought by this nun and squeezed by this hateful deacon, but all of them dared to be angry and speechless.

Yan Wujin was brought by this nun. He didn't know the other's purpose, so he was ready in advance. Just don't know, the other side will be too little.

Wang Fan looked at Yan Wujin's storage bag. Before he spoke, the nun had already grasped it first, and then began to investigate.

After a long time, she frowned and said, "Yan Wujin, what do you mean? Just three million high-quality stone, you want to get the protection of the Deacon? I don't think you pay attention to the Deacon at all. "

The woman's face was cold and mean, and she looked fierce.

Yan Wujin's heart clattered for a moment, and he knelt down on the ground in fright. He begged for mercy and said, "don't dare, don't dare, but this is really all the spirit stones on his lower body. There is really no more."

When he was begging for mercy, he had already scolded the two men and women to death.

It's so damn black. It's so black.

Especially for the nun, if it wasn't for the man who had an affair with the deacon, he would have slapped her to death.

"No? period? Hum, take out all your storage bags and let me have a look. " Nun is very overbearing said.

Yan Wujin was more bitter in his heart, but he didn't dare to disobey it. He quickly bowed his head and said yes.

Just when he was going to take out all the storage bags on his body, Wang Fan said indifferently, "just, just, that's it. You go down first."

Yan Wujin listened to this, first can not help but Leng for a while, followed by the face of ecstasy, quickly should be a sound, quickly out of the room.

The nun also slightly frowned and looked at Wang Fan with some lonely doubts.

In her opinion, this is not the Deacon's style.

The deacon was more vicious than she was. How could he suddenly change his nature this time when he didn't squeeze all the friars' money and hate them so much?

But the nun didn't dare to ask. After Yan Wujin left, her pretty face turned red.

She changed before that kind of mean, coquettishly looked at Wang Fan, and then began to slowly take off the dress.

She took off her dress and said, "my Lord, I miss you so much these days."

Wang Fan looked at the scene, not only no heart, but only a thick nausea.

"Since you want to die for me, you can die." He said faintly, not waiting for the nun to finish the dress leg, the finger had already mercilessly pointed to its eyebrow.

The nun looked at this scene, her face changed greatly, but how could she avoid the past because of her five level cultivation?

Bang, just in an instant, she had been ordered by Wang Fan, and her body fell down.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan transformed song Rumei into this nun.

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on the fourth floor of the spaceship, there were several people in a magnificent hall.

Sitting at the top is a middle-aged man in a brocade robe. Below it stood ten monks in black.

At this time, whether it was the middle-aged man or those friars in black, his face was very gloomy and hard to see.

"What do you say? If we don't find the murderer, is it difficult for him to put on his wings and fly? The deacon of our Hongdu chamber of Commerce in the spaceship was killed four people and abandoned one. This is a provocation and contempt to our Hongdu chamber of Commerce. "

"Such a big event, such a bold monk, if we don't find out and punish them severely, where is the dignity of Hongdu chamber of Commerce?"

The middle-aged man, with a gloomy face, could not help roaring at the friars in black.

Those friars in black all bowed their heads and did not dare to breathe.

They are also very frustrated, because they have searched all over the third floor, there is no trace of Wang Fan. Even though they had already found someone to draw a portrait of Wang Fan on the second floor, there was still no result.

Wang Fan and song Rumei are just like evaporation from the spaceship. This scene is really weird."A group of waste, continue to find for me, even if the whole ship turned out, also want to find the murderer for me."

"We Hongdu chamber of commerce are not afraid of bandits. Can't we even find a little monk?"

"It's a joke!"

The middle-aged man was obviously very angry and growled.

And listening to this, the faces of those friars in black were even more ugly.

One of them couldn't help but look up and ask, "my Lord, there is that man in the third floor. Isn't it good for us to look for him in such a big way? In case of causing the dissatisfaction of the man and exposing his identity "

the man did not say the following words, but carefully looked at the middle-aged man.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man's face became more gloomy.

He snorted unhappily, then waved his hand and said, "that's all. That's it."

"But although we don't investigate openly, you still have to look for the murderer secretly. As soon as you find out, take it down immediately. "

"Yes." This time, those friars in black didn't talk nonsense. After bowing down, they left quickly.

After all the friars in black had left, the middle-aged man looked out of the window and muttered to himself, "in one month, we will be able to reach the Empire of Longao. I hope there will be no accident."

He murmured, then his eyebrows suddenly coagulated, and said, "if you dare to kill the younger generation of my spaceship deacon, you will live another month. When you arrive at the Dragon Empire, you will be found out. How dare you kill the people of Hongdu chamber of Commerce

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Wang Fan didn't know what happened on the fourth floor of the spaceship. He was acting as the Deacon. After a careful day, he found that no one was investigating the matter and even looking for his trace. It was strange.

Of course, he did not completely relax his vigilance, but began to live deep and shallow.

After all, he is a fake deacon. If he is seen, it will be a big trouble.

However, Wang Fan's quiet days did not last long. Late at night on the third day, a young man suddenly knocked on his door, holding a middle-aged man in his hand.

However, the middle-aged man had lost his breath. Looking at his appearance, it was obvious that he had just been killed by the young man.

## **Chapter 1762**

Wang Fan's mental strength checked the young man who knocked on the door and couldn't help frowning.

He had some doubts about what the young man wanted him to do. What he didn't understand was why the young man had to take a man who had just been killed.

You know, the friars living on these spaceships are afraid to avoid the deacons of spaceships. Generally speaking, they don't want to come here even if they call.

But the young man was very good. He took the initiative to come to the door and brought a man who had just been killed.

Wang Fan thought so, but did not hesitate, but quickly opened the door.

He wanted to see what the young man wanted to do.

After Wang Fan opened the door, the young man came in with the dead middle-aged man.

After he closed the door with his backhand and locked it, he gave Wang Fan a smile and said, "my friend, you are very brave. You killed the ship deacon, and you dare to stay here as if you were the other side."

As soon as the young man said this, Wang Fan's mind was immediately shocked.

He was sure that he had never seen the young man before, but since he had not, how did he know that he was pretending to be the Deacon?

Wang Fan's heart was shocked, but on the surface he remained silent. He asked suspiciously, "what's your friend saying? I don't understand?"

At this moment, Wang Fan even wanted to kill people.

However, he was shocked to find that there was an obscure breath in the young man, which made him not aware of his cultivation. In this way, Wang Fan did not dare to act rashly.

"Ha ha, friends don't have to panic or deny. I promise that only I know about you and your partner pretending to be someone else, and I will never disclose it to a third person. "

"Friends, please rest assured that I'm looking for you in this trip. I'm not malicious, but I've taken a fancy to your technique of changing looks."

"If my friend can help me, I can also help my friend. I will arrange my friend's identity on this spaceship to ensure that he will not be exposed."

"Of course, if my friend doesn't admit it and doesn't want to help me, then don't blame me for telling you about pretending to be a deacon."

The youth complexion does not change, says calmly to Wang Fan. Looking at him like that, he has confirmed the identity of Wang Fan, whether Wang Fancheng admits it or not.

And he had no fear of Wang Fan, and he was not afraid of Wang Fan's murdering heart.

It can be seen that young people have absolute confidence in his strength.

Wang Fan heart crazy shock, looking at such a calm young man, he is not much sure to kill.

He pointed to the dead middle-aged man and asked, "do you want to be his face?"

The young man nodded with a smile, "that's right, but you have to keep it a secret for me. Don't let it out."

Wang Fan did not immediately agree, but said, "I can help you, but I can ask, how do you know that I

pretended to be a deacon?"

When the young man listened to the question, he just looked at Wang Fan with a smile, but he did not speak.

As soon as Wang Fan looked at each other like this, he knew that this might involve the other party's secret, so he didn't continue to ask more.

Although he is not happy with the feeling of being threatened, he can only help now.

Since the other party dares to come to him, especially after knowing what he has done, he dares to come to him.

If Wang Fan really wants to kill people, I'm afraid it's really hard to do so.

However, in order to prevent the young man from betraying his identity after he helped him, he kept his hand when he changed his face.

A wisp of colorless and tasteless powder fell on the young man and blended into the young man's skin pores between Wang Fan's fingers.

It's necessary to be defensive. After the change of face, the young man doesn't mean anything to him. If he dares to do something to him, this powder is his trump card.

The young man didn't notice the fall of the powder because the appearance of the change needed all kinds of materials. Moreover, even if he is aware of it, he will only think it is easy to look.

More than an hour later, the young man had completely become the middle-aged man, without any difference.

Looking at himself in the mirror, the young man couldn't help laughing, "wonderful, really wonderful, my friend, you are really extraordinary in this technique of changing face."

"I'm flattered." Wang Fan responded with a smile.

The young man sighed, then suddenly changed his look and looked at Wang Fan coldly.

The breath of his body has been surging up, and his mental power has locked Wang Fan.

At this moment, Wang Fan only felt a wave of pressure and his heart was shocked.

This young man is actually a person with strong position and environment, and it is not the first level of position and environment, but the second level of position and environment.

Although Wang Fan has not seen such a strong person, he has never seen such a young one.

He was really shocked.

However, Wang Fan's heart was shocked, but on the surface he didn't move. He took a sip of tea and asked, "what do you mean, my friend? Is it hard to break the bridge?" Wang Fan looked as if he had not noticed the terror of the youth.

Looking at this scene, the young man felt a little bit more proud of Wang Fan.

He is sure that Wang Fan's strength is not as good as him, but it seems that it is not so easy for him to kill Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan was a cruel man who could easily kill the Deacon on the ninth floor of Xuanjing.

Does this guy have a card to rely on?

Young people think of it.

He really wanted to kill people, because only by killing Wang Fan, he changed into a middle-aged man, it would not be exposed.

Just looking at Wang Fan's calm expression, his heart is not sure.

The young man stares at Wang Fan for a long time. Finally, he sighs bitterly and takes back his breath.

He laughed at Wang Fan and said, "my friend is worried too much. How can I be that kind of person? I'm just kidding. I'm kidding. "

"That's the best way." Wang Fan light spit out four words, the air is still calm.

He sneered in his heart. This guy really didn't have a good heart. It seems that he must be more careful, or he won't know how to die.

"My friend, although the people of Hongdu Chamber of Commerce are not looking for you openly, they have been looking for you secretly."

"I'm sure you can hide it for a while as a deacon, but not for long."

"Why don't you leave with me? I'll arrange your identity, and I'll guarantee that you won't be exposed."

As soon as the young man waved his hand, a group of flames appeared, and the middle-aged man's body turned to ashes in an instant. Then he turned his head and said to Wang Fan.

"OK, but you have to do me another favor and destroy the two bodies." Wang Fan nodded without hesitation.

Even if the young man doesn't ask, he will ask to follow the young man. Otherwise, if the young man betrays him, isn't he very dangerous?

Only with this young man can his safety be guaranteed.

What's more, if the young man didn't say that he could arrange his identity, he would never agree to change his face.

After the destruction of the corpse, Wang Fan changed their appearance and left the room with the young man.

In fact, the young man had the same psychology as Wang Fan, and he was not at ease with Wang Fan, so he planned to stay with Wang Fan all the time.

That way, he won't be exposed.

The two of them are tacit.

### **Chapter 1763**

After they left with the young man, Wang fan dressed up as his valet and lived in the middle class.

At the same time, Wang Fan also knew the young man's name, Lai Hongxian.

After three days in a row, it was very calm.

Neither Lai Hongxian after the change of appearance, nor Wang Fan and song Rumei, who changed their identities again, attracted the attention and suspicion of any friars.

Nevertheless, Wang Fan did not relax his vigilance.

Because he killed the steward of the medium-sized spaceship, this matter will not be concealed for long, and it will soon attract attention.

At that time, once the investigation again, he will still be very dangerous.

Sure enough, on the fourth day, Wang Fan was sitting outside chatting with Lai Hongxian. Suddenly, a large number of friars in black rushed to the third floor.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart was stunned, and he immediately realized that it was mostly the disappearance of the spaceship deacon, which attracted the attention of the above.



"Brother Wang, don't be nervous. Our identities are normal. They won't find us." Lai Hongxian seems to be aware of Wang Fan's tension and says with a smile.

Wang Fan nodded slightly, but he was silent.

He has made a decision in his heart. If his identity is not exposed, it would be best. But once his identity is exposed, he will kill immediately.

"Who among you has seen deacon LAN these days?" After the monks in black came down, they immediately blocked the place. One of them asked coldly.

Deacon LAN is the Deacon who was killed by Wang Fan.

"Deacon LAN, I haven't seen him. What's wrong with him?"

"I haven't seen it either. What happened?"

The monks sitting outside listened to the question and couldn't help talking in a startled voice.

"Deacon LAN is missing. I suspect that he has been assassinated. In recent days, who has seen him? Have you found any suspicious people?" The friar in black, who was the leader, could not help frowning and asking again.

But, after hearing this, almost everyone was shocked.

Deacon LAN?

Assassination?

How could that be!

However, after a brief shock, most people's hearts will emerge with a strong ecstasy.

That Lan deacon in their eyes is a vampire, to this person, they naturally also don't have half good feeling, natural is want to die.

Only Yan Wujin in the crowd was a little bit thoughtful.

A few days ago, after he was taken to the room of Deacon LAN, he found that there was something wrong with deacon LAN. Afterwards, he did not see the vicious woman again.

Originally, he didn't think much about it, but now it seems that most of the dog men and women were killed.

Yan Wujin thought so, but he didn't dare to show his face. Like others, he also made an expression of shock and surprise.

The friar in black, the leader, looked at the scene and frowned deeper and deeper. At a certain moment, he said, "all of you come out. Now I'll check your identity one by one."

"But I'd like to make it clear in advance. If there are people in the know, I hope to report it earlier. Otherwise, once it's found out, don't blame Hongdu chamber of Commerce for being impolite."

"If you find that someone dares to hide the real murderer, I think you all know the consequences."

With the voice of the friar in black, he soon summoned all the friars living in the medium cabin, and then took out a large book and began to check one by one.

They do this, first, to see if the monks are missing, and second, to see if anyone has been switched.

At the moment of boarding the spaceship, the appearance of all friars had been recorded, so it was not difficult to find out.

As for those who were taken away by the Deacon because they could not afford to pay the spirit stone, they were directly eliminated.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, the surface does not move, but the heart is more gloomy.

Only he knew that he was a fake.

The most important thing is that he doesn't know who he is and what he looks like, and he has never seen him. Because he only changed his appearance according to Lai Hongxian's description.

In this way, he did not know how similar his appearance was to the original owner, so he had no bottom in his heart.

As for song Rumei, she was even more worried. She grabbed Wang Fan's hand and tried to be calm.

Only Lai Hongxian was very calm and seemed to have nothing to do with himself.

Wang Fan looked at Lai Hongxian's expression and was even more surprised. The secret way this guy is not a rough nerve, absolutely has the big background big secret person. Otherwise, how can he be so calm?

You know, Lai Hongxian is also a murderer.

After everyone came out, the monks in black began to call names one by one, and began to compare the portraits.

In the face of this scene, although everyone knows that they have no problem, they are still a little nervous. After all, in their eyes, the people in Hongdu chamber of commerce are all vampires, and they are vicious. Even if their identity is OK, who knows if the other party will have any other problems?

Fortunately, after a person was named, the friars in black were not embarrassed, which greatly relieved the rest of the people.

With an individual being named for investigation, it was soon Wang Fan's turn and song Rumei's turn.

"Zhou Daniu, Yun Xijiao."

With the voice of the friar in black, Wang Fan immediately stood up, and also pulled up the stunned song Rumei.

The friar in black looked at the two men standing up, picked up the picture and looked at them, then passed them directly and continued to check the others.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help but feel relieved.

He spread out his mental temptation to see the face of the man in the picture.

What shocked him was that the surface of the book was covered with a barrier to shield the mental investigation.

However, in Wang Fan's opinion, the boundary is too weak to be mentioned at all. His mental power gushed out crazily, broke the boundary without moving a look, and went into it.

But when he saw Zhou Daniu and Yun Xijiao clearly, his face suddenly changed.

The man in the picture is totally different from him and song Rumei at this time.

Wang fan doesn't move a facial expression, mental strength again carefully sweep to that Lai Hong leisure.

I saw that Lai Hongxian was nodding to the friar in black.

It's just that his movement range is very small. If you don't check it carefully, you can't see it at all.

Wang Fan was startled and immediately knew that his identity had been exposed.

At the same time, he also knew that Lai Hongxian was not simple. He must have colluded with Hongdu chamber of Commerce.

Thinking of this, he was more alert. Fortunately, he found this scene, otherwise he would not know how he died.

The reason why he's ok now is mostly because of what Lai Hongxian wants to do with him.

"What a despicable fellow, I want to see what tricks you want to play." Wang Fan heart sneer, heart has gradually left a heart.

Those friars in black, after checking, soon left with nothing.

However, Wang Fan noticed one detail, that is, after he and song Rumei were named, the names of those friars in black were obviously perfunctory.

Obviously, they found the real murderer and determined Wang Fan's identity, so there was no need to continue to search. Just because of the identity of Lai Hongxian, we need to finish the trick, which is perfunctory.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his inner vigilance was higher.

#### **Chapter 1764**

The sea of Moyuan is the gathering place of Moxiu, which is extremely chaotic.

In addition to the cultivation of demons, there are also many great powers in the hidden world, as well as many fierce and evil people who have been chased here.

Here, burning, killing and looting are happening all the time, and the living environment is even more cruel. There is no reason at all.

From Bitu city to the Empire of Long'ao, the sea of evil abyss is a must pass and the most dangerous place. Only by crossing this place, can we safely lead to the RONO empire.

On this day, I don't know how many thousands of miles above the void, a streamer lightning across, with a very fast speed into the sea of magic abyss.

If you slow down, you will find that this streamer is a spaceship.

However, the speed of the spaceship is very fast. From a distance, it seems like a streamer.

In the sea of the devil abyss, on a humble earth bag, sat a monk with black hair.

Almost at the moment when the spaceship entered the sea of the magic abyss, he had suddenly opened his eyes. At the moment when he opened his eyes, his dark eyes were shining with a rich and extreme light.

He looked up at the sky and murmured, "is it finally here? It seems that we have to inform the young master as soon as possible. "

He murmured to himself, took out a communication bead in his hand, sent a message to it, and then his body flashed, it was already up in the air, completely disappeared here.

Almost at the moment when he sent a message, a red haired young man suddenly opened his eyes in a huge manor and a room in the sea of magic abyss.

This man has long red hair, and he is also wearing a red suit. His eyes are also red, full of a sense of monstrosity.

He grinned and muttered to himself, "do you think you can escape my pursuit?"

"Your life is mine, and your wealth is mine. The sea of the devil abyss is the place where you were buried!"

He said, suddenly stood up and walked out of the room.

In the courtyard outside, there are already hundreds of monks.

These hundreds of friars, all of them have strong breath, and they are full of endless evil spirit. Obviously, they are brave and good at fighting.

The weakest of them also have eight levels of cultivation in xuanjing, and there are even 20 people, whose strength has reached the level of Weijing.

It's a terrible lineup.

At the moment when the red haired man walked out of the room, they already got up, and then bowed to salute, "see you, little Lord."

The young man with red hair smiles, waves his hand and says, "the prey has appeared. Let's go."

With his voice, his whole body has soared into the air, flying towards the distance.

The hundreds of friars did not hesitate, got up and quickly followed.

The most shocking thing is that even if hundreds of people fly together, their lineup is not a bit chaotic, obviously well-trained monks.

This group of people was mighty and rose up in the air, which immediately attracted the attention of countless monks.

Even if the monks in the sea of the devil abyss don't have a simple role, almost everyone's hands are stained with blood. Can look at such a line of people, or unnatural feel a chill.

Such a huge lineup, such a vast team, no one dares to stop half a step, far away has dodged away.

The red haired man didn't even look at those people. He took the lead and went straight to the sky.

He looked up into the distance, as if he could penetrate the layers of clouds and see everything in the spaceship. He grinned and said, "I've been waiting for you for a month, but this time, you have to die!"

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on the spaceship, Wang Fan sits outside the room, opposite Lai Hongxian.

Since he found out that he was eccentric last time, he chose to spend most of his day with Lai Hong.

Even if he has a rest at night, his mental power will pay close attention to this person.

Because he smelled a touch of uneasiness, this lai hong leisure to him, certainly has what big plot.

The spaceship soon entered the sea of the devil's abyss, but Wang Fan found that at the moment when the spaceship entered the sea of the devil's abyss, Lai Hongxian's look became obviously wrong.

Even if he was extremely calm, he still talked with Wang Fan as usual.

But Wang fan is still sensitive to realize that Lai Hongxian has a trace of worry, or worry.

However, Wang Fan did not ask. He just talked casually and observed the man carefully.

After the spaceship entered the sea of magic abyss, it was obviously not very calm. In less than half a day's journey, it had been attacked by no less than ten groups of monks.

Moreover, these attacking monks are far from the fierce bandits they met in the foreign land of the abyss.

These friars, no matter in strength or ferocity, are more than one level stronger than those bandits they met before.

However, no matter how strong these monks were, they still failed.

Hongdu chamber of Commerce killed them with strong strength, and each crisis passed without danger. Of course, although Hongdu chamber of Commerce killed all the offenders, it also paid a great price.

Two of them died when they were strong. As for those who were strong on the eighth or ninth floor of xuanjing, they were killed and injured more than 100 times.

Looking at this scene, the friars living in the medium cabin became uneasy.

The sea of the devil's abyss is too dangerous. If it goes on like this, they don't know whether they can safely reach the Dragon empire.

If they are left in the sea of the devil's abyss, most of them will die with their strength.

The top management of Hongdu chamber of Commerce has become dignified. They also know that the most dangerous and critical area is the sea of the devil abyss.

Only when they get through here can they be considered safe and the task can be considered completed. Otherwise, everything is empty talk.

Yes, it's the mission.

The reason why Hongdu chamber of Commerce went to Longao empire was with a mission. As for carrying passengers, it was just a cover up.

In the tense atmosphere, soon half a day passed, this half a day, there was no danger, the spacecraft never encountered any attack.

Just when everyone thought that it must be the ten friars who were killed before, they played the role of warning others, so that the curfew did not dare to commit crimes again, hundreds of people suddenly appeared in front of the spaceship.

These hundreds of people are even more powerful than the ten friars who came before. They are all full of the atmosphere of killing.

The leader is a man with red hair, red clothes and red pupils.

The man stood calmly in the void, looking sarcastically at the fast-moving spaceship, and said with a sneer, "hand over Ramon, let you pass, otherwise, there will be no amnesty."

This person's words, everyone on the spaceship can't help but look surprised.

Ramon? Who is this?

At the moment when the word "ranmeng" is spoken, Wang fan is more clearly aware that Lai Hongxian, who is opposite, can't help but jump fiercely, but soon returns to normal.

Wang Fan was aware of the scene, silent and thoughtful.

With the voice of the young man with red hair, the spaceship slowly stopped in front of him. Then, the cabin door opened and a middle-aged man with hundreds of friars in black stepped out slowly.

The middle-aged man looked at the young man with red hair and said in a soft voice, "I don't know what my friend means, let alone who Ramon is."

"We are members of the Hongdu chamber of Commerce. This is also the ship of the Hongdu chamber of Commerce, which is only responsible for carrying passengers to the Dragon Austria empire. I advise my friends to get out of the way as soon as possible, otherwise they will be against my Hongdu chamber of Commerce. "

When the middle-aged man's words fell, in a flash, a very powerful breath appeared on his body.

The breath is just like heavenly power, spreading and spreading all over the void. This man, unexpectedly, has three levels of terror strength!

### **Chapter 1765**

"The three-tier strong?"

"Hongdu chamber of Commerce has a very deep foundation. It seems that this crisis can be overcome again."

Feeling the strength of the middle-aged man, the friars on the spaceship were shocked and relieved.

In their opinion, it should not be difficult for them to get through the sea of evil abyss with such a strong man.

But Wang Fan didn't think so, because he remembered that he had heard that even the strong king could not cross the sea of the evil abyss.

If the highest level of cultivation on this spaceship is only three levels, I'm afraid it's still not optimistic.

What's more, he didn't think the middle-aged man could resist the red haired men.

Let's not say that the red haired man himself gives him an unfathomable feeling. Let's say that there are more than one strong person behind the red haired man.

"Hongdu chamber of Commerce?" A touch of disdain appeared in the corner of the red haired man's mouth, "it seems that you don't want to make friends with others. In this case, that ...."

at this point, the red haired man's right hand suddenly waved. In a flash, a violent wave suddenly condensed out, set off a towering power, and directly rolled towards the middle-aged man and his party.



"To die!" The middle-aged man was shocked. He gave a sharp drink and strode forward, waving his hands repeatedly, trying to resist the terrible waves.

Just -

after a loud bang, the attack he condensed had been smashed by the wave, and then the wave continued to attack the middle-aged man.

"It's just a three-tier situation, and it's just too much to stand in the way of the little master." The red haired man looked at the scene sarcastically and sneered scornfully.

"Five levels of location?" The middle-aged man was shocked and screamed.

He never thought that this young man with red hair was a strong man of five levels.

After perceiving the strength of the other side, he flashed and wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

With a bang, the wave had hit the middle-aged man instantly. The middle-aged man burst out a mouthful of blood, and the whole man fell down from the air.

More evil than good.

"What kind of asshole Hongdu chamber of Commerce, since it's not interesting, don't blame me for being rude. Kill me

The red haired man didn't even look at the middle-aged man who fell from the air. With a wave of his big hand, he rushed to the friars in black.

At the same time, hundreds of people behind him, also in a burst of roar, crazy killed out.

The people of Hongdu chamber of Commerce looked at the hundreds of people who came, and their faces showed fear for the first time.

However, they did not shrink back, but wildly waved their weapons and fought against each other.

For a moment, blood was flying in the air. Before long, countless friars in black were cut off and fell down.

In the middle of the sky, the blood was continuously sprayed, and the scream was constantly spread out. The sound was like a bell and drum, which severely knocked on the mind of the friars on the spaceship.

In less than half an hour, hundreds of friars in black in Hongdu chamber of Commerce had been killed and had no life to live.

The friars on the spaceship looked at this scene, and their hearts were shocked. They were no longer calm before, but became uneasy again.

"Wang Jingqiang of Hongdu chamber of Commerce, don't you show up at this time? Since you don't show up, don't blame me for destroying your ship. "

The red haired man put out his tongue and licked the blood spattered at the corner of his mouth. He looked straight at the spaceship and said coldly.

With his voice, he waved his right hand again, a hundred Zhang long wave of air suddenly emerged, and suddenly split down toward the spaceship.

In this scene, the faces of all the friars on the spaceship changed.

If it's hit, isn't the spaceship destroyed?

In that case, wouldn't they be very dangerous?

However, at the moment when the air wave was about to hit the spaceship, the change suddenly happened.

"Cough." With a light cough, a black light suddenly emerged from the spaceship and bombarded the air wave.

Bang, the storm collapsed, and then an old man with white hair and beard appeared in the air.

The old man is as thin as a wood, but he is wearing a loose white robe. He has no aura fluctuation, just like an ordinary old man who is about to go to the earth.

However, at this time, no one dares to underestimate him.

After all, if he is really an ordinary old man, how can he stand in the void?

If he is really an ordinary old man, how can he be so calm in the face of hundreds of strong monks like red haired men?

"Go away, I don't want to kill you." The old man took a light look at the red haired man and said indifferently.

Although his tone is flat, it is just like Tianwei and can not be violated.

The red haired man looked at the skinny old man, and his strange red pupil suddenly shrank. Then he sneered, "sure enough, there are powerful people in the kingdom." "It seems that you Hongdu chamber

of Commerce have paid a lot of money in order to escort ranmeng to the Long'ao Empire safely."

He said with a sneer, then suddenly bowed his head and said, "master, this man, I'll give it to you."

With his voice, the crowd behind him dispersed from both sides, and then a middle-aged man with bare head and barefoot came out slowly.

This middle-aged man looks very humble, dirty, ragged, but on his body, there is a very strong atmosphere.

He raised his head, looked slowly at the old man, and said in a voice without emotion, "you Hongdu chamber of commerce can't manage this matter. You'd better hand over Ramon."

The thin old man looked at him, his face slightly changed, but he didn't give way.

"Well, it seems that you are really going to fight with me in the next battle. In that case, it's as you wish."

The bald man sighed, his figure suddenly flashed, and directly killed the old man.

He can set off the wave of destroying the sky and the earth, and attack the thin old man fiercely.

Naturally, the thin old man did not flinch. He waved his hands and fought with the bald man.

The battle between the two men was earth shaking.

Wang Fan and his party can only see the most terrible energy chains, but they can't see the two in the war at all.

This is because they are too fast.

At the time of the battle between the two men, the red haired men had already retreated far away and did not dare to get close.

Even if the red haired man has five levels of cultivation, in this terrible energy storm, once he is caught in the afterwave, it is also the end of serious injury.

Boom, boom.

It's like the sound of thunder, and the violent energy is also spreading.

It's hard to separate them.

This is also thanks to the thin old man to protect the spaceship, otherwise, the spaceship will certainly not be able to withstand the impact of the energy afterwave.

However, after dozens of moves, the thin old man was obviously a little defeated, his breath began to be unstable, and he began to retreat.

At a certain moment, he can no longer completely block that energy afterwave, resulting in several afterwaves crazy attack on the spacecraft.

Boom!

Click, click.

In a flash, the spacecraft began to shake violently, and its outer layer began to crack.

The people on the spaceship were shocked, timid, and even began to scream.

Wang Fan also has a gloomy face and hugs song Rumei.

At a certain moment, when the spaceship was bombarded by several energy aftershocks, it was finally unable to bear any more. With a click, it cracked completely.

### **Chapter 1766**

The ship was destroyed, and in a flash there was chaos.

All the friars on the spaceship, all appeared in the air, staring at the two men fighting.

Some of the bad luck, it has already been the aftershock volume, thoroughly into the blood fog.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy. Almost at the moment when the spaceship was destroyed, he held song Rumei and began to retreat quickly.

He is not able to intervene in the war between the king and the strong. Even if it is a aftershock, he can't bear it, so he must stay away from the battlefield.

Lai Hongxian's speed is faster than Wang Fan's. almost at the moment when the spaceship was destroyed, he flashed wildly and ran away towards the distance. He didn't stay for a moment at all.

"Run away!"

"Run away!"

After the monks reacted, they began to flee. They all want to have two more legs and get away from this land of right and wrong.

After all, everyone can see that the Wang Jingqiang of Hongdu chamber of commerce is not the

opponent of the bald man at all. In this way, their safety will no longer be guaranteed.

Once the skinny old people are killed, what is waiting for them is also the end of death.

What's more, when the spaceship was destroyed, it's impossible for them to expect Hongdu chamber of Commerce to go to Longao empire. It's better to leave. Maybe they can avoid the disaster.

With the monks' frantic escape, the scene became more chaotic in an instant.

Not far away, the red haired man looked at the scene, his face suddenly coagulated, and suddenly said, "if you can't escape, you will stay for me, or you will die!"

He said with a grim smile, a big hand suddenly waved, "kill me!"

With his voice, in an instant, the hundreds of monks behind him turned into rainbow and ran madly towards the monks.

But the red haired man didn't do it, but his mental power spread out crazily and swept to everyone who ran away.

A moment, his eyes suddenly a coagulation, suddenly looked at the location of Wang Fan, "ran Meng, you can't escape!"

With his voice, his body suddenly flashed and disappeared in the same place. When it reappeared, it was less than 1000 meters away from Wang Fan.

Wang fan is aware of this scene. He is shocked. He has an intuition that the red haired man is coming for him.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan's heart was even more shocked. He thought a little and knew that he had been cheated by Lai Hongxian.

He was not Zhou Daniu, but ran Meng in the mouth of the red haired man.

"What a despicable guy. I said that I didn't feel right. I wanted to attract hatred."

With a ferocious smile, Wang Fan suddenly locks on Lai Hongxian's escape position. The fog and streamer urge him to the extreme and madly catch up with him.

This Lai Hongxian wants to use him to contain the enemy so that he can escape. How can Wang Fan fulfill his wish? If Wang Fan guessed correctly, the real identity of Lai Hongxian might be ran Meng.

When Lai Hongxian saw that Wang Fan was running towards him, and the speed was so fast, he was immediately worried.

He ran away crazily and said to Wang Fan coldly, "Ramon, what are you doing? If you want to die, don't involve me! "

He was very angry. He didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was just on the ninth floor of xuanjing, could even show such a terrible speed with a weak woman.

He did not expect that there were so many monks fleeing from the scene that Wang Fan locked his position for the first time.

You know, it's reasonable to say that with his speed, he should have been out of the range of Wang Fan's mental power.

"Ramon, don't blame me for being unkind. It's impossible for Wang Fan to attract fire for you! " Wang Fan sneered back, but the speed was faster and faster.

The red haired man chased after him with a sneer.

He had heard Wang Fan's conversation, but he didn't pay attention to it.

Anyway, in his eyes, no matter Wang fan or Lai Hongxian, they are all mole ants, and no one can escape.

In this way, it doesn't matter who they are.

"None of you can escape. Stay with me." The man with red hair grinned grimly and continued to catch up crazily.

Three people are like three streams of light, crazy far escape, instant already ran out of a hundred miles away.

At this moment, most of the fleeing friars had been killed by the red haired man's subordinates, and only a few barely escaped.

"My friend, the things between you have nothing to do with me. I'm just a soy sauce maker. This man is the real Ramon. "

Wang Fan ran wildly and cheered to the red haired man behind him.

At the same time, he put his hands on his face. After a while, he completely restored his original appearance.

After restoring his original appearance, Wang Fan grabbed a mass of colorless powder in his right hand, suddenly waved forward and yelled, "show me!"

With his voice, the colorless powder was blown by the wind, and immediately fell on Lai Hongxian's face. Rao Shi Lai Hongxian tried his best to avoid it, but could not avoid it completely. At the moment when the powder fell on his face, he only felt an itch and his face began to change.

Before long, it has been completely restored to the original.

The red haired man looked at the scene, with a strange color in his eyes, but it soon dissipated.

He licked his lips and murmured to himself, "no matter who you are, you will die."

After recovering his original appearance, ran Meng gritted his teeth angrily and said with a grim smile to Wang Fan, "what a cunning guy, you have even left a hand!"

Wang Fan ignored him, still in the crazy pursuit, but the corner of his mouth is the emergence of irony.

Seeing that Wang Fan ignored him, Lai Hong looked at the red haired man who was biting him behind him and suddenly said, "friend, we can't get rid of each other in this way. Why don't we join hands to kill this man and then disperse?"

"Only when we join hands can we have a chance of survival. Otherwise, no one can be his opponent."

Lai Hongxian is really anxious, his strength is only one level, but the red haired man's strength has reached three levels.

If it's one-on-one, he's not sure at all.

The most important thing is that he must not fall into the hands of this person. Once he falls into the hands of this person, his life will be worse than death.

Wang Fan did not respond, but was thinking.

He was thinking about whether to join hands.

If he fled in another direction, would the red haired man let him go.

Moreover, even if he joins hands with Lai Hongxian, he must be careful. After all, this man is too insidious and untrustworthy, so it's hard to avoid plotting against him.

The red haired man listened to Lai Hongxian's words, but he was not moved at all. Some of them just laughed sarcastically, "it's just nine levels of xuanjing and one level of Weijing, and they want to kill me together. It's just beyond their capacity!"

He disdained to say, suddenly a strange smile, hands suddenly empty a grasp, in an instant, two by aura condensed from the huge palm, has emerged in the air.

After the appearance of this huge palm, the red haired man pointed at Wang Fan and Lai Hongxian respectively and squeezed them hard.

In a flash, the two huge palms, then like mountains, toward Wang Fan two people in the head to catch down.

### **Chapter 1767**

How terrible is the power of the aura giant palm, which is formed by the three-tier strong in the position and environment?

In a burst of roaring sound, the huge slap seemed like heavenly power. It directly scattered the air and grabbed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his eyes became cold, but his heart was also instantly dignified.

Without any hesitation, he madly urged the aura in his body. While he was in a hurry to dodge, he grabbed the black iron bar in his hand and slapped the huge man fiercely.

He didn't use the heaven splitting stick. It's his trump card. He should use it at a critical moment.

If he used this card now, next, the other side will be on guard, which will be very bad for him.

As soon as the black iron rod came out, it immediately set off a violent wave and bombarded the huge palm.

**Boom!**

Only after two loud noises, the huge waves raised by the black iron bar had been crushed by the huge palm with a posture of crushing.

Wang Fan's heart became more and more dignified as he watched the huge slap coming down.

He didn't stop at all. The black iron bars in his hands formed a series of illusions and bombarded out one after another.

Finally, when the black iron bar hit the huge slap, the huge slap collapsed completely and disappeared as a light spot.

Wang Fan turned to look at Lai Hongxian and found that Lai Hongxian didn't know when to put out a red flag.

He just grasped the red flag and waved it fiercely towards the giant bus, and the giant palm was completely broken.



Relatively speaking, it is much easier than Wang Fan.

"Don't hesitate, let's join hands and kill this man at one stroke, otherwise, no one can escape." After smashing the huge slap, Lai Hongxian turned his head and looked at Wang Fan with a distorted face.

Although Wang Fan has only nine levels of xuanjing, in Lai Hongxian's eyes, Wang fan is very mysterious, no less than the strong one or two levels of Weijing. This is also the reason why he urged to join hands with Wang Fan.

Men with red hair are gloomy and ugly.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan and Lai Hongxian could easily defeat his aura giant palm.

It's just that Lai Hongxian can defeat, but he can also accept it. After all, Lai Hongxian is a strong man and has his cards.

But Wang Fan, a mole ant with only nine layers of xuanjing, could defeat his aura giant palm, which made him a little unacceptable.

His eyes suddenly swept to Wang Fan, and he cheered, "yes, it's just nine levels of xuanjing. It can defeat Ben Shao Lingqi giant palm. You're very good. But I'd like to see if you can take a few hits. "

The red haired man grinned grimly. With a flash of his body, he approached Wang Fan, raised his right fist with the same hand and blasted out.

At the moment of his blow, waves suddenly appeared in the air, and the space was torn open.

In a burst of roaring sound, the violent force swept out, with the attitude of destroying everything, crazy roared to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face suddenly sank, the aura in his body was surging wildly, and the golden energy gathered on his body surface, followed by a blow.

At the same time, he cheered to Lai Hongxian, "I promise to join hands. Now let's move quickly, or I won't take care of you after I take this blow."

He roared. His aura was like a river breaking a dike. He rushed to his right arm, converged on the tip of his fist, and madly welcomed the red haired man's iron fist.

Wang Fan's heart is just very angry.

The man with red hair is deceiving people too much.

He hesitated several times and did not agree to join hands with Lai Hongxian. He just didn't want to take part in the affairs between them, trying to make the red haired man not involve him.

But who would have thought that the red haired man was even worse. He not only attacked him once with Lingqi giant palm, but also killed him directly this time.

In this way, Wang Fan has no choice but to join hands with Lai Hongxian.

"Good!" Knowing that opportunities are hard won, Lai nodded without hesitation.

Then, he rushed out, holding the flag, and madly attacked the red haired man.

Lai Hongxian has no means of playing. He really wants to join hands with Wang Fan to kill the red haired man.

After all, he and the red haired man are enemies. He can't escape without joining hands with Wang Fan.

Even if he can escape smoothly, as long as the red haired man does not die, he will be killed again in the future.

In this way, only when the red haired man dies will he suffer from it forever.

As soon as the flag came out, a whimpering wind was set off. A Black Mist emerged from the flag and enveloped the red haired man in the past.

Looking at this scene, the man with red hair smiles, his right fist is castrated, and he continues to roar at Wang Fan. His left hand is Chengzhang, and he suddenly waves it.

Suddenly, a strong wind appeared, as if trying to disperse the black fog, but strangely, the hurricane had no effect on the black fog. The red haired man's face changed slightly. At this time, his fists and Wang Fan's fists collided with each other.

Bang!

A huge sound like thunder, in an instant, the boundless storm overflowed, swept in all directions.

Wang Fan only felt a pain in the tiger's head, opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood. In an instant, he had been blasted out thousands of meters away.

He had a gloomy face and a terrible heart.

There are three levels of location, which are really extraordinary. He can't compete at all without using his skills.

The red haired man didn't gush out blood, but his face turned white and his body flew back two feet.

Compared with Wang Fan's surprise, his heart is set off a storm.

It's just nine levels of xuanjing. It's really shocking to hear that he can survive a direct attack with him.

When, unexpectedly appear so to go against the sky of Xuan realm nine layer friars?

You know, he's a powerful man, and he's also a powerful man of three levels. He can't kill a nine level xuanjing with one blow. No one will believe that.

Although he didn't use his martial arts, Wang Fan didn't use his martial arts either!

The red haired man's face was gloomy, and he was furious.

After two successive attacks, he failed to kill a nine layer mole ant in xuanjing, which made him feel unprecedented humiliation.

However, just when he plans to continue to attack Wang Fan, Lai Hongxian's attack has arrived.

"A little skill of carving insects, scatter it for me!" The red haired man gave a cold drink and grabbed it with his right hand. In a flash, a white screen held his hand again, and then directly turned to the black fog fan.

Boom!

There was a loud noise.

This time, the black fog was blown away, but there was a gap on his white screen.

Although most of the black fog has been shot, but there is still a small part of the influx along the gap, hard fell on the red haired man.

As soon as the red haired man's face changed, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and stepped back a few steps.

At this moment, his face suddenly ferocious up, eyes a turn, directly look at Lai Hongxian, eyes flashing out of the murderous.

"You want to die!"

With a big drink, he suddenly stepped in vain and killed Lai Hongxian crazily.

**Chapter 1768**

Lai Hongxian looked at the red haired man, his face suddenly changed.

He opened his mouth and spat blood on the flag. While he was dancing to the red haired man, he drank to Wang Fanli, "help me!"

Lai Hongxian's expression is extremely ferocious, at this time he felt a deep sense of crisis.

The red haired man has three levels of terrifying cultivation, but he only has one level of terrifying cultivation. Without Wang Fan's help, he is definitely not the opponent of the red haired man.

Lai Hongxian spat a mouthful of blood on the small flag, which immediately flashed a strange red.

Under his crazy waving, a hurricane formed by red fog suddenly emerged, and in the roaring sound, it floated away towards the red haired man.

The red haired man grinned, his right hand flashed, and a golden dagger suddenly appeared in his hand.

A ferocious look appeared in the corner of his mouth. He held the golden dagger and stabbed forward!

In a flash, a very terrible murderous gas swept out, and directly rushed to the red hurricane.

Lai Hongxian felt the terrible murderous spirit, and his face changed greatly.

He had the illusion that he was not facing a red haired man, but a demon who killed thousands of people.

He felt as if he were in a sea of corpses, surrounded by a strong sense of hostility and murder, and he couldn't even breathe.

When the red haired man waved the golden dagger, his face was obviously pale. It was obvious that he was not the real owner of the golden dagger, and he could not control it completely.

The murderous storm raised by the golden dagger immediately collided with the red hurricane.

In this impact, the red hurricane almost no resistance to the moment of collapse, dissipated.

At the moment when the red hurricane was dispersed, Lai Hongxian couldn't help gushing blood again, and his breath became dispirited.

However, he did not stop attacking, but his eyes were fixed, his right hand was holding the red flag, and his left hand was constantly moving.

With his touch, his breath gradually stabilized, and then cracked.

"Help me! If I'm killed, you can't live alone!" With a roar, Lai Hongxian put away the flag, grabbed a purple bell and waved it to the red haired man. At the same time, he drank to Wang Fanli not far away.

As soon as the bell came out, it suddenly changed from small to big. When it was close to the red haired man, it was already several feet in size. It's like a huge bowl mouth. It's buckled to the red haired man.

A touch of disdain flickered in the red haired man's eyes, and his aura suddenly condensed. He held a golden dagger and cut it out again with one sword. At the same time, he suddenly drank the word "out!"

In a flash, the awn of the golden dagger was cut on the bell.

With a local sound, the bell was chopped to the sky, but it didn't break.

Lai Hongxian saw that Wang Fan still had no sign of starting, and he had completely gone, "if you don't do it again, I can't carry it!"

He was drinking furiously, his hands were dancing, making strange knots, and controlling the purple bell crazily.

Under his control, the purple bell gradually calms down, and then buckles down to the red haired man again.

"Hum, I don't believe what I can do if it's just a mysterious place." With a cold hum, the red haired man rushed up, holding a golden dagger, and bombed towards the purple bell crazily.

Dangdang.

A series of loud noises, the golden dagger has split the purple bell several times in an instant.

Every time the purple bell was hit, Lai Hongxian would burst out a mouthful of blood, and his breath became a little bit dispirited.

The young man with red hair didn't feel well either. Every time he waved his golden dagger, his face would be pale, and his breath was unsteady.

Eight after, purple bell finally can't bear the burden, in a click, completely cracked.

Lai Hongxian couldn't help it any more. He was gushing blood and fell on the ground.

The body of the young man with red hair also began to falter, and the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood.

Obviously, it was very difficult for him to control the golden dagger. After so many attacks, he exceeded the load.

At this time, not far away Wang Fan suddenly moved.

The reason why he didn't do it before was that he didn't find a good time and that he wanted to make use of Lai Hong's leisure time to consume the red haired man seriously.

For Lai Hongxian, he didn't have a good feeling, let alone friendship. They were using each other.

Because he doesn't care about the injury or death of Lai Hongxian.

If the red haired man had not killed him, Wang Fan would have left here long ago and would not have cared about the affairs between them.

Almost at the moment when the purple bell was smashed, Wang Fan suddenly jumped up. With a flash of white light in his hand, the shadow knife suddenly came out of its sheath, set off a huge killing force, and rolled towards the red haired man. "Qijue Dao." A low voice came from Wang Fan's mouth. In an instant, the terrible sword wave had covered the red haired man.

The red haired man felt the scene and his face changed slightly.

He didn't expect that a mole ant on the ninth floor of the mysterious world had such a bad martial art.

"You want to die!" He suddenly gave a big drink, suddenly mentioned that the golden dagger danced again, and madly welcomed the shadow sword.

Boom boom!

Several blasts spread out, and the crazy air waves spread in all directions.

With the golden dagger and shadow knife camera, the red haired man was thrown out directly, while Wang Fan retreated a few feet.

However, this time the bombardment, red haired man obviously more load, is no longer can not help, spewing out a few mouthfuls of blood, but also has no blood.

He stares at Wang Fan with endless ferocity and monstrous killing intention in his eyes.

It's just the ninth floor of xuanjing. It hurt him!

He hated it. If it wasn't for Lai Hongxian's weird little flag and purple bell that consumed a lot of his aura, how could he have put it in his eyes with just Wang Fan?

But now, this mole ant in his eyes, unexpectedly let him hurt, how can he not angry?

"Boy, no matter who you are, no matter what background you have behind you, today, I will kill you!"  
The red haired man grinned grimly and killed even more.

He is going to get up regardless of everything, and kill Wang Fan with thunder means, but he finds that a sneer appears in the corner of Wang Fan's mouth.

Then, a golden axe cut through the void and blasted down at him.

"Silence axe!"

Wang Fan's cold voice, with a red haired man's thick shock.

"Prefecture level martial arts?"

The red haired man's face changed again. He danced his golden dagger wildly and went up again.

There was a storm in his heart.

Who is this person and how can they do it?

The most important thing is that Wang fan can continuously perform such martial arts skills, which is just incredible.

The golden axe and the golden dagger collide again, and the red haired man is completely knocked away, and his breath is even more dispirited.

However, without waiting for him to catch his breath, he saw that Wang Fan grabbed the black iron bar again. With the emergence of a mighty force, the black iron bar, like a rainbow, fell down on him again.

Red hair man's face completely changed, in his heart, unexpectedly emerged a touch of fear.

He had a strong sense of crisis. If he didn't go, he might not be able to leave alive today.

### **Chapter 1769**

The black iron bar, like a rainbow, was smashed down, and the red haired man was blown away once again, with several mouthfuls of blood in his mouth.

His face turned completely pale, and there was no more blood.

In his eyes, there was a surge of great reluctance and anger.

He didn't expect that he was planted in the hands of a mole ant on the ninth floor of xuanjing.

It's a shame. It's a shame that can't be erased in my life.

But at this time, even if he was angry, he didn't dare to stay here. He had to go, he had to leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan has means, he will surely die.

As soon as the young man with red hair thought of it, he saw Wang Fan's hands dancing fast.

With the dancing of Wang Fan's hands, the small hill seal of palm size suddenly appeared, and was mercilessly fused together.

Looking at this scene, the red haired man's pupil couldn't help shrinking, and immediately exclaimed, "stop!"

As he drank, a strong fear appeared in his eyes, and his body retreated quickly.

Where is this evil coming from? How can it be so terrible?

But Wang Fan did not pay attention to the red haired man. Instead, he quickly made a seal and merged.

A moment later, Fanshan seal completely fused and emerged under its palms. In addition, it exudes a tremendous power.

Wang Fan looked at the man with red hair, raised a smile at the corner of his mouth, pushed his palms suddenly, and drank, "go!"

In a flash, the mountain print immediately cut the air, like streamer like explosion to the red haired man.

The red haired man was shocked and turned pale. He quickly stepped back while madly agitating his aura to resist.

Wang Fan didn't see the result, but after he made a mountain print, he took song Rumei to the distance.

It's not suitable to stay here long. He must leave here as soon as possible.

With continuous exertion of martial arts skills, his body has reached a state of extreme weakness. If he does not recover in time, he may be in danger.

The most important thing is that the fighting here is too much, and the red haired man has a strong king behind him.

If the strong one in the Kingdom kills the enemy and supports him, the consequences will be even more unimaginable.



Not far away, Lai Hongxian looks at Wang Fan with endless means, and a touch of surprise appears in his eyes.

Although he was shocked by Wang Fan's methods, no matter what, Wang Fan helped him a lot at the moment.

At the moment when Wang Fan fled to the distance, he did not hesitate at all and fled to another direction.

If he doesn't escape at this time, he will have no chance to escape.

However, Lai Hongxian's face suddenly changed when he just flashed 1000 meters.

I saw that Wang Fan turned back with an incredible attitude and came to him. Then, in his angry eyes, his right hand suddenly grabs at his waist, grabs a space ring and runs away towards the distance.

"You Lai Hongxian looks at this scene and almost spits blood. He can't help roaring wildly and chases Wang Fan.

However, he was too injured to catch up with him. He could only watch Wang Fan's figure go further and further away.

Lai Hongxian is very angry. All his belongings are stored in the space ring. Most of the reasons why the red haired man chased him were also for the space ring.

Now it's good that the ring is not taken away by the red haired man, but by Wang Fan. How can he not be angry?

Unfortunately, no matter how angry he was, he could not catch up with Wang Fan.

Boom!

At this time, a loud explosion came from him. Lai Hong looked around and immediately saw a scene that shocked him.

Within ten miles behind him, he had been covered by a storm like the power of heaven, filled with smoke and dust, and could no longer see the figure of the red haired man.

The fury of the waves, but also constantly toward the surrounding rampant, where, destroy everything, devastation.

Such momentum is the only one he has ever seen in his life.

Looking at this scene, Lai Hongxian no longer wanted to pursue Wang Fan. Instead, he gritted his teeth

and left quickly in another direction.

He is too weak now. The most important thing is that he doesn't know if Wang Fan has any cards.

If Wang fan can still perform similar martial arts, Lai Hongxian will die even if he catches up. So he had to give up.

Where the ship was destroyed.

The frail old man of Hongdu chamber of Commerce and the bald barefoot man behind the red haired man have also reached a white hot battle.

With the battle, the thin old man was obviously broken, and there were many bloody wounds on his body.

On the other hand, the bareheaded and barefoot men are more and more courageous and aggressive.

At a certain moment, accompanied by another attack by the bareheaded and barefoot man, the skinny old man was finally unable to bear it any more and was completely blasted out and directly killed. At the same time, most of the fleeing ship friars were captured by the red haired men.

Those people's eyes are the emergence of extreme fear, even if they are trying to beg for mercy, the enemy did not mean to let them go.

"Eh, why hasn't Changping come back yet?" After the bareheaded and barefoot man killed his opponent, his eyes swept over the crowd and he couldn't help but be surprised.

His face suddenly changed, and then his figure suddenly disappeared.

"You wait for me here. Don't go anywhere." When his figure disappeared, there was a sound left.

When the bareheaded and barefoot man appeared again, he had already appeared in the position before Wang Fan and the red haired man fought.

Looking at the ruined area, the bald man's eyebrows wrinkled. His mental power swept down crazily. At a certain moment, his big hand suddenly grabbed one of the positions.

In a flash, a person who was bombed was caught by him.

The man was stained with blood and his clothes were torn. He could not recognize his appearance. However, the fragments of his clothes are red.

"Changping?" The bald man looked at the man, his face suddenly changed.

He did not hesitate, crazy began to input aura for it. He didn't stop typing until the person came back to life.

"I dare to hurt you like this. No matter who the other party is, I will avenge you today."

The bald man gave a cold drink, his eyes suddenly turned to one of the directions, his body shape flashed and disappeared directly.

Lai Hongxian desperately ran, did not dare to have even a little bit of relaxation.

Now, although his space ring has been taken away and his wealth and resources have been plundered, he is satisfied as long as he can save his life.

Only by saving his life can he find Wang Fan and take back everything he has.

Lai Hongxian thinks so, the speed is also faster and faster.

But at a certain moment, his face suddenly changed, the body shape of forward suddenly stopped, and stopped abruptly.

In front of him, the space creeps strangely. A bald and barefoot man slowly solidifies and emerges in front of him.

## **Chapter 1770**

Lai Hongxian looks at this person, his pupils suddenly shrink.

At a glance, he recognized that this man was the strong king behind the red haired man.

Lai Hongxian's whole body suddenly became cold, and a touch of despair appeared in his eyes.

He knew that he was finished. He didn't even want to run away.

In front of the strong king, if he can still escape, it's really a joke.

"Elder, LAN Changping didn't hurt my hand, but the monk on the ninth floor of xuanjing. The nine levels of xuanjing control several powerful martial arts, and I doubt that there are other big secrets in him. "

"My space ring and all my wealth have been robbed by that man. I am lucky to die in your hands. I have no complaints. But I don't want the real killer to escape. "

Lai Hongxian stares at the bald man, takes a deep breath and bites his teeth.

His heart is ferocious roar: die, all die. Since I'm going to die, you can't live alone!

The bald man coldly looked at Lai Hongxian, or ran Meng, without saying a word.

He held out his right hand and made a little more at Ramon.

In a flash, Ramon only felt a terrible pressure coming. Under that pressure, he felt that he was as small as a mole ant, and could not even rise to the idea of resistance.

Soon, the pressure was coming, and Ramon was in a coma without any accident.

The bald man grabs ran Meng directly with his big hand, and his figure flashes, which dissipates in the void.

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Wang Fan ran all the way, but his face was very gloomy.

He has a deep sense of crisis, he seems to be locked in the general, such as the needle thorn back.

He took out a few pills and swallowed them. Regardless of everything, he urged the aura in his body and sped up the speed to escape madly.

But no matter how he fled, the feeling of being targeted never disappeared.

Wang Fan's face became gloomy. He knew that he was mostly targeted by Wang Jingqiang.

At the thought of being watched by Wang Jingqiang, he could not help sweating.

Wang Jing strong, it is too terrible, it is not now he can compete with the existence.

Don't say it's a fight. I'm afraid he can't bear a breath.

"What to do, what to do?" Wang Fan becomes anxious. If he can't escape from the locked range of the other party in a short time, I'm afraid it will be difficult to escape in the end.

After escaping for a long time, Wang Fan was still unable to escape from the spiritual power, and suddenly became crazy.

"Fight!" He yelled angrily, ran wildly and clapped his hand on his body. In an instant, countless top-grade spirit stones appeared around him.

Those top grade spirit stones revolve around his body and move with his running shape.

From a distance, it's like the stone aperture is moving.

Wang Fan finished all this, suddenly grabbed all the broken Dan, directly a head all into the mouth.

At this moment, a touch of extreme madness appeared in his eyes.

If he doesn't succeed, he will become benevolent. In order to survive, he will fight!

That's right. On the way to escape, he wants to break through his accomplishments and strive to reach the position at one stroke.

Only when he reaches the position level, his speed will be improved by several grades, and he will be able to break out of his opponent's mental locking range.

Otherwise, we will die.

If anyone knows Wang Fan's behavior, he will be scolded as a madman.

After all, breaking through cultivation is such an important thing that there is no room for half interruption. Even in a very safe and quiet environment, the breakthrough may not be successful.

But Wang Fan was so good that he tried to break through in the pursuit of the powerful in the kingdom. What is this not a madman?

However, Wang fan can not manage so much.

Breaking Dan into the body, in an instant, he felt several violent energy emerge, crazy toward the four limbs turbulent past.

At the same time, the spirit stones around him also sent out bursts of white light, turned into fog, and poured into his body.

Wang Fan's face is ferocious, absorbing crazily and sprinting crazily.

In his eyes, there was no fear, no uneasiness, only intense to extreme madness and firmness.

Boom boom!

The sound of constant impact came from his body, and soon countless blood threads were oozing from his pores.

Those blood stained in his lapel, so that his whole body, are filled with a strange red.

Song Rumei shrinks in Wang Fan's arms and doesn't move. She doesn't disturb Wang Fan as much as possible.

However, her heart also flashed a thick worry.

Although he and Wang Fan haven't been together for a long time, they have encountered several tribulations in the past few days. Every time, it is so breathtaking, every time, it is so breathtaking.

At this moment, she thoroughly understood the difficulty of practice and Wang Fan.

Wang fan doesn't know what song Rumei thinks in her heart. She is still in a crazy rush, and her face is ferocious.

In a short period of time, he has absorbed tens of thousands of high-quality spirit stones, but those auras are still not enough.

Helpless, he waved his hand and continued to throw out the spirit stone crazily, absorbing the spirit crazily.

I don't know how long later, he finally felt a loud bang coming from his body. In an instant, his strength broke through.

An unprecedented strong feeling came. Wang Fan knew that he had successfully stepped into the level of position.

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thousands of miles behind Wang Fan, the bald man's body kept flashing and pursued Wang Fan crazily.

Every time he flashes, he will cross hundreds of miles, very fast.

He stares at the front faintly, the line of sight as if can penetrate the time and space, sees Wang Fan generally. In his eyes, only abuse, only disdain.

It's just nine levels of xuanjing. In his eyes, it's not even mole ants.

This kind of mole ant, let alone thousands of miles away from him, even tens of thousands of miles away, but as long as it is locked by him, it can't escape.

Bald man just a few flashes, it has greatly shortened the distance between and Wang Fan. Soon, it was less than a hundred li away from Wang Fan.

His eyes twinkled with irony. He only needed another twinkle to stop Wang Fan completely.

Just then, his face suddenly changed.

Because he found that Wang Fan was trying to break through.

Looking at this scene, the bald man's eyes become more abusive. Instead of rushing to stop Wang Fan, he hangs behind him.

It's the first time he's seen a monk trying to break through in the process of being chased. He would like to see if Wang fan can succeed.

However, in his view, Wang fan is absolutely impossible to succeed. After all, breaking through cultivation is the key to mentality. Peace of mind, peace of mind, the chance of breakthrough will be greater.

Wang fan is in the process of being hunted down. It's strange that he can calm down.

Just a few hours later, the bald man's face suddenly changed.

Because Wang Fan really broke through.

In the process of being chased by him, under his eyes, he broke through to the level of position.

"What a terrible boy. Unexpectedly, he really succeeded." The bald man murmured and immediately couldn't help laughing,

"however, it's better to break through. It must be very exciting to be killed just after the breakthrough. "