

Mighty Sk 1861

Chapter 1861

Wang Fan's face is getting colder and colder, and his killing intention is also expanding wildly.

This woman is too arrogant, too overbearing, too vicious!

Wang Fan didn't offend this girl, but she wanted to take his things by force. She also wanted to abolish him and treat him like a dog, which was just unbearable.

"One, two, three."

At this time, the mean woman had finished counting three. When she saw that Wang Fan had not knelt down, she pointed to Wang Fan and yelled, "kill him for me, kill him for me!"

With his voice, this time, the man in black rushed in front and killed Wang Fan crazily.

He looked at Wang Fan ferociously, sharp voice resounded in the sky, "son of a bitch, dare not kneel down for my younger martial sister, you want to die!"

With the sound, he has been close to Wang Fan, right hand into a fist, suddenly a punch toward Wang Fan.

All over the sky, the man in black didn't use his hand, and he used the heaven level martial arts skills. It was obvious that he wanted to kill Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, the woman's eyes are only excited. She seems to have seen the scene of Wang fan being abandoned, kneeling at her feet like a dog and being abused by her.

"Deceiving others too much is deceiving them too much. You are looking for death!" Wang fan is aware of this scene, and his anger has expanded to the extreme.

He coldly looked at the man in black, his right hand into a palm, rapid dance, and then suddenly a palm out.

In a flash, the mighty power swept away, which was more than several times stronger than the boxing style of the man in black.

In the air, the huge palm suddenly appeared, obviously the wind was blowing hard on the shadow of the fist.

With a bang, the shadow of the fist broke away immediately.

At the same time, Wang Fan's figure has also leaped forward, and his right palm is hard on the fist of the

man in black.

With a loud click, the whole right arm of the man in black broke into pieces.

The intensity of the fury is like a ferocious beast, crazy involved in its body, swept to its four limbs.

"Ah

The man in black let out several howls of pain. His body was just like the fireworks and firecrackers. It began to explode from the inside to the outside. Soon, it completely became a pool of debris.

The man in white in the distance looked at this scene, his pupils suddenly shrank, and endless fear appeared in his eyes.

King level martial arts, it's King level martial arts!

He realized in an instant that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all, and he had a mind to retreat.

That woman is also a little dumbfounded, her mouth open boss, it seems that did not expect this scene.

The second elder martial brother was killed by Wang fan when he displayed his martial arts skills, which has subverted her cognition.

"You." She stared at Wang Fan, pale and trembling, but she couldn't even say a complete word.

"Pa Pa Pa!" But, with her three words, followed by three loud slaps.

Wang Fan slapped the woman's face three times in a row. Her snow-white face turned red in an instant, and the corner of her mouth overflowed with bright red blood.

She was completely stupefied, crazy, stupid.

From small to large, she is the star, when was so humiliated?

For a short time, the woman came back to herself. She stared at Wang Fan resentfully, obviously unable to accept all this.

"Elder martial brother, kill him, kill him!" She yelled madly at the man in white not far away.

However, the man in white glanced at Wang Fan. Without saying a word, his figure flashed and swept away in an instant.

Let alone for the woman to continue to pick the three ice Yinghua, at this time he is directly abandoned the woman.

Looking at this scene, the woman's face changed again, and despair flashed in her eyes.

She never thought that her elder martial brother, who had always loved and spoiled herself, would abandon herself at this critical moment.

Wang fan saw the man in white who directly and decisively chose to escape without any nonsense, but his brow couldn't help wrinkling.

He didn't hesitate. With a wave of his right hand, he directly killed the girl. Then he grabbed the three ice flowers and quickly ran after them.

If you don't offend him, you can't let him escape.

And Wang Fan believes that if he is not strong enough, the man in white will never choose to escape, but will choose to kill him. Therefore, he can't let this person go anyway.

The man in white is very fast, and his body is like lightning. Rao is Wang Fan, who has made the best use of fog, shadow and streamer, and is still hard to catch up.

At this time, Wang Fan had realized that the body method and martial arts of the man in white had absolutely reached the king level, otherwise he would never have such a terrible speed.

If there is no spaceship, even if Wang fan is not reconciled, he can only watch the man escape. But he has a spaceship. If he wants to catch up with him, it's no longer a problem. Just when Wang Fan was about to go out of the spaceship to pursue him, the man in white suddenly turned back. He stared at Wang Fan and roared out a ferocious voice,

"boy, you kill my younger martial brother and younger martial sister. I remember that. If we have a chance, we will find this place in the future. "

The man in white roared wildly, but the speed was extremely fast. Obviously, he already thought that Wang Fan could not catch up with him, so he made such cruel remarks.

However, it wasn't long before the cruel words of the man in white were released, and his face suddenly changed.

Because he realized that Wang Fan had already sacrificed a magic weapon of the spaceship and chased it quickly.

The speed of the magic weapon of the spaceship was too fast. Just a few breaths, it was less than 2000 meters away from him.

Looking at this scene, the man in white was almost scared out of his wits. He is very puzzled, since Wang

Fan has such a magic weapon against the sky, why not sacrifice it at the first time?

At this time, Wang Fan has already controlled the magic weapon of the spaceship, approaching within 1000 meters of him. Wang Fan looked at the man in white and sneered, "revenge? I'm afraid you don't have a chance! "

He said, the body suddenly flashed out of the spaceship, at the same time, the shadow knife broke through the air, a rainbow across, crazy toward the man in white swept in the past.

"King level martial arts, is it King level martial arts again?" The man in white felt the terrible killing power, and his face changed greatly!

It never occurred to him that Wang Fan, just in his position, had mastered two kinds of King level martial arts skills. It's too bad. What's the identity background of Wang Fan?

Unfortunately, the man in white has no chance to think about it. Soon, he has been drowned by the killing power.

In that terrible situation, he didn't even have the qualification to struggle, so he was crushed to pieces.

Wang Fan did not look at this person, directly put away his space ring, a flash, disappeared here.

However, his expression is dignified.

"These three people are not from the Long'ao empire. It seems that the three wasteland halls, as the old man said, have gathered the talents of 18 empires."

"Ah, in this way, even if you find Wuteng wangguo, it's not easy to get it."

Wang Fan sighed bitterly.

If the number of people in one empire is 100, the number of people in 18 empires is 1800.

With so many talents, even if Wang fan is conceited, he can't guarantee that he can win the Wuteng fruit.

Chapter 1862

Time is in a hurry. In the blink of an eye, a month has passed.

In this month, Wang Fan killed many monsters and got a lot of spirit grass, but he didn't meet even one monk, which made him a little surprised.

You know, eighteen empires, but a total of 1800 geniuses entered the three wasteland halls. Even if some monks fell, they didn't meet a monk in a month, did they?

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, and gave up picking those low-level spirit grass directly, but found a right direction to gallop away.

He didn't know about the three wasteland halls at all. If a monk couldn't meet him, where would he go to find Wuteng wangguo?

If he had known that would be the case, he should not have killed the three men directly, but asked for some information.

Wang Fan ran for two days. On this day, he was meditating under an ancient tree, recovering his aura. Suddenly, he felt the violent aura fluctuation.

Wang Fan felt the violent aura fluctuation, and immediately realized that someone was fighting.

There was a touch of ecstasy in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he got up and ran towards the direction of the fight.

Before long, Wang Fan came to a dense forest. Several kilometers in front of him, three burly men are fighting a woman madly.

Although the four men's accomplishments were all in the ninth floor of the territory, their combat effectiveness was obviously different. If they were single to single, the three burly men were not women's opponents at all.

But now, with the help of the three men, the woman was hard to fight. She was beaten and retreated. Her clothes were damaged and her pretty face was white and bloodless.

On the one hand, she fought back madly, on the other hand, she roared madly, "you three despicable things, I saved you, and also helped you to win ten clover withered safflower."

"If you don't appreciate me, even if you don't know how many dead red clover plants I have, you still besiege me and want to do something wrong to me and rob me. You are inferior to animals!"

"If I had known that, I should not have saved you, but let you die in the mouth of the monster and become its food."

While the woman roared wildly, she launched the attack wildly. However, she was injured. She was not the opponent of the three.

At the same time, her heart is also the emergence of a strong incomparable regret, this year, it is really a good man can not do ah.

She had no friendship with the three people, but when she saw that they were in danger and that they

belonged to the same Empire, she helped and saved them. But she never thought that they would end up like this.

The three men listened to the woman's words, but there was no guilt on their faces.

One of them licked his lips and said darkly, "elder martial sister Yan, these three wasteland halls have been practising for three years. Time goes by slowly. If only the four of us could go together."

"When you are with our three brothers, you can not only get the help of our three brothers, but also enjoy the happiness of family in your spare time. Why not do it? Why are you so stubborn?"

He said shamelessly, but the attack has become more and more sharp. It's obvious that if he doesn't take this elder martial sister Yan, she will never stop.

At the same time, the other two men are also a smile of compassion, the attack has become more sharp.

The woman listened to this shameless words, she was so angry that she was trembling.

It was the first time she had ever seen such a shameless person.

"Trifolium withered safflower?" Wang Fan listened to these five words, but his eyelids could not help but jump, and his eyes suddenly showed a very hot light.

Although it is not a high-grade spirit grass, it is far less precious than wutengwangguo, but it is an auxiliary medicine of powangdan.

In the process of refining the pill, if the dried red clover is added, not only the yield of the pill will be greatly improved, but also the quality of the pill will be greatly improved.

This kind of spirit grass has no effect on the strong above the king's realm, but it is a supreme treasure below the king's realm, especially for the nine level peaks of the king's realm.

Wang Fan's mind was shocked, and his breath leaked out.

At that moment, the four women's faces suddenly changed, and all of them looked at Wang Fan.

At the same time, the woman is crazy out of the three people's encirclement, toward the direction of Wang Fan.

"Help me, elder martial brother. If you save me, there will be a retribution!" The voice was heard before the woman arrived.

She seemed to see the hope of living, as if to see the straw.

However, when she ran to Wang Fan and saw that Wang Fan's strength was only seven levels, she was completely stupid.

The seventh level of Wei Jing, when did this kind of person even have the right to enter the three wasteland halls? Which Empire's genius is so unbearable?

He didn't know that it had become a habit for Wang Fan to conceal his accomplishments.

Because only in this way can people not pay attention to it, can they kill at a critical moment, and can they ensure safety to the maximum extent. The speed of the three men was not slow. They ran to Wang Fan in an instant, but when they saw that Wang Fan had only seven levels of position, their tense expression relaxed immediately. They couldn't help laughing.

"Seven levels? How powerful! When will such a powerful person be able to enter the secret place of the three wasteland halls? "

"With this strength, I dare to enter the secret place of the three wasteland palace. Is it to die? I really don't know what the royal family of your empire thinks."

"I'm scared to death. I thought there was a master, but I didn't expect that he was just a grasshopper."

Their voices were full of sarcasm and their eyes were full of disdain.

They are all strong in nine levels, just seven levels. It's no exaggeration to say that they can wipe them out.

Wang Fan looked at the woman and was shocked.

Originally he had not noticed, but now after careful attention, he found that this woman was extremely beautiful and attractive.

Whether it is her pretty face or her skeleton, it seems that there is a kind of flattery that attracts people's mind.

Especially when she was looking for help from Wang Fan, her weak eyes made her heart beat faster.

But Wang fan knows that this is not the woman's deliberate temptation, but the woman's natural ingratitude.

No wonder those three guys have evil thoughts about this girl. I see.

Wang Fan thought so, and soon heard the three men's words, his face immediately became cold.

Originally, he didn't want to meddle in his own business. He just wanted to ask about things and leave.

However, these three people looked down on him and laughed at him, which made him a little uncomfortable.

"Younger martial brother, go quickly. These three guys are not good. They will kill you. If you have a chance, you can help me tell my family about it and avenge me. "

"I'm the second lady of the Yan Family in the Luohe Empire, and these three are the despicable brothers of the Shui family."

"Don't worry, I'll help you block them!"

At the same time, the woman couldn't help sighing bitterly in her heart, and then her eyes were firm and said to Wang Fan quickly.

She can't save her at all. Now she can only find a way to stop these three people, Shuibe, shuibi, Shuiwu, and give Wang Fan a chance to escape, and then report to her family.

Chapter 1863

"Run? The news? Elder martial sister Yan, I think you should stop dreaming. If our three brothers let him run away, we won't have to mix up in the future. "

"Ha ha, since we have come, what else can we do? It's better to die in the hands of our three brothers than in the hands of monsters or others."

"Big brother and second brother, you're wrong. Our three brothers and elder martial sister Yan's happy affair is just short of an audience. I think it's better to leave this mole ant first to satisfy his eyes."

"Ha ha ha ha."

The three brothers spoke shamelessly one by one, and soon there was a series of laughter.

While they are talking, their breath has locked Wang Fan firmly. As long as Wang Fan dares to escape, they will kill Wang Fan at the first time.

Wang Fan's face was more gloomy when he heard this.

He was also the first time to see such a shameless man. The shamelessness of the three brothers reached a very high level.

The woman surnamed Yan was even more angry, and she almost wanted to vomit blood.

"You three beasts, I'll fight with you!" She roared wildly, and her aura suddenly rioted, attacking the three people.

At the same time, she also yelled at Wang Fan, "let's go!"

Of course, she is only able to remind, simply can't distract to pay attention to Wang Fan.

In this way, the four soon fought together again.

At first, under the madness of the woman, the three men were still a little overwhelmed, but with the passage of time, the woman was obviously a little out of support.

At a certain moment, when the remaining light in the corner of her eyes swept to the point that Wang Fan was still in the same place and did not move, she almost blew up, "why haven't you gone yet?"

She was really going crazy, and she was a little annoyed.

Originally, she had some guilt about her involvement in Wang Fan, but now, there is no guilt at all.

She fought with her life to stop the three men and give Wang Fan a chance to live. But Wang Fan didn't grasp it. She can't blame her for her death.

Is it true that Wang Fan really wants to be an audience and watch the three people bully her?

Thinking of this, the woman could not help shivering.

"Ha ha, it's right not to run. This boy is quite smart."

"That's right. This guy is so flexible. Maybe after we've been comfortable, we'll make you comfortable before you die."

"Ha ha."

Three brothers are shameless laugh, at the same time, they have also seized the opportunity to attack hard fell on the woman.

The woman screamed and immediately flew out and fell to the ground.

Her face was completely pale and her eyes were gloomy.

However, just as she was about to fall to the ground, a figure suddenly flashed by. Then, her delicate body was held in her arms.

The woman looked up and saw that the man who held her was Wang Fan.

Wang Fan took a look at the woman, put her on the ground, and said, "run? Why do I run? "

"If I have to run to deal with just three kinds of rubbish, I would be too incompetent. Elder martial sister, just have a rest here. Let's see how I clean up the three rubbish. "

Wang Fan said calmly, stood up and looked at the three brothers with disdain.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, not only the woman was silly, but also the three brothers.

The seventh floor of Wei Jing, they even scold the ninth floor of Wei Jing as rubbish, and they also scold the three ninth floors of Wei Jing. Are they wrong?

After a short period of dullness, the woman immediately closed her eyes with a bitter smile and couldn't bear to see it again.

She can see that Wang fan is not only arrogant, but also seems to have problems with his brain. Maybe we are used to the prestige of the small Empire, so we don't pay attention to anyone.

If you can beat a person in the seventh level, it will be very difficult. If it's against the top three, there's no chance of winning at all. Even against the weather, it is impossible to win.

The three brothers listened to Wang Fan's words, but they were stunned at first, and then suddenly became furious.

"What do you say? Who do you say is rubbish?"

"Son of a bitch, I thought you were very smart and wanted to make you comfortable before you died. Now I think you are wrong."

"Just a mole ant, how dare you call us rubbish? You are looking for death. Don't worry, I'll let you die slowly. "

One by one, they said it fiercely. They were all angry.

When do you dare to call their three brothers rubbish? This is a great shame.

"Rubbish is rubbish. There's a lot of rubbish." Wang fan is not angry, only see its lazy finish, suddenly, right hand a shake, and then a wave.

In a flash, a bright white light flashed, and then, one of the three brothers, the expression has been completely rigid. A moment later, there was a sudden burst of blood from his throat, and then he fell down.

At this moment, the woman surnamed Yan was stupid, and the remaining two brothers were also stupid.

What's the situation? How suddenly, the third one died?

Is Wang Fan too fast?

In an instant, the scene became silent.

In the eyes of the woman surnamed Yan, there was a sudden flash of brilliance and hope.

The two brothers, however, were completely furious after a short period of stagnation.

"Son of a bitch, if you dare to kill my third brother, you will die!"

"I don't believe it if it's just seven stories. Neither of us can kill you if we're nine stories!"

Obviously, they didn't realize Wang Fan's strength. After a crazy roar, they let out their aura, grabbed their weapons and attacked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looks at these two people, disdain a smile, right hand a shake, shadow knife again brandish.

This time, a more dazzling than the previous white mang crazy flash, set off a frenzied wave, instantly had defeated the two attacks, fell on them.

Hiss.

Two harsh sounds, two people suddenly splashed out a large blood fog, and then directly flew out.

People in the air, they have been completely dead, there is no life.

A knife, kill two people, so terrible.

The woman surnamed Yan could not help but cover her mouth. She just felt her brain thumping, a blank.

The three brothers, who forced her to almost kill herself, didn't take two cuts in front of Wang Fan. Is this man really a seven story man?

Wang Fan didn't know the shock of the woman surnamed Yan at all. After putting away the space ring of the three brothers, he walked slowly to the woman surnamed Yan and said with a smile, "elder martial sister Yan, I'll make you laugh."

As he said this, he frantically used his mental power to break the three people's space ring prohibition. After finding the ten dead red clover plants, he grabbed five and took them out. "Here are five dead red clover plants. Now I'll give them to you, and I hope you'll take them."

The woman surnamed Yan looked at the five withered red clover grasses handed over by Wang Fan, but

she shook her head again and again, "no, you saved me. I'm very grateful. How can I have this spirit grass?"

At the same time, she was worried again.

Wang fan is so powerful that he can completely ignore her, but now he still has to be gallant. Is it true that he has a bad heart for her?

Chapter 1864

After thinking that Wang Fan might be wrong with her, a woman surnamed Yan immediately had the idea to leave.

But before she made any action, Wang Fan said again, "elder martial sister, you deserve it. You'd better take it."

Looking at this scene, the woman surnamed Yan confirmed Wang Fan's misdemeanor and shook her head. "No, thank you for saving my life. I'll go first. We'll have a chance to see you again."

Wang Fan looked at this scene, immediately a little confused, what's the matter, how does it look like this woman is afraid of him?

But on second thought, Wang Fan understood this woman's idea, mostly for fear that he would be the same as that despicable no three brother.

When Wang Fan thought of this, he didn't insist. He put away the five withered leaves and three red grasses and said,

"elder martial sister, I'm not very familiar with the three barren halls. I want to ask, do you have a map of the three barren halls? Can you give me a copy of it? I can buy it at a price."

Wang Fan didn't directly ask where there was Wuteng wangguo in Sanhuang hall, because it was a bit abrupt to ask such a thing directly.

Let's not say whether the woman knows, and even if the other party knows, it's estimated that she won't tell him, even if he just saved the other party's life.

"The map?" Yan surnamed woman listening to this, first a Leng, and then soon returned to normal.

Now she realized that she was afraid that she had wronged Wang Fan, and that the other party had nothing to do with her, mostly not for her beauty, but for the map.

Thinking of this, without hesitation, she quickly grabbed a map and threw it to Wang Fan, and then said,

"this is the map drawn by an elder of my Yan family after he entered the Sanhuang Temple countless

years ago. I'll give it to you now."

"If I guess correctly, what you want most when you come to the Sanhuang hall is the fruit of Wuteng king."

"I know where there is Wuteng wangguo, I can take you, but I hope if you can get it, you can give me one."

Wang Fan listened to this, immediately ecstatic, "elder martial sister, don't worry, if I can get Wuteng wangguo, I will share some of you."

He didn't expect that he didn't mean to ask directly where there was Wuteng wangguo, but the other party took the initiative to speak out and was willing to take him.

"Well, wait for me. By the way, don't call me elder martial sister in the future. My name is Yan Qingxue. Just call me by my name. "

Yan Qingxue said, hands suddenly a wave, a shield border suddenly has appeared, will her whole person wrapped in.

This boundary has the function of shielding mental power and eye searching, but it is very low-level. If Wang Fan wanted to, he could break it, but he didn't.

Yan Qingxue immediately took off her clothes and began to change.

She is really ashamed to see people because she has no clothes to cover her body.

She also knew in her heart that this formation of her could only play a superficial role. If Wang Fan wanted to, she could break it at will.

After all, Wang fan can break the space ring prohibition of despicable no three brothers in a short time, which is obviously extraordinary.

She has thought clearly, if Wang Fan spies on her, she will go, if not, she will commit suicide directly. If Wang fan doesn't spy on her, she will take Wang Fan to the place where Wuteng wangguo is.

After several breaths, Yan Qingxue finally changed her clothes, and also simply cast a few water magic to clean the blood on her lower body.

She was greatly relieved, because her worry was obviously superfluous. Wang Fan didn't do that shameless thing.

She exhaled a few deep breath, calm down, and then remove the barrier, came out.

At this time, she has put on a light blue dress, which perfectly outlines her devil like figure, graceful, enchanting and charming.

However, Wang Fan completely ignored her beauty, but urged her eagerly, "elder martial sister Yan, let's go quickly. If we go late, maybe the fruit of Wuteng will be divided up by others."

Yan Qingxue listens to Wang Fan's words, her step falters and almost falls.

She even doubted whether her charm had declined.

But Yan Qingxue didn't think much about it. She nodded quickly and found a right direction to gallop up. Wang Fan followed closely.

Although Wang Fan wanted to sacrifice the spaceship for the journey, he finally put up with it. This kind of magic weapon against heaven, until the last moment, he is not willing to expose.

Two hours later, they came to a huge Canyon, which was smoky and heavily forbidden. They couldn't see the scene clearly. Don't say to see, even if it's mental power, it can't penetrate at all.

When Wang Fan and Wang Fan arrived, there were nearly 200 people outside the canyon.

The breath of these two hundred people is a little disordered. Obviously, they have just attacked that array and are now resting.

When Wang fan saw more than 200 people, he could not help sinking in his heart, and his face became extremely ugly. He didn't look bad because there were more than 200 people here, but because there were five strong people in the kingdom.

Among the five strong people in the king's Kingdom, four of them are in front of the public, one of them is hidden in the crowd, and their accomplishments are hidden in the ninth floor of the kingdom.

Although that guy's concealment means is very good, Wang fan is still aware of his cultivation.

He can't help but feel speechless. Isn't this where Wuteng wangguo is? How can there be strong people in the kingdom here? They have broken through the kingdom. Do they still need Wuteng wangguo?

At the same time, Wang Fan was also a little shocked. He once thought that sanhuangduan was just a test secret place for the strong, and the strong could not enter. Now it seems that he thinks too much.

Yan Qingxue seems to be aware of Wang Fan's inner thoughts. Her beautiful red lips come up to Wang Fan's ear and exhale. She says in a soft voice,

"these powerful people in the kingdom are all for their families or forces to seize the fruit of Wuteng king. It's no surprise that they are here."

"Originally, the Sanhuang hall was a place for the strong to test, but if you can ask the powerful talisman to make the rule talisman, the strong can ignore the rules here and enter directly."

"Of course, even so, there won't be many strong people who can enter the kingdom here, because the rules are very expensive, and ordinary people can't afford it."

"And it's not so easy to find those talismans, and please move them."

Wang Fan listened to these words, nodded slowly, and then asked, "will it have an impact to break through to the kingdom in the three wasteland halls?"

Yan Qingxue shakes her head, "this has no influence, but for countless years, there are few people who break through to the kingdom in Sanhuang hall, or almost none."

"After all, even if you get the fruit of Wuteng king, you need to refine it into a broken King's elixir to break through to the king's realm."

"That is to say, only those who have the ability to refine the king's elixir, and just enter the three wasteland halls, and just get the fruit of Wuteng king, can break through to the kingdom."

"It's too small a chance to happen."

Wang Fan listened to these words and nodded slowly. Instead of saying more, he looked at the forbidden valley.

However, just as he was going to use his mental strength to investigate, suddenly, a sharp voice came over, "Wang Fan, there is a way in heaven, you don't go, there is no way in hell, you break in!"

With this sudden voice, three men came to Wang Fan with a grim smile.

These three people are just the three people who killed Wang fan outside the entrance of Sanhuang hall. They are also the three people who were sent to the Sanhuang hall by means of getting quota.

Chapter 1865

"Elder martial brothers, this man has a grudge against our brother. I hope you don't interfere. Our brother is very grateful."

While approaching Wang Fan, the three men also arched their hands to the friars around them, especially the powerful ones in the kingdom.

At this time, they are quite excited.

You know, they have been looking for Wang Fan in Sanhuang hall for more than a month, but the

Sanhuang hall is so big that they haven't found any trace of Wang Fan.

This time, since they met Wang Fan, they must not let Wang Fan leave alive. Otherwise, if they want to meet Wang Fan next time, they don't know when.

Once they didn't kill Wang Fan in the three wasteland halls, there was no way to hand over to Mr. Hong after they went out.

All the friars around were silent. Even if the three people don't say it, there will be no one to intervene in this kind of matter.

Only the four leading Wang Jingqiang frowned slightly, but they didn't say much in the end.

Yan Qingxue, who follows Wang Fan, looks at the three people who suddenly appear, but her heart can't help sinking.

She didn't expect that Wang Fan's enemies would appear before Wuteng wangguo appeared. It seems that Wang fan is also a troublemaker.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. In fact, when he first came here, he had already seen the three people, but he just ignored them.

However, he did not expect that these three people would be so impatient that they would attack him before breaking the ban.

"Heaven? Hell Wang Fan looked at the approaching three people, disdainingly sneering, "you look too high on yourself, with you three just rubbish, not qualified to say this kind of words with me."

Wang Fan for this kind of person, do not need to give any good face, so naturally is extremely impolite mouth.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, not only the three suddenly became extremely angry, but also the monks around were shocked.

They can all feel that Wang fanxiuwei has only six levels of position, while the strength of those three people has reached the peak of nine levels of position.

It's just a six-tier position. Facing the top of three positions and nine levels, Wang Fan dare to be so arrogant. Why on earth is Wang Fan?

Yan Qingxue sighed. She wanted to remind Wang fan that it's better not to make trouble at this moment. Unfortunately, she didn't have time to remind him.

"Waste? ha-ha! Wang Fan, don't you think you can be so arrogant and arrogant if you have won the first

place in the nine nation friars' assembly of the Long'ao Empire? "

"Dare to call us rubbish, you are still the first. Soon we will let you know who is rubbish!"

"Those who attended the meeting of the friars of the nine kingdoms were just a bunch of rubbish. The three of us didn't have time to attend. Otherwise, you'll get the first place even if you're just a mole ant?"

The three heard that Wang Fan scolded them in public. They were so angry that they were even more gloomy.

At the same time, one of them looked at Yan Qingxue behind Wang Fan, licked his lips and said, "Wang Fan, I didn't expect that you would really enjoy it. It's only been more than a month, and you've hooked up with such a beautiful woman. You can rest assured that we will take good care of her for you when you die. "

Wang Fan's eyes were colder when he heard this. He didn't want to talk with the three people any more. He pointed to the outside and said, "waste, if you want to kill me, come with me, lest our fight affect others."

Having said that, Wang Fan directly pulls up Yan Qingxue and rushes out of the canyon with a flash.

The three men's faces were more gloomy, and they almost vomited blood without being angry.

If they were only ordered to kill Wang Fan before, they didn't have much hostility to Wang Fan, but now they really want to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's mouth is really hateful. Every word and word can stir up their angry nerves.

They didn't hesitate. They flashed and quickly followed.

Looking at this scene, the friars around were slightly disappointed.

They wanted to see a good play, but now they can't.

But even so, they all spread their mental power and paid close attention to Wang Fan.

They wanted to see what means Wang Fan had, how he won the first place in the nine nation monks' meeting, and why he dared to provoke the three.

However, they were disappointed again soon. After several kilometers away from here, Wang Fan directly set up a barrier to block their spiritual exploration.

What's more, Wang Fan's border is not simple. They can't break it in a short time.

Outside the canyon.

Wang Fan in the layout of a layer of shielding border, looking back at the three people coldly, "waste, if I'm not wrong, you must be that Murong family backstage to find the running dog?"

"It seems that the Murong family's backstage is really a little capable. It can get three vacant places all at once." The three men were on guard when they saw Wang fan set up the barrier, but when they heard Wang Fan's words, they were furious again.

This Wang fan is really hateful. He even scolds them as rubbish. It's unbearable.

"You'll soon know who's rubbish!"

"Do it together, kill him!"

"Quick fight, quick decision!"

Three people almost at the same time burst to drink, and then the whole body suddenly drum out the magnificent aura, crazy attack toward Wang Fan in the past.

Under their crazy attack, the terrible waves are like rolling and roaring angry dragons, which devour Wang Fan crazily, and the momentum is extremely terrible.

Wang Fan felt this scene, the surface is quiet, but the heart is quite dignified.

These three people have mastered the martial arts of heaven level. No wonder they dare to be so arrogant.

If Wang Fan didn't control Wang's martial arts, he would not be an opponent, even if he was killed. But now, looking at the raging waves, Wang Fan didn't hesitate. At the same time, the spirit in his body was agitated wildly, the seven kill Liuyun sword had already begun to brew rapidly.

Then, he waved the shadow knife in his hand and drank, "seven kill Liuyun sword!"

With the spread of his voice, in an instant, with a bang, the shadow knife across the sky, rolled up the unimaginable violent killing power, and directly cut out.

Boom boom!

Under the terrible killing power, the three people set off the angry dragon like waves, in a flash, they have completely collapsed. Their faces turned pale in an instant, and their hearts were cold.

"King level martial arts?"

"Is it King level martial arts?"

"How could that be?"

They can't believe it.

King level martial arts, even in the Long'ao Empire, are extremely precious. They are not available to ordinary people.

They never thought that Wang Fan, a casual practitioner, had mastered Wang's martial arts skills.

It's a pity that they have no way to think about it, and the violent killing power has completely drowned them in an instant.

I saw pieces of flesh and blood shot out, when the killing power dissipated, the three had completely turned into powder.

Chapter 1866

After killing three people, Wang Fan's face was slightly pale.

He did not immediately remove the ban, let alone go out, but took out a few pills swallow in the mouth, and then recovered.

The reason why he chose to kill these three people and set up a barrier to block the mental investigation is that he didn't want to expose his cards.

After all, if everyone knew that he had King level martial arts skills, they would be wary of him.

If in peacetime, this is nothing, but now we are facing the fight for wutengwangguo. Once those powerful people in the Kingdom join hands to deal with him, he will be in danger.

Although Yan Qingxue has seen Wang Fan's strength for a long time, she has already expected the outcome. But when she saw that the three people were killed by Wang Fan, she was still shocked.

Strong, it's too strong.

She didn't understand how such an adverse situation of nine level monks could appear in the inferior empire of the lung'ao empire.

After about half an hour of recovery, Wang Fan slowly opened his eyes.

"Sorry to keep you waiting." He said to Yan Qingxue, and then went out with Yan Qingxue.

In the canyon, many monks have been paying close attention to Wang Fan.

Although they did not force to break the forbidden system arranged by Wang Fan, and could not see the scene inside, they still paid attention to this side.

When they see out of the unexpectedly is Wang Fan and Yan Qingxue, immediately some silly eyes.

How could the three of them be killed by the little six of them?

No, this guy is definitely not the sixth level of the situation. He must have hidden his accomplishments.

In addition, those three people were definitely not killed by Wang Fan alone, but by Yan Qingxue and Wang Fan.

After all, Yan Qingxue is also a real nine level person.

At this moment, almost everyone, no longer dare to underestimate Wang Fan, on the contrary, their eyes are dignified.

"This friend, I see that the barrier you set up casually before is not simple. Are you also a master of array?"

"Why don't you take a look at this prohibition, find out the weak points, and then we can break it together?"

After Wang Fan and Wang Fan returned, one of the strong men in Wang Jing hugged Wang Fan and said.

Although his words were very polite, there was a faint cold light in his eyes, and his breath had locked Wang Fan firmly.

Obviously, as long as Wang fan doesn't agree, he will fight against Wang Fan.

At the same time, the other three in the face of Wang Jing strong, also turned their eyes to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt their eyes, and his face did not change at all. He nodded directly and said, "yes."

He knew that he could not refuse such a thing.

After all, even if he has the ability to break the ban alone, he has no chance.

With so many people here, how could he have the chance to break the ban and enjoy the fruit of Wuteng alone?

What's more, under the current situation, if he dares to refuse, let alone those who are strong in the

Kingdom, I'm afraid that all the monks will attack him at the first time.

In that case, no matter how powerful he is, no matter how powerful he is, no matter how powerful he is, no matter how powerful he is, no matter how powerful he is.

"That's very good. Please come up and find out the prohibition." The king heard Wang Fan agree, face slightly slow, said.

There was an irresistible sense in his tone.

Wang Fan did not care, but with Yan Qingxue slowly walked to the front, came to the prohibition before.

He didn't say a word of nonsense, and his mental power gushed out crazily, directly towards the prohibition.

More than half an hour later, Wang Fan slowly recovered his mental strength, and his face had turned pale again.

"Here, here, here, are the weak points of prohibition. All of us can bombard at any one of these three positions."

"However, even if we are all bombarded, it will take at least two hours to get rid of it."

Wang Fan pointed to three of them and said.

His heart is also bitter sigh, this prohibition is too strong, it is not he can break.

Even if he comes here alone, I'm afraid he can't open the ban and swallow the fruit of Wuteng alone.

"In your opinion, which of the three positions is relatively easy to bombard?" The king asked again.

He had no doubt about Wang Fan's words. Because there are two of the three positions that Wang Fan refers to. They have already seen them, only the third position they didn't notice.

"There is not much difference among the three places, but I feel that this place should be relatively easy." Wang Fan pointed to the third position and said.

"Well, we'll trust you once." The king nodded and looked at everyone.

The breath of the powerful king on his body suddenly diffused, and his eyes suddenly became cold, "Listen up, everyone. We must bombard with all our strength. Otherwise, once found, kill immediately! "

"What's more, most of you are strong in nine levels. I don't need to say much about the importance of

wutengwangguo to you."

"Now, with so many people gathered here, distribution has become a problem. If you procrastinate and attract more people, you will have less chance to get the fruit! "

"Well, no more nonsense. Let's attack here together!"

With the voice of the king's strong voice, under his command, in an instant, all of us attacked crazily.

The roaring sound rang through the whole Canyon, and the prohibition began to shake violently.

Wang Fan and Yan Qingxue are in the same crazy bombardment, but Wang Fan did not use all his strength. And Wang Fan also believed that few of the monks present would really use their full strength.

After all, if too much aura is consumed here, what is the next way to rob Wuteng wangguo?

However, even if Wang Fan didn't use his full strength, the power of his bombardment was much greater than that of the general situation of nine levels.

Those who are strong in the realm of the king originally planned to find an excuse to kill Wang Fan if he didn't use all his strength. After perceiving the power of Wang Fan's bombardment, he gave up this idea.

Under the crazy bombardment of people, more than two hours have passed quickly.

At a certain moment, accompanied by the monks another crazy bombardment, with a click, the prohibition suddenly burst out.

At the moment when the prohibition burst, a strong fog was frantically dispersed, and then a very strong aura wave, as well as a wisp of strange fruit fragrance, was frantically transmitted.

The monks felt the rich aura fluctuation, and then smelled the strange fruit fragrance. Their faces changed one after another, and their eyes became fiery.

"Don't be impulsive. Wait." The eyes of the strong king who presided over it were also blazing.

He is planning to let everyone not be impulsive, to find out how many wutengwang fruits there are, and then do the distribution, his face is suddenly gloomy.

Because he was annoyed to find that Wang Fan and Yan Qingxue had disappeared. They had turned into streamers and rushed in crazily.

Chapter 1867

Wang fan is also very helpless, in fact, he is not willing to do this outsider, do not want to be in the ban was blown away immediately rushed in.

After all, in this way, he would immediately become a target.

However, he has no way.

At the first moment when the prohibition was opened, with his strong mental power, he had already realized that although there were countless top spiritual grasses in the prohibition, there was only one wutengwang fruit.

There is only one wutengwang fruit. If it is distributed according to the normal distribution, Wang fan doesn't need to consider it at all, and he knows that it will never be his turn.

After all, there was more than one strong king in the scene. How could he get to the ninth floor of his tiny position when there was only one king fruit?

Wang fan can not want other things, but for Wuteng wangguo, he is determined to get, so he did not hesitate to rush in first.

"Someone rushed in!"

"Go

"Son of a bitch, don't let him take wutengwangguo!"

After a short silence, the monks outside responded and screamed.

Just at the moment when they screamed, those powerful people in the king's realm rushed in behind Wang fan like streamers.

Up to now, it has no intention to say more, and we can only snatch by our own ability.

However, those who are strong in the imperial realm, especially the four people who are strong in the imperial realm, have already hated Wang Fan.

In the absence of any of them, Wang Fan, a mole ant with only nine levels in the Kingdom, dared to rush in first regardless of everything. He just didn't pay attention to them.

They already have the idea to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to what they thought. At this time, his speed had reached the extreme, and his goal was the only Wuteng wangguo.

The reason why he didn't sacrifice the spaceship and didn't use the speed of the spaceship to snatch the fruit of Wuteng is that he needs to use the speed of the spaceship to escape later.

If he sacrificed the spaceship now and let the friars know the terrible speed of the spaceship, the friars would seal the entrance at the first time to prevent him from escaping.

Just a few breaths, Wang Fan has already rushed to that Wu Teng Wang Guo in front of, a ruthless grasp in the past.

"Rat, dare you!"

"You are not qualified to get Wuteng wangguo because you are only in the ninth floor. You are looking for death!"

"Die for me!"

At this time, those powerful people in the king's Kingdom also realized that there was only one Wuteng King fruit here. After seeing Wang Fan's action, they immediately burst into a rage!

They roared wildly, and at the same time, they pounded at Wang Fan wildly.

They are strong in the king's realm and spend a lot of money to enter the three wasteland halls. Although they have the purpose of looking for cultivation resources, the most important thing is Wuteng wangguo.

Now, the only fruit of King Wuteng will be taken away by Wang Fan. How can they calm down?

Five powerful people in the king's Kingdom attacked Wang Fan with all their strength. In an instant, they rolled up the extremely violent killing power. At this moment, it seemed that even heaven and earth were changed color.

Under the terrible situation, Yan Qingxue in Wang fanhuai's face was completely pale, and despair appeared in her eyes.

She now knows why Wang Fan rushed in regardless of everything, because there is only one fruit here.

But she also knew that Wang Fan was going to die, and she was going to die with him.

No matter how powerful Wang fan is, no matter how bad he is, no matter how powerful he is, no matter how powerful he is, no matter how powerful he is. He is facing the crazy attack of five powerful people in the Kingdom, which is absolutely impossible to survive.

However, she did not blame Wang fan or complain about Wang Fan.

Her life was originally saved by Wang Fan, but now it's nothing to give back to Wang Fan.

Yan Qingxue sighed in her heart and closed her eyes slowly.

Wang Fan also felt the crazy attack behind him, but he didn't care at all. Instead, his face was ferocious. He suddenly took off the fruit and put it into the space ring.

After finishing all this, Wang Fan forcibly turns around and turns Yan Qingxue to her front, blocking her body with her back.

At the same time, the aura in his body has been surging wildly, forming a Taoist defense on his body surface.

Not only that, the mysterious golden energy in his blood, has also been out of his crazy operation, winding around the body surface.

He's gambling, he's gambling that he'll survive a blow. As long as he can withstand a blow and not die, he can escape from here with the help of the adverse spaceship.

The reason why he didn't sacrifice the spaceship to escape here at the first time was not that he didn't want to, but that it was too late.

Boom!

Almost Wang Fan finished all this, three violent attacks have been hard to fall on him.

Under the attack of terror, his defense, like a fragile paper, began to collapse in an instant. In a flash, a large amount of blood mist was splashed on his back, and his skeleton was broken inch by inch. At the same time, the whole person was blasted out like a broken kite.

At this moment, Wang Fan, who had split his mesothelium in an instant, had been seriously injured.

However, he is not dead, nor coma!

In Wang Fan's arms, Yan Qingxue couldn't help shaking all over. She just felt that her face was splashed with many sticky things.

She doesn't have to think about it at all. She knows that it's Wang Fan's blood.

Wang Fan felt endless pain and felt as if he was going to faint at any time.

However, he was forced to resist the pain, but suddenly out of the ship, and then with Yan Qingxue rushed up.

At the moment when they rushed to the spaceship, Wang Fan had already controlled the spaceship and rushed to the canyon madly.

The speed of the spaceship is very fast. Before the people react, it has rushed out of the canyon and disappeared in the distance.

The five strong people in the Kingdom, including the monks, were all staring at this scene, and did not react at all.

It was not until the ship disappeared for a long time that they came back to their senses and roared angrily.

In particular, the five powerful people in the kingdom were extremely angry.

What they didn't expect was that the five Wangjing strongmen couldn't kill Wang Fan, who was only on the ninth floor of Wangjing.

"What a cunning son of a bitch! You can't run away, you can't run away! "

One of them, Wang Jingqiang, could not help but smash the ground with one blow, then quickly put away some spirit grass and chased out without hesitation.

The other four Wangjing strongmen saw this and did not hesitate any more. They collected some spirit grass one after another and chased up crazily.

On the spaceship, Wang Fanqiang endured the dizziness from the bottom of his mind and madly controlled the spaceship to escape.

Now he wants to have a sleep and a rest. Unfortunately, he doesn't dare to stop.

Yan Qingxue looks at Wang Fan, who controls the rapid escape of the spaceship. His heart is full of waves.

She never thought that Wang Fan could survive under such circumstances. She did not expect that Wang fan should have such an adverse spaceship.

However, her heart is filled with bursts of moving.

Because if Wang Fan didn't use her back to block her before, or if Wang Fan didn't take her with him to leave, I'm afraid she would have become a corpse, or a plaything of those powerful people in the kingdom.

Everyone knows that she arrived at the canyon with Wang Fan. If Wang Fan left her and robbed Wuteng wangguo alone, she would never come to a good end.

Chapter 1868

"Elder martial brother, are you all right, or I'll control the spaceship. Would you like to have a rest first?"

Yan Qingxue looked at the pale, crumbling, as if at any time may faint of Wang Fan, quickly put it to help, concern said.

"Good." Wang Fan listened to these words and nodded without hesitation. Just when he was going to tell Yan Qingxue how to control the spaceship, he couldn't hold on any longer and went into a coma.

The spaceship lost Wang Fan's control and immediately fell to the ground like a meteor. Yan Qingxue screamed in fright. He quickly supported Wang Fan and tried to control the spaceship.

It's just that the array that controls the spaceship is so mysterious that she can't control it in a short time.

In desperation, she could only open the hatch and fly out with Wang Fan.

Boom, the spacecraft hit heavily on the ground, hit a deep hole, but strangely, there is no damage.

Yan Qingxue's eyes twinkled with a touch of surprise. She picked up the take-off boat and left here with Wang Fan in her arms.

Hundreds of miles behind them, the five King strongmen were still pursuing crazily, their faces were gloomy.

In fact, they have now completely lost the trace of Wang Fan, just relying on the feeling in pursuit.

Wuteng wangguo, that is the most important target for them to enter the three wasteland halls. But now, they are robbed by Wang Fan. How can they be reconciled?

"What a treacherous bastard! We worked hard to break the array and made a wedding dress for this man. If we don't kill this son, it's hard to get rid of our hatred."

"Don't worry, he took our attack. He won't last long. I don't believe he can escape."

"That's right. As long as he is in the three wasteland halls, he can't run away. I remember him as a monk in the RONO empire. No, we can't. at the end of Sanhuang palace, we'll go directly to the exit area of Longao Empire to find him. "

"Well, Wuteng wangguo, at most, is only temporarily preserved on him. As long as we don't refine it into a broken King's elixir, we still have a chance. "

"I hope this guy won't be killed by other friars or swallowed by monsters."

Five King territory strong side unwilling to roar, while crazy with feeling pursuit.

Their anger at Wang Fan has reached its peak.

It's just a mole ant who dares to prey on the powerful in their kingdom. It's really a bear's heart and a leopard's gall.

None of them thought that Wang Fan was a master of alchemy, and he was just able to refine Wang Dan.

After all, this kind of probability is too small. They never thought about it.

Yan Qingxue has carried Wang Fan on his back. He is desperate to run away. He doesn't dare to stop at all.

Because she didn't know whether the five great kingdoms were still pursuing, and whether they had escaped from each other's mental locking range.

At this time of Yan Qingxue, has no charm before, some just endless confusion.

Her face was pale and her breath was disordered. She only knew how to run away regardless of everything, because if she didn't run away, she would die.

Yan Qingxue ran for a day and a night, and didn't stop until she couldn't hold on.

She dug a cave, arranged a simple hiding array, carried Wang Fan into it.

Looking at the pale, scarred and bloody Wang Fan, her heart was a little complicated.

Especially looking at the bloody wound on Wang Fan's back, which she couldn't bear to look directly at, her heart was more complicated.

She thought of Wang Fan for her to block the attack of that scene, if not for Wang Fan for her to block the sharp attack, she Yan Qingxue, absolutely only a dead end.

Yan Qingxue put the scallion jade finger on the tip of Wang Fan's nose. When she noticed that Wang Fan was still breathing weakly, she immediately took out several pills and put them into Wang Fan's mouth.

After all this, she turned Wang Fan over again, pulled apart the rags which were dyed red by blood, washed them with clean water, wiped them clean, crushed the healing medicine and smeared them evenly.

In Yan Qingxue's view, Wang Fan has been weak to the extreme, even to the point of dying.

However, Wang Fan was kind to her, so she didn't want to let Wang Fan die like this, and wanted to save

Wang Fan as much as possible.

Yan Qingxue after busy work, he took out a lot of spirit stone, began to breathe spirit, began to cultivate recovery.

Although she was not injured as badly as Wang Fan, she ran away crazily day and night, consuming a lot and needing to recover.

Time passed slowly, and soon, three days had passed.

In these three days, Wang Fan's wound gradually began to heal, and his face was ruddy, but there was no sign of awakening.

Yan Qingxue is worried but helpless.

She has already done what she should do. If Wang fan can't wake up, she can't help it.

In the evening of the third day, Yan Qingxue is crossing her knees to breathe. Suddenly, Wang Fan, who has been in a coma for three days and three nights, slowly opens her eyes. "Are you awake?" At the moment when Wang Fan opens her eyes, Yan Qingxue immediately knows that she quickly exits the cultivation state and stands up in surprise.

"Thank you for your care." Wang Fan looked at Yan Qingxue and said gratefully.

In fact, he woke up once two days ago. Only when he was too weak and didn't feel the danger, he completely closed the five senses and entered the cultivation state.

He was seriously injured. If he didn't completely close his five senses cultivation, I'm afraid there would be sequelae.

After all, it's not a joke that the five King's powerful strike. Rao's constitution is against heaven, and he can't bear it.

Wang fan is very grateful to Yan Qingxue. He is grateful that Yan Qingxue didn't leave her, and even more grateful that Yan Qingxue didn't have greed for the Wuteng king on him.

"You don't have to thank me. I should do all this. If you don't help me save me, I won't care about you. " Yan Qingxue smiles and says very frankly.

"Having said that, I still want to thank you for not being greedy of the fruit of Wuteng king on me. After all, there are too many ungrateful people in this world

"But don't worry, elder martial sister Yan. I will never let you save me for nothing. Although there is only one Wuteng wangguo, I can give you a broken Wangdan."

Wang Fan said sincerely.

However, as soon as he said this, Yan Qingxue immediately couldn't help standing up, "what do you say, you have broken Wang Dan?"

Without waiting for Wang Fan to answer, she soon shook her head. "It's impossible. If you have broken Wang Dan, how can you risk your life to rob Wuteng Wang Guo?"

Yan Qingxue vaguely guesses a possibility that Wang fan can refine broken Wang Dan, but this guess is so absurd that she can't believe it at all.

At this time, Wang Fan's words were not surprising, and he said, "yes, I can refine the broken Wang Dan."

"So, if this fruit is in your hands, or it's just a fruit. But in my hand, it can turn into a few broken pills. "

"Ah?" Yan Qingxue opened her mouth, and she was completely dull. She only felt her brain was blank.

The combat effectiveness is against the sky, and the king breaking elixir can also be refined, which is ..

Chapter 1869

"Well, elder martial sister Yan, in the next period of time, I will be here to recover."

"When my strength is restored, I will start to refine the pill immediately. I intend to break through the strength of the kingdom before going out

"If you want to join me, you can go out with me when I break through the kingdom. If you don't want to, you can leave after I refine the broken King pill for you. "

Wang Fan said, with a wave of his right hand, countless miraculous stones and pills appeared on the ground, and then he began to absorb cultivation crazily.

In this man eating world, no strength is nothing. Since Wuteng wangguo has got it, he must break through to the kingdom before going out.

At that time, he would like to see if the five powerful people in the Kingdom dare to talk more nonsense in front of him and chase him.

Under Wang Fan's crazy absorption, crazy aura emerged from the spirit stone, forming a huge whirlpool, which completely enveloped Wang Fan and provided Wang Fan with absorption and cultivation.

Yan Qingxue staring at this scene, once again can not help but shock the mouth.

It was the first time that she had seen a nine level monk who absorbed aura so quickly. It was just too bad.

In her impression, the elders of the family who are at the top of the kingdom are not as fast as Wang Fan.

Yan Qingxue was so shocked that she didn't think about it any more. She closed her eyes and began to practice swallowing.

However, Wang Fan, who was in a state of crazy cultivation, did not notice one thing, that is, the level of the hidden array in the cave is too low.

There is no way. Wang fan is just sober now. His injury is still very serious. Even his mental power has been affected, so he didn't notice it at all.

If Yan Qingxue is the only one, her recovery is good. After all, the movement she caused is not big. Even if there are friars passing by, if you don't investigate carefully, you can't detect anyone here.

But Wang fan is different. The movement caused by his cultivation is too big. As long as any monk passes by, he can feel the strong aura fluctuation in the cave.

Fortunately, they had good luck. Half a month had passed in the blink of an eye. No friars had passed here in the past half a month, so no one found anything unusual here.

On this day, ten miles away from the cave where Wang Fan and Wang Fan lived, two monks were on their way, looking for the spirit grass.

The two friars are black, white, tall and short. Interestingly, the black faced friars are dressed in white, while the white faced friars are dressed in black. The style is just the opposite.

But their height is not much different, the breath is also extremely cold, eyes from time to time flashing murderous, malicious diffuse.

While they were on their way, they were looking for the spirit grass. At a certain moment, suddenly, the black faced monk raised his head and looked at the location of Wang Fan's cave,

"what a terrible aura wave, is there any contrarian treasure there?"

At the same time, the white faced friar was also aware of the terrible aura fluctuation. There was a shock in his eyes. "If there is a treasure, you can go and see, but we should be careful."

As they spoke, they looked at each other, then suddenly rose up, turned into a rainbow, and ran toward Wang Fan.

The distance of ten li is just a matter of breathing for the nine level monks.

Soon, they have come to the cave where Wang Fan and Wang fan are, and their eyes are shocked to see the cave.

"There's a cave here. Is there an expert practicing here?" The black faced friar spoke again, but there was fear in his eyes. He had to be afraid that his cultivation could arouse such a strong movement.

"Master? I don't think so. The hidden array outside the cave is so low-level, how can there be an expert in it? Who can arrange such a rubbish hiding array? "

The white faced monk was staring at the hidden array outside the cave, his eyes flashing.

Hearing this, the black faced monk was silent.

Yeah, if the people in the cave are really experts, why can't they arrange such a rubbish hiding array?

Although they said so, they did not act.

After all, it's obviously extraordinary to be able to trigger such adverse aura fluctuations. They are more or less afraid.

"Damn it, wealth is in danger. I'll break this rubbish array first and see the practitioners in it."

"If it's really an expert, we'll retreat immediately. If it's not an expert and he can make such an impact, there must be a big secret in him. "

At a certain moment, the black faced monk's eyes were fixed, and his eyes flickered with determination.

Inside the cave, Yan Qingxue can't help but stand up and looks very ugly.

She never thought that under such circumstances, a monk should have found their cave.

Because she can feel that Wang fan is at the critical moment of recovery at this time. If she is interrupted, the consequences will be unimaginable. Just when Yan Qingxue was a little nervous, the black faced friar already gave his hand with a grim smile.

I saw his right hand shaking, and suddenly he had caught a huge hammer. When the hammer was waving, he set off a frenzied aura and bombarded the array crazily.

At this moment, Yan Qingxue's face turned pale in an instant. She was not worried about herself, but worried that it would affect Wang Fan.

Boom boom!

Fierce voice came, under the fierce bombardment of the black faced monk, Yan Qingxue's hidden array had already started to shake violently in an instant.

Just insist on less than a few breaths, with a bang, it has been completely scattered.

At the same time, the spirit of the black faced and white faced monk has completely enveloped the cave and clearly seen the people inside.

When they saw that there were only two people in the ninth floor, and Wang Fan was seriously injured, obviously in the process of recovery, they were stunned at first, and then immediately couldn't help laughing.

"Ha ha, I didn't expect that an injured boy was healing. I'm really rich now."

"Haha, I didn't expect there would be such a beautiful girl here. It seems that our brother will be blessed for the next trip to Sanhuang hall."

The black faced and white faced friar said with a smile.

Both of them came from the Moli Empire, and they were notorious in the Moli empire.

They are not only cruel and extremely murderous, but also they are together no matter what they do and never separate.

They sleep together, practice together, kill together, seize treasure together, fight enemies together, and even enjoy women together.

In Moli Empire, when it comes to the black and white twin evils, countless monks in the Kingdom have to be terrified. Even some strong people in the Kingdom have to be afraid to retreat and are not willing to provoke easily.

Because under the joint efforts of the two, they had the strength to fight against the strong in the Kingdom, and even killed several strong in the kingdom.

So when they saw that there were only two people on the ninth floor of the cave, and even one of them was injured, they immediately laughed with disdain and had no fear.

Inside the cave, although Yan Qingxue's face was pale, it was cold.

After hearing these two people's words, she was even more angry and stood up directly.

Yan Qingxue can come to the three wasteland hall, naturally, she is not an ordinary person, her strength is beyond doubt. It was only in front of Wang fan that he looked very pale.

Now it's unbearable to see these two people break the array she set up and speak humiliation.

Without a word of nonsense, she took out her sword and rushed out of the cave.

She didn't want to fight in the cave for fear of affecting Wang Fan.

Chapter 1870

Black and white double Sha see Yan Qingxue dare to come out alone, first is a Leng, then can't help laughing.

"What's the matter, girl? Seeing that we are here, I can't wait to come out and serve you?"

"That's natural. The waste inside has been seriously injured. It's useless. How can you satisfy this little girl? She's mostly lonely."

They are full of foul language, and their eyes are constantly sweeping back and forth on Yan Qingxue's body, full of abusive color.

Yan Qingxue listen to two people this words, is more angry, right hand a Yang, sharp sword point to two people directly.

At the same time, the strong breath of the nine layers on her body diffused in an instant, and she uttered coldly, "where's the bastard? Die for me!"

With the sound, the sword of her right hand trembled, and it had already set off a crazy crack of the sword, crazy toward the two swept away.

In the cave, she is afraid to affect Wang Fan, dare not shout, but now, she has not so much scruples.

The black faced and white faced friar looks at Yan Qingxue who is ashamed and angry, and then listens to Yan Qingxue's angry words, but he is not angry but happy.

"Haha, it's still a little pepper. I like it."

"Girl, since you are not the opponent of our black and white twin evils, you are lucky to meet us. Soon you will really appreciate what family happiness is

Two people disdain of laughing, the same drum up momentum, waving weapons launched a counterattack.

Roar roar a few sound, Yan Qingxue that agitation but of sword Qi, then have already been two people lightly describe of blow to scatter.

Although they are all nine levels, their combat effectiveness is obviously not at the same level.

Yan Qingxue looked at the scene, shocked, pretty face a pale.

She didn't expect that the fighting capacity of these two shameless guys would be so adverse.

You know, although her Yan Qingxue is not the strongest among the nine levels of the ruling environment, she is definitely not weak. Otherwise, she could not stand out in the Luohe Empire and get the chance to enter the Sanhuang palace.

But now, she is so unbearable in front of them, which makes her feel frustrated.

It seems that since she met Wang Fan, there is no simple way for her to meet the ninth floor of the Wei Jing.

"Girl, don't struggle, just follow our brother. Look at the rubbish inside. When you were killed, you didn't dare to show up. What do you want that kind of rubbish to do? "

"That is, their own women in danger do not dare to come forward, it is even worse than garbage, what do you want him to do?"

Black and white double evil spirit in rout Yan light snow of sword Qi after, don't anxious to continue to attack, but continue to humiliate of open mouth to say.

However, the object of their humiliation is Wang Fan.

In their opinion, Wang Fan must have noticed such a big move. The reason why Wang Fan didn't come out was that he was afraid of death.

Yan Qingxue stares at them coldly, without saying a word, but he draws his sword again and starts a crazy attack.

Black and white double evil also don't mind, hey, smile, while fighting back, while playing with Yan Qingxue.

However, they underestimated Yan Qingxue's madness and desperate degree.

After dozens of rounds, Yan Qingxue seized the opportunity and stabbed the white faced friar on the shoulder.

The white faced Friar's blood and flesh on his shoulder were cut down in an instant, and a large amount of blood oozed out.

The white faced friar felt the pain, and finally could not help being completely angry. His eyes flashed

the extreme ferocity.

"To the shameless girl, since you are not smart, don't blame me for being rude."

He said with a grim smile. He suddenly grasped his right fist, and ran wildly. Then he directly approached Yan Qingxue and blasted to her Dantian.

He plans to abolish Yan Qingxue, and then ravage her severely.

Looking at this scene, the black faced monk opened his mouth slightly, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything.

"I'll fight with you!" Yan Qingxue is pale, look suddenly become crazy! With her scream, her inner aura madly agitated, in an instant, she planned to explode.

Even if she died, she would never allow herself to be insulted or become a useless person.

In these three wasteful halls, once she becomes a useless person, she has no qualification to live, and has to wait for death. And with her beauty, it's estimated that she can't even die, and the end is bound to be extremely miserable.

However, just at the moment when Yan Qingxue plans to explode, a soft voice suddenly comes out, "elder martial sister Yan, you have a rest. Let me have the next thing."

With the sound, she felt a pair of powerful hands around her waist, holding her down to the ground.

She looked back and saw that this man was Wang Fan.

At this moment, Yan Qingxue's eyes are moist. She really wants to cry.

Wang Fan pats Yan Qingxue on the shoulder, and then turns her cold eyes to the black and white twin evils. At this time, black and white Shuangsha's face is also quite strange.

They did not expect that Wang Fan, who had been cultivated in the cave, would suddenly appear here and save Yan Qingxue. But after a short pause, they immediately recovered.

The black faced friar stares at Wang Fan with a grim smile and says, "I didn't expect that you're a little bit responsible and dare to come out! Well, I wanted to go in and solve you. Now that you're out, I'll solve it here. "

The white faced monk's eyes were fixed on Wang Fan's right hand, which held Yan Qingxue's waist. "Good, good, this hand is mine!"

Wang Fan listened to these words, disdain appeared in his eyes. He looked at the white faced friar

coldly, and there was a crazy killing opportunity in his eyes.

Previously, it was this man who wanted to abolish Yan Qingxue's cultivation. If he didn't arrive in time, I'm afraid Yan Qingxue would be abandoned.

"Oh, really? I'd like to see why you two animals dare to be so arrogant."

Wang Fan said, his figure suddenly flashed, and he rushed to the white faced monk.

In the moment of approaching the white faced monk, his left fist had been suddenly grasped, mixed with rich golden energy, set off the trend of thunder, and blasted to his Dantian!

Wang Fan's action is extremely fast, extremely decisive, without the slightest procrastination and procrastination.

Speed like lightning, potential like thunder!

"Even if you want to abolish my cultivation, you are just out of your capacity!" The white faced friar felt the scene, but with a scornful grin.

Although Wang Fan's fist is powerful, he can feel that its power is only equivalent to the eight levels of ordinary situation, which is not worth his attention at all.

However, just when the white faced friar planned to raise his fist to meet Wang Fan, his left arm was abandoned. Wang Fan's eyes are flashing a touch of irony, right hand suddenly palm, mercilessly shot out.

Empty palm!

The attack of Wang Fan's left fist was just to confuse the white faced monk and make him despise him. His real killing move is the empty palm!

Because his current strength has not fully recovered, and he saw the extraordinary of these two people at a glance, so he used this strategy.

As soon as the empty palm comes out, the aura in the surrounding air is gathered madly. At this moment, it seems that even heaven and earth change color for it.

The white faced monk's face also changed in an instant!

Just, in this case, he wants to change move, want to retreat, already less than!