

Mighty Sk 1871

Chapter 1871

"You are mean!" At this moment, the white faced monk's face changed wildly, and a rare fear appeared in his eyes.

Under the great power of void palm, he felt a strong breath of death.

Wang level martial arts, let alone he was unprepared, even if he was prepared, I'm afraid it would be difficult for him to take over.

"You dare!" The black faced Friar's face was even more ferocious. At the same time, he rushed to Wang Fan.

The aura in his body exploded wildly, and his black hair stood up like a needle, full of madness.

He didn't expect that his carelessness made Baisha fall into such a dangerous situation.

Wang Fan didn't even look at the black faced friar. His right palm was mixed with the power of destroying the heaven and the earth, and it was smashed down!

Under one palm, the fierce aura surged, and the huge palm immediately drowned the white faced monk.

Just in an instant, but listen to a bang, countless blood mist from the air, white faced monk has been completely photographed as blood mist.

Looking at this scene, the black faced friar was even more furious, his eyes became congested, and there were more crazy murders.

"Death He roared out, and the whole person had already flashed to Wang Fan. His hands made several seals in the air, and a chain of horses appeared in the air like a boa constrictor, setting off a terrible momentum and roaring toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face remained unchanged, his figure flashed, his fog and shadow streamed to the extreme, and he retreated madly.

He just used the empty palm to kill the white faced man. At this time, in the face of the crazy attack of the black faced man, he could not resist at all.

However, no matter how fast Rao Shi Wang fan is, he is still swept by a chain of horses. Even if most of the blood mist is drawn out of him, the whole person is like a meteor shooting backward, and the speed of retreat is faster.

"Boy, dare to kill my brother. If I don't kill you today, I will swear not to be a man!" In his eyes, Heisha killed even more, and his aura was frantically vented. Then he went after him again.

He and the white faced friar are not brothers, but they are better than brothers.

Two people eat together, sleep together, practice together, kill together, seize treasure together, and enjoy women together. Even though they are notorious, they have deep feelings for each other.

Now, Wang Fan has killed Baisha in front of him. How can he not be angry?

"Kill me? And see if you have the ability to do it Although Wang Fan's face was pale after landing, there was no fear in his eyes.

He coldly stares at the rushing Black Ghost, grabs several pills and swallows them into his mouth, then starts to dodge quickly again.

Even if Wang Fan has just cast the empty palm once in his peak period, he can now cast the empty palm again or kill the opponent with the seven kill Liuyun sword.

But now, he didn't recover completely. Plus, he used the empty palm again just now, the aura in his body is not enough to perform the king level martial arts again.

At the moment, Wang fan can only fight guerrillas with the Black Ghost, delay time, and then recover his aura secretly.

As long as the aura in his body is enough for him to perform the king level martial arts once, then the time will be the death of the Black Ghost.

Heisha also seems to be aware of Wang Fan's intention, the attack is becoming more crazy.

All the chains, which were like boa constrictors, blasted out and swept towards Wang Fan. There was a violent explosion in the air.

But to his annoyance, Wang Fan was too flexible. In addition to hitting Wang Fan for the first time, Wang Fan completely evaded the attack behind him.

Even though he was full of anger, Heisha felt that he could not vent it.

"Boy, aren't you arrogant? What kind of ability is it that you always evade to fight with me

Black evil spirit is again a piece of chain to blow out, will not far away a small peak blow to the ground, hurtle Wang Fan angry roar a way.

Wang fan is not moved, light way, "you don't want to kill me? You hit me if you can? Body method is

also a part of strength. If you can't even hit me, how can you kill me? "

"Ah, ah Heisha couldn't help roaring angrily.

He roared like thunder. All the trees around him were buzzing, shaking violently, and even some of them were directly broken into several sections by the roar.

With the roar, Heisha's eyes were scarlet, his cheeks were ferocious, and he completely fell into madness.

However, the result is still so!

After a moment, he suddenly stopped and looked at Wang Fan coldly, "boy, I remember you, see you next time, I will kill you!"

Heisha said, no longer stay, turned around and flashed to the distance.

Because he knows that if he delays further, Wang Fan will probably recover, so that he can perform his previous king level martial arts skills again.

Once he reached that time, even if his fighting power was against the sky, he would have to die.

But, in Heisha ran out less than kilometers, Wang Fan's laughter is suddenly spread over, "want to go, where is so easy? I don't think you need to do it next time. Just kill me this time. "With the sound, Wang Fan didn't retreat but advance. He rushed to Heisha, and raised his right fist to lift infinite power. Nihilism blasted to Heisha.

Heisha felt this scene. He was almost trembling with anger!

This son of a bitch, in the face of his attack, did not fight head-on at all, but ran around like a monkey.

Now that he's leaving, he's catching up and attacking himself. It's too hateful!

"To die!" With a roar, Heisha's forward body suddenly stagnated, then suddenly turned back, and his right fist was like the bow string of the full moon, pounding out.

Come on!

At that moment, a terrible explosion came out of the air, and his violent style soon defeated Wang Fan's style.

Heisha looked at the scene, slightly a Leng, the moment more angry. At this time, he did not know where, Wang Fan was playing with him?

"If you're still a man, you'll have a fair fight with me!" Heisha was furious and ran to Wang Fan again.

Just at this time, Wang fan is again quickly back up, began to dodge!

The black evil spirit looks at this scene, the pupil can't help but mercilessly sob for a while, dead stare Wang Fan to see a few eyes, then turn around to leave directly!

This is the first time that Heisha has been so subdued since his cultivation. Even in the face of the powerful king, he has never been so subdued.

However, even if he was more aggrieved and angry, he had to bear it at this time.

Wang Fan looked at the black ghost who had left again. His eyes flashed and he suddenly laughed. But it was a sneer.

"Since you want to fight me aboveboard, well, I'll do as you wish!" With the sound, his right hand trembled, and he had already grasped the shadow knife, and then cut it hard to Heisha!

With the chop of shadow knife, in an instant, the aura of the surrounding world gathered and poured in madly, and a very terrible killing force spread in the world in an instant.

Heisha's distant figure suddenly stagnated, and his forehead suddenly fell in a cold sweat.

At this moment, he felt as if he had been locked by a very violent murderer. No matter he resisted or evaded, he had to die.

King level martial arts, seven kill Liuyun sword!

Chapter 1872

Heisha's face was hard to see.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be so cautious, so will choose the time, even taking advantage of him away, leaving the other side's back to attack.

You know, even if Wang Fan's hand is in front of him, it's hard for him to take over the king level martial arts. Now Wang Fan attacks from behind, and the possibility of his taking over is even smaller.

"What a despicable and treacherous villain!" Heisha could not help roaring angrily, but it was totally meaningless!

He resisted the severe sense of crisis, suddenly turned around, grabbed a huge hammer with his right hand, and burst out madly.

In his a bang, the fury of the waves was instantly rolled up, set off a terrible momentum, toward the

terrible knife head-on attack.

It's a pity that, with a bang, just for a moment, the violent waves raised by the hammer have been suddenly defeated.

Immediately after that, Wang Fan's shadow knife had already taken that horrible killing power and rolled to his body mercilessly.

"I'm not reconciled!" Black evil eye canthus want to crack, can't help crazy roar.

Unfortunately, he only said four words and was completely submerged by the sword. When the power of the sword dissipated, his whole person had been completely transformed into nothingness.

At this point, black and white double evil spirits all died miserably!

After killing Heisha, Wang Fan directly rolled up the space ring on the ground with his right hand, and then coldly looked not far away.

"Now that you're here, come out. Why hide?" His voice was cold, cold without any emotion.

Yan Qingxue, who is about to run towards Wang Fan, can't help but change her face when she hears this, and suddenly looks at the direction Wang Fan's eyes are looking at.

In that position, with a burst of slapping voice suddenly came out, followed by a middle-aged man slowly came out, "yes, you are very good, even can find my existence."

The middle-aged man looked in his forties, with a kind face and plain clothes.

There was no breath leaking from him, and there was no intention to kill him. He was just like an ordinary man.

But Wang fan can see at a glance that this man is not ordinary. His strength has reached the level of the kingdom.

However, this middle-aged man, Wang Fan has not seen, obviously is not before competes for the Wuteng wangguo that five Wangjing.

Just when Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged man and was on the alert, the middle-aged man said again, "the nine levels of Wei Jing control two powerful king level martial arts. Yes, you are really good."

"I don't want to fight against you or kill you. As long as you hand over those two cultivation methods of King level martial arts, I will leave immediately. How about that?"

The middle-aged man's voice is extremely insipid, and there is no sense of oppression. It feels like

chatting at will.

However, while speaking, his breath has firmly locked Wang Fan.

Obviously, as long as Wang Fan refuses, or has the idea to escape, he will start at the first time.

"Not so much!" Wang Fan listened to this, but he couldn't help sneering. This guy is really good at calculating. He wants his king level martial arts skills!

He coldly looked at the middle-aged man, "I want my king level martial arts skills. What are you? You are not my son or grandson. Why should I give you free?"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man was stunned at first, then his face turned red instantly, and he was furious!

At a glance, he could see that Wang Fan was at the end of his life, and there was no combat effectiveness at all.

As for Yan Qingxue, although she still has fighting power, her fighting power is not worth mentioning in front of him.

Under such circumstances, how dare Wang Fan refuse his proposal and humiliate him?

Anger!

Endless anger!

"Toast don't eat" middle-aged man angry, just, he just said four words, Wang Fan has suddenly flashed to Yan Qingxue in front, and drink, "spaceship!"

As soon as the word "spaceship" comes out, Yan Qingxue doesn't hesitate. In an instant, he has taken out the spaceship. At the same time, Wang Fan has rushed up with Yan Qingxue madly.

The reason why he dared to humiliate the middle-aged man so much was because of the adverse spaceship.

Otherwise, with his mind, he will definitely choose to endure for the time being and wait for revenge in the future.

When the middle-aged man saw that Wang Fan and Wang Fan had sacrificed the spaceship, he immediately couldn't help sneering, "it's just a little bit of a mole ant, and he even wants to run away in front of the king! If I really let you escape, then I don't need to practice! "

The middle-aged man said, the body has turned into a rainbow, crazy toward the spacecraft rushed past.

In his eyes, only disdain and anger!

If Wang fan can still perform Wang level martial arts, maybe he still needs to be afraid, but now Wang fan is at the end of the crossbow, so he doesn't need to pay attention at all.

However, soon the middle-aged man was silly, because the spaceship had turned into a rainbow and disappeared here in the blink of an eye. The middle-aged man was slightly stunned, and his eyes were even more refined.

King level martial arts, such a magic weapon of the spaceship, this nine level boy has so many treasures!

Without a moment's hesitation, he showed his figure to the extreme and madly caught up with it.

Above the ship.

Wang Fan was slightly panting.

This is really a wave not even, a wave again ah, his heart is very angry!

At this time, he is more urgent to break through to the kingdom.

Only when his strength reaches the realm of the king, can he have the capital to run in the three wasteland halls!

However, thinking of breaking through the realm of the king, Wang Fan soon thought of a problem, Lingshi.

You know, from the position to the king, although breaking the king's elixir is necessary, the spirit stone is also indispensable.

After all, if the aura is not enough to provide the needs of the Kingdom, it will not be able to break through to the kingdom.

He still has a more than 100 million high-quality spirit stone on his body. If this spirit stone is given to others, it may be enough to break into the realm of the king, but it is not enough for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan thought of this and took out several pills to swallow. In his mouth, his eyes flashed a touch of madness, and then he controlled the spaceship to stop.

"What are you doing? Why did you stop?" Yan Qingxue looks at this scene, but can't help but have some doubts.

"I don't have enough Lingshi. I'm going to rob the middle-aged man." Wang Fan gritted his teeth and

said.

"The spirit stone that robs the strong in the kingdom?" Yan Qingxue listen to this words, only feel the brain Weng ground, a blank.

Is it crazy for Wei Jing to rob Wang Jing?

If Wang Fan's strength is at its peak, she won't be too surprised by her king level martial arts skills, but now, while Yan Qingxue is thinking about this, Wang Fan has controlled the spaceship and suddenly turns around, rushing towards the middle-aged man who is chasing him.

At this time, the middle-aged man was quite angry. He didn't expect that the spaceship was so adverse. Rao was unable to catch up with him with all his efforts.

But just when the spaceship was about to disappear in his mental locking range, and he had no choice but to give up, he was surprised to find that the spaceship stopped.

The middle-aged man looked at the scene, some doubt, but soon, doubt became angry. Because the ship turned back in his direction.

The middle-aged man noticed the scene and his face was very ugly.

Insult, this is a great insult to him!

Chapter 1873

The middle-aged man stopped and looked coldly at the turning back spaceship.

He wanted to see what Wang Fan wanted to do.

Just a few breaths, the spaceship has flashed in front of the middle-aged man and stopped.

Wang Fan flashed out from the spaceship, looked at the middle-aged man and said, "do you want my king level martial arts skills? Although I can't give you free, I can trade with you."

"Deal?" Middle aged man sneers, "how to trade?"

To tell the truth, he didn't believe Wang Fan's words. The reason why he asked was to see what Wang Fan wanted to do.

"How about 10 billion high-quality spirit stones, or one million high-quality spirit stones, for a roll of King level martial arts?"

Wang fan face unchanged, understatement said. Listening to his tone, it's like a 10 billion high-quality spirit stone or a million high-quality spirit stone. It's nothing at all.

The middle-aged man listened to this, but he couldn't help taking a breath.

Ten billion top quality spirit stone, one million top quality spirit stone, this guy really dares to speak!

Although Wang level martial arts are precious, they are not so precious.

He sneered at Wang Fan, "it seems that you are treating Wang as an idiot or a fool. You just want to sell so many spirit stones with a volume of King level martial arts skills. I'm afraid you're crazy about thinking about spirit stones."

Wang fan is not angry, is very honest nodded, "yes, I really want to Lingshi think crazy. If you think the price is too high, we can discuss it. First of all, how many spirit stones can you produce? "

The middle-aged man stretched out three fingers, "up to three billion high-quality spirit stones, beyond this price, we don't talk about it."

As for the best spirit stone, he didn't even mention it. Obviously, either he didn't have the best spirit stone, or he didn't have many.

While the middle-aged man was talking, he looked at Wang Fan and the spaceship behind him casually. It seemed that he was calculating that he could leave Wang Fan with almost every effort.

Wang Fan did not seem to be aware of the middle-aged man's eyes, slightly a Leng, made a state of thinking. As if thinking about whether or not to change.

As a matter of fact, his heart was already excited.

In the middle-aged man's words, it is obvious that the other person has at least three billion high-quality spirit stones.

If he can grab the top three billion spirit stones on the other side, it will be no problem for him to break through to the kingdom.

The middle-aged man saw Wang Fan thinking, but he just stared at Wang Fan coldly.

The aura in his body has been running quietly, ready to make a move.

However, just when he was about to make a move, Wang Fan suddenly said, "OK, three billion is three billion, we have a deal!"

As soon as Wang Fan's words came out, the middle-aged man's action stopped immediately, and the magnificent aura in his body was almost surging out, which was suddenly suppressed by him.

"Do you really want to change?" Middle aged men are incredible.

"Of course!" Wang Fan did not hesitate to nod, but in the moment of nodding, he had suddenly grabbed the shadow knife, a seven Jue knife crazy cut out.

Although it's impossible for him to use the seven kill Liuyun Dao in his current state, he can use the seven unique Dao, but it's OK.

With the exertion of the seven unique swords, hundreds of Zhang Long swords are emerging crazily, setting off a frenzied killing trend, sweeping towards the middle-aged man.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's face changed in an instant!

Although he had already expected that Wang Fan would do it, he never thought that Wang Fan would do it at this time.

If it was any chance, Wang Fan's martial arts would not threaten him by his means.

But at this time, the aura in his body has just been stifled. It's not so easy to unite again.

"To die!" But even so, middle-aged men are not afraid at all.

His face suddenly a ferocious, right fist suddenly clenched up, the whole right arm is blue, and then a crazy blow out.

All over the sky, the shadow of the fist shot at the hundreds of feet long sword wave.

Boom, boom.

Then, in the deafening explosion, the shadow of fist and the awn of sword began to collapse at the same time.

"What a treacherous boy. He's just a mole ant. He even wants to snatch the king's space ring. You're looking for death!"

The middle-aged man roared wildly, and the speed of fist bombardment was faster and faster!

He wants to take this opportunity to kill Wang Fan!

There were countless crazy blasts again. Soon, the knife awn hundreds of feet long was completely broken.

At the same time, the middle-aged man's face is also very pale, he looked at Wang Fan, face gloomy to the extreme.

Wang fan is also quite uncomfortable, only feel weak all over, but he is staring at the middle-aged man, eyes in the emergence of a crazy color. This man wanted to ask for his martial arts before he opened his mouth. After he refused, he even showed a killing chance. Wang Fan has nothing to be polite about such people.

He just didn't expect that his seven Jue Dao didn't hurt each other.

It seems that none of the monks who can enter the three wasteland halls are ordinary people.

You know, at that time, he was able to threaten the powerful in the kingdom with his seven Jue sword.

"I didn't expect that you still have some skills, so I'll take another stab." Wang Fan gave a cold smile and cut it out with another knife.

The middle-aged man disdained to smile, clenched his right fist again, and the aura converged and stirred wildly.

Bang!

This time, because Wang Fan didn't use any martial arts, the sword was defeated in an instant. At the same time, the middle-aged man's fist, hard bang on Wang Fan's chest.

With a click, Wang Fan's sternum broke suddenly, and his mouth gushed out several mouthfuls of blood. His whole body fell back like a shooting star.

However, when his figure fell back, his eyes were suddenly ferocious, and his right hand grabbed fiercely forward.

This catch, extremely cold, extremely fast, the middle-aged man did not respond.

When he reacted, he only felt a pain in his finger. The finger with the space ring had been broken by Wang Fan, and he flew out with Wang Fan upside down.

The middle-aged man's eye canthus is about to crack. At this time, how can he not think that everything before was done by Wang Fan on purpose?

This Wang fan is intentionally close to him, injured by him, and then take advantage of close opportunities to seize his space ring?

It's just that Wang fan is too crazy.

You know, it's too risky for Wang Fan to do this.

if he doesn't do it well, he will be killed directly, and the gain is not worth the loss!

"Thank you for your gift, elder martial brother. We'll see you later!" Wang Fan was very weak, but his eyes were filled with ecstasy.

He said to the middle-aged man, and then forced to stabilize the body, directly flashed to the ship.

"If you want to go, it's not that easy! Dare to grab the ring of our king's space, even if it's green, our king will kill you! "

The middle-aged man's crazy roar, the body breath suddenly burst open, and then waved his hands together, terrorist attack, crazy boom to the spacecraft!

He's angry. He's completely angry!

Wang fan is just a mole ant. He dares to break his finger and take away his space ring. It's a big joke!

If you really let Wang Fan safely leave, he will not only be completely disgraced, and even this matter will become a knot, this life can no longer break through!

Chapter 1874

However, half an hour later, the middle-aged man was silly.

The ship has turned into a streamer, completely disappeared in his mental power shrouded range, without a trace.

"Son of a bitch, don't let me see you again, or I will kill you!" The middle-aged man was unwilling to roar several times, and finally turned his head and left.

His expression was as if he had been severely cut off a few large pieces of meat from his body. It was extremely ugly!

His heart is bleeding!

The space ring is all the wealth he has collected since he entered the Sanhuang hall!

Wang Fan controls the spaceship, and is in a good mood.

This middle-aged man is really a good man. Knowing that Wang Fan didn't have enough spirit stones to break through the Kingdom, he sent them.

Wang Fan for snatching each other, no guilt. If the middle-aged man hadn't thought ill of him first and wanted to capture his king level martial arts, how could he have come to this end?

Yan Qingxue is stupidly looking at Wang Fan, she first looked at Wang Fan's bloody wound, and then looked at Wang Fan's silly look, in the heart can not help but emerge a word.

Crazy!

If it's not madman, how can Wang Fan be so crazy, fighting for the price of serious injury or even death to snatch the space ring of the king's strong?

You know, this kind of thing, there is no certain courage, but did not dare to do.

Wang Fan with Yan Qingxue gallop all the way, soon came to a deserted mountain.

The mountain range is filled with grey fog and dark wind, which gives people a very uncomfortable feeling.

However, Wang Fan didn't care at all. He made a careful investigation and found that there were no friars and monsters around, so he chose a position and fell down.

After digging out the cave, Wang Fan seriously arranged a hidden array, which took Yan Qingxue to enter.

Wang Fan's hidden array is not Yan Qingxue's low-level array. In the cave, even if the aura goes through another riot, there will be no leakage.

Unless it is said that Wang Jingqiang is passing by here, and he also makes a careful investigation, or he meets a master of array, otherwise, even if a monk passes by, he will not be able to detect the hidden array he arranged.

After entering the cave, Wang Fan did not rush to break the ban in the middle-aged man's space ring, but began to recuperate and recover.

It took him more than half a month to recuperate completely and recover to the peak. Then he took out the black and white double evil and the middle-aged man's space ring.

Looking at these three space rings, Wang Fan's eyes are full of expectation.

Whether he can breakthrough to the Kingdom at one stroke after refining the king breaking elixir depends on whether the stone and grass in the three space rings are enough.

As for his own spirit stone, it has already been used up in these days of healing and recovery.

Wang Fan looked at the three space rings, deep breath, and then began to crack up.

Just with less than an hour of effort, the black and white double evil space ring ban has been completely

broken by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was stunned when he saw the cultivation resources in their rings.

Heisha: 1.3 billion high-quality spirit stone, 387 high-quality spirit stone!

Baisha: top quality spirit stone, 1.5 billion, top quality spirit stone, 573 pieces!

This is just a top-grade spirit stone. As for the spirit grass, there are more than 1000.

"These two people, only the top-grade spirit stone is 2.8 billion, and the top-grade spirit stone is nearly 1000. How rich they are! It seems that these two men must have robbed a lot of monks. They are all ill gotten gains! "

Wang Fan muttered to himself.

He is right. Most of the resources in the black and white double evil space ring were snatched by two people.

After entering the three wasteland halls, they have killed at least 100 monks and robbed each other of their space rings. If not, they would never have so many cultivation resources.

But I don't think they will die. In the end, they made wedding clothes for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan put the resources in the black and white Shuangsha ring into his ring, and then looked at the middle-aged monk's space ring.

"The black-and-white double evils in the nine levels of the kingdom are so rich. I think the middle-aged men in the kingdom will have more wealth."

"I hope your space ring won't let me down, but don't let me look down on you."

Wang Fan whispered, and then cracked the middle-aged man's space ring with all his heart.

If the middle-aged man knew what Wang Fan thought in his heart, he would vomit blood in anger. He would like to break Wang Fan apart.

This son of a bitch, even if he robbed his space ring, he was so shameless. He was just in debt!

As a middle-aged man who is strong in the king's realm, the prohibition of his space ring is naturally more complicated than that of black and white double evil.

It took Wang Fan more than three hours to break the ban. When Wang fan saw clearly what was in it, he was relieved and grinned.

If the black and white twin evils are already rich, then the middle-aged man is already a rich man.

The top-grade spirit stone in his space ring has nearly 10 billion, even the top-grade spirit stone has 30 million.

This is not the key, the key is that there are hundreds of beads in his ring. The spirit grass, if taken outside, even if it is the strong king, will be absolutely red eyed.

Wang fan can't help but smile when he looks at those things. With these things, he is 90% sure that he will hit the kingdom.

"Now that the spirit stone is enough, it's time to start refining the king breaking pill. Although with my alchemy level, it's not a problem to refine the king breaking pill, but it still needs to be careful. After all, there's only one of them. "

Wang Fan muttered to himself.

He was not in a hurry to refine the pill, but began to close his eyes and adjust his breath.

Refining powang pill is very important. He must be more careful and never allow any failure factors. Therefore, he should first take care of his state to the peak.

One day later, Wang Fan slowly opened his eyes.

"Elder martial sister Yan, I'm going to start refining the broken Wang pill. Don't disturb me when I'm refining the pill. "

Wang Fan said to Yan Qingxue, who was sitting with his knees crossed not far away, and then arranged a border prohibition, which was the only way to get in.

Yan Qingxue looks at Wang Fan, who has disappeared into the forbidden system of the border, and becomes nervous for no reason.

She didn't know whether Wang Fan could successfully refine the pill.

After all, alchemy has a failure, even if the alchemy master, are not 100% sure, every time can successfully refine out of broken King Dan.

After entering the border prohibition, Wang Fan carefully took out the fruit of Wuteng king.

As soon as the fruit is taken out, it gives off a very strong aroma, which is inhaled into the nose, giving people a sense of mind.

Wang Fan took a deep look at Wuteng wangguo, and then took out more than ten kinds of auxiliary spirit herbs for refining broken Wang Dan. He took a deep breath, and then began to refine carefully.

With the passage of time, Wang Fan's forehead has been exuded with sweat.

However, he didn't wipe it at all. No matter in his eyes or in his spirit, he devoted himself to alchemy and didn't dare to have even the slightest distraction.

This is the first time since alchemy that Wang Fan has been so serious and desperate.

After all, there is only one fruit, which can only succeed, not fail!

Gradually, with refining, Wang Fan's eyes have been red, and a lot of blood has emerged in his eyes.

However, he still stares at the spirit grass of the melting pill, dare not have the slightest carelessness.

Chapter 1875

Beyond the border, Yan Qingxue has no mood to practice, but has been staring at the border where Wang fan is.

Wang Fan has been in the border for a day, but now there is still no sign of coming out, which makes her nervous.

She remembers that the elder of the family once said that if the refining of the pill is successful, it will only take half a day. Even if it's not going well, it's only one day at most.

But now, one day has passed, but Wang Fan hasn't come out yet. What's the situation?

Could it be that Wang Fan had a problem refining the pill, or an accident?

Yan Qingxue can't help thinking like this, at the same time, her heart is also more and more uneasy, more and more anxious.

She has no way to meditate.

Bang!

At a certain moment, a violent sound suddenly came from the border.

This loud sound, listening to Yan Qingxue's ears, was like a thunder, which made her heart shake.

Then, the border had been opened and Wang Fan came out.

At this time, Wang Fan's hair was messy, his clothes were also ragged, and his eyes were full of blood.

He looked very embarrassed.

Yan Qingxue looks at Wang fan like this. She can't help shivering in her heart again. She hesitates for a long time and says, "what's the matter, elder martial brother Wang? Did you fail in alchemy?"

She can't help comforting Wang Fan, "it doesn't matter if the alchemy fails. Anyway, we are still in Sanhuang hall. We can go to find Wuteng wangguo. It's a big deal that we can refine it in the future."

Wang Fan listened to this, slightly a Leng, but then can't help laughing, "elder martial sister Yan, you think more, I refined successfully."

As he spoke, the corners of his mouth were slightly bitter.

The reason why he was in such a dilemma was not that it was too difficult to refine the broken King pill, but that he wanted to refine the special pill, which was the reason why he was in such a dilemma.

After all, compared with the first-class or middle-class King's elixir, the refining difficulty of the special King's elixir is not twice as great.

"Did it work? Yan Qingxue was surprised and didn't know what to say. Now that the refining is successful, why is it so awkward?"

Wang Fan also did not say much, but casually threw, a jade bottle has been flying to Yan Qingxue, and then, his voice also came out, "this is your broken Wang Dan, you put it away."

Yan Qingxue subconsciously took over, open a look, suddenly heart drama tremble!

Super Wang Po Dan, it's super Wang Po Dan!

Even if Yan Qingxue has never seen broken Wang Dan, she can still be sure that this is absolutely true broken Wang Dan.

Because that kind of Dao Yun, that kind of Dan medicine characteristic, can't cheat people.

There was a great shock in her heart, which was almost inconceivable.

Even in their Luohe Empire, few people can refine the special broken Wang Dan.

Wang fan is so young that his fighting power is against heaven and his skill of jiejie is just against heaven. Why is Danshu still so against heaven?

Evil!

This is definitely a monster!

This is the only way she can judge Wang Fan.

"Elder martial sister Yan, now you have broken Wang Dan. You can choose to leave now, or you can choose to practice here. When I break through the Kingdom, I will go out together."

"Next, I'm going to close the gate and attack the kingdom. If I don't get to the Kingdom, I will never go out of the gate!"

Wang Fan Mu Lu is firm and says to Yan Qingxue.

Finish saying, he didn't wait for Yan light snow to reply, then again entered that boundary inside.

At the moment, Wang Fan thought of the five strong men who were chasing him when he was robbing Wuteng Wang Guo. He thought of the middle-aged man who wanted to snatch his king level martial arts skills.

He also thought of Lian Yanhao, the Lord of ChiYan City, the sea of the devil abyss, and of huanmi king and Wuming king among the three kings of the sea of the devil abyss.

All these people were strong in the Kingdom, and they also pursued and oppressed Wang Fan.

At the beginning, his strength was poor, so he had to swallow his anger, either to escape or to avoid.

But once he breaks through the Kingdom, then, these people will no longer have any threat to him.

Even if it is huanmi king and Wuming king among the three kings, Wang fan is still unable to fight, but he is confident that he will have the power to protect himself!

Under the king's realm, there are ants!

Therefore, this time, Wang Fan must break through to the kingdom!

As long as he broke through the Kingdom, he went out to find the five men who had chased him in order to snatch Wuteng wangguo, and then went to find the middle-aged man.

He wants to see why these people dare to pursue Wang Fan.

He wants to tell these people, he Wang who is not so good to pursue and kill, dare to pursue and kill him, must pay a heavy price!

Wang Fan thought in his heart and soon calmed down. He took out countless spirit stones and spread them around. Then he swallowed the fruit of Wuteng king.

Boom!

After the fruit was swallowed, a deep explosion suddenly came out of his body, and then he felt a burning feeling of great pain. The burning feeling, like someone holding a hot iron, from his body in the constant baking general, eat bone drill heart.

Under the pain of biting bone and heart, a whirlpool of terror suddenly emerged from his body, and then began to devour crazily.

At this moment, there is no need for him to control the operation by himself. The aura in his spirit stone seems to have been drawn and poured into his body crazily.

His flesh and blood, his bones, his meridians, all towards those auras, began to devour madly.

Wang Fan's face was red and ferocious. His whole face was twisted into a ball, and he looked very terrible.

His fists had been pinched tightly, his arms were blue, and his clothes were thoroughly wet with sweat.

If you take off his clothes, you can see that his whole body is red, extremely ferocious.

Although swallowing aura is very comfortable, Wang fan is still suffering from endless pain.

After all, it's like the hot feeling of the body baked with iron, it doesn't disappear.

In this way, Wang Fan, pain and happy.

Time passed, and soon, seven days had passed.

In the past seven days, Wang Fan has been in hot water, and he almost fainted several times. But he is still sticking to and supporting.

As for Lingshi, he has devoured three billion, but he still hasn't broken through the barrier.

Wang Fan's face was twisted and his heart was bitter.

It's terrible that three billion top quality spirit stones can't break through to the kingdom!

Fortunately, he snatched nearly 13 billion pieces of top quality spirit stone. Otherwise, even if he made the broken King's elixir, he would fail to attack the king's realm without enough preparation.

This impact on the kingdom is really a waste of spirit stone.

"If three billion is not enough, then four billion. If four billion is not enough, then five billion! I, Wang

Fan, want to see how many high-quality spirit stones are needed to break through the king's realm! "

Wang Fan roared crazily, with a wave of his right hand, there were countless spirit stones flying out again, spread around!

Four billion!

Five billion!

Six billion!

Seven billion!

Eight billion!

Time is still passing. Wang Fan has absorbed 8 billion high-quality spirit stones, but there is still no sign of breakthrough.

His body, like a bottomless pit, can't be filled at all.

At this moment, even Wang Fan himself was a little depressed.

What's the situation?

How could that be?

If everyone needs to spend so much to break through the Kingdom, is it too expensive?

Chapter 1876

Nine billion!

10 billion!

11 billion!

Wang fan is still crazy devouring, without the slightest pause.

In this crazy swallow, he finally felt the barrier of the kingdom.

It's just that he just feels it and still can't touch it.

If anyone knew that Wang Fan had devoured 11 billion high-quality spirit stones, he could not feel the barrier of Wang Jing. He would be shocked and stunned.

You know, even the geniuses of some big families can only swallow up 35 billion high-quality spirit stones at most, and then they can break through the realm of the king. As for those with low qualifications, they need fewer spirit stones.

Wang Fan, for example, has devoured 11 billion high-quality spirit stones, but they are still unable to touch the barrier of Wang Jing. They dare not say that they are unprecedented, but there are absolutely not many.

12 billion!

12.1 billion!

12.5 billion!

At this time, even Wang fan is not calm!

Now, the top grade spirit stone on him has almost been consumed, but he still hasn't touched the barrier of Wang Jing, which makes him hard to accept.

If so many spirit stones can't help him break through to the Kingdom, even if he still has broken Wang Dan, next time he wants to break through to the Kingdom, he doesn't know when.

After all, it's more than 10 billion high-quality spirit stone. Where can it be easily assembled?

Finally, at a certain moment, all the top grade spirit stones on Wang Fan's body have been completely consumed once again, and there is no one left.

Wang Fan's ugly face bit his teeth and directly grabbed 10 million of the best spirit stones.

It's the best spirit stone. It's only 30.0900 pieces on him, and it's from black and white double evil and middle-aged man. Otherwise, he doesn't even have these top quality spirit stones.

If these top quality spirit stones can't help him break through to the king's realm, then he will really vomit blood.

As soon as the best spirit stone comes out, the overwhelming aura emerges again and rushes into Wang Fan's body crazily.

The aura, no matter in its intensity or quality, is far from the top grade.

One by one, the aura in the best spirit stones is swallowed up, and the best spirit stones turn into fly ash. Soon, 10 million of them have been consumed.

After the ten million elites were consumed, Wang Fan took out another ten million without hesitation.

At this moment, his whole heart was dripping blood.

More than 12 billion high-quality spirit stones and 10 million high-quality spirit stones. What a great fortune.

However, in order to break through to the Kingdom, he had no choice.

Finally, after consuming more than 8 million pieces of the best spirit stone again, Wang Fan finally touched the barrier of those who were strong in the kingdom.

At this moment, Wang Fan was relieved.

If he can't touch the barrier of the strong in the Kingdom, he will really vomit blood.

Without any hesitation, he began to control those auras and began to sprint towards the barrier!

Boom boom!

After several sounds, the barrier vibrated like paper, but there was no sign of breaking.

"Broken! Broken! Break it! I don't believe that I, Wang Fan, can't break the barrier of Wang Jing!" Wang Fan's face was ferocious and his heart was crying.

Without hesitation, he took out all the best spirit stones, and at the same time of absorbing the aura crazily, he controlled the aura and started to sprint again.

After repeated impacts, the barrier suddenly cracked with a click at a certain moment.

A kind of unprecedented strong feeling hit, Wang Fan finally is a successful breakthrough to the realm of the king.

At this moment, feeling the surging power and powerful feeling, Wang Fan seems to have a kind of insight.

"Wangjing, Wangjing, it's like this!" He murmured, and instead of getting up, he began to consolidate his cultivation.

Three days later, Wang Fan put on his clothes and walked out of the border.

At this time, he looks like an ordinary person, the breath has been completely introverted, without even the slightest leakage.

However, although Wang Fan looks like an ordinary person, he has a strange temperament which is not

clear.

In that strange temperament, he seems to be so extraordinary, people dare not underestimate.

Yan Qingxue was shocked at the first sight of Wang Fan.

She felt the difference of Wang Fan and the difference of Wang Fan,

"you, have you broken through?" She looked at Wang Fan and asked in shock.

"Yes, I did." Wang Fan nodded with a smile.

Yan Qingxue is confirmed, the color of shock in her expression is stronger, but she is staring at Wang Fan, and hasn't made a sound for a long time.

"Let's go out, first find the five people who chased me, and then send you back to your family." Wang Fan said, with a wave of his right hand, the boundary outside the cave dissipated, and then strode out.

Yan Qingxue followed.

At this time, she, in front of Wang Fan, did not know why, had a sense of self shame.

Even if she looks outstanding, beauty outstanding, but in front of Wang Fan, she felt like a green leaf, completely lost color.

After Wang Fan went out of the cave, he took a deep breath of the air outside, and felt a little happy.

Countless years of hardship, countless years of pay, countless years of life and death wandering, he finally broke through to the king!

Yan Qingxue followed Wang Fan without saying a word.

She knew that, with Wang Fan's strength, she could almost be in the three wasteland halls now.

After all, most of the Sanhuang Palace are strong people with nine levels of position. Even those who are strong in the king's realm are just the early days of the king's realm, and they are not Wang Fan's opponents at all.

Wang Fan looked around and was about to find a right direction to leave here. Suddenly, with a buzzing sound, he suddenly burst out a very bright glow dozens of miles away from his northeast direction.

Just like a huge pillar of light, the glow rushed directly to the sky and lasted for a long time.

"Elder martial sister Yan, let's go there and have a look." Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face

changed slightly, and then without any hesitation, he hugged Yan Qingxue, and ran towards the direction of the Xianguang rush.

In Wang Fan's all-out dash, just less than an hour, he ran to the location of the Xianguang.

Here, there is a natural array. The array covers thousands of meters, so you can't see the scene clearly. You can only see the light rising from the sky in the center of the array.

"This place is covered up by array, and the sun is shining in the sky. It's obviously a treasure." Wang Fan pondered slightly, then without hesitation, began to study the array.

He didn't attack directly because he saw at a glance that this array is not a single one, and there are many attack and self explosion arrays hidden in it.

If it's a hard attack, I don't know whether it can be broken, but I'm very likely to be hurt by that attack array and self explosion array.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan's face became gloomy.

Although it's not difficult to crack this array, it can't be cracked in a short time. With his strength, it will take at least one day to completely crack it.

But the time of a day is too long, the previous glow so bright, has definitely attracted many people's attention.

If those people come and Wang Fan hasn't broken the array yet, it's impossible for him to swallow all the things in it.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan did not hesitate. He quickly set up a hidden array outside the array.

He wants to hide this array first, and then crack it.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan finally hid the array completely, but just at this time, more than a dozen figures had been like streamers, rushing over crazily.

Chapter 1877

"Why, the purple light here is gone? To be honest, have you collected the treasure? "

After more than a dozen people appeared, one of them, a pale young man, could not help frowning, and directly yelled at Wang Fan.

The young man was nine stories in power. He was dressed in a black cloth shirt, and his eyes were fierce. It gave people a very uncomfortable feeling.

And listening to his question, it was obvious that he didn't dabble in the array, and he didn't see the hidden array arranged by Wang Fan.

However, after the youth's words fell, before Wang Fan could speak, two more young people could not help but speak.

"It's you?"

"Are you still alive?"

The two people stare at Wang Fan, eyes full of incredible at the same time, but also vaguely excited.

"What's the matter, you two know him?" The young cow who had opened his mouth before, listening to this, immediately couldn't help asking the two.

"Yes, it was this man who robbed Wuteng wangguo! I thought he had died long ago under the pursuit of the five powerful kings, but I didn't expect that he was still alive. "

One of them hesitated slightly, then said quickly.

Although he wanted to hide it, he knew that even if he did, he could not get the fruit.

After all, Wang Fan survived under the pursuit of the five kings. With him, it is obviously impossible to be Wang Fan's opponent.

"Wuteng wangguo?" The young man with a fierce look could not help changing his face at first, and then became excited immediately.

He didn't expect that he was so lucky that he met someone who had Wuteng wangguo on him.

It's Wuteng wangguo. It's the main medicine for refining powang pill. For these nine level monks, nothing is more important than Wuteng wangguo.

Not to mention this young man, even the other ten people couldn't help looking at Wang Fan excitedly, with a fiery look in their eyes.

"You have the fruit of the king of Wuteng?" The young man stares at Wang Fan, and his breath is in full bloom. He locks Wang Fan to death.

At the same time, the other ten people, in addition to the two people who recognized Wang Fan before, the others have also scattered and surrounded Wang Fan.

Wuteng wangguo is really too important. Even if they know that Wang fan can survive the pursuit of the five great kings, it's absolutely not easy, but no one is willing to give up easily.

"Yes, I do have Wuteng wangguo. Why do you want to rob it?" Wang Fan Light swept these people one eye, finally had the opportunity to speak.

It's just a dozen people in nine levels. If there is no breakthrough, maybe he still needs to be afraid. But now, he doesn't need to care.

Young people originally thought that Wang Fan would deny it. For example, Wuteng wangguo was robbed by the five kings or other experts. But he never thought that Wang fan should admit it directly.

This made him immediately unable to resist a pause, and then the words that he had already prepared were directly swallowed back.

After a few breaths, the young man said again, "since you have Wuteng wangguo, I won't beat around the bush."

"I know someone who can refine the king's elixir. As long as you offer two king's fruits, I promise to give you a king's elixir. How about that?"

As for Wang Fan's "how, you want to rob", young people have already selectively ignored it.

The young man thought that Wang Fan would agree with him when he said that.

After all, even if Wang Fan has Wuteng wangguo, he may not be able to become a broken Wangdan. Moreover, it's too difficult and the price is too high to invite a master who can refine the broken Wangdan.

But he didn't think that Wang Fan didn't even think about it. He just said no

"Ah?" Young people listen to this, directly can not help but open his mouth, once again fell into a dull.

After a long time, he finally came back to his senses, completely furious, "why, do you want to eat the fruit of Wuteng King alone? Are you forcing us to do it? "

His face was completely cold, and his breath began to explode madly. "I know you can survive in the pursuit of the strong five kings. You have great ability."

"But here we are, there are 13 strong men of nine levels. I don't believe that you can escape under our pursuit!"

"Ha ha." Wang fan can't help laughing when he listens to these words, "did you swallow Wuteng wangguo alone? The fruit of King Wuteng was won by me at the risk of my life. It should belong to me. How can I say it alone? "

"Force you to do it? How ridiculous! If you want to do it, hurry up and don't waste my time. "

"It's just thirteen bedbugs. I don't need to run away. Don't look up to yourself."

As soon as Wang Fan said this, not to mention the young man's complete fury, even the other 13 of you were also completely fury.

Arrogant!It's so arrogant!

I dare to say that the 13 of them are bedbugs. It's just a slap on the face and provocation!

They just feel their faces are hot, incomparable pain!

"You want to die! Since you don't have a toast, don't blame us for being rude! We'll see what you can do! "

"Together, kill him!"

"Damn, kill this arrogant guy!"

"How dare you not pay attention to us? We must break him up!"

The young people roared madly, and their aura exploded completely. They grabbed all kinds of weapons, and showed their body shape to Wang Fan.

In their eyes, there were unprecedented murders, and their ferocious expressions seemed to want to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

"If you want to snatch my things, you can shout with such dignity. You are really enough to be shameless."

Wang Fan looked at the monk who was killing wildly in all directions, but there was a deep disdain in his eyes.

He didn't retreat half a minute, and he didn't use any weapons. It was just like walking in a leisurely court. He stepped forward at will!

In a flash, a very violent breath from his body suddenly gushed out, just like a raging wave, violently stirred to the thirteen people.

The thirteen people felt the surging breath of Wang Fan's body, and their faces were all changed in an instant.

At this time, Wang Fan stepped forward and flashed in front of the young man, "it's just a mole ant, and

you dare to rob me of my things. I think you're looking for death!"

With the cold and heartless voice, Wang Fan suddenly pointed out!

At his fingertips, a sharp sword like wave suddenly appeared, directly towards the young man's brow.

The young man's face changed wildly, but he didn't have time to react at all. With a bang, the sword like waves had passed through his eyebrows.

A little red appeared from the center of his brow, and he fell to the ground suddenly and died miserably!

"The first one."

Wang Fan's cold and heartless voice came out, and he stepped on the next person again.

Chapter 1878

Wang Fan at this time, just like a god of death, invincible, unstoppable!

The twelve people's eyes changed when they looked at Wang Fan, and there was a strong fear in their hearts.

The king is strong!

It turned out to be a strong king!

They didn't expect that Wang Fan was a strong king, and he was still such a terrible king.

You know, before that young man, the fighting capacity was extremely adverse. But even so, they were all killed by Wang Fanyi. What strength is this?

The two friars who said that Wang Fan had Wuteng wangguo on his body were more shocked in their eyes.

They clearly remember that Wang Fan had only nine levels of strength in Weijing at the beginning, but now he has become Wangjing.

They don't need to think about it at all. They also know that Wang fanding has refined the broken Wang Dan and has successfully broken through it!

They looked at each other and could not help but quietly began to retreat.

They have the idea of escaping.

After all, when Wang Fan was in the ninth floor of the Kingdom, he could not die under the pursuit of

the five kings. Now Wang Fan has broken through to the Kingdom, isn't it more powerful?

At the same time, Wang Fan has rushed to the second person.

"You are very lucky, because you are the first enemies I met after I broke through to the kingdom. So, I will not torture you, I will let you die happily

Wang Fan's voice is still so indifferent, so no feelings.

With the sound, his fingers have been pointed out again, and the sharp wind resounds through the man's eyebrows.

Second man, death!

After Wang Fan killed the man, his body flashed and rushed directly to the third man.

At this time, the more than ten people, have been completely stupid, completely desperate.

They only felt that a chill spread from the bottom of their feet, straight to the spirit of heaven, incomparable fear.

"Run away!"

"Run away!"

One of the friars couldn't bear the oppressive atmosphere. He suddenly roared and turned to run away from the distance.

It's a pity that Wang Fan's figure has already appeared in front of him like a ghost before he dashed 100 meters, and the same point is in his eyebrows.

Third man, death!

"Fight!"

"Fight!"

The rest of the people couldn't escape. They could not help roaring in their eyes. There was madness and death in their eyes.

They used all kinds of powerful martial arts and bombarded Wang Fan crazily.

But their attack, under Wang Fan's fist, was just like bean curd dregs. They broke up directly and could not hurt Wang Fan at all.

Wang Fan could destroy them with his physical strength. The gap was so big that he could hardly speak.

This is a massacre, a one-sided massacre. Where Wang Fan went, everyone died miserably. No one could escape his finger.

Wang Fan's eyes are always cold and unshakable.

He has no sympathy or pity for those who want to rob him.

If he doesn't provoke others, it doesn't mean that if others provoke him, he will swallow his anger.

After a few breaths, all the 13 monks in the ninth floor of Jingjing had died miserably and had no life to return.

Their disorderly corpses, together with the wind here, give people a gloomy feeling.

The two monks who said that Wang Fan had Wuteng wangguo on his body had already fallen on their knees in fright and began to shiver. They didn't dare to raise their heads at all.

At the moment when the escaped friars were killed by Wang Fan, they had already put out their mind to escape.

In front of Wang Fan, a powerful demon, they had no chance to escape.

"Master, spare your life, spare your life!"

"I don't have eyes. I offend you and ask you to be kind. As long as the elder has any assignment, I will not dare to disobey him! "

Feeling that Wang Fan came step by step, the two turned pale and quickly kowtowed to beg for mercy.

The strong respect for the weak, the eight words, in this moment is fully reflected.

"Do you know where the five kings who pursued me are now?" Wang Fan looked at the shivering two people, expression does not have any waves, light asked.

"No, I don't know." They answered quickly, but as soon as their voice fell, they felt a killing like entering the bone marrow.

Feeling the killing, their faces changed. One of them said quickly, "don't do it, master. I don't know where they are, but I heard a message."

"What's the news?" Wang Fan asked.

"I've heard that the five great kingdoms have united against the monks of your empire. Many people have been captured or killed by them. " The man said quickly. At the same time, his heart is also very uneasy, deeply afraid of Wang Fan a displeasure, directly killed him.

"What?" Wang Fan listened to these words, his face immediately changed, and an unprecedented sense of killing suddenly appeared on his body, "you say, he aimed at the friars of the Long'ao Empire?"

Wang Fan at the moment, extremely angry!

Besides Tu yispear, he didn't like the monks of the Loong Empire, but they all belong to the same empire. Moreover, it was because of him. How could he not be angry?

As the saying goes, good is worse than family. Even his family could not be affected, but the five beasts affected the friars of the Long'ao Empire who had little to do with him. They were just assholes to the extreme.

"Yes, yes! They also threatened that if you don't hand over the fruit of Wuteng, you will kill all the friars of the Longao empire. " The man answered quickly.

Wang Fan listen to this words, but can't help but slightly frown, "they didn't send out words, I go where to give them Wuteng King fruit?"? The Sanhuang hall is so big. Even if I want to hand over Wuteng wangguo, I can't find them. How can I hand them over? "

"I don't know about this. Maybe it's me. I didn't care much about it, so I didn't make it clear." The man said quickly and carefully.

"Now you go to inquire about it for me. If you do well, I will reward you with the spirit stone, even the broken King's elixir."

"But if you dare to be perfunctory, don't blame me for being impolite. This is my communication bead. Let me know if you have any news

Wang Fan no longer nonsense, right hand quickly in two people on a few points, and each threw them a communication bead, then sent them away.

"Yes, master." The two did not dare to talk nonsense, grabbed the communication bead, body shape a flash, quickly left here.

Wang Fan stares at the two people who leave, but his eyes can't help but get cold. "Well, you five animals, I haven't gone to trouble you yet. How dare you target me, the friars of the Longao empire."

"Good, very good. You'd better not let me find you, or I'll make you pay for it!"

Wang Fan twitters a turn, also no longer think about this matter, directly took Yan Qingxue to enter the concealed array that he arranged.

He wanted to see what treasure there was and what the purple light that had appeared before was.

A month's time flashed by. During this month, Wang Fan has been cracking and studying the array, and has not received any news from the two.

On this day, with Wang Fan's crack again, at a certain moment, with a hum, the array was suddenly opened a gap.

Wang Fan looked at the gap, eyes a bright, without hesitation with Yan Qingxue drilled in.

Chapter 1879

After they went in, the gap soon healed again and completely recovered.

Here is a huge Canyon, the canyon can not see the edge, which is covered by a thick layer of fog.

Wang Fan released his mental power, but he was surprised to find that mental power didn't play any role here. Helpless, he can only use the naked eye to see.

"What a rich aura. Is that, that a spiritual pulse?" Two people in front of thousands of meters, Yan Qingxue quickly can not help but scream in shock.

Not far in front of them, two dragon like spiritual veins crisscross together, emitting a strong aura, which looks very shocking.

It's the best spirit pulse, and it's two.

At this moment, even Wang Fan was a little shocked. In his eyes, an unprecedented fiery color appeared.

It's a good thing. Although it's not as good as the best spirit stone, it's much better than the best spirit stone.

However, Wang Fan did not move the two superior spiritual veins, but continued to look around.

After all, they were attracted by the purple light, so he wanted to see what it was.

They went on all the way and soon flashed to the top of the spirit pulse.

Feeling the rich aura, Wang Fanqiang immediately sat down to practice and swept around.

This sweep, he immediately shocked again.

I can see that behind the two great spiritual veins, there is a huge spiritual medicine garden, in which many high-grade spiritual grasses are growing vigorously.

Wang Fan looked at those spirit grass, forced to endure the excitement, looked to other directions again.

Soon, his eyes will fall on one of the points, completely solidified.

It was the top of a high hill. On the top of the hill, there was a purple embryo. The embryo was emitting purple light, but the purple light was getting weaker and weaker.

Wang Fan looked at the embryo, and immediately confirmed that it must be the embryo that bloomed purple light.

Although he didn't know what level of treasure the embryo was, he knew that it must be extraordinary.

"Zun Ji embryo, is it Zun Ji embryo?" Yan light snow in see that implement embryo of moment, but already can't help no longer, excited ground voice.

Her pretty face was already flushed, and her delicate body began to tremble violently, as if she had seen something against heaven.

At this time, Yan Qingxue looks more charming and charming. If you change to be another man, you can't stand the temptation.

However, Wang Fan didn't care about Yan Qingxue's charm. Instead, he couldn't help asking, "what's this

He entered the yuan gate halfway. He didn't know much about many things.

"Zun level Qi embryo, which is the Qi embryo used by Zunjing strongman, contains a trace of the will power of Zunjing strongman."

"Zun level weapon embryo is far less precious than Zun level weapon, but it is much more precious than Wang level weapon."

"You know, even if we look at our eighteen empires, the highest level of weapons and magic weapons are no more than King level."

"Only in the border area, or even in the center of the yuan gate, can a noble weapon or weapon embryo appear."

Yan Qingxue said slowly, she was in the moment of speaking, but her eyes could not help emerging a

strong desire.

When Wang Fan heard that there was the will power of those who respected the environment, he was not interested in it immediately.

He has a feeling that the use of this weapon containing other people's will power will have a bad impact on himself.

Wang Fan thought of this and looked at Yan Qingxue's eager expression. Without hesitation, he said, "sister Yan, since you like this Zunji embryo, it belongs to you."

"But those two superior spiritual veins belong to me. As you know, the resources I need to cultivate are too huge. "

"But don't worry. As for the herbs in the elixir garden, I won't take them alone. I will share them equally with you."

Yan light snow listens to this words, it is a Leng at first, shake head immediately next, "how can this? You broke this array, and you found all the things, so all the things here belong to you. I can't take them. "

"And it's not nice to say that the only thing that's expensive is the first-class embryo. How can I have it?"

Although Yan Qingxue extremely wants that Zun level implement embryo, but has not lost her mind.

She knew that without Wang Fan, she would not have come here.

Even if she came here, she would be killed by the previous ten monks of the ninth floor. Even if she is lucky not to be killed, it is impossible to break the array.

"Elder martial sister Yan, you saved me at the beginning, and you still believe me so much. How can I not give you anything?"

"Well, don't say anything. The embryo of the Zun class belongs to you, the spirit pulse belongs to me, and the rest is divided equally. That's it."Wang Fan said, then began to put away the spirit pulse.

Yan Qingxue hesitated slightly and bowed deeply to Wang Fan. After saying thank you, she put away the embryo.

They put away the spirit pulse and the embryo, and divided the spirit grass equally. They continued to search here, but they got nothing.

Instead of continuing to search, they chose to leave. However, as soon as they went out, Wang Fan's communication bead sent news, and there was more than one news.

"Master, we have found the position of the five great kings."

"Master, they arrested more than a dozen monks of your dragon and Austria Empire and imprisoned them in a cave."

"Senior, they have found out that we have investigated them and are chasing us."

"Master, Tian Heng has been killed by them, and I'm about to be caught by them. Come and help me!"

"Master, I can't hold on any longer. If you don't save me, I will be overtaken by them and die in their hands."

Five news in a row made Wang Fan's face extremely gloomy in an instant.

He took a look at the last piece of news and found that it came more than ten minutes ago.

Wang fan spirit, without hesitation, picked up Yan Qingxue, then ran toward the direction of the news.

There is a trace of his mental power in his communication beads, so within a certain range, Wang fan can feel the position of the communication beads.

Wang Fan did not expect that there had been no news for a month, but after he entered the array, there was news.

That's OK. After entering the array, the message can't be delivered until he comes out.

At this time, Wang Fan's face was very gloomy, and he had already exerted his speed to the extreme.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan has come to one of the open mountains.

The last piece of news came from here.

Here, Wang fan saw some blood, as well as some clothes and rags. Obviously, there was a battle here.

He didn't waste time. His mental power swept out crazily, sensing the mark in the communication bead.

After counting the interest, he has locked one of the positions.

After locking the position, Wang Fan didn't hesitate. His figure flashed and ran directly.

In an open and dense forest, iron three faces are ferocious and running madly.

On his body, already many bloody wounds, the red blood stained his body, looking very embarrassed.

He was one of the people who helped Wang Fan investigate the news.

He didn't expect that the five powerful kings would be so arrogant and sensitive. They just inquired about the news and were immediately hunted down.

Several kilometers behind triathlon, three figures are frantically pursuing.

Among the three people, there are no five great kingdoms. They are all running dogs of the five great kingdoms, helping them to do things.

Chapter 1880

"You can't run away. If you know the truth, tell the whereabouts of Wang Fan. Maybe we can spare your life. Otherwise, you will die!"

Among the three, one of them was a young man with a fierce complexion and a thin figure. His eyes showed a grim smile and he cheered wildly.

With the sound, his speed is suddenly increased several times, and the distance between him and triathlon has been shortened in an instant.

The other two faces were also full of grimaces, but their speed was not as fast as that fierce young man, but far behind.

Tiesan felt the approaching of the fierce young man, and the look of despair in his eyes was even worse.

Now he has been seriously injured. If he continues to be pursued like this, he will not last long and will surely die.

The other person who investigated the news with him died in the hands of this young man half an hour ago.

If the other party didn't want to find out Wang Fan's whereabouts from him, he would have become a corpse.

Tiesan didn't want to take them to Wang Fan's place, but he didn't dare.

After all, these three people alone are not terrible. With Wang Fan's strength, they can be dealt with. But tiesan was afraid that the five kings would follow him secretly.

Once the five great kings followed and left, which caused Wang Fan's dissatisfaction, he would have no choice but to die.

Just as tie San's face was ugly and he thought about it in his mind, the young man said again, "are you still struggling? It seems that you won't compromise if you don't suffer a little. "

He said, eyes in a flash, right hand suddenly into a palm, across the air to iron three hard beat!

In a flash, with a strong wind, a huge handprint suddenly formed, set off a violent force, toward the iron three bombardment in the past.

Iron three complexion a change, crazy to avoid, but it's a pity that he can't escape at all.

With a slap, the huge handprint slapped him on the back. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, flew out and fell on the ground.

"Master, I have sent out several messages. Why don't you show up? Is it true that heaven is going to kill me

Iron three struggle to climb up, looked up at the sky, eyes emerged in the color of grief and indignation.

If he had known that, he would never have promised Wang Fan to investigate the whereabouts of the five kings.

"You still don't want to say it? That Wang fan is just a mole ant. I really don't understand why you will work for him. "

"For the sake of a friar of the same rank, you offended the elder of the five great kings. Have you been kicked in the head by a donkey? I really don't know what you think. What good did Wang Fan give you? "

The thin youth disdains to say, already stride to iron three in front of, and raise foot directly, fiercely kick in iron three of head.

With a thump, tiesan, who had just got up, had not yet fully stood up, but was directly kicked by the emaciated youth and fell down again.

Tiesan fell down, but before he could get up, the thin young man's right foot had already stepped down again and trampled on his head.

Tiesan's head is trampled by the other side, and endless humiliation emerges in his heart.

His face was red, his eyes were full of blood, and his hands were inserted into the ground. It was a pity that he struggled in vain.

"Where is Wang Fan?" Emaciated youth right foot ruthlessly ground a few times on iron three face, coldly ask a way.

"Ha ha, you'll kill me, and I won't tell you. If you humiliate me today, Wang Fan will not let you go. He will take revenge for me! "

Iron three listen to this words, but can't help but grimace a, exhausted the roar of Si Di Li.

If the young man didn't humiliate him, maybe he would tell the whereabouts of Wang Fan before.

But the young man humiliated him and completely touched his bottom line. In this case, even if he died, he would not compromise.

"No, I'll see how long you can hold on." Thin youth is not care, right hand a shake, a sharp knife has been in hand.

Then, without any hesitation, he stepped on tiesan's face with his right foot, and he had already stabbed tiesan with a knife.

Come on, come on!

Three knives, six holes!

Yan Hong's blood gushed from tie San. While his whole body was dyed red, his face turned pale.

Under the intense pain, tie San couldn't help wailing, and then said with a grim smile, "is that all you have to do? If you have seed, you will kill me. If I frown, I won't be called tiesan! "

The emaciated youth listened to this and gave a cold smile, "good, very good!"

While he was talking, he was holding a knife in his right hand and had been stabbing madly again.

Come on, come on!

After several times in a row, tiesan has completely become a blood man.

Yan Hong's blood dyed his whole body red and the ground red, which seemed so shocking. The other two stood on the left and right sides of the emaciated youth, looking at the scene coldly, not moved at all.

As friars, they are also the gifted friars who can enter the three wasteland halls. Everyone has countless blood in their hands, so they are used to this scene.

"Where is Wang Fan? If you don't say it, the next stab will be your elixir field. " The emaciated youth stabbed several times in a row and then spoke again.

This time, tie San didn't speak. He just stared at the thin youth with his scarlet eyes full of blood.

The thin young man could not help frowning and humming. He was about to start again. But at this time,

a cold voice suddenly came from not far away.

"Are you looking for me?" With the sound, the two figures had already appeared directly in front of them.

Looking at the sudden appearance of the two, the three emaciated youths could not help but change their faces, and then became dignified, as if facing the enemy.

"Before, master." Tiesan looks at Wang Fan, but a strong color of ecstasy emerges in his heart. He knows that when Wang Fan comes, he will be saved.

Wang Fan nodded slightly to tie San, moved his right hand, and several pills were already in his hand. Then he threw them directly to tie San.

"I'm sorry to make you suffer. Take these pills first. I'll take care of the next thing. You can rest assured that your sufferings will not be in vain. I, Wang Fan, owe you a favor. "

Iron three listen to this words, the color of ecstasy in the facial expression is more thick, without hesitation then grabbed Dan medicine, a swallow go in.

Wang Fan's powerful, he has seen, can let Wang Fan owe a favor, that in these three wasteland palace, he tiesan almost can walk horizontally.

"Are you wang fan?" At this time, the emaciated youth could not help but speak to Wang Fan.

While he was talking, he also looked at Wang Fan carefully, but he didn't see any surprise.

"Yes, I am Wang Fan." Wang Fan nodded and looked coldly at the three emaciated young people,

"you are so brave that you even dare to move Wang Fan's people. It seems that there are five kings behind you. It's really different."

Thin youth listen to these words, first a Leng, then laugh, "ha ha, even if there are no five predecessors, we will not be afraid of you!"

He said, the body's breath has been like a storm suddenly, crazy rush to Wang Fan.

At the same time, the other two people's breath of the ninth floor of the realm has been blooming wildly, ready to take action at any time.