

Mighty Sk 1881

Chapter 1881

Wang Fan felt the momentum of the three people, but he disdained to smile. "It's just nine floors. If you dare to speak up here, you're looking for death!"

With the sound, the powerful momentum of Wang Fanna's Kingdom suddenly diffused, and the terrible pressure directly oppressed the three people.

At this moment, three people's faces changed greatly!

In their eyes, there was a strong sense of horror. It seemed that they didn't expect that Wang Fan was the king's strongman.

At this time, Wang Fan has once again said, "just mole ants, dare to be presumptuous, kneel down for me!"

With the spread of the word kneel down, boom, the three thin men only feel a brain shock, there was a brief absence.

At the moment, they feel as if they are not facing Wang Fan, but the king from ancient times.

Their legs began to shake uncontrollably, their brains were in chaos, and then, plop, plop, plop, three people knelt down one after another.

Looking at this scene, not far away from the iron three are simply stunned.

When Wang Fan drinks out, the three of them kneel down directly, which ..

there is a frenzy in his eyes and an endless worship of Wang Fan in his heart.

Fortunately, he didn't take these people to Wang Fan before, and didn't betray Wang Fan, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

The three men kneeling on the ground, after regaining their consciousness, had a look of fear in their eyes.

What kind of magic is it? How can it control their mind and make them kneel?

"You, you." Previously, the skinny man who ravaged tiesan struggled to get up, then pointed to Wang Fan and wanted to say something.

Just, he just said two words of you, Pa Pa Pa, accompanied by several loud voices, Wang Fan has slapped his face with several ears.

"You what you, kneel and talk." Wang Fan's cold and heartless voice came out, and his legs suddenly connected two times. With a click, the thin young man's knees had been kicked to pieces, and he knelt on the ground again.

Looking at this scene, the other two were numb.

Strong as thin youth, in front of Wang fan are so unbearable, they are no longer the slightest idea of resistance.

Are you kidding? Although their strength is equal to that of the emaciated youth, they are all in nine levels, but their combat effectiveness is not in the same level at all. The emaciated youth can kill both of them.

Now the emaciated youth are so vulnerable in front of Wang Fan. If they resist, they just want to die.

"You, you broke my legs?" The emaciated youth's knees were abandoned, and his eyes were full of grief and indignation.

He raised his head and glared at Wang Fan. Endless anger came from his heart. He wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately.

"No, you're wrong. I just broke your knee, not your legs."

Wang Fan disdained to say, suddenly stepped forward, right leg suddenly stepped down.

Creak, creak.

Accompanied by a numbing sound like grinding teeth, the thin young man's legs were immediately crushed.

This is a real smash, unless there is the kind of adverse herbs that can make bones regenerate, otherwise it can never be recovered.

"Now, it's the waste of your legs." Wang Fan's voice spreads out again, that emaciated youth can't help but a mouthful of blood gush out directly, almost coma past.

Looking at this scene, the other two people have been completely scared.

They just felt a cold surge up from the soles of their feet straight to the tianlinggai.

Although they are also cruel people, they have tortured many people, but they tortured others.

Now seeing that the emaciated youth are so ravaged by Wang Fan, and they are likely to suffer from this

kind of torture, how can they calm down?

Tiesan could not help but clench his fist, secretly excited.

The emaciated young man humiliated him before, but now he was tortured by Wang Fan. He finally felt that he was angry.

"Tell me, where are the five kings? How many running dogs are there around them? What are their strengths? If you make it clear, I can give you a pleasure. If you don't make it clear, it's hard for you to die. "

Wang Fan stepped on the thin young man's face, stepped on the ground and asked coldly.

Before this person so torture iron three, Wang Fan all saw in the eye, so, he didn't have the slightest pity to this person at all.

The emaciated youth is trampled on the face by Wang Fan, and finally realizes the humiliation that tiesan suffered before.

However, he is not iron three backbone, after a short hesitation, clenched his teeth and said, "if I tell you, you can not kill me."

Wang Fan listened to this, without hesitation, stepped on his left arm and said coldly,

"you are not qualified to negotiate with me. I'll give you only one minute. If I'm not satisfied after one minute, you know the consequences. "

The emaciated youth was almost furious at this.

This is too overbearing, too arrogant, too arrogant, right?But he had no choice but to bite his teeth and say, "they are in a canyon thousands of miles away in the north. They have more than 20 people under them, and their strength is nine floors in the territory."

At this point, the thin young man gave a little meal, and then said again, "as for the monks of your Longao Empire, they have arrested nearly 30 people and killed more than 10 people."

"Good, very good, for your obedience..." Wang Fan said here, but suddenly looked at tie San, "this man will be given to you!"

After that, he kicked out and directly kicked the man to tie San.

However, this foot, Wang fan is the waste of the thin youth's elixir.

With a bang, the thin youth's elixir field is destroyed in an instant. While the blood mist splashes, the

whole person flies towards tie San.

"You, you." The emaciated youth felt the intense pain and the lost aura, and instantly became venomous.

It's a pity that he just said two words about you. Tie San, who stopped the injury, jumped up with a ferocious smile and rushed to the emaciated youth.

"These two people are also given to you. The things in this storage bag are your reward. We'll see you later."

Wang Fan in waste that thin youth, and the other two people waste, and then to iron three left a storage bag, this just with Yan Qingxue gallop away.

At this moment, his eyes, has emerged an unprecedented killing.

Tie Sany took the storage bag, and his mental strength went inside, and his eyes immediately showed ecstasy.

There is only one thing in the storage bag, but the value is unimaginable.

Po Wang Dan, it's Po Wang Dan!

In a gorge thousands of miles away from Wang Fan, there were five people sitting cross legged. These five people were exactly the five kingdoms Wang Fan was looking for.

Around the five Wangjing, there are more than ten people, all of whom are in the ninth floor of Wangjing. Their faces are full of respect.

In addition to the more than ten people, there were more than thirty people kneeling in front of the five kings.

That kneeling more than 30 people, each person is covered with blood, scars, but also tied up with a rope, looks extremely miserable.

They are like mole ants, kneeling, head down, who dares to raise his head, to meet them is a whip or a palm of the five King realm.

Chapter 1882

At a certain moment, one of the more than 30 people couldn't bear it and moved slightly.

Just, his this move doesn't matter, one of Wang Jing's eyes suddenly a coagulate, Shua of a, the long whip in the hand has already drawn out fiercely.

Pop!

With a crisp sound, the whip lashed hard on his back, accompanied by a jet of blood and a miserable hum, the man fell down directly.

"As I said, no one is allowed to move. If anyone dares to move, don't blame me for being impolite!" The king said coldly, and his eyes slowly swept to the others,

"don't blame me for being cruel. If you want to blame me, blame Wang Fan. Blame you for being the friars of the Long'ao empire."

"You, Wang Fan of the Long'ao Empire, dare to rob us without eyes. It's really bold. If we can't find him, we can only take you out. "

"If you want to end this pain, pray that he will appear soon. The earlier he appears, the faster you will be free. Otherwise, none of you will live. "

The voice of the king was cold and heartless, and his eyes were full of the color of killing.

"Master, we are not familiar with Wang Fan. Even if you kill us, he may not appear."

"Yes, master, we are not familiar with each other, but also have some hatred. If he knows that we have been arrested, he will not appear. On the contrary, he will thank you for helping him get rid of us."

"Master, among all the friars in the Long'ao Empire, Wang Fan has only one friend, Tu yispear. You should catch Tu yispear."

The more than thirty friars listened to the words of the powerful in the Kingdom and could not help but export.

Their hearts are extremely oppressed and wronged.

Because it's a disaster for them.

If they really have a good friendship with Wang Fan, it's OK, but they really don't have friendship.

No friendship, but for no reason, because Wang Fan suffered so much suffering, and even life-threatening, how can this not be unjust? Think of anger, and some people can not help but start cursing.

"That Wang fan is really a son of a bitch. He robbed other people's things and implicated us."

"Wang fan is really the scum of our empire. If you see him next time, you must find a way to kill him."

"Damn, at the beginning, he occupied the top 100 seats for moyaoyu and Tu yispear. I knew he was not

a good man. Now it seems that he is. He is really hateful!"

For a moment, these people were just excited.

Wang Jing was not moved at all when he heard this. He looked at the crowd and said coldly,

"I don't care whether you have friendship with him or not. I only know that you are all monks of the Longao empire. That's enough. As for the Tu Yi spear, we will catch it, but we haven't caught it yet. "

More than 30 people listen to this, but also look sad, want to cry without tears.

"My Lord, we have no friendship with Wang Fan. You see if you can let us go and we'll help you find Wang Fan. "

"My Lord, as long as you are willing to let us go, we are willing to do anything for you and even help you find Wang Fan."

"My Lord, we ..."

when the king heard this, he frowned and said, "shut up

With the sound, the whip in his hand waved out again mercilessly, and there were several sounds, and then several people fell down.

Looking at the tragic situation of those people, the rest of them couldn't help pulling their eyelids. They didn't dare to talk nonsense any more.

But their heart is more hate Wang Fan. Because without Wang Fan, they would not have suffered such a disaster.

All this was given by the king.

"Brother Zhang, Yan Gang has been away for such a long time. Why haven't they come back yet? Do you think there was an accident?"

After the captured friars of the Long'ao Empire calmed down, one of them, a strong king, couldn't help looking at Zhang Changsheng, a strong king with a whip, said.

Yan Gang three people, it is the three people who go to kill tie San, and Yan Gang, it is the thin man who leads.

Zhang Changsheng couldn't help but be stunned. He looked at the sky and said,

"it shouldn't be that Yan Gang, the three of them, are all in the Ninth level of Wei Jing, and Yan Gang is

one of the best in the Ninth level of Wei Jing. Even if they meet the first level of Wang Jing, they have the power to protect themselves. What can happen to them?"

However, in spite of these words, his brow was always frowning.

After all, it's been a long time. It's reasonable that Yan Gang and his wife should have come back.

"I don't think it's normal. You're here first. I'll go out with brother Hong to have a look." Another Wang Jing couldn't help frowning and then spoke.

"Well, be careful." Zhang Changsheng listened to these words, hesitated slightly and nodded.

"Well." The man answered, and then with another king, he left here.....

Wang Fan drove all the way to the north.

Under the adverse speed of the spaceship, he only spent less than half an hour, then ran thousands of miles.

Wang Fan took off the ship, is going to use the mental force to carefully look around, but at this time, his eyes can't help but suddenly a coagulation, looking to the left.

In that position, two figures are galloping, running towards the distance.

Wang Fan knew these two people. It was the second of the five kings who pursued and killed king Wuteng when he robbed him.

"It's really hard to find a place to break the iron shoes. It doesn't take much effort. I just wanted to find you, but I didn't expect you to show up. "

Wang Fan looked at them, with a grim smile in his eyes and a flash of body shape. He chased them directly.

After leaving the canyon, Ningyuan and Hongqing galloped towards the distance. They didn't notice Wang Fan's mental scan at all.

However, when they were galloping, Ning yuan's face changed slightly at a certain moment, and asked Hong Qing,

"brother Hong, do you have a feeling of being watched? How do I feel like I have a pair of eyes staring at us in the dark? "

Hearing this, Hong Qing couldn't help frowning and said, "brother Ning, you also have this feeling. I thought it was my illusion."

While they were talking, their mental power had spread out crazily and explored everything around them. It's a pity, but nothing.

"It's strange. How can we get nothing? Is it an illusion? But even if it's an illusion, how can it be that both of them have an illusion? It's strange. It's so strange. "

Rather far brow tight wrinkly, the heart has already suffused with a touch of uneasiness.

Hong Qing is the same. He said hastily, "I think it's weird here. We'd better leave here as soon as possible."

With that, their bodies flashed, and they galloped to the distance again.

However, they just ran out for a few kilometers or so, their steps suddenly stopped and looked forward with shocked faces.

In front of them, I don't know when, there was a man.

This person quietly leaned against a huge tree, as if he had been waiting for a long time, and was staring at them coldly with his eyes.

"Wang, Wang Fan?" Two people look at this person, the complexion can't help but ruthlessly a change, is almost simultaneously voice.

Chapter 1883

Looking at the quiet standing, as if waiting for a long time for Wang Fan, Hong Qing and Ning yuan's heart is set off a storm.

They never thought that a few months ago, Wang Fan, who was just like a mole ant in front of them, was able to appear in front of them without their awareness.

However, they were only dull for a moment, and soon returned to normal.

"Wang Fan, there's a way to heaven. If you don't go, there's no way to hell. We are worried that we can't find you. I didn't expect you to come by yourself. "

"Wang Fan, since you've come, don't leave. Hand over the fruit of Wuteng king and let us handle it."

Two people forcibly dispel the heart that wipe uneasy, staring at Wang Fan cold cheers.

In their opinion, Wang Fan must have used some means to hide their perception.

Wang fan is just a nine level position. They don't believe it. In just a few months, Wang Fan broke

through to Wang Jing.

After all, Wang Po Dan is not so easy to refine. In other words, even if Wang Danzhen is good at refining, it is not so easy to break through to the Kingdom at one time.

"Hand over Wuteng wangguo and leave it to you?" Wang Fan listened to these words, but he couldn't help laughing, "it seems that you still haven't figured out the situation. Now, I'm a hunter, and you're the prey!"

Said, Wang Fan suddenly stood up straight body!

All of a sudden, a very powerful breath soared to the sky, and the huge pressure was like a torrential wave, which spread wildly and swept the whole space in an instant.

At this time, Wang fan is just like a sharp sword, a peerless sword that has not yet come out of its sheath!

Wang Fan on the body that strong breath diffuse to open of moment, Hong Qing and Ning yuan's facial expression have already changed again.

Wangjing!

Wang Fan really broke through to the kingdom!

They can't help but set off a frenzied anger at the same time.

There is only one wutengwang fruit. Now Wang Fan has successfully broken through to the Kingdom, and the wutengwang fruit has obviously been used.

In this way, doesn't it mean that even if they kill Wang Fan, they can't get the fruit of Wuteng king?

"Boy, how can you be so arrogant? It turns out that you have broken through the kingdom. However, even if you break through to the Kingdom, so what? "

"You just broke through to the Kingdom, but we are all masters of the second level of the kingdom. In our eyes, you are still a mole ant!"

Hong Qing stares at Wang Fan, and his breath spreads out like a huge tsunami.

Ningyuan also said with a grim smile, "are you a hunter and we a prey? How ridiculous! Do you think you can do whatever you want when you break through the kingdom

"Today I'll let you know that even if you break through the Kingdom, you are still a mole ant in front of us!"

Two people crazy roar, the body breath is still climbing to the extreme, firmly lock Wang Fan.

Their momentum is extremely huge. If they are replaced by other people who have just broken through to the Kingdom, I'm afraid they can't bear it.

However, Wang Fan was not moved at all under the pressure of the two men.

As if he didn't notice it, he said with a sneer, "Oh, really? Let's see the real chapter under our hands."

"My Wang Fan's code of conduct is that if people do not offend me, I will not offend. If you dare to pursue me that day, today, I will get it back with interest!"

Wang Fan said, no more nonsense, right hand suddenly empty grip, in a flash, shadow knife has appeared in the hand.

At the moment when the shadow knife was caught in his hand, there was a buzzing sound, as if there was a roar of the sword. In a flash, the extreme fury of the sword was already diffused in the whole space.

"The sound of the sword? It's Dao Ming? "

"Isn't it true that this Dao has spirit?"

Hong Qing Ning yuan listened to the harsh sound of the knife. He couldn't help choking and shaking again.

It's said that only weapons with spirit can sound. However, this is only a legend, at least two people have not seen.

Even so, both of them know that even a noble weapon can't have a spirit. Only a magic weapon that is more advanced than a noble weapon can have a spirit in it.

Now, Wang Fan, who has just broken through to the position, has a weapon in his hand that sounds like an instrument. How can this be possible?

Illusion, it must be illusion!

They can only comfort themselves in this way, because they really don't believe that the weapon in Wang Fan's hand is a magic weapon beyond the level of respect.

Wang Fan listened to the sound of Dao Ming, but also slightly stunned, this is the first time he heard this kind of Dao Ming. But he didn't think much about it, and he will return to normal soon.

Saw his right hand suddenly grab knife, inclined to the sky, cold and merciless eyes swept to two people, coldly said, "you two, hand it."

Hong Qing and Ning yuan were stunned when they heard this, and then there was a strong humiliation in their eyes. Wang Fan, a mole ant who just broke through the Kingdom, dared to challenge them in such a tone. This is a great shame to them!

"What an arrogant young man, since you are in a hurry to die, we will help you!"

"It seems that you have expanded so much that you don't know who you are. Don't worry, I'll let you know yourself soon. I will let you know that even if you break through to the Kingdom, you are still a waste! "

Two people angrily say, suddenly sacrifice a weapon, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Hong Qing's weapon is a sharp spear. With a wave of his right hand, accompanied by a sound of stabbing, the spear instantly broke into the air, raised a ripple that seemed to be a crack, and cut toward Wang Fan.

Ningyuan's weapon is a Golden Whip. When he swings his right hand, the whip has been swung out, just like a dragon around him, raising a piercing sound to cover Wang Fan.

Two people's attacks are extremely tricky and sharp, without the slightest left hand.

Wang Fan felt the attack of the two. First, he couldn't help being slightly stunned, and then the strange color flashed in his eyes.

Because at this moment, he was shocked to find that he could clearly see the flaws in the attack.

Not only that, in his eyes, their attack speed was very slow, just like a tortoise crawling.

"If you dare to make mistakes, get down on your knees!" Wang Fan looked at the flaw in their attack, disdained to smile, shadow knife suddenly waved out.

Whoosh!

In a flash, two waves of swords suddenly emerged from the air, and galloped towards their weaknesses in the attack.

Bang bang!

The two men's attack was completely disintegrated by the two voices. Then, Dao Lang's attack continued unabated. Like thunder, they were fiercely agitated.

Hiss!

With the spray of blood mist all over the sky, the two people's chests were stained with blood, and they were directly blasted out, with a look of horror.

"That's it." They were pale, and there was a deep disbelief in their eyes.

How is it possible to defeat two people with one knife?

They didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was just like a mole ant in front of them, would grow up to such a level in just a few months.

They can't believe it, let alone accept it!

Chapter 1884

"It's not true. It must not be true. I don't believe it. I don't believe it!"

"It must be an illusion, it must be an illusion, how can this mole ant be so powerful!"

"We must have been careless just now, we must have been careless, let's come again!"

"I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!"

Two people stare at Wang Fan, in the mouth issued the unwilling roar!

They endure the whole body injury, difficult to get up, crazy drum up the whole body aura, once again toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

The mole ants on the first floor of the Kingdom defeated the two of them on the second floor of the kingdom. They couldn't accept it at all.

At this moment, two people's eyes are emerging unprecedented ferocious and crazy, they are desperately.

The sharp attack broke the air again, rolled up the violent killing power, and madly rolled towards Wang Fan, but Wang Fan couldn't help grinning.

In his smile, there was only unspeakable sneer and sarcasm, "I said, now, I am a hunter, you are the prey!"

With the sound, Wang Fanying knife again mercilessly waved out.

Shua Shua!

This time, what he stirred up was not a knife wave, but four.

Among them, two sword waves instantly attacked the weakness of their attack. After they collapsed and disintegrated their attack, they bombarded them on the chest again, causing them more damage.

At the same time, the other two waves of swords cut into their legs.

Hiss.

Two sound, two legs Qi root was cut off, in the blood splashing between, fell to the ground.

"Ah

"Ah

Two screams, two people also follow to fall to the ground, in the vision once again emerged the deep startle.

Pain!

Unprecedented pain!

Feeling the sharp pain, they finally regained consciousness, and their hearts were cold.

They were defeated. They were no match for Wang Fan.

If they are defeated by Wang Fan after a fierce battle, they can still accept it, but now they are both masters of the second level of the Kingdom, but Wang Fan has just broken through the kingdom.

With what, with what!!!

Unwilling, angry, resentful, afraid, all kinds of expression intertwined, two heads a blank.

"Do you know the facts now? The two kings in the second tier are defeated by me in the first tier. Do you feel like a waste? "

Wang Fan, however, seemed to be unaware of the change of their looks, and was mercilessly beating their faces and mending their swords there.

"Even if it's not my opponent, I won't admit it even after losing. I have to deceive myself. It's a shame to be a strong king like you

Hong Qing Ning yuan listens to this words, feel old face is like to be beaten by Wang Fan mercilessly a few slaps, fiery ache.

Wang Fan, however, remained unmoved and still spoke, "I had no injustice or hatred against you, but you pursued me for the sake of Wuteng wangguo."

"Even if you chase me, I'm even implicated in the friars of the Long'ao empire. This kind of behavior is just like a pig or a dog, just like a beast. So, you deserve to die, and you are to blame! "

Wang Fan's words fell. He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. He raised his shadow knife in his hand and chopped it down!

Hiss!

With such a column of Blood Sword spray, the two heads immediately flew into the air, completely tragic death!

After killing them, Wang Fan didn't look at their bodies. As soon as his body flashed, he had gone to the nearby canyon.

When he came here, he had already noticed the canyon, so there was no need to ask Hong Qing and Ningyuan.

At this time, the canyon, a silence.

The three kings are all meditating with their eyes closed, and the running dogs are also practicing. Only the monks of the Long'ao Empire who are kneeling are suffering.

However, they did not dare to speak at all, and they did not dare to gasp loudly.

At this time, while they hate these people in front of them, they also hate Wang Fan.

There was silence in the canyon. No one dared to break the silence. Suddenly, a sound of footsteps suddenly sounded. Then, the three slowly came in.

The three men are all men, two in the front and one in the back.

The two people in front of them not only had strange expressions, but also had black and blue faces.

On the contrary, the man who followed them was calm and calm.

At the moment when the three entered, the three powerful kings suddenly opened their eyes.

The man in the middle looked directly at the two people in front of him and said coldly, "if you don't guard outside, who will let you."

At this point, he seemed to notice their faces, "eh, what's the matter with your faces?" Just, just say here, his facial expression is already once again a coagulate, dead dead of looking at the person behind two people.

"Wang Fan?" In his eyes, there was a strong sense of shock, ecstasy, killing and disbelief.

How did he not expect that Wang fan should come, even under such circumstances.

And it seems that Wang Fan came on his own initiative. He was not intimidated, let alone arrested.

At the same time, the monks of the Long'ao Empire also saw Wang Fan. At the moment of seeing Wang Fan, their pent up emotion for countless days broke out in an instant.

"Wang Fan, look at what you've done!"

"Wang Fan, you are a son of a bitch. If you didn't make these five elders unhappy, how could we have suffered such a disaster."

"Wang Fan, if you want to die, you can die by yourself. Don't involve us!"

"Wang Fan, you are only nine levels in the realm. You dare to rob the things of the predecessors in the realm. You are so bold! Don't you hand over the loot and kneel down to apologize! "

"Wang Fan, if I die for you, I will not let you go as a ghost!"

For a time, the crowd was excited, and at least 20 of the more than 30 monks in the Longao empire began to curse Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan was powerful, he was the first monk of the nine kingdoms in the Long'ao Empire, but in front of the five kingdoms, he was obviously not good enough.

In their opinion, since Wang Fan has come, there is no possibility of leaving alive.

After all, it's a kingdom of five kings. Wang fan is only in the Ninth level of the kingdom. Even if his fighting power is against the sky, he won't be an opponent.

Wang Fan listened to these people's curse, but he couldn't help frowning.

He almost wanted to leave, no matter these people were alive or dead.

Although these people are implicated because of him, they don't blame him. They blame the five kings.

Wang Fan came to save them. It was his duty not to save them. Why should these people scold Wang Fan?

After all, Wang Fan was not familiar with them even though he was a monk of the Long'ao empire. Isn't it ridiculous for every enemy to threaten Wang Fan with people he doesn't know well and save Wang Fan?

"Ha ha, Wang Fan, you didn't expect that you would fail like this. I'm also a monk of the Long'ao empire. I can't believe you're going to die. "

"Now that you are here, give me the fruit of the king of Wuteng. If you don't, don't blame me for killing these ants. "

"By the way, you'd better get down on your knees before you hand over Wuteng wangguo. You are not qualified to stand up and talk to us

Listening to the curse of the friars of the Long'ao Empire to Wang Fan, the three strong men in the Kingdom couldn't help laughing and making a ferocious noise.

Chapter 1885

Wang Fan listened to the curses of the friars of the Long'ao Empire, and then to the threats of the three powerful people in the kingdom. His heart sneered, but he was still calm on the surface.

His eyes slowly swept over the three kings and fell on the friars of the Long'ao Empire, with no emotion in his tone.

"It's ridiculous that the five beasts who arrested you and the five beasts who tormented you. What do you have to do with Wang Fan? It's not Wang Fan who arrested you?"

"It's my duty to save you, but it's my duty not to save you. What qualifications do you have to curse me?"

"I risked my life to come here to save you. You are not grateful and don't care for my safety. On the contrary, you are sarcastic. You want me to die. What's the use of saving you scum?"

Wang fan is sharp and aggressive.

Except for a few monks who had cursed Wang Fan and bowed their heads in shame under Wang Fan's aggressive eyes, others were more resentful.

The three kings' faces were more gloomy, and their eyes were full of murderous thoughts.

Wang Fan, even dare to call them animals, but also in public abuse, which makes their dignity, face where?

However, without waiting for them to speak, Wang Fan's eyes had swept to them and said again,

"Let me hand over Wuteng wangguo, let me kneel down and say that I am not qualified to stand and speak to you? It's ridiculous. Who do you think you are, and what qualifications do you have for me to kneel down? "

"Don't say that Wang fan is not afraid of you at all. What if I am afraid of you? My Wang fan is proud and upright. Why do you kneel down, you three beasts? "

With Wang Fan's words, the inner murders of the three kings are even more serious.

How arrogant Wang fan is! He robbed Wuteng wangguo under their eyes that day. Today, he dares to beat them in the face in public.

This is a great insult to them, the most serious provocation to them!

However, before the three kings could speak, the running dogs around them could not help their anger.

"Wang Fan, what are you? How dare you talk to the three elders like this?"

"Damn, the three elders asked you to kneel down, that's to look up to you, don't be shameless!"

"Dog day, it's just nine levels. I dare to be so arrogant. I want to see what kind of arrogant capital you have!"

Accompanied by a variety of angry voices, a burly man suddenly walked out, in the roaring footsteps, strode to Wang Fan.

This man is two meters tall and weighs at least more than 300 Jin. He is very strong.

His muscles are even more like steel, with sharp edges and lines. Just looking at them gives people a sense of extreme oppression.

He looked at Wang Fan, whose physique was nearly twice that of him, with a look of disdain and ferocity in his eyes.

The iron fist, like a casserole, had been squeezed tightly, and the thunder roared in the air.

This is an opportunity to please the three great kings. If he can abolish Wang Fan at one stroke and win back face for the three elders, it must be good.

"Arrogant guy, let me punch you fat first!"

The man soon ran to Wang Fan, and his right fist was waving. A violent wind surged up, and his fist hit Wang Fan's chest.

The wind is blowing, the force is infinite!

"Just a running dog, you are not qualified to fight with me. Get out of here!" Wang Fan took a cold look at this man. In the face of his powerful iron fist, his face didn't even change.

At the moment when his iron fist was about to come, he roared, his right arm muscles suddenly tightened, and the golden energy suddenly appeared at the tip of his fist, followed by a blow.

Bang!

A huge bang like a mountain falling apart, centered on the contact point of the two people's fists, a series of terrible momentum like a wave of crazy raging, swept in all directions.

Click!

Then, just listening to a clear sound, the fat man's right arm, like steel, was folded into two parts in an instant.

Moriran's white bone pierced through the skin and flesh, bringing the red blood. At the same time, his whole body felt numb. With a mouthful of blood, the whole body flew out directly.

Boom!

More than 300 kg of body, like a meteorite fell to the ground, set off a burst of roar, smoke filled.

At this moment, there was silence.

Not only the running dogs of the three great kings were a little silly, but also the three great kings were a little surprised.

You know, the power of the fat man's fist at least reached hundreds of thousands of Jin. Even they didn't dare to take it completely by their physical strength. But now, Wang Fan took it.

At the same time, those friars who had seen the fat man appear before and regretted that they didn't grasp the opportunity had already started to retreat and secretly congratulated themselves.

Fortunately, they didn't do it, otherwise they would have been abandoned.

Maybe Wang fan is not the opponent of the Three Kingdoms, but with them, it is obvious that he is not the opponent of Wang Fan. "I'm just a running dog. If you dare to be reckless in front of me, you're looking for death. But it's not easy for you to practice, so I'll spare you a dog's life. "

Wang Fan looked at the fat man, snorted disdainfully, then looked at the other running dogs, "you

running dogs, do you still have to start?"

"If you want to do it, stand up. If you don't dare to do it, shut your mouth for me. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless. "

Those running dogs listened to Wang Fan's words, their faces turned red one by one, and their hearts set off a strong humiliation and anger.

Although they are really the running dogs of the three great kings, they can't stand being said so publicly by Wang Fan and being so provocative and abusive.

Arrogance, it is too arrogant!

Wang Fan's words are just arrogant.

Wang fan is not only beating them in the face, but also in the face of the three kings!

However, thinking of the power of Wang Fan's fist and looking at the fatness, these people can only suppress their anger and dare not stand up at all.

At this point, more than ten famous nine level, in front of Wang Fan, recognize counsels!

The faces of the three kings at this time have been completely distorted, and the killing in their eyes has burst to the extreme.

They only felt that Wang Fan slapped and slapped them in the face, burning pain.

"What an arrogant mole ant! I've seen one before, but I've never seen one like you."

"Since you don't take the initiative to kneel down, I'll beat you to kneel down. I want to see if you dare to be so arrogant after breaking your limbs and abolishing your cultivation. "

"I'd like to see if you, Wang Fan, are so proud."

Tian Houfei, one of the three great kings, could no longer resist this humiliation. He took a step forward, shook his right hand and grabbed a huge tree.

The giant wood is obviously not ordinary wood, which exudes a sense of oppression, and the giant wood itself presents a dark red color, obviously stained with countless blood.

However, on Tian Houfei's body, his breath burst to the extreme. When he planned to start, Wang Fan suddenly said, "wait a minute."

Listen to this words, Tian Hou Fei can't help a Leng, then grimly smile a way, "how, afraid, request

Rao?"? Unfortunately, he has been "

but before he said the word" too late ", he had been interrupted by Wang Fan? Beg for mercy? Sorry, you think too much. I just want to say that you are not my opponent. You three, let's go together. "

Wang Fan said, pointing directly to the three King realm.

At this moment, the whole audience was shocked!

Chapter 1886

Wang Fan, is he going to challenge the three kings with one person?

Arrogance, it is too arrogant!

Wang fan is just a nine storey man. Where on earth did he have the courage to challenge the three kings directly?

You know, the three people are not the first level of the Kingdom, but the second level of the kingdom. Even one of them has already stepped into the third level of the kingdom with half his foot.

"What did you say? You're going to challenge the three of us with one person? "

"Well, it's really good. I've never seen you so arrogant."

"A few months ago, you ran away under our pursuit. Today, I dare to challenge the three of us directly. I don't know where you got the courage. "

Tian Hou Fei three people listen to this words, almost even the lung is about to explode.

They really don't understand where Wang Fan's courage comes from!

After a moment of anger, Tian Houfei's breath locked Wang Fan madly and said, "you're just a mole ant. You're not qualified to let our three kings fight. One of us is enough."

He said that he didn't want to talk nonsense any more. With a wave of the giant wood in his hand, he immediately got out of his hand and set off a sharp wind to blow towards Wang Fan.

The huge wood, when it was just taken off, was still the size of a normal weapon. When it reached Wang Fan, it was too big to imagine.

From a distance, it's like a wooden mountain, lifting a heavy pressure, madly oppressing Wang Fan.

"It's just a piece of broken wood. You dare to make a fool of yourself in front of me Wang Fan looked at the crazy wood, but couldn't help sneering.

His right hand suddenly shakes, and the Wuji stick catches in his hand. Then, he grabs the Wuji stick and waves it upward!

Boom!

The terrible wind resounded, and the Wuji stick tore the air in an instant and stirred fiercely towards the huge wood.

Boom!

There was a loud noise like thunder, and the Wuji stick and the giant wood collided with each other, causing countless ripples.

Under the bombardment of the limitless stick, the huge wood suddenly began to shake rapidly.

Then, in the center of the huge wood, a gap suddenly appeared, like a spider web like crack spreading along the gap, with a click and a crash.

At this moment, Tian Houfei's face changed dramatically!

He never thought that his weapon had been destroyed just after the battle.

The other two Wangjing were also shocked.

"Wangjing, it's Wangjing."

"You are not in the Ninth level of Wei Jing, but in the first level of Wang Jing."

They never thought that Wang Fan was the first floor of the Kingdom, which was beyond their imagination.

Those running dogs, as well as those friars of the Long'ao Empire, were shocked in an instant.

Wang Fan even destroyed Tian Houfei's weapon with one blow, which made them unable to believe.

"As I said, you are not my opponent. But since you don't believe it, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan said indifferently. He waved the Wuji stick again and drank it in his mouth

Boom!

With Zhou Tian's aura being gathered madly, a terrible stick shadow suddenly appeared. The stick shadow raised a strong momentum, directly penetrated the void, raised infinite strength, and blasted

toward Tian Houfei.

"Heaven level martial arts?" Tian Houfei's face changed again, but it soon returned to normal.

"Even if you are a king, even if you control the heaven level martial arts? My Tian Hou Fei is the second floor of the kingdom. It's still not difficult to kill you. "

He roared crazily, and his body suddenly retreated. At the same time, his hands had already started to make a seal.

With his impression, in the void in front of him, a armor like shadow suddenly emerged and gradually solidified.

"Go After solidifying, the armor, under his word, directly met the terrible shadow.

"Break it for me!" Tian Hou Fei is a fierce drink again!

Boom!

In a flash, the armor blocked the shadow of the stick, and the shadow of the stick dissipated slowly in the air.

Tian Houfei blocked the terrible shadow of the stick. Just as he was about to speak with a grim smile, Wang Fan came to him immediately.

I saw his right palm suddenly out, a palm wave!

In a flash, a force that was several times more terrifying than before appeared, and a huge palm shadow took shape in an instant, shooting down to Tian Houfei.

At this moment, not to mention Tian Houfei, even the other two Wangjing's faces changed greatly.

"King level martial arts, is it King level martial arts?"

At the same time, there was a strong color of greed in their eyes.

But relative to their greed, Tian Houfei's eyes were filled with despair.

He didn't expect that a mole ant had so many cards.He did not expect that he would die in the hands of this ant.

Unwilling, strongly unwilling!

Unfortunately, everything is meaningless.

With a bang, the giant palm has been taken on Tian Houfei in a moment, and the terrible Qi power is rippling in the whole void. After the Qi power dissipates, Tian Houfei has completely disappeared and turned into powder.

Looking at this scene, the scene is a burst of silence.

Wang Fan killed Tian Houfei on the second floor of the kingdom. This is ..

"do it!"

When the scene was dead, the other two Wangjing looked at each other. Without hesitation, they immediately took out their weapons and killed Wang Fan.

Their timing is quite good, and the hand is also very decisive, without the slightest bit of procrastination.

Wang Fan just killed Tian Houfei with his Wang level martial arts. In their opinion, it is impossible to show the second Wang level martial arts in a short time.

If we don't do it at this time, when should we wait?

Looking at the two kings who suddenly killed Wang Fan, everyone at the scene couldn't help taking a big breath.

Even some people can't help worrying about Wang Fan.

Wang Fan, who just killed Tian Houfei, is now facing the sudden attack of the two kings. No one thinks that Wang Fan has a way to live.

"The two powerful men in the two great realms, facing me in the first level of the king's realms, even sneak attacks when I am weak. I really admire them."

Unexpectedly, Wang fan face two people's sneak attack, look is no change, as if already expected in general.

See his right hand suddenly a shake, shadow knife has already grasped in the hand, immediately with a wave, direct then toward two people cut in the past.

Boom!

Two sounds, two people's attack was defeated in an instant, his face is pale in an instant.

They can't believe that Wang fan can find the weakness in their attack.

"It's a pity that waste is waste. Even if it's a sneak attack, I still can't help it." Wang Fan's voice came out slowly again, his momentum suddenly changed, and the shadow knife waved again.

The terrible pressure came, and the violent killing force suddenly swept them.

Seven kill Liuyun sword!

"This is king level martial arts again!" At this moment, their faces changed again, as if they were dead!

Chapter 1887

They didn't expect that Wang Fan was still in control of Wang's martial arts, and he was able to show it.

At this moment, in their world, as if only this knife.

At this moment, they have been firmly locked by the terrible killing power, and can't move any more.

The sharp sword awn came through the air, just like death's sickle, which had drowned their bodies in an instant.

The bright blood light spurted, under the terrible knife, they were crushed in an instant, leaving only pieces of flesh and blood.

The whole audience was silent at this moment.

Those people around are staring at this scene, unable to recover for a long time.

Powerful. It's too powerful.

Wang Fan with the strength of one person, fight three King territory, unexpectedly can all kill, this scene, greatly beyond everyone's expectation.

Back to God, the voice of air-conditioning suddenly four, everyone that look at Wang Fan's eyes, completely different.

After Wang Fan killed the two kings, he didn't look at their bodies, but swept them slowly.

At the moment when Wang Fan looked in his eyes, everyone around him was in a panic and bowed his head. There was a strong fear in his eyes. No one dared to look at Wang Fan.

Majesty, this is the majesty of the strong!

Wang Fan's eyes swept around, and there was no nonsense. He suddenly waved his right hand to the friars of the Long'ao empire.

With several strong winds whistling out, in an instant, the shackles on the monks of the Long'ao Empire were removed and all of them were restored to freedom.

After all this, Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to them any more, but left here with a flash of his body.

No matter the friars of the Long'ao empire or those in the Kingdom, they all looked at Wang Fan's back, and no one dared to say more nonsense.

It was not until Wang Fan was gone that they were relieved.

After leaving the canyon, Wang Fan comes to Yan Qingxue's hiding place and leaves here with Yan Qingxue.

Yan Qingxue looks at Wang Fan stupidly. Her eyes are complicated, but she doesn't say a word more.

She knew that since Wang Fan had returned, it meant that the matter had been solved.

At this time, she is more aware of the powerful Wang Fan.

This man must not be an enemy.

One day later, they were walking. Suddenly, Yan Qingxue's face changed and suddenly stopped.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped and asked, "what's the matter? What happened?"

"I received a message from my cousins in the clan. They are over there." Yan Qingxue pointed to a direction and said.

"Then let's go." Without hesitation, Wang Fan picked up Yan Qingxue and left here in an instant.

An hour later, Wang fan stopped and hid his accomplishments in the Ninth level of Wei Jing.

His mental strength has been swept to three people, two men and one woman, and all of them are in the ninth floor.

No matter the two men or the woman, their appearance is outstanding, and they still have some pride on their faces.

At this time, they were surrounded by a pool with a dignified look.

Inside the pool, the waves are rolling, and the sound of the dragon's song is heard, which is extremely terrifying.

Wang Fan asked Yan Qingxue a turn, confirmed that the three people are his family, then took Yan

Qingxue by the past.

As soon as the two men approached, the young man in purple robe had already noticed. His face suddenly changed, and he suddenly looked at them and said, "who is it?"

At the same time, another man and a woman also looked in the past.

"Cousin, cousin, it's me." Yan Qingxue said quickly.

"Light snow?" Three people see Yan Qingxue, is also greatly relieved.

But soon, their eyes turned to Wang Fan, and there was a color of doubt in their eyes.

Especially the young man in the purple robe had a look of doubt in his eyes. At the same time, there was a deep chill in his eyes.

"Light snow, who is he?" The only woman among the three first pointed to Wang Fan and asked.

Yan Qingxue listened to this, slightly stunned, quickly said, "he is my life-saving benefactor, before I was chased, he saved me."

"The Savior?" The young man in purple robe couldn't help cracking his mouth and laughing. His eyes suddenly looked at Wang Fan and became cold,

"he said," what's your purpose in saving younger martial sister Qingxue? Do you like light snow and want her to be your cauldron

"Don't think that light snow is simple and easy to cheat. You can't succeed with us!"

As soon as the purple robed youth said this, the other two people's eyes that looked at Wang Fan also became bad in an instant.

Wang Fan listen to this words, first can't help a Leng, followed by eyes can't help but emerge a touch of cold.

However, before he could speak, Yan Qingxue's face had changed. She suddenly looked at the young man in purple robe and cheered unhappily, "Shikun, what are you talking about? Stop talking nonsense! Elder martial brother Wang fan is Yan Qingxue's life-saving benefactor. I don't allow you to slander him!"

"

Yan Qingxue's heart in the emergence of a towering anger at the same time, also can't help but emerge a touch of panic.

Wang Fan's strength is very clear to her. If her brother and sister, who don't have eyes, offend Wang

Fan, it will be a bad thing.

"Slander, what is slander?" Purple robed youth, that is Shi Kun, listen to this, is more angry, "light snow, you are not deep in the world, don't be cheated by him."

"I think he approached you, not for your resources, or for your beauty. He didn't have a good heart."

Shi Kun said, suddenly looked at Wang Fan again, "give you ten breaths, roll right away, I can as if nothing happened, otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!"

Shi Kun is not a member of the Yan family, but is adopted by the Yan family.

He has been in love with Yan Qingxue since he was a child, and even his admirers are distorted. It can be said that Yan Qingxue is his forbidden, no one is allowed to get close to him.

In this case, see Yan Qingxue side suddenly many Wang Fan, he immediately is angry.

When he heard that Yan Qingxue was protecting Wang Fan and helping Wang Fan speak, his anger had been completely transformed into killing intention.

"Shikun, what are you talking about? I won't allow you to insult elder martial brother Wang Fan!" Yan Qingxue heard that Shi Kun threatened Wang Fan. She was more worried and angry.

She yelled at Shi Kun, and then quickly grabbed Wang Fan's hand, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, in my face, you don't mind, don't see eye to eye with him, he is a Hun Ren."

Yan Qingxue is really worried to the extreme, she is really afraid, Wang Fan in a rage, will Shi Kun three people all killed.

At the same time, she was disappointed and even disgusted with Shi Kun.

How did she not find that Shi Kun was so disgusting before?

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan? It's really pro. Have you been cheated by him and fell in love with him? "

Shi Kun listened to these words, but he was even more angry. His whole face had hesitated, and his anger was completely distorted. His eyes were more bloodthirsty than ever.

Especially see Yan Qingxue even take the initiative to seize Wang Fan's hand, he is more mad, feel the whole body is about to explode.

In addition, the man and woman looked at the scene, the eyes are also a tiny flash, but did not continue to talk.

Chapter 1888

Wang Fan has been looking at this scene coldly, did not speak.

He has seen many shameless people, but he has never seen such shameless people as Shi Kun.

To tell you the truth, if it wasn't for Yan Qingxue's face, he would have slapped him in the past. How could Shi Kun be allowed to be reckless in front of him?

"Elder martial sister Yan, you don't have to worry. Even in your face, I won't kill them."

"Now that you've found the family, I won't stay here any longer. I'll see you later."

Wang Fan said to Yan Qingxue, turned around and planned to leave.

He had planned to see what was in the pool, but Shi Kun was so hateful that he was afraid that if he continued to stay, he would kill Shi Kun, so he might as well leave.

But when Wang Fan was going to leave, Shi Kun's figure suddenly flashed, and he was stopped in front of Wang Fan.

The breath of the nine layers on his body spread wildly, staring at Wang Fan and said with a grim smile,

"if you want to go, it's not so easy! It's a big tone for you to kill us! Shi Kun wants to see if you can kill us!"

"

With a wave of his right hand, he grabbed a two meter long black long gun.

The cold bloodthirsty killing intention diffused from his long gun, and the faces of the other men and women immediately became dignified.

Shi Kun in the Yan family, absolutely is the pride of heaven, his strength in the nine layers of the territory, also absolutely is a very strong existence.

The most brilliant achievement of this man is that he killed two kings in the first floor with the strength of one man. Otherwise, with his adopted son's identity, it is impossible to get the Yan Family's treasure.

This is also the reason why Shi Kun dare to stop Wang Fan directly without understanding Wang Fan's strength.

Because he asked himself that he was not afraid of anyone in the nine levels of the realm.

"Shikun, what are you going to do?" Yan Qingxue sees that Shi Kun stops Wang Fan. He is furious immediately and blocks Wang Fan in front of him.

"What? What do you say I'm going to do? You bitch, get out of here Yan Qingxue didn't block in front of Wang Fan, but her block made Shi Kun more furious.

With a roar, his right palm suddenly came out and slapped, he had already left Yan Qingxue on her pretty face and beat her back a few steps.

Shi Kun stares at Yan Qingxue coldly and shouts angrily, "bitch, get out of the way for me. I'll settle accounts with you when I clean up this guy!"

Yan Qingxue covered her pretty face with her hands. She even forgot to wipe the bloodstain at the corner of her mouth. She stupidly looked at Shi Kun, it seems that how did not expect that Shi Kun would hit her.

Wang Fan's face is frozen in an instant. He didn't expect that Shi Kun was so crazy that he would fight Yan Qingxue.

However, even so, the strength of Shi Kun is enough to make Wang Fan pay attention to it. This person's strength is really extraordinary.

If Wang fan doesn't break through to the Kingdom, even if he can defeat him, he will win miserably.

"Son of a bitch, aren't you going to kill me? I'll see if you can kill me

Shi Kun in a slap fly Yan light snow, no longer waste time, gun suddenly pointed forward!

In a flash, accompanied by a terrible gun pattern emerged, rolled up endless killing power, then crazy toward Wang Fan stabbed in the past.

This killing power is extremely terrible, just like a huge wave!

At the moment when the gun pattern was sweeping, Wang Fan knew that the killing intention was not from Shi Kun himself, but from the long gun. Obviously, the long gun is not an ordinary magic weapon.

"No! Be merciful Yan Qingxue looked at this scene, instantly back to God, face crazy change at the same time, tearing roar.

Although Shi Kun's character is not so good, he is a member of their Yan family. There is no doubt about his talent or strength. If Shi Kun died, it would be a severe blow to their Yan family.

However, Yan Qingxue's voice fell in Shi Kun's ears, but it directly changed the flavor.

They all think that Yan Qingxue is pleading for Wang Fan. After all, it's Shi Kun who makes a move at this time, but Wang Fan hasn't fought back.

Although Wang Fan didn't plan to kill Shi Kun, he planned to abolish him. However, after hearing Yan Qingxue's tearing voice, he immediately sighed bitterly and changed his mind.

Wang Fan did not retreat, but suddenly stepped forward and pointed out.

In a flash, the furious aura surged wildly, converged on his fingers, and directly formed a huge energy fingerprint in mid air.

Bang!

The huge fingerprints on the gun line immediately set off a terrible noise.

Diffuse weather waves spread out, the gun pattern kill potential, in an instant has been in the click several sound, completely disintegrated.

At this moment, Shi Kun's face changed in an instant.

He didn't expect that the shot that condensed his whole body momentum would collapse and collapse in an instant under Wang Fan's finger. Not only Shi Kun, but also a man and a woman of the Yan family, their faces changed dramatically in an instant.

They also did not expect that the result would be like this, Wang Fan would be so powerful.

"If not for Yan Qingxue's face, you are already a dead man."

Wang Fan's cold and heartless voice came from his mouth. He suddenly stepped forward, waved his right palm, and slapped it. He had already drawn on his left face.

With a slap, a big mouthful of blood burst out of Shi Kun's mouth, and his teeth splashed. The whole person was taken out and landed like a dog.

His face was pale.

Wang Jing, it's Wang Jing!

There was a storm in his heart.

What he was shocked at was not Wang Fan's cultivation, what he was shocked at was that Wang Fan concealed his cultivation, but he didn't notice it.

"Elder martial sister Yan, I'm leaving. I'll have a chance. Goodbye."

Wang Fan didn't go to see Shi Kun again, but said to Yan Qingxue not far away, and planned to leave directly.

But at this time, inside the stone pool, great changes have taken place.

Ow!

Just listen to a huge roar like a dragon, a bucket of thick water, suddenly rolling from the pool, straight into the sky.

During the spraying of water mist, a monster like a dragon suddenly soared into the sky, sending out a terrible threat.

At this moment, Wang Fan's eyes were fixed on a place behind the pool.

There, there is a small tree emitting light blue light, and on the small tree, there are several fruits emitting blue light.

"Longyanguo." Wang Fan looked at the fruits, his eyes flashing unprecedented heat.

Not only Wang Fan, but also Yan Qingxue and Shi Kun's eyes became hot.

Longyanguo, the legendary spirit fruit, is even more valuable than wutengwang fruit. Even for those who are strong in the Kingdom, he is more precious than Wuteng.

This is because it is one of the very few. It doesn't need to be refined into a pill. If you swallow it directly, you can make the king's strong break through the two levels of cultivation.

Wang Fan looked at the Dragon Yanguo and immediately gave up the idea of leaving.

This kind of spirit fruit, if did not meet also calculate, but now since met, he absolutely can't miss.

Whoosh, whoosh.

At the same time, accompanied by several air breaking sounds, more than ten people suddenly appeared here.

Among them three people, stare at that dragon burning fruit, in the eyes twinkle extremely crazy crack of blazing and crazy color.

Chapter 1889

The three leaders were all dressed in dark green, and their clothes were exactly the same, obviously belonging to the same sect.

Their strength is also very strong, in addition to one of the strength in the second level of the Kingdom, the other two, strength is to reach the third level of the kingdom.

After they appeared, they first glanced at the Dragon fruits, and then looked coldly at Wang Fan and his party.

"This dragon fruit is not something you are entitled to get. Give you three breaths and get out of here, or you will be killed!"

The strong man in the second level of Wang Jing, with the strong breath of the second level of Wang Jing, burst out in an instant, staring at Wang Fan and his party cheering coldly.

While he was talking, the other two strong men of the third floor of the kingdom were coldly staring at the seven or eight people who followed them.

At this moment, not only the faces of Shi Kun and others changed greatly, but also the faces of the seven or eight people who followed the three people became extremely ugly.

Long Yanguo, this is a kind of spirit fruit that can't be met. If they want to give up like this, they will never want to. But if they stay, they dare to fight with them. It's an act of seeking death.

After all, it's the third level of two kings and the second level of one. Even if all the people present add up, they won't be rivals.

"Three

"Two!"

"One!"

The strong men in the second level of the Kingdom did not pay any attention to the ugly faces of Wang Fan and others. They began to count.

When he counted to "one", Wang Fan didn't hesitate at all and left here quickly.

Seeing Wang Fan leave, the seven or eight people who followed the three people didn't feel anything, but Yan Qingxue, Shi Kun and others' faces couldn't help changing.

Especially Yan Qingxue, his face became very strange.

She and Wang Fan have known each other for quite a long time. In his impression, Wang fan doesn't look like a person willing to be threatened.

And with Wang Fan's strength, even if it is a real fight, it is not necessarily afraid of these three people, is it?

When Yan Qingxue thought of this, the seven or eight people's faces were ugly, and someone had left again.

Even if they are no longer willing, no matter how angry or frustrated, they have to endure in the face of absolute strength.

Yan Qingxue, Shi Kun and others did not hesitate to leave quickly.

Yan Qingxue is OK, but there is not much injustice in her heart, but Shikun can't.

His eyes flashed a strong color of resentment, but this resentment, but not against the three people, but against Wang Fan.

In his opinion, if it wasn't for Wang Fan, these people would not have been attracted at all, and the Dragon Yanguo would have been his treasure. But now, everything has changed.

Long Yanguo, no longer belongs to him.

"Well, it's interesting!" The strong man of the second floor of the Kingdom looked at all the people who had left in a moment, and his eyes twinkled with disdain.

It's just a bit of a situation. I want to get in touch with longyanguo in vain. I'm looking for death.

If they hadn't noticed that there was a terrible dragon hidden in the stone pool, they would have killed Wang Fan and his party long ago. How could they talk nonsense.

"Big brother, those mole ants have gone. Next we can deal with this beast with ease. The strength of this beast is equivalent to four levels of position. We must be careful. "

That Wang Jing two layer strong person looks at one of them position Jing three layer, complexion quite show dignified say.

"Hum, it's just a beast. There's nothing to be afraid of. Let's kill it together!" The third floor of Wangjing, which is called big brother, disdains to smile, and then his right hand suddenly rises -

with his right hand rising, in an instant, the rich aura surges, and in an instant, it has condensed into a machete with hundreds of feet in length. The machete in his wave, suddenly toward the stone pool hit.

Boom!

A terrible sound, in an instant, the waves are surging!

The water in the stone pool, crazy rolling up, waves splashing!

"Ouch!"

At the same time, a terrible roar came from the bottom of the stone pool, and then the Dragon flew out of the sky.

It was in the air, and the two huge eyes, like the mouth of a bowl, swept towards the three people coldly!

In his eyes, he spurted out crazy anger. Obviously, he was angry. These three tiny ants dare to challenge him.

"It's just a beast. You dare to be rampant. Die for me!" The young man, who is called big brother, smiles coldly, grabs with his right hand, and a machete with dark cold light has been handed again. Then he cuts the Dragon madly.

At the same time, the other two were not idle. They grabbed out their weapons one after another. Their aura surged and attacked Jiaolong fiercely.

At this moment, the fury of the waves of crazy rolling, just like a chain, toward the mid air of the Dragon swept away, the momentum is extremely impressive.

"Ouch!"The Dragon roared, opened his mouth and spurted. In a flash, the water droplets like a sword suddenly spurted out, and swept away towards the waves.

At the same time, its huge body suddenly flashed, and it had already impacted towards the three people.

Boom boom!

It was like the sound of the earth breaking apart, and there was a violent roar in the air.

Although the dragon's jet of water was sharp and defeated most of the waves, some still fell on him.

Dangdang!

With the sound of Jinge jiaoming, there were a series of sparks.

The scales on Jiaolong's body were as if they were diamond, but they were not torn.

However, although the scales were not torn, although not injured, Jiaolong still felt pain.

It's more angry!

The sound of whistling and whistling is constantly ringing, just like the thunder Lord's angry cry!

Looking at their attack, the three did not break the dragon's defense. First they were stunned, and then their faces became dignified.

"Beast, die for me!"

"I don't believe I can't kill you!"

"Da RI Dao!"

Three crazy angry, their machete raised again, set off endless waves, and cut the Dragon fiercely.

At this moment, they all displayed their martial arts skills and displayed their sky level martial arts skills!

At the moment when the big sun sword was put out, a very hot breath came from the tip of the sword. It seemed as if it was a hot sun, and it fell straight towards the dragon.

The Dragon roared again, and the water column in his mouth was like a sharp arrow. At the same time, the dragon's tail swayed with infinite force, and it was like a steel whip, and it was hard to draw at the three people.

Boom boom!

Several loud noises sounded, and the three men's machetes fell on the dragon. The hot breath immediately melted the scales, causing the machetes to hurt the dragon.

Pieces of blood mist spray out, it is so bright red!

Dragon eat pain, is a roar, that suddenly out of the dragon tail suddenly a stagnation, followed by no pause, again hard to draw to three people.

Pa Pa!

With three sounds, three powerful people in the king's realm were directly taken away.

The two kings in the third level of the Kingdom, with their accomplishments and reactions, escaped the key points, only suffered minor injuries. However, the two kings in the second level of the kingdom were directly cut off and died in a flash.

"I killed my third brother!"

"Beast, you want to die!"

The two Wangjing three layers looked at the fallen third brother, eyes in a flash scarlet, completely

furious!

They spewed out blood essence from their mouths and killed Jiaolong with machetes.

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There is no doubt that the madness of the two kings is extremely terrible.

They used all kinds of powerful martial arts, crazy bombardment on the dragon, instantly raised the blood fog.

Under the stimulation of the pain, Jiaolong was also furious and desperate to fight back. The dragon's tail, like a steel whip, also set off blood stains on them.

It's a terrible battle.

Within a few minutes, both sides were seriously injured.

The two kings were all covered with blood on the third floor. One of them broke an arm, and the other was blasted out of a fist sized blood hole on his chest.

Compared with them, Jiaolong was even more miserable.

The scales on its body have been cut to pieces, the wounds are everywhere, and the red blood flows down like a column of water, which is very shocking.

"Ouch

At one moment, the Dragon took a hard look at them. He was very unwilling to raise his voice and roared. In an instant, he soared to the sky and flew to the distance.

At this time it has been seriously injured, dare not continue to fight, otherwise only a dead end.

"Beast, where to go!" When the two kings saw that the dragon was about to flee, they immediately became angry. Unfortunately, Jiaolong was too fast, but they didn't have time to stop him.

They looked at the direction of the dragon's departure, and then looked at the body on the ground.

"I didn't expect that my third brother died. We are five brothers, and now we are the only two left. " One of them said quite lonely.

They are all members of the same family. Originally, the five brothers entered the three wasteland Temple together, but now, there are only two of them.

"Ah." The other Wang Jing sighed, but he didn't speak.

He turned his eyes on the Dragon Yanguo behind the pool.

At this point, it's meaningless to say anything. He just wants to leave with long Yanguo.

However, just when he wanted to start, a figure suddenly flashed by and swept directly towards the dragon.

"Thank you for helping me stop that beast. It's not easy for me to deal with that beast without your help."

With the spread of the sound, the figure has run to the front of long Yanguo. He left three and put the rest away.

This person has a pretty face and wears black clothes. It's Wang Fan.

The reason why Wang Fan left before was that he realized that Jiaolong was unusual. Otherwise, he would not have been threatened by the two men.

Now seeing the Dragon retreating and the two seriously injured, Wang fan is going to share the fruit.

Originally, if these three people were not so overbearing and did not threaten him to go away, Wang Fan would not be so shameless to use them.

In other words, if this dragon Yanguo was discovered by the three brothers, Wang Fan would not come out to rob it.

But in fact, Wang Fan appeared here earlier than the three brothers. In this case, the three people even threatened him to go away and not give him the chance to share longyanguo, so he had nothing to be polite about.

It's very good that he can leave three Longyan fruits. If he were an ordinary person, I'm afraid he would not leave any for them.

"It's you?"

"You didn't go away?"

The two brothers were shocked by this sudden scene. When they saw Wang Fan's face clearly, they immediately burst into a rage!

They fought back Jiaolong, and even their third brother paid for his life. Now Wang Fan wants to share the fruits, which they can't accept at all.

But they don't think about how hateful they were when they threatened Wang Fan and others.

The short-term dull, two people instantly become angry up, heart murder suddenly.

"Good, very good. It's just a mole ant, who dares to snatch lingguo from our brothers. If I don't take off your skin inch by inch, I'll be your last name!"

"Son of a bitch, you have been given the chance to go away, but since you don't grasp it, you have to come back to die. Don't blame me for being rude!"

Two people grimly smile of say, don't have the slightest nonsense, the huge killing intention spreads to open, clang ground a, then drew out the machete.

"Well, it seems that I am kind to leave you three dragon fruits. In that case, I won't leave one for you. "

Wang Fan felt the killing intention of the two people, and his face also became cold.

Originally, for the sake of brotherhood and humanity, he didn't intend to kill them. But now, these two people even want to kill him, so don't blame him for being impolite.

Wang Fan in the moment of speaking, the body of the king's realm of breath will also diffuse, a grasp of the shadow knife.

The surging momentum swept out like waves, and the two men's faces became ugly in an instant. "You are the king's realm, and you hide your accomplishments?"

After a short shock, they laughed grimly again. "However, you are just a king and dare to be presumptuous in front of my brother. Do you think too much of yourself?" "Don't you think that if my brother and I are injured, we can't help you?"

Two people said, the body aura has been crazy surging, condensed from the killing potential.

"To be honest, I didn't pay attention to you two. Don't say that you are injured now, even if you are not injured, you still can't see enough in front of me. "

Wang Fan disdains of say, again don't hesitate, shadow knife directly waved out.

The Qi Sha Liuyun sword is displayed, and the aura of the world around it is swept by Madness at this moment.

A terrible and incomparable intention to kill condensed, rolled up the fury of the power, toward two people in the past.

"King level martial arts?" They were shocked again, but they didn't retreat. Instead, they grabbed the

machete crazily and chopped Wang Fan with the same knife.

"Da RI Dao!"

"Kill

With the two men's machetes waving, two hundreds of Zhang long sword waves suddenly emerged, mixed in the scorching heat like the sun, and waved to Wang Fan.

Boom!

It's just that Dali Dao, even if it's extraordinary, is just a heaven level skill.

If they are not injured, they can use this big sun Dao at the same time, and then with Nabi Wang Fan's two-tier cultivation, they may be able to resist the seven kill Liuyun Dao. But now, with their seriously injured bodies, it is obviously not enough.

Although I was invisible, the fierce killing power rolled up by the seven kill Liuyun sword broke the hundreds of feet long sword wave in an instant, and continued to cut them madly.

In their frightened and despairing eyes, they hissed twice. With the splash of blood mist, their consciousness had completely dissipated.

Two kings, three levels, dead!

Wang Fan gave them a cold look, without any fluctuation in his eyes. He went back to put the three dragon fruits away together, and then dodged away from here.

He wants to find a place to practice. He wants to make use of longyanguo as soon as possible to break through the three levels of the realm.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan found a hidden place, dug out a cave, and went straight in.

He doesn't know, at the moment, the position of long Yanguo, there are five figures.

In front of the five figures is a middle-aged man in a yellow robe. At this time, he has a deep breath and his eyes are full of vicissitudes. His strength has reached the sixth level of the kingdom.

Behind him are Shi Kun, Yan Qingxue and the other two Yan Qingxue people.