

Mighty Sk 1891

Chapter 1891

This middle-aged man is the elder of Yan Qingxue's family and also their leader this time.

However, due to the transmission problem, when they entered the Sanhuang hall, they were sent together, but they didn't get together until before.

"It seems that we are a bit late. Longyanguo has been taken away." The middle-aged man took a look at the three dead Wangjing, and a pity appeared in his eyes.

Even if the cultivation reached his level, he was very covetous of long Yanguo.

After all, long Yanguo is a kind of anti heaven spirit fruit that can make the king jump two levels at once. How can he not want it?

Now his cultivation is on the sixth level of the kingdom. If he can get longyanguo, he can break through to the eighth level of the Kingdom, which is enough to shorten the cultivation time for several years.

Shi Kun and others were also shocked. They did not expect that the three people died.

After a short period of dullness, they instantly recovered.

They don't have to think about it at all. They also know that long Yanguo must have been taken away by Wang Fan, and the three must have been killed by Wang Fan.

Because among those who were present before, only Wang Fan had that kind of strength.

"What a despicable and insidious guy. After I was threatened, how could he choose to leave without saying a word of nonsense? It turned out that he was just trying to make a profit."

Shi Kun gritted his teeth and said that as long as he thought of Wang Fan, his heart would be filled with endless anger.

His beloved woman was robbed by this man, and his proudest strength was smashed in front of him.

From small to large, this is the first time that Shi Kun has been so shriveled and humiliated in other people's hands!

He had endless resentment and resentment towards Wang Fan.

"Shikun, what do you mean? I'll tell you that elder martial brother Wang fan is my life-saving benefactor. If you dare to speak ill of him more, don't blame me for turning my face over."

"What's more, elder martial brother Wang fan is insidious and despicable. Is that his strength. Do you have the ability to kill three kings? Let me have a look at the three levels of the kingdom? "

Yan Qingxue heard Shi Kun's voice, her face immediately changed and became cold.

It's just that she doesn't speak much.

Her words obviously also expressed that these three people were killed by Wang Fan, and long Yanguo was also taken away by Wang Fan.

"Yan Qingxue, what's the good thing about that son of a bitch? Do you want to maintain it like this? Isn't it despicable for him to hide behind his back and reap the profits of a fisherman

Shikun heard Yan Qingxue so defend Wang Fan, is almost gas explosion! If it wasn't for the middle-aged man here, he would have to fight again.

"Don't quarrel any more. For the sake of an outsider, what's there to quarrel about?"

The middle-aged man hears two people quarrel, the brow can't help slightly wrinkling, "listen to you this meaning, is to know who took long Yanguo?"

"Of course, it must be Wang Fan."

Shi Kun said with great certainty, "among the monks who knew that there was long Yanguo here, only Wang Fan was the one who was strong in the king's realm, and he also hid the most deeply. Long Yanguo must have been robbed by him."

"Wang Fan?" The middle-aged man's brow is tiny and can't check a jump, "who is this person?"

Shi Kun insidious smile, "this you want to ask light snow cousin, Wang fan is light snow cousin's sweetheart, their relationship is very unusual."

"Oh?" The middle-aged man's eyelids can't help jumping, looking at Yan Qingxue, "Qingxue, is that so?"

Yan Qingxue listen to this words, heart secretly cry bad, quickly said, "third uncle, you must not listen to Shikun nonsense, I and that Wang fan is not really familiar."

"When I was chased and killed, I happened to be saved by him. That's why we met. I just know his name is Wang Fan, but I don't know anything else. "

Although Yan Qingxue still knows that Wang fan is a monk of the Long'ao Empire, he doesn't say it.

Because once she said it, the third uncle would probably go to block Wang Fan, the transmission gathering place of the Long'ao Empire, at the end of the secret place.

After all, longyanguo is a kind of spirit fruit against heaven, but it can't be met. No strong king will give up.

Although Wang fan is gifted with demons and has great fighting power, he has only one level of the kingdom. Even if he can attack the third level of the kingdom with the help of long Yanguo, he still has no chance of winning against the third uncle of the sixth level of the kingdom.

The middle-aged man listened to Yan Qingxue's words, his brow couldn't help wrinkling, and said, "Qingxue, this kind of thing, you can't lie."

"You know, the dragon fruit is very precious. If you put it outside, it will be enough to make the major forces crazy. "

"If we have long Yanguo in our Yan family, our overall strength can definitely be improved a lot. Although children's love is important, family is more important. "

"What's more, I won't kill Wang Fan. Why do you hide it?"

Yan Qingxue listen to this words, the facial expression can't help a change, quickly say, "three uncles, I really don't understand that Wang Fan, I only know his name."

"Well, since that's the case, forget it. Uncle San won't ask you." The middle-aged man listened to these words and sighed helplessly, but in his eyes, there was a hint of hidden killing intention. Yan Qingxue heard three uncles say so, it is greatly relieved at last. But when she relaxed, the middle-aged man suddenly moved.

See his right hand a move, suddenly, in the hand already appeared a palm size mirror.

At the moment when the mirror appeared, his mental power was madly gathered on the mirror. In a flash, on the mirror, a bright and incomparable glow suddenly appeared.

When the glow appeared, the middle-aged man's figure flashed to the front of Yan Qingxue, holding a mirror to look into Yan Qingxue's eyes.

Yan Qingxue's delicate body was slightly shocked. In an instant, her eyes became listless.

The middle-aged man looked at the scene, laughed and asked kindly, "who is Wang Fan? Tell me what you know about him."

With his question, Yan Qingxue didn't hesitate at all. In an instant, she began to speak slowly.

Looking at this scene, whether it is Shi Kun or the other two Yan family members, they can't help pumping air.

They have long heard that the third uncle has a demon state, which can control people's mind in a short time, but this is the first time.

There was a chill in their eyes, and they were afraid of the third uncle.

After all, if one day, the third uncle takes this mirror to deal with them, doesn't it mean that they will never have secrets again?

Yan Qingxue has no reservation. She tells everything she knows about Wang Fan.

With the spread of her words, not only the middle-aged man was extremely shocked, but also the three men, Shi Kun, were also extremely shocked.

He has two kinds of King level martial arts skills. He has a contrarian spaceship, and can refine the king breaking elixir, and so on.

Wang fan is no longer a man, but a demon.

Shi Kun's heart set off a huge wave at the same time, but also emerged a strong jealousy.

Why can Wang Fan have such things? Why doesn't Shi Kun have such opportunities?

He Shikun, is the real protagonist, the real master, OK?

Listening to these words, the middle-aged man made up his mind to pay attention. After robbing Wang Fan of the Dragon burning fruit, he must kill Wang Fan. Otherwise, he will have endless trouble.

"The friars of the Long'ao Empire, no matter what, I'll go to the transmission array of the Long'ao Empire to find you!" The middle-aged man murmured and put away the demon realm. His body flashed and disappeared.

At this time, Yan Qingxue came back, but she didn't know what happened.

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Wang fan doesn't know what happened to Yan Qingxue, and he doesn't know that he has been targeted by the powerful people on the sixth floor of the kingdom.

After entering the cave, he did not swallow longyanguo immediately, but began to close his eyes and breathe.

He should first take care of his state to the peak, and then swallow longyanguo.

A day later, Wang Fan's condition recuperates to the peak, then took out the long Yanguo.

He got a total of 11 longyanguo. Although longyanguo was only effective when he took the first one, he could leave it to song Rumei and others.

Even if song Rumei and others can't use it, he can auction it out.

Looking at the dragon fruit, Wang Fan took a few deep breaths and swallowed it.

At the moment when long Yanguo enters his belly, a terrible aura wave comes out and rushes towards him.

However, although the aura was terrible, the impact speed was also extremely fast, but it was extremely soft, without any sense of fury.

Wang Fan felt this scene and his heart was filled with ecstasy.

It's worthy of being long Yanguo. It's strange that there is no rage in such a terrible aura. Without any hesitation, he began to restrain his mind and absorb and refine the terrifying aura.

One day, two days, three days, half a month,

half a month later, accompanied by a loud click in his body, his strength went directly from the first level of the kingdom to the second level of the kingdom.

But even so, the remaining aura, are still extremely terrible, still in the crazy circulation in his body.

Another month later, Wang Fan's strength has stepped from the first level to the second level.

Almost at the moment when his strength just stepped into the second level of the Kingdom, the aura had completely disappeared, and there was no more.

Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, felt the surging power in his body, and murmured to himself, "the world is so big, there are really all kinds of wonders."

"The aura in longyanguo is just like a careful measurement, which makes me break through two levels of cultivation."

"When I take it on the seventh level of Wang Jing, the aura in it is just right, just helping me break through to the Ninth level of Wang Jing?"

Wang fan can't help feeling, but obviously, he is unable to try.

After all, everyone, only take the first dragon fruit effective, take the second, will not play any role.

After Wang Fan's strength broke through to the third floor of the Kingdom, he didn't go out immediately. Instead, he took out two things from the space ring with his right hand.

The first of these two things is the iron sheet, which contains the profound and mysterious prohibition, as well as a burning breath.

The second is a half arm long rusty shotgun, which contains a very violent killing intention.

These two things were seized by Wang Fan in the hands of the arrogant girl in the sea of magic abyss.

The girl seems to be the daughter of one of the three kings.

However, due to Wang Fan's lack of strength and time at the beginning, there was no waste of energy to study.

At this moment, he naturally wants to study it carefully.

Whether it is the iron or the short gun, it gives him extraordinary feeling.

If he can break the ban in the iron sheet, take out the hot things, refine the short gun, and control the terror and killing intention in it, his strength will definitely increase to a new level.

After taking out these two things, Wang Fan first grabbed the iron piece.

However, just as he grasped the iron, he suddenly felt a burning sensation, as if he had grasped the hot iron.

However, the temperature is several times higher than that of a red hot iron.

After all, Wang fan is a strong king. Even if he really grasps the hot iron with his hands, he will not feel any burning.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he soon put away his mind, and his mental power spread out crazily. The research cracked the internal prohibition.

The prohibition in the iron sheet is extremely mysterious. Even with his attainments in the array, he feels complicated.

However, Wang fan is not a bit discouraged, but convergence mind, began to sink into the study.

With the passage of time, he soon completely immersed in the tedious and mysterious prohibition.

He felt as if he had chosen into the endless ocean of knowledge, sunk into it, unable to extricate himself.

As time went by, another month passed in the twinkling of an eye. This month, Wang Fan was immersed in the abstruse prohibition and didn't wake up.

He felt like a child, constantly learning all kinds of knowledge, with a sense of enlightenment.

In this month's study, the abstruse prohibition was not so complicated in Wang Fan's eyes.

At a certain moment, with a click, the ban in the iron sheet was quietly cracked by Wang Fan.

At the moment when the prohibition was broken, the iron chip cracked completely. Then, a terrible burning breath came, and Wang Fan's clothes were burned to ashes.

See only, a fire that sends out the mischievous awn, quietly diffused in the air.

The flame was only the size of a thumb, but it was red. Even the fire was red.

It is so static in the air, emitting a terrible temperature.

"Demon fire red inflammation?" Wang Fan looked at the fire and felt the terrible high temperature on it, but his face couldn't help changing.

The reason why demon fire is called demon fire is that it has mutated and even has some intelligence.

Between heaven and earth, there are thirty-six known kinds of demon fire. There is no clear level of these thirty-six kinds of demon fire.

They are just like monks. Those who have been born with wisdom for a long time and who have a high level will be powerful. And the red flame of demon fire is one of the thirty-six known demon fires.

Wang Fan looks at this demon fire, the heart is both excited and helpless.

He was excited that he did not expect that there was demon fire hidden in the iron.

He is helpless, this demon fire red inflammation, he is difficult to refine.

Although the demon fire Hongyan only has the size of thumb, its power is not vulgar. Even if the strong man at the top of Wang Jing comes, it's hard to accept him, let alone him who is only in the third level of Wang Jing.

Fortunately, this demon fire has a characteristic, that is, if you don't refine it, don't provoke it, it won't take the initiative to attack you, so Wang Fan has no danger.

Since the demon fire appeared and Wang Fan couldn't accept it, he couldn't stay here any longer.

After all, the high temperature emitted by the demon fire is extremely terrifying, and it is likely to be noticed by other monks.

"Oh, what a pity." Wang Fan sighed helplessly and was about to get up and leave. But as soon as he got up, his body was shocked, but his face changed suddenly.

He only felt that the golden energy in his mind, which had been silent for a long time, even he didn't know what it was, suddenly surged out and turned into a golden dragon in the air.

The Golden Dragon in the shape, a big mouth suddenly, directly at the demon fire red inflammation, then a swallow!

Chapter 1893

At the moment when the Golden Dragon swallows the demon red fire, the demon red fire seems to be aware of it.

The thick and thin flame of the thumb suddenly soared, a hot and incomparable high temperature suddenly spread out, crazy toward the golden dragon winding up.

It seems to use its extremely hot temperature to melt the Golden Dragon completely.

Wang Fan noticed the terrible high temperature, his face suddenly changed, without any hesitation, grabbed the rusty shotgun and ran out of the cave crazily.

But even so, he felt a sharp pain coming from his back, with a large piece of meat that had been scorched.

Wang Fan was shocked. Fortunately, he reacted quickly enough. Otherwise, he might have been baked thoroughly.

However, although he has left the cave, his mental power is still paying close attention to everything in it.

To his surprise, although the demon fire red inflammation was terrible, it was obvious that he could not help the Golden Dragon. The high temperature released by the demon fire red flame has no effect on the Golden Dragon.

See golden dragon and demon fire red flame crazy entangled together, did not last long, that demon fire red flame has been swallowed by Golden Dragon bit by bit.

After swallowing the red flame of the demon, the Golden Dragon suddenly released a breath of terror, which contained a trace of terrible heat. The scorching heat, obviously belongs to the demon fire red inflammation.

It was like a great tonic. It fluttered in the cave for a long time, then turned into golden light again, and instantly entered Wang Fan's mind.

Wang Fan looked at the scene stupidly, and his whole body was cold.

What is the golden energy? Why does it appear in your mind? Why does it reside in your mind?

Let such an unknown thing hide in his mind, Wang Fan has a sense of inexplicable uneasiness.

"What are you? Why do you want to stay in my mind? Come out quickly!"

"Son of a bitch, if you don't come out again, I won't be polite!"

"Son of a bitch, get out of here, don't dwell in my mind!"

Under the uneasiness, Wang fan can't help but start a crazy roar, and his mental power turns into acupuncture, stabbing at the golden energy.

Unfortunately, it doesn't work.

The golden energy was as if it had been completely silent.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy, but there was no way.

Unless we say suicide, maybe we can force out the golden energy, but Wang Fan obviously can't do that kind of stupid thing.

Helpless, he simply did not think about it, and opened up a flash nearby, and studied the rusty shotgun.

His mental power sank into the short gun. Suddenly, a very terrible fury came, and Wang Fan's eyes turned scarlet.

Not only that, his whole face, even turned red, the whole person, as if insane in general, completely lost his mind.

If someone is here, he will clearly feel that Wang Fan's body has emerged with an indescribable sense of killing.

His whole person is just like the wild beast that came from ancient times and lost his mind.

It's like killing everything, killing everything.

Wang fan is not aware of all this, but a terrible picture has already flashed in his mind.

I saw a giant in black, like an ancient giant, holding a rusty black shotgun, killing madly.

This person's face is cold, but the corner of his mouth is smiling, giving people a very strange feeling.

In front of him, countless monsters and friars are fighting with them crazily.

Those monsters and friars are obviously extremely terrible people. They can destroy the mountain peak and pierce the sky.

Just the aftereffects from them made Wang Fan feel a shivering feeling.

He felt that in front of those people, he was like a mole ant, oh no, not even a mole ant.

The other side only needs a look and a breath, which is enough to make him fly away.

However, those powerful monsters and friars, in front of the giant holding the shotgun, are just like local chickens and wagons, which are not vulnerable at all.

Giant holding a shotgun, just gently waving, accompanied by bursts of mountain like loud noise, those powerful monsters and friars, will be destroyed.

Giant holding a short gun, all the way to kill, all the way forward, the whole person is like a God, unstoppable.

There was no blood or bones at the scene. All the people killed by him were directly turned into fly ash and completely dissipated. But the killing without blood and bones is even more frightening and frightening.

Giant in the crazy kill after a turn, seems to have a feeling, suddenly turned around, looked at a void.

At this moment, Wang Fan's whole body couldn't resist a shock. In an instant, he spat out a mouthful of blood. His whole body was completely stiff and didn't dare to move. Because the giant's eyes, as if it were through time, through the void, straight in his eyes, made him feel shivering from the depths of his soul.

The giant stares at Wang Fan. At a certain moment, he grins and raises his shotgun again. He blows directly at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan only felt that he was locked by a very strong murderer, and his whole body could not move any more.

He has only one feeling, that is, there is no doubt that he will die.

In the face of the terror of killing, he had no possibility to escape, no courage to resist.

No matter how to hide, how to resist, only death.

Wang Fan's hair is straight and cold.

Boom!

However, just when the short gun was about to penetrate nothingness and hit Wang Fan hard, Wang Fan only felt a pain in his mind, and the picture instantly disappeared and regained consciousness.

At this time, he half knelt on the ground, hands hard to support the ground, his face has changed from blood red to pale.

His whole body had been soaked in cold sweat as if he had taken a bath.

"Who is that, what strength, how can it be so terrible?" Wang Fan was afraid and could not help muttering to himself.

Now he thought of the horror of killing before, and he still had a feeling of lingering fear.

"Before I suddenly woke up, was it the golden energy?" Wang Fan whispered again, but no one answered.

He was shocked to see the shotgun, no longer dare to use mental force into it, but caught up.

But at the moment when he grabbed the short gun, he had a strange feeling, just like he had been connected with the short gun.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly. He could not help holding a shotgun and waving it forward.

In an instant, he felt that the shotgun was like a terrible soul pump, and the aura in his body had been completely pumped out in an instant.

Just a few breaths, the aura in his body has been completely depleted, and there is little left.

At the same time, a terrible gun pattern spread out from the short gun. In a series of roaring sounds, everything within a few kilometers ahead was completely crushed to the ground.

"Here it is." Wang Fan looked at the scene, eyes in the emergence of fear at the same time, but also some shock.

What destructive power is this? Even the king level seven kill Liuyun sword and void palm are not one tenth of their power, are they?

Chapter 1894

Wang Fan's mental power carefully penetrated into the short gun again.

This time, he did not see the previous picture of terror again, but noticed the countless terrorist prohibitions.

There are numerous prohibitions of killing intention, but each one is extremely terrible, which is by no means comprehensible or even refined by Wang Fan at the moment.

But he was surprised to find that the first layer of prohibition had been inexplicably refined by himself.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan was even more shocked.

Just refining the first layer of prohibition, the power is so terrible, then if refining two layers, or even more, how terrible will the power be?

However, thinking that he was almost drained before, Wang Fan soon shook his head with a bitter smile and didn't think about it any more.

With his current strength, he can't refine more levels of prohibition. Even if he can, his aura is not enough.

This short gun is terrible, but it can't be used easily. It can't be used until the crisis of life and death.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, and soon grasped the spirit stone and began to absorb and recover.

Before that short gun almost sucked up all the aura in his body, at this time he was extremely weak.

It's no exaggeration to say that even a mole ant monk who can escape from the ordinary world may be able to kill him.

Five days later, Wang Fan's state returned to the peak. He slowly got up and left the cave.

Calculate the time, now it's almost time for Sanhuang hall to close. He wants to leave Sanhuang's transmission array. Otherwise, once you miss the time, you will be in trouble if you can't get out.

In general, Wang Fan was very satisfied with his trip to Sanhuang hall.

When he first entered the three wasteland halls, his strength was no more than nine levels, but now his strength has reached three levels.

If you add a lot of cards and means, Wang Fan has the power of the first battle.

After identifying the next position, Wang Fan turned into a rainbow and galloped toward the direction of the transmission array.

Jingya mountain is located in the far north of Sanhuang hall, and the transmission array from Sanhuang hall to Longao empire is also here.

At this time, thousands of miles away from Jingya mountain, a figure is running away madly. Behind him are hundreds of people.

Every one of those hundreds of people is crazy, and their eyes are full of cold and hot color.

They stare at the man who is fleeing in front of them, as if they want to swallow it completely.

If Wang Fan was here, he would recognize that the man who was chased was the only one of his friends who came into Sanhuang temple in the Long'ao empire.

At this time, Tu yispear's aura was in a frenzied agitation. From time to time, he was spewing blood essence out of his mouth, burning the aura in his body and running away.

After entering the Sanhuang hall for such a long time, his strength has reached the Ninth level from the fifth level.

Obviously, in Sanhuang hall, he also found his own chance.

Tu yispear was chased because he had two wutengwang fruits and 10000 top-quality spirit stones.

He got the two wutengwang fruits and 10000 top-quality spirit stones in an ancient cave.

Originally, it was impossible for anyone to know this matter, and he would not tell others. But just a month ago, he accidentally saved a woman who was chased.

That woman is not very beautiful, but she has a kind of weak temperament, which makes people want to care after seeing.

After saving the woman, Tu yispear couldn't help being moved.

This is the first time that he has been attracted to a woman since he was so old.

In addition, the woman was rescued by Tu yispear and began to rely on Tu yispear, so they soon walked together.

At first, even if they walked together, Tu Yimao didn't plan to tell the woman that he had Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone.

After all, this matter is very important, and even if he has great trust in this woman, he is also afraid of accidents such as walls with ears.

It's just that they get along with each other day and night, so it's hard to avoid that they will slip their tongue. Three days ago, Tu yispear dropped his tongue.

He didn't expect that after he let slip, the woman immediately became greedy for these things on him.

Just three days ago that night, after they were happy, the woman suddenly attacked Tu yispear without warning.

Fortunately, Tu yispear's response was timely, so that he could avoid the crucial point, but even so, he was still seriously injured.

Tu yispear was extremely angry, puzzled and unwilling to believe this fact at that time.

He wanted to kill the woman regardless of everything, but when he thought of the two people together, he didn't choose to start, but chose to leave.

But he did not expect that the woman had made a mental imprint on him, and also poked the matter out, which led to the scene that he was chased by a hundred people at the moment. At this time, Tu yispear's eyes were full of anger and resentment.

He didn't expect that the woman should be so vicious and treat him like this.

Even if you put aside their feelings since this period of time, even if they only saved her life by themselves, shouldn't she?

Is her heart really black?

Tu yispear extremely regretted that he had not killed the woman, but now regret is useless.

The people who pursued Tu yispear were all on the ninth floor of the territory. In their eyes, there was only blazing and madness.

Among the nine level monks, there was a woman in a plain skirt. She was not very beautiful, but she was very weak.

That delicate temperament, coupled with the concave and convex delicate figure, people can't help but want to care.

However, at this time, her eyes staring at TU yispear were full of ruthlessness and madness.

"Tu Yi spear, you can't run away. I advise you to hand over the wutengwangguo and the best spirit stone. You are not qualified for these resources by your strength. "

"Tu yispear, you don't have to struggle. We know that you are a monk of the lung'o empire. Even if we get to the teleport to the rono Empire, we won't let you escape. "

The two friars, who were pursuing in the front, stared at TU yispear and roared coldly.

In their eyes, there is only intention to kill, only opportunity to kill.

One is middle-aged and the other is young.

If Wang fan is here, you can recognize that young man. He is a member of Yan Qingxue's family, Shi Kun.

At this time, Shi Kun was very angry.

If he had not been injured by Wang Fan before and had not fully recovered, he would have caught up with Tu yispear and run through the encirclement with Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone. How could he have delayed until now?

Thinking of this, he hated Wang Fan even more.

After all, in this situation, even if he can really seize those resources, he may not be able to get out of the siege and leave safely.

Tu yispear listened to the threat of Shi Kun and his face didn't change at all. He just ran frantically regardless of everything.

Now he wants nothing but to live.

If you can't live, try to kill that vicious woman before you die.

Tu yispear doesn't hate these pursuers now. He only hates the vicious women who betrayed him and brought him to this situation!

Chapter 1895

Half an hour later, Tu yispear was very weak.

He felt as if he had lost his aura in his body, and the feeling of weakness and fatigue came from him, as if he would faint at any time.

Tu yispear bit the tip of his tongue. Under the sharp pain, he recovered a little.

He suddenly turned his head and grabbed out the two wutengwang fruits in his hand. He yelled at Shikun and others behind him, "stop, or I'll crush the two wutengwang fruits immediately."

Tu yispear's eyes were full of madness, and his expression was full of ferocious color.

Shi Kun and others see this, heart can not help a tremor, quickly stopped.

No one doubts Tu Yimao's words, no one doubts that he will really destroy Wuteng wangguo.

After all, Tu yispear has no way to go now. Knowing that he will die, he is really likely to destroy Wuteng wangguo.

Wuteng wangguo is the main medicine for refining the king's elixir, but it's a rare spirit fruit. If it is destroyed in this way, these nine levels of position will go crazy.

"Tu yispear, don't be impulsive, and don't destroy those two ivy. We can guarantee that we will spare your life as long as you hand over Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone. "

Shi Kun's face was gloomy. He stared at TU yispear and said coldly.

He knew that under such circumstances, Tu yispear must not be forced, otherwise Tu yispear would certainly destroy Wuteng wangguo.

Only when they give tu yispear the hope to live, Tu yispear will not jump over the wall in a hurry.

"Yes, Tu yispear, don't be impulsive. We promise that as long as you hand over Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone, you will be spared your life." At the same time, other friars also spoke quickly.

These people may have strong or weak fighting power, but their cultivation realm is on the ninth floor of the realm.

They only need to get the fruit of Wuteng king and find the alchemist to refine the broken King's elixir, then they can break through to the king's realm. So when Tu Yimao said that he would destroy Wuteng wangguo, they were worried.

"Ha ha." Tu Yimao listened to these words, but he couldn't help laughing coldly. He has been practicing for so long, and his fighting power may not be as good as Shi Kun, but he is not a fool.

How can he not know that the purpose of these people's hope for him is to stabilize his mood and let him not destroy Wuteng wangguo on impulse?

Tu Yimao was sure that as long as he handed over Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone, these friars would kill him without mercy.

Tu Yi Spear's vision slowly swept Shi Kun and other friars' faces one by one, and finally fell directly on the weak woman who betrayed him.

When the woman was slaughtered with a spear, she could not help shivering and had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, at this time, Tu yispear said, "I don't want to live to kill a spear."

He just said a few words, the face of Shi Kun and others has changed greatly.

You don't want to live?

Does Tu yispear already have the will to die?

In this way, doesn't it mean that Wutengwangguo will be destroyed?

But just as they thought of it, they heard Tu yispear's next words, "I can't destroy Wuteng wangguo."

Hearing this, Shi Kun and others were relieved, but they were confused.

Since Tu yispear has the will to die, why not destroy Wuteng wangguo?

Tu Yimao didn't give them time to think. He continued, "but if you want me to hand over Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone, you have to promise me a condition."

"What conditions?" Shi Kun and others listen to this words, eyelid can't help a jump, quickly asked.

"Kill that woman!" Tu pointed at the weak woman in the crowd and said coldly.

With Tu yispear's voice, Tu yispear's fingers and people's eyes suddenly fell on the weak woman, with a sense of killing in her eyes.

In the eyes of these nine level monks, Wu Teng Wang Guo is obviously more important than this woman.

"Tu Yi spear, you!" The woman's face turned pale in an instant, and she looked at TU yispear bitterly.

Tu yispear was not moved. A sneer rose from the corner of his mouth. He clenched his teeth and began to speak word by word. "Bitch, I save your life and treat you sincerely. I wish I could give you all I have."

"But you, after learning that I have Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone, stabbed me in the back. Damn you!"

His voice, which was like grinding teeth, sent out bursts of coldness. Shi Kun and others were cold on their backs.

The weak woman's face was even paler, especially when she felt the killing intention of the monks around her.

She knew that her only hope for survival at this time was to kill a spear. If Tu Yi spear is determined to kill her, she will surely die.

In front of Wu Teng Wang Guo and 10000 top-quality spirit stones, even if she is beautiful, others will not hesitate to kill her. She couldn't help looking at Tu yispear. There was a touch of tenderness in her eyes. She said in a trembling voice, "brother Tu, do you really have the heart to kill me? I'm wrong. I dare not. Please give me a chance

Her weak voice, combined with her pathetic expression, made some of the men around her face changed.

Tu yispear was in a trance in his eyes.

Shi Kun and other strong fighting monks have been staring at Tu yispear's expression change.

When Tu yispear's eyes were in a trance for a moment, they suddenly moved with joy.

The three men, including Shi Kun, had already attacked Tu like electricity.

The bright sword twinkled, and in an instant, it had cut through the sky like a thunderbolt, cutting Tu yispear's arms.

After all, Wuteng wangguo was slaughtering with a spear. Only by cutting off his arms could he be prevented from destroying Wuteng wangguo.

After Tu yispear regained his consciousness, the sharp edge of the sword was close to him. His face changed slightly, almost subconsciously, and his figure suddenly began to retreat.

In fact, at this time, if he wants to destroy wutengwangguo, he can completely destroy it.

But in the face of life and death crisis, people have the instinct to avoid, Tu yispear is no exception. That's why he stepped back instead of destroying the fruit.

If there is no injury, if there is no weakness, Tu yispear may really be able to escape, but at this time, he is almost exhausted. No matter how fast his instinctive reaction is, he can't avoid Shi Kun's attack.

With the sharp sound of breaking the wind, the attack was about to fall on Tu yispear's arms and cut them off. Suddenly, a faint voice came.

"Tu Yimao, it seems that you need help."

With this sudden insipid voice, suddenly, a sword that is more brilliant than Shi Kun's three swords flashed by -

Dangdang.

Shi Kun's weapons had been swung away immediately. At the same time, under the powerful anti earthquake force, they fell back at the same time.

When they looked up, a young man in white with a faint smile appeared in front of Shi Kun.

Looking at this person, the other two's faces were better, but Shi Kun's face suddenly became ferocious, with some fear.

"Wang Fan!"

Chapter 1896

Shi Kun stares at Wang Fan and utters every word.

The venomous eyes, the ferocious face, looking at the friars around, could not help feeling numb.

Tu yispear also recovered.

Looking at Wang Fan, he was stunned at first, and then he said anxiously, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, there's nothing about you here, you go quickly!"

Although Tu Yimao knew that Wang Fan was powerful and powerful, there were hundreds of nine level monks here after all.

No matter how powerful Wang fan is, in his opinion, he can't be the opponent of these people.

At this time, Tu yispear didn't even have the heart to kill the vicious woman. He only asked Wang Fan to leave quickly and not to get involved in the dispute.

The other two who started with Shi Kun were afraid to see Wang Fan attack them and force them to retreat.

After hearing Tu yispear's anxious words, even if the fear had disappeared, he began to sneer.

"If you want to go, it's not that easy. Now that you're here, don't hurry."

"Hum, I think I'd better leave my life behind."

Two people sneer of say, the breath on the body is crazy of spread but come out, firm lock Wang Fan.

At the same time, the rest of the monks also spread out subconsciously and surrounded them.

Only Shi Kun didn't choose to surround Wang Fan, on the contrary, he retreated several steps

unobtrusively.

Although he wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately, he had to admit Wang Fan's strength.

Wang Fan's strength is something he has personally learned, let alone him. Even if the nine levels of the 100 famous places here add up, whether he can kill Wang fan is still unknown.

Even if Wang fan can be killed in the end, it is estimated that at least more than half of the monk's life will be lost.

This is still the case that Wang Fan's strength is only one level of the original kingdom. If Wang Fan's strength breaks through to the third level of the kingdom through long Yanguo during this period, then they will have no chance of winning.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the hundred people who surrounded him. Instead, he looked at TU yispear with a smile and said, "you don't have to worry. I don't need to go to deal with these people."

He said, carefully looked at TU yispear, and said with a smile again, "it seems that you have a good chance in the Sanhuang hall."

Tu Yimao couldn't help choking at the corner of his mouth.

When is this? Is Wang Fan still in the mood to joke?

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan." He couldn't help anxiously opening his mouth again, but he had just opened his mouth when he was interrupted by Wang Fan.

"I said nothing, nothing. These are some healing pills. Take them first." Wang Fan said and took out some pills and handed them to Tu yispear.

Tu yispear subconsciously took the pill. He didn't know what to say.

On the contrary, those friars who surrounded Wang Fan were very angry.

So many of them are in the ninth floor, and they are all ignored by Wang Fan. This is a great irony!

Even if the strong men on the first and second floors of the kingdom were so surrounded by them, they did not dare to ignore them, did they?

At this moment, it was not only the two monks who worked with Shi Kun before, but also became extremely angry. But nearly a hundred monks were angry.

Anger is like boiling oil and water in general, rolling in their hearts, they all breed the impulse to cut Wang Fan to pieces.

However, even if they are angry, they still keep some sense.

One of the friars, who had worked with Shi Kun before, frowned slightly and asked him, "brother Shi Kun, do you know this man?"

When Shi Kun heard this, he gave a cold smile and said, "it's just a one-sided relationship. I'm not familiar with it."

He didn't tell the monk Wang Fan's strength, let alone that he was slapped by Wang Fan, and the slap made him seriously injured.

One is that this kind of thing is too humiliating, he has no face to say, the other is that he wants to borrow the hands of these people to see if Wang Fan's strength has broken through.

If Wang fan doesn't make a breakthrough, he will follow suit. If Wang Fan makes a breakthrough, he will leave immediately and never participate in it again.

No matter how important the fruit is, it's not as important as life.

Wang Fan on the third floor of Wangjing, let alone the nine floors of baimingwei, even if he comes back to the nine floors of baimingwei, he is supposed to deliver vegetables.

The friar on the ninth floor of Jing could not help frowning slightly as he listened to Shi Kun's words. He has noticed that Shi Kun didn't tell the truth, but he didn't ask much.

Wang Fan listens to Shi Kun's reply, also sneers.

He saw at a glance that Shi Kun wanted to use other people's hands to investigate his reality.

I have to say that Shi Kun is really insidious.

However, Wang Fan did not fulfill his wish.

Wang Fan first looked at the two monks who threatened him and said with disdain, "don't worry, since you've come, then I didn't want to leave." "Besides, it's not that I look down on you. I'm afraid you grasshoppers can't do it if you want my life."

After that, Wang Fan, regardless of their angry iron blue faces, turned to look at Shi Kun, "Shi Kun, I'm afraid it's not good for you to cheat others like this?"

"At least I slapped you in the first place, and you couldn't get up like a dog. How can you be considered unfamiliar?"

He couldn't help sighing, "it seems that a slap is not enough. I have to give you a few more slaps to make your memory fresh."!

Listening to this, all the friars at the scene changed their faces!

"Shi Kun, is it true?"

"He can't be deceiving, can he? Is he really that strong? "

"How is that possible?"

They can't help asking one after another. Just looking at Shi Kun's ugly face, they already know that what Wang Fan said is mostly true.

Their hearts could not help but set off a storm.

Shi Kun's strength, they all know, in the scene of these people, absolutely can be ranked in the top three.

But even so, Shi Kun didn't see enough in front of Wang Fan. How powerful should Wang Fan be?

"Wang Fan, you!" Shi Kun's face also turns green and red, and becomes ferocious.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would say it in public. It's just a crazy slap in the face and the biggest shame to him!

"Don't talk nonsense, I'm very busy, but I don't have much time to waste with you. You'd better go together and I'll solve it together."

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Shi Kun's ugly face. After he impatiently interrupted his words, he drank impatiently at the monks, and then grabbed the shadow knife.

Shi Kun looked at this scene, although more angry, but his heart can't help shivering, vaguely have a bad feeling.

According to his intuition, Wang Fan mostly broke through.

However, Shi Kun is afraid, but it doesn't mean others are afraid.

Listen to Wang Fan's arrogant words, and then look at Wang Fan's arrogant behavior, nearly 100 monks, anger is completely ignited.

"It's a big tone. I want to see how you can solve us."

"I've never seen you so arrogant before. I'd like to see what skills you have."

"Together, kill him!"

"Kill

With the sound of madness, nearly a hundred friars jumped up almost at the same time. The fury spread out and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Chapter 1897

There is no doubt that the crazy attack of nearly a hundred monks in the ninth floor of Wei Jing is extremely shocking.

All kinds of powerful martial arts are wildly displayed from their hands. In the air, the harsh sonic boom is like the continuous thunder.

For a time, the whole world has been completely inundated by the countless waves, the fierce killing power and the crazy vertical and horizontal.

Looking at the scene like the end of the day, Tu yispear was completely stupid.

In any case, he did not expect that Wang Fan would be so arrogant and directly challenge these 100 monks.

He did not expect that these 100 monks would be so crazy.

Looking at the overwhelming killing attack, his whole body aura was surging wildly, and he said, "curfew, Grandpa fought with you!"

But, his words just export, suddenly, a very strong breath suddenly emerged from Wang Fan, and then he saw, Wang Fan holding shadow knife, waving to the overwhelming attack.

With this wave, in an instant, the fierce killing power surged up, and a knife wave nearly thousands of feet long had suddenly taken shape, sweeping away towards the dense offensive.

Although the sword wave was not as dense as the attack of a hundred monks, it was more dazzling, more brilliant and more violent.

Boom boom!

In a roaring sound, just for a moment, the innumerable offensives had been chopped and collapsed.

This knife, as if from ancient times, exudes unparalleled momentum and dignity.

Where it passes, there is no one to take and no offensive to stop.

The roar is still resounding. When the wave of nearly a thousand Zhang long sword vanishes, the dense attack of hundreds of monks has been cut apart.

At the moment when the attack was cut, the extremely strong Qi spread, and countless monks were affected. They vomited blood and fell to the ground seriously.

"It's just a local chicken and a local dog. No matter how many people you have, what's the matter? In front of me, it's still not worth mentioning. " Wang Fan disdained sneer, the heart is also quite shaking.

This was his first battle after he broke through to the third level of the Kingdom, but this battle made him more clearly aware of the terror power of the third level of the kingdom.

You know, in the past, he didn't use any martial arts at all. He just wielded it at will. But even so, the power was so terrible that it was beyond his expectation.

The uninjured friars could not help shivering when they looked at Wang Fan, who was like a demon.

Powerful, it's so powerful!

Under one knife, they even split more than half of them with their full strength. This strength ·

"the third level of the Kingdom, are you the third level of the kingdom?"

For a short time, some friars finally realized something and couldn't help shaking.

With his voice, the people around him were silent again.

They could not help but take out the air conditioner. The sound of taking out the air conditioner was as harsh as a windmill.

Wang Fan didn't speak and didn't answer. At this time, he had already wielded his second knife.

The second knife, in an instant, once again rolled the endless storm, the rest of the offensive, all followed the collapse.

Several people were affected and backfired. They couldn't help flying out, vomiting blood and falling to the ground, with a pale face.

Shi Kun, who was hiding behind the crowd, turned pale and trembled at the scene.

In his eyes, there was also horror and disbelief.

The third floor of Wangjing is really the third floor of Wangjing!

Although he had guessed for a long time, he still didn't believe that Wang Fan would break through to the third level of the kingdom.

After all, the time span is too short.

Even if Wang Fan had longyanguo, it would take at least a year or more to refine the aura of longyanguo.

But in fact, in just a few months, Wang Fan has already broken through.

"Son of a bitch, son of a bitch, it's you, it's you that's bad for me. You wait for me. I'll kill you sooner or later! "

Shi Kun's heart was not willing to roar. Without any hesitation, he turned and flashed to the distance.

At this moment, his whole heart was dripping blood.

Wutengwangguo, that is wutengwangguo!

As long as he can get the fruit of Wuteng, the family can ask the master to refine the king breaking pill for him after he goes back. Then he will break through to the kingdom within a short time.

But now, all this has been destroyed by Wang Fan.

Without Wuteng wangguo, he Shikun may not break through to the kingdom in his life.

Wang fan saw Shi Kun chose to escape, slightly hesitated, but finally did not start.

He saw in Yan Qingxue's face, once again let Shi Kun off.It's just that Shi Kun can go, but the others can't.

Wang Fan coldly looked at them and said indifferently, "since some things have been done, they need to pay a price."

"You go after my friend Tu yispear and want to take the Wuteng fruit and the best spirit stone from him, so even if I kill you, you are to blame."

Speaking of this, Wang Fan suddenly roared, "cloud splitting sword technique!"

Then, the shadow knife in his hand waved out crazily again.

The cloud splitting Sabre technique is only a Xuan level skill, and its power is not great. But this kind of skill is very suitable for group attack.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to use the cloud splitting sword technique.

When the monks saw Wang Fan wielding his sword again, their faces changed again!

In their eyes, there was remorse and fear!

Wang Fan's three levels are not what they can deal with at all!

"Fight!"

"Let's go together. Let's fight!"

"Run away!"

"Run away!"

Looking at that moment was split out of countless knife gas, dense crazy attack, for a moment, the scene completely chaotic.

Some friars clenched their teeth, waved their weapons, and chose to fight crazily.

Some monks choose to escape without hesitation!

Scene, completely out of control!

It's a pity that whether they choose to flee or fight hard, their ending is the same.

That dense knife gas, in an instant, has been split in the body of nearly a hundred monks, accompanied by the spray of blood mist all over the sky, all people died in an instant.

Even those friars who had been seriously injured before were no exception. They were still mercilessly bombarded by Dao Qi.

The red blood flowed from nearly a hundred monks, dyed the ground red and the world red.

The whole space is full of disgusting blood.

Wang Fan looked at the dead monks. With a wave of his right hand, a powerful suction suddenly emerged. In an instant, he put away all the space rings on them.

Although the strength of these monks is only nine floors, this is the Sanhuang hall after all. For so long, they must have collected some resources.

Of course, Wang Fan will not let go of these resources easily.

Tu yispear was staring at this scene, until this time, his mind was in chaos, unable to recover for a long time.

The corners of his mouth were choking, his eyelids were shaking, and his heart beat faster, as if in a dream.

Chapter 1898

"Thank you very much, elder martial brother Wang Fan. I was going to give you a Wuteng fruit, but now it seems that you don't need it. Here are ten thousand top quality spirit stones. Here you are. "

After Tu yispear regained his mind, he immediately took out a space ring and said while handing it to Wang Fan.

His eyes to Wang fan are very complicated.

In his eyes, Wang Fan seems to be omnipotent, always so powerful.

This is true not only at that year's meeting of monks of nine countries, but also at the previous meeting of nine levels.

Tu yispear thought that he had already caught up with Wang fan when he broke through the nine layers of the place. But now it seems that he not only did not catch up, but also has been more and more far away.

Wang fan is just like the comet in the starry sky and the bright moon in the sky. He is so bright that people can only look up to him forever.

Wang Fan looked at TU yispear's space ring and said with a faint smile, "these top-quality spirit stones are what you get, which is your chance. I won't want them. Put them away by yourself."

"I save you just because we are both monks of the lung'ao Empire and the monks selected from Wushuang city. There is nothing else."

"If I want your best spirit stone, I will be no different from those monks who want to rob you."

Although Wang fan is in great need of resources and also wants the best spirit stone, he has his own principles.

Tu Yimao listened to Wang Fan's words. His eyes flashed with a touch of emotion and said anxiously, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, if it wasn't for you, I would have died long ago, and these spirit stones would have been robbed by others."

"It's a great kindness that you saved me. How can I not repay you? Otherwise, we'll share the ten

thousand best spirit stones with each other, five thousand for each. "

At this point, Tu Yimao added, "elder martial brother Wang Fan, don't refuse, or you won't give me face."

Wang Fan listened to these words and sighed, "OK."

After putting away the best spirit stone, he hesitated for a moment and asked Tu yispear, "by the way, although you have a good chance to get the Wuteng King fruit, do you know the person who can refine the broken King pill?"

In return, Wang Fan got 5000 pieces of the best spirit stone, and naturally he planned to help TU with a spear.

After all, even if there is Wuteng wangguo, it's still useless if you don't know the person who can refine the pill, or if you don't have enough capital to ask others to do it.

Tu yispear shook his head with a bitter smile. "I don't know. Tu yispear is just a casual monk. How can I know that kind of big man?"

At this point, his mouth raised a touch of bitterness, "what's more, even if I know him, I'm afraid I don't have the capital to ask others to do it."

"The alchemist, especially the master who can make the king's elixir, costs a lot of money."

Wang Fan listened to this and said with a smile, "if you believe me, give me the fruit of Wuteng king, and I'll refine the pill for you."

"What, can you refine the king's elixir?" Tu Yimao immediately became shocked when he heard this, and a strong inconceivable expression appeared in his eyes.

You know, broken Wang Dan, not everyone can refine.

Wang Fan's strength has been improved so fast, and his combat effectiveness is so adverse. If he can refine the pill of breaking the king, it's too terrible, isn't it?

Wang Fan nodded, "that's right, I can refine the pill of breaking the king, otherwise, I can't break through to the kingdom."

"Please, elder martial brother Wang Fan." Without hesitation, Tu yispear quickly gave the fruit to Wang Fan.

His heart was even more shocked.

He originally thought that Wang Fan was able to break through to the realm of the king by chance.

Listen to Wang Fan's meaning, Wang fan is to get the Wuteng Wang fruit, his refining out of the broken Wang Dan, to make a breakthrough.

"Let's find a place first. I'll refine the pill for you. After refining, we'll go to the teleportation array and wait for the teleportation array to open." Wang Fan said.

"Good." Tu Yimao nodded.

They soon left here, opened a cave a hundred miles away and went in.

.....

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

At a distance of more than 300 Li from the cave where Wang Fan and Wang Fan lived, Shi Kun ran frantically and roared angrily.

Wuteng wangguo, that's the key for him to enter the Kingdom, but he was destroyed by Wang Fan.

Think of Wang Fan robbed his beloved woman Yan Qingxue, think of Wang Fan in the face of a slap, and then think of Wang Fan broke his thought of seizing Wuteng wangguo.

He just felt that he had a breath of anger in his heart, which was like a bone in his throat.

Shi Kun was not grateful for Wang Fan's letting him go again. In his heart, there was only endless resentment.

He swears while he is in a hurry. At a certain moment, his face changes slightly, and he suddenly turns around and runs to one of the directions. At this moment, his eyes, the emergence of an indescribable ecstasy.

"As long as you find the breath of uncle, it will be more than enough to kill Wang Fan with the strength of the sixth level of his kingdom!"

Shi Kun murmured, once again frantically urged the aura in his body, and the speed accelerated again.

More than half an hour later, he came to a dense forest.

In the lush forest, I saw a middle-aged man walking slowly.

His speed is not fast, and his expression is also plain, and he seems to be slow.

However, when this person was walking, his mental power had been crazy and covered a hundred miles.

Within the scope of his mental power, as long as Wang Fan's body appears, he will be able to kill him at the first time.

At a certain moment, he gently looked up and looked forward.

In front of him, a figure galloped to the ground 100 meters in front of him.

This person is Shi Kun, the middle-aged man has already been aware of his arrival, so there is no accident in his expression.

Shi Kun after landing, eyes suddenly emerge a touch of blood red, and then plop, kneel on the ground.

"Uncle Zu, you have to decide for me!" Shikun's tearing voice is shocking!

The voice, like how much injustice, how much humiliation suffered in general.

The middle-aged man listened to this, his eyebrows jumped, his voice was cold, "you say."

With the spread of his voice, a wave of extreme ice cold and killing suddenly emerged from him, crazy spread to the range of ten miles.

At this moment, within ten miles, all the monsters could not help crawling down and shivering.

They feel the tremor of the soul.

"Wang Fan, it's all Wang Fan!" Shi Kun's face was ferocious. He gritted his teeth. "I got two Wuteng King fruits, but they were taken away by Wang Fan."

"He not only took away my Wuteng fruit, but also humiliated me. He even said that in light snow's face, he would spare me a dog's life, and I would be..."

Shi Kun was full of nonsense and confused black and white.

However, before he finished his words, the middle-aged man's momentum suddenly burst. Under that terrible momentum, within kilometers of his body, all the trees were broken and fallen leaves were flying.

"Take me!" The middle-aged man didn't talk nonsense, just said these three words indifferently.

In his eyes, has emerged a huge killing!

Chapter 1899

With the strength of the sixth floor of the middle-aged man's Kingdom, the speed is naturally extremely fast.

Even with Shi Kun, he only took less than half an hour to reach the position of the previous war.

Looking at the corpses everywhere, the middle-aged man's face is OK, but Shi Kun can't help but gasp.

Although he had already thought that the nearly 100 friars would not be Wang Fan's opponent, he did not expect that the battle ended so quickly.

When he left, dozens of people fell down, and all of them were injured, and no one died. But now, the nearly 100 monks have all died.

Shi Kun looked at the corpses, in the heart of the emergence of fear at the same time, kill Wang Fan's heart is more heavy.

The stronger Wang fan is, the more uncomfortable he is, and the less chance he has for revenge. Therefore, he hopes that the clan uncle will kill Wang Fan immediately.

The middle-aged man looked at the corpses everywhere. His face didn't change much, and he didn't ask much. Instead, his mental power spread wildly in all directions.

More than ten minutes later, the middle-aged man suddenly opened his eyes. At the moment of opening his eyes, a touch of essence appeared in it. He asked coldly, "is Wang Fan in white, in his thirties?"

His spiritual power has swept Wang Fan and Tu yispear.

However, with his cultivation, nature has already realized that Tu yispear's strength is only nine levels, so Tu yispear is naturally ignored by him.

As for Wang Fan, he has a strange feeling, because he did not find out Wang Fan Xiuwei.

However, even so, he only thinks that Wang Fan has a very top hidden skill, but he doesn't think that Wang fan is very strong.

Because from the death of these 100 people, he has already vaguely realized that Wang Fan's strength is in three levels of the ruling realm and in four levels of the ruling realm.

He has not paid attention to this kind of cultivation.

Because the location Wang Fan and Tu Yimao chose was just a hundred li away from here, and they were still in the range of middle-aged men's mental power, so they were just noticed.

Shi Kun listened to the middle-aged man's words, and a hidden surprise appeared in his eyes. He nodded, "exactly!"

He is worried that Wang Fan has fled far away. It may take a lot of trouble for the family uncle to find Wang Fan. But it never occurred to me that uncle Zu found Wang Fan.

Since uncle Zu has noticed Wang Fan, he has already sentenced Wang Fan to death.

No matter how powerful Wang fan is, no matter how rebellious he is, Shi Kun will not think that Wang Fan will be the rival of his family uncle.

After the middle-aged man was confirmed, without a word of nonsense, he grabbed Shi Kun and rushed to the place where Wang Fan and Wang Fan were.

A hundred miles away from here, in a newly opened cave, Wang Fan just adjusted his state to the peak and set up a border prohibition.

He was about to enter the forbidden area of the border to refine the pill. Suddenly, he frowned and looked into the distance.

He was clearly aware that a very strong mental force enveloped him and locked him firmly. At the same time, a strong breath, toward his side of crazy ran over.

"The sixth floor of Wangjing?" Wang Fan was aware of the strong breath, and his mind was slightly shocked.

Just in an instant, he already knew that the other party must be bad, but he did not understand when he had offended such a strong man.

"Brother Wang Fan, what's the matter?" Wang Fan's face changed. Tu yispear noticed it at the first time. He couldn't help asking.

"Some strong people are coming here. It seems that we can't refine the pill now. You take Wuteng wangguo and leave here. I'll meet the strong one, and then we'll meet at the place where the teleportation array is

Wang Fanfei said quickly.

"The strong?" Tu Yimao looked at Wang Fan's dignified expression, his face changed slightly, and his heart was filled with something bad.

It was the first time that he saw such a solemn expression on Wang Fan's face. It can be seen that the visitors are absolutely unusual, and even Wang Fan has to pay attention to them.

"Well, don't say any more. The man will come soon. You should take the Wuteng wangguo quickly."

Wang Fan didn't continue to talk nonsense, but quickly gave the fruit to Tu yispear, and then said.

Although Tu Yimao didn't want to leave, he knew that it was useless to stay here. Not only will he not help Wang Fan, but he will even become a burden to Wang Fan.

"Good." He didn't talk nonsense. After nodding, he turned around and left the cave quickly, but he didn't pick up Wuteng wangguo.

Wang Fan naturally did not have time to worry about these things with Tu Yimao. After Tu Yimao left, he also flashed out of the cave and quickly set up the forbidden border.

At this time, Wang Fan's mental power has also swept to the middle-aged man and Shi Kun, and he already knows why the middle-aged man came against him.

"Shikun!" Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with chills.

He didn't expect to let Shi Kun go twice. Shi Kun didn't appreciate it. On the contrary, he found such strong men to deal with him. Even Wang Fan had to pay attention to the six levels of Wangjing.

You know, those who have reached the sixth level of the Kingdom have mastered one or more of the king level martial arts skills, except for those extremely depressed monks.

In this case, if Wang Fan has the advantage of Wang Jing's martial arts skills, he will not be there, so he will have some trouble in dealing with it.

Looking at the middle-aged man who was getting closer and closer to here, Wang Fan's face was calm, but his heart was very dignified.

He quickly arranged one after another border prohibition, trying to increase his winning chips.

At the same time, his heart, the stone Kun is also from the heart of killing.

As the saying goes, nothing more than three, he has twice let Shi Kun, this time, Shi Kun must die!

When Wang Fan asked Tu yispear to leave and began to set up the border ban, the middle-aged man naturally noticed it.

His eyes twinkled with a strange light, muttering to himself, "what a keen perception, I can even detect my mental power."

"But even so, you're going to die. I, Yan Qingshan, have to get the Longyan fruit and the wutengwang fruit from you. "

The middle-aged man, Yan Qingshan, murmured darkly to himself, faster.

After counting the interest, he has already flashed to the position where Wang fan is, and stopped thousands of meters away from Wang Fan.

"You are very good. You can detect my mental strength. It seems that you have a big secret. Oh, by the way, have you finished arranging the border ban? "

"If it's not finished, I can give you time. If it's done, you can die. "

There was only disdain and sarcasm in Yan Qingshan's eyes when he looked at Wang Fan, especially when he swept the boundary prohibition arranged by Wang Fan.

The only three-level border prohibition system can only threaten the people in the early days of the kingdom. Even if all the garbage prohibition systems explode, they can't threaten the sixth floor of the kingdom.

Shi Kun's face is also ferocious. He stares at Wang Fan and yells bitterly, "Wang Fan, I'm afraid you didn't expect that you would have today, right?"

"Today, I will recover all the insults you have done to me! I will let you know that those who insult me, Shikun, will die! "

Chapter 1900

Wang Fan did not speak, just kept arranging the border ban.

He has been aware of Yan Qingshan's will to kill him, so now, it is meaningless to say anything.

In Yan Qingshan's eyes, what he arranged was only three-level boundary prohibition. In fact, what Wang fan arranged was four level boundary prohibition.

But his technique is very clever, those four levels of border prohibition have been completely hidden by the three levels of border prohibition.

The fourth level border prohibition system, if it is under self explosion, can completely threaten the people on the sixth floor of the kingdom.

Although it is still impossible to kill the strong man in the sixth level of the Kingdom immediately, but it can hurt him, it can still be done.

"It seems that you are very confident about your garbage border prohibition. Well, I'll give you half an hour to arrange it."

Yan Qingshan see Wang Fan don't speak, just keep in the arrangement of border prohibition, can't help but sneer, said sarcastically.

As a strong man of six levels in the Kingdom, he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan.

Since Wang Fan wants to arrange the border prohibition, he will let Wang Fan arrange it.

He wanted to let Wang Fan know that no matter how many three-level boundary prohibitions Wang fan arranged, it would not threaten Yan Qingshan.

Yan Qingshan wants to humiliate Wang Fan and smash his pride.

Shi Kun beside Yan Qingshan had a bad feeling. He opened his mouth to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything.

Although he only met Wang Fan twice, he can understand Wang Fan. Wang Fan will never waste his time doing such useless things.

Since Wang Fan has done so, it shows that Wang Fan must have some assurance.

But he didn't understand what Wang Fan was sure of.

After all, Wang Fan's strength is only three levels of the Kingdom, while Yan Qingshan's family uncle's strength has reached six levels of the kingdom.

The strength of the two is not comparable.

Wang Fanfei quickly arranges the border prohibition, without the slightest thought of stopping. Although he is ugly on the surface, he is sneering in the heart.

Yan Qingshan is really proud. He is so proud that he gives him the time to forbid the border.

In this case, Wang Fan will not be silly to say that I don't need time, let's fight directly, only brain damage will do that.

With Wang Fan's constant arrangement and Yan Qingshan's silence, for a moment, the place became a little quiet.

It was a strange quiet, giving a sense of depression.

As time goes by, soon half an hour has passed. Similarly, Wang Fan has arranged 238 border prohibitions.

Of the 238 prohibitions, 138 were three-level prohibitions and 100 were four-level prohibitions.

However, those four levels of boundary prohibition have been cleverly hidden in the numerous three levels of boundary prohibition by Wang Fan. Rao Shi Yan Qingshan didn't realize it.

Half an hour later, Yan Qingshan, who had been silent, suddenly opened his eyes.

He pointed to Wang Fan. In an instant, the powerful breath of the six layers of Wang Jing came out of him, and he said coldly, "OK, time has come. Let's die!"

With his voice, his right hand suddenly into a palm, suddenly toward the front of a hard grasp!

In a flash, accompanied by a burst of fury and incomparable strength, in a sound of bang bang bang, there were ten three-level prohibitions, which were suddenly crushed.

The air waves spread all around, and a touch of disdain appeared in the corner of Yan Qingshan's mouth. "No matter how much garbage is forbidden, it's just like paper paste in front of me. I can't hold it!"

Shi Kun looked at this scene, that has been tense heart is also slightly relaxed some, the corner of the eye emerged a trace of irony.

Wang fan set up the border prohibition system for more than half an hour. With the help of the clan uncle, he had already collapsed. It seems that he really overestimated Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at that in a grasp, was caught by the collapse of dozens of border ban, face as calm as water, no change.

He looked at Yan Qingshan, looked up and down for a long time, and suddenly couldn't help grinning, "Oh, really, then you can try the power of other prohibitions again."

Wang Fan said, his hands suddenly hit strange seal knot, mental power crazy diffusion out, mouth burst drink, "explosion!"

Under his word, the roaring voice suddenly rang out, and the surging weather waves came out, roaring and rolling towards Yan Qingshan.

Under his word, except for the dozens of prohibitions that Yan Qingshan pinched and exploded, the rest of the prohibitions exploded by themselves.

At this moment, it seemed as if the end of the day was coming. The sound of explosion was incessant and crazy.

The surrounding trees and rocks have been smashed by the impact of the waves in an instant, and there is no more. "Four levels of border prohibition?" Yan Qingshan's face changed slightly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan had set up four levels of boundary prohibition under his eyes, but he didn't notice it at

all.

For a moment, he only felt his old face tingling, as if he had been slapped and slapped.

Looking at the overwhelming waves, Yan Qingshan had no time to think about other things.

His right hand suddenly grabbed Shi Kun and threw him hard behind him. Shi Kun was thrown out several miles away.

After throwing Shi Kun out of the explosion range, Yan Qingshan punches with both hands, and his whole body is full of aura. He goes crazy towards the power of the explosion.

The roaring sound resounded, under his double fists, just less than a few breath, the crazy explosion wave had completely collapsed and dissipated.

However, Yan Qingshan was also affected.

His hair was all blown up, as if he had been burned. Most of his clothes were broken, and a lot of red blood appeared in his skin.

At this time, Yan Qingshan was quite embarrassed, and his face was completely gloomy.

He didn't expect that he was hurt, even in the hands of a mole ant.

The fury spread from the bottom of my heart. At the moment, Yan Qingshan had an impulse to crush Wang Fan to death.

"It seems that I really underestimate you, but even if it's a four level border ban, you're still going to die today!"

Yan Qingshan's Scarlet eyes fixed on Wang Fan, gritted his teeth and roared, then suddenly flashed and killed Wang Fan.

"Ha ha, really? Let's have a try." Wang Fan couldn't help laughing wildly. The Wuji stick came out in an instant. His body was not going forward, but retreating. He shot out the sky splitting stick.

His heart is more dignified, he never thought that so many array self explosion, unexpectedly just let Yan Qingshan suffered some minor injuries.

It seems that Yan Qingshan's strength is even stronger than he imagined.

Yan Qingshan felt the power of the stick, and a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes.

It's just a heaven level martial arts skill. Maybe it can threaten those garbage king six layers, but it can't

threaten Yan Qingshan at all.

Yan Qingshan faced the as like as two peas in a crazy way. He even had to hide from his hiding. His right hand was empty. The endless aura gathered and became a stick with the same pole.

The iron bar after coagulation solid, in his wave, crazy toward Wang Fan bombarded in the past!