

Mighty Sk 1901

Chapter 1901

Boom!

In a loud noise, the two attacks collided.

Wang Fan only felt a terrible force coming, the whole person could not help but spew out a mouthful of blood, and immediately flew out.

Looking at this scene, Yan Qingshan's eyes were more ironic, but his killing intention was also more serious.

"I thought you were so tough. I didn't expect you were just a waste. If you only have such strength, you still can't avoid being killed today. "

However, as soon as Yan Qingshan's words fell, his face suddenly changed.

When Wang Fan fell to the ground, his right leg suddenly stepped on the ground. In a burst of roar, the whole person was like an arrow away from the string and swept towards the direction of Shi Kun.

"You want to die!" Looking at this scene, Yan Qingshan's face changed in an instant.

He never thought that Wang Fan would dare to play tricks and kill Shi Kun in front of him.

If Shi Kun is really killed in front of Yan Qingshan, he will lose his face. This will definitely be the biggest shame in his life.

Not far away, Shi Kun's face also changed in an instant.

No matter how much he hates Wang Fan, no matter how much he wants to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan's strength is stronger than him, which is an indisputable fact.

Looking at the crazy approaching Wang Fan, a strong fear emerged in Shi Kun's eyes. As he retreated, he yelled at Yan Qingshan, "Uncle Zu, help me!"

However, he just said these four words, and Wang Fan was less than 1000 meters away from him.

Wang Fan's eyes flashed a sneer, "Shikun, I spared your life twice, but you still wanted to kill me. So, this time, I won't be lenient. "

Wang Fan said, the Wuji stick in his hand waved out fiercely, and the violent killing power spread out in an instant. The shadow of the stick appeared and fell madly towards Shikun.

"No, no!" Shi Kun Mu Lu despairing, crazy roar, at the same time he also drum up the whole body aura, in the body surface formed a defense.

As long as he can resist this attack, as long as he can not die under this attack, then the clan uncle can come, and Wang fan can no longer kill him.

It's a pity that this thought of him is obviously only extravagant.

When Wang Fan was on the first floor of the Kingdom, crushing him was like crushing a dog, not to mention that now Wang Fan has three floors of the kingdom.

The huge shadow of the stick roared down. In a thunderous sound, Shi Kun was drowned by the shadow of the stick.

By the time the shadow of the stick dissipated, Shi Kun had already become a pool of blood. He could not die any more.

Yan Qingshan didn't flash here until Shi Kun was killed.

He looked at Shi Kun, who had become a pool of blood, and then at Wang Fan, who had a cold face. His intention to kill was completely expanded to the extreme.

"Wang Fan, you want to die!" With a roar, Yan Qingshan suddenly grabs a half arm long feather fan. When the fan is wildly waving, it rolls up endless storms and bombards Wang Fan.

He's going to kill Wang Fan. He's going to kill Wang Fan!

If Wang fan doesn't die, it's hard for him to calm down!

Fierce and incomparable killing power emerged, feather fan set off a terrible pressure, toward Wang Fan a bang and down!

Wang Fan felt the power and looked more dignified.

He retreated crazily and gathered the empty palm crazily.

With the cohesion of the empty palm, the aura of the world around him converges to Wang Fan's palm in an instant. The waves of aura resound wildly in the air, setting off a sharp sound explosion. In an instant, the huge palmprint has been formed.

After the formation of palmprint, with Wang Fan's wave, it set off endless power and went to the feather fan.

Boom boom!

There were also several loud noises, and the terrible air waves spread wildly. Countless huge pits were blasted out of the earth.

The huge cracks spread around the deep pits and extended to the distance. In a moment, they were extended for many miles.

Wang Fan was again unable to help spouting a mouthful of blood, the whole person flew out.

This time, he was really blasted away, not like last time, just to kill Shi Kun, deliberately falling away.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy and more dignified.

Yan Qingshan's badminton fan is absolutely a magic weapon. His random wave before was comparable to King level martial arts.

Looking at the scene, Yan Qingshan's face changed again.

Wang Fan shows his king level martial arts skills.

This is beyond his expectation.

It seems that Wang Fan's secret is really not small!

"King level martial arts, it seems that you are really not simple. No wonder you can snatch the Wuteng wangguo in Shi Kun's hand, and you can kill nearly a hundred monks."

Yan Qingshan's tone is more and more insipid, but the killing is more and more intense. Wang Fan gave him too many accidents, which strengthened his determination to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's immortality is an absolute threat to him.

This son, absolutely can't stay!

"Ha ha, I've seen shameless people. I've never seen you so shameless. I robbed Shikun's wutengwang fruit? I Pooh

"Do you think that stone Kun is worth grabbing by Wang Fan? He's mentally handicapped, so are you. Do you believe what he says? "

"I really don't understand how you got to the sixth level of the kingdom with your intelligence quotient. It's ridiculous!"

Wang Fan scornfully scolded the six layers of Wang Jing, and he had made a difficult choice in his heart.

Now in this situation, he wants to kill Yan Qingshan, even if he uses the seven kill Liuyun sword, it seems that he can't do it.

After all, Yan Qingshan didn't show any martial arts skills, so he could fight against his empty palm. If Yan Qingshan shows his martial arts skills, even if he shows his seven kill Liuyun sword, he has no chance of winning.

If Yan Qingshan shows his king level martial arts, even if he shows his seven kill Liuyun sword, he will die.

Therefore, if he wants to kill Yan Qingshan, he must use the short gun before Yan Qingshan shows his martial arts.

Only by using that short gun can he kill Yan Qingshan.

However, the consumption of the short gun to the aura is too big. If he uses the short gun, he will be in a very weak situation in the next few days.

If it's in a safe place, even if it's weak, it's nothing, but this is the Sanhuang hall, full of crises everywhere.

Once he falls into weakness, if he is not found out, he will die.

At this time, Wang Fan was already in a struggle. He was thinking about whether he would choose to use the contrarian spaceship to escape here or kill Yan Qingshan with a shotgun.

"Why don't you move? Why don't you attack? Don't you have any cards? Now that you have no cards, don't blame me for being impolite. "

"In order to show my respect for you, next, I will also perform King level martial arts, and you are ready to die."

When Yan Qingshan heard Wang Fan scold him for being mentally retarded and mentally disabled, his anger had been thoroughly ignited, but on the surface, he was more and more calm.

He held back his anger and began to wave his feather fan again.

At this moment, with the violent whistling sound, in the air, aura suddenly formed a huge whirlpool, crazy towards the feather fan condensed in the past.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face changed, and he made a complete decision.

Without hesitation, he grabbed the rusty shotgun!

Chapter 1902

At the moment when the shotgun was taken out, Yan Qingshan's face suddenly changed.

Although the short gun was very humble, he felt a strong sense of uneasiness from it.

This feeling is very funny, very abrupt, but it is so real.

"This son is really too weird. We must make a quick decision and can't give him any chance." Yan Qingshan thought indifferently that the speed of catalyzing King level martial arts was faster.

Driven by his madness, all over the sky, it was just like heavenly power.

In that power, as if the breeze were aware of the uneasiness, there was a ban, dare not close.

The sky above, is the emergence of a dark dusk.

Wang Fan's face still hasn't changed much. He holds a shotgun in his hand and breathes deeply. Then, he evokes the horror of killing.

In a flash, a strong and incomparable suction reappeared. Just in a flash, it would empty the aura in his body.

At the same time, the terrible killing spread out. In an instant, Yan Qingshan was firmly locked.

At this moment, Yan Qingshan's face changed greatly, and the gesture that prompted him half stopped suddenly, and his whole body became stiff in the air.

There was a strong fear in his eyes looking at Wang Fan.

This is the first time that fear has emerged since he faced Wang Fan.

He felt as if he had been locked by death, and his whole body was bound by an invisible hand, and he did not dare to move.

It seems that as long as you move, the terrible and unimaginable killing machine will come and destroy him in an instant.

"How could this monk from the Long'ao Empire be so terrible? How could his magic weapon be so against heaven? Who is he?"

Yan Qingshan's heart is shaking!

His whole body, has exuded a fine cold sweat, but he did not dare to wipe.

In front of the terrible killing situation, he felt like a mole ant.

"You forced me. Originally, I didn't intend to use this shotgun, but you forced me to use it."

"But that's good. After I got this short gun, it's still the first time to fight against the enemy. Today, I'll test its power with you."

Wang Fan said indifferently, the short gun in his hand shot out.

In a flash, the terrible killing power seemed to be catharsis, and it was crazy to swing towards Yan Qingshan.

"It's not so easy to kill me!" Yan Qingshan's face is also changing wildly. He is burning his essence and blood wildly, and he has promoted the king level martial arts wildly.

At this moment, he can't care so much. If he doesn't resist, it's better to resist crazily than to die.

Under Yan Qingshan's crazy burning blood essence, the king level martial arts skills have been thoroughly refined soon.

The terrible smell diffused out. With a big shake of his hand, he threw out the feather fan.

The feather fan was thrown out, instantly rose against the wind, rolled up the powerful pressure, and swept away towards the sky.

However, although the power of his badminton fan is powerful, it is just like the gap between the firefly and the bright moon in front of the terrible killing power of the shotgun.

In a burst of thunderous sound like heavenly power, the power raised by the feather fan has been completely defeated in an instant. The terrible killing power was directly rolled on Yan Qingshan's body.

Click, click, click.

A few deep and tremendous noises came, and Yan Qingshan's defense on his body surface was just like the fragile paper, but it had all collapsed in less than a breath.

He uttered an unwilling roar, and the whole person had been completely torn by the killing power and turned into powder.

The killing power dissipated, and Yan Qingshan was no longer there, let alone dead bones. There was no blood.

He is like a whole person was swallowed up in general, did not leave anything in this world.

Wang Fan looked at Yan Qingshan, who was completely lost. His figure was also a virtual shake, and he

couldn't help falling to the ground.

He quickly took out a lot of pills and swallowed them in his mouth. After a little recovery, he got up and left here quickly.

The storm caused by the fighting here was so violent that he was afraid of attracting other monks.

Once a monk comes, he will die.

At the time of leaving, Wang Fan also had some pity that Yan Qingshan's space ring also disappeared. Otherwise, if he can get Yan Qingshan's ring, he will certainly have a lot of harvest.

However, Wang fan is just thinking about it.

Because if he didn't use the shotgun before, it would not be Yan Qingshan who died, but Wang Fan.

After several kilometers, Wang Fan jumped on the spaceship and galloped towards the distance.

Wang Fan, who had learned a lesson, ran hundreds of miles this time before stopping. He used the shadow knife to carve out a cave and then went in.

Not long after Wang Fan left the fighting place, more than ten monks arrived here.

Among these ten monks, except for one who has reached the first level of the king's realm, the rest are all in the Ninth level.

Among the nine level monks, Tu yispear was astonished.

At the moment, they can't help staring at the damaged area in front of them, and there was a sense of horror in their eyes.

What is the level of terror fighting to arouse such power? They just can't imagine.

Tu yispear's face was even more pale, and his heart was shaking. He could not help but shed two lines of tears in his eyes.

He didn't think Wang Fan was responsible for such a terrible storm.

In his opinion, it must be the sixth floor of Wang Jing who can arouse such power. And Wang Fan, most of the time, had a bad ending, and even he couldn't bear to think about it any more.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, don't worry. I swear by Tu yispear that if I succeed in my cultivation, I will find out the real murderer and avenge you."

Tu clenched his fists, clenched his teeth and swore to himself.

.....

after Wang Fan entered the cave, he forced himself to put up countless hidden boundaries, and then seized the best spirit stone to recover.

Fortunately, Tu yispear gave him 5000 top-quality spirit stones. Otherwise, it's really impossible for him to recover in a short time.

It took him more than a month to completely recover to the peak, consuming more than 2000 top-quality spirit stones.

This is because he has the best spirit stone. If he doesn't have the best spirit stone, I'm afraid the recovery time will be longer.

Wang Fan slowly opened his eyes, but still some palpitations.

Although this short gun is powerful, its consumption of aura is too terrible.

Last time he tested its power, he didn't have this feeling, but this time, he really realized it.

There are more than 2000 top-quality spirit stones. If they are used for cultivation, ·

every time Wang Fan thinks about it, he feels a kind of flesh pain.

"It's time to go out. I have to hurry to the location of the teleportation array. Otherwise, once I miss it, I'm afraid it's hard to leave the three wasteland halls."

Wang Fan whispered and left the cave.

At the location of the teleportation array, Tu Yimao and a few other people sat here, waiting for the teleportation array to open.

There is only one day for the launch of the teleport array. If you miss it, it will be hard to get out.

Tu yispear, who is meditating with his eyes closed, looks far away from time to time, and his sadness is getting stronger and stronger.

Although he had expected the end of Wang Fan, he didn't want to believe it.

In his heart, there is always a thought.

Chapter 1903

The passage of time, a moment, the huge transmission array, even burst out a bright glow.

In the flow of the rays, the moment has covered several miles.

The friars, who were sitting cross legged, noticed the scene, and their eyes suddenly opened, and there was a flash of light in them.

In their hearts, they were also relieved.

The transmission array is finally turned on.

Although the Sanhuang hall has numerous resources and opportunities, it is also dangerous.

This time, there were hundreds of monks in the three wasteland halls, but now there are only less than 20.

Such a large casualty rate is really heart shaking.

Tu Yimao also opened his eyes, but instead of looking at the transmission array, he looked into the distance.

The color of disappointment in his eyes is also more and more thick.

The transmission array has been opened, but Wang Fan hasn't come yet. Is Wang Fan really in trouble?

During Tu yispear's thinking, the monks had already got up and set foot on the transmission array.

At the moment when they stepped on the transmission array, a white whirlpool crazily rolled on them. When the white whirlpool disappeared, they had no trace.

Nearly 20 friars, in less than a few breathing time, have been completely sent out, disappeared here.

Tu Yi spear did not move, he still sat in the same place, waiting quietly.

The launch of the teleport will last for one day. He will wait until the last moment to leave.

Time is still passing, and the place soon becomes quiet.

Only the light on the transmission array is constantly flowing and blooming.

As the sun goes down to the west, it will soon be dusk.

At this time, less than half an hour is left before the end of the transmission array.

Tu yispear shook his head bitterly. He had no hope that Wang Fan was still alive.

"Ah..." he sighed deeply, looked at the distance again, then stepped on the transmission array and left slowly.

With Tu yispear's departure, the place fell into silence again. Except for the transmission array, which was still shining, everything had been restored to its original state.

The rhombo Empire, deep in an endless mountain range.

Originally, this place was desolate and deserted, but in these days, it was extremely busy.

Numerous sectarian forces have set up temporary tents here and started to collect various resources.

In the past, every time the secret place of Sanhuang hall ended, the monks who came out of it would have a lot of cultivation resources.

However, some cultivation resources are extremely scarce outside, so they can't be found at all, so the major forces will not miss this opportunity.

"The teleportation array is about to open, and the geniuses who enter the Sanhuang hall are about to come out. I don't know how many people will come out alive this time. "

"In the past, at least 30% or more of the monks had to die every time they practiced in Sanhuang temple. I think it will be the same this time."

"Well, although there are countless opportunities in Sanhuang hall, it's too dangerous. I just don't know whether the first Wang Fan will live or not. "

"Isn't that nonsense? Elder martial brother Wang Fan will certainly live. If elder martial brother Wang fan can't survive, who else can? "

"Well, that's not necessarily true. In Sanhuang hall, whether you can survive depends not only on your strength, but also on your luck. No matter how strong you are, if you are not lucky, you will not be able to survive. "

Some good people can't help talking about it.

However, the focus of their discussion soon focused on Wang Fan.

After all, Wang fan is too dazzling. As the first member of the nine nation friars' Congress, it's hard not to be noticed.

On top of a temporary three story building, a middle-aged man was standing there.

He is like a pine, motionless, that expression, is always no wave.

At a certain moment, accompanied by the void somewhere space, a faint light began to flow, this person suddenly opened his eyes.

At the same time, the uplifting voice of those good people came out again.

"It's on. The teleport is on. Someone's coming out!"

"I'm looking forward to it. I don't know how many talents will fall this time, and who will survive."

In the voice of those who do good, the light in the void is more and more bright, more and more dazzling.

Soon, in the light, a gate suddenly appeared, and then a monk was sent out.

1、 Two, three, four,

at the moment when the friars were sent out, someone began to count.

However, after counting to seventeen, the man could not count any more.

It's just 17 monks. How can it be that other monks have fallen from Chengdu? You know, since the Sanhuang temple, no more than four City monks have died, that is to say, no more than 40 people have died. But this time, only 17 people came out.

If all the other monks fall, doesn't it mean that more than 80% of the monks fall this time?

Isn't that horrible?

The middle-aged man standing on the high platform, looking at the 17 monks who were sent out, his face became ugly instantly.

He glanced at the monks, stepped out and came to them in a moment.

"Are you the only monks left in the Sanhuang hall this time?" The middle-aged man's voice is extremely cold, but in his eyes, there is a sense of sadness.

"Master, there is Tu yispear from Wushuang city. As for whether other people are still alive, I don't know."

One of the skilful friars couldn't help looking around and said quickly.

"To kill a spear?" The middle-aged man frowned again, "what about Wang Fan? Did he fall?"

"Wang Fan?" The skilful friar was slightly stunned, and then said, "I don't know, but it should have fallen."

"What happened to Sanhuang hall? How could so many monks fall?" The middle-aged man's face was more gloomy and asked again.

That person listens to this to ask, the facial expression is slightly hesitant, then say in a low voice, "elder, the reason why fall so many people, because was implicated by Wang Fan."

His voice was very small, and while he was talking, he couldn't help looking at the location of the transmission gate secretly, as if he was afraid that Wang Fan would come out and hear it at this moment.

"What's the matter, say it!" The middle-aged man's face is already livid. "Is it Wang Fan who killed them?"

"No, this is not." The friar quickly replied, "Wang Fan snatched a fruit of Wuteng king in the hands of five powerful people in the Kingdom, so he was chased and killed by the kingdom."

"But in the end, Wang Fan escaped calmly. The five great kings could not find Wang Fan, so they implicated the rest of the monks in the Long'ao Empire "

the man told the story of the kidnapping of the monks in the Long'ao empire.

"Well?" Hearing this, the middle-aged man couldn't help narrowing his eyes. "Wang Fan snatched the fruit of Wuteng king from wudawangjing. Can he still escape? So Wang Fan died in their hands? "

His heart was quite shocked. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to do such a thing.

You know, the strong king is not so easy to provoke, let alone the strong five king.

At this time, not only the middle-aged men, but also the friars around, could not help but raise their ears, and their hearts were shocked.

Chapter 1904

Wang Fan snatched the fruit of Wuteng king from the five kings, and he was able to escape.

This strength, this courage, is also too strong, really worthy of being the first of the nine nation friars conference.

However, it's a pity that although Wang Fan was bold and courageous, he still died in the hands of the five kings.

After all, Wang fan is also a monk in the realm of heaven. No one would think that he could survive the pursuit of the five great kings.

However, the monk's next words stunned them again.

"No, no, Wang Fan didn't die in the hands of the five kings, but killed them all at last."

When the middle-aged man heard this, he was not calm, "what? He killed wudawangjing. Is it difficult for him to break through to Wangjing? "

"What's more, since he has killed the five great kings, how can he fall down? Who killed him?"

Not only the middle-aged men, but also the friars around them.

Wang fan is able to kill wudangjing. Who else can threaten him.

"It's like a super strong man on the sixth floor of the Kingdom, Wang Fan who killed him."

The man said slowly, "I only know that Wang Fan offended the sixth floor of the kingdom in order to save Tu yispear. As for the others, I don't know. But his strength has really reached the realm of the king."
"

Listen to this, the scene of a burst of silence.

The sixth floor of Wangjing!

This kind of character, even if it is placed in the whole dragon and Austria Empire, has been regarded as a master among the masters.

Even if Wang Fan goes against the weather and breaks through the Kingdom, he will not be able to defeat the six levels of the kingdom.

The middle-aged man's face was more gloomy and he didn't know what to say.

As for the other monks, some could not help sighing about the fall of Wang Fan's generation.

Some people can't help but gloat. It's so-called that many wrongdoers will die. Wang fan is so high-profile, so arrogant and so bold. He deserves to die.

In a word, people have all kinds of attitudes.

The middle-aged man went back to the three-story building again, and his heart was rather sorry.

He is very optimistic about Wang Fan, and has high hopes for Wang Fan. Otherwise, it is impossible to give Wang Fan millions of dragon troops to help Wang Fan win the Tianyun kingdom.

But he didn't expect that Wang Fan would fall like this.

.....

next, the monks exchanged their own resources.

They were able to come out of Sanhuang hall alive, and naturally they collected a lot of resources.

Among the many resources they collected, some of them are good, but they can't use them at present.

Therefore, they have replaced those resources that are not available at present with those that are in urgent need at the moment.

As time goes by, the sun soon sets.

At a certain moment, the transmission gate reappeared in the void again, and Tu yispear came out slowly.

Tu Yimao's face was very ugly, even a little gloomy.

After he came out, instead of exchanging resources, he went to a slightly quiet corner and sat down on his knees.

He always has a layer of gratitude to Wang Fan, a layer of heartfelt gratitude.

Wang Fan helped him to get into the top 100 in the nine nation friars' meeting, and helped him get into the Sanhuang temple.

After entering the Sanhuang hall, Wang Fan helped him to kill nearly a hundred monks. While saving his life, he also saved Wuteng wangguo and the best spirit stone.

When Shikun comes with Yan Qingshan on the sixth floor of Wangjing, Wang Fan asks him to leave first, which makes him save his life.

All this is great kindness. If it is rebuilt, it will be hard for him to repay all his life.

But now, he came out with a spear, but Wang Fan didn't come out. How can he not be sad?

Looking at TU yispear's gloomy expression, the other 17 friars naturally knew what Tu yispear was thinking.

There was schadenfreude in their hearts.

In their eyes, Tu yispear is a waste. Without Wang Fan, Tu yispear would not even be qualified to enter the Sanhuang temple.

If Wang Fan was still alive, they might be more polite to Tu yispear. But when Wang Fan died, they naturally disdained Tu yispear.

Fortunately, there are also strong members of the royal family of the Long'ao Empire, so even if they look down on Tu yispear, no one is looking for Tu yispear's bad luck at this time.

Time is still passing, and the aura of the transmission array is slowly fading. Obviously, the transmission array will be completely closed.

The middle-aged man standing on the third floor looked at the faint transmission array and sighed again.

It seems that Wang Fan really fell. It's a pity that he is such a genius.

He took another deep look at the transmission array, and was about to turn away. Suddenly, his eyes were frozen in vain. At the same time, all the monks here suddenly turned their heads and looked at the direction of the transmission array.

See, that dim down halo, suddenly again shining up, abnormal bright.

In the bright light, a dazzling light door suddenly emerged, and then a figure slowly stepped out.

After this man stepped out, the bright light door immediately dissipated, and the light of the transmission array was completely dimmed. Close it!

At this moment, all the monks were staring at the person who came out of the transmission array, and their eyes were completely frozen.

It was as if they saw some incredible characters, unprecedented shock.

This is true of Tu yispear, monks, even the middle-aged men of the royal family of naronno empire.

Wang Fan!

The man who came out of the transmission array was Wang Fan!

If you haven't heard of Wang Fan's deeds in Sanhuang hall, Wang Fan will come out now, but it's nothing.

But now, everyone knows that Wang Fan was chased and killed by the six strong men in the kingdom.

In this case, Wang Fan came out safe and sound. How can they not be shocked?

"Cough, it seems that I'm not too late to come out. I almost can't catch up." Wang Fan's rather awkward voice came out, and then slowly fell on the ground.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan?"

"You have come out at last!"

With the fall of Wang Fan's voice, several voices sounded at the same time. The middle-aged man and Tu Yispear appeared in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listened to their words, and then looked at their expressions. When he was moved, his expression was rather strange. "You, what's your expression? Shouldn't I come out?"

"Ha ha." Tu Yimao couldn't help laughing when he heard these words, but in his eyes, he shed tears uncontrollably.

He heavily gave Wang Fan a bear hug, "just live, just live!"

The middle-aged man is also quite gratified, "you come with me."

After that, he dodged into the three storey building.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate, so he quickly followed.

"Wang Fan, it turned out to be elder martial brother Wang Fan."

"I'll tell you, elder martial brother Wang fan is such a person. How could he fall down?"

"That is, the sixth floor of Wangjing is a fart. Isn't it brother Wang Fan's opponent?"

"Why is he still alive?"

"How is that possible?"

After Wang Fan entered the three-story building, there was a noisy discussion outside.

There are disappointment, excitement and disbelief!

Chapter 1905

In the three story building, there is a round table with a pair of tea sets on it and four wooden chairs on all sides.

After the middle-aged man sat down, he pointed to the wooden chair opposite him and said to Wang Fan, "sit down."

"Thank you, Lord." Wang Fan bowed slightly to the middle-aged man and sat down.

This middle-aged man was the moderator of the nine nation friars' assembly, and the prince who gave him a million dragon soldiers.

The royal family of the Long'ao empire was surnamed Yu. This middle-aged man ranked the eighth, so he was also known as the eighth master of Yu.

"Wang Fan, if you really didn't let me down, you not only broke through the kingdom in such a short time, but also broke through the three levels of the kingdom."

As Wang Fan did not deliberately hide his accomplishments, Yu Ba Ye naturally saw Wang Fan's accomplishments at a glance.

Aware of Wang Fan's three-tier cultivation, his heart, in the emergence of excitement, but also more shocking.

It can be said that he watched Wang Fan grow up step by step.

When Wang Fan took part in the meeting of nine monks, his strength was only eight levels. A year later, when he entered the Sanhuang hall, Wang Fan's strength had already reached nine levels.

He thought that there were two questions about whether Wang Fan could reach the Kingdom after he came out of Sanhuang hall. After all, it was impossible to break through the kingdom without Wuteng wangguo and Wangdan.

However, Wang Fan once again gave him a big surprise, even has reached the third level of the kingdom.

Shock, unimaginable shock!

"I'm flattered. I was able to make a breakthrough by chance." Wang Fan said modestly in front of Yu Baye instead of being arrogant.

He has a foundation in every country. Therefore, the royal family of the Long'ao Empire, especially Yu Baye, must not offend him.

After all, he is likely to leave the RONO empire. At that time, all countries will have to rely on each other.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate to think of this. He took out two dragon fruits from the space ring and handed them to the eighth Master Yu, "Lord, this is what I got in the Sanhuang hall. I'll give it to him."

Yu eight Ye looked at Wang Fan's delivery and wanted to refuse. After all, with his status, there are very few things that can move him. Even if it is the best spirit stone, he has no shortage of eight masters of Yu.

But when he saw that the thing Wang Fan handed over turned out to be long Yanguo, he immediately couldn't help but get excited.

Longyanguo, it's a kind of lingguo that can make the king strong without any side effects and upgrade two levels directly. How can he not want such adverse resources?

"Ah, you boy, since you are like this, I'm not polite." Yu eight Ye helplessly pointed to Wang Fan and sighed, then impolitely put it away.

"The Lord has helped me a lot. I should be filial to him." Wang Fan said with a smile.

"What do you mean, filial piety? We'll be brothers in the future. Don't be polite!" Yu eight Ye is a stare, displeased say.

They exchanged greetings again for a while. At a certain moment, Yu Ba Ye suddenly raised his head and asked Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, I'm going to send you to the holy courtyard of Wangdu to practice. Are you willing?"

"Wang Du Sheng Yuan? Where is that?" Wang fan can't help but have some doubts. He hasn't heard of the palace.

Yu Ba Ye looked at Wang Fan's puzzled expression, and his eyes were rather strange. He never thought that Wang Fan had never heard of Wang Du Sheng Yuan.

He saw that Wang Fan's expression didn't seem to be faking, but sighed, "Eighteen empires, you should know?"

"I know that." Wang Fan nodded.

"Wangdu holy college is a college jointly established by the eighteen empires. There are many geniuses and demons in it."

"It can be said that most of the people who can enter the holy court of Wangdu rely on their talent and strength, except for a few who are able to enter by virtue of their relationship background."

"The two most basic conditions for entering the palace of the king's capital are that the age should not exceed 40 and the strength must reach the realm of the king. And even so, you have to pass the

examination to enter. "

Yu said slowly, and then he could not help sighing, "although our dragon Austria empire is also one of the 18 empires, over the years, talents are withering, and experts are becoming scarce."

"Looking at the eighteen empires, we are also at the bottom of the list. Moreover, our empire has been around for more than ten years, and there is no genius who can be qualified to enter the holy place of Wangdu to practice

"If we go on like this, our empire will be desolate or even replaced sooner or later."

At this point, Yu Ba Ye's eyes suddenly appeared a touch of light, "but your appearance, let me see the hope, and you, also reached the basic requirements of entering the royal capital holy courtyard."

"If you can enter the holy place of Wangdu to practice, and make a good breakthrough, then our empire, not to say, can get rid of the bottom position, at least it will not be as unbearable as it is now, and will not be banned from the title of" empire. "

"Don't worry, I will take care of your country after you enter the holy court of Wangdu to ensure that no one dares to invade it."Yu said a lot in one breath, but his eyes were full of loneliness.

Wang Fan was silent. After a long time, he nodded slightly, "OK, I promise you to go to Wangdu Shengyuan, but I can't guarantee whether I can pass the examination."

The reason why Wang Fan agreed was also after careful consideration.

Because he didn't know how long he would stay in Yuanmen, he didn't dare to do anything.

If he once refused, caused the Dragon Austria Empire discontent, and can't leave this yuan gate, that can be a big trouble.

Not only is parliament involved, but I'm afraid that he will not be able to do anything in this empire.

If he had only one person, it would be a good thing to say, but now, Wang fan is not alone. He has friends and foundation.

"You can rest assured that with your qualifications and talents, there will be no problem in passing the examination." Yu eight ye hear Wang Fan promise, is very happy to say.

At the same time, he directly grabbed a space ring and handed it to Wang Fan, "this is one hundred thousand top-quality spirit stones. It's my extra reward to you."

"Also, if you have any requirements, just mention them. As long as I can do them, I will never refuse."

"Thank you, Lord." Wang Fan naturally did not have politeness, received that space ring, then said, "I really have something to trouble eight Ye."

"I need the eighth master to find one thing for me and two people."

"What, who?" Yu asked.

"Sulfur crystal." Wang Fan finished, right hand empty a painting, immediately drew two faces. They are master Kuye and Han Qingyi.

"I have sulfur crystal in the Royal warehouse. I can give it to you at any time, but it takes time to find these two people." Yu said without hesitation.

"I'll trouble you." Wang Fan said.

Three days later, Wang Fan and his party left here and returned to the capital of the emperor.

On the day of returning to the Imperial City, Yu Ba ye sent the sulfur crystal to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan thanks again. After refining the king's elixir for Tu yispear, he left the Long'ao Empire and rushed to the kingdom of fan.

There are still three months to go before the entrance examination of Wangdu Shengyuan. Wang Fan plans to use these three months to see if the teleport array can recover.

The teleport array has been damaged. Only the empty stone and sulfur crystal can restore it.

Now that Wang Fan has found these two things, he naturally plans to go back and have a look.

Three days later, Wang Fan entered the sea of the devil abyss again.

This is the fourth time he has been here.

At the moment of entering the sea of demons, Wang Fan thought of huanmi king, arrogant girl, Wuming king and Lian Yanhao

Chapter 1906

The sea of magic abyss, the sky is still gray, giving people a feeling of extreme depression.

Wang Fan controls the spaceship, gallops in the sea of the devil abyss, and his mental power has spread wildly.

With his strength at this time, few people can threaten him in the sea of the devil abyss.

Even if you meet the three kings in the Ninth level of Wang's situation, although Wang fan can't compete, he can still leave calmly with the help of the contrarian spaceship.

Under the spread of Wang Fan's mental power, he immediately saw countless scenes of bloody killing.

Some fight for personal grievances, some fight for a little bit of poor cultivation resources, and some fight for killing and seizing treasure.

Here, as always, is full of killing, full of blood.

Wang Fan looked at the scenes with mental strength, and the corners of his mouth crossed a curve, but he couldn't get up at all.

He controls the ship and strides across it leisurely.

A few days later, when Wang Fan was meditating with his eyes closed, his eyelids suddenly jumped and he could not help standing up.

"I've met you again. It's a coincidence." The corners of his mouth spread a little, then he immediately controlled the spaceship and sped toward one of the directions.

In a place about a hundred li away from where Wang fan is located, two figures are frantically running away. Behind them, there are three people who are chasing each other.

The two escaped monks, one for the first level of the Kingdom and the other for the second level of the Kingdom, were not weak. But now, they are like dogs who have lost their families.

After them, two men and a woman were pursuing.

The strength of the two men are in the fourth floor of Wangjing, which is extremely powerful. On the contrary, the strength of the woman is only in the sixth floor of Weijing, which is really pitiful.

However, the two men were extremely respectful to the woman. It was obvious that the woman was the leader.

The woman looked young, wearing a red dress and a baby face. But its figure is very good, the beautiful red lips with the concave and convex body, give people a kind of enchanting feeling.

At this time, the woman's expression is quite ferocious, the baby face has been completely distorted, and her eyes are full of sinister color.

She stretched out a white finger and pointed to the two people in front of her. She screamed arrogantly, "you can't escape, you can't escape!"

"Those who are wise, please stop and let me dig out your eyes. Otherwise, you will die!"

"Just two bastards, you dare to look around my aunt. You are blind!"

The girl screamed, and with the help of the two servants on the fourth floor of the Kingdom, she was getting closer and closer to the two monks.

The two monks who fled in front of him were quite depressed.

They were on their way, but on the way they met this woman suddenly. They were so surprised that they couldn't help looking at her one more time. But who knows, this one brought disaster.

I have heard that the sea of the devil's abyss is extremely dangerous for a long time. Now it seems that it is true.

They did not speak, just frantically fleeing, trying to avoid this disaster.

It's a pity that their strength is too different from that of the two female servants. Just ten minutes later, the three women had stopped in front of the two.

"Run, you'll run for me again. I'll see where you can go!"

After the three stopped them, the woman jumped up, pointed to their faces and screamed.

Two people face the woman's clamor, dare not reply at all, their complexion is pale, the corner of the mouth is bitter.

They didn't dare to see the woman at all. Instead, they bowed their heads and said, "Miss, I don't mean to offend you. We are willing to offer our space ring and only beg for our lives."

Said, two people then extremely did not give up took out the space ring.

The woman looked at the space ring, but disdained to smile, "spare your life? It's a dream

"If you dare to hit my aunt's attention, if you dare to use your dog's eyes to look at my aunt, you should be poached, and you should be damned!"

The woman screamed and pointed to one of the old servants, "you, dig their eyes for me!"

"Yes The old servant didn't hesitate at all. After that, he stepped forward and arrived in front of them.

They wanted to avoid it, but it was hard for them to do so.

The aura in their body was just surging, and the old servant had already punched his chest with two fists,

dispersing the aura they had gathered.

The next second, the old servant's left and right hand food in the four fingers, they have been respectively ferocious stab to the two eyes.

Hiss.

Two sound, those two people send out a grudging scream, directly cover eyes to fall down.

"Cunt, you are so cruel when you are young. You can't die well!" One of them, in anger, pointed to the woman's venomous cry.

"Ah, how dare you curse me for wasting his elixir field and his limbs! I will break his bones inch by inch!" When the woman heard this, she was furious and screamed again.

For a moment, there was a constant scream here.

The woman tortured the two for more than ten minutes until they were tortured to death.

"I'm so angry with my aunt. I don't want to play." After she put away their space ring, she murmured.

This woman is no other than the arrogant girl who wanted to rob Wang Fan's spaceship and was humiliated by Wang Fan.

Since she was humiliated by Wang fan that day, her character has become more distorted and abnormal.

When I met someone before, she just killed people to get treasure. But now, she is going to torture each other.

Moreover, the old servant who followed her at that time was brutally killed by her because of the disadvantage of her protector. Her father gave her two strong men in the fourth floor of the kingdom to protect her.

One of the three kings, the daughter of Wuming king, and the close protection of two powerful people in the four levels of the Kingdom directly led to the girl's rampant in the sea of the devil's abyss, and no one dared to provoke her.

"Let's go." The woman, after whispering, waved to the two old servants and was about to leave.

But at this time, the two old servants changed their faces and suddenly looked in one of the directions. At the same time, in that direction, a voice came out slowly,

"I haven't seen you for many years. Your character is really more and more distorted. I said you're so

perversed and vicious, and your father doesn't care about you? "

"Oh, I almost forgot that your father is not a good thing. Maybe he'd like you to be such a pervert."

With the spread of the voice, a young man came out slowly.

The woman listened to this vaguely familiar voice, and then looked at the face that had been engraved in her mind and could not be forgotten in this life, the delicate baby face, in an instant, completely twisted and ferocious.

"It's you. It's you. How dare you show up?" The woman jumped three feet high, staring at Wang Fan, screaming.

Chapter 1907

The woman didn't expect to meet Wang Fan here again.

For Wang Fan, she has long hated to the bone, even if Wang Fan turned into ashes, she will not forget Wang Fan's face.

As the daughter of Wuming king, she always wants wind and rain in the sea of the devil abyss. She is the only one to provoke others. When did anyone dare to provoke her?

But Wang Fan, but it happened to provoke her, also hit her in the face, that is her life can not forget the insult.

At this time of the woman, no longer before the half of the charming love, some, just terrible.

In anger, her lofty pride is also slightly undulating, breathing is already rapid.

Looking at the woman's expression, even the two old servants beside her could not help but slightly changed their faces. It was obvious that they did not expect to see such an expression on the young lady's face.

Wang Fan looked at the woman's twisted face and said with a smile, "it's ridiculous. You dare to appear. What do I dare not appear?"

When he spoke, his eyes couldn't help scanning around the woman, especially in the sensitive parts, and he made a smile rather than a smile.

The reason why Wang Fan did this was to irritate the woman.

This woman is so arrogant and domineering. It's too cheap to kill her directly. Wang Fan naturally wants her to be more angry before she dies.

"You, where does your dog's eye look? Last time you were lucky and escaped. This time, you won't be so lucky again. "

"You're dead, you must be dead. I'll peel your skin, pull your tendon, dig your eyes, cut your tongue, and then take you back. I'll humiliate you a thousand times a day!"

The woman was so swept by Wang fan that she was even more angry and her face turned red. She pointed to Wang Fan and screamed.

Fortunately, although she was extremely angry, she still had some sense. She didn't rush to Wang Fan as she did last time. Otherwise, I'm afraid she would have humiliated herself.

"Ha ha, you vicious woman, you also want to humiliate me. Are you dreaming? Don't say it's you, even if it's your father, one of the three kings, I can't see it in my eyes. "

Wang Fan listened to the woman's words, but he didn't care at all, but said disdainfully.

He has carefully observed the two old servants in the dark, feeling the strength of the four levels of the two old servants' Kingdom, and the aura in Wang Fan's body has quietly begun to surge.

If he doesn't, he will kill them in the shortest time. Only by killing these two people can the arrogant woman be killed.

"Ah, I'm so angry. You give it to me. Remember not to kill him. I want to live!" Listening to Wang Fan's disdain, the woman was furious and pointed to Wang Fan's sharp roar.

The two old servants got the order. Without hesitation, they turned into streamers and attacked Wang Fan.

The momentum of the four powerful people in the king's realm spread wildly and made a dull sound like thunder in the air.

Just a few seconds later, they had already approached Wang Fan. The old man on his left hand made a palm of his right hand, raised a frenzy, and went straight to Wang Fan's chest.

The man on the right side suddenly tensed his right leg, pulled it back, and then Shua, which had already set off a storm and kicked Wang Fan's Dantian hard.

"Boy, how dare you humiliate our eldest lady? You're looking for death!"

"If you don't want to kill you, I'll kill you now."

Two people in the attack at the same time, the mouth is also issued a bad voice.

They have been aware of Wang Fan's strength for a long time, so they don't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

It's just the third floor of Wangjing. In front of the fourth floor of Wangjing, where the two of them have been fighting for most of their lives in the sea of Moyuan, it's not enough.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just sneered. His eyes fixed on the two people's attack, and there was no wave in his heart.

Just at the moment when their attack was about to fall on them, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly coagulated, and the aura in his body was like a roaring wave, moving in an instant.

His right leg suddenly touched the ground. In a roaring sound, he was like a cheetah. While avoiding the fist of the old servant on the left, he shot to the right.

At the same time, the veins of his right arm suddenly burst, and the palm of his hand turned into magic. The crazy aura converged, and in an instant, it condensed into a palm print in the air.

The empty palm condensed in an instant. Wang Fan didn't hesitate at all. He directly patted the right leg kicked by the old servant on the right side.

At this moment, the faces of the two old servants had changed.

Wang fan is obviously extraordinary for his quick reaction ability and terrible fighting experience.

Especially feeling the great power contained in the empty palm, the old man on the right couldn't help trembling, and his pupils could not help tightening."King level martial arts?"

At the first time, he had already confirmed the level of this empty palm, and his heart was even more filled with strong unwillingness.

He also controls a kind of King level martial arts. Unfortunately, at this critical moment, he has no chance to show it.

In a flash, the huge handprint was already on the old man's right leg.

With a bang, under that palm, the old man's right leg was completely smashed like the weathered dead wood.

A scream, the old man is going to crazy retreat, at this time, Wang Fan has suddenly a forward, the whole person close to his body.

"Go to hell!" A grim smile, Wang Fan right mixed with endless power, hard hit his head.

Bang!

In the blood splashing, the strong man in the fourth floor of the king's Kingdom, died!

Looking at this scene, no matter the woman or the other old servant, his face was ugly.

How did they not expect that Wang Fan's counterattack would be so sharp, just in an instant, they killed one person.

The old servant was OK. After all, he met Wang Fan for the first time and didn't understand Wang Fan's strength.

But the woman was a little shocked.

The last time he saw Wang Fan, Wang Fan was only on the eighth floor. How long ago, Wang Fan was able to kill the friars on the fourth floor?

They were in a daze, but Wang Fan didn't. After killing the old man, he turned his eyes to another man.

"Next, it's your turn." With the spread of the voice, Wang Fan's body shape in the flash, has grasped the shadow knife.

The resplendent brilliance spread all over the sky, and the overwhelming power spread all over the world. At this moment, the seven kill Liuyun sword cut out.

"If you want to kill me, it's not that easy. I can do the king level martial arts." The old servant felt the terrible killing power, his face suddenly turned ferocious, and he grabbed an iron sword directly in his hand.

"Mie Cang sword!" A crazy low roar, he holds the iron sword, the whole body aura in the drum, set off a terrible sword, fiercely hit up.

Chapter 1908

The sword Qi collided with Dao Lang in mid air and made a loud noise.

The ripples of terror are like waves. They are raging wildly, making the whole void around them appear waves, as if they are going to collapse at any time.

However, although the old servant also used the king level martial arts, maybe it was because he used it in a hurry. His power was not as powerful as the seven kill Liuyun sword.

Under the terrible fury, Wang Fan just retreated a hundred feet, and his face was a little pale.

The old servant was directly shocked out of thousands of feet, and in the moment of his body stabilized,

a big mouth, a mouthful of old blood could not help spouting out.

At this moment, the old servant's face became ugly in an instant. It was the first time that he met such a three-tier monk in the kingdom.

It's also King level martial arts, but Wang fan is able to use the strength of the three levels of the king's realm to dominate his four levels of the king's realm, which is almost incredible.

What surprised him most was that with the aura in the four layers of his kingdom, he could only perform King level martial arts once in a short time. But Wang Fan was able to do it twice.

All of these have subverted his cognition.

If he had known that Wang Fan was so rebellious, he and his companions would have performed Wang level martial arts at the same time. Only in that way can we have the chance to defeat Wang Fan.

It's a pity that it's a little late to realize this, because his companion has fallen.

His face changed greatly. The old servant couldn't care about anything else any more. He said to the silly woman not far away, "Miss, you go quickly, I'll stop him."

"Go, can you go?" With a cold smile and a flash of body shape, Wang Fan rushed to the old servant like a ghost.

The old servant's strength is on the fourth floor of the king's kingdom. It's too dangerous for him. He must be killed first.

As for the woman, her strength was no more than six levels. Even if she was allowed to escape for half an hour, she couldn't escape.

Wang Fan's body was like electricity. In a flash, he was close to the old servant.

The old servant's face was frozen, and his fists were clenched tightly. With the crackling sound of his bones, his iron fists roared towards Wang fan like raindrops.

Wang Fan didn't give in half. He folded his fingers and clenched his fists. He was surrounded by all kinds of golden energy and went up crazily.

Boom boom!

A few crazy blasts, just less than a breath, the two hit each other.

The old man's face changed dramatically. His fists were bloody and scorched.

He only felt that Wang Fan's fist was like a real iron fist, and there was a hot high temperature on it, which he could not bear at all.

Boom!

There were two more collisions. The old man couldn't stand it any longer. His figure fell back, and his two iron fists had been completely smashed.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also slightly surprised, but soon, his eyes will emerge with an unprecedented surprise.

He has noticed that the high temperature is coming from the demon fire.

"What is the golden energy?" The old servant, whose fists had been abolished, asked in horror after he left Baizhang.

He had never heard of any golden energy with such high temperature, let alone any golden demon fire.

"Want to know? Go to hell and ask the king of hell Wang Fan laughs. His figure flashes again and he attacks the old servant.

This time, he didn't use any martial arts, just used the double fists and the golden energy to attack.

After several breaths, the old servant couldn't bear it any more and was killed by Wang Fan's iron fist.

After the old servant reminded the woman, she had already exerted her speed to the extreme and started to run away crazily. In addition, she took out a jade amulet in her hand and crushed it.

She was pale, with an expression of reluctance and disbelief. "How could it be, how could it be? How can his strength be so strong that even two of the four strong men in the kingdom are not his opponents? "

"I'm not willing, I'm not willing, father. Come on, come on. If you don't come again, I'll be killed."

Her heart is crazy roaring, but the speed is faster and faster. However, her strength is only six levels, even if the speed is fast, it is limited.

She just escaped for less than a few minutes. At a certain moment, her eyes could not help but coagulate, and her body was like a car with a sudden stop.

She looked at Wang Fan who appeared in front of her without any sign. Without hesitation, she knelt down with a plop, "I'm wrong, I'm wrong, I don't dare any more."

"Don't kill me, don't kill me. As long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to serve you all my life as a slave. Don't kill me!"

She knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing and begging for mercy.

At a certain moment, she seemed to think of something. With a stab, she tore her coat open and said, "don't you like to see it? You can see it. Just look at it. I promise I don't have any problem." In the face of death, all the arrogance, all the domineering, all the unruly, all the supremacy, have no meaning.

She didn't want to die, and she didn't want to die now, so she didn't hesitate to kneel down and used her body's capital, but her heart was roaring,

"father, come on, why don't you come? As long as you come, you can kill this son of a bitch. This son of a bitch, let him be arrogant for a while. When my father comes, I will make him kneel down and come back. "

Wang Fan looked at the woman kneeling without dignity, slightly stunned. He did not expect that this woman with no bottom line would choose to kneel down and practice herself without dignity.

However, Wang Fan has no sympathy for her, let alone any pity.

He is sure that if his strength is not enough, and he is not the opponent of the two old servants, he would have been tortured for a long time.

"Brother, please don't kill me. As long as you don't kill me, I will do whatever you want me to do." The woman noticed the killing intention in Wang Fan's eyes. She felt a little tremble in her heart, gritted her teeth and tore off her skirt.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, almost some sense of loss, he is going to a knife to solve her, suddenly, can not help but turn to look at the distance.

In that direction, a breath of terror, crazy approaching, which contains the murderous atmosphere.

At the same time, an angry voice, just like thunder, echoed in the whole world, "little beast, dare to humiliate my daughter, I want you to die!"

This voice, Wang fan is not strange, is one of the three kings of Wuming king.

When the woman heard the voice of Wu Ming Wang, a surprise immediately appeared on her face. She jumped up and pointed to Wang Fan and said sharply, "father, he humiliated me and took advantage of me. I want to kill him, I want to kill him!"

Wang Fan listens to this words, a sneer, in the hand shadow knife suddenly a wave, directly without hesitation cut to that woman.

"You dare!" Wu Ming Wang saw this scene, more furious, killing is also more wild.

The woman's face is also pale in an instant, she roared crazily, "father, help me, help me!"

Chapter 1909

Unfortunately, it's too late.

Wuming king is still close to wangfan Baizhang, shadow knife has been crazy cut down.

Whoa!

With a spatter of blood, the arrogant woman died in an instant!

"You, how dare you kill my daughter?" Wu Ming Wang looked at this scene, his eyes almost split, and he was furious!

He clenched his fists, and his teeth rattled. His eyes were staring at Wang Fan, red with blood.

Wu Xueyi is his favorite daughter. Otherwise, he would not have sent two princes to protect her.

But now, her favorite daughter is dead. And the most ridiculous thing is to die in front of him.

At this moment, Wu Ming's anger was enough to burn all rivers and seas, and his killing intention could destroy everything.

As one of the three kings of the sea of the abyss, he has not been so angry for a long time.

He vaguely remembers that his last anger was decades ago.

At that time, a friar with a little bit of background challenged himself. As a result, the whole clan was destroyed overnight.

That night, corpses everywhere, that night, a river of blood!

"Death, not only you, but also your relatives, your friends and your whole family. I, Wuming king, will destroy your whole family! "

Wu Ming Wang roared madly. Under his anger, his hair had been put up, just like a steel needle.

The nine layers of Wang Jing's breath on him spread wildly, and the terrible pressure swept directly to Wang Fan.

However, at the moment when he was about to start, Wang Fan's words made his expression stiff in vain.

"Don't you know me? I killed not only your daughter, but also your son. "

Wang Fan's voice is understated, but at the moment of speaking, he is ready to sacrifice the killing dagger and the spaceship to escape at any time.

The Wuming king of the Ninth level of the king's situation is by no means what he can deal with now. Even if he provoked the terror of the killing short gun, whether he could kill Wuming king was not certain.

"It's you?" Wu Ming Wang listened to these words, his face was slightly stunned. At this time, he recognized Wang Fan.

At the moment when Wu Ming king was stunned, Wang Fan suddenly grabbed the killing short gun, and at the first time triggered the terrible murderous atmosphere inside it.

"You die for me!" With a voice of suppressed anger, Wang Fan's face suddenly became ferocious. At the same time, the short gun also rolled up the endless murderous spirit and bombarded Wu Ming Wang.

Wang Fan's timing is quite good, he is taking advantage of the moment of Wu Ming king Lengshen, extremely decisive, without the slightest bit of procrastination.

The short spear pattern diffuses out, and the horror of killing emerges. In an instant, it sweeps the whole space. The spear pattern rolls up the monstrous killing intention and sweeps away towards the dark god.

At this moment, Rao's face changed greatly with the strength of Wuming king.

He didn't understand how the ants on the third floor of the kingdom could control such a terrible shotgun.

However, he was not afraid at all. With a sudden move of his right hand, he took out a dark black spear. The tip of the spear reverberated and rolled up its endless power to blow out the short spear pattern.

Boom boom!

The piercing roar resounded, under that crazy impact, the gun pattern began to break up.

However, Rao Shi Wu Ming Wang has been extremely powerful, blocking most of the gun pattern, but still has a gun pattern, hard fell on his chest.

With a hiss, the gun tattoo raised a large cluster of blood on his chest, which knocked him out.

Poof!

There was another sound, and the king could not help but gush out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned pale in an instant.

His face was a little ugly.

The gun pattern, the killing intention, is really terrible.

Although he did not die, but still feel, a sense of killing along his chest into his body, is crazy destruction.

"Little beast, if I don't cut you to pieces and destroy your whole family, I won't be called Wuming king!"
The underworld roared wildly.

He didn't have time to disperse the killing intention in his body, but after suppressing it, he chased Wang Fan crazily.

His heart, only endless anger, endless killing!

It's just the third floor of Wangjing. First he killed his son in front of him, and then he killed his daughter in front of him. Now it's better, and it hurts him even more.

If he doesn't kill Wang Fan, it's hard to get rid of his hatred.

Wang Fan didn't have time to see the result. After triggering the attack, he went directly on the spaceship and began to flee.

He knew that after using the shotgun, he would fall into an extremely weak forbidden area and stay, only to die.

On the spaceship, Wang Fanqiang endured weakness and swallowed several pills at a time. Then he grabbed the best spirit stone and began to recover. Just very soon, Wang Fan's face changed, he clearly noticed that the black underworld was crazy to catch up.

"It's worthy of being the three kings of the sea of the devil abyss, and the top of the Ninth level of the king's realm. It's so strong that even the killing short gun can't hurt him seriously."

Wang Fan looked at the black underworld who came after him, and his heart couldn't help sighing.

At the same time, he absorbed aura to recover madly, and urged the spaceship madly.

He can't be caught up. Once he is caught up, it will be hard for him to die because of the hatred of the underworld.

"You can't run away. This time, I'll kill you even if I consume it. Even if the ends of the earth, even if the spring, I Wuming king, also want to kill you

Wu Ming Wang stares at Wang Fan's spaceship with cold eyes and roars crazily.

His thunder like voice resounded between heaven and earth, and all the monks who heard it were shocked.

They didn't understand who was so bold and angered the king.

The monks I met along the way felt the terrible smell of the underworld from a distance. They didn't need to be reminded. They all gave way one after another, and no one dared to stop them.

In this case, Wang Fan also took advantage of it. There was no need to worry about the friars blocking the road ahead.

As soon as they ran after each other, three days passed in the blink of an eye.

These three days, Wang Fan finally survived the weak period, strength began to gradually recover.

On the other hand, Wu Ming Wang is getting weaker and weaker.

After all, Wang Fan controls the spaceship to run away, and Wu Ming Wang pursues by his body method, which naturally costs more.

After Wang Fan recovered some, he could directly use the terrible speed of the spaceship to get rid of Wuming king. However, he changed his mind when he realized that Wuming was getting weaker and weaker.

He wants to consume the dark God until he is very weak, and then takes the opportunity to kill him.

With this idea, Wang Fan took out all the best spirit stones and began to recover.

In this way, three days passed in the blink of an eye.

At this time, Wuming King's intention to kill Wang Fan has reached an unimaginable level.

Six days. Six days.

He never thought that one day, he would chase and kill a little monk of three levels, and it would take him six days.

In these six days, there were several times when he was about to catch up with the spaceship, but at the critical moment, he was pulled away again.

Chapter 1910

Wang Fan, while controlling the rapid flight of the spaceship, madly uses the best spirit stone to recover. From time to time, he also uses his mental power to check the Wuming King pursued behind.

He is also very busy.

In doing this, Wang Fan's heart is quietly calculating the time, calculating the state of Wuming king, waiting for the opportunity to make a move.

Anyway, at present, he only needs to guarantee that he will not be chased into the attack range by the underworld.

In this case, Wang Fan's strength is slowly recovering, while Wu Ming Wang is not as good as Wang Fan.

In the blink of an eye, it was seven days later. Counting up, Wuming king had chased and killed Wang Fan for more than ten days.

After killing for such a long time, no matter how strong he is, no matter how rich his aura is, he is consumed.

Of course, if he had not been injured by the short shot before, the consumption would not have been much. But at the moment, he had to suppress the killing intention that poured into his body. In this way, some people can't bear it.

If he hadn't noticed clearly that the speed of the spaceship was getting slower and slower, and it seemed that it would stop at any time, I'm afraid he would have been unable to hold on for a long time.

"Wang Fan, you can't run away, you kill my son and daughter of Wuming. If Wuming doesn't kill you and your whole family, I'm not Wuming!"

Wuming King pursued madly and roared madly.

Only in this way can he continue to pursue.

Who dares to offend and who dares to provoke him?

And through his aftereffect, his children, in the sea of the devil's abyss, also want wind and rain, no one dares not to fear. But Wang Fan was bold enough to kill his children.

Often think of these, he felt the body seems to emerge out of the general strength, supporting him to continue the crazy pursuit of Wang Fan.

Wang fan is checking the state of Wu Ming Wang, and his heart is also sneering.

There are several times, he wanted to directly back, hard to give the black underworld, but in the end,

he still suppressed.

Wang fan knows that although Wu Ming Wang seems weak at the moment, it is not the best time to kill him.

After all, if Wuming is really weak, I'm afraid he won't continue to pursue and kill, but will give up. So, he's going to wait.

In a flash, three days passed.

In Wu Ming Wang's heart, Wang Fan has become an immortal Xiaoqiang, as if the aura is endless.

It's hard for him to imagine that Wang Fan could run for such a long time. Is the aura in his body endless? Or does he really have so many resources for recovery?

The black underworld's eyes were red, staring at the spaceship in front of him.

He didn't give up the idea of chasing Wang Fan now. He just wanted to catch Wang Fan and torture him to death by all means.

Killing Wang Fan, in addition to revenge, has become one of his goals and beliefs.

Wang Fan looked at Wu Ming Wang's crazy face and grinned.

At the moment, his strength has been fully restored and he is ready to fight back.

However, Wang Fan did not stop the spaceship and wait for the arrival of Wuming. After all, that would alert the underworld.

Wang Fan pretended not to support, and gradually slowed down the speed of the spacecraft, and the spacecraft also began to shake from time to time.

Wuming King noticed this scene and became excited.

He almost wanted to roar up to the sky, and his eyes filled with tears.

He chased and killed for such a long time, but Wang Fan could not hold on.

At the thought of taking Wang Fan down immediately, tormenting Wang Fan immediately, and taking revenge for his children immediately, he hastened the speed of his life.

"I said, you can't run away. Now Lingqi can't keep up with you? I'll see what else you can do. "

Wu Ming Wang grinned grimly. In just ten minutes, he had narrowed the distance from the spaceship,

and the two sides were less than 2000 meters together.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, sneer in the heart, he did not hesitate, directly jumped out of the spacecraft.

He stares at Wu Ming Wang. Although he doesn't speak, his face is very pale.

"Aren't you good at running? Run, you keep running? I'll see where you can go! "

Wu Ming Wang grinned grimly, his body was full of spirit, and his figure suddenly flashed, and he had already approached Wang Fan. At the same time, a big hand crazily grabbed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face changed, the whole person quickly began to panic back.

Seeing Wang Fan's frightened retreat, Wu Ming king was even more excited in his eyes, and at the same time, he was even more despised in his heart. For such a long time, he finally saw that there was a panic expression on Wang Fan's face.

However, even if Wang Fan was frightened and frightened, he would not let Wang Fan go. With excitement and contempt, the big hand of Wuming king is catching, and the whole person is getting closer to Wang Fan.

In a flash, he was less than 200 meters away from Wang Fan.

At this moment, the color of panic on Wang Fan's face suddenly disappeared, replaced by a sneer.

At the same time, his whole person also moved in an instant.

See his right hand suddenly a move, shadow knife suddenly appeared in the hand, and then around heaven and earth aura in crazy gathering, shadow knife crazy split out.

"Seven kill Liuyun sword!"

With a low roar, the fury was like the surging waves, surging out crazily, setting off an extremely terrifying power, and cutting it down to the underworld.

"King level martial arts? How can you even perform King level martial arts? " At this moment, Wu Ming's face changed greatly!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan's weakness and panic were all pretended, and he didn't expect that Wang Fan could even show his king level martial arts.

"What a treacherous boy! How dare you count me. But even so, you can't kill the king with the skill of King level

Wu Ming Wang roared wildly, and the big hand suddenly withdrew. Then his hands became fists, which turned into palm shadows in mid air, and went out to the shadow knife.

Boom!

Whoa!

After several thunderous sounds, the power of the seven kill Liuyun sword collapsed. The king of Wuming could not help but snort. At the same time, a bloodstain appeared on his chest, and his left arm was cut off.

Feeling the burning pain and looking at the bloody wound, Wu Ming Wang's face was even more livid in an instant. He couldn't help roaring angrily, "I'm going to kill you!"

He was hurt again. He was hurt again by the ants on the third floor of Wang Fan's kingdom. And it wasn't a slight injury, it was a direct amputation of an arm.

It's an insult. It's the biggest insult!

Unbearable, is really unbearable!

"Ha ha, many people have killed Wang Fan, but now they are all dead, but I still live well."

"At the beginning, your son wanted to kill me and was killed by me. Later, your daughter wanted to kill me and was killed by me. Now you want to kill me again. Do you think you will also be killed by me?"

Wang Fan's disdainful voice came out, and his right hand had been transformed in an instant, and the empty palm condensed out, and he roared down toward Wu Ming Wang.

Even if you don't do it, since you have already done it, you must cut the mess quickly and don't give Wu Ming any breathing opportunity.

Only in this way can it be possible to kill Wuming king!