

## **Mighty Sk 1931**

### **Chapter 1931**

With Wang Fan's admission, the Hall fell into silence again.

Everyone in the Yang family was staring at Wang Fan, unable to speak for a long time.

People's lives, the shadow of trees, Wang Fan's reputation is too fierce, especially after the destruction of the Murong family.

Although some elders were still clamoring to fight back, they didn't believe that Wang Fan was really that strong. But at this time in the face of Wang Fan, their hearts are emerging palpitations.

Wang Fan looked at the high-level members of the Yang family and said, "I think you have guessed my purpose with your mind?"

"We all know the grudge between us, so I don't have to say any more."

"You do it, or you will never have a chance to do it again."

Wang Fan's insipid voice reverberated slowly in the hall, but it made the hall dead.

When Wang Fan entered the hall, he had a clear understanding of the strength of these people.

Yang xiongba, the leader of the Yang family, has the highest strength. He is on the fifth floor of the king's realm. The rest of the elders have two kings on the fourth floor, three kings on the third floor and five kings on the second floor.

These 11 people are already the strongest fighting force of the Yang family. As long as they are destroyed, the Yang family will naturally fall apart.

"In that case, don't blame me for being rude." After hearing this, one of the elders on the fourth floor of the Kingdom suddenly turned pale and said to the others, "let's go together and kill him!"

With his voice, the ten elders' momentum was suddenly released, and they killed Wang Fan.

Yang xiongba, the master of the Yang family, didn't move. He was just gathering momentum and looking for the best mobile meeting.

Ten strong people in the Kingdom killed Wang Fan crazily together, and the formation was extremely terrible.

Just in an instant, the two kings had already taken the lead in approaching Wang Fan, and their weapons set off a frightful attack on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face doesn't change. At the moment when they attack, the shadow knife suddenly swings away and they attack. Then they pass through them like ghosts and kill the other elders.

His speed is extremely fast, the action is also extremely decisive, the two king territory four layers in the first time, even did not return to God.

After they returned to God, Wang Fan had passed through them and killed the other eight elders.

Wang Fan was already in front of the three kings. He waved the shadow knife wildly in his hand and chopped it out.

At the moment of Qijue Dao's cutting, several sharp and cold swords suddenly appeared. They rolled up their fierce killing power and hit the three people directly.

Feeling the terrible killing power, the three elders' faces suddenly changed!

It's a pity that Wang Fan's speed is too fast. Even the four levels of the two kings didn't react at the first time, let alone them.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Three blood awns gushed out from them in an instant. They fell directly from the air and were killed with one blow!

Wang Fan cut the three levels of the Three Kingdoms with one knife, and without the slightest pause, his figure flashed, and then killed the five kingdoms on the second level.

The five Wangjing second floor, looking at the crazy killing of Wang Fan, face changed in an instant, eyes emerged in a deep panic.

Even if the three kings could not stop Wang Fan's sword, how could they be Wang Fan's opponents?

Wang Fan didn't speak. He waved the shadow knife in his hand again. This time, he didn't even use his martial arts.

The shadow knife was like a flash of lightning. It made a sound like thunder. In an instant, it had passed the throat of five people.

Five more kings, dead!

"Stop it

"To die!"

It was not until the first floor of the five kingdoms was killed that the voice of Yang xiongba and the fourth floor of the two kingdoms came out. This shows the speed of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not speak, but coldly looked at Yang xiongba three, seven kill Liuyun knife, has begun to brewing.

Yang xiongba three people, feeling this scene, the same crazy gathering, surging up aura, brewing martial arts.

However, in their hearts, it was a shock.

In a short time, Wang Fan killed three Wangjing three layers and five Wangjing one layer. This strength is too shocking!

"Seven kill Liuyun sword!"

"Phantom kill!"

"The king's character is nailed to kill!"

"A deadly sword!"

At one moment, with four low voices coming from Wang Fan, Yang xiongba and the two elders on the fourth floor of the Kingdom, a terrible storm suddenly set off in the air.

Under the afterwave of that terrible energy, the whole hall has been completely destroyed in the sound of a click.

Four terrible energy storms collide fiercely in mid air!

With a loud bang, the air burst and spread wildly. In a short time, the whole Yang mansion had been destroyed. On the ground, the chasm is like a spider's web, extending to unknown places, which is extremely terrifying.

In the third breath after the collision of the four energies, the attacks released by the two powerful men in the fourth level of the Kingdom have been torn by the seven kill Liuyun sword.

Two people were implicated, the body burst out countless blood mist, was directly blasted out, died on the spot, no breath.

Although Yang xiongba insisted on more than ten breaths, he was still broken by Liuyun knife.

Yang xiongba snorted miserably, followed him to fly backward and fell into serious injury.

He looked at Wang Fan and sighed bitterly, "it's my Yang family's fault to provoke you. It's a pity that regret is useless. I'm Yang xiongba. I'm willing to die. I just want you to keep my blood. "

Yang xiongba said, directly gathered up the last trace of strength, voice rolling out, "all the people of the Yang family listen to the order, today's matter is my Yang family's fault, no one can revenge! If you dare to disobey the order, you will be punished for your death! "

Yang xiongba roars out this sentence, immediately then two eyes one black, thoroughly passes away.

Wang Fan took a look at Yang xiongba. He didn't speak. His figure flashed and left slowly.

A few days later, Wang fan stopped suddenly hundreds of miles away from the capital.

He turned to look at the void behind him and said slowly, "come out, you've followed all the way. Aren't you tired?"

Because he didn't go all out, he found someone following him as early as an hour ago, but he didn't show it at that time.

"Ha ha." With Wang Fan's words, a burst of laughter suddenly came out, and then, the void twisted, an old figure slowly appeared in front of Wang Fan.

This person is the old Hong.

If Wang Fan had not slowed down, he would not have been able to catch up. It was because Wang Fan slowed down that he was given the opportunity.

"You are the backstage of the Murong family. You sent those people in black who assassinated me last night, right?"

Wang Fan looks at Hong Lao, the facial expression does not have the slightest change, slowly asks a way.

Being followed in such a place, Wang fan doesn't have to think much and can guess the identity of the other party.

The strength of Hong Lao is very strong in the seventh floor of the kingdom. If there is no accident, Wang fan is not the enemy. However, he is not afraid of this old man.

I'm kidding. With a short killing gun, Wang Fan killed Wuming king, who was on the top of the ninth floor of the kingdom. How could he be afraid of Hong Lao, who was just on the seventh floor of the kingdom?

Looking at Wang Fan's calm face and listening to Wang Fan's insipid voice, Hong's eyelids could not help jumping.

Wang Fan guessed his identity, but he was still so calm. Is it a mystery or a confidence?

### **Chapter 1932**

"Hey, little thing, I didn't expect that you really have some skills. You can even detect my tracking and guess my identity."

"But now that you know my identity, don't you feel afraid? Do you think I can't kill you?"

Old Hong was smiling, but his eyes were shining. He was staring at Wang Fan. He wanted to see the clue from Wang Fan's face.

At the same time, his mental power has also spread out crazily, and carefully investigated everything around him.

In his opinion, Wang Fan's calmness is too unusual. If he doesn't have some cards, he has a helper.

Wang Fan heard Hong Lao's words, but his face didn't change much. He was always calm.

He looked at old Hong disdainfully and said faintly, "afraid of you? You really think highly of yourself. You don't have to try. I have no help. I have only one person. "

Wang Fan said that the mental power has communicated the killing short gun in the space ring, and at the same time, the aura in the body has been running crazily.

When dealing with Hong Lao, who is on the seventh floor of Wang Jing, he doesn't dare to be careless. If he doesn't do it, he has to do it with all his strength.

He can only use the short killing gun once, which is equivalent to only one chance to kill Hong Lao. Once Hong Lao is not killed, it will be Wang Fan.

"Good, good, bold! It's really worthy of being the pride of our empire, the first place in the nine nation friars' assembly

"Such a young man has such strength and such a mind. I really deserve to be a talent. To tell you the truth, I really hate to kill you, but it's a pity"

Old Hong said darkly, but his tone was in vain on the way!

A cold light suddenly appeared in his eyes, and the aura of his body swept over him in an instant. As soon as he stepped on the ground, he set off a burst of roar, which was directly towards Wang Fan.

His hand, without any sign in advance, was extremely quick and decisive.

"What a mean little man!" Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes in a flash of cold light, directly is to catch out the killing shotgun.

Over the years, he has gone through many disasters and countless lives, which can be said to have experienced great storms.

Although Hong Lao's hand has no sign, and also has the meaning of sneak attack, Wang Fan still noticed it at the first time, and made a response at the first time, and caught the killing shotgun.

However, just when he was ready to excite the violent killing intention in the killing short gun, his face suddenly burst, and the killing short gun was taken back immediately.

At the same time, his body also began to retreat rapidly, and his hands were madly tied with the seal of the empty palm.

However, the speed of old Hong is too fast. Before Wang Fan's empty palm has completely condensed, his figure has suddenly arrived.

"Go to hell!" A low roar burst out of Hong's mouth. His hands suddenly became claws, rolled up endless killing power, pierced the void, and grabbed Wang Fan hard.

The violent killing force seemed to stir up the thunder. The strong Qi was like a storm. Wang Fan's skin was a little sore.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his heart couldn't help sighing, immediately and decisively cancelled to continue to condense the empty palm, but to drum up the whole body aura and the golden energy, forming a solid defense on the body surface.

"Old man, if you dare to kill Wang Fan, you will die!" At the same time, a thunder like roar came from the distant sky, and a figure just like the arrow, directly pierced the air, frantically galloping over.

On that person, there was a huge anger and killing intention. Under the anger and killing intention, even the space seemed to be quiet.

Old Hong noticed that the man appeared suddenly. His face changed slightly, but he didn't hesitate at all. He waved his claws quickly and grabbed down with more crazy speed.

Boom!

Two sound, Wang Fan immediately spout a few mouthfuls of blood, the whole person just like a meteor shot backwards, flew out.

The defenses on his body surface were just like dead wood. They cracked and collapsed after only a few sucks.

Wang Fan fell to the ground, blood gushing again at the same time, heart bitter sigh.

It's not the right time for you to come.

If he hadn't noticed the arrival of Yu Baye, Wang Fan would have aroused the murderous spirit in the killing short gun, and old Hong Jiucheng would have become a dead man.

It was because he noticed the arrival of Yu Baye that Wang Fan immediately took back the killing rifle. He originally intended to gather the empty palm to deal with it, but unfortunately he didn't have time.

"Hong Yin, you want to die!" Yu Ba Ye looked at Wang Fan who was blown away by his two claws, and his eyes were even more murderous.

During the roar, he stepped forward and rushed out like thunder. He directly killed old Hong.

Hong Lao's face changed greatly. He didn't even have time to check Wang Fan's life and death. As soon as his figure flashed, he began to flee to the distance.

His strength was only seven levels in the Kingdom, while Yu's strength reached eight levels in the kingdom. They were not at the same level at all."Hong Yin, have you run away? You've been doing evil for so many years. I really don't know if you're the king?"

"It's all right to do other things. I can turn a blind eye to your contribution to our royal family. But you dare to kill Wang Fan. It's unforgivable

"You can't run away, stay!"

During the roar, the eighth master of Yu suddenly ascended from the eighth level to the Ninth level.

As soon as he stepped forward, he had already narrowed the distance between him and Mr. Hong. With a turn of his right hand, he patted him on the back.

This random shot, just like thunder on the flat ground, exploded instantly, in the space, there was a terrible storm immediately.

Feeling the storm, Hong's face changed greatly. "You, you have already broken through and reached the peak of the Ninth level of Wang Jing?"

He set off a storm in his heart. It seems that he never thought that the strength of the eighth master of Yu had risen to the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing.

How could it be?

You know, after the sixth level of the Kingdom, it's extremely difficult for every level to be promoted. Some monks can't even be promoted for a lifetime. How long did the eighth master of Yu enter the eighth floor of the kingdom? How is it possible to break through so quickly?

Yu eight ye did not speak, but coldly looked at the face of the great change of old Hong, right palm mercilessly shot down!

Bang!

With a sound, the palm of Yu's hand was heavily patted on Hong's back.

Hong only felt a violent force pouring into his whole body, and at the same time, his bones began to crack in an instant.

His whole person, is more like that day falling meteorite, crazy hit, hard into the ground, splashed with dust.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face did not change much.

Whether it was the power of Yu's palm or the improvement of his strength, Wang Fan was not moved.

Because he knew that the reason why yubaye's strength could be improved was that he took longyanguo.

"Are you all right? I'm sorry I'm a little late! " After Yu Baye slapped Fei Hong, he didn't look at him again. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan and said with a little apology.

"It's OK." Wang Fan slowly shakes his head, only he just finished the three words, but his pupils can't help shrinking, and his face suddenly changes!

### **Chapter 1933**

With a bang, Hong Lao, who fell into a deep pit in the ground, suddenly sprang up like a creeping cheetah and killed Wang Fan crazily.

At this moment, although Hong looks very embarrassed, his breath is very terrible.

His whole body skin, even his eyes, appeared scarlet, just like a wild animal.

"Die, since I will die, you should accompany me to die too!" Hong Lao's Scarlet eyes were staring at Wang Fan, and his breath was more and more burst.

Wang Fan looked at Hong Lao, who was rushing to him. He felt a heavy sense of crisis. Without any hesitation, he suddenly retreated.



He had already seen at a glance that old Hong had burned his aura and blood essence, and not only that, he also blew himself up.

Wang Fan couldn't bear the explosion of the seven strong men in the Kingdom, so he had to retreat.

"Stubborn!" When Yu Baye looked at this scene, his face also changed greatly. In his anger, he slapped Hong Lao with one hand. At the same time, the other hand also set off a fierce wind and rolled to Wang Fan.

He also didn't expect that Hong Lao's vitality would be so strong. He didn't want the other party's life with his previous palm!

"Ha ha, it's not so easy to kill me. Let's die, let's die together!" However, old Hong laughs wildly, and doesn't care about the aura of Yu Baye.

He is just crazy approaching Wang Fan, crazy burning blood Essence Aura, crazy urging self explosion.

When Yu's palm was about to come, old Hong gave a ferocious smile and suddenly said, "blast!"

Boom!

There was a terrible noise, and the fury was suddenly surging, just like the power of heaven.

At this moment, the earth is collapsing, and the sky is collapsing, as if it were in the end.

Those rocks and trees, just like paper men, dissipate and vanish in a flash under the storm.

The earth, dozens of Zhang long cracks, crazy spread out, toward the distance extension, do not know how far.

Even the eighth Master Yu, who was in the middle of the sky, couldn't help changing his face and suddenly began to retreat.

His heart, a gloomy!

Wang Jing seven strong crazy self explosion, even if he, all hate is fear, let alone Wang Fan.

Under the terrible storm, he didn't know whether Wang Fan could live or not!

Wang Fan's face was also very ugly. Driven by his speed and the palm wind of the eighth Master Yu, he flew out of ten li in an instant.

But, even so, he still felt the horror of the explosion.

Between the waves, crazy swept, Wang Fan bite his teeth, directly on the ground.

The blast was so terrible that if he continued to fly, he would die.

Lying on the ground, although there is still danger, but it is better than to continue to escape.

Just as Wang Fan lay down, the terrible waves had already rolled up against his body, and he felt a stabbing pain of skin and flesh being cut.

Not only that, there was a terrible high temperature in the air wave, which seemed to melt his whole body.

It's terrible. It's terrible!

The self explosion of the seven strong in the kingdom is really extraordinary!

On the ground, the huge crack is like a spider web, still extending crazily. At a certain moment, one of the cracks finally spread to Wang Fan.

Under the tear of the crack, Wang Fan only felt a sharp pain rush to his whole body. Finally, he could no longer endure it and went into a coma.

I don't know how long after that, the storm stopped and everything returned to calm again.

However, within tens of miles, this place has become a ruin, a scorched black.

Trees are not, rocks collapse, even the sky, are covered with dark clouds.

Yu Baye's face was gloomy and slowly appeared in the void.

At this time, his clothes were torn in many places, and there were blood stains on his body, which made him extremely embarrassed.

"Hong Yin!" He spewed out these two words like gnashing teeth in his mouth. While his mental power was frantically dispersing, he ran to the direction where Wang Fan had left before.

Wang Fan was the one he had a hard time finding.

Wang Fan was the only one who entered the imperial palace for further study.

He can't afford to lose!

Yu eight Ye spirit inch by inch to find, do not let go of any place.

If it's normal, it's only a few tens of miles. With his strength, he will soon be able to find out. But now, it's hard.

The previous storm was really terrible. There were countless cracks on the ground. He wanted to find Wang Fan, no less than looking for a needle in a haystack.

He searched for Wang Fan for three days. At a certain moment, his eyes lit up and finally came to one of the cracks. With a wave of his right hand, the rocks and civil engineering in the crack suddenly flew out, and then Wang Fan's figure appeared.

At this time, Wang Fan, stained with blood, was extremely embarrassed.

But strangely, there was no sign of being burned by the waves on his body, and the whole person seemed very complete.

Yu Ba Ye flashed in front of Wang Fan and made a careful investigation. A look of joy suddenly appeared in his eyes.

"There's still breath. It's not dead yet." He murmured, then couldn't help laughing wildly, "if you don't die, you will be blessed. Even if I do everything, I will save your life!"

He laughs wildly, takes Wang Fan directly, quickly left here.

It is very important for the Long'ao Empire whether people can enter the palace. Because it affects the rank of the rono Empire three years later.

So, Wang fan can't die!

.....

Wang Fan had a long dream.

In the dream, his bones were brutally interrupted and strangely reconstructed again and again.

Every time he reorganized, he was extremely stinging, and life was not like death.

He tried to open his eyes, want to see that broke his whole body skeleton, who is, why so cruel.

But every time, he failed.

He can only see the golden energy that makes the bones reorganize after the other party breaks his bones.

Royal, in one room.

A woman is sitting in front of a bed, looking at the person on the bed nervously.

The woman was dressed in purple and full of noble spirit.

Her appearance, is also extremely beautiful, beautiful eyes flow between, look forward to Shenghui, youth peerless.

However, at this time, her face, but it is a little anxious, that white forehead, also exuded a little sweat. Sweat soaked her hair, but also for her to add a touch of indescribable amorous feelings.

This girl is no other than the princess Yu yexue.

If someone saw the noble Yu yexue, he would show such an expression for a man, it would be very shocking.

Unfortunately, no one can see this scene.

Creak ·

at a certain moment, the door was pushed open, and a figure slowly came in, "is he still not awake?"

This voice, full of anxiety, full of lament.

This man is Yu Baye.

This is the seventh day he brought back to Wang Fan. In these seven days, he has used a lot of panacea on Wang Fan, and even used his own aura to nourish Wang Fan's whole body.

It's just strange that Wang Fan's skeleton has been connected, but after a period of time, it will break itself again, and then begin to restructure strangely.

The eighth Master Yu sank his mental strength into Wang Fan's body to find out.

However, his mental power has just entered Wang Fan's body. He will be swallowed by a strange golden energy and almost hurt himself.

This is also a direct result, he no longer dare to explore, can only wait quietly.

### **Chapter 1934**

Yu Ye Xue didn't speak, but looked at Wang Fan in a dazed way, with a touch of heartache in her eyes.

At this time, Wang Fan's face was twisted and extremely ferocious.

His whole body was curling up, as if he was suffering from some severe pain.

In his body, a large amount of sweat is like rain like exudation, fall, soaked the whole body.

In the past seven days, Yu yexue has seen such a scene almost every day.

She knew that this was the broken bone in Wang Fan's body, which was reconstituting again.

Because she could still hear the slight creaking sound from Wang Fan's body.

"What's the matter? Why did his bones break and recombine strangely?"

"This kind of pain, even if I look at it, I can't bear it. From this, I can imagine the pain he suffered."

Yu Ye Xue sighed in her heart, but she couldn't help Wang Fan at all.

At first, Yu yexue came to take care of Wang Fan just to repay Wang Fan for blocking Huang Hu's kindness.

But now, with these seven days of contact, she has a profound understanding of Wang Fan.

In her opinion, Wang Fan's character is extremely tough, and his willpower is also extremely strong.

Otherwise, even in a coma, but in this kind of pain, may also be unable to bear and silent death.

But Wang Fan, but every time he persevered, he seemed to have an unwilling heart, fighting against the pain.

Yu yexue exudes delicate jade hands, picks up the wet towel that has been prepared by the side, slowly stands up and wipes the sweat on the forehead for Wang Fan.

Her movements are extremely gentle and slow, and her eyes are filled with intolerance and tenderness. It's like I'm afraid of hurting Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, Wang fan can't feel it at all, but is still fighting against the intense pain.

In this way, time passed slowly, and I don't know how long later, the pain on Wang Fan's face dissipated, and everything returned to peace.

Yu yexue can't help sighing when she looks at this scene. Just when she thinks that Wang Fan will fall into a coma like before, Wang Fan suddenly opens her eyes with a fierce grip.

This sudden scene made Yu yexue's face change and stand up in an instant. Not far away, Yu's eyes were shining, and he swept directly to the bed.

It's been seven days. It's the first time that Wang Fan has opened his eyes.

"Princess, eighth master, where am I?" Wang Fan stared at Yu Ye Xue and the eighth master in front of him, and asked a little blankly.

At the moment, he only felt that his mind was dizzy and blank, as if he had no memory.

However, just after the words were asked, scenes appeared in his mind like movies, and he remembered everything before.

"Thank you for your help and the princess's care." Wang Fan thought of this, quickly got up and said.

Just as soon as he got up, his face changed again. His whole body was moist and moist. It was very uncomfortable.

"Ha ha, you're welcome. Just wake up, just wake up. But you should really thank Ye Xue. If she hadn't taken care of you every day, you wouldn't have been able to wake up. "

Yu eight Ye listen to Wang Fan's words, first is a Leng, then in a relaxed tone at the same time, said with a smile.

"Uncle eight." Yu Ye Xue listened to these words and looked at Yu Ba ye in a coquettish way. Her face was slightly red.

"Thank you for taking care of the princess. Wang fan is very grateful. If there is any demolition in the future, Wang Fan will be duty bound." Wang Fan sighed bitterly and said earnestly.

Yu yexue listened to this, her eyes couldn't help but darken, but soon returned to normal.

She didn't speak, just nodded slightly.

Wang Fan did not say much, but looked at his accomplishments.

But this check doesn't matter, he can't help but feel shocked.

His cultivation has fallen to the level of the kingdom!

"The first floor of Wangjing? Why is that? " Wang Fan muttered to himself that he could not accept this scene.

You know, he went through hardships, through countless lives and deaths, and finally broke through to the fourth floor of the kingdom.

But now, his strength has fallen back to the realm of the king. How can he accept it?

"What's the matter with you? What's the matter with you? By the way, how are you doing now? Have you recovered? "

Looking at Wang Fan's expression, Yu Ba ye could not help asking.

Wang Fan's cultivation is his biggest worry.

After all, if Wang Fanxiu doesn't recover, or even can't recover, then the matter of entering the holy court of Wangdu will become a bubble.

Because of the mysterious golden energy in Wang Fan's body, even if he didn't release his breath, he couldn't detect Wang Fan's cultivation. Wang Fan didn't speak, but his mind sank into his body and investigated everything.

With the investigation, he became shocked again.

Because his bones, actually, have already appeared golden, several times stronger than before.

Not only that, the aura in his elixir field has been thoroughly compressed and condensed, showing golden color at the same time, with qualitative changes.

It can be said that although his accomplishments have fallen, his combat effectiveness has improved.

Feeling the surging power in his body, Wang Fan was sure that his fighting capacity was several times stronger than before.

Moreover, Wang Fan has a vague feeling that his cultivation before the fourth floor of the Kingdom has no need to break through the barriers. As long as he has enough cultivation resources, he can achieve it without barriers.

Although it's just a feeling, it's very clear.

Wang fan can't help but feel relieved. If his strength falls, he will fall. As long as his fighting capacity doesn't fall, he can accept it.

He looked at Mr. Yu and said slowly, "don't worry, Mr. Yu. My cultivation has been restored. If time comes, it's not a problem to pass the examination and enter the imperial palace."

Wang Fan was no longer a rookie. Naturally, he understood what Yu was worried about.

And he also knew that the reason why he saved him was because of his strength.

Wang fan is not averse to this situation.

After all, if he didn't have a plan and was not a relative, how could he save him?

"Good, good! It's not urgent for Wangdu holy court. You should cultivate yourself first, and we'll start again in three days

Yu eight ye also didn't cover up his own purpose, straightforward smile way.

Wang Fan nodded.

Three days passed in a flash. In these three days, Wang fan not only absorbed aura, but also checked whether there was something wrong with his body.

Of course, Yu yexue would come every day. In his spare time, Wang Fan would accompany Yu yexue to stroll in the palace.

"Wang Fan, will you miss me when you get to the holy courtyard of Wangdu?" At the time of parting, Yu yexue suddenly raised her head and asked Wang Fan seriously.

Although she is far from falling in love with Wang Fan, Wang fan is the first one to make her curious and not disgusted.

Wang Fan looked at Yu yexue's serious eyes and sighed bitterly. After a long time, he nodded, "yes."

Having said that, he had already boarded Yu's spaceship and left.

Yu yexue looked at the gradually distant spaceship, and there was bitterness in her eyes. "I don't know how long this parting is, and I don't know whether we still have the day to meet. I hope you really think of me. "

### **Chapter 1935**

Wang Du Sheng Yuan was jointly founded by the eighteen empires, but it was not under the control of the eighteen empires. It had a special status.

It is the place to cultivate the strong for the 18th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party, and it is also the cradle of the strong for the 18th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party.

It can be said that 80% of the super strong people in the 18 Great Empires came out of the palace.

If you are under 40 years old and reach the realm of the king, you can enter the palace of the king to practice. However, the time of practice is only five years at most.

Five years later, not only the strength, but also we have to leave. But before he left, he had to take part



in the pride test of the eighteen empires.

This test is related to the ranking of the 18 empires.

Eighteen empires, three special empires, four top empires, five middle empires, and six bottom empires.

Today's lung Ao empire is one of the six inferior empires, and among the six inferior empires, it still belongs to the bottom one.

The most important thing is that if no one in the Long'ao empire is qualified to enter the holy place of Wangdu to practice in two years, then the Long'ao empire will be directly excluded from the eighteen empires.

As a result, the status of the Empire will plummet, or even decline forever.

This is also the reason why Yu Baye spared no effort to save Wang Fan and send him into the palace.

On the spaceship, Yu eight Ye didn't hide anything. He told Wang Fan all this, with a solemn tone.

Wang fan is the last hope of his empire. He must let Wang Fan know these things.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan learns of these things, it will not be worth the loss.

Wang Fan listened to Yu's story quietly, digesting these things in his heart.

After a long time, he nodded slowly, looked at the eighth Master Yu and said seriously, "eighth master, don't worry, I will try my best, but I can't guarantee the result."

Although Wang fan is confident to pass the so-called assessment, he does not dare to be too full.

After all, he did not know what the so-called assessment content and criteria were.

"Ha ha, it's enough to have you, but I'm sure you will succeed in the examination." Yu eight Ye smell speech, clenched fist, earnest say. It's like comforting yourself, and it's like comforting Wang Fan.

The Long'ao empire can no longer afford to lose. Wang fan can only succeed, not fail.

Now, what he is considering is not the ranking of the dragon and Austria empire in five years, but whether Wang fan can pass the examination.

After all, Wang Fan's success in the examination directly determines whether he will eliminate the serious problem of the 18th National Congress of the Chinese Empire.

As for the ranking after five years, if Wang fan can't pass the examination, it's meaningless to consider

those.

The spaceship is like a big bird, flying in the air. Soon, a month has passed.

In this month, Wang Fan and Wang Fan also met some pirates and bandits, but the pirates and bandits immediately dispersed in panic after they felt the breath of the Ninth level of the king's situation.

Among the 18 empires, Wang Jing is the top nine. Although he is not the strongest, he is also the super strong.

Unless they are the masters of the other seventeen empires, only a few pirates and bandits dare not provoke them.

With the presence of the eighth Master Yu, Wang Fan was naturally too lazy to pay attention to these, except for watching the scenery outside, he was meditating.

Another month later, the spaceship came to an endless mountain range.

This mountain range is so huge that it is unimaginable. It is gray and has a faint smell of blood. It gives people a very uncomfortable feeling.

"Here is the chaos mountain range. Through this mountain range, thousands of miles ahead, is the location of the holy palace of Wangdu. According to the rules, I can only send you here. "

When the spaceship stopped, Yu Baye pointed to the gray mountains ahead and looked at Wang Fan with a complicated face.

With that, he grabbed a storage bag with his right hand and said, "there are a million top-quality spirit stones in it, which can be regarded as a reward given to you by our Longao empire. You have to remember to be careful in this chaotic mountain range. "

"In this chaotic mountain range, there are countless ferocious people, each of whom is a murderer. They are not only the people of our eighteen empires, but also the ruthless people in the border areas. "

"Most of these people fled here when they were hunted down or wanted in their own countries."

"If they are all single, they may not pose a big threat to you, but you should know that they are not single, they have formed different forces."

"The most important thing is that the eighteen empires also acquiesced in their existence. Not only did they not encircle and suppress them, but they acquiesced that these people have become your training stones. "

"In this way, they will be more unscrupulous to you students who are going to enter the holy College of

Wangdu."

Yu Baye said with a complicated face and a bitter sigh, "originally, before the decline of our empire, there were still some allies. You can also team up with the heavenly pride of the allies, but now Wang Fan looked at Yu's eyes and said, "you don't have to worry about me. I'm fine."

"Since you can't accompany me to enter, then we don't have to delay. We'll leave here. You wait for my good news."

Wang Fan said, no nonsense, after jumping off the spacecraft, a few flash, they have rushed into the chaotic mountains.

In his eyes, there was a strong sense of war.

In the chaos mountains, there are fierce people in the border area. He wants to understand how strong the fierce people in the border area are.

According to Yu Baye, only Tianjiao who participated in the assessment could enter the chaotic mountain range. The elders of their own country should not be escorted or even set foot on, otherwise, the examination qualification will be banned directly.

In Wang Fan's view, although this is not a real assessment, it can also be regarded as an alternative test before the assessment.

Because the assessment rules only restrict the entry of senior experts from all over the world, it does not restrict Tianjiao who participates in the assessment from forming a team.

Therefore, among the 18 empires, the pride of other empires often chose to form a team.

What's more, apart from the Long'ao Empire, the other 17 empires were not just one of them.

If there are a few people in our country who have reached the assessment qualification, it is not necessary to form a team with other imperial Tianjiao. It is enough for our Tianjiao to form a team.

At the moment when Wang Fan stepped into the chaotic mountains, he suddenly felt a touch of fierce breath.

The evil breath, if there is no certain killing and death, it is impossible to appear. Its intensity is even stronger than the original sea of magic abyss.

Wang Fan felt this scene, not only did not fear, but also could not help licking his lips, eyes flashing a touch of ferocity.

"Not bad, not bad! Chaos mountain range, I Wang Fan come here, hope here, won't let me down! "

## Chapter 1936

In the chaotic mountains, the gray air is filled with, and occasionally there is a shrill whistling in the air, which adds a sense of gloom.

If you are not courageous enough, just listening to the whistling, you may not be able to help shivering and creeping.

Wang Fan walked slowly in the mountains, his feet on the ground, and made a lot of "rustle" sounds. For those whistling, he always looked calm and didn't make any waves.

Around him, there are many very strong trees, which block out the sun and hide in the gray air. They don't know how high they are. There is Yin Qi on it, which makes people feel cool all over.

Underground, in addition to the fallen leaves, there are many dead bones, some of which have been corroded and dried, extremely infiltrating.

Wang Fan walks slowly, but his mental power is shrouded in all directions. He looks at the wind and grass around him.

He took the chaotic mountains as his trial place, so instead of flying, he chose to walk.

Since his cultivation was suppressed and he fell to the first level of the Kingdom, he has not found anyone to test his strength. Now that we have the opportunity, we can't miss it.

And he also has an idea, that is, to kill and seize treasure.

According to Yu Baye, the people in the chaotic mountains are extremely poor and vicious, and their hands are covered with blood. In this way, Wang Fan would not have any psychological pressure to rob them.

Wang Fan in walking, suddenly eyes a bright, directly locked one of the directions.

In that position, there are three rainbow, fast toward him, and the three people's eyes, also full of excitement and bloodthirsty color.

Obviously, the three men took Wang Fan as their prey.

Wang Fan looked at the three people who ran quickly and grinned, "the three kings are on the second floor. It's not bad. I didn't expect that when I entered the chaotic mountains, I met this kind of strong man. If we continue to deepen, won't there be more strong ones? "

He muttered, not only did not choose to escape, but just as if he did not know that the three people were coming, he was still on his own way.

After counting the breath, the three men had approached Wang Fan. They burst out a strange laugh and surrounded Wang Fan in the shape of Pinzi.

These three people are very thin and small, just like a bag of bones. Their faces were extremely white, and they looked very seeping.

"Ha ha, we're so lucky to meet someone who's left alone."

"Hehe, this guy must be a member of the garbage empire. Otherwise, how could he be left alone?"

"Damn, those empires are so shameless now that they have learned to unite. As a result, our three brothers have never had a chance."

"Look at this guy's stupidity, it can be seen that there is really no one in the Empire, otherwise it is impossible to send such a garbage."

After they surrounded Wang Fan, they didn't start immediately. Instead, they pointed to Wang Fan and began to laugh.

If you listen to them, you obviously know a lot about the eighteen empires. Otherwise, you can't guess that Wang fan is a member of the Longao empire.

Wang Fan listened to these people's ridicule and ridicule, the surface is silent, but the heart is sneer.

Is meeting oneself really the luck of these three people? Soon, they will know if they are lucky or not!

Wang Fan heart sneer, but also did not speak, just calmly staring at the three people. The expression, as if staring at three clowns in general.

"What the hell are you looking at? See grandfather we, still don't hurry to kneel down, and then obediently hand over the cultivation resources on the body? If our brother is in a good mood, maybe he can still keep your whole body! "

"It's just rubbish from the rubbish empire. It's bad luck for you to meet our three brothers. You don't want to run away. You can't run away. "

"How can the waste from the waste Empire look so stupid that they don't even know how to be afraid?"

The three people saw that Wang Fan was not afraid, and they didn't even express their displeasure.

Wang Fan listened to their shouting, but his face remained unchanged, but he opened his mouth.

I saw his fingers suddenly point to the three people, very seriously asked, "you, should be this chaotic mountains, the weakest garbage of the three people?"

"Boy, what are you talking about? You want to die! "

"Damn, how dare you call us rubbish! I killed you!"

"Originally, I wanted you to live a little longer, but since you are not smart, don't blame my grandfather for sending you on the road ahead of time!"

When they heard Wang Fan's words, they were just like cats trampled on their tails and suddenly became furious.

They roared and flashed, setting off endless blood and killing Wang Fan madly.

What Wang Fan said is right. Their three brothers are indeed the weakest rubbish in the chaotic mountains. Otherwise, it's impossible to stay in the periphery, and you can only find a single person like Wang Fan.

In fact, the three of them tried to find other forces to join, but they were all rejected. Even if they were not lucky, they would have been killed. However, this kind of words, others can say, but Wang fan is not!

In their eyes, Wang fan is just a mole ant, and a mole ant even dares to laugh at them. How can they bear it?

"Garbage is garbage, and idiots are idiots. No wonder you can only survive in the periphery of the mountains. It's really hard for you."

Wang Fan looked at the three people who rushed to him and laughed with disdain -

his right foot suddenly stepped on the ground. With a bang, the whole person was like a fierce cheetah, killing the man in front of him!

At the moment of rushing, Wang Fan's right fist suddenly clenched, and the golden energy twinkled around the tip of the fist. During the fury of the breath, the fist burst out fiercely!

Whoa!

At the moment of the blow, there was a faint sound of thunder in the air, and the fierce killing was surging, which directly changed the face of the person in front of him!

"This, this..." the person's eyes were shocked. He felt a very strong sense of crisis in Wang Fan.

However, at the moment, he did not even have time to take back his right palm.

Bang!

A deep explosion, Wang Fan's right fist, hard hit on the palm of his hand.

In an instant, the fury poured into the man's right arm like an angry dragon. At the same time, the terrible high temperature of the demon fire was also diffused.

Click, click!

The man only felt a terrible force and high temperature, the whole right arm broke in an instant, at the same time, the whole body's bones began to shatter.

His whole person, but also directly from the upside down, mouth blood gushing.

When he fell to the ground, he was dead.

The other two thin men looked at the scene, stiffly stopped the forward body shape, straight cold air.

With one punch, the old man will die. What strength is this?

Cold sweat permeated out of their pores uncontrollably, and they finally realized that they had kicked the iron plate.

### **Chapter 1937**

At the moment when they were sweating, Wang Fan shook his head in disappointment, and then turned his eyes on them.

Wang Fan stares at them, grins and asks, "do you still think it's your luck to meet me?"

Hearing this, they felt even colder. They felt as if a bucket of ice water was pouring down from the top of their head and rushing to the bottom of their feet.

"Weak, it's so weak. I hope you don't let me down!" Wang Fan murmured again, without half a word of nonsense. His body flashed and rushed directly to them.

Here, there are no rules, no pities. Kindness will only make you die faster.

Since these three people want to fight Wang Fan's idea, Wang Fan will not show any mercy.

"No, we give up!"

"We surrender, we dare not again!"

Two people looking at that hasty rush to Wang Fan, the facial expression is uglier to see, one side snow white.

As they retreated wildly, they yelled.

From Wang Fan's previous punch, they already know that even if they add up, they will not be Wang Fan's opponent.

At this time, their heart is only bitter and regret.

If they had known this, they would not have dared to provoke Wang Fan Hui.

Fortunately, they thought they were lucky and met the fat sheep alone. Now it seems that this is not the fat sheep. It's the God of death.

Wang Fan turned a deaf ear to their begging for mercy. He just looked at them indifferently. In a flash, they were approaching.

"If you can take one of my punches, I'll keep you alive!" The sound of abuse came from Wang Fan's mouth. His left and right fists bombarded him at the same time.

The bright golden energy spurted out, rolled up the fury of the voice, and the murderous spirit seemed to condense into essence at this moment, and went towards them crazily.

Two people feel this scene, the complexion is paler.

They didn't feel surprised because of Wang Fan's words, because they knew that they couldn't take Wang Fan's fist at all.

"Fight!"

"It's a fight!"

In the process of biting their teeth and roaring, they did not hesitate to burn the essence and blood aura in their bodies, and turned their hands into fists to meet Wang Fan's iron fist.

They don't want to kill Wang Fan, they just want to take Wang Fan's fist in exchange for a chance to live.

Bang bang!

Three people four punches, in a flash, then already in the mid air mercilessly collides.

At this moment, the horror of the spirit of rampant, two people can not help but issued a "ah ah" several screams, bones broken, inverted fly out.

They are just like a blood sprayer. Their whole body is constantly gushing blood, and their bones are



smashed like the previous companion.

Even if they burn the spirit, essence and blood, even if they do their best, they are still vulnerable in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan killed them directly in a violent manner without giving them any chance to breathe.

"Weak, it's too weak! It seems that although I have lost my accomplishments, my combat effectiveness has improved a lot. "

Wang Fan looked at the vulnerable two people, the heart is very disappointed.

These three kings are very strong in the second level of the Royal realm he met in his life. However, in front of him at the moment, he is not vulnerable at all.

This makes Wang Fan, who wants to test his combat effectiveness with three people, feel very unhappy.

"I hope the enemy behind will not let me down." With a bitter smile, Wang Fan grabbed the space ring on the three people and went on.

Time is in a hurry. In the blink of an eye, two days have passed.

In the past two days, Wang Fan has advanced nearly a thousand miles, but he has never met anyone again.

This made him quite helpless.

And in these three days, Wang Fan has also opened the three people's space ring.

However, those three guys are too poor. The total is less than 3000 pieces of the best spirit stone. As for the spirit grass, there is no one.

Wang Fan was very unhappy. If the people he killed were so poor, how many people would he have to kill to get enough resources.

On this day, Wang Fan was walking. Suddenly, he felt the violent spatial fluctuation in the distance.

Because the gray air is too thick here, his mental power can only spread out ten li, so he only feels the spatial fluctuation, but his mental power is not aware of the existence of someone.

After Wang Fan noticed the fluctuation of space, he immediately understood that there must be someone fighting in front of him.

Without any hesitation, he turned around and ran towards the direction of the wave.

After entering the range of ten li, Wang Fan's mental power finally realized the fighters.

I saw that more than ten people were fierce and fierce. At first sight, they were ruthless people of the most vicious generation. They were besieging seven or eight people.

Most of these people are on the fourth floor of the kingdom. However, the combat effectiveness is obviously not at the same level. Those seven or eight people were obviously slightly immature. They were not the opponents of more than ten ruthless people at all. They were beaten repeatedly and even covered with blood.

On the other hand, the more fierce they were, the braver they were, and the more fierce they were.

Among the seven or eight young people, there was a woman.

This woman, melon face, willow eyebrows, quite beautiful.

Her dress is also extremely bold and exposed.

Upper body a short black tight skirt, the perfect upper body, clearly outlined out, eye-catching.

Below, it is a pair of tight shorts, two long legs pierce out, it is to increase a lot of wildness and charm.

Among the seven or eight women, the combat effectiveness is still strong. She holds a leopard colored whip, and when she waves it, Huohuo Shenghui forces the enemy in front of her to retreat, just like a fierce female leopard.

The person who fought against her also showed a strong sense of greed and excitement in his eyes. His eyes glanced at his sensitive parts from time to time, and his mental power was always unable to concentrate.

Because of this, this person will be forced to retreat.

In fact, not only this man, but also the other fierce men will look at this woman from time to time during the battle, full of greed and excitement.

In this chaotic mountain range, there are too few beautiful women. Even if there are, they are not easy to provoke.

Similar to the women in front of them, they only have the chance to meet them when they enroll in the annual Wangdu holy college.

They have taken this woman as a must.

"Don't delay any longer. Make a quick decision. Kill all but the woman!" At a certain moment, a fierce and fierce man suddenly turned ferocious and cheered directly.

With his voice, the other fierce men swept the previous situation directly, and the attack became sharper.

All of a sudden, among the seven or eight people who were surrounded, there were several people hanging up again, and the situation was even worse.

"Son of a bitch, we are the people of the fallen empire. If you dare to kill us, you will die!"

Looking at each other crazy, the seven or eight people's face is also can't help crazy change, one of them can't help but crazy shout.

However, the great men simply ignored the words and even turned a deaf ear to them.

They are living a life of today and no tomorrow. How can they care about such threats?

Whoa!

A harsh sound, seven or eight people, soon a young man was hit in the head, blood gushing, instant death!

### **Chapter 1938**

The tragic death of one of his companions made all the others turn red in an instant.

"Damn it, fight with them!"

"You son of a bitch, even if I die, I will never make you feel better!"

"Yunling, you go first, we'll help you stop them. We can die, but you must not fall into the hands of these dog days! "

Their eyes in the emergence of a touch of determination, crazy roar up. Even one of the young men yelled at the naked woman not far away.

The cruel friars were not half afraid, but could not help laughing.

"Ha ha? Spell? Do you have the strength to fight? "

"Now that you're here, don't think about leaving. None of you can leave!"

They disdain of strange smile, attack is also more sharp!

The woman named Yunling, looking at this scene, her eyes are also flashing a touch of madness.

Her delicate pretty face became ferocious and twisted in an instant. She not only did not choose to leave, but madly attacked the group of evil practitioners.

Not far away, Wang Fan looked at the scene and could not help sighing.

He was not a bad guy. He didn't want to meddle in his own business. But when he saw that these people were still affectionate and righteous, he decided to help them in the end.

Just when the seven or eight people of Yunling were in a desperate situation and were surrounded by danger, a thump, a heavy sound suddenly came out from not far away.

Then, with the sudden emergence of a violent wind, a figure suddenly jumped out from the distance, just like a shell, blasted hard on the ground not far away from both sides.

This sudden scene, so that the presence of people can not help but look a change, the attack immediately stopped, into a brief silence.

No one thought that at this juncture, there would be friars.

In advance, they didn't notice at all.

In the short silence, Yunling and other people's eyes lit up, as if they were drowning people who seized the last straw and said excitedly,

"brother, help, as long as you are willing to help, we will repay you!"

"Brother, these bastards are all vicious people. I don't know how much innocent blood they are stained with. Everyone will be killed. I hope you can help me!"

As soon as they saw Wang Fan, they knew that Wang Fan was not a murderer here, so they immediately had the idea of asking for help.

Although Wang Fan has only one person, although they don't know whether Wang Fan really has the strength to save them, Wang fan is a hope after all, isn't it?

As for those evil practitioners, they can't help grinning and laughing after they recover.

"If a person dares to show up here, he's just looking for death!"

"Ha ha, I didn't expect that there were people who came to the door to die on their own initiative!"

"Just one person, want to save people? It's a dream

They laughed darkly. One of the middle-aged men suddenly pointed to two of them and said, "snake, Tibetan dog, you've solved him!"

With the middle-aged man's voice, the two people in the spot immediately grinned and killed Wang Fan without hesitation.

The strength of these two men is in the fourth floor of the kingdom.

They are full of violent anger, and with the blood stained on the clothes, the feeling is even more heavy.

They stepped out and rushed to Wang Fan in a short time. Their powerful martial arts skills turned out and they attacked Wang Fan crazily.

At this moment, Yunling and his party can't help but hold their breath and even feel their heartbeat.

They don't know whether Wang fan can deal with these two people. If Wang fan can't deal with them, their ending today is still not good.

Relatively speaking, Wang Fan's face is extremely calm.

At the moment when they attacked, he stepped on the ground and raised a thunder like voice. Instead of retreating, he rushed towards them.

At the same time, his fists have suddenly clenched, and the golden energy enveloped the whole fists and blasted out.

I didn't use any weapons or any martial arts, just two punches at random.

However, it set off a terrible storm!

The fierce energy spurted out, just like a dragon escaping from the cage. At this moment, the killing power suddenly filled the air and rushed to the two men.

Boom!

The sound of explosion is crazy. The attack they rolled up has been torn by Wang Fan's iron fist in an instant.

After tearing the two men's offensive, Wang Fan's golden fists fell on them.

They immediately flew out as if they had been blasted down.

On the way back, the sound of bone fracture came out of their bodies, and the blood all over their

bodies sputtered out. When they fell to the ground, they were completely killed! Dead silence!

The whole audience was dead in an instant!

Looking at Wang Fan, who killed two ruthless people on the fourth floor of the kingdom in a flash without using any martial arts skills, all of them gasped and felt numb!

Terror!

It's terrible!

No one thought that the sudden appearance of Wang Fan had such terrible strength!

The six people on Yunling's side felt that their heartbeat was speeding up uncontrollably, and they were almost jumping out of their hearts. Cloud spirit is to cover mouth with both hands more, chest began violent undulation.

The same is true of the eight ruthless people in the chaotic mountains. They just feel that their mind is blank, which is unbelievable.

You know, before they came to this chaotic mountain range, they were murderous monks. They didn't know how much blood they were stained with.

After they came to the chaotic mountains, their fighting capacity was greatly increased by the cruel law of the jungle.

However, even so, two of them died in the hands of Wang Fan in one round. How could they not be surprised?

The middle-aged man at the head couldn't help shrinking his pupils. After a few deep breaths, he suddenly hugged his fist and said, "my friend, you don't know them either. Why do you want to help them? As long as you promise not to fight, my people will share the resources equally after killing them, and the woman will let you play first, OK? "

"The reason why you do it is just for resources and women. Now you can get everything without your hands. Why not do it?"

Wang Fan's strength, so that the middle-aged man's heart had a fear, so he chose to compromise.

Now they still have eight people left. If they really fight together, maybe they can kill Wang Fan, but they are bound to pay a heavy price.

And once they're dead and wounded, it's going to be harder to survive in this chaotic mountain range.

"No! Don't promise them

"They are all animals. They have no reputation at all!"

"As long as you save us, we will pay you a satisfactory reward!"

On the contrary, Yun Ling and his party turned pale and said in a hurry.

Wang fan is the key now. If Wang fan doesn't care about them, they will really live worse than death.

That cloud work properly, is can't help a bite silver teeth, pretty face slightly red say, "as long as you promise to save us, I cloud work properly, can promise you any condition!"

### **Chapter 1939**

Although Yun Ling has a hot temper and is quite open and wild in his clothes, he is very shy about this kind of thing.

It was with great courage that she said this. Because she didn't want to die, and she didn't want to fall into the hands of those bastards.

"Brother, what do you think of my proposal?" The middle-aged man didn't pay attention to Yunling at all. Instead, he stared at Wang Fan and asked.

If Wang Fan agrees, it's OK. If Wang fan doesn't, he'll be ready to fight to the death.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He looked at the middle-aged man and said flatly, "not so much!"

With these three words spit out, cloud spirit and others, can't help but greatly relieved. On the other hand, the middle-aged man's face is a little ugly.

"Damn, it's shameless!"

"Since you want to die, don't blame us for being rude!"

"Boss, why do you talk so much nonsense with him? Let's fight together! I don't believe it. We eight brothers can't deal with him! "

"It's just a way to kill our two brothers. Do you really think we are afraid of him?"

They can not help but angry voice at the same time, body suddenly flash, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Looking at this scene, Yunling and his party couldn't help changing their faces. Then one of them suddenly yelled, "what are you doing now? When are you going to stay?"

That said, this person no longer care about the rest of the people, the body is a flash, the moment is to get up, show the fastest crazy escape to the distance.

The rest of the people see, not much hesitation, follow the crazy escape.

"You, you." Cloud spirit looks at this scene, the facial expression is an iron blue.

There was a deep disappointment in her eyes, but she didn't escape. Instead, she sat down on the ground.

Wang Fan risked her life to save her. She couldn't escape under such circumstances.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, his eyes are cold, and his heart is set off a huge murder.

Now people can't be saved!

Just now, those people, when their lives were threatened, begged him to help them, and promised that there would be a retribution. But now, he did it, but those people escaped!

In Wang Fan's opinion, this kind of person is inferior to these fierce bandits!

Fortunately, Yunling did not escape, otherwise, Wang Fan will be more disappointed.

"Ha ha, boy, see, this is the man you saved!"

"It's ridiculous to say that we are all animals and have no reputation, so they have reputation?"

"I think it must be very hard for you now?"

The middle-aged man and his party looked at the scene, also slightly stunned, and then laughed.

But their attack is not stop, still hard to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's eyes were icy cold, and the shadow knife in his hand suddenly and crazily waved out, shouting, "roll for me!"

With the sound, the seven kill Liuyun knife swept out madly, rolled up endless killing power and bombarded eight middle-aged men.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

In a red blood spatter, six people's bodies were directly cut into two, instantly killed.



Only the middle-aged man and another man, fortunately avoided the key, but still suffered a lot of injuries.

"King level martial arts?"

The middle-aged man and the other man, their faces changed dramatically!

In this chaotic mountain range, the king level martial arts are only available to the monks in the deep. The monks on the periphery like them can't control the king level martial arts at all.

The most important thing is that even if Wang Fan controls Wang's martial arts skills, he still controls them so well, which they didn't expect.

They looked at Wang Fan, and the color of horror flashed in their eyes. They only felt cold all over and had no courage to fight any more.

Cloud spirit looking at this scene, is more shocked.

Wang Fan really gave her too many accidents.

"Leave space ring, go away, don't let me see you again." Wang Fan did not kill two middle-aged men, but coldly said.

Because compared with the two, he wanted to kill the five who escaped.

"Yes, yes." The middle-aged men didn't dare to talk nonsense at all. They just dropped the space ring and ran away from here like a dog.

Wang Fan grabs the ring of two people's space with his right hand. Then he puts away the ring of the others. He grabs the cloud spirit and flashes to the distance quickly.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't look at Yunling, and turned a deaf ear to Yunling's beauty.

The reason why he took Yunling was that he didn't choose to escape.

Wang Fan's eyes were far away, looking cold.

"Do you really think you can escape? How dare you take my Wang Fan as a Spearman! You are looking for death

Wang Fan murmured, a murderous heart! In the end, everyone would be angry, let alone Wang Fan. This also thanks to his Wang Fan strength, otherwise, I'm afraid he is already a dead man.

Since the other party is so ruthless, dare to take him as a gun, then don't blame him for Wang Fan's

impoliteness.

Yunling is held by Wang Fan, she can clearly feel the killing intention of Wang Fan.

In that sense of killing, her face was very pale, but she didn't dare to talk at all.

She sighed bitterly at the thought of what her companion had done.

After dozens of breaths, Wang Fan caught up with the first person.

This man was dressed in white. He was running wildly, and his face was very ugly.

Among the five who escaped, he was the weakest, so he fell behind.

Feeling the approaching of Wang Fan behind him, feeling the strong intention of killing Wang Fan, his heart was cold.

How is it possible? How is it possible? How can Wang Fan break away from the encirclement so quickly and catch up?

He can't help roaring in his heart!

At one moment, knowing that he couldn't escape, he suddenly stopped and said to Wang Fan, "elder martial brother, i..."

it's a pity that when he said three words, Wang Fan's body shape was approaching his body like thunder and hit him in the head.

Bang!

With a loud noise and blood splashing, the man's voice stopped suddenly and was killed instantly. The headless body fell to the ground.

"The first one."

Wang Fan's face was expressionless. He spat out three words in his mouth. His figure flashed and he continued to chase forward.

The cloud spirit looks at this scene, the heart is mercilessly one shiver, in the eye eye emerges one to put on not to bear, but is actually did not dare to speak.

.....

Xue Qiang is running away crazily. Although he has some guilt for Wang Fan in his heart, his guilt has just

appeared and has been completely dispelled.

"Brother, no wonder we are too strong. But you can rest assured that we will take revenge for you when we have the chance. "

"What's more, we're only here to die, and we can't help at all. In this case, why don't you help us? I'm sure you won't blame us, will you? "

Xue Qiang thought shamelessly. At a certain moment, he could not help frowning, and then his face suddenly changed!

He felt, a very strong breath, crazy from the back of the fast approaching, and the breath, also contains a very sharp killing.

### **Chapter 1940**

"This ." feels the violent killing intention. Xue Qiang has a strong fear in his heart. Without the slightest hesitation, he is burning his essence and blood aura crazily and starts to escape.

However, soon he was desperate, because the breath was getting closer and closer to him.

At a certain moment, his mental strength finally swept the pursuer.

At the moment of sweeping each other, his face was even more ugly, and there was a strong disbelief in his eyes.

"It's him? How could that be! How could he catch up? " Xue Qiang couldn't believe it.

That's eight ruthless people in chaos. How can Wang Fan break through the siege so quickly?

Xue Qiang never thought that Wang Fan did not break through the siege, but solved the eight people.

"You can't escape. I'm kind enough to save you, but you're not kind enough to use me as a gun. Since you are merciless, don't blame me for being cruel. "

Wang Fan coldly stares at Xue Qiang who is desperate to run away. His eyes are cold.

All he had was a killer.

"Brother, don't kill me. In that situation, I can only escape. Don't you understand? Yunling, Yunling, please help me to beg for mercy. We are from the same empire. "

Xue Qiang listen to Wang Fan's voice, the heart is cold, while shameless said, while shameless toward the cloud spirit for help.

He doesn't want to die. He really doesn't want to die. But if Wang fan is determined to kill him, he has no chance to live!

Yunling listened to Xue Qiang's voice and sighed bitterly.

She just wanted to open her mouth, but she was swept away by Wang Fan's cold eyes, and immediately swallowed the words back.

Wang Fan coldly looking at Xue Qiang, did not speak, just in the crazy acceleration, close the distance.

Five thousand meters ·

three thousand meters ·

one thousand meters ·

just a few breaths, Wang Fan has shortened the distance to one thousand meters.

Xue Qiang felt this scene, the color of despair in his eyes was even heavier, and he roared wildly, "don't kill me, don't kill me!"

He's really scared!

Under Wang Fan's strong momentum, he felt as if there were tens of thousands of mountains, which were about to be pressed down, and his breathing became difficult.

"If I had known that, why should I have done it at the beginning?" Wang fan faces Xue Qiang's request for mercy, and there is no pity in his eyes.

When he was only 100 meters away from Xue Qiang, he suddenly clenched his right fist and then blasted out!

Huhu ·

the violent force of Qi was stirred up, rolled up the boundless storm, like a huge wave, and bombarded Xue Qiang.

Xue Qiang didn't even have the chance to rally his defense, so he had been completely killed in the storm, torn by the broken meat!

"Second!"

Wang Fan did not look at the dead Xue Qiang, put away his space ring, and continued to pursue forward.

"Elder martial brother, do you really want to kill everything? Although they do deserve to die, can you, can you spare their lives in my face? After all, they and I belong to the same Empire anyway

Cloud work properly looking at this one scene, the heart is mercilessly one tremble, finally is can't help but, hard scalp mouth.

She really can't stand to see her former partner killed by Wang Fan. She really can't bear it.

Wang Fan listens to this words, a cold smile, "sorry, you have no face here in me! I'm still your Savior. You owe me. I don't owe you. "

"I don't want to hear this kind of plea for mercy for the second time. If you still want to plead for them, I'm sorry, I'll leave you behind."

Wang Fan didn't give Yunling any face.

As he said, only Yunling owes him, no one owes Yunling.

What's more, he didn't want to save Yunling, just because Yunling didn't choose to leave him and run away, that's all.

Yunling listened to Wang Fan's words, his eyes darkened and silent.

Wang Fan's speed is like electricity. With the strength of Yunling's companions, he can't really escape.

Half an hour later, two more people died in Wang Fan's hands.

When they saw Wang Fan coming, they were surprised in their eyes.

Even one of them stopped shamelessly and praised Wang Fan for his strength. He even solved the eight bandits and flattered them.

However, in spite of this, his ending has not changed at all, and he is still killed by Wang Fan's merciless blow.

At the moment, among the five who escaped, only the last one, Zhao Heng, was left.

Because Zhao Heng is the first choice to escape, so ran in the front.

At this time, he was frantically running, like the other four, his eyes were full of disbelief.

Clearly aware of Wang Fan's approach, he did not speak, more did not beg for mercy, but to do everything to escape. Even, his breath spread wildly, and his heart prayed for the appearance of the bandits here.

He knew that in the face of Wang Fan, he had no life. Only by attracting bandits can we have a chance.

Maybe it was his prayer that moved God. When Wang Fan was 3000 meters away from him, with a burst of strange laughter, the seven suddenly appeared from a distance and stopped in front of him.

The seven men were small and dwarfed.

And their appearance is also extremely ugly, face potholes, mouth full of yellow teeth, looking at it is disgusting.

However, Zhao Heng looked at the seven people, not only did not show nausea, but also showed ecstasy.

He suddenly stopped, knelt down to the seven people, and said loudly, "don't kill me, senior. I'm willing to give you my space ring and my younger martial sister."

Zhao Heng side said, while quickly grasp the space ring, throw to the other side, extremely decisive, no bit of procrastination.

These seven people looked at this scene, and they all looked at each other.

It's the first time they've seen such a spineless and cooperative person.

However, without waiting for them to speak, accompanied by the sound of breaking the air, Wang Fan has already appeared here with the cloud spirit.

To Wang Fan two people's appearance, those seven ugliness guys also didn't show the slightest accident, obviously have already noticed.

They just took a look at Wang Fan and ignored him. Instead, they looked at Yun Ling with burning eyes.

Such hot and sexy girls are rare in this chaotic mountain range. They can't help being excited.

Looking at this scene, Zhao Heng couldn't help screaming, "senior, that's my younger martial sister. It's very beautiful. As long as you don't kill me, I'll give her to you."

Listen to Zhao Heng's words, just like Yunling is his personal belongings.

"Zhao Heng, you!" The cloud work properly listens to this words, the anger instantly can't help but burst to gush out, the facial expression of the gas is a snow white.

"What are you? You, you cunt, collude with outsiders to kill our fallen empire companion. If Zhao Heng is immortal, I will report this to you!"

Zhao Heng doesn't like it at all, but stares at Wang Fan and Yunling with resentment and roars.

The cloud work properly listens to this words, is the whole body of the gas is straight to quiver.

She really did not expect that Zhao Heng would be so shameless and shameless.