

Mighty Sk 1951

Chapter 1951

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan's face was gloomy in an instant.

He didn't have to think about it. It must have been the previous breath that attracted these people's attention, which led them to wait here.

"Stop, my friend. We have no malice. As long as you hand over what you have, you can leave."

Wen Ruyu still looks at Wang Fan's spaceship with a kind face and says gently.

While speaking, there is a wisp of aura on the fingertip of his right hand.

The aura in the jump, sent out a terrible power, leading to the surrounding space is slightly illusory.

Compared with Wen Ruyu's gentleness, the other monk of the ninth floor of Wangjing in the chaotic mountains didn't have such a good tone.

With a smile, he pointed to the spaceship and said, "roll down. You can't walk away without giving up your space ring."

Wang Fan looked at this scene, could not help sighing, right hand quickly in the face of a few times, slightly changed the appearance, and then jumped out of the spacecraft.

He looked at Wen Ruyu and said helplessly, "didn't you say it was good before, each by chance? Now what do you mean? Is your previous words just farting? "

Wen Ruyu listened to Wang Fan's words, and her face became gloomy in an instant.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would dare to talk to him like this.

You know, he's one of the top ten arrogants in the palace. No matter in the palace or in his empire, there are no people who dare to talk to him like this.

Without waiting for Wen Ruyu to speak, Wang Fan looked at the ninth floor of Wang Jing in the chaotic mountains, "I can hand over the space ring, but how can you promise not to kill me?"

"If I give up the space ring, and you want to kill me, or other people want to kill me, wouldn't I be very poor?"

Wang Fan said, right hand suddenly move, directly grasp a space ring, "don't move, you all don't move."

"As long as anyone dares to move, I will destroy this space ring immediately. At that time, no one can

get the things inside."

Listening to Wang Fan's words, Wen Ruyu's face slightly choked a few times, and quickly stopped the action.

Wen Ruyu changed her former gentleness, looked at Wang Fan and said, "maybe you are not a student of Wangdu holy college, or you are going to take part in the examination? Do you know the fate of offending me like Wen Ruyu in Wangdu holy courtyard? "

During the conversation, Wen Ruyu's eyes already flickered, threatening Wang Fan.

Wen Ruyu is different from others. Others may come here just to cultivate resources. But he's for the honor weapon.

He just got the news that there are noble weapons in the ruins, so he came here.

Previously, he also felt the breath of noble weapons, so he waited here.

"What a meaningless threat." Wang Fan sighed bitterly and suddenly began to scold, "what's the matter with offending you, wenruyu? Can't I offend you?"

"Don't say I'm not a student of Wangdu Shengyuan at all. Even if I'm a student of Wangdu Shengyuan, what can you do with me? Is Wangdu Shengyuan owned by your family?"

Wang Fan was very upset with Wen Ruyu's solemn appearance. "Put away your hypocritical face. It's the same as farting. I look down on you!"

"You Wen Ruyu was scolded by Wang Fan, and her face turned red in a flash. She almost had the impulse to kill.

Hateful, it is too hateful!

It's just a mole ant who doesn't know where to come from. He dares to humiliate him like this. He's looking for death!

The other monk of the ninth floor of Wang Jing was also gloomy. He looked at Wang Fan and said, "are you threatening us? What do you want? "

"Let's not talk about whether there are noble weapons in your space ring. Even if there is, are you sure you really dare to destroy the space ring? "

"If you take the initiative to hand over the respected weapons, maybe you still have a chance of survival, but if you don't take the initiative to hand over, or even destroy the space ring, you will have to die."

During the conversation, he stares at Wang Fan. He wants to do it several times, but he tries to hold it back.

Because whenever he was going to start, Wang Fan would look at him with a smile. His sharp eyes made him dare not act rashly.

With Wang Fan's strength, it is impossible to destroy the noble weapons. But if you only destroy a space ring, you can still do it.

After the space ring is destroyed, its contents will disappear. Some people say it will enter the space cracks, while others say it will disappear completely. But no one can give the exact answer.

Therefore, when they saw that Wang Fan had seized the space ring and wanted to destroy it, they did not dare to act rashly because they did not dare to gamble.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughs, "why don't we gamble on whether there are noble weapons in this space ring, and dare I destroy this space ring?"

He said, the right hand holding the space ring suddenly has surging aura, and the palm has a strong trend. "No, no!" Looking at this scene, everyone's face changed greatly, and Wang Jing's ninth layer of ruthless repair even choked at the corner of his mouth and quickly opened his mouth.

Wen Ruyu was silent and didn't say a word.

But his eyes, like a poisonous snake, fixed on Wang Fan. As long as there is a chance, he will rush up regardless and tear Wang Fan to pieces.

"Give me a way, let me leave, as long as I leave here kilometers, I will throw this space ring, this is my only condition."

Wang Fan's face suddenly became cold, very serious mouth, "you don't have to worry that I can really escape, or throw a fake space ring."

"This is the chaos mountain range, and you have so many strong people. If I dare to cheat you, I'm afraid I can't escape?"

"One of you is a ruthless man in the chaotic mountains, and the other is Tianjiao in the holy courtyard of Wangdu. No matter how I escape, I have no way to survive, don't you think?"

Wang Fan talked with these people about the conditions.

In the current situation, it is absolutely impossible for him to rush out if he chooses to do so. If the spaceship is damaged in the scuffle, it will not be worth the loss. So, he thought of such a way.

Now what he gambles on is that these people don't know the adverse speed of his spaceship, otherwise, his calculation will fail.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, Wang Jingjiu and Wen Ruyu were silent.

However, just after a long silence, the friars of the ninth floor of Wang Jing nodded, "well, I am just as you wish, but if you dare to play with us, you know the consequences."

He said with a big wave, "get out of the way!"

With his voice, more than half of the monks behind him, after a little hesitation, are to get out of the way. But the students of Wangdu Shengyuan didn't move.

Wang Fan did not show anxiety, just a light look to Wen Ruyu.

However, although he was not in a hurry on the surface, he was already in a hurry on the inside.

Because he had clearly noticed that the three men who were chasing him in the hall were about to come out.

Once the three men came out and told them the terrible speed of the spaceship, his plan would not work.

Chapter 1952

"What do you mean?" Seeing that Wen Ruyu didn't say anything, the friar of the ninth floor of Wang Jing asked with a cold light in his eyes.

He didn't want to offend Wen Ruyu because it was unnecessary. But now it comes to noble weapons. That's another matter.

No one is willing to give in to the anti heaven magic weapon of Zun class. What's more, even if Wang Fan handed over his respected weapons, he and Wen Ruyu could not avoid a war.

With the voice of the nine level friars in Wang Jing, the ruthless people in the chaotic mountains all looked at Wen Ruyu with a bad look, and there was a sign that they were going to fight against each other.

Wen Ruyu's face is gloomy. He stares at Wang Fan coldly for a long time. Then he bites his teeth and nods, "get out of the way."

Wen Ruyu said that the students of Wangdu Shengyuan did not dare to disobey, so they quickly let them go.

The ninth floor of Wang Jing saw this scene, and his face was slightly relieved.

He looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "remember what you said. After a kilometer, leave the respected weapons, or you will die!"

Wang Fan did not speak, just a flash of body, into the spacecraft, and then control the spacecraft toward the outside.

Dozens of friars are looking at Wang Fan's spaceship with gloomy eyes, but they all hold back.

Wang Fan's heart is also some worry, mental power over all people, deeply afraid of accidents.

He didn't dare to gallop at full speed, but slowed down. Along the way, his heart was quite uneasy.

After counting the breath, the spaceship finally left the crowd's encirclement and flew out of the canyon. At this time, Wang Fan was greatly relieved.

After the spaceship was thousands of meters away from the crowd, Wang Fan threw the space ring with his right hand, and immediately flew to Wen Ruyu like an arrow from the string.

At the same time, Wang Fan's voice of drinking, also came out, "space ring to you, we'll see you later."

After that, he did not dare to hide any more. He urged the spaceship at full speed and sped away towards the distance.

Almost as soon as the spaceship disappeared, the three guys who were chasing Wang Fan had already arrived at the entrance of the cave.

They have not come out, the urgent voice is already spread out, "do not believe him, he is cheating you, his spaceship, the speed is extremely terrible!"

Unfortunately, it's too late.

Wen Ruyu and Wang Jingjiu have risen up at the same time and grasped the space ring in the air.

At the same time, his subordinates also started a crazy war.

For a time, the scene completely out of control, complete chaos.

"Stop it, stop it first. Let's see if the ring is real or not, and then we can fight for it." Wen Ruyu's face is also extremely ugly. He is attacking the ninth floor of Wang Jing crazily and cheering angrily.

The ninth floor of Wang Jing was fighting back madly, laughing darkly, "well, don't fight with me, let me see if the space ring is true or not?"

"You dream!" Wen Ruyu, however, did not rely on her. She stirred up her spirit and fought with her again.

Under the two men's war, the space ring is constantly flying in mid air, never falling into anyone's hands.

No matter whether the space ring is true or false, they will never let each other get it.

After all, once the ring is true, it's hard for them to get it back from each other.

I don't know how long after that, Wen Ruyu finally got the upper hand and grasped the space ring in her hand.

When he grasped the space ring, the whole person began to retreat quickly, and poured into the mental force to investigate everything in it.

Unfortunately, his face soon became gloomy. Because there is nothing in the space ring!

"Son of a bitch, how dare you really play with us? I'm as warm as jade. I want you to die!" Wen Ruyu's monstrous face has been completely twisted and ferocious, and his heart is full of murderous ideas.

During the conversation, he didn't talk nonsense. He directly threw the space ring to the monk of the ninth floor of Wang Jing.

After seeing the empty space ring, the friar on the ninth floor of Wang Jing almost breathed out his old blood.

"To die!"

With an earth shaking roar, he directly and madly gave the order, "give orders to the king, everyone, go and kill the little bastard. Dare to play with me, I want this chaotic mountain range to be his burial ground! "

At the same time, Wen Ruyu's voice slowly spread, "keep an eye on the holy city of Wangdu, no matter whether that guy is a student of the holy College of Wangdu, as long as he dares to appear, take it for me directly!"

With the two people's orders, the two people's subordinates, are crazy action.

At the same time, the two are crazy to Wang Fan disappeared in the direction of chasing out.

The three people who had just chased out of the main hall looked at the scene, but they also looked ugly. Their eyes in the emergence of a crazy killing, but also the emergence of a strong unwilling.

Because this situation has meant that whether it's the Zun weapon or the mysterious scroll, it doesn't

belong to them at all.

"We'll go after it, too!"

After a long time, they clenched their teeth and ran after them.

If you want them to give up, they will not be reconciled!

At this time, on the spaceship, Wang Fan's face is not very good-looking.

Although he had escaped and had the confidence to escape, his true appearance was exposed.

If the three guys tell the appearance of him and Yunling, then he and Yunling will not be able to enter the wangdushengyuan again.

"No, I can't just run away. I have to go back and kill the three people." At a certain moment, Wang fan controlled the spaceship to stop, then directly turned around and turned back to the canyon.

If no one can see the real appearance of him and Yunling, they will not be in danger after they escape.

But now, two people's appearance has been exposed, in case that three people publicize, Wang Du holy courtyard is really unable to go.

After all, who knows if Wen Ruyu still has a strong backstage in Wangdu holy courtyard. If he moves in the right direction, he will be in danger again.

Wang fan controlled the spaceship, bypassed many pursuing friars and sped toward the canyon.

At the same time, his mental power has also spread wildly, looking for the three people.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's eyes brightened, he suddenly took off the ship, then changed his clothes and rushed to one of the directions with Yunling.

He's aware of the three, and he's going to kill them now.

As Wang Fan rushed to the three men, Wen Ruyu and Wang Jingjiu's face suddenly changed, thinking of what they had said before.

Without hesitation, they turned straight to the canyon.

They want to find the three people and ask about Wang Fan.

Chapter 1953

In the dark jungle, three figures are flashing rapidly.

As they moved forward, they carefully looked around as if they were afraid of being ambushed.

These three people are the ones who have seen Wang Fan.

At this time, they are holding the heart that only a fluke, aimlessly looking for Wang Fan.

There's no way, whether it's a noble weapon or that mysterious scroll. It's too tempting for them. They don't want to give up easily.

"Damn, that cunning boy, I didn't expect to let him escape so easily. What a pity."

"Who said no? Who would have thought that the boy had that kind of magic weapon against the sky. Don't let me see him again, or I won't let him go. "

"I hope we can meet that guy with good luck, otherwise once found by Lord Wu Yan and Wen Ruyun, the Zun weapons and mysterious scrolls will have little to do with us."

While the three were in a hurry, they were still cursing. They were very upset.

But they did not find that in a tree ten miles away from them, a shadow was standing quietly, and their mental power had locked them firmly.

This person is no one else, it is the return of Wang Fan.

At this time, Wang Fan, as if completely integrated with the big tree, his breath all converged, and even his breathing heart was weak enough to ignore.

His mental power locked the three people, and the aura in his body had already begun to surge.

He's brewing. He's brewing a killing.

If you don't do it, you have to kill one person in a short time. Only in this way can he have the chance to kill three people in a row.

"Hateful bastard, where did he go? Why didn't there be any news?"

Three people are still swearing, although they have been highly vigilant, but still did not notice that the latent Wang Fan.

They had no idea that they were approaching death.

With the flash of their bodies, they are getting closer and closer to Wang Fan. In the blink of an eye, they

are within 3000 meters.

At this time, Wang Fan's eyes have been able to see the three people, but he did not move, even the expression did not change.

He is calculating the time, the distance and the best time to take the shot.

At this time, he was like an ancient fierce beast about to hunt, silent and terrible.

If you don't move, it will be amazing!

Two thousand meters ·

one thousand meters ·

when the three people were less than 1000 meters away from Wang Fan, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly lit up and suddenly moved!

Whoosh!

He was like an ancient dragon waking up. When his aura suddenly poured out, he rushed towards the three people like thunder.

The terrible speed of the wind, but also the tree leaves are swept down a large area.

"Who is it?"

"Who?"

All of a sudden, the three people's faces changed greatly!

They burst drink, can't help but start a crazy retreat, at the same time, looked up to the top of the head.

What they see is a familiar cheek that they will never forget in this life, but there is a little sneer on the cheek at this time.

"Those who want your lives!" At the same time, Wang Fan's voice slowly spread out. As soon as he turned his right hand, the shadow knife had already been grasped. Then he set off a terrible situation and swept towards one of them!

"Seven kill Liuyun Dao, chop!"

Wang Fan's low roaring voice came from his throat. The terrible spirit had been stirred up in an instant. He set off a violent killing power and chopped away at the man!

That person's complexion changes greatly, the crazy condensation aura resists, the crazy retreat, but unfortunately, it's still a little late!

"No, no!" There was despair in his eyes. He opened his mouth and was unwilling to roar. But soon, the roar was covered up by the killing force.

Boom!

The huge waves raised by the shadow knife beat him hard. Even if he was blasted out, he would be completely turned into a blood mist in the air!

The eighth floor of the Kingdom, one strike, death!

Wang Fan slowly fell on the ground, looking at the dead man, his heart was finally a little relieved.

Three Wangjing eight, give him the pressure is too big.

If one person is cut off ahead of time, his pressure will be greatly reduced.

The other two looked at the scene, but also can not help mouth straight pumping, eyelids straight jump.

They never thought that Wang Fan was lurking not far away, waiting to ambush them.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would be so sharp. Under one blow, he had already killed one person. They gawked at the companion turned into blood mist, throat rolling, can not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

A moment later, I came back to myself.

"Boy, how dare you go back and ambush us!"

"If you really escape, it's all right. Maybe we can't help you. But since you have come back to seek your own death, don't blame us for being rude! "

They stare at Wang Fan, but they don't rush to start. Instead, they sneer and begin to decorate the border.

After all, there are too many experts here, and those people are still looking for Wang Fan. They don't want to be noticed.

"Ha ha, it's your honor to let me ambush you. Let me try. What's wrong with the eighth floor of the kingdom? "

Wang Fan listened to their words, but he couldn't help laughing, and immediately pointed his toes on the ground. With a bang, he turned into a shadow and rushed to kill them.

He didn't use the killing shotgun in the first place, which would be too boring.

He wants to know whether he has the capital to compete with the eight levels of the two kings with his fighting power at this time.

"To die!" Two people see Wang Fan unexpectedly take the initiative to attack, is furious! They suddenly burst to drink, the whole body breath crazy drum, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

The fury of the three human bodies raged in the void, and set off bursts of hissing. The space is crisscross, as if it had been cut.

Fortunately, the two people have arranged a layer of boundary, so that the wave did not spread out.

With the impact, the three people's body shape quickly close.

At the moment when the three were close to each other, Wang Fan's right fist suddenly curled and clenched, and the golden energy gushed out instantly, wrapping the whole tip of the fist, and then slammed down on one of them.

The fury of Qi was stirred up at this moment. Wang Fan's fist had not yet fallen on the man's head. That man felt a sting!

However, when Wang Fan's fist was about to hit his head, his upper body suddenly twisted strangely, which was a very clever way to avoid Wang Fan's iron fist.

After dodging Wang Fan's iron fist, his right leg was like a bow and arrow, suddenly full, then he threw it out and hit Wang Fan's waist directly!

At the same time, the other person is not idle, his hands have become palms, in the mid air mirage of countless virtual shadow, for Wang Fan crazy shot!

Chapter 1954

"Die

"Die!"

Moriran's voice came out from the two people. At this moment, there was only endless ferocity in their eyes!

Wang Fan felt their fierce attack, but his face was always calm.

At the moment when the two attacks were about to come, his body turned suddenly and avoided the kick directly.

At the same time, his right hand has already become a palm, and his aura burst wildly, and he shot out in front of him!

Bang!

The two fists collided and made a terrible sound. Under the powerful force, Wang Fan flew out in an instant.

The person who is in charge of Wang fan is also very uncomfortable.

He only felt a violent force like a wild animal, which poured into his body like an angry dragon in an instant. His whole face turned white in an instant, even when he couldn't help spouting a mouthful of blood.

He stares at Wang fan not far away, his face is ferocious, but his eyes are shocked.

Wang Fan in two people's left and right attack, in with his positive hard shock, he even fell into the downwind?

How is that possible?

You know, his strength and fighting experience are honed in countless battles.

It's no exaggeration to say that his feet have stepped on many bones. Why can Wang Fan shoot him down?

"Don't keep your hand any longer, do your best and make a quick decision! This son must not be left! " After a short shock, the man came back and yelled at his companion.

His companion nodded solemnly when he heard this.

Although the two sides only fought for a short time, Wang Fan's calmness, combat effectiveness and fighting experience have made them attach great importance to it.

If we continue to procrastinate, I'm afraid it will be bad for them.

The most important thing is that once other people are attracted, the things on Wang Fan will not belong to them.

"The eighth floor of the Kingdom, but that's all!" Wang Fan listened to their words, but there was a sneer in his eyes.

While his confidence increased greatly, without waiting for the two men to fight, he had killed them again like lightning.

The sound of crazy explosion resounds. Every time Wang Fan's foot falls to the ground, there will be a roar.

Under his feet, the earth shakes wildly. The cracks spread out like cobwebs, and even more, we don't know where they spread.

"It's over. Go to hell!" When he was about to get close to them, Wang Fan's right hand had grabbed the shadow knife again, and it was a seven kill Liuyun knife that cut it madly!

This time, he cut twice in a row and directly killed the first and the second!

"Is that another move?" Two people feel this scene, complexion becomes dignified again.

They didn't hesitate at all. The aura in their body spread wildly, and their hands began to dance with extreme speed.

"King level martial arts, smash boxing!"

"King level martial arts, burst gun!"

At a certain moment, accompanied by the two people's low roar, a huge illusory shadow of boxing, as well as a long gun, emerged from the air.

The spear and the shadow of boxing set off a terrible pressure. With their wave, they rolled up their boundless momentum and bombarded Wang Fan.

Boom!

A terrible sound, in that kind of terrible collision, seven kill Liuyun knife first kill, collapse! At the same time, the huge shadow of the fist has disappeared completely!

Boom!

It's a terrible sound again, the second kill of Liuyun Dao, followed by collapse! However, the horror of the gun did not dissipate, but set off a terrible pressure, continued to lunge at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a slightly heavy face.

He knew that he was not lost in martial arts, but in the realm.

There are too many differences between the first level and the eighth level.

Even though the aura in his body has been extremely condensed, it still can't be compared with the eight strong men in Wangjing.

What's more, it's impossible for him to defeat his opponent's two style King level martial arts.

Looking at the gun shadow under the crazy stab, Wang Fan's right leg fiercely points to the ground, and the whole person begins to retreat.

At the same time, the emptiness of his right hand condenses, and the spirit in his body is turbulent. He wildly displays his emptiness palm.

With Wang Fan's retreat and the condensation of his palm, soon a huge palm print has emerged from the air.

As soon as the giant palmprint appeared, it was like the palm of an ancient giant.

The two men couldn't help choking when they looked at the scene.

This is the third time that Wang Fan has performed Wang level martial arts in a short time. How can this be possible?

They all have a sense of absurdity. You know, with their strength, they can only perform King level martial arts twice at most in a short time. If they do it for the third time, their aura will not be enough. But now, Wang Fan has performed it three times. How can they accept it?

"Go When the distance between the empty shadow of the long gun and Wang Fan was less than 10 meters, the empty palm had been completely condensed. With Wang Fan's low drink, he roared through the air and shot the shadow of the gun fiercely.

Boom!

Another bang!

Giant palm, dissipate!

Gun shadow, vanish!

"It's over, it's over!" Wang Fan raised his pale cheek and looked at the two people who were shocked. Suddenly, the ghost laughed and suddenly grabbed out the killing shotgun.

At the moment when he grabs out the killing shotgun, a touch of extreme cold means that they have been frantically dispersed, making their bodies suddenly stiff.

They just felt as if they were suddenly in a very cold place.

The killing short gun not only contains the violent and unimaginable killing intention, but also contains the extremely cold will.

The stronger the will, the deeper it will feel.

"What's the magic weapon?"

"How can you have these things?"

"No, no, we give up!"

"We promise that we will never attack you with the idea of respecting your martial arts."

After a short period of stupidity, both of them had their scalp numb.

They're scared. They're really scared.

Wang Fan's endless means finally made them feel fear.

Especially the killing short gun, they just look at it, they have a sense that life and death are not controlled by themselves.

In a void hundreds of miles away from here, Wen Ruyu and Wang Jingjiu stop at the same time, and look at Wang Fan's direction with a shocked face.

"This breath is terrible"

"how can I not know when such cruel people appeared in the chaotic mountains?"

Two people murmur, the complexion is quite dignified.

After a long time, they looked at each other, then their bodies flashed, and all of a sudden they raced in the direction of Wang Fan.

In the place of the war, Wang Fan was not moved by their fear. He said with a smile, "it's late!"

With the sound, he is already completely urged the killing short gun in the violent killing intention, directly toward the two people out.

This moment, heaven and earth, color change!

Chapter 1955

Under the fierce killing power, their hair stood up in an instant.

They just feel that they have been covered by a strong breath of death, and they can't avoid the past!

"No, no!"

They roared crazily and tried everything to resist and dodge, but in vain.

The violent intention of killing swept over them in an instant. Under the intention of killing, the two of them were not surprised at all.

After everything returned to peace, there was no breath of them. They didn't leave anything in the world, even the bones.

Wang Fan was pale, coughed heavily, and then turned away.

In the void more than ten miles away from here, Wen Ruyu and the king stopped again.

However, at this moment, their faces were deeply shocked.

They all felt the previous sense of terror, and even they felt a sense of crisis.

Who is it, who is it, chaos mountains, when did such a strong man appear?

They are very inexplicable, very puzzled, no answer.

At the same time, outside the chaos mountains, a very beautiful, but also very beautiful cold woman, is rapidly forward.

Beside her, there was a strange monster.

But, at a certain moment, the woman's steps suddenly, suddenly looked back into the chaotic mountains, cold narrow eyes, emerged a dignified.

"Who is this horrible killing intention? It seems that after going back, we must make a good investigation. "

She couldn't help murmuring, then flashed again and disappeared here.

...

after Wang Fan left, he took Yunling to hide in a hidden place and began to regulate his breath.

With his self-cultivation, three days passed in a flash.

In these three days, countless monks have joined in the search for Wang Fan.

These friars have formed a dense network in the chaotic mountains, pushing them layer upon layer, and searching for Wang Fan in a carpet style.

Under this kind of carpet search, the atmosphere of the whole chaotic mountain range becomes depressed. As long as there is any wind and grass, it will lead to a hair and move the whole body.

When nearly 90% of the people in the chaotic mountains moved, Wen Ruyu, the king's capital of the holy city, had already arranged a lot of people to watch closely.

As long as anyone suspected of Wang Fan appears, he will get the news at the first time.

"These bastards really pay more and more attention to me." In a lush forest, behind a rock, Wang Fan stares at several people who are closely searching not far away, with a chill in his eyes.

He did not expect that things would come to such a state.

Looking at the situation, almost all the people in the chaotic mountains were shocked. It seems that it's not so easy for them to get to the palace safely.

"Ah, it's all caused by the noble weapons. Otherwise, we'd better hand over the noble weapons." Behind Wang Fan, Yun Ling sighed bitterly and said in a low voice.

It's half a month since Wang Fan killed the three men.

This half a month, Wang Fan just used seven days, it has completely recovered.

For the other eight days, both of them were wandering in the mountains.

In the past eight days, they have seen countless groups of friars searching for Wang Fan. After careful calculation, I'm afraid there are no less than a thousand of them.

The search of nearly a thousand people is like a big net, which shortens their range of activities infinitely. If they go on like this, they may soon become turtles in a jar.

"Hand over your weapons?" Wang Fan sneered, "do you think they will let us go if they hand over the noble weapons?"

"Damn, Wang Fan has never been a man waiting to die. Since they want to kill me, don't blame me for being rude!"

Wang Fan's face was overcast. In his eyes, he set off a crazy killing intention.

Since the aborigines of the chaotic mountains want to make Wang Fan restless, he should first make the chaotic mountains restless.

Cloud work properly listened to this words, nodded, didn't say again what.

Through this period of contact, she can also be regarded as a great understanding of Wang Fan's character, and she will be rewarded!

But, such a terrible lineup, nearly a thousand ruthless chaos mountains, Wang Fan really can fight?

She has no answer.

"Well, if only we could find a group of students from Wangdu holy college. It's not a matter for you to follow me like this. "

After a long time, Wang Fan couldn't help looking at Yun Ling and sighed bitterly.

If he had only one person, it would be easy to say anything, but with Yun Ling, it would be hard to do.

Yunling's fighting power is too poor. I'm afraid that anyone who comes out of chaos mountain range can kill her."Don't worry, elder martial brother. I won't be a burden to you."

"Now most of those people don't know about me. If I'm there, they can give you cover so that they won't doubt you. But if you don't have me, I'm afraid you're really in danger. "

Cloud spirit listens to Wang Fan's words, the facial expression is tiny red, after a while, bit to gnash teeth to say.

"Cough, I didn't mean that." Wang Fan listens to this words, hastens embarrassed to say.

With that, he could not help sighing, "it seems that there is no chance today. Let's withdraw first, and then look for opportunities. I can't do it. I won't go to the palace, but if I do, I'll hurt you. "

"I'm not aggrieved. If I hadn't had you, I would have died long ago. What else would I talk about entering the palace of the king's capital?"

"What's more, none of the monks in the chaotic mountains have a good thing. Even if you leave me alone now, I'm afraid they will think ill of me. "

Cloud work properly is to shake to shake a head, to the point say.

Wang Fan sighs bitterly, he also is scruple this kind of possibility, so let cloud spirit always stay at the side. Otherwise, he would have let Yunling leave.

"Go away." Wang Fan sighed again, just about to leave with Yun Ling, but suddenly his face changed and he couldn't help looking at one of the directions.

"What's the matter, elder martial brother?" Cloud work properly aware of Wang Fan's facial expression, quickly can't help but ask a way.

"We are lucky. It seems that we have really met the trainees." Wang Fan murmured.

He clearly noticed that a group of six were walking slowly thirty miles away.

Among these six people, the lowest strength is in the second floor of the Kingdom, and the highest strength is in the fourth floor of the kingdom.

They were all dressed in ordinary clothes, and their faces were also very dignified.

The most important thing is that they don't have the ferocious spirit of chaos mountain friars. They are obviously not the murderers here.

"Really? Let's hurry there. Maybe we can muddle through." Cloud spirit hears speech, is a Leng at first, then excitedly say.

"Well, I hope those three guys didn't tell us what we look like. Otherwise, we will not be able to do so. "

Wang Fan nodded slowly, and a smile came from the corner of his mouth. "However, if those three people really didn't tell us our appearance, I would be easier to kill people with the cover of such identity."

Wang Fan said, it is with cloud spirit, rapid toward the six people ran in the past.

Chapter 1956

"Brother Jing, where did that guy escape to? There are so many people looking for him, but there is no news. Is that guy too powerful? "

On a mountain road, six young people are walking cautiously. At a certain moment, one of them can't help but turn his head and ask a person beside him.

Hearing this, the man looked slightly shocked and slowly raised his head and said, "this kind of thing is not something we can worry about. We just need to get to the holy city of the king."

"No matter who that guy is, no matter what strength he has, it has nothing to do with us."

His tone was rather dignified, with a hint of command.

Obviously, he has great prestige among the six.

After hearing his words, the other five people's faces could not help changing slightly and then said.

"Brother Jing, that's a noble weapon. Don't we step in? Elder martial brother Wen of Wangdu Shengyuan has spoken. As long as anyone can provide clues, he will give rich rewards. "

"Yes, brother Jing. Although we don't want to get respected weapons, as long as we can get the favor of elder martial brother Wen, it's also very good."

"Elder martial brother Wen is one of the top ten arrogants in Wangdu holy courtyard. If we can get in touch with him, we can be more comfortable in Wangdu holy courtyard in the future."

"Yes, I've heard that the competition in Wangdu Shengyuan is very fierce. It's common for old students to bully new students. If we have elder martial brother Wen as the backstage, who dares to bully us?"

The five members of the party could not help but speak one after another. Obviously, they couldn't figure out why brother Jing didn't let them interfere in this matter.

When brother Jing heard this, he couldn't help sneering, "what you think is too simple. How can that guy escape from so many strong people?"

"Let's pray we don't meet him, or none of us will live. You don't expect elder martial brother Wen to do backstage for you. You will be too naive. "

"In this chaotic mountain range, there are so many students like us who search everywhere. If elder martial brother Wen has to take care of everyone, can he take care of them?"

Brother Jing said here, slightly pause, continued, "we have to thank that guy, if not that guy, how can we go here smoothly?"

"I'm afraid those ruthless repairs in the chaos mountain range have already dealt with us. It is precisely because we have now formed a short-term alliance and have the same goal that they have not attacked us. "

"I don't care what you think, Jingxiong. Anyway, I won't interfere in this matter. I just need to arrive at the holy city of Wangdu safely and take part in the examination smoothly. You can do whatever you want. "

The five people were silent.

Although they were extremely unwilling, they finally followed Jing Xiong's advice.

Among them, Jing Xiong is the most powerful and intelligent. Along the way, it is because of Jing Xiong

that they can get here smoothly.

At a place thousands of meters away from Jing Xiong's six people, Wang Fan listened to Jing Xiong's words and nodded with admiration. "I didn't expect that this guy was a bit of a brain. He wasn't carried away by the respected weapons."

"Yes." For Wang Fan's words, Yunling also deeply agrees, "it's really not simple to be able to keep such a sense under the temptation of respected weapons."

It's a weapon of honor. It's a treasure for those who respect the territory and are strong. This Jing Xiong can achieve so rational, cloud spirit is really admire.

"Let's go." Wang Fan smiles and says nothing more. With Yun Ling, he runs to the seven people.

At the same time, he also took the initiative to release the breath.

Jingxiong and his party were moving forward. At a certain moment, Jingxiong's face suddenly changed and he suddenly looked into the distance, "who is it?"

While he is talking, his mental power has been frantically swept out, and soon it is clear to find out the existence of Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

"Don't do it, elder martial brother. My younger martial sister and I are students going to Wangdu holy college to take part in the examination. We find that there are many hard practitioners around us, so we want to have a company with our elder martial brother and others. Please don't mind. "

Wang Fan raised his hands, said he had no hostility, and said aloud.

Hearing this, except Jing Xiong, the rest of them were greatly relieved, and even some of them had disdain in their eyes.

As soon as they swept away their spiritual power, they realized clearly that Wang Fan's accomplishments were only five levels in the Kingdom, while the cloud spirit was four levels in the kingdom.

They haven't paid attention to this kind of cultivation.

Only Jing Xiong, did not speak immediately, but has been carefully looking at Wang Fan two people.

He looked a little wary.

After all, in this case, two strange friars suddenly appeared. Naturally, he was a little suspicious.

If Wang Fan was not accompanied by such a charming woman as Yunling, and Yunling didn't seem to be

hijacked and coerced at all, he would have suspected that Wang Fan was the guy who took away the respected weapons. Although Wang fan is uneasy on the surface, his heart is also very dignified.

He is also seriously staring at Jing Xiong and his party. As long as these people show that they know him and Yunling, he will leave immediately.

After all, although he killed the three people who had seen him and Yunling, he didn't know if they had exposed their appearance.

If there is no exposure, it's OK. Once exposed, the consequences are unimaginable.

Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't see any clue from these people's expressions, and he couldn't help but be greatly relieved.

It seems that their appearance is not exposed, even the other party does not know that there is a cloud spirit around him. That's good.

Jing Xiong checked for a long time, also did not see any abnormality, the heart is also relieved.

Although he still didn't want to take Wang Fan with him, he was afraid that Wang Fan was really the guy who took away the respected weapons.

Don't want to trouble Jingxiong, finally nodded, "can."

In this way, Wang Fan Er successfully joined the team of Jing Xiong and his party.

However, Jing Xiong has not relaxed his vigilance and has been paying close attention to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan also didn't care. He followed Yunling with a low brow. To everyone, he was a smiling elder martial brother, full of cowardice.

And looking at Wang Fan's performance, the six people are more and more disdainful and look down upon Wang Fan.

However, they are very interested in Yunling, and they are all around Yunling, so they don't make it too difficult to ridicule Wang Fan.

Wang Fan really avoided a lot of troubles when he mingled with these people.

They met three waves of chaotic mountains, looking for Wang Fan's ruthless repair, all passed smoothly, without any conflict and accident.

In this way, the time of the day will soon pass, and the night will soon come.

"Let's have a night's rest here, and we'll be on our way tomorrow." In a relatively safe position, Jing Xiong stopped and said.

"Good."

"Listen to brother Jing."

All the people will not refute Jing Xiong's words naturally, they all nod their heads.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but could not help but slightly Leng for a while, and then his eyes flashed a little cold light.

"Revenge, start tonight." Senhan's voice came out from the bottom of his heart. In his heart, there was a sense of killing.

Chapter 1957

As night fell, everyone had a rest.

Wang Fan stayed in the tent, motionless, as if completely silent.

At a certain moment, his eyes suddenly opened, and there was a flash of light in them.

"It's time to act!" He murmured, his body turned suddenly, and there was a crackling sound in an instant. Then, he jumped out like a ghost.

Wang fan doesn't worry that his departure will be discovered by others. With his strength, if Jing Xiong and his party can find out, it's really a joke.

And Wang Fan has set up layers of border in his residence. Even Jing Xiong can't break it in a short time.

The most important thing is that as long as someone touches his border, he will know it at the first time and then return.

Wang Fan just like a ghost in general shuttle in the forest, eyes flashing cold light.

The target he chose tonight is eight people a hundred miles away.

There were eight of them, eight for one king, seven for two, six for three, and four for two.

It's a strong squad.

To set an example to the monkey is to set an example to the monkey.

Since Wang Fan chose to do it, he would not kill those little fish and shrimp. In that way, he could not

calm his hatred.

A hundred miles away, the target Wang Fan was staring at was already at rest.

They are tired all day, nerves are very tight, naturally need to ease, relax.

The monks in the chaotic mountains are not the same as the students who took part in the examination of Wang Du Sheng Yuan.

Those who take part in the assessment, or the students of Wangdu holy college, are just looking for Wang Fan without organization and purpose.

The monks in the chaotic mountains are searching in an orderly way. They were divided into several groups, alternating day and night, with orderly division of labor.

A breeze, Wang Fan, like a ghost, appeared in a tree thousands of meters away.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the tent not far away. At the same time, his mental power had been quietly distributed.

There are three tents here.

The eighth floor of the Kingdom occupied one, while the rest occupied two.

In each of the other two tents, there is a king who sits on the seventh floor of the kingdom.

"It seems that these people have not completely relaxed their vigilance. The strength distribution is so even."

Wang Fan was aware of the other party's distribution, and a touch of disdain flashed in his eyes.

These eight people, if not for the first time to all of his hand, he would not be in the eye. Therefore, no matter how the other party allocates, it has no significance to him.

Wang Fan pondered slightly, then without hesitation, he ran to the tent on the eighth floor of the kingdom.

To kill is to choose the best one. As long as you kill the eighth floor of the king's Kingdom, even if the rest of the people go up together, Wang fan is not worried.

With the flash of his figure, Wang Fan soon arrived outside the tent on the eighth floor of the kingdom.

But he didn't go in immediately. Instead, there was a sneer in his eyes, and then he danced his hands to shoot.

With Wang Fan's hands, a delicate ripple appeared immediately outside the tent.

That ripple is actually a boundary.

However, the ripple did not vibrate, but quickly dissipated completely under Wang Fan's crack.

After Wang Fan fell off the border, he flashed into the tent.

Inside the tent, a burly man with a grim face was resting.

At a certain moment, his eyes suddenly opened without any sign, and his aura surged in an instant. His right hand became a fist, even when he rushed out in front of him!

At the same time, his voice suddenly came out, "who is that?"

Wang Fan looked at the scene, slightly surprised in his eyes, but soon returned to normal.

"The one who wants your life." With the light floating voice slowly spread out, his whole body has been tight, right fist clenched, mixed with dazzling golden energy, crazy blast out!

Bang!

A terrible sound, the bed under the burly man's body, instantly broken!

At the same time, he just felt a strong attack and suddenly flew out.

Kick, kick, kick!

He stepped back a few steps before he could stabilize himself, and there was a look of horror in his eyes.

"Good perception and reaction, but you're still going to die!" Wang Fan's indifferent voice suddenly came out, his toes suddenly stepped on the ground, and the whole person jumped out like a cheetah.

He didn't choose to use the king level martial arts, because if he used the king level martial arts, the fluctuation would be too big, which might lead to the friars searching for him around. He just gathered all his aura and hit hard again!

This time, the golden energy is more dazzling and powerful! The fury of Qi is rolling in the space, just like a roaring dragon!"You, you're the guy who took the noble weapon?" The burly man's face changed greatly, he retreated crazily, at the same time, he tried his best to resist.

Unfortunately, it did not stop!

Bang!

With a loud noise, the force of terror came, and the seventh floor of the king's realm was blown out!

While his sternum was broken, several mouthfuls of blood came out of his mouth.

"Who! Who is it

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

At this time, the other two monks in the tent, also aware of something wrong, suddenly rushed out at the same time, the harsh voice came out.

Wang Fan felt the scene and frowned slightly, but he didn't care too much.

"Die He stared at the burly man coldly and said it indifferently. With a shake of his right hand, the shadow knife waved out like lightning.

The burly man's face changed greatly. He retreated quickly, but the shadow knife locked him down like a maggot of tarsal bone.

Whoa!

A not harsh sound, in the end, the shadow knife or swept his throat, make him instantly killed!

Boom!

At the moment when Wang Fan killed the burly man, the tent had been completely opened, and the other seven people surrounded Wang Fan.

However, after seeing that the burly man had died, there was an unprecedented shock in their eyes.

Their leader, the strong man of the eighth floor of the Kingdom, was killed in such a short time?

They were shocked, but Wang Fan was not.

He took a cold look at these people. With a flash of body shape, he had killed the two kings on the seventh floor.

"He, he's the guy who took the noble weapon!"

"Together, kill him!"

"Let's send a flare and report!"

In another area, the monk on the ninth floor of Wang Jing was pacing. At a certain moment, he suddenly turned to look in the direction of the fireworks.

"Boy, if you dare to play with me, I will break you up!" His eyes also emerged a sense of obliteration, and then a step, it is disappeared here.

...

Wang Fan looked at the fireworks exploding in the sky, and his face became gloomy in an instant.

He didn't expect that the signal bomb was released.

"Damn it He couldn't help but burst out a rude sentence, no longer reserve, directly is a seven kill Liuyun knife wave cut out!

Previously, he was worried that the fluctuation would be too big to attract the attention of the friars around him, so he did not use the king level martial arts. But now, the signal bombs have been sent out, what else does he worry about?

The seven kill Liuyun sword was used crazily, and the violent killing power swept away in an instant, which took away all the other people's lives, even the two seriously injured seventh floor of the kingdom.

After Wang Fan killed these people, he put away their space ring directly, changed his appearance slightly, and disappeared here.

However, he just ran out less than ten miles and saw several figures rushing towards him.

Those people see Wang Fan, first a Leng, then suddenly grimace.

"Boy, it's really hard to find a place with broken iron shoes. It doesn't take much effort. Since you show up, you can stay!"

"The noble weapon is not something that you, a mere mole ant, can touch. Die for me!"

"Kill, kill him together!"

They grimly smile, no half a nonsense, is crazy agitating aura, toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

The overwhelming murderous spirit surged in and swept the whole space in an instant.

"You deserve to kill me? If you dare to pursue and kill me, you will die! " Wang Fan felt the killing intention of those people and sneered.

Since the battle is inevitable, since there is no way to avoid it, then kill it!

With a sneer and a flash, he rushed out like a ghost.

The surging aura surged in the body, and between the movements of the two fists, it set off a frenzied energy, which went directly to two of them.

The fiery golden glow diffused in an instant, and in the roaring sound, the two men's offensive was defeated in an instant.

Wang Fan's double fists set off an unparalleled power and fell on their heads.

Bang bang!

With the deep explosion and blood splashing, they died immediately!

After killing these two people, Wang Fan's face changed slightly, his figure twisted, and a sharp knife flew by his neck, with a bloodstain.

Feeling the tingling, Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and his right two fingers popped up. With a clip, he had clamped the sharp knife.

Immediately, he turned his head indifferently, right foot a little, directly point to the man's Dantian!

Bang!

Another loud noise, the man burst back, completely abandoned!

His look at Wang Fan was appalling!

At this moment, let alone him, even the other people's faces became appalled.

They stiffly stopped their attack and were stunned on the spot.

In a short period of time, Wang Fan's strength has made them fear, even fear.

"Don't you want to kill me? What are you doing?"

"The noble weapon is on me. Come and get it if you have the ability!"

"Kill, let's kill madly. I want to see who killed who!"

Wang Fan stares at these people coldly, the sound that contains the intention of killing spreads out slowly, it is a knife to wave out directly!

At this moment, hundreds of Zhang long sword waves emerge from the sky and cut off to those people. Their faces have changed greatly!

"Run! Run away

"Run away!"

Some timid people, but also can not help eyelid jump, directly turned around and began to flee.

Although the noble weapons are good, they need to have life to enjoy.

Now they are faced with a life crisis. How can they afford to have a superior weapon? It's a pity that if they don't choose to escape, it's OK. This escape is doomed.

That hundred Zhang long knife wave, instantly already rolled them in, completely tore them up.

The scene was a mess.

In the distance, there are still countless monks running towards this side crazily.

Their mental strength looks at this scene, is full of shock, dead silence!

After a brief shock and silence, some choose to retreat, but some still choose to rush.

There's no way. The temptation of respected weapons is too great. The so-called people are the king of wealth and death, and they don't want to give up until they have to.

With the impact, for a moment, more than 200 monks rushed to Wang Fan.

These two hundred friars, the whole body is blooming with the intention of killing, the mighty impact, the formation is extremely terrible.

"Rush, kill, fight for respected weapons!"

"I don't believe it. He has three heads and six arms!"

"Kill, kill!"

Crazy roar rolling out, like thunder, resounding in this space, enlightening.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also can not help laughing, "a group of waste just want to kill me? Since you want to die, I will help you! Seven kill Liuyun Dao, first kill, second kill, third kill

The low roar came from his throat. Wang Fan was crazy to activate the aura in his body, and directly displayed the first three kills of the seven kill Liuyun sword.

Three kinds of killing moves come out one after another, just like Tianwei. One type is better than the other.

The whole world is covered by violent killing power and sword wave. For a moment, it is like the end of the world!

Wang fan is crazy, he is really crazy!

Since these people want their lives, he will sacrifice them!

The killing power swept, the fierce sword wave fell, accompanied by a series of shrill screams, just a few breath, there were nearly 100 people died on the spot.

Blood and bones!

Looking at this shocking scene, dead silence, dead silence!

Everyone's eyes are suddenly staring round, for a long time can not be calm!

This, this is really king level martial arts, this power, is also too against the sky?

They just feel that their bodies are shaking and their hearts are shaking!

This scene really overturned their imagination. Even the friars at the top of the Ninth level of Wang's situation couldn't be like Wang Fan, could they?

Wang Fan stares at these people coldly, his face is a little pale.

He was about to kill the rest of the people with a short killing gun. Just then, his face suddenly changed and he suddenly looked in one of the directions.

In that direction, two figures are coming crazily.

Wen Ruyun, as well as Wang Jingjiu's ruthless cultivation!

Chapter 1959

Wang Fan noticed the arrival of the two, his face could not help but slightly changed, and then a touch of Senran appeared in his eyes.

"The Ninth level of Wang Jing, do you really think that Wang fan can't kill you? I didn't want to have a head-on collision with you so soon, but since you've sent me to your door, don't blame me, Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan sneered and snorted. Suddenly, he caught the killing short gun.

At the moment when the killing shotgun was caught, a sense of terror was suddenly diffused, and it had spread all over the whole space.

At the moment when the sense of killing spread out, the faces of the friars around changed greatly.

They looked at Wang Fan and the killing gun in Wang Fan's hands, and there was an unprecedented shock in their eyes.

"This, this is what magic weapon, is this the Zun class weapon?"

"What a terrible intention to kill. How many people must be killed in order to send out such a terrible intention to kill?"

"It's terrible. Who is this guy and how can he do it in such an endless stream?"

They all felt a touch of coldness when the voice of horror came out crazily.

Under the violent killing intention, they felt as if they were locked by death, and even did not dare to move again.

As for those monks whose strength is below the fourth floor of the Kingdom, even their legs are showing signs of weakness.

Thirty miles away from here, Wen Ruyu and the monk of the ninth floor of Wang Jing, their faces changed slightly and suddenly stopped.

They look at Wang Fan's direction, and the same shock appears in their eyes.

Even if they were so far away, they felt a touch of palpitation.

This is still the case that the killing short gun has not been fully activated. If it is fully activated, they can't imagine its power.

"Is this a noble weapon? Its power is really extraordinary. But even if you have a superior weapon, I don't believe that you can really control it in such a short time! "

Wen Ruyu whispered, and then stepped forward to the direction of Wang Fan.

"The noble weapon is really extraordinary. This weapon is mine!" In addition, the nine layers of Wang's situation was not to be outdone. His figure suddenly flashed and disappeared here.

Both of them took the killing short gun in Wang Fan's hand as Wang Fan's respected weapon.

Their eyes, are incomparably hot, determined to win!

With their constant approach, the friars around them soon realized their breath.

When they realized their arrival, they felt sorry and excited.

They regretted that when Wen Ruyu and his wife arrived, most of their respected weapons had nothing to do with them.

They are excited that once they arrive, Wang fan doesn't need them to do it. They have their own Wen Ruyu to clean up.

Wang Fan did not speak, but deep breath, and then slowly closed his eyes.

With his eyes closed, the friars around him were puzzled.

At this juncture, why did Wang Fan close his eyes? Did he give up?

Just as they thought of it, their faces suddenly changed.

See Wang fan that just closed eyes suddenly open, then step forward, right hand suddenly a wave, kill short gun is crazy wave out.

"Die for me!"

The sound of madness with infinite ferocity and endless killing intention came out from Wang Fan's throat. A fierce killing intention suddenly appeared, mixed with gun patterns, and bombarded them.

At the same time, Wang Fan's face also became pale in an instant, as if he was completely exhausted, completely depressed.

"What a terrible killing

"Back up!"

Wen Ruyu and his wife felt the violent killing intention, and their faces could not help changing. In an instant, they began to retreat.

When Wen Ruyu was retreating, he waved his right hand and a screen appeared in his hand. After the screen appeared, it directly blocked his body and sent out a strong aura wave.

The ninth layer of Wang Jing grabbed a turtle shell the size of a palm. The turtle shell suddenly became

bigger under his finger and wrapped directly around him, emitting a blazing light.

After all this, they started to retreat quickly. At the same time, they danced with their hands and turned into various seals to resist the terrible gun pattern.

Boom boom!

The gun pattern carries a terrifying killing intention. In an instant, under the terrifying killing intention, the two people's illusions of the seal break down and disappear one after another, which can't be resisted at all.

Looking at this scene, their faces changed greatly.

Rao is that they have overestimated the power of the killing short gun, but they still did not expect that the killing short gun would be so terrible.

However, they didn't have time to think about it. The terrible gun pattern had been pounded on the screen and the turtle shell. Boom!

Two terrible loud noises came out. In an instant, the waves rolled and the smoke filled the air.

On the earth, a few Zhang Long gullies suddenly emerge, instantly like a spider web like spread, do not know how far spread.

Those friars around, some of them who were slow to respond, were stirred by the aftershock of terror. In an instant, they had turned into blood mist and disappeared, and there was nothing left.

As for Wen Ruyu, they couldn't help gushing out a mouthful of blood. They were blown out and submerged in the billowing smoke. They didn't know whether they were alive or dead.

This terrible scene made the monks who had escaped a disaster look very different!

In their hearts, there are endless afterfears, and there are also some blessings.

They are glad that Wang Fan didn't attack them before, and they are glad that Wang Fan didn't attack them.

I don't know how long after that, the smoke and dust slowly dissipated, and everything on the scene reappeared.

I saw in a position not far away, two dark bodies were shaking wildly.

Their clothes and clothes were completely destroyed in the previous storm, leaving only a scorched black, extremely embarrassed.

At this time, their whole body is shaking wildly, dissolving the violence.

Their expression was gloomy, and their killing intention was even stronger than they could imagine.

"Little beast, I swear, I will kill you!"

"Son of a bitch, I swear by Wen Ruyu that I will not kill you in this life and I will not be a human being!"

At a certain moment, the two people's voice which contains the ultimate intention of killing came out crazily, and their body shape flashed and rushed into the air directly.

But they have been looking for Wang Fan for a long time, but they have not found Wang Fan.

"Ah! Search for me, poor and blue, dig three feet in the ground, and find him out for me! "

"Find this man for me at all costs. Anyone who can catch this person, regardless of life or death, will be rewarded with the best spirit stone

The anger in their hearts could not be vented. They could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood, and then their voices spread out like thunder.

But this time, although the monks did not dare disobey them, they nodded their heads, but in their hearts, there was a retreat drum.

They're scared. They're really scared.

At the thought of the power of Wang Fan's previous shot, they couldn't help shaking all over and their hearts were trembling.

Chapter 1960

Where Wang Fan camp is located, Jing Xiong and his party have been awakened.

They stood outside, staring at the void in the distance, feeling the surging waves, and their hearts could not help a shock.

"It's a terrible fluctuation. Is it the guy who robbed the noble weapon?"

"This strength has at least reached the peak of the kingdom?"

"It's terrible. Fortunately we didn't meet him, otherwise we would have died!"

A few of them could not help murmuring.

Even if they were so far away, they still felt a touch of palpitation under the big explosion.

If it's positive, I'm afraid it's just an aftereffect, which is enough to make them disappear?

Cloud spirit is also staring at the distance, jade hand light cover powder lips, but the heart is full of worry.

She can be sure that it was Wang Fan who made it just by virtue of the explosive atmosphere.

It must have been Wang Fan who used the killing rifle again.

Because of this breath, she has felt it once.

"How is he? Is he going to be ok? I remember the last time he used the killing shotgun, he was weak for a long time. If he can't get out of the bag, then "

Yunling dare not think about it any more.

She wanted to go and have a look, and wanted to help Wang Fan, but she knew that she was just sending one more life.

"Younger martial sister Yunling, why is your face so ugly? What's the matter with you?" Just when Yunling was worried, a young man suddenly came up and said to Yunling.

However, although his tone is very concerned, his eyes are very dishonest.

His name is Zhong Peng, and his strength is on the fifth floor of the kingdom. Among these people present, he is the most attentive to Yun Ling.

"I, I'm fine." Yunling listened to this, the impatience in his eyes flashed away, and soon came back with a smiling face.

She forced the worry in her expression to hide, for fear that the other party would see it.

At the same time, her heart is praying, these people must not notice that Wang fan is not in the camp.

Otherwise, once these people have doubts about Wang Fan, even if Wang Fan comes back, it will be dangerous.

"It's OK. You don't have to worry. Brother Jing has already said that our goal is to go to the holy city of Wangdu to take part in the assessment. We won't take part in that guy's business. "

"That guy is powerful, but as long as we don't provoke him, there must be no danger."

Zhong Peng said again.

Just as the words had just come down, he could not help frowning slightly, looked around and said in doubt,

"eh, how come your elder martial brother didn't come out. Was he not aware of such a great movement, such a terrible power? "

Listening to Zhong Peng's words, Yun Ling's heart suddenly couldn't help clapping for a while, and secretly cried that it was not good.

At the same time, several other people can't help but feel puzzled and even their tone is full of abuse.

"Yes, why didn't your elder martial brother come out? Didn't he feel that terrible wave?"

"Hey, he can't be timid to come out. Although I haven't been in touch with your elder martial brother for a long time, I find that he seems very timid. "

"I really don't know how your elder martial brother took you here because he was so timid."

Among these people, only Jing Xiong didn't speak, but his eyelids jumped and his mental power swept to Wang Fan's tent in an instant.

But what shocked him was that there was a strong border protection outside Wang Fan's camp, and his spiritual power could not be swept in at all.

Jing Xiong found that his mental power could not be swept in, so he did not dare to rush in, but took back his mental power.

"What a great border! How can this person be cowardly if he can set up such a strong border? Is this really the guy who robbed the noble weapons

"Well, did he join our team with a plot or just to hide his identity?"

Jing Xiong didn't move his face, but he couldn't help muttering in his heart.

He had doubts about Wang Fan. Now he found that there was such a strong border outside Wang Fan's camp, which made him even more suspicious.

However, he didn't want to be fussy, but he didn't dare to show it. He was afraid of unnecessary changes.

Yunling's face was also a little ugly, but he still said with a smile, "elder martial brother, maybe he was sleeping too much, or he was practicing to a critical moment."

Although her reason is very poor, but in this case, she does not know how to say.

She has made up her mind that if these people find that Wang fan is not in the camp and have doubts about Wang Fan, she will leave at the first time.

In a group of different minds, Wang Fan has controlled the spaceship fast after the detour of the camp.

Looking at the Yunling group standing outside the camp, Wang Fan's face didn't change much at all. He suddenly controlled the speed of the spaceship and rushed into the camp like a streamer.

Because the speed of the spaceship was too fast, except Jing Xiong seemed to be aware of it, the others were not aware of it.

Wang Fan entered the camp, quickly put away the spaceship, changed his clothes, and slightly treated his injury. After making his face no longer so pale, he directly opened the tent and went out.

"Er... What happened? Why are they all outside? I felt a wave just now. What's the matter? "

He stretched and pretended not to wake up. He asked vaguely as he walked out.

"Hey, you guy, you can really sleep."

"I'm afraid pigs don't sleep as well as you? I really don't know how your vigilance survived to this day and how you got here. "

"Nothing's wrong. Go back to sleep."

Zhong Peng and his party looked at the confused Wang Fan. First, they couldn't help but be stunned, and then they began to sneer.

What they worship are the strong. People like Wang fan are really speechless. If it wasn't for Wang Fan's charming younger martial sister Yunling, they would even disdain to be with Wang Fan.

Cloud spirit see Wang Fan, eyes is can't help but light up, the heart is also greatly relieved.

Jing Xiong's face was a little strange.

He looked at Wang Fan in a dazed way, as if he had gone to hell.

Is it because you are worried too much? Is this man really not the guy who robbed the respected weapons?

When Jing Xiong was not sure again, Wang Fan said again, "Oh, it's OK. Since it's OK, I'll have a rest. I'm

really tired after such a long journey. Remember to call me if you have anything else

Wang Fan said, directly yawning back to the tent.

When people listened to him and looked at his expression, they were speechless.

Only cloud spirit, although the surface does not move the look, in the heart is very surprised.

If only Wang Fan could come back safely.

One night without words, the next day, Wang Fan and his party started on their way again.

At the same time, what Wang Fan did in the chaotic mountains, just like a gust of wind, spread all over the holy palace of the king's capital, causing a great sensation.

All the students began to talk about Wang Fan and speculate on his identity.

Even some Tianjiao had the idea of leaving Wangdu Shengyuan to see Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan, as the principal, didn't care about it at all. Three days later, he came to the holy city of the capital with Jing Xiong and his party.