

## **Mighty Sk 2051**

### **Chapter 2051**

The young man looked at the cold green clothes, his eyes flashed with anger, but soon returned to normal.

He is still smiling on the surface, still talking, but his heart is very angry.

When was he so ignored by a woman as the real prince of the Hu Japanese Empire?

Where does he go, not the hearts of the people holding the moon high?

Which of those famous ladies, as long as he hooks his fingers a little, will rush up like crazy? But this cold to clothes pour good, unexpectedly to him so indifferent, ignore.

South Korea is really very angry, but it did not show.

The more Han Qingyi was like this, the more his possessiveness was aroused.

This woman, he must get it.

"I'm tired. I want to have a rest." At a certain moment, Han Qingyi, who was wandering in the sky, finally came back and said the first sentence.

Just her words, but almost did not make Korea day a stumble to the ground.

It's, it's obvious that I'm driving away!

"Since you are tired, I will not disturb you any more." Korea days very self-restraint said, look suddenly become serious, "Qingyi, you know, I am a sincere to you."

"I've explained our affairs to my father. It's estimated that he will send someone to propose marriage soon."

Having said that, South Korea and the sky did not wait for Han Qingyi to respond and turned away.

Just, he didn't walk a few steps, cold green clothes that cold voice is spread out, "second prince, please don't waste your mind on me."

"As I said, I've got the right one, and I won't marry you. I'd rather die than be ruined if I'm cold and green! "

The tone of cold green dress is extremely firm, no doubt.

In her beautiful eyes, there was a color of anger, which seemed to be the shameless means to annoy the Korean heaven.

South Korea is walking away, heard this, a little step, but did not turn back, continue to stride forward.

His fist had been clenched, and there was a chill in his eyes.

"I've never been unable to get what Korea wants!" His heart, issued a crazy roar.

At the same time, Wang fan is coming here with the guard.

Han Di Tian held his head high and didn't even look at Wang Fan. Obviously, he didn't pay attention to them at all.

Although Wang Fan showed his great power at the banquet and fought against the envoys of the surrounding empires to regain the face of the huri Empire, the second prince was not present, so he did not meet Wang Fan.

Wang Fan also did not know Korea, so naturally he was too lazy to pay attention.

However, the expression of the escort who followed him was different.

When the guard saw the Korean sky, he felt a thump in his heart, and immediately half knelt on the ground and said respectfully, "I'll see the second prince."

When he was talking, his heart was jumping wildly.

It's really bad luck to meet the second prince here.

Look at the second prince, and then look at the cold green clothes not far away. It is obvious that the second prince came for the cold green clothes.

In this case, if the second prince knew that Wang Fan was also here for the sake of cold green clothes, wouldn't he have to follow his bad luck?

Han did not go to see the kneeling guard, snorted and strode away.

Just a guard, he didn't care at all.

Wang Fan listened to the name of the guard, but his heart was a little surprised.

But he soon knew that these two princes were mostly the ones who were going to propose to Han Qingyi.

Wang Fan swept away his mental strength and wrote down the appearance of the second prince at the bottom of his heart. He immediately ignored it and went to the cold green clothes not far away.

"Green clothes?" A name came from Wang Fan's mouth. The delicate body in cold green clothes became stiff in an instant.

"Wang Fan?" She couldn't believe a whisper, and then tears clattered down, the whole person toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

I haven't seen her for many years. She really missed Wang Fan.

Previously, at the banquet, due to the authority of the monarch of the Huri Empire and the elders of the clan, she repressed her emotions and did not dare to meet Wang Fan close. But now, she really can't stand it.

"Don't cry, don't cry." Wang Fan embraces Han Qingyi, and his eyes twinkle with a touch of softness. He comforts him softly.

Han Qingyi didn't speak, but he just grabbed Wang Fan. It seemed that if he was careless, Wang Fan would disappear.

Wang Fan didn't push away the cold green clothes, but was constantly comforting.

At the moment when they were hugging each other, they walked to the distant Korean sky and suddenly turned back.

When he saw that Han Qingyi, whom he loved but ignored, was thrown into another man's arms, all the disguises on the surface were broken in an instant. His heart, set off endless anger, that anger, just like boiling oil, almost want to break out of the body.

His face, also in an instant ferocious, twisted into a piece, double fists is dead grip, the whole body breath is beginning to uncontrolled expansion.

The guard who followed Wang Fan was shocked to see this scene.

He did not expect that such a scene would happen.

It's really scary.

Wang Fan's move will bring about great disaster!

"Lord Zhanwang, you..." guards a smart man, who wants to remind Wang Fan.

But at this time, South Korea has suddenly turned in front of him, a kick in the past.

Bang, the guard howled and was kicked out directly. Although he was not injured, he was extremely embarrassed.

After kicking the escort, Han ditian held out a finger and pointed to Wang Fan with gnashing teeth, "who are you?"

His voice, which was as gloomy as grinding teeth, seemed to come from the bottom of Jiuyou, which made people feel cold all over.

After asking, he pointed to Han Qingyi again, "you refuse me, just for him?"

He couldn't help roaring, "what's good about him? Are you more handsome than me? Or is it more important than me? "

Cold green clothes looking at that face twisted Korea day, also can't help but startled.

This is the first time that he has ever seen Korea, with such a ferocious look.

Han Qingyi forced himself to calm down and said, "he is not as handsome as you, nor as dignified as you, but I just like him."

Han Qing said, without waiting for Han Di Tian to respond, he prayed with a crying tone, "second prince, don't do this, OK? There are many women who are better than me. Why do you have to force me? "

"Ha ha." Korean heaven couldn't help laughing, the whole person looked very crazy, "bitch, give shameless things, I just want to force you!"

As if South Korea is crazy general, crazy roar, "I South Korea day want things, nothing can't get.". Even if you're a bitch, you can't escape the palm of your hand! "

However, as soon as he said this, a figure had swept in front of him.

Then with two slaps, he felt a burst of hot cheek at the same time, was directly pulled out.

Not far away, the guard who just stood up looked at the scene, his legs couldn't help softening, and he fell down again.

As he turned pale, the secret was over.

Wang Fan dares to slap the second prince. It's a big mess!

**Chapter 2052**

Han ditian fell to the ground, feeling the burning pain on his face, and his eyes burst out with blood red light.

Angry!

Endless anger!

As the second prince in power of the Hu Japanese Empire, how noble is his status? But today, he was slapped. It's an insult that never happened!

"You, how dare you beat your highness?" Han Ping clenched his fists and stared at Wang Fan, making a gnashing voice that seemed to come from Jiuyou.

He can't bear the humiliation!

Pop!

Wang Fan did not answer, but directly forward, once again hard slapped Han Ping two.

He directly told Han Di Ping with his actions whether he dared to beat him.

These two slaps down, Han Di Ping directly spit out a mouthful of blood broken teeth, looks embarrassed to the extreme.

He was confused.

The guard who followed Wang Fan was also confused.

In particular, the guard felt that his mind was just like being blasted by thunder, a blank.

He couldn't help whispering. It's over. It's over.

"Son of a bitch, I'll kill you!" After Han Ping regained his mind, he was furious and lost his mind completely.

He roared crazily, jumped up directly, and rushed to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything.

That ferocious expression, that fierce posture, so that some of the onlookers around the dignitaries are unable to help a burst of heart tremor.

Cold green dress is dead to cover mouth, dare not make a sound.

In her heart, she was extremely worried.

"Kill me? You deserve it, too?" Wang Fan looked at that crazy rush to Han Ping, but it is disdainful sneer.

Although Han Ping is a prince, his strength is only five levels of the kingdom. This kind of strength is no different from mole ants in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan disdained to say, the body even did not move, directly kicked a foot.

With a thump, the sole of his foot was in the middle of Han Ping's abdomen. Han Ping only felt a twisted tingling, and his mouth gushed out a mouthful of blood, which directly flew out.

Looking at this scene, it was a dead silence, only the sound of air-conditioning.

It's incredible that Han Ping, who is superior to others, should be abused like a dog by Wang Fan.

"It's him. I know him. Isn't he Wang Fan who has just been appointed king of war?"

"It's really him. I didn't expect that he had just made a great contribution and was granted the title of king of war. He did such reckless things."

"If you don't die, you won't die. It seems that this guy is finished. After all, that's the second prince. "

Soon, around then spread out a shock sound. Many dignitaries have recognized Wang Fan.

"Ah, I'll kill you! Come on, kill him for me. Anyone who can kill him will be rewarded. "

Han Ping, who fell on the ground, covered his abdomen in pain and roared bitterly.

He had some secret hatred. He didn't take the master with him. Otherwise, how could he be so insulted?

In full view of the public, he was so humiliated by Wang fan that he was already extremely angry. He was eager to release his anger immediately.

With the voice of Han Di Ping, many guards came not far away.

They were shocked to see that the second prince of Tang Tang was beaten like a dog.

But soon, the guards had recovered and immediately surrounded Wang Fan.

"You are so bold that you dare to move your Highness the second prince here. Do you want to rebel?"

One of the guards was shouting angrily at Wang Fan.

In his heart, he was also complaining. Although he was not the Royal Guard, he was the guard of the

emperor's Tianxi building.

The second prince is humiliated here. If he doesn't get justice for him, let alone him, even the emperor's house will be implicated.

"I'm just touching him. What can you do? Get the hell out of here Wang Fan disdained to say a, body shape suddenly burst out.

In a bang bang bang sound, several guards were knocked out, and they were knocked out of the road by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan flashed to Han Di Ping in an instant and grabbed his neck like a chicken.

"I don't care who you are and what your status is. In a word, you can remember that you can insult me, but you can never insult hanqingyi."

"Forget it this time, if there is another time, I will kill you directly!"

Wang Fan's cold voice without the slightest emotion came out, let alone Han Ping. Even the powerful people around him felt the chill.

Han Ping felt a chill in his head and feet, even a breath of death.

He was pale, closed his eyes, and did not dare to say a word more.

Wang fan saw Han Ping dare not talk nonsense, cold hum, throw him on the ground like garbage, then turned to cold green clothes. When things get to this point, he can't stay in the huri Empire any longer. He wants to leave with Han Qingyi.

Dada dada.

But at this time, the earth suddenly trembled.

Wang Fan turned to see, saw hundreds of soldiers, foot on the ground, crazy toward this side of the collapse Teng over.

The earth shakes and the smoke billows, causing everyone around to retreat.

These soldiers and guards are the soldiers and guards of the imperial city. They just came in a hurry after they got the news from the Information Tower of the imperial city.

Looking at these guards, Han Ping's fear gradually dissipated. He suddenly pointed his finger at Wang Fan and roared, "kill him, kill him for me!"

"Kill

"Kill

"Kill

And hearing his voice, those soldiers and guards didn't say a word of nonsense. In a burst of roar, they killed Wang Fan.

At this scene, the people around me were really frightened.

But Wang Fan's face did not change. His figure suddenly flashed. In an instant, he had already flashed to the South Korean plane and lifted him up like a chicken.

"Who dares to go one step further, he will die!" When the cold voice came out, the faces of the royal guards immediately changed.

"Let go of the second prince!"

"Do you know what you're doing?"

"Wise, let the second prince go and follow us. Perhaps your majesty will spare your life for the sake of your contribution to the country. If you are stubborn, you will die. "

Those soldiers and guards stopped and cheered at Wang Fan crazily.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan heard this, but he laughed with disdain.

His right hand was holding Han Ping's throat. His left hand suddenly grabbed his right arm and tore it. With a click, Han Di's right arm had been torn down.

That cruel and bloody scene, look around those people that face changed a lot.

Some timid celebrities, even almost scared to spit out.

"Go away or not? If he doesn't roll, he'll lose his other arm. " Wang Fan's cold voice came out, and all the soldiers' faces changed greatly.

They looked at Wang Fan in surprise and anger. After a long time, they finally could not help but get out of the way.

Wang Fan disdainful sneer, is going to flash to the cold green clothes side, with its leave, but his face, is in this moment changed.

**Chapter 2053**



A burst of breaking the sound of the wind suddenly sounded, saw a purple figure quickly toward the cold green clothes flashed past.

That purple figure speed is extremely fast, it is fast to the extreme.

However, although she is very fast, Wang Fan's mental power can clearly sweep her appearance.

This is an old woman, who was sitting with Han Qingyi at the banquet. Obviously, she is the master of hanqingyi, elder Brown poison.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face changed in an instant.

Without any hesitation, he directly left the second prince, Han ditian, and flashed to the cold green clothes.

In this case, if he took Han ditian with him, it would be impossible for him to flash in front of Han Qingyi before the brown poison elder.

Therefore, even if he knew that Korea was an important chip, he had to leave Korea for the safety of Han Qingyi.

Wang fan is as fast as a ghost. He has already flashed in front of Han Qingyi in an instant. Without any hesitation, he immediately started to retreat when he picked up Han Qingyi.

Almost as soon as he left the spot with hanqingyi in his arms, elder Brown poison had already flashed to the previous position of hanqingyi, and at the same time, he punched out.

Bang!

A terrible sound, the ground was directly blasted out of a few feet of the size of the hole, the earth issued a slight tremor at the same time, diffuse from the rolling smoke.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes more cold at the same time, the heart is also a burst of fear ah.

Originally, he thought that elder Brown poison really had some feelings for hanqingyi. After all, she was the master of hanqingyi. But now he knew that he was wrong.

If elder Brown poison really had feelings for hanqingyi, the previous blow would not be so fierce.

Cold green dress looks at this scene, Jiao body can't help shaking at the same time, complexion is also a pale.

She looked at elder Brown poison in disbelief. It seemed that she didn't expect that her master would be so cruel.

You know, if she and Wang Fan had been slow, I'm afraid they would have been seriously injured.

Elder Brown poison failed with one blow, and her old face was gloomy to the extreme. She looked coldly at Han Qingyi,

"bitch, don't you come here for me? As a disciple of Yunxi sect and the fiancée of the second prince, what's the point of talking with other men? "

Brown poison elder angrily finish saying, also don't wait for cold green clothes to reply, then looked at Wang Fan again, "Wang Fan, you can really be very big courage, even dare to openly violate your Majesty's will!"

"Even if you disobey your Majesty's will, you dare to publicly beat and humiliate your Highness the second prince. Are you going to rebel?"

"Do you think you can do whatever you want after you have made contributions to the huri Empire and been made king of war?"

The cold green dress listens to the words of the brown poison elder, the complexion is more ugly, she is dead of biting lips, a words all didn't say.

Cold green clothes don't talk, but Wang fan is a little upset. He points to the nose of the brown poison elder and scolds, "you are a bitch."

"Since you like the second prince so much, do you want to marry him and intimidate Qingyi?"

"Oh, I almost forgot that you are so ugly and old. I'm afraid the second prince doesn't like you?"

Wang Fan's words shocked the whole audience. Everyone was stunned.

Wang Fan's words are humiliating the elder Brown poison and the second prince.

I'm afraid only Wang fan can say that elder Brown poison should marry the second prince.

Brown poison elder listen to this words, more is the facial expression of the gas is iron green, the anger is straight to gush.

This son of a bitch, it's too bad.

"You want to die!" With a roar, her breath burst like a powder keg, and she killed Wang Fan madly.

Just like thunder, the sound burst suddenly. Elder Brown poison had rushed to Wang Fan just in an instant.

Her dry palm waved out again and patted down to Wang Fan.

It is also a palm, but the power of this palm is quite different from that of the previous one. The whole world seems to be full of palm wind.

"Old lady, I think you are the one who is looking for death! I was going to spare you a dog's life because you have taken care of my youth for many years, but now it seems that you can't spare your dog's life. "

Wang Fan continued to humiliate and stimulate the brown poison elder. His right hand suddenly became a fist, and he went out in a crazy way.

"Violent fist!" There was a low roar, and the violent killing force suddenly came out. In the twisted air, a huge fist seal suddenly appeared, and went to the old woman's palm seal.

Boom!

With a bang, accompanied by the rampant madness, the whole world was submerged in a burst of smoke and dust.

Some dignitaries who were close to each other and didn't have time to escape were immediately involved by the spirit, splashing a lot of blood on their bodies.

Even the royal guards, there are many people were involved, directly torn into serious injuries. The old woman's face also changed in an instant. She never thought that Wang Fan would use the king level martial arts, and it was such a powerful king level martial arts.

Her whole person was thrown out by that force, although she was not seriously injured, but she was also in a great distress.

Wang Fan looked at the embarrassed old woman, is about to continue to fight, but was stopped by cold green clothes, "don't start, let's leave here, I don't want to stay here."

Even if elder Brown poison was not kind, he took care of hanqingyi for several years, so hanqingyi couldn't bear Wang Fan to kill her.

Of course, the most important thing is that this matter has become more and more serious. Han Qingyi is afraid of making trouble again. They can't leave here.

Wang Fan nodded, no nonsense, directly sacrifice the ship against the sky, it has gone away with cold green clothes.

"Where to go!" Brown poison elder looking at this scene, immediately angry and crazy roar up.

Let's not say that the second prince was so insulted by Wang Fan, let's say that she was so insulted by Wang Fan. She can't bear it.

If Wang Fan really left, he would lose all his face, whether it was the royal family of the huri empire or the Yunxi sect.

Her body shape flashed wildly, her speed was stimulated to the extreme, and she pursued Wang Fan.

"Chase

"Kill him!"

Those soldiers and guards in the back of God, also biting teeth crazy toward Wang Fan chase in the past.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the pursuers behind him. Just in an instant, he rushed out of the building with cold green clothes. Just at the moment of rushing out of the building, his face changed.

A large number of soldiers of the huri Empire ran towards here crazily. Those soldiers were divided into several directions and formed a huge circle, surrounded by the huangtianxilou.

Not only that, even in the sky, there are countless small warships and spaceships pouring in crazily.

The sky and the ground are full of spaceships and figures, which can be described as a net.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face was gloomy in an instant.

He ran down the spaceship with cold green clothes in his arms. He took out the shadow knife with his right hand. The cold light of the knife body flickered, and the tip of the knife pointed directly at the person in front of him. "If you don't want to die, go away!"

His voice, like a thunderbolt, exploded in the whole sky.

#### **Chapter 2054**

"Wang Fan, as the newly canonized king of war in the Hu RI Empire, you dare to humiliate the prince in the Imperial Palace, and you dare to hijack Han Qingyi, a disciple of Yunxi sect. Don't you dare to put your hands on the line and catch him? Do you want to rebel?"

Wang Fan's voice did not attract the attention of those soldiers. One of the middle-aged generals, with a gloomy face, yelled at Wang Fan.

"Don't be afraid to arrest and obey your majesty. Otherwise, there will be no amnesty for killing!"

"There is no amnesty for killing!"

With the voice of the general, all the soldiers roared in unison.

In particular, the last three words of "no amnesty for killing" seemed like thunder, which set off waves of murderous atmosphere.

These soldiers, however, are all soldiers who have been honed by blood and fire. They all come out of the dead.

If they were changed into ordinary timid people, I'm afraid that just listening to the voice would be enough to make their legs soften and their hearts tremble.

It's a pity that Wang fan is not the vase in the greenhouse. He has also experienced countless bloody events.

Wang Fan said with a sneer, "if you don't roll within three breath, there will be no amnesty for killing."

He was also angry, his heart set off a fire.

Originally, he just wanted to take away hanqingyi safely, but he didn't want to kill more. Now, he can't.

If these soldiers don't know what to do, he doesn't mind killing. He wants to tell the monarch of the huri empire that he, Wang Fan, is not so good at encircling and suppressing.

"Obstinate, damn it!"

"Hum, since you don't drink, don't blame us for giving you a fine!"

"Kill

How could those soldiers get out of the way? Hearing Wang Fan's words, they not only refused, but also became more angry.

"To die!" Wang Fan a roar, also don't hesitate, in the hand shadow knife suddenly a wave.

In a flash, several hundred Zhang long sword waves surged, raised the whine of the wind, rolled up the murderous air, and cut away at those soldiers angrily

hiss.

Innumerable blood rain instant sputtering, in an instant, there are nearly a hundred people, fell down in the miserable hum.

For a moment, the whole space was full of blood.



When they realized that Wang Fan was fighting with thousands of soldiers, shock and horror appeared in his eyes.

Especially when they learned that Wang Fan was the emissary who fought against the surrounding Empire, turned the world around, saved the face of the huri Empire, and was newly appointed king of war, it was even more shocking.

"To die!"

"Kill him!"

"This son is despotic and intends to rebel. He must be killed!"

Those soldiers looked at the fallen companions, palpitating at the same time, but also more angry!

Wang fan is so arrogant and cruel that he dares to kill these soldiers like chickens and dogs. He should be killed 10000 times.

"I, Wang Fan, fight against the envoys of the surrounding empires for you, and win back your face."

"But you don't appreciate it. It's just inhuman of you to encircle and suppress me. Since you are not benevolent and righteous, don't blame me, Wang Fan

Wang Fan said in a cold voice, his figure had flashed to hundreds of soldiers again, and the shadow knife in his hand waved wildly.

With another spatter of blood, nearly 100 soldiers died under the shadow knife. At this time, no matter Wang fan or Han Qingyi, they had been completely dyed red by blood and became a blood man.

The people around you are looking at this scene, it's just throbbing.

In the Imperial City, this is probably the most serious bloodshed in nearly a hundred years, isn't it?

The most ridiculous thing is that the two sides in the fierce battle are the heroes who have just made contributions to the huri Empire and have just been canonized as the king of war by the monarch of huri Empire, and the soldiers of huri empire.

If this matter is spread out, it will certainly stir the eighteen empires and become a laughing stock.

The butcher's knife of the war king of the huri Empire killed the soldiers of the huri empire. It's strange that this kind of thing should not be laughed off.

"Presumptuous, you intend to rebel, don't you deserve to die?"

"Don't you deserve to hijack Tianjiao in Yunxi?"

After hearing Wang Fan's words, the generals of those soldiers could not help but burst into a rage and retorted loudly.

The reputation of the huri empire is supreme. They can't accept Wang Fan's unkind remarks.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughs wildly, "how can I intend to rebel? Is it because I slapped the second prince in the face and wasted his arm?"

"As for me holding Yunxi zongtianjiao, it's even more ridiculous. As my wife, what's wrong with me taking her away? "

"On the contrary, I want to ask you, my wife, why do you want her to marry the second prince? If you don't call it evil, then what is evil? "

Wang Fan's voice is like thunder, and his words are convincing. Those soldiers who shocked him didn't respond for a moment.

How can it be that Han Qingyi is Wang Fan's wife? They were all shocked by the news.

Those soldiers have been stunned, not to mention the distant onlookers.

"What? Is Han Qingyi his wife

"It's really cruel and unjust. People have just made contributions to the Empire, but the Empire treats people like this. It's really chilling."

"Even I can't bear the hatred of taking my wife. It's really hateful."

Among the crowd, there were some people from other empires, who could not help but roar and gnash their teeth.

Looking at this scene, a general's face became more ugly and couldn't help shouting angrily,

"Han Qingyi fairy, as the pride of Yunxi sect, has never contacted with any man. How can she be your wife? You are just a bunch of bullshit

Wang Fan sneers, he asks to cold green clothes, "green clothes, you tell them, are you my wife?"

"Yes." Cold green clothes without hesitation, with a sweet happy smile nodded.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene is petrified.



Wang Fan, on the other hand, took advantage of this Kung Fu to smash a piece of people with one knife, then directly sacrificed the spaceship and rushed out of the blood.

## **Chapter 2055**

"Don't run!"

"Where to go!"

Seeing this, the soldiers were furious and roared wildly.

The warships in the air are even more whistling, pursuing the past crazily.

It's just that the speed of Wang Fan's spaceship is fast.

Just a few breaths, the spaceship has completely rushed out of the encirclement, towards the imperial city of speed.

The soldiers were very angry when they looked at this scene.

Wang Fan abused the second prince and killed so many soldiers. If he really let him escape, where is the majesty of the Huri Empire?

However, their strength is poor. They can't catch up with Wang Fan with only two legs. They can only watch Wang Fan leave.

Although the speed of those warships in the air is extremely fast, they are far behind the spaceship.

The soldiers who controlled the warship watched the scene, gritted their teeth crazily, and directly opened the attack mode.

After opening the attack mode, two cannons of the size of a bowl appeared in front of the warship. Then, with a jet of fire, the rockets bombed out.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a cold smile, while controlling the spacecraft crazy forward, at the same time began to escape.

In a burst of roaring sound, the rocket blasted on some shops, which had been blown into ruins in an instant.

Pitifully, the peddlers in the shops didn't even understand anything, so they were in a muddle.

Looking at this scene, the soldier who controls the warship's face is a twist.

They no longer dare to launch rockets indiscriminately. They can only call for the support of the soldiers at the city gate and pursue madly at the same time.

"Stop!"

"Stop coming!"

"Further on, there is no amnesty for killing!"

At the gate of the imperial capital, hundreds of soldiers have stood in rows, holding long guns, surrounded the whole gate and the city wall, blocking all the way out.

Wang Fan looked at these soldiers and didn't want to talk nonsense. After flashing out of the spaceship, he wrote a seven kill Liuyun sword.

Under the fierce killing power of the seven kill Liuyun sword, more than a hundred soldiers had been torn into bloodstained corpses in an instant.

After Wang Fan killed these people, he flashed on the spaceship again and rushed out of the imperial capital in an instant.

"Go back and tell the monarch of the huri Empire not to send people after me, or I will kill the imperial palace of the huri empire one day."

When Wang Fan was far away from the imperial capital, his voice, like thunder, spread throughout the entire imperial capital.

Listening to this, everyone in the imperial city was shocked.

Wang fan is just one person. He dare to clamor for the imperial family of Hu RI empire. It's very courageous.

In the imperial capital city and the Imperial Palace, the monarch of the huri empire was furious when he got the news.

With a slap, he smashed the jade table in front of him, and the angry voice came out.

"Kill me, chase me, kill Wang Fan at all costs!"

He is really angry!

Wang Fan first humiliated his son, then killed countless soldiers, and finally successfully killed the emperor's capital.

Don't say that Wang fan is the king of war he has just been canonized. Even if Wang fan is not, it will make people laugh.

It's a big joke that there's no one in the huri empire. It's not even a junior Tianjiao.

He could not accept such humiliation, let alone the Hu RI empire.

"Pass on master Xiuyun to me, go out of the city and kill Wang Fan!" After the angry roar, the monarch of the huri Empire stopped slightly and gave a second order.

Master Xiuyun, one of the protectors of the huri Empire, has reached the level of respect and is extremely powerful.

He was not the strongest in the huri Empire, but he was also one of the top.

However, he has been very few, unless the huri Empire encountered some unsolvable problems.

Originally, the monarch of Hu RI Empire did not intend to disturb master Xiuyun and other experts, but at the moment, he had no way.

An hour later, an old man wrapped in a gray robe left the palace like a ghost and headed out of the city.

This man is thin and skinny. Maybe it's because he doesn't see the sun all the year round. His face is pale and his eyes are green.

On his body, is sending out a cold breath, very seeping.

His speed is also very fast. It didn't take long for him to leave the imperial capital.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that the royal family had sent those who respected the territory to hunt him down.

After he left the Imperial City, he was already heading for the border city.

As long as he is in the territory of the huri Empire, he is in danger. Only if he leaves the huri Empire early, he will become safe. In this way, two days passed quickly. During these two days, Wang Fan did not encounter any trouble.

On this day, he was controlling the spaceship, but suddenly, he was aware of a very dangerous breath.

Wang Fan felt the breath and his face changed in an instant.

Those who respect the strong are those who respect the strong!

There was a storm in his heart. He didn't expect that the Hu RI Empire would send a strong man to kill him. Is that too much for him?

"Hu RI Empire, the one who respects the territory is strong. If you are in a hurry, I will let you respect the territory less."

Wang Fan felt the strong and cold breath, and his eyes flashed a touch of madness, biting his teeth and growling in a low voice.

He clearly felt that the strong man was getting closer to him.

This person seems to be very good at speed, Rao is that he has tried his best to push the adverse spaceship, which is not as fast as the one who respected the environment behind.

This is the first time that Wang Fan has encountered such a situation.

After all, with his current strength, it is hard to catch up with the general Zunjing. But the name Zunjing is able to catch up, which shows the speed of the other side.

After nearly a hundred Li, Wang Fan finally stopped the spaceship.

The latter Zunjing was less than ten li away from him. It was meaningless for him to escape.

After stopping, Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife directly and looks coldly behind him.

Before long, with a twist of space, master Xiuyun, who respected the strong environment, appeared in front of Wang Fan.

After master Xiuyun appeared, he didn't go to see Wang Fan. Instead, he looked at the contrarian spaceship beside Wang Fan, and there was a strange light in his eyes.

After looking at the size of the spaceship for a long time, he turned his head and looked at Wang Fan, "you are only five stories in the kingdom. You can have such an adverse spaceship and such an adverse strength, but it's really not easy."

"Cough..." at this point, he coughed two times. "I really don't want to kill your genius, but it's a pity that the emperor's order can't be violated."

"If you are willing to go back with me, I will plead for you with my face. Maybe I can save your life. But if you don't want to, I'll have to kill you. "

**Chapter 2056**

Master Xiuyun said in a flat tone, but the breath on his body has become chilly, and locked Wang Fan firmly.

Obviously, as long as Wang fan doesn't agree, he will do it immediately.

Wang Fan listened to these words, but sneered scornfully, "old man, what kind of thing are you, and you have the right to say that you kill me?"

"I don't think you need to show off there. If you have any means, you can use it to see if I'm afraid of you."

"It's just respecting territory. I can't scare you. If I'm in a hurry, I don't mind letting the Hu RI Empire lose a respect territory and send you directly to the West."

Wang Fan's words are extremely arrogant and full of strong self-confidence.

It is absolutely impossible for him to go back with master Xiuyun. Let alone that Wang fan is not afraid of master Xiuyun at all. Even if Wang fan is afraid of master Xiuyun, Wang Fan will not go back with him.

"Oh, really?" Master Xiuyun listened to Wang Fan's rave, but he was not angry. On the contrary, he laughed.

With his smile, the folds on his old face were completely twisted and squeezed together, which made people feel cold all over.

Wang Fan did not continue to speak, but Qiang ground for a while, grasped the shadow knife.

He wants to have a try first. Master Xiuyun will be able to deal with master Xiuyun. If you can't deal with it, you'll have to use the killing shotgun next.

"It's a young man indeed. He is so young and full of courage. I haven't met such an interesting young man as you for a long time. "

Master Xiuyun's voice is still flat, but his breath has become more fierce.

"That's a lot of crap." Wang Fan cold hum a, the body's aura has been crazy operation up, brewing up the great wilderness Mie dome cut.

With his brewing, the aura of heaven and earth around him seemed to be engulfed, and came to this place crazily.

The sound of whine is crazy, and the aura of crazy condensation has formed a aura cloud in an instant, covering half of the sky.

"Respected martial arts?" Master Xiuyun looked at this scene, his face could not help changing slightly.

He was shocked that Wang Fan, who had only five levels of cultivation in the Kingdom, would possess the legendary level of martial arts.

But after the shock, his eyes became greedy. This is a legendary martial art. He must get it!

Master Xiuyun thought, but he didn't fight back. Instead, he began to wait quietly. He wanted to see the power of Zunjing martial arts.

Wang Fan has only five levels of Wang Jing. Even if he has mastered the martial arts of Zun level, master Xiuyun won't pay attention to him.

With Wang Fan's crazy cohesion, not long after the Kung Fu, Dahuang Mie Qiong chop has been thoroughly refined.

"Kill Then, with Wang Fan's low roar, the shadow knife suddenly waved and fiercely stirred out.

The roaring voice resounded, and the fury tore open. The aura, which covered half of the sky, set off an extremely strong threat to master Xiuyun.

Master Xiuyun looked at this scene, but he didn't have the slightest fear.

His hands suddenly waved, and in an instant, he tore out a chain like a dragon. The chain crisscrossed. When his hands waved, he met Lingqi cloud fiercely.

"Break it for me!" Master Xiuyun's low roar was as loud as thunder.

Boom boom!

The energy chain, which is like a dragon, has already hit the aura cloud in an instant, and set off a series of terrible sounds.

Unfortunately, the youlongpi chain only weakened the power of some aura clouds, but did not disperse them.

When those youlongpi chains completely disappeared, Lingyun rolled up the terrible pressure again and enveloped master Xiuyun.

Master Xiuyun's face finally changed for the first time, and there was a strong shock in his eyes. He has never seen such a powerful martial art.

He was planning to continue to use his martial arts skills to resist the aura cloud, but at this time, a strong sense of danger was around his heart.

Master Xiuyun felt the dangerous breath. Without any hesitation, he suddenly touched the ground with his right foot and started to retreat crazily.

But at this time, with a whoosh, a knife wave only two or three feet long suddenly rushed out of the aura cloud and stabbed master Xiuyun with incredible speed.

The speed of Dao Lang was so fast that it was incredible.

Rao is with the speed of master Xiuyun, all tightly just retreated a few steps, that knife wave already split his body.

Whoa!

In an instant, the blood rain dispersed, and master Xiuyun was blown out directly.

He vomited blood, extremely embarrassed, after falling to the ground, it was crazy to gather the aura in his body, to fight against the violent force that rushed into his body.

At this time, master Xiuyun's face was completely gloomy, and an unprecedented cold light appeared in his eyes. If he hadn't accumulated hundreds of layers of defense on the surface of his body at the last moment, and had a strong physique and skeleton, he would have been dead.

Wang Fan looked at the seriously injured but not dead Master Xiuyun, and he couldn't help feeling some regret.

However, he knew that the reason why he failed to kill master Xiuyun was not that Dahuang destroyed the vault badly, but that his own strength was not enough and he did not reach the level of accomplishment.

"Boy, no wonder you are so arrogant. It seems that you really have some means. However, if you only have such means, it is still difficult to change your destiny today. "

Master Xiuyun, after suppressing the violence in his body, stares at Wang Fan with green youyou's eyes, gnaws his teeth and murmurs.

He was really angry, and he was even more determined to kill Wang Fan.

He had to capture Wang Fan alive and kill Wang Fan after he was beheaded by Dahuang mieqiong.

But before master Xiuyun took Wang Fan, Wang Fan's voice came out,

"Oh, no, you're wrong. I don't only have such means, I have other means."

Wang Fan said that, regardless of master Xiuyun's stunned expression, he had already put away the shadow knife and seized the killing short gun.

As a last resort, he did not want to use the killing shotgun. After all, he had not come out of the territory of the huri empire.

But now he has no choice.

Words fall, Wang Fan without hesitation, directly in the crazy brandish kill short gun at the same time, arouse the inside of that terrible murderous.

At the moment when the murderous spirit was aroused, the terrible murderous intention burst out like a torrent, mixed in a dense gun pattern, and roared toward Master Xiuyun.

Master Xiuyun looked at the dense gun pattern like rain, felt the terrible murderous air, and his face suddenly changed again!

In his eyes, there was an unprecedented shock!

This time, he was really scared!

Because he felt a breath of death.

He hasn't felt this feeling for a long time.

### **Chapter 2057**

"No, no!" Master Xiuyun roared crazily. At the same time, he gathered armor defense crazily on his body surface.

Unfortunately, everything is meaningless.

With a series of clattering sounds, under the impact of the violent killing, his armor defense was smashed like rotten paper in an instant.

Countless gun patterns are sweeping over him like raindrops. With a series of blood mist shooting, master Xiuyun is unwilling to fall down.

A generation of people who respect the environment and are strong die miserably.

If someone saw this scene, it would be very shocking.

In the fifth floor of the Kingdom, it was able to kill those who respected the territory, which had never happened in the 18th empire.



Let alone the five levels of Wangjing, we can't even kill the nine levels of Wangjing. You know, there is a qualitative gap between Wangjing and Zunjing, which is not a concept at all.

But now, Wang Fan has done it. With his five levels of cultivation in the Kingdom, he really killed the terrifying strongmen of Zunjing level.

Wang Fan looked at the fallen master Xiuyun, and was relieved.

He is really too weak. The weak have no strength. If master Xiuyun doesn't die, it will definitely be him who will die next.

Han Qingyi, who had been hiding on the spaceship, finally ran out after seeing master Xiuyun fall.

"Wang Fan, are you ok?" She looked at Wang Fan, who was as pale as snow, and asked anxiously.

"I'm fine. You go to collect his space ring. Let's get out of here." Wang Fan shook his head and said quickly.

"Good." Han Qingyi nodded, quickly ran to master Xiuyun, took his space ring, and then helped Wang Fan back to the spaceship.

Wang Fan swallowed a few pills and forced himself to be weak, controlling the spaceship to leave.

He didn't stop until he was hundreds of miles away from here. He dug a cave in a remote place and drilled in.

At this time, he was too weak. He had to find a place to recuperate. Otherwise, he would be in great danger once he met the experts and the army of the huri empire.

In the imperial palace of the capital city of the huri Empire, a maid guarding the soul card suddenly ran out in a hurry.

Her face was very frightened. It was obvious that something terrible had happened.

The maid servants on the road were surprised to see this scene, because they all knew that the maid was responsible for guarding the soul card of the imperial master.

It wasn't long before the maid came to the study of the king of the huri empire. She even forgot to knock on the door and rushed in in panic.

"Your Majesty, the matter is not good." The maid said in alarm after she went in.

"You are so flustered. Don't you even understand the rules?" The monarch of Hu RI Empire saw that the maid didn't even knock on the door, so he burst in. He was very angry.

Although the maid who guards the spirit card has a high status, he is still very angry that the other party is so reckless.

The emperor of the huri Empire yelled angrily before he asked again, "what happened?"

"That... That... Master Xiuyun's soul card... Broken... Broken..." the maid stammered nervously.

Click!

As soon as the maid said this, the tea cup in the hands of the monarch of the huri empire was immediately crushed. He stood up abruptly and said, "what do you say, say it again?"

He's a little bit shocked, isn't he?

Master Xiuyun's soul card is broken. How can it be?

You know, master Xiuyun is a powerful man who respects the realm. How can he be killed if he goes to hunt down Wang Fan, who is just a fifth floor of the realm?

He doubted whether he had heard it wrong!

"Xiu, master Xiuyun's soul card is broken." The maid stiffened her head and said it again.

Hearing this, the monarch of the huri Empire twisted his face. "How can this be? You take me. I'll see. "

He roared and quickly left the study and rushed to the place where the soul card of master Xiuyun was stored.

However, when he saw that master Xiuyun's soul card was really broken, his brain thumped as if he had been struck by thunder, and there was a short blank.

You know, master Xiuyun is the one who respects the strong, and there are only three people who respect the strong, even the whole huri empire.

But now, one of the three Zunjing is dead. How can he accept it?

"Wang Fan!" He clenched his teeth and muttered, then left here quickly.

When he returned to his study, he immediately issued an order: at all costs, he made every effort to search for Wang Fan and Han Qingyi, and reward them for reporting or taking them down.

After this order was issued, the whole huri empire was a sensation. Countless friars all took action and searched for Wang Fan one after another.

There must be brave men under the so-called heavy reward. In order to get rich reward, even if someone knows that Wang fan is strong and decisive, he is still brave and not afraid of death. Wang Fan didn't know all these things happened outside. At this time, he was staying in the cave to practice and recover.

It took him eight days to practice. Eight days later, he not only recovered to the peak state, but also made a further step in his cultivation, breaking through to the sixth level of Wang Jing.

After Wang Fan quit the cultivation state, he was also very happy.

After such a long time, I finally made a breakthrough.

Feeling the full power in his body, he believed that if he met the cloud repair event again, he would never kill as hard as eight days ago.

Cold green clothes see Wang Fan wake up, is also greatly relieved, she asked, "are we going to leave, next, where are we going?"

Han Qingyi was wearing a snow-white dress. Compared with a few years ago, he had a little more ethereal breath, ethereal and dusty, just like a fairy.

Wang Fan looked at the cold green clothes, his mind could not help a trance. After returning to his mind, he said, "let's go to Wangdu holy courtyard."

"Wang Du Sheng Yuan? Are you a student there? " Cold green dress listens to this words, can't help but ask a way.

She was a little strange. With Wang Fan's ability to kill the powerful in Zunjing, how could he be a student of Wangdu Shengyuan?

As far as she knows, not to mention the students of Wangdu holy college, even the tutors don't have the strength to kill Zunjing, do they?

"Yes, I am a student there. Let's go to wangdushengyuan for a while, and then make plans. " Wang Fan said.

"Good." Han Qingyi nodded. Anyway, now she has nowhere to go, so she can only go where Wang Fan goes.

After chatting for a while, they left the cave and rushed to the border city of the huri empire.

However, they have not yet arrived at the border city. While passing by a small city, Wang Fan heard the conversation of several mercenaries.

"Eh, where did Wang Fan hide? Why hasn't he been caught for so long?"

"Who knows this kind of thing, but Wang fan is really good. It's said that he killed thousands of royal soldiers."

"It's nothing to kill a royal soldier. It's said that this man killed a powerful person who respected the royal family."

"What, how can it be possible to kill the strong? However, this guy made great contributions to the country and was canonized as the king of war by his majesty himself. His hind foot became a wanted criminal. It's really hard to know what happened in his life. "

### **Chapter 2058**

Wang Fan listened to the conversation of the mercenaries. Although he had expected it, his eyes still turned cold.

In his heart, it was a burst of anger. The Hu RI empire was really endless!

The mercenaries were still talking, but Wang Fan didn't have the heart to listen any more. He continued to drive towards the border city with Han Qingyi.

Three days later, he came to a city called black rock city with cold green clothes.

Black rock city is just a small city, but it is the only one that must pass through to the border city.

Outside Heiyan City, Wang Fan looks at the situation of the heavy guard at the gate of the city, and his mood can't help but become dignified.

He didn't know if there would be a strong man waiting for him in this black rock city.

If the Hu RI Empire also planted strong people here, it would be difficult for him to leave the city smoothly.

After all, this is a city, not a wilderness outside.

Even if he can kill a Zunjing, he still can't escape in the face of countless soldiers in Wangjing.

"What shall we do?" Cold green clothes looking at that heavy troops guard of city gate, can't help but some worry of ask a way.

"Yirong, and then the past, I hope not to expose it." Wang Fan said slowly.

Although his technique of changing appearance is extremely subtle, it is hard to see the clue, but it is not

absolutely impossible to see the clue.

If the strength reaches Zunjing, it is very likely to see through Wang Fan's disguise means.

"Well, now it seems that this is the only way." Han Qingyi nodded.

After they decided to change their appearance, they left here unobtrusively.

They stopped about a hundred miles from black rock city, and then began to change face.

Wang Fan Yirong became a rickety old man, while Han Qingyi Yirong became an old lady. They looked like two old people.

And on Wang Fan's shoulder, he was carrying a pair of shoulder poles. There were two baskets on both sides of the pole, and there were many herbs in the baskets. It seems that they are going to the city to sell herbs.

They were in a long line, waiting to enter.

If at ordinary times, the speed of entering the city is definitely not so slow.

It is only because of what Wang Fan has done recently that the monarch of the huri empire is afraid that Wang Fan will escape, so the inspection is so strict.

Everyone who goes in and out of the city gate will be carefully checked by those soldiers, who are afraid of any mistakes.

With a long time of queuing and waiting, at a certain moment, it's finally Wang Fan's turn.

"For what?" After the soldiers surrounded Wang Fan, they asked coldly.

Wang Fan showed a stuttering appearance, seemed to be a little afraid and said, "Er Er, Huihui adults, sell herbs."

"Who sells herbs?" A soldier carefully stares at Wang Fan and looks at them for a long time, then waves his hand, "search!"

In a flash, several soldiers came forward and began to search Wang Fan.

But in the end, they got nothing.

"Let's go." After the search, one of the guards waved coldly.

Wang Fan two people relaxed breath, hurriedly left here.

He was lucky in his heart. There was no one who respected the strong, otherwise he would be exposed.

After they entered the Black Rock City, they immediately found an inn to stay. After changing their appearance, they quickly ran to the back gate.

They have to go out through the back gate to get to the border city, otherwise they can't go at all.

This time, Wang Fan became a middle-aged man and Han Qingyi a middle-aged woman.

They lined up in a long line again and began to wait.

At first, Wang Fan was relieved when he saw that there was no one who respected the strong in the city gate.

Can be accompanied by a long time to wait in line, a moment, his face became ugly.

A white faced old man suddenly appeared on the wall. His mental power spread wildly and enveloped all the pedestrians who came in and out of the city.

Wang Fan felt this scene. Although he kept calm on the surface, his heart had become dignified.

His aura is surging wildly in his body, and his muscles are tightening instantly, adjusting his state to the best, ready to fight at any time.

It's no joke that Zunjing is strong. Although Wang fan is able to kill Zunjing, there are still countless soldiers at the level of Wangjing. They are still hard to escape at that time.

Along with the waiting, soon it was Wang Fan's turn.

At this time, Wang Fan clearly felt that the spiritual power of the strong one in Zunjing was shrouded in him and Han Qingyi, and he scanned carefully.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his heart was more solemn and gloomy.

He felt that the chance of his exposure had been greater. Sure enough, after checking them, the guards found that there was no space ring on them, and they didn't seem to be easy to look. Just as they were about to let them go, suddenly, the old man in white Wuxi spoke,

"and so on."

His voice was like thunder, which made Wang Fan's body become stiff instantly.

When Wang Fan turned his head, the old man had already appeared ten meters away.

Wang Fan looks at the old man in doubt, as if he doesn't understand why the other party wants him to wait.

But in fact, his mental power has already communicated with the killing short gun in the space ring and the anti sky spaceship.

If the situation is not right, he will immediately kill the old man with a killing rifle, and then leave the spaceship.

"My Lord, what's the matter? Is there something wrong with these two people?" Those soldiers who are about to let go, after hearing the old man's words, cold sweat is out of control.

They surrounded Wang Fan again as if they were facing a great enemy, and their hearts were filled with fear.

If Wang Fan and Wang Fan really have problems, but they let them go, and this kind of thing is known by the royal family, even if they have ten heads, it's not enough.

The old man ignored the soldiers, but looked at Wang Fan and Han Qingyi, as if to see the clue.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the heart is more dignified, but the surface is made a look of fear.

He knew that most of them had been recognized, or at least had aroused suspicion.

Wang Fan guessed right. He was recognized.

When the old man first saw Han Qingyi, their identities were already exposed.

Wang Fan's concealment method is very good. The old man can't see Wang Fan's cultivation at all, but cold green clothes can't.

As a strong person, the old man saw through her cultivation, and saw through that both of them had changed face.

The combination of the two, Wang Fan's identity, naturally equivalent to the exposure of the majority.

The reason why the old man didn't do it was because he found that he couldn't see through Wang fanxiuwei.

If master Xiuyun didn't die, even if he couldn't see through Wang Fan Xiuwei, he wouldn't be afraid.

But master Xiuyun's death rings an alarm for him, which makes him feel a sense of crisis and dare not fight with Wang Fan easily.

The atmosphere became dull at this moment. The old man hesitated, the soldiers were anxious, and Wang Fan and Han Qingyi were worried and dignified.

No one knows what's going to happen next.

It's entirely up to the old man to decide whether to let go or to start.

### **Chapter 2059**

Those soldiers had surrounded Wang Fan and his face was very dignified, and even the first few soldiers were still in a cold sweat.

There is no way, Wang Fan's name is too big. He not only killed three powerful envoys around the Empire, but also killed countless royal soldiers and guards in the imperial capital.

If the person in front of you is Wang Fan, you can imagine how many soldiers will die here.

Wang Fan looked at the old man with white face and the hundreds of soldiers around him. His heart was also very dignified.

Once the war started, he wanted to leave safely, but it was really difficult. So Wang Fan didn't want to do it unless he had to.

"Let go!" Zunjing old man weighed it over and over again, and finally waved and chose to let go.

He did not dare to gamble or fight with Wang Fan. After all, he had only one life.

If master Xiuyun really killed Wang Fan, then Wang Fan must also have the strength to kill him. He is really unwilling to take risks.

"Yes When the soldiers heard the words, they were greatly relieved. At the same time, they quickly gave way.

Since master Qianyu has already said that he is not Wang Fan, they are worried.

Where can these soldiers think that those who respect the territory should be afraid of just one Wang Fan?

After all, master Xiuyun's death is a top secret. The monarch of the huri empire will not publicize this kind of thing.

Wang fan is also greatly relieved, he does not have the slightest nonsense, pulling the cold green clothes slowly toward the outside of the city.



During this period, he did not dare to relax at all, and his mental strength has been firmly locked in the respect of the elders and soldiers. Once these people have any trouble, he will fight back in the first time.

Wang Fan walked for a few minutes in the hundreds of meters of humanoid passageway. When he completely walked out of the Black Rock City, he was relieved.

After leaving the city, he didn't hesitate at all. He directly sacrificed the spaceship and took the cold green clothes away from the black rock city.

He knew that their identities had been exposed, but he didn't understand why the elder Zunjing didn't do it.

Zunjing old man looked at the ship, his face became very gloomy.

After a little hesitation, he took out the communication bead and sent out a message.

Mo Kang Yongzheng stands carefully behind a middle-aged man in the palace of the Lord of the city in the border city of the Hu Ri empire. He looks very respectful.

This middle-aged man, wearing a silver armor, looks very powerful.

His body, also exudes a very strong bloody evil spirit, it is obvious that he has experienced countless murders.

This man was a general of the huri Empire, named Meng Chong, whose strength was at the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing.

In recent years, with his officers and soldiers, he has killed many powerful enemies for the huri empire.

This time, he was ordered to lead his troops to the border city to guard against Wang Fan and Han Qingyi leaving the country.

At this time, Meng Chong was looking at the map of Heiyan city and its surrounding geographical environment while listening to the introduction of Mo Kangyong to Heiyan city.

Only when he is familiar with the black rock city and its surrounding environment can he make arrangements to prevent Wang Fan from escaping from here.

Meng Chong is looking at the map, a moment, eyebrows suddenly can't help a wrinkle, from the space ring out of the communication bead.

"General Meng, two people who are suspected to be Wang Fan and Han Qingyi have gone to you. You must be on guard. I will come later."

The content of the communication bead is very simple, and there is no other words. However, Meng Chong's face suddenly changed when he got the news.

Suspected Wang Fan's person unexpectedly passed the black rock city and came here. He had to pay attention to this matter.

However, Meng Chong did not have the slightest fear.

As a strong man at the top of the nine levels of Wang Jing, he is also a general who has been through the battlefield for a long time. His combat effectiveness is far beyond the ordinary nine levels of Wang Jing. What's more, he hasn't got the news about master Xiuyun's being killed.

"Wang Fan, are you really here? If you don't come, that's all. But if you really dare, you will be broken to pieces. "

"Just younger generation, how dare you be so arrogant in the imperial capital and kill the royal soldiers and guards. This will let you know what price you will pay."

Meng Chong's eyes showed a touch of extreme cold, whispering, and then, grabbing the map, he left here quickly.

He wants to decorate the border city into an iron bucket, making it difficult for Wang Fan and Wang Fan to fly.

After sending a message, the old man left the city and rushed to the border city.

But his speed is not fast, he wants to deliberately delay time, good use of Meng Chong and his soldiers to test the strength of Wang Fan.

If Wang fan is really tough, then he will not move, let Wang Fan leave. But once Wang fan is not as powerful as he imagined, or is seized by him, he will not hesitate to take down Wang Fan.

It has to be said that the old man is very insidious. If Meng Chong knew what he thought, he would vomit three liters of blood directly.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that the old man had sent the news to the border city, and Mengchong began to deploy.

At this time, he is running in the vast desert. As long as he passes through the desert, he can reach the border city three or four hundred miles ahead.

Wang Fan with cold green clothes all the way, without the slightest pause, speed to the fastest.

An hour later, they had run out of the desert.

After running out of the desert, there are endless mountains and jungles, with towering ancient trees soaring into the sky to block out the sun.

Wang Fan looked at the towering mountains and a piece of jungle, the speed slowly slowed down, at the same time, the mental power has been crazy spread out.

This kind of place is the easiest to be ambushed, and he must be careful and alert. Otherwise, once ambushed, it will be dangerous.

On the spaceship, Han Qingyi also became nervous.

She has been in the huri empire for many years and in Yunxi sect for many years. She knows the power and terror of huri empire.

After all, the Empire of specials was not blown up.

If they are surrounded, and among the people who surround them, there is a strong one who respects the territory, then they will definitely die.

"You don't have to worry. We will be fine. We will leave the huri Empire safely."

Wang fan is aware of the tension of cold green clothes, can't help comforting said.

In recent days, Han Qingyi's face has become emaciated and haggard, which is obviously caused by fear and poor rest.

"Well." The cold green clothes ordered to nod, but still some uneasiness.

She suddenly seized Wang Fan's hand, eyes uncontrollably fell two clear tears, "Wang Fan, I'm sorry, it's me that implicated you again."

Wang Fan listened to these words, but he frowned, "don't say that in the future. It's right for me to save you. How can I watch you forced into the fire pit?"

The cold green dress didn't talk, but that pretty face is to emerge to put on a smile.

She felt that there was a warm current flowing in her heart. At the moment, she finally understood what is the taste of happiness.

Half an hour later, they had rushed out of the mountain jungle area and came to the desolate ancient

road.

Here, less than a hundred miles away from the border city.

## **Chapter 2060**

Wang Fan put away the spaceship and began to slow down.

I don't know why. The closer he is to the border city, the more uneasy he is. This feeling is very abrupt and strong.

However, when he spread his mental power crazily, he didn't notice any abnormality, which made him feel very strange.

"What's the matter? Is there something wrong?" The cold green clothes realizes Wang Fan's facial expression change, can't help but ask a way.

"No Wang Fan shook his head and didn't say what he felt.

Cold green clothes is already very scared, he doesn't want to give cold green clothes heart pressure.

They flew slowly for a while. At a certain moment, Wang Fan suddenly stopped.

He said to Han Qingyi, "let's walk on foot, so that I can use my mental energy to carefully investigate the situation of border cities."

Although he is very calm on the surface, his heart is more heavy. Because the feeling of uneasiness has become more and more intense.

"Good." The cold green clothes ordered to nod, also didn't say much to ask what.

At this time, the border city, under the vigorous layout of Mengchong, has laid a net. The entire border city has almost formed an iron bucket. It can be said that only Wang Fan and Wang Fan were sent to enter.

As long as they dare to enter the border city, Meng Chong will be 95% sure to win Wang Fan.

In a humble house in the city, Meng Chong stood upright like a javelin in armor, with a cold look in his eyes.

Wang Fan fought against the envoys of the surrounding empires in the huri empire. He cut off three people in a domineering manner to turn the world around and save face for the huri empire.

After that, he directly beat the second prince, killed countless soldiers, and took hanqingyi to kill all the way out of the capital city of the emperor, which can be said to be in the limelight.

Because of this, in recent days, the Hu Japanese Empire has been ridiculed and ridiculed by many other empires.

After all, Wang Fan had just been canonized as the king of war by the monarch of Hu RI Empire, and then he did such crazy things.

This is no different from a slap in the face of the Hu RI Empire, but also very loud and fierce.

Meng Chong was a heavyweight in the Hu RI empire. How could he not be angry when he heard about this? If Wang Fan could not be taken down and beheaded, how could he save face for the Hu RI Empire?

"Wang Fan, as long as you dare to enter the border city today, I can let you in and out of Mengchong!"

"Hum, young generation, how dare you be so presumptuous in our Hu RI empire! I'm determined to make you pay the price to save the face and reputation of our empire!"

Meng Chong muttered in a low voice, and the fierce light in his eyes has become more and more popular.

At a certain moment, with a wave of his big hand, he directly recruited a soldier, and ordered, "how many teams of people do you want to send as mercenaries to go outside to have a look, and see if there are people who are suspected of Wang Fan and Han Qingyi coming here?"

"If you don't have it, just report it to me. Remember to be careful."

The soldier listened to Meng Chong's order, nodded quickly, and then retreated respectfully.

Before long, several groups of soldiers disguised as mercenaries left the city gate and rode to all directions.

Each of these teams has more than 20 people, and each of them has the powerful strength of the five levels of Wangjing. The lineup is terrible.

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on the desolate ancient road, Wang fan is still walking slowly with Han Qingyi.

At the same time, his mental power has also been frantically spread out, looking into all directions.

At a certain moment, his face suddenly changed, his eyes became cold, and crazy murders appeared on his body.

He clearly noticed that countless soldiers disguised as mercenaries had gone out of the city towards all

directions.

These soldiers are obviously out for him.

Although they put on ordinary clothes, as long as they are not fools, they can feel their bloodless murderous spirit.

What's more, so many people left the border cities, divided into several teams and went in all directions. It was obvious that they could not be mercenaries.

After all, how can so many mercenaries be allowed in such an important part of the border city?

"Hu RI Empire, it seems that you are really endless. Since you like Wang fan so much, I don't mind giving you another big gift before you leave Hu RI!"

Wang Fan grinned, directly convergence of the whole body breath, he with cold green clothes and forward a distance, in a hidden position to hide.

As soon as they were hidden, more than 20 mercenaries on horseback rushed to this side with the sound of the ground shaking.

Trampling on the ground with iron hooves, there is a rumbling sound, just like an earthquake. On the ground, there were gusts of wind and smoke.

These more than 20 people are just one of those who left the border city. Their breath is extremely fierce. They are people who have experienced orthodox training.

Even if they are dressed as ordinary mercenaries, they have tried their best to play the role of mercenaries, but some of their characteristics can't be changed.

Looking at these people, Wang Fan raised a sneer and suddenly flashed out from the hidden position with cold green clothes.

the soldiers were stunned when they saw the sudden flash of Wang Fan and cold green clothes, and then some people's eyes flashed with light, while others flashed with cold light.

However, they did not stay at all, but after a deep look at Wang Fan, they continued to go to the distance.

Their purpose is only to find out if there are people suspected of Wang Fan, not to surround and kill Wang Fan.

Of course, with only 20 of them, they can't kill Wang Fan at all.

"Where are you going in a hurry? Aren't you here for me?"

However, these soldiers have not gone far, Wang Fan's faint voice has been suddenly spread out.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the faces of the 20 odd people, except a few, changed in an instant.

They suddenly pull a horse rope, subconsciously stopped, as if facing the enemy looked at Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, several other soldiers with good quality in their hearts could not help sighing, but also quickly stopped.

However, the soldiers pretended to be puzzled and asked, "what do you mean, brother? I can't understand you."

Wang Fan laughed, "Oh, don't you understand? Don't you come here for Wang Fan?"

Words fall, Wang Fan suddenly moved without warning.

Only his right foot suddenly stepped on the ground, accompanied by a bang, the whole person has jumped out like an arrow.

In the middle of the sky, his right hand suddenly grasped and trembled, a bright white light flashed by, followed by a shrill scream, a bloody hand had been cut off.

In that bloody hand, still holding a communication bead.

At this time, the soldier who had one hand cut off was covering the broken hand with the other hand. It seemed that he wanted to stop the bleeding, but he couldn't stop it at all.

His face was distorted by pain, and his mouth was humming bitterly.

Looking at this scene, the faces of the rest of the soldiers changed.

They looked at the broken hand that fell on the ground, at the painful companion, in the eyes of the emergence of murder at the same time, but also the emergence of horror.