

Mighty Sk 2061

Chapter 2061

It never occurred to anyone that Wang Fan said he would do it when he did it. This is really cruel.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shocked people. At this time, he had already returned to the original place and looked at the man who broke his hand with a smile. "You take out the communication bead, do you want to inform the people in the city?"

That person hears Wang Fan this words, but did not answer, but stares at Wang Fan dead and dead, in the eyes sprang up the light of wolf.

Wang Fan did not care about his attitude, but looked at the rest of the people, "now you can tell me, how many people are in ambush in the city? If anyone told me that, I might spare his life. "

The more than 20 people looked at each other, but no one answered.

At a certain moment, one of the middle-aged leaders suddenly glared at Wang Fan and said, "Wang Fan, if you want to do something, just do it. We won't tell you anything."

"Even if you kill all of us, you can't escape the fate of death. You are doomed not to leave the huri Empire, but to die. "

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan listen to this, but can't help but some surprise, "it seems that the city is really laid a net, you are really confident."

He said, the figure has once again flashed like a ghost, directly rushed to the middle-aged.

When the middle-aged man saw Wang Fan coming like lightning, his face changed in an instant.

His body suddenly forced, and he flew directly from the horse. With a fierce wave of the big knife in his hand, he raised a bright sword, and directly and crazily cleaved to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a twinkle of disdain in his eyes.

When he was in mid air, he turned his body slightly, which meant that he had dodged the man's big knife. Then his right leg made a sudden effort to set off a violent hurricane and threw it at the man like a steel whip.

Wang Fan's legs are extremely fast, and his momentum is like thunder. In a moment, he has already thrown himself on the middle-aged man.

With a bang, the violent power surged on the middle-aged man. With a click, he broke his bone and broke his tendon. At the same time, his whole body was already flying out with blood.

After he fell to the ground, his ribs had been broken countless times, his face was pale, and he completely became a useless man.

Wang Fan's leg not only broke his muscles and bones, but also tore his internal organs, even his Dantian had trauma.

Even if he is immortal, he is doomed to be a useless person in his life.

The soldiers looked at the scene, and their faces were silent.

Although they have heard about Wang Fan's strength for a long time, they still have some palpitations.

You know, the middle-aged man is their little leader. He has the terror strength of the seventh level of the Kingdom, and even can cross the level to fight the eighth level of the kingdom.

But now, it is such a powerful man, even in a move, abandoned in the hands of Wang Fan, how can they not be shocked?

There was a short silence, and the rest of us came back.

"Together, kill him!"

"It's better to fight to death than to wait here to die!"

"Brothers, kill him, he is our common enemy!"

they all as like as two peas, and they grabbed the same knife and grabbed the same horse from the horse, and went to Wang Fan in a frenzy.

The big knives in their hands, set off a roaring wind, in the sun, flashing dazzling cold.

"Stubborn!" Wang Fan a sneer, do not retreat into, no fear toward those people to kill.

His fists dance, waving huohuoshengfeng, every dance, will set off a terrible energy storm.

Boom boom!

Just a few breaths, five or six people were blown out with blood.

Some have broken ribs, some have been pierced in the heart, and some have been blasted in the head.

The scene was bloody and miserable.

Wang Fan killed six people, and his figure was suddenly twisted. A big knife had been flying close to his left ear and nearly penetrated his head.

However, in spite of this, Wang Fan seemed extremely calm and calm. He put his right fingers out and put them on the body of the knife.

With a click, the sword made by King Kong had been broken by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan, holding a broken knife between his fingers, suddenly threw it back.

Come on!

In a flash, the broken knife went directly into the throat of the owner.

In the broken knife into his throat, his eyes suddenly stare big, unwilling to fall down.

Wang Fan killed this man, did not continue to look at him, directly like a tiger to the rest of a dozen people.

The more than a dozen people were watching this scene. It was chilly.

Previously, they had only heard of Wang Fan's ferocity and terror, and had never personally met him. But today, they do.

Seven experienced veterans and seven hard blooded soldiers of the Hu RI Empire, in front of Wang Fan, were not enough to see. They were as vulnerable as a local chicken. Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the thirteen people. He suddenly pointed out his right foot on the wrist of one of them. The man let out a scream, and the knife in his hand went away.

Wang Fan snatched his big knife, waved it and threw it to the ground. A bloody head had been cut off. The scarlet blood sword flies as high as several meters like a waterfall, which makes people shocked.

Wang Fan did not idle, holding a knife, like a tiger into a sheep, in the other dozen people began to slaughter.

With the screams and the spatters of blood, one soldier after another fell down.

This is simply a one-sided slaughter. The strength is not at the same level at all.

After a few breaths, Wang Fan stood up.

At this time, there were only five soldiers standing, and the rest of them all fell into a pool of blood. Even if they didn't die, they were not far away from death.

The five people, looking at the scene of this bloody scene, looking at the fallen companions, eyes are emerging with fear.

They were all a little shocked, their scalp numb, their heart trembling.

No matter how hard they are, they are human!

If they can see the hope of killing their opponents, maybe they will fight hard. But if they can't see the hope, they will never have the courage to fight, such as now.

Wang Fan wiped the blood on the blade, looked at the five people with a smile and asked, "it's still the previous question, do you still don't want to answer?"

Said, without waiting for them to answer, Wang Fan's knife point has pointed to one of them, "start from you, I only give you ten breaths, if you don't open your mouth, or can't satisfy me, I will kill you directly."

That person listens to this words, the corner of the mouth couldn't help choking for a while, but finally, he bit his teeth tightly.

Even if he has no courage to fight, even if he has been cold, it does not mean that he will betray Meng Chong.

Ten breaths came in the blink of an eye. Almost at the time of ten breaths, Wang Fan's big knife had been cut out.

Come on!

A sound, knife up, head down.

The scarlet blood sword rushed out of the old high, while the head fell to the ground, the body of the man also fell down.

The other four people looked at the scene, their legs and feet were shaking uncontrollably, it was a period of scalp numbness.

At this time, the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand has pointed to the second person, "now it's your turn, it's still ten breathing time."

The atmosphere of the scene, at this moment, becomes more depressing and depressing.

Chapter 2062

The man who was pointed by Wang Fan's shadow knife could not help shaking his legs.

However, he is still biting his teeth, eyes red staring at Wang Fan, silent.

Wang fan saw the other side of this situation, did not say anything more, but continued his countdown.

In a twinkling, ten breaths had arrived. Wang Fan's eyes flashed and swished, and the shadow knife waved out again.

"I said Almost at the moment of Wang Fanying's sword, the man couldn't help but scream.

It's just a little late.

The bright blade flashed by, just like lightning. With a rush, it had been cut close to his throat.

A head shot up from the sky, the blood column shot out, and there was a moment of silence.

The only three people looking at this scene, are unable to help waves of scalp numbness.

Wang Fan this is really too cruel, it is hard to imagine some, killing extremely decisive, there is no bit of procrastination.

"Ten breaths is ten breaths. After ten breaths, even if you want to speak again, I will not give you another chance."

Wang Fan's understated voice came out, and the shadow knife pointed to the third person.

"I said, I said." Almost at the same time when his shadow knife pointed at the third person, the man quickly roared.

"The person in charge in the city now is general Meng Chong. We all follow his orders. He has set up a net in the city. He is waiting for you to enter the city. "

That person doesn't wait for Wang Fan to ask again second time at all, rush to answer general fast to say. For Wang Fan, he is really afraid, is from the heart of fear.

For him, now every minute and every second of waiting is a kind of suffering, destroying his will all the time.

Wang Fan listened to the man's words and nodded with satisfaction.

He coldly glanced at the other two, and suddenly, without warning, he knocked them out.

After all this, Wang Fan looked at the man and said, "you can continue to talk about it now. For example, how many people are arranged in the city, where they are ambushed, and what strength they are."

"And who is Meng Chong and what strength he is, please make it clear to me. As for the ambush points of those people, you'd better draw a simple map for me. "

Wang Fan said here, his eyes suddenly turned cold, "you'd better not cheat me, because I'll ask the two people one by one later. If you don't say the same, you know the consequences."

That person listens to this words, the mind is momentary can't help a shiver.

He finally understood why Wang Fan wanted to stun the two people suddenly. The original purpose was here.

He secretly scolded Wang Fan in his heart for being cunning and treacherous, but he didn't dare to hide anything and spoke in detail.

Ten minutes later, Wang Fan left here with cold green clothes. He had got the answer he wanted.

As for the three, Wang Fan didn't kill them. He just abandoned their cultivation, took away their communication beads, and trapped them in a three-day border.

"Where are we going now, and are we going to town?" After they had been flying for some time, Han Qingyi couldn't help asking.

Wang Fan looked at the sky, "now don't go into the city, wait for the night, I will ambush those soldiers who leave the city first, and then kill Mengchong at night."

"Originally, I just wanted to leave the huri Empire safely, and I didn't want to cause more trouble. But since the Hu RI empire is not willing to give up, we will have a big fight. "

"I'd like to see how many masters of the huri Empire were killed by me!"

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled and his body was full of murderous thoughts.

For the endless pursuit of the Hu RI Empire, he was already a little annoyed and angry.

That fire is like boiling oil and water in general, has been completely boiling, do not vent not fast.

Cold green dress listened to Wang Fan's words, nodded, didn't continue to open mouth, just in the eyes twinkled a touch of worry.

Wang Fan with cold green clothes boarded the spaceship fast, mental power crazy spread out at the same time, toward a direction gallop away.

He has begun to search the soldiers who left the city with his mental strength, and he will ambush and kill them.

Wang Fan has never been soft hearted to his enemies. After all, if he is soft hearted, it is most likely that he will die.

A dense jungle, 25 people are carefully forward, it is very vigilant.

Although they have used their mental strength to look around and found no abnormality, they are not afraid of ten thousand, just in case. If Wang fan is lying in ambush nearby, but they don't find out, it's not good.

After all, their strength is not as good as Wang Fan's. If Wang Fan conceals intentionally, it is possible that their spiritual strength can not be detected.

"Ah, do you think Wang Fan will really come to this border city? Dare he come? Now the empire is trying to arrest him. I think he should hide. "At one moment, one of them couldn't stand the dull atmosphere and couldn't help saying.

As soon as he spoke, one of them joined in and said, "who knows, if you're not afraid of ten thousand, just in case, if he really dares to come, we'd better be careful."

"It is said that Wang fan is very powerful and murderous. Many of us have died in his hands. We must not turn over the boat in the gutter. "

As they were saying this, a leader like man in front of them suddenly turned his head and yelled at them, "you all shut up. Don't say any more. This is an extraordinary time. Don't be careless."

Hearing these words, the two people who spoke did not dare to speak any more.

On a big tree thousands of meters away from these people, Wang Fan and Han Qingyi are staying on it, looking at these people coldly.

Their breath has been completely introverted, and the whole person seems to be integrated with the big tree. If they are not the strong ones with keen perception, they will not feel anything abnormal.

Wang Fan did not move, like a wolf staring at the twenty-five people, waiting for the best chance.

Although he could kill these 25 people even if he was fighting head-on, it would be a waste of energy. Sneak attack will naturally save a lot of effort.

After all, after killing these 25 people, he has to kill the rest of them, and he has to go into the city to kill Mengchong at night. Naturally, the less he consumes, the better.

A moment, Wang Fan's eyes suddenly a bright, the whole person suddenly moved!

With a whoosh, his whole body was like a sharp arrow. Suddenly, he jumped down from the tree and rushed directly to the people in the front row.

His speed was extremely fast, almost as fast as lightning. When he was near those people, his right hand suddenly grabbed the shadow knife and cut it out.

Whoosh!

There was a piercing sound of the wind, and a white light flashed by. Five heads had already flown.

Five blood columns burst up like a waterfall, reddening the treetops and the ground. It was not until the five heads fell to the ground that the bodies of the five fell down.

Only at this time did the other 20 people react.

Chapter 2063

"Who!"

"Who?"

"Ambush

Their faces changed greatly one after another, and they could not help retreating madly. At the same time, they seized the long guns in their hands.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile, but he did not speak.

His right foot suddenly stepped on the ground, with a bang, the whole person has rushed out again.

"To die!"

"Kill

The twenty people looked at the scene, their faces changed again!

Those who stand in front of the crazy urge the body aura, the long gun shaking hands, rolled up a gun awn, toward Wang Fan lunge away.

Those who stood behind began to retreat and find their own positions.

After all, the previous 20 people stepped back almost at the same time, and the scene was a bit chaotic. There is no way for them to attack at the same time in the first place.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a cold smile, hands shadow knife shaking, crazy cut out.

A knife with a length of several hundred feet appeared, which immediately stirred on the spears. With a series of explosions, the spears had been bombed to pieces.

After those spears were smashed by the bombing, the seven people could not help but spew out a mouthful of blood and began to retreat.

Their faces were pale.

At this time, Wang Fan has been extremely fast speed, once again wielded the second knife.

In the face of Wang Fan's second knife, the seven people couldn't react at all, and the sharp point of the knife had crossed their chest one after another.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The red blood splattered out, and the seven could not help retreating one after another.

They were all cut a bloody wound in the chest, it seemed that they could not survive.

"Wang Fan!"

"How despicable of you to attack

"We're going to kill you!"

The remaining 13 people watched the scene, trembling in the heart at the same time, is also angry roar up.

They look at the companion in the pool of blood, mouth sharp choking, inner anger has reached the extreme.

Hold back!

Muddleheaded, unexpectedly died under Wang Fan's knife!

In particular, the front five people, even without a fight, died in a muddle.

"Mean? Isn't it mean that so many of you are trying to deal with me? I don't want to talk nonsense. If you want to blame it, it's our different positions. "

Wang Fan sneered and waved the shadow knife again.

"Fight!"

"Kill this son of a bitch!"

"Send the message back!"

Thirteen people see Wang Fan start, while the crazy roar, while crazy urging the body aura, toward Wang Fan issued a fierce attack.

In their crazy attack, thirteen dozens of Zhang long spear like a python general, set off a fierce wind, toward Wang Fan.

The terrible power was enough to make the strong people in Wang Jing feel scared. But Wang fan is not afraid, directly without hesitation to show the seven kill Liuyun knife of the first kill.

The seven kill Liuyun sword, the first kill, suddenly changed the color of heaven and earth.

The fierce killing spread out, and the terrible Qi burst out. The thirteen spears were as vulnerable as scrap metal.

Thirteen gun mang almost just hit the seven kill Liuyun knife set off by the terrible force, has completely collapsed.

The frenzied killing continued to surge, chopping on the 13 people, with a series of loud noises. The 13 people flew straight out, bloody and bloody, and died on the spot.

"Another 25 people have been solved. Next, go on to the next set of goals."

Wang Fan put away the space ring of 25 people, murmured, not far away after connecting the cold green clothes, then quickly left here.

This day is destined to be a day of restlessness and bloodshed.

Wang fan is like the God of death hidden in the dark, constantly searching for and killing those soldiers within a thousand miles.

He is reaping the lives of one person after another with the help of the adverse spacecraft and powerful strength.

Some of the soldiers were OK and could fight to death, but some of them were subdued and even died completely without reaction.

At dusk, Wang Fan finally stopped the killing.

He calculated carefully that he had killed 148 people so far.

Among the 148 people, the strongest one is in the eighth level of the Kingdom, and the weakest one is in the third level of the kingdom.

Although the strength of these people is not the top level in the huri Empire, the 148 strong people in the Kingdom, even the huri Empire, are painful enough.

"When it gets dark, I'm going to kill namongchong in the city. Don't follow me. I'll find you a safe place to hide first."

In a dense forest, Wang Fan roasted two rabbits and said to Han Qingyi. When his cultivation reached his level, he didn't need to eat at all.

Just because he happened to see two rabbits, Wang Fan caught them on a whim and began to roast them.

"Then you must be careful and be safe. Even if we can't leave the huri Empire, I don't want you to have anything

Understanding of the cold green clothes nature can distinguish the weight of things, face dignified toward Wang Fan said.

"Well, I'll be careful. Don't worry. With the anti sky spaceship, even if I was exposed, there would be no danger. "

Wang Fan said confidently. In this case, he naturally has to show a little confidence, so as not to cause the worry of Han Qingyi.

"Well." The cold green clothes cleverly ordered to nod.

After they ate the hare, Wang Fan found a relatively safe place and arranged several fences to let Han Qingyi hide in.

After all this, it was completely dark. Wang Fan didn't procrastinate. In the worried and expectant eyes of Han Qingyi, he ran towards the city.

His eyes twinkled, and his body burst out a strong killing.

What a Meng Chong. He has set up a net in the city, waiting for him to deliver it.

He wanted to see how sacred Mengchong was and how tight and abnormal the so-called net was.

Tonight, he is going to kill Mengchong and break the net!

More than an hour later, Wang Fan came to the gate like a ghost.

According to the news he got, this is the spot where he was ambushed. There are 50 people ambushing him here.

Wang Fan didn't rush in, but his mental power spread out. According to the map points drawn by the three people, he began to search.

It wasn't long before he saw fifty people in a dark room decorated with a border.

Among these 50 people, 25 are taking a rest, and 25 are paying close attention to the developments outside. The division of labor is orderly.

Their strength is between the fifth floor and the eighth floor of Wangjing, and the lineup is very good.

And their hiding place is also very ingenious, which can guarantee to rush out at the first time, and strictly seal all directions from the city to the city.

Looking at this scene, Wang fan can't help sighing that it's not simple. Not only are the ambush sites unique, unexpected, but also the border has been set up.

If Wang Fan didn't know their general ambush in advance and make a careful investigation with his mental strength, I'm afraid it would be really hard to detect.

Chapter 2064

Wang Fan didn't plan to move these people. He was afraid that he would scare the snake.

He's going to rush Meng first, and then deal with the people who ambush him.

According to the three soldiers, Meng Chong is a very strong and proud man, and his strength is also very strong.

People like him would never arrange for their subordinates to protect themselves.

This is also an opportunity for Wang Fan, an opportunity to kill him.

As long as Meng Chong dies, those soldiers who are ambushing will not be worried.

The most important thing is that Meng Chong's death is undoubtedly a huge blow to those soldiers.

Wang Fan turned several times outside the city, only to find a relatively weak point. After he found the opportunity, he showed his speed to the extreme and rushed into the city like a ghost.

After all, the cultivation of these soldiers is not enough, and it is inevitable that they will be negligent. It

is not very difficult for a strong man like Wang Fan to find a chance to enter the city.

Of course, if Wang Fan with cold green clothes, there is absolutely no way to break in.

In a spacious room of the city Lord's mansion, Meng Chong was sitting on a chair with a gloomy face.

Today, he sent more than 200 subordinates out of the city to investigate Wang Fan's trace, but so far, no news has been sent back.

What made him most incredible was that 148 of them lost contact.

He has sent out countless messages, but so far none of the 148 people has answered.

Meng Chong was very uneasy. He told him that most of the 148 people had an accident.

"Did they really have an accident? Did Wang Fan really come! If those people die in Wang Fan's hands, then Wang Fan really has means. "

Meng Chong was biting his teeth and murmuring, his eyes were full of murders, "Wang Fan, I hope you had better not kill my subordinates, otherwise, I Meng Chong will fight for this life and kill you too!"

Meng Chong yelled in a low voice, and suddenly yelled, "come on!"

With his voice, soon, a soldier waiting outside on call respectfully came in, "what do you want from general Meng?"

"Send another team out of the city to find out if the 148 people who lost contact really had an accident."

"In addition, give orders to the general, let all the people and horses shine their eyes for me, and don't be cheated by Wang Fan."

Meng Chong said coldly.

"Yes The man answered respectfully, then quickly backed out.

After the man quit, Meng Chong forced himself to calm down and wanted to practice.

However, there was always a little uneasiness in his heart, and he could not really calm down.

The night wind was blowing slowly, and the whole city was silent.

No one found that a figure just like a ghost entered the city Lord's house.

After entering the city Lord's mansion, the figure first stayed in a relatively dead corner for a while, as if

searching for something.

A few minutes later, he left the dead corner and ran to the place where Mengchong lived.

His appearance is silent, and his running is also silent, but his speed is extremely fast. Under the cover of the night, no one is aware of it.

This figure is no other than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan soon came to the place where Mengchong lived. After careful investigation, he found out that Mengchong was the only one around, and then he went in.

After flashing into the area, Wang Fan did not immediately enter the room where Meng Chong was, but began to decorate the border.

Meng Chong is a strong man at the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing. Even if he can kill Meng Chong, he can't be silent, so he has to arrange some boundaries first.

In this way, when he kills Meng Chong, he won't attract other people's attention, unless the other party's strength reaches Zunjing.

It took Wang Fan more than an hour to arrange the array.

After a short rest, he was planning to go in and kill Meng Chong, but at this moment, he noticed a soldier running towards here.

Wang Fan noticed that the soldier was startled and quickly gave up the idea of killing him immediately.

He secretly scolds himself for his carelessness. After finishing the arrangement, he only observes Meng Chong inside, but ignores the outside.

Under Wang Fan's gaze, the soldier quickly came to Mengchong's room door and knocked on it gently.

"Come in." Meng Chong in the room opened his eyes and gave a sign. Then the soldier pushed the door and went in.

"Meng Jiang, a group of explorers, has found the bodies of 20 members who have lost contact."

"It has been confirmed that most of our lost members have had accidents."

That soldier some uneasy report way.

"What?" Meng Chong heard this, immediately a burst of anger! With a slap, he could not help slapping on the armrest of the chair, even if it was smashed to pieces. Although he had expected that all the

members who lost contact would be surprised, when he was really sure, he still couldn't accept it.

It was one hundred and forty-eight strong people in the king's kingdom. They died like this. His heart was bleeding.

The soldier looked at Meng Chong, who was very angry. He didn't dare to say a word, but he just lowered his head.

"Well, I see. You go down." Meng Chong naturally won't embarrass the soldier. He forbade his anger and waved his hand.

"Yes." The soldier was so relieved that he quickly left the room. After leaving the room, his whole back was thoroughly wet.

"Good Wang Fan, how dare you kill my subordinates! I swear by Meng Chong that I will take your dog's life when I am poor and blue and down in the yellow spring!" After the soldier quit, Meng Chong made a earth shaking roar.

"Oh, yes, I'll see how you take my life!" Just, almost at the beginning of Mengchong's words, a faint voice suddenly came in.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a sound of breaking the wind suddenly rang out, and a dark shadow rushed towards him.

Wang Fan's body is like a ghost, and his speed is like lightning. In an instant, he has rushed to Meng Chong's body.

The aura in his body was surging wildly, his right fist was clenched tightly, and the golden energy was twinkling around the tip of his fist, and he rushed towards Meng fiercely.

"Violent fist!" With a suppressed low roar, the fierce killing momentum surged out, tearing the air, rolling up the boundless energy, and bombarding Meng Chong crazily.

Meng Chong was shocked when he noticed this scene, but he had been through a lot of battles and soon recovered.

His right foot suddenly stepped on the ground, with a bang, the ground was stepped out of a crack at the same time, he dodged back.

At the same time, his inner aura madly agitated, clenched his right fist, rolled up the overwhelming power, and attacked Wang Fan's roaring fist.

With a bang, the fists collided, making a deep and terrible explosion.

The waves of Qi and power, which were like waves, were raging, tearing the doors and windows to pieces in an instant.

Under the violent force, Meng Chong began to step back uncontrollably, and even spewed three mouthfuls of blood from the corner of his mouth.

This first confrontation, under the hasty counterattack of Meng Chong, obviously fell into the downwind.

After stabilizing his figure, Meng Chong reached out and wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth. His bloodthirsty scarlet eyes, like a wolf, fixed on Wang Fan.

Chapter 2065

"Wang Fan!" The voice of gnashing teeth came from Meng Chong's mouth, and his body suddenly burst out a fierce and incomparable killing intention.

Although he had never met Wang Fan, in this case, he didn't have to think much to guess Wang Fan's identity.

"That's right. It's me. I heard that you've set up all kinds of traps in this city. You're waiting for me to enter the game, so I'm here."

Wang Fan said lightly, also extremely shocked in the heart.

Previously, he was ready to strike, and also used the king level martial arts violent fist, but the final result was only to let Meng Chong spit out three mouthfuls of blood, which greatly exceeded his expectations.

"You are very good, even dare to take the initiative to come, but also the first to find me Mengchong, I really admire your courage."

"If I'm not wrong, the 148 subordinates I sent out have all died in your hands?"

Meng Chong stood up straight. He didn't start in a hurry, but asked slowly.

At the same time, the aura in his body is also surging wildly, while quickly recuperating from the previous injury, while secretly guarding against Wang Fan's sudden move.

Wang Fan nodded, very honest answer, "yes, I see they are a little tired, so I sent them ahead of time."

Even if Meng Chong had expected it in advance, after hearing this, a stream of anger still gushed out, and his mood fluctuated a little.

At the moment when his mood fluctuated, Wang Fan, who had been staring at him closely, suddenly moved again.

With the crazy operation of aura in his body, Wang Fan stepped on the ground with his toes. With a roar, the whole ground was cracked. At the same time, Wang Fan rushed out like a tiger.

His body shape seems to form a wind, set off a whistling sound, approaching Mengchong with lightning speed.

When he was only ten meters away from Mengchong, his right hand had already grasped the shadow knife, and then he chopped it out.

"Seven kill Liuyun sword!" Deep burst drink out, bright smooth flicker, shadow knife set off an overwhelming momentum, just like a storm toward Mengchong chop away.

Meng Chong felt the scene, and his heart was crying.

He knew that the fluctuation of his mind gave Wang Fan another chance.

However, he is not afraid of this, but crazy retreat, while grabbing out the silver spear.

The long gun suddenly shook, rolled up a hundred Zhang Guanghua, set off a raging wave, toward the wave of shadow knife.

Boom boom!

The two waves collided madly in mid air, setting off a harsh roar. The fury was rampant. In the sound of a click, the whole room was smashed in an instant.

Under that violent force, Meng Chong could not help but start a crazy retreat again, and the blood in his chest was rolling.

At the same time, he could not help but sigh about Wang Fan's grasp of the opportunity.

Judging from Wang Fan's two moves, he already knows that Wang fan is definitely a master with rich experience in actual combat and a character who has experienced countless hardships of life and death.

"Sure enough, you are worthy of being a Mongolian general. Your strength is really excellent. Let's have a look."

This time, Wang Fan didn't give Meng Chong a chance to breathe. His body suddenly went up in the air, and the second and third kill of the seven kill Liuyun sword had been surging out one after another.

The wind roared, two hundreds of Zhang long sword waves formed in the air, rolled up the overwhelming momentum, frantically chopped toward Meng Chong.

Meng Chong felt this scene, his face changed in an instant!

"Kill the gun!" A suppressed low roar, his body spirit crazy agitation, both hands with guns, hard toward the top of the stab.

Under this stab, the Silver White Spear rolled up a hundred Zhang spear awn, rolled up the boundless power, and stirred up the sword wave here.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion, and the spear and the first wave of knife collided. They almost broke at the same time and disappeared as light spots.

At this time, Meng Chong had time to make a second shot.

But at this moment, the second wave has been like a storm, crazy bombardment down.

Meng Chong didn't have time to show his martial arts, so he had to rely on his powerful aura to urge the spear to fight.

Boom!

There was another explosion, and the gun awn rolled up by the long gun was smashed by the bombardment. The knife wave struck Meng Chong hard. Meng Chong spewed out several mouthfuls of blood again, and the whole person flew out like a meteor.

Under the tearing of the sword wave, Meng Chong's body was also torn out several wounds, blood spattered, blood gushing.

At the moment, his heart could not take care of anger, there was only shock.

He did not expect that he just lost the opportunity once and fell into such a situation.

"It's true that you have resisted me twice. I want to see if you can resist the third one." Wang Fan still didn't give Meng Chong a chance to breathe. He forced himself to endure the weakness of his whole body and rushed out again like a ghost.

When Meng Chong was near, he madly urged the aura in his body, and the shadow knife in his hand slashed down again.

This time, Meng Chong didn't even have the strength to resist.

He can only watch the bright sword cut toward his body, there is no way, he is really hurt too much.

"I'm so sweet!" Meng Chong couldn't help roaring, but his voice soon drowned in the light.

A burst of hissing sound of knife cutting into the meat resounded, accompanied by a burst of blood mist, Meng Chong's whole person was torn to pieces in an instant, and completely lost his vitality.

Meng Chong, a powerful general of the Hu RI Empire and the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing, fell.

It can be said that he died extremely depressed, because until his death, he had many means that could not be used, and Wang Fan did not give him a chance at all.

Master fight, can not tolerate the slightest miss, Meng Chong just once lost the opportunity, and finally came to the end of life and death.

After Wang Fan killed Meng Chong, he put away his space ring and breathed a little. Then he left like a ghost.

Because he set up a border here, no one felt the fluctuation and realized that Mengchong was dead.

After Wang Fan left, the whole person ran like a ghost towards the place where the soldiers were lying in ambush.

Under the cover of the night, he was like a ghost, silent.

Those friars with low strength just felt a gust of wind, but they couldn't see Wang Fan at all.

This night, destined to be a sleepless night, is destined to be a bloody night.

...

in a very hidden corner, 18 people are squatting here, which seems a little boring.

Around them, there are hidden borders. Even the strong in the ninth floor of Wang's realm can't detect them without careful investigation.

At this time, in addition to three of them are concentrating on perceiving the outside world, the others are either yawning or chatting.

Chapter 2066

Their chat content is also very vulgar, mostly around women, in the constant debate about which red chamber girl is beautiful enough taste.

While they were chatting, they didn't realize that the danger was approaching them. Just like death, Wang fan is coming towards them.

Like a ghost, Wang Fan soon came to the place where the 18 people were hiding.

He looked at those loose soldiers, and then listened to their chat content, the corner of his mouth expanded a touch of Sen ran arc.

Wang Fan in the vicinity of the layout of a simple border, and then just like a ghost like toward them in the past.

When they were about to hide and defend the border, Wang Fan's mental power surged out, condensed into a sharp stab, and bombarded the weak point of the border.

With a bang, the border was suddenly smashed by Wang Fan's spiritual strength.

At this time, Wang Fan has been like lightning, rushed to two of them, double fist dance, hard toward their heads bombarded in the past.

This sudden scene, the two did not return to God, accompanied by two roars, their heads in an instant burst, red and white things splashed out, directly has fallen down.

"Enemy attack

"Wang Fan!"

At this moment, the other 16 people had come back to their senses, and a sense of horror appeared in their eyes.

Especially the spirit has been closely concerned about the three people around, the heart is shocked to the extreme.

Wang Fan has been close, but they are not aware of the slightest bit, which is a bit too strange, right?

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense with them. After killing them, he rushed to the third person.

"To die!" The man looked at Wang Fan, his face suddenly changed. In a hurry, his aura was surging wildly. He clenched his right fist and shot at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes twinkled with a touch of ridicule, and his whole body was protected. The vigorous Qi diffused out, and he directly hit it with his body.

Bang!

Click!

Two sounds, the man's fist bombarded Wang Fan's body, not only did not repel Wang Fan, but his arm was broken.

Mori Bai's bone pierced the skin and came out, with red blood, looking so seeping.

At this time, Wang Fan's right leg has been raised like a steel whip and kicked him in the chest.

Another bang, the man's chest was immediately penetrated by the strong force, and his body flew upside down. When he was in the air, he had no breath.

At this moment, there were bursts of silence on the scene, and everyone couldn't help but gasped.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

Originally, they thought that Wang Fan had been greatly exaggerated by rumors, but now they know that it is not the case.

Wang Fan's strength is really so terrible.

"Ah, Wang fan is here!"

"We fight him!"

"Kill

"Inform Meng Jiang immediately!"

The short silence, the 15 people who had gone to God, began to roar madly.

In this way, they try to attract the attention of the brothers around them, so as to support them as soon as possible.

Wang fan saw through their thoughts at a glance and said with a sneer, "don't waste your efforts. I've set up a border around. Your voice can't be heard."

"Don't say it's your voice. Even the fighting fluctuation on this side can't attract anyone's attention."

Wang Fan said here, as if thinking of something, "Oh, yes, your so-called Mengjiang has been killed by me. Even if you're talking to him, he won't get it. "

Wang Fan says, still took out the space ring of Meng Chong to show that 15 people.

The fifteen people listened to Wang Fan's words, and then looked at Mengchong's space ring, their faces completely changed.

The God of war and the invincible Mongolian general in their hearts have been killed by Wang Fan. What else can they fight with Wang Fan?

Without Meng Chong, they are just a bunch of scattered sand, which is not worth mentioning at all.

"You're bullshit. How can you kill Meng Jiang? I don't believe it!"

"That's to say, Meng Jiang is a strong man at the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing. How can he be killed so easily by you?"

"You must be cheating. You want to blow our morale. The space ring in your hand must have been made by you according to the shape of Meng Jiang's ring."

"Yes, it must be!"

After returning to God, the fifteen people all roared as if they were comforting themselves.

They really don't want to believe that Meng Chong is dead.

Wang Fan listened to their self-deceiving words and laughed. With a shake of his right hand, a pair of armor appeared in his hand.

The silver white armor was shining, and there was a strong murderous air on it. Obviously, its owner had killed many people. The fifteen people looked at Zhan Jia, their faces could not help changing, and they almost collapsed.

They have been following Meng Chong for many years. Naturally, they can see at a glance that this is one of the two battle armor of Meng general. They can't do it.

"Now do you believe it? If not, I still have evidence." Wang Fan said in a masochistic way and once again seized a general.

Looking at the general with the word "Meng", the 15 people really collapsed.

Some weak-minded people, even one of them, could not help but collapsed on the ground and murmured, "impossible, impossible. I must be dreaming."

Wang Fan, with a smile, did not continue to attack them, but started killing them.

After a few breaths, he left here and rushed to the next ambush.

At this moment, Wang fan is just like the God of death, shuttling in the city, harvesting one life after another.

Some people are good, at least fight back a few times, but some people are sad, they did not have time to fight, they have died in confusion.

That night, Wang Fan did not know how many people he had killed. He only knew that he had almost gone all over the city.

When he killed all the ambush people, the sky was getting brighter.

The corner of Wang Fan's mouth flashed a sneer, and quickly went out of the city.

He could not imagine what kind of expression he would have when the royal family of the huri Empire learned that Meng Chong and hundreds of his soldiers had been killed.

"Ah, something's wrong. Meng will be killed!"

Wang Fan just left not long ago, a piercing scream, it has been resounding in the city hall.

Outside the house where Mengchong lived, several servants looked at the house which had been bombed into ruins and the bloody corpse of Mengchong, and their legs softened.

The Lord's face changed greatly when he learned about it.

While reporting the matter to his superiors, he sent people to investigate the safety of Meng Chong's hundreds of subordinates.

This investigation doesn't matter. The Lord of the city is completely weak.

He just felt that the sky seemed to be falling.

In one night, Meng Chong and hundreds of soldiers under his command were all killed, which

Chapter 2067

After receiving the news that Meng Chong and hundreds of his soldiers had been killed, the emperor of the huri empire was furious!

With a slap, he could not help slapping the white marble table in front of him. The whole table was suddenly smashed.

"Good Wang Fan, I don't believe it. I can't cure you! Give me orders to hushe. Let him go. Be sure to kill Wang Fan! "

The monarch of Hu RI Empire, after giving vent to his anger, ordered loudly.

"Yes The bodyguard didn't dare to have the slightest hesitation and quickly backed down.

Hushe, the first master of the huri Empire, is more powerful than master Xiuyun, who was killed by Wang Fan last time.

Master Xiuyun is just the beginning of Zunjing level 1, but hushe has reached the peak of Zunjing level 1, only one step away from Zunjing Level 2.

After giving the first order, the monarch of the huri Empire immediately gave the second order,

"block the news that Mengchong and those soldiers were killed, so as not to cause adverse effects. If anyone dares to spread it indiscriminately, there will be no amnesty for killing it directly! "

"Yes Another bodyguard was ordered to quickly retreat.

After issuing these two orders one after another, the anger of the monarch of the huri Empire gradually subsided.

His face is very ugly, and his heart is also very depressed.

He never thought that a mere Wang Fan had brought such a great loss to the Hu RI empire.

A strong man who respected the Kingdom, a strong man at the peak of the Kingdom, and hundreds of soldiers who had reached the cultivation of the kingdom were all killed by Wang Fan. The loss was too great.

If he had known that, he would have killed Wang Fan at the banquet.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the ability to predict in advance. Now things have happened.

Although Wang Fan's killing in the border city was strongly suppressed by the huri Empire, how could this kind of thing really be suppressed?

After all, there are too many people killed and injured, and there are not only people from the huri Empire, but also people from other countries in the border cities.

In the end, it spread like a gust of wind and quickly spread out.

Those who heard the news were shocked.

No one thought that Wang Fan, just a younger generation, could set off such a big wind wolf in the Empire of tepinhuri.

Similarly, Wang Fan's name also began to pass on in the 18th Empire, he is like a bright comet, sudden rise, like the sun.

Under the constant spread of the public, Wang Fan has become the first person of the young generation of the 18th empire.

The surrounding empires and some other special empires couldn't help laughing to themselves.

After all, how ironic that Wang Fan had just been canonized as king of war by the monarch of the Hu RI Empire, and then made such a shocking thing?

Hu RI Empire, it can be said, was a slap in the face.

Fifty miles away from the border city, Qianyu, a white faced old man of the huri Empire, was also very ugly.

From the beginning to the end, he watched the whole process of Wang Fan's killing Meng Chong and others.

Originally, he wanted to find a chance to kill Wang Fan, but now, he has completely given up the idea.

Because after Wang Fan killed Meng Chong and others, he didn't get much hurt. At most, he was weak. He was still not sure.

His mind is very shocked, not only shocked Wang Fan's terror fighting power, but also shocked Wang Fan's array enchantment skill.

You know, if Wang Fan didn't have the powerful skill of border crossing, he couldn't kill so many people quietly.

"I'm afraid of you. However, although I dare not move you, I dare to move your little lover. "

The old man whispered, and a cold light appeared in his eyes. Then his body flashed and disappeared here.

He's going to take hanqingyi first, and then talk about other things.

...

after Wang Fan left the border city, he ran to the hiding place of Han Qingyi.

However, after running for dozens of miles, his face suddenly changed.

His mental power is clearly aware that an old man with white face is running towards the hiding place of cold green clothes, fast as lightning.

Moreover, Wang fan is no stranger to this white faced old man. This man is the one he saw in black rock city.

But he didn't know why the old man didn't attack him.

"Old Dingxi, stop for me!" Wang fan saw that the old man was getting closer and closer to the hiding place of hanqingyi. He couldn't help but be very anxious. He carried his aura and roared wildly.

He is almost canthus to crack, how did he not expect that this white Wuxi old man would be outside, even know the location of the cold green clothes hiding.

The old man heard Wang Fan's roar, but he didn't care at all. On the contrary, his speed was getting faster and faster. There was only a sneer on his lips.

Although he did not dare to confront Wang Fan head-on, he still dared to take away Han Qingyi. He was confident that Wang Fan was not as fast as him.

Just a short time later, the old man had already run to the hiding place of hanqingyi.

His body without the slightest pause, lean right hand out, turned into a palm knife, and then ruthlessly toward Wang Fan layout of the border bombardment out.

The fury of Qi is surging. Under the old man's knife, the border arranged by Wang Fan suddenly collapses. A pale face of cold green clothes appears in front of the old man.

"Hey, hey." The old man looked at the white face of the cold green clothes, grinning, came forward to seize the cold green clothes, is quickly left here.

"Old man, you are looking for death!" Wang Fan looked at this scene, furious!

His eyes were scarlet, and his desperate madness urged the spirit in his body. He tried his best to urge the contrarian spaceship to pursue the old man.

Under Wang Fan's full push, the spaceship was like a meteor, fast as lightning, and could only see the shadows.

Wang fan is angry, completely angry!

Dragon has scale, touch and anger, Wang Fan also has scale, cold green clothes is undoubtedly one of them.

"Well?" The old man, who was running with all his strength in cold green clothes, suddenly changed his face when he saw that the speed of Wang Fan's spaceship was so fast.

He did not expect that Wang Fan had such a terrible spaceship.

Previously in black rock city, he did not pay attention to the speed of Wang Fan's spaceship.

Looking at Wang Fan, the old man was shocked. He didn't dare to be careless any more. He madly urged his inner aura to exert his speed to the extreme and galloped away towards the distance.

However, how can his speed be faster than Wang Fan's?

In Wang Fan's full pursuit, just less than an hour, the distance between them had been shortened to less than ten li.

The old man's face was very ugly. At a certain moment, he suddenly stopped and got stuck on the white throat of cold green clothes.

His withered and old fingers contain extremely terrifying force. With only a little force, he can pinch the throat of Han Qingyi.

Chapter 2068

"Stop for me, if you dare to go one step further, I'll pinch her throat at once!" The old man's face was overcast and shrill. He yelled at Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan listened to these words, suddenly stopped the spaceship and walked down slowly. At this time, he is less than 1000 meters away from the old man.

He stared at the old man coldly and said, "you try to touch her. If you dare to touch her hair, I don't mind letting the Hu RI Empire lose another Zunjing."

"Wise, you'd better let her go and leave soon. I can let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, you know the consequences. "

"Ha ha." Listening to this, the old man couldn't help laughing, "what a arrogant young man! Even I dare to threaten him!"

He said, his right hand suddenly loosen cold green clothes throat, and then toward her shoulder a bit hard.

Whoa!

A fierce strong wind shot, instantly penetrated the shoulder of cold green clothes, raised a blood fog.

Cold green clothes feel the pain, Jiao body can't help shivering for a while, but it doesn't hurt to him.

Her teeth clenched her red lips, and she died without making a sound.

Until after repressing the pain, she said to Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, don't mind me, kill him!"

Wang Fan looks at this scene, is the eye canthus desire crack!

Cold green clothes hurt in the body, but he is pain in the heart!

His eyes became red, and he said to the old man, "old man, this is you looking for death!"

He roared crazily, his breath was out of control, and his whole body was filled with horror.

Wang fan knows that at this time, he can never step back.

If he retreats, the old man is likely to advance, so he has to be tough.

Before, in black rock city, the old man did not dare to fight him, which is enough to prove that he is a greedy person.

"Old man, I'll give you another chance and let her go right away. Otherwise, I'll kill you even if I try to make you kill her. "

Wang Fan suppressed the low roar, and clang ground a, grasped to kill short gun.

As soon as the killing short gun came out, the murderous spirit was immediately dispersed. Under the murderous spirit, the old man felt as if he had been locked by death, and his sweat and hair stood up in an instant.

The old man's face became ugly in an instant, but he bit his teeth and pointed to the right shoulder of hanqingyi again.

With another hissing sound, the right shoulder of hanqingyi was pierced, and a blood mist immediately emerged.

The complexion of cold green dress has already paled, but she is still biting her teeth, no pain hum a voice.

She didn't want to add trouble to Wang Fan herself.

After penetrating the right shoulder of hanqingyi, the old man cheered crazily again, "put away your weapon, back up, back up!"!!! Otherwise, I'll really kill her! "

Because of the excitement, the old man's fingers stuck in hanqingyi's throat also couldn't help exerting a little force, which made hanqingyi's breathing more difficult.

Wang Fan was angry when he looked at the scene!

The fury is like boiling oil and water. He can't help steaming madly. He almost can't help it.

His eyes were scarlet, his hair was dancing wildly, and his body was full of killing power, which made him feel shivering.

"Put away your weapons and stand back!" The old man's pupil suddenly shrinks and cheers crazily again.

"Wang Fan, don't mind me, kill him!" Slightly gasped cold green clothes, also can't help but crazy cheering.

"Shut up Just as her words had just fallen, the old man's face was suddenly cold, and his palm slapped on his back.

Pop!

A loud noise, in that strong, cold green clothes can't help but burst out three mouthfuls of blood.

Almost at the moment when the first mouthful of blood came out of hanqingyi's mouth, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

As soon as his right foot suddenly stepped on the ground, the whole person immediately rushed towards the old man like a fierce tiger down the mountain, fast as lightning.

Just less than a breath, the distance of kilometers has been crossed by Wang Fan. He holds a gun in his right hand, grabs a shadow knife in his left hand, and cuts the old man suddenly!

The bright light flickered, and the sharp knife was like a comet that cut through the starry sky. In an instant, it cut off the old man's right arm.

Looking at this scene, the old man couldn't help changing his face. Subconsciously, he began to retreat.

At this time, Wang Fan has suddenly grabbed the shadow knife, crazy burning blood essence, body forward, once again a knife cut.

This knife, it is too fast, almost incredible.

I saw a flash of white light like lightning. With a hiss, the tip of the knife had been cut close to the old man's right arm, and a bloody arm fell off.

At the moment when his arm was cut off, Wang Fan suddenly put away his killing short gun, clawed his right hand, and grabbed at Han Qingyi.

In a flash, an aura palm in an instant has been condensed into shape, a cold green clothes caught over. This scene happened too fast. From Wang Fan's hand to catching Guo Hanqing's clothes, it took less than five breaths.

The old man looked at his bloody arm and felt the burning pain. His eyes flashed incredible.

He never thought that Wang Fan could save hanqingyi from him.

At the same time, he also shocked Wang Fan's strength. Without any martial arts, he was so terrible.

"No, I'm not his opponent. Run away!" The old man's mind flashed in an instant, and then without hesitation, he turned around and left.

"If you want to go, it's not that easy." But at this time, Wang fan is cold mouth.

With Wang Fan's voice, the fury of the atmosphere stirred up, he did not hesitate to urge the killing short gun of terror, a shot toward the old man stabbed in the past.

Buzzing sound, crazy whistling, several gun patterns in an instant, mixed with the horror of killing, swept away towards the old man.

The killing intention was too terrible to imagine.

The old man only felt as if he had been completely locked in. No matter how he resisted, there was only one end, that is death.

Of course, although he felt a strong sense of unease and danger, he did not wait to die.

He madly urged the aura in his body, while forming the body protecting vigorous Qi on the body surface, at the same time, he pounded out towards the innumerable gun patterns.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of the explosion is crazy, just like the earth shaking and deafening.

On the ground, a thick and incomparable seam was cut out and expanded towards all sides.

The surrounding trees and stones were torn into pieces by the terrible energy in an instant, and turned into smoke and dust.

In this kind of crazy big explosion, the old man's palm print has been smashed in an instant, and the

countless gun patterns mixed with the intention of terror and killing have been pounded on him.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The bright red blood shot out like a spray of water. In an instant, the old man's whole body had been torn into flesh and blood.

"I'm not willing!" A moment before he died, he let out a low voice.

Although he is afraid of Wang Fan, although he knows that he is not Wang Fan's opponent, but he is holding back! He was killed by Wang Fan before he could use his powerful martial arts.

Before he died, he also regretted that he wanted to escape. If he didn't escape, he would not be killed so easily, would he?

Unfortunately, everything is meaningless.

He's dead.

Hu RI Empire, another powerful man, falls!

Chapter 2069

After Wang Fan killed the old man, he put away his space ring and came to the front of hanqingyi quickly.

"Are you ok? Is it still painful?" He looked at the cold green clothes that was pierced shoulders, some distressed asked.

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me." Cold green clothes endure the sting, smile and shake his head.

She was very warm when she saw Wang Fan worried about herself.

"We'll find a place to heal first, and then we'll leave the huri empire." Wang Fan toward cold green clothes finish saying, then took her to board the spaceship, left here.

Both of them are very weak at this time. They need to heal immediately. Otherwise, if they meet the enemy again, it will be extremely dangerous.

Although the border city was upset by Wang Fan, the guards were very weak at this time, but they were not suitable to leave.

They found a hidden place, dug out a cave, and then drilled in.

Wang Fan first treated the injury for hanqingyi, then grabbed the stone and began to recover.

During this period of time, he robbed a lot of enemy's space rings, so he didn't worry that the heart stone was not enough.

The palace of the huri empire.

Previously, the maid who was guarding the soul card ran out in a panic again and ran to the study of the emperor of the huri empire with a pale face.

Her heart beat very fast, as if a fawn was bumping, and her body could not help shivering. She was so flustered.

There is no other reason, but the soul card of another one who respects the environment is broken.

This soul card broken Zunjing strongman is named Qianyu. His strength is slightly better than that of Xiuyun master who died before.

She ran all the way and soon came to the study of the monarch of the huri empire.

This time, she didn't break in directly. Instead, she resisted fear and knocked on the door three times respectfully. After getting the consent of the monarch of the huri Empire, he bowed himself to enter.

"Your Majesty, the great event is not good, and the jade plate of Qianyu's spirit is broken."

After entering, the maid could not help crawling and kneeling on the ground, trembling.

The monarch of the Hu RI empire was examining the documents. When he heard this, he was stunned and immediately stood up.

"What do you mean, Qianyu's soul jade card is broken?" He looked at the maid in disbelief. His face was so gloomy.

The anger in his heart was even more uncontrollable, and he almost had the impulse to kill.

That's a powerful person. There are only five people in the whole huri empire! But in such a short period of time, two died. How can he bear it?

What a loss!

"Yes, yes." The maid stammered in reply, with a look of extreme panic.

She was deeply afraid that the monarch of the huri Empire would be upset and killed her directly.

"Ah Hu RI's empire was confirmed. He could not help but roar angrily and hit the wall with a few fists.

Boom, boom.

Under his fists, the whole wall was smashed in an instant.

The maid looked at the scene, her head pressed lower, and her breath became short.

"You go down." Fortunately, after venting against the wall, the monarch of the huri Empire said this sentence, which made her feel relieved, and then she walked out tremblingly.

"Wang Fan, I will kill you when I am poor and blue, and I will kill you!" After the maid quit, the king of the huri Empire uttered a voice of outrage!

...

Wang Fan didn't know the anger of the monarch of the huri empire. At this time, he was madly healing.

One day,

two days,

three days,

one month,

one month later, his injury has been healed and his state has completely recovered to the peak.

Wang fan is going to quit the cultivation state, and then take care of Han Qingyi, and then leave here. But just then, his face changed.

Because he was surprised to realize that his cultivation had become loose.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan was immediately overjoyed. He quickly grabbed countless top-quality spirit stones, and then madly attacked the seven layer barrier of the kingdom.

He knew that the loosening of his cultivation was mostly due to the successive battles of life and death in recent days.

This kind of opportunity is not available. Once missed, if you want to break through next time, you don't know when to wait.

Wang Fan absorbed aura crazily and impacted on the barrier. With large pieces of spirit stone turning into fly ash, he felt that his hope of breakthrough was also growing.

I don't know how long after that, for a moment, he seemed to hear a loud bang coming from his body.

Then, a very comfortable feeling came, and his cultivation finally broke through to the seventh floor of the kingdom.

Feeling the powerful breath on the body and the surging power in the body, Wang fan can't help but open his eyes in surprise. At the moment of opening his eyes, two electric lights shot out from his eyes, and the wall in front of him immediately appeared the holes of two fingers.

"At last, the king's kingdom is seven stories away. It's a step closer to Zunjing!" Wang Fan mumbled to himself, his eyes filled with joy.

"You broke through?" Cold green clothes looking at this scene, also can't help but happy ran to come over, ask a way.

"Well, it's the seventh floor of the kingdom." Wang Fan nodded, and then said, "I'll take care of your injury, and then we'll leave here!"

"Well." The cold green clothes cleverly ordered to nod.

Wang Fan took good care of hanqingyi once again, so he left here with hanqingyi and went straight to the border city.

This time, he was not going to hide or change his face.

He wanted to leave the huri empire in his own capacity.

He is to tell the Hu Empire, is to tell everyone, he Wang fan is going to leave, and still want to leave.

He wants to see who dares to stop him!

Those who dare to stop them, he will mercilessly kill, God block kill God, Buddha block kill Buddha, devil block kill devil!

Wang Fan and Wang Fan did not take the spaceship, but flew directly into the air.

Two people's body shape is like two long rainbow, quickly toward the border city ran in the past.

"Who, don't you know it's forbidden to fly in the imperial air? Get down quickly, or it will be treason!"

When they were thousands of meters away from the gate of the city, several city guards flew out and cheered at Wang Fan coldly.

"I'm wang fan. I want to fly into this city. What can you do for me? Get out of my way, or you will be

killed and those who hinder me will die! "

Wang Fan looked at the guards and said with a cold smile.

His voice rolled like thunder, spread out crazily, and soon spread throughout the city.

The reason why Wang fan is so loud is that he did it on purpose.

He just wants to tell everyone that Wang Fan wants to leave openly.

He just wanted to hit the huri empire in the face.

"Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan!"

"He even dare to appear aboveboard?"

"My God, I'm not dreaming, am I?"

With the spread of Wang Fan's voice, the faces of those friars around changed greatly.

All the people are shocked to see Wang Fan, just like seeing a ghost, which is extremely incredible.

The guards who stopped Wang Fan's face suddenly changed and became pale.

For a moment, they were at a loss!

Chapter 2070

"Go away!" When Wang fan saw the guards who were at a loss, he drank again.

In a flash, the rolling sound wave surged out, the frenzied momentum burst open, and frantically attacked the guards.

Under Wang Fan's powerful momentum, the guards felt as if there was a big mountain pressing on their head. They breathed heavily and turned pale.

They could not help but start to step back. They stepped back more than ten steps in a row before they could keep their shape.

Those friars who were aware of this scene were even more shocked.

Wang fan is so terrible. He is so terrible. He is really a cruel man in the legend.

Wang Fan drank back the guards and then flew into the city again.

The guards in the city looked at Wang Fan, who was flying directly into the city, but in the end, they didn't dare to stop him.

Since this period of time, Wang Fan's reputation has already spread out. It can be said that Wang fan is notorious.

Even Meng chongna and hundreds of powerful royal soldiers were killed by Wang Fan. Even if they obstruct, they will not be Wang Fan's opponents.

"Stop!"

Just as Wang Fan flew into the city, another low roar came. Then, with the roar of horses on the ground, nearly a thousand cavalry rushed to this side.

This nearly a thousand iron cavalry, everyone is wearing red armor, and riding red horses on the crotch, looks majestic.

They are the elite soldiers of the Hu RI Empire, and also the backbone forces stationed in the border city.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties who stood at the front of the team and was obviously the leader of the group.

Wang Fan's body stopped in the air, looking at these cavalry, there was no wave in his eyes.

He said again, "get out of the way!"

But this time, no one gave way.

The middle-aged man at the head looked at Wang Fan's arrogant attitude, his face was also extremely ugly, and his heart set off endless anger.

He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "Wang Fan, you can't get out of here. If you are wise enough, you will be able to get away with it. Maybe you can also fight for leniency. If you don't understand it, there is only one way to die. "

Whoosh!

As soon as the middle-aged man's words fall, a bright white light has cut through the air, just like the lightning in the middle of the night, surging towards him.

The middle-aged man's face changed a lot. He started to walk back in an instant, but he was still a step late.

Whoa!

A numbing sound, accompanied by a gushing blood column, the middle-aged man's head had been directly split up and rolled to the distance.

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

Wang Fan was so overbearing that he killed the soldiers and generals of Hu RI empire in public.

However, they were relieved to think that Wang Fan even killed more than 140 people, such as Meng Chong.

Looking at the leader of the middle-aged man whose head had been cut off, the cavalry's face turned white.

Wang fan is so overbearing that he can't imagine.

"I said get out of the way, don't you understand? On the count of three, if you haven't made way, don't blame me, Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the gloomy face of nearly a thousand soldiers. He began to count.

Those cavalry hear Wang Fan begin to count, the heart can't help but pull tight a lot.

"Wang Fan, are you sure you want to fight with thousands of our cavalry?"

"Wang Fan, although you are powerful, we are not vegetarians. Are you sure you can kill nearly a thousand of our cavalry?"

After a short silence, some of them could not help roaring.

"Noisy!" Wang Fan's face was even colder, "I said, I want to go out of the city, those who hinder me will die!"

"You forced me!"

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to their ugly face at all. He said that the aura in his body had already started to surge wildly, and his right foot suddenly stepped on the ground and rushed towards them.

Seeing this scene, his face changed in an instant.

"Kill

"Together, kill him!"

"Go

As if they were on the battlefield, they roared wildly and rushed to Wang Fan.

Nearly a thousand cavalry killed Wang Fan at the same time. How spectacular is the scene?

They are like a torrent, like a crazy impact to Wang Fan.

The friars around looked at the scene, and their faces were pale for a while.

This momentum is really terrible.

Nearly a thousand riders rushed at the same time, and the fury was enough to make countless people collapse.

However, Wang Fan did not have the slightest fear. Instead of slowing down, he increased his speed and rushed straight to the nearly one thousand cavalry. Fight against a thousand riders with one man!

"Cloud splitting sword technique!" At the moment when the two sides were about to approach, Wang Fan's aura was surging wildly in his body, and the shadow knife raised a powerful momentum and chopped him out.

He didn't use the seven kill Liuyun sword. Instead, he used the Xuan level martial art, cloud splitting sword, which he hadn't used for a long time.

Although cloud splitting Sabre is a mysterious skill, it is very suitable for group attack. At present, this kind of scene is suitable for cloud splitting sabre.

The shadow sword is shining, just like a rainbow.

At the moment when the shadow knife cuts out, a wave of thousands of feet long has been formed in an instant. Then it divides into two, two into four, and finally it splits into innumerable small knife awns, which surges towards the nearly thousand iron cavalry.

Looking at this scene, the nearly thousand riders all gave a loud shout, and then the long gun in their hands stabbed them out.

Nearly a thousand spears are surging, rushing towards countless small knife waves, making an enlightening roar.

It's just that there are too many knives, too many.

Even though those spears scattered a lot of small knives, there were still countless knives that hit some of the cavalry.

"Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah

Several shrill screams resounded. In a burst of blood, countless iron horses fell down.

As soon as the cavalry fell down, the formation of nearly a thousand cavalry was in complete chaos, and countless people were overturned by the impact.

"As I said, no one can stop me. Those who stop me will die! Now that I've said it, I'll do as I say, so go to hell. "

Wang Fan's cold voice came out, his body suddenly flashed, and he rushed to the iron cavalry again.

He is like a ghost, shuttling through the middle of those cavalry, the shadow knife in his hand also began to wave.

Dao Dao Dao wave shot, set off an overwhelming momentum. Almost every time the shadow knife falls, it will take away the life of one or more of the cavalry.

When Wang Fan shuttled to the other end, nearly a thousand iron cavalry had at least half died under Wang Fan's knife.

The land was dyed red with red blood, and the scene was in a mess.

The friars around looked at the scene, it was a dead silence.

It's terrible. It's terrible!

Wang Fan's power is so terrible!