

Mighty Sk 2101

Chapter 2101

After a little immersion, Shuimiao said, "a month ago, someone found an ancient relic in the ancient mountains."

"It is said that there is a legendary holy treasure in the ancient ruins, so it has attracted countless monks."

"It's just strange that all the friars who entered the ancient mountains have disappeared, and there is no news any more."

"Originally, I didn't care much about it. After all, I didn't plan to go to the muddy water. Just a few days ago, my daughter of an old friend also mysteriously disappeared in the ancient mountains. "

"For this reason, I went to explore it, but it was blocked by a barrier. The border is very powerful. Only those who are below the Ninth level of Wang's realm can enter it. "

"If my accomplishments exceed the Ninth level of Wang Jing, I can't cross the thunder pool at all, so I can only ask for your help."

"Of course, I'm just asking for your help. Whether you go or not depends entirely on you. I'm not reluctant."

"After all, it's really dangerous there. So far, hundreds of monks have disappeared."

Shuimiao said all these things in one breath.

In fact, she didn't want to trouble Wang Fan. After all, the ancient mountains are really dangerous.

However, her missing daughter was too important for her. Because she promised her parents to take good care of each other.

Therefore, she can only come to Wang Fan for help. After all, below the ninth floor of Wang Jing, he couldn't find anyone more powerful than Wang Fan.

"Ancient ruins? Holy treasure? Strong border? Hundreds of people are missing? " Wang Fan listened to Shuimiao's words, but he was shocked.

Holy treasure, it's a treasure that can only be possessed by the strong in the holy land. This kind of thing is a legendary existence, and it's almost impossible to appear in the corner of the 18th empire.

After all, in the eighteen empires, even the most precious treasures are rare, let alone holy treasures.

Wang Fan realized that this matter is unusual, all these things, all reveal the strange.

If ordinary people come to him, he will refuse directly, but Shuimiao is kind to him, he really can't refuse.

Seeing that Wang Fan was lost in thought, Shuimiao said, "you don't have to be too embarrassed. Even if you don't go, I won't embarrass you."

"After all, it's dangerous there, and it's selfish of me to come to you for help."

Wang Fan listen to this words, quickly waved his hand, "wonderful teacher said where words, you are too outsider."

"If I don't know this strange place, I'll forget it. Now that I know it, I'm going to have a look."

"I'm just thinking about what happened and why the monks disappeared."

Wang Fan said here, slightly pause, continued, "wonderful teacher, you first give me a map of the ancient mountains, I study the map, determine the route, and then set out."

Wonderful teacher listen to this words, but is a little hesitant, "how, you really plan to go?"

She did not expect that Wang Fan would agree so simply.

However, Wang Fan agreed, but she hesitated again.

After all, the ancient mountains are really too dangerous. What if Wang Fan also disappeared?

"Yes, I'm going to have a look. You can give me a map first." Wang Fan nodded and said.

"Well, thank you very much." Wonderful teacher gratefully said, and then took out a map.

Then she told Wang Fan the name and appearance of her daughter and left.

After the master left, Wang Fan took the map and looked at it.

Since he decided to go, he naturally had to study the terrain first, otherwise he would rush in regardless, who knows what would happen.

Only when he understood the terrain and encountered danger in the ancient mountains could he quickly find his escape route.

Han Qingyi looked at Wang Fan who carefully studied the map and became worried again.

But her worry was buried in her heart, not in her face.

She knew that it was very difficult for her to change what Wang Fan had decided. What's more, if you want to be a super strong person and go to the peak of cultivation, you can't be afraid of difficulties.

After studying the good terrain, Wang Fan sent hanqingyi to Shuimiao's residence the next day and left wangdushengyuan.

Under his control, the spaceship just like a streamer, quickly disappeared in the sky, toward the direction of the ancient mountains.

The ancient mountains are hundreds of thousands of miles away from Wangdu holy courtyard, which is very far away.

Even if Wang Fan tried his best to push the spaceship, it would take more than ten days to arrive.

From the perspective of topography, the ancient mountains are like a serpentine and creeping dragon, huge and boundless.

It is tens of thousands of feet high and tens of thousands of miles long.

The most important thing is that the ancient mountain range is located at the junction of the eighteen empires and the border areas, in which not only demons and beasts are densely distributed, but also many bandits commit crimes. Wang Fan stood high above the sky, looking at the boundless ancient mountains from afar, his heart could not help a shock.

Looking down from a high place, the entrance of the ancient mountains is like the head of a giant dragon, which is very shocking and ferocious.

Dozens of white pillars at the entrance are like the orderly arrangement of tusks of the dragon, emitting the cold light.

Wang fan is still ten miles away from the ancient mountains. A very uncomfortable feeling suddenly emerges in his heart.

He hasn't felt that for a long time.

It indicates danger.

"Brother, are you going to search for treasure in the ancient mountains? How many people are there in our mercenary regiment? Shall we go in together

"The ancient mountains are too dangerous. It is said that even those who respect the strong are missing. If you go in alone, I'm afraid it will be very dangerous. "

Wang Fan was frowning and thinking, when a voice came to his ear, he saw a middle-aged friar with a full face and beard walking quickly in front of him.

The middle-aged man was dressed as a mercenary, and his body was also full of fierce momentum. He was obviously an old mercenary.

His strength has also reached the eighth level of the Kingdom, although not very strong, but also very good.

Wang Fan had noticed the mercenary for a long time, but he didn't care.

Now I saw that the mercenary came to the door on his own initiative. His eyes couldn't help but brighten. Suddenly he said, "thank you very much. I'd like to go with you."

"Yes, I know how to advance and retreat. Follow me." Seeing Wang Fan's promise, the middle-aged mercenary was very happy and immediately went in a direction.

Wang Fan smiles and follows him closely.

Before long, they came to an open area several miles away.

There are more than twenty people in the open area.

The strength of more than 20 people lies in the seven and eight levels of the kingdom.

"Hey, I've got another companion for you. The safety of our trip will be guaranteed again."

"I'll go to the entrance and see if I can find other monks to join me. You wait here. We'll start tomorrow morning at the latest. "

Chapter 2102

In this way, Wang Fan stayed in this group of mercenaries for a while.

"Little brother, what's your name? Are you also a mercenary?"

As soon as Wang Fan found a place to sit down, a young monk came over. He looked at Wang Fan and asked with a smile.

"My name is song Han. I'm not a mercenary, but a monk." Wang Fan looked at the young man and returned with a smile.

Of course, it is impossible for him to give his real name. After all, he made too much trouble in the huri empire.

"Song Han? Good name, good name The young man sighed and said bitterly, "my name is Hu Yu, and I'm also a sanxiu."

"Well, it's very difficult for us to do casual repair. Over the years, I have been running around looking for cultivation resources, wandering between life and death several times. "

"In fact, I really don't want to come to this ancient mountain range. It's just that the temptation of relics is too great."

"I don't want to get the legendary holy treasure, as long as I can get some good cultivation resources, I will be satisfied."

Hu Yu said bitterly, with a touch of helplessness and vicissitudes in her eyes.

Wang Fan listened to this, but he laughed and didn't speak.

Now that we have set foot on this road, we have to pay some price.

In order to achieve the greatest strength, we have to make more efforts than others.

Next, Hu Yu talked with Wang Fan for a long time, but almost all of them were talking by himself, and Wang Fan just listened.

It can be seen that Hu Yu is very talkative and pessimistic.

In this way, the time passed in a minute, and soon it was evening.

Everyone camped on the spot, rested or practiced, and Wang Fan was no exception.

The night wind slowly blows into the tent through the cracks, giving people a feeling of yin and cold.

Of course, this feeling of yin and cold is very weak, which has little influence on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan breathed deeply, thought about the strange events in the ancient mountains, and then gradually sank into the cultivation state.

"Oh, no, someone is missing!"

The next day, before daybreak, Wang Fan did not withdraw from his cultivation. Suddenly, a scream sounded like thunder in Wang Fan's ear.

Wang Fan listened to the scream, suddenly surprised, and quickly withdrew from the cultivation state, and then flashed out of the tent.

See, a young man is full of panic pointed to a tent, eyes filled with endless fear.

Whoosh, whoosh.

When Wang Fan was looking at the young man, there were several sounds of breaking the wind, and several monks ran out of the tent.

"What's the matter? Who's missing?" A noble looking mercenary on the eighth floor of the Kingdom asked.

"Lin He is missing. He was resting in a tent with me last night. Just now, I saw that he was still there, but in the blink of an eye, he just disappeared

The man said in horror.

People can't help sweating when they listen to this.

It's really weird. In the blink of an eye, a living man disappeared. Isn't it weird?

"Did Lin he go by himself? He is a strong man on the seventh floor of the kingdom A friar couldn't help swallowing and asked in a trembling voice.

"No way. If he left by himself, how could I not know? What's more, where is his speed so fast? "

"Also, when he disappeared, I seemed to feel a wind and see a shadow. It's just vague. I'm not sure. "

The friar continued, his eyes full of fear, and he seemed to be in a state of shock.

After listening to this, they could not say a word more.

Indeed, if Lin He left by himself, they could not have been unaware.

In a flash, the scene filled with a repressive atmosphere, an invisible pressure, hard pressure in the hearts of the people.

The friars on the seventh floor of the kingdom are strangely missing, which is equivalent to missing under the eyes of the public. Wang fan can't help but frown. Although he has been practicing all night, his mental power is always around him.

After all, it's necessary to be defensive. It's just a temporary team. Wang fan can't trust them.

However, in spite of this, Wang Fan didn't notice any abnormality, let alone anyone leaving.

For a time, Wang Fan felt a chill, his back exuded countless cold sweat.

"This, this has not entered into the ancient mountains, even this kind of thing happened, then we have to go in, isn't it more dangerous?"

Some people can't help but start to back out.

After all, although they had heard about the disappearance of hundreds of monks, they only heard about it. Now the situation is different. The disappearance of Lin He is something they witnessed with their own eyes.

"No, I won't. It's too dangerous. Baby is important, but life is more important. If there is no life, what's the use of more babies? "

"Yes, I'm not going either. I'm going back."

"I won't go back if I'm in danger of wealth. Anyway, I'll go in and have a look. As a monk, I don't fear danger. Damn, it's just a strange disappearance. If you have the guts, let me have a look. "

"I'll go too. I'll see what's going on."

People began to talk, some people have given up the idea of entering the ancient mountains, some people still want to go in.

Finally, of the 23 people, 11 gave up entering the ancient mountains, while the rest still chose to enter.

Hu Yu, who chatted with Wang Fan for a long time, also chose to give up after struggling for a long time.

He originally wanted to persuade Wang fan not to go in, but Wang Fan did not listen to him.

Soon, Wang Fan and his party of 12 entered the ancient mountains.

As soon as I entered the ancient mountains, I felt more gloomy.

The whole sky was dark and dark.

People's feet on the ground, issued a "rustle" sound, at first glance, it is very seeping.

Wang fan is in the middle of the position, mental power has been paying close attention to the surrounding, as long as there is any wind and grass, he can be the first time to detect.

He is also very alert, deeply afraid of any accident.

After all, the disappearance of Lin He, he did not notice the slightest abnormality, which makes him have a sense of crisis.

They did not dare to fly, but walked, and their speed slowed down naturally.

All the people are as vigilant as the enemy scanning around, deeply afraid of a monster out of the cold to devour them.

In this way, three days passed quickly without any accident.

In these three days, they are on their way in the daytime and rest at night.

With three days of safety, people's nervous tension gradually relaxed.

But just after everyone's nerves relaxed, on the fourth night of entering the ancient mountains, something happened again.

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On the night of the fourth day, another monk disappeared.

This monk also disappeared very strange, no one noticed any abnormality.

After Wang Fan knew this, his heart was also shocked.

You know, his mental power has always been vigilant scanning around, even without cultivation.

Even so, he didn't notice any abnormality. How could he not be shocked?

Cold sweat seeped out from the pores of the whole body again, and Wang Fan felt a burst of scalp numbness again.

This kind of strange and unknown things give people too much pressure.

All the friars were immersed in the pressure again. They just felt that they were about to collapse.

Once again, some monks could not help but beat the drum of retreat, but because they had entered the ancient mountains, they did not have the courage to leave, so they had to harden their head to move forward.

On the fifth day, it was calm.

The sixth day was still calm.

On the seventh day, it was the same.

These three days, Wang Fan has been staring at the wind and grass outside, and also around the layout

of a number of border, no training, no rest.

He doesn't believe it. In this way, he won't notice the abnormality.

After all, this kind of unknown things put too much pressure on him. He must find out what's going on, otherwise, he will have trouble sleeping and eating.

On the eighth night, Wang Fan still didn't rest or practice, but spread his mental power crazily and shrouded in a ten mile radius.

At the same time, he also arranged several borders within three li of the people's residence.

The night is like ink, and the wind is even colder.

I don't know how long it took. Suddenly, Wang Fan noticed that his border was touched.

Aware of this scene, he was stunned, almost without hesitation, and his mental power was crazy towards that direction.

In this high-intensity mental scan, he soon saw a shadow.

The dark shadow is dark all over, and it almost matches with the night. If you don't look carefully, you think it's the night, and you can't detect any abnormality at all.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and was shocked.

What surprised him was not only the skin color of the shadow, but also its appearance and speed.

The black shadow is like a wolf but not a wolf. It has a triangular head. It is three meters high and ten meters long, just like a movable hill.

It was very fast, flashing like the wind in the night, and soon ran to one of the tents.

After running into the tent, he quickly locked one of the monks, and then swallowed the man.

Yes, it's cruel to swallow it.

At the moment when the shadow opened his mouth, Wang Fan was shocked to find that the monster's teeth and tongue were black.

After devouring the monk, the black shadow monster did not leave immediately. Instead, it gave another monk a cruel look like human beings, and then disappeared into the tent like the wind.

It shuttles in the night, a few flashes, is to leave here quickly.

The night became its best cover.

"What kind of monster is this? Ah, it turns out that it's just a monster. Now I can rest assured. "

"Look at the smell of this monster, it's obviously no more than the Ninth level of Wang Jing, but its speed is higher than that of the powerful one."

Wang Fan murmured to himself, a little relieved.

He finally knew why the friars didn't notice anything unusual.

The dark shadow's skin color and the night color really fit together. Even if the spirit is as strong as Wang Fan, it needs to be carefully condensed to find the clue.

It's not surprising that the monks with seven or eight levels of strength in the kingdom can't detect the abnormality.

At this time, Wang Fan also confirmed that the black shadow monster was the main culprit of the monks' disappearance.

It's obviously not the first time for the black shadow monster to do this kind of thing.

Not only that, the black shadow monster is still deliberately teasing Wang Fan and others to create pressure on them.

Otherwise, it will not swallow one by one, and only choose the tents where two people live.

"What a beast! How cunning and treacherous it is Wang Fan scolded secretly.

The next day, just after dawn, another piercing scream rang out and attracted everyone's attention.

Another one's missing. Another one's missing.

All the people were pale and felt as if they were covered with a shadow.

Similarly, this time, except for Wang Fan, they still didn't notice any abnormality.

If it goes on like this, I'm afraid they will all disappear before they find the remains.

"I saw a black monster rush into the tent last night. It's just that I'm not sure because I'm not sure.

"Wang Fan said to the crowd.

Naturally, he would not tell the public that he had witnessed the whole process of the black shadow

monster devouring the friars.

Because if he said that, most of the monks would blame him for his failure to save himself, or even resentment.

"You see, the black monster?"

"How can it be that the monster is close to us? How can we not notice it?"

"You must be wrong. It's impossible."

"Even the eighth floor of my kingdom didn't notice any abnormality. Don't talk nonsense. You're going to cause panic. "

All the friars listened to Wang Fan's words and couldn't help talking about them, but few people believed Wang Fan.

After all, they didn't even notice any abnormality on the eighth floor of Wangjing. Naturally, they didn't believe that Wang Fan on the seventh floor of Wangjing could.

They all think Wang fan is bragging.

Wang fan saw that people did not believe in themselves, so he laughed and stopped talking.

In a flash, three days later, the night, the shadow as promised.

"There are monsters! It's coming again

This time, just as the black shadow monster rushed into one of the tents, Wang Fan rushed out and roared.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Wang Fan's voice almost just fell, several figures rushed out, surrounded in front of Wang Fan.

"What about the monster? Where is it? "

"Is it really a monster that leads to people's strange disappearance? Don't lie to us

Those friars said quickly before and after flashing to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not speak, but suddenly clapped the tent in front of him.

In an instant, the scene in it appeared in the public's sight.

At this time, because the monster was devouring the friar, so everyone clearly saw that a friar disappeared so quietly.

Their mental power frantically swept in the past, and it was difficult to find that there really was a black monster in front of the disappeared monk.

It's just that the color of the monster's skin matches the color of the night. Even if they gather their mental strength, they can hardly see it.

The monster didn't seem to think that he would be found. He couldn't help but be slightly stunned.

However, it did not have the slightest panic, and did not directly start full speed escape, but suddenly turned and looked at the warning Wang Fan.

Chapter 2104

The dark pupil of the monster sent out a faint cold light, just like a ghost fire.

Wang Fan's expression was stunned and immediately became dignified.

The aura in his body began to surge wildly, and the muscles of his whole body were tensed in an instant, and his state was adjusted to the peak in an instant.

This monster's strength is not so strong. At most, it is only equivalent to a nine level monk in the king's realm.

But its speed is too fast, fast to unimaginable level, so Wang Fan had to defend.

The monster seemed to feel the surging energy in Wang Fan's body and didn't act rashly.

He gazed at Wang Fan coldly for a long time, then his body suddenly flashed and rushed to a man more than ten meters away from Wang Fan.

The speed of the monster was incredible, just like a ghost. The man didn't react at all, and the monster had already rushed in front of him.

Then I saw a monster mouth, a mouth will completely swallow the monk down.

Until the monk was swallowed, he didn't have time to scream.

After devouring the friar, the monster gave the rest of the friars a cruel look, especially Wang Fan, who stayed for a few seconds, then suddenly disappeared here.

Until the monster disappeared, people came back from this scene.

In their eyes, there was fear.

Fast, it's too fast.

With such a terrible speed, they can't prevent it at all, and even if they surround it, it's hard to kill it.

Unless the monster doesn't run away and stops to fight with them, it's impossible to kill the monster.

"What should we do? Should we go further? The speed of the monster is really terrible. With its speed, we can't help eating people in front of us. "

A Friar's voice trembled and said in horror.

"Yes, what should I do? Now, before we go deep into the ancient mountains, we have met such a terrible monster. If we go deep, how wonderful is that? "

Another monk followed.

Now, everyone is afraid, really afraid.

In the face of such an evil beast, they have nothing to do.

Compared with the people's fear, Wang fan is also a big head.

The speed of the monster, even if he tried his best to push the anti sky spaceship, was estimated to be far behind.

The most important thing is that the monster seems to be staring at him. He has to be alert all the time.

"Don't panic, we are all here. It's too late to quit now."

"I suggest that we all stay together all the time in the future. We should be on duty in shifts at night. Once we find monsters coming, we should attack together. Only in this way can we have a chance of survival. "

The most prestigious mercenary friar pondered for a long time and said in a low voice.

As a mercenary, he is always licking blood at the edge of the knife. Naturally, he has more courage than usual.

Now that he has come here, he doesn't want to come here in vain and retreat.

What's more, cultivation resources are to fight for with life. If we don't fight for them, how can we get

cultivation resources? It's impossible to get something for nothing or pie in the sky.

Those friars who want to retreat listen to the words of the mercenary friars, although they are dissatisfied, they dare not continue to retreat.

After all, the strength of this mercenary monk is the strongest, and has reached the peak of the eighth level of the kingdom.

In this case, they still have to rely on others.

Seeing the silence, the friar continued to say, "if anyone really doesn't want to go further, you can leave directly. I won't force you."

"After all, we're just a temporary team and there's no big constraint. What I said just now is just my personal opinion. I will not force you to quit anyway. "

Those friars who want to retreat have no way to speak.

After all, there are only nine monks left. Even if they are united, they are not safe. If divided into two groups, the situation will be even more dangerous.

Wang Fan and his party of nine started to move forward again. They were still on their way during the day and had a rest at night.

However, in the evening, they all stayed together and started the shift system.

In this way, after another five days, these five days are still calm, there is no incident, the monster did not appear again.

But even so, people still dare not have the slightest relaxation, vigilance mentioned the biggest.

On the sixth night, Wang Fan was on duty with the other two. Suddenly, the monster appeared again.

It's like a ghost coming from a distance to this place, and it has crossed dozens of miles in an instant.

Wang Fan noticed this scene, immediately stood up and said in a low voice, "everyone pay attention, the monster appeared again." Listening to this, the other two monks on duty with Wang Fan's face changed, and a touch of panic appeared in their eyes.

The rest of the six people jumped up in the same instant, eyes show panic at the same time, quickly seized the weapon, like facing the enemy.

Wang Fan looked at their performance and couldn't help sighing.

The quality of these monks is really poor, or they have been completely scared by this monster.

It's just that I'm afraid of the monster before I fight him. How can I fight if I fight next?

The wind roared, and soon the monster came like a gust of wind to the big tent where Wang Fan and his party lived.

It stopped about 100 meters away from the big tent and frowned.

Its food, even aware of its arrival, there is a guard, which is not a good thing for it.

Boom!

Just as the monster frowned, the mercenary friar on the eighth floor of the kingdom had smashed the tent, exposing everyone to the monster.

The mercenary friar suddenly stepped forward, pointed at the monster and said, "beast, what kind of skill do you have to play with us

"You brute, you are staring at our people. I will kill you tonight!"

The mercenary growled fiercely. He grabbed a big knife with two arms wide with his right hand.

The sword is full of wisdom. It's not an ordinary product. It's also full of cold air. It's obviously a treasure with countless blood stains.

The mercenary friar raised his sword, pointed at the monster and said, "don't you like swallowing people? If you have seed, please come and swallow it for me to see if I can kill you!"

He roared crazily, and there was a bloodthirsty and cruel light in his eyes.

These days, he is also facing a lot of pressure, so naturally, he hates this monster and wants to kill it immediately.

Perhaps it was the voice of the mercenary friars that inspired the morale of the other seven people. Their eyes were also covered with ferocious cold light, and they cried out.

"Damn you, brute!"

"You killed our people on purpose. What do you think of us? Today, I'm going to chop you! "

"Kill this beast!"

Chapter 2105

The friars were excited, and the blade in their hands was waving, and they were murderous.

The monster is so intelligent that it can understand people's words. It gives people a cold glance and suddenly becomes angry!

Peng!

With a loud noise, the beast's back hoof suddenly stepped on the ground, and immediately his whole body was like lightning, rushing toward the monks.

This time, it's faster, more than twice as fast as the previous times.

"Kill

The monks also became angry when they looked at this scene.

With a roar, they were ready to wave their weapons.

But the speed of the monster was too fast. Before they could wield their weapons, the monster had already rushed to one of them.

I saw his front leg suddenly step forward, click, the man's hand bone suddenly broken, his weapon fell to the ground.

Then, the monster took a big bite again and swallowed the monk inch by inch.

This time, it did not swallow the whole person, but bit by bit.

The clattering sound and the monk's scream and wail came into the public's ears, which made them feel palpitating.

Whoosh!

At this time, a knife light has suddenly lit up, rolling up the dazzling cold awn, like lightning toward the monster chopped in the past.

The violent killing power surged at this moment, and even heaven and earth seemed to start shaking.

Of course, Wang Fan split the knife, because apart from him, the other seven friars, including the head of the mercenary friars, had not had time to split the weapons in their hands.

Monster obviously did not expect that Wang Fan's reaction would be so fast, the speed of the hand is so fast.

It is slightly a Leng, but there is no bit of stay, directly the last swallow that person, even if the spin began to retreat.

Boom!

Wang Fan cut the earth with a knife.

In a flash, the ground collapsed and the mountain cracked.

Along the way, sand and dust filled the air and rocks were crushed.

But for all that, the monster was not affected at all.

No way, the speed of the other side is too fast.

It wasn't until Wang Fan split the knife that the weapons of the other seven friars came out, but they were still empty and failed to hit the beast.

Everyone's face changed again, it was a throb.

This terrible speed, they are powerless at all!

Wang Fan's scalp is numb, and he is also the first time to encounter a monster with such terrible speed.

Even he, for a moment, had nothing to do with the monster.

The monster stands in the void thousands of meters away and looks at Wang Fan with a sneer. His eyes are full of sarcasm.

It seems to laugh at people's ignorance, laugh at people's overconfidence.

The friars looked at the monster's sarcastic eyes, and his face turned red.

It's really too much.

"Ouch"

at this moment, the monster suddenly let out a high howl like a wolf, which immediately flashed again and took another monk to the distance.

"Ah The friar was held in his mouth by a monster, and his red blood could not stop flowing down, and his mouth gave out a cry of pain.

However, the monster didn't care about him. When he took it to a place about 2000 meters away from

Wang Fan's seven people, he stopped.

It put the man on the ground and began to slowly devour him.

Click, click ·

the numbing sound of bone fracture, chewing, and the monk's scream came out, and everyone was completely afraid again.

This monster is obviously intentional.

Everyone felt a great pressure in their hearts.

It's too depressing to watch one's companions being swallowed but unable to do anything.

Wang Fan's face was also a little white.

He was also vaguely afraid of the monster. After all, everyone would be thrilled by this bloody and cruel event.

The monster slowly, mouthful by mouthful, after swallowing the monk, he licked the scarlet tongue, then glanced at the crowd with a sneer and left.

Huhu ·

after the monster left, people couldn't help but feel a little relieved.

In front of this monster, their pressure is really too big, almost all of them can't breathe.

However, they still have some palpitations at the thought that the monster has already targeted them and will definitely reappear.

The appearance of this monster has made them realize that they can't kill this monster with their strength.

They have become the prey or food of monsters. They can be swallowed at any time if they want. "Damn, I can't stand it. I'm going to leave. I won't go any further."

"I'm going to leave, too. It's terrible. Don't worry about the unknown precious resources."

"It's really torture. It's better to die than to be tortured like this."

After a short silence, there were three people who could not help shouting and scolding again.

They swearing, straight back to the direction of going out.

They are afraid to go deeper into the ancient mountains. Even if they are swallowed by this monster on the way back, they will recognize it.

The mercenary friar at the top of the eighth floor of the king's kingdom was also livid.

He also had a deep fear of the monster.

"Withdraw, withdraw. If we do not withdraw, most of us will lose here." He said a word to the hesitant Wang Fan, and then followed.

Previously, he felt that there was hope to deal with the monster, so he wanted to go further.

But now, knowing that there is no hope, knowing that there is no doubt that he will die, he will not continue to risk.

Listen to the words of the mercenary friar, in addition to Wang Fan, several other people also follow the fast retreat.

But after they took a few steps, one of them couldn't help looking back and asked Wang Fan, "don't you go out, do you want to go deep and die?"

Wang Fan shook his head, "if you want to die, just die. I'm here for a friend this time. I can't give up halfway. If I can't find that friend, I'll never look back. Even if it's dead, I'll admit it. "

The reason why Wang Fan dares to go further is that he is confident that even if he can't kill the monster himself, the monster can't kill himself.

It's just that he needs to be tired and alert all the time.

Of course, the most important thing is that the ancient mountains really aroused Wang Fan's curiosity.

The monster with such terrible speed is only outside the mountains. Obviously, the news that there is a holy treasure in the ancient mountains is probably true.

Because where there are treasures, there is great danger.

"Be a man according to your ability."

"Oh, don't bury your life for the sake of that ethereal treasure."

"Let's go. Don't worry about him any more. Since he wants to die, we can't stop him, can we?"

Those people listen to Wang Fan's words, can't help saying a few words, then quickly left.

After they left for more than ten minutes, Wang Fan suddenly looked around and said coldly, "I know you can understand me, and it's nearby."

"You listen to me. I don't want to provoke you. You'd better not provoke me either. Otherwise, I don't mind cutting off your head."

Chapter 2106

Wang Fan said, regardless of whether the monster heard it or not, he directly sacrificed the spaceship and left here.

He had an intuition that the monster was nearby, but he didn't notice it.

After all, if the monster lurks nearby, he will not be able to detect it.

Wang Fan controls the anti sky spaceship, so the speed will be much faster.

He galloped all the way and soon went deep for nearly a hundred miles.

At this time, the surrounding has become more dim, the whole space is gray, giving people a sense of suffocation.

The sky is shrouded in grey air, without the sun and clouds.

Wang Fan looked at the environment, can not help but slow down the speed, more vigilant.

Because here, his mental strength can only cover a range of about 20 Li.

In this range, if the mysterious monster, even more terrifying than the monster, attacks him secretly, he may die if he is absent.

Wang Fan carefully forward, a moment, face suddenly changed, suddenly stopped.

He even noticed that several breaths were slowly approaching. If he listened carefully, he could still hear the tiny sound of "daddada".

But his mental power swept out, but he could not detect any abnormality.

Wang Fan took off the ship and walked carefully.

He felt numb again.

"Daddada... Dada"

the subtle sound of footsteps is getting closer and closer, and the number of people or monsters is at least dozens.

But Wang Fan's mental power swept out, still can't detect any abnormality.

This strange scene, make Wang Fan more scalp numb up, he is more careful.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan suddenly felt a touch of danger. He did not dare to move forward any more. Instead, he leaned against a huge tree and stopped.

With his stop, he soon saw a scene that shocked him.

I saw more than 20 figures suddenly appeared in front of him.

There were more than 20 people with dull eyes and no emotion.

They are just like zombies, arms stretched forward, constantly jumping forward.

Wang Fan looked at the more than 20 people, but he couldn't help feeling numb.

If he had expected it to be right, most of the more than 20 people were the monks who had disappeared in the ancient mountains. They just didn't know why they lost their mind or were controlled by the great power.

Because Wang fan can clearly feel their strong breath.

From the perspective of breath, there are more than 10 of these 20 people, and their strength has reached the level of respect. Only more than 10 people are still in the Ninth level of Wang Jing.

"How did it happen? How did they become like this? Do they lose their consciousness or are they controlled by others? "

Wang Fan's heart murmurs, but it is crazy convergence of the whole body's breath, even breathing are completely stopped.

He leaned against the huge tree and did not dare to move or breathe.

There are more than ten strong men and more than ten Wangs in nine levels. With such a terrible lineup, Wang Fan has no strength to deal with.

At the moment when Wang Fan's breath converged and stopped breathing, more than 20 people, who were still in front of him, suddenly stopped, as if they had lost their goal.

Their heads swing from side to side, constantly scanning, as if looking for something in general.

It's just that their godless eyes are so empty that they can't see anything at all. They can only feel it through perception.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his scalp numb, more dare not move.

He had goose bumps all over his body. He just felt a little creepy.

After feeling about it for a long time, the more than 20 people seemed to get nothing. Then they turned their direction and decided to leave.

However, at this time, the accident happened in vain!

Whoosh!

Just listen to the sound of a broken wind, a dark shadow suddenly ran towards this side with the speed of lightning. And the target of this shadow is also very clear, straight to Wang Fan.

"Is it the monster?" Wang Fan looked at the shadow, and his hair was creepy.

He never thought that this monster would appear at such a critical moment.

Obviously, the monster came to disgust him on purpose.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. Without any hesitation, he directly took out the shadow knife and chopped it fiercely towards the monster.

At this time, he could not care so much. Even if he was found by more than 20 people, he had to fight back.

After all, if he doesn't fight back, he will be the first to die in the hands of monsters. Fighting back, at least he can fight for his life.

The shadow Sabre waved out and sent out a bright sword, rolled up the boundless and violent power, and split toward the black shadow.

For a moment, the strong wind tore and the earth trembled. The surrounding trees were stirred and swayed under that power, and some slightly finer trees even snapped off.

The monster felt the terrible power released by Wang Fan's knife, and a touch of surprise appeared in his huge pupil. Without hesitation, he turned around and began to dodge.

Boom!

Wang Fan a knife split in the empty place, set off a roar, the fury of the gas force like ripples in general, crazy toward the surrounding rampant.

However, when the spirit was raging to more than 20 people in front of 100 meters, it seemed to be blocked by a layer of invisible border, and directly went around.

"Damn it! This damned monster, I will kill you today Looking at the retreating monster, and then looking at the monk who suddenly turned his direction and ran towards him, he was very angry!

He didn't pay any attention to the more than 20 friars at all. He had rushed up again and killed the monster crazily.

He is bound to be even more dangerous with this guy. Today, we should try to keep this guy.

The monster looked at Wang Fan, who rushed to it crazily. His eyes flashed a touch of abuse and disdain.

It spread out at a high speed and ran away from the distance.

It has a high intelligence. It clearly knows that it is not Wang Fan's opponent. However, if it wants to escape, it can't kill it with Wang Fan's strength.

So he is unscrupulous, dare to come here to dismantle Wang Fan's platform, deliberately disgust Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw the monster go away, also did not stay, fast sacrifice out of the spaceship, catch up.

The more than 20 friars noticed that Wang Fan had speeded up his escape, and they also speeded up to catch up.

They have also changed from jumping several meters to jumping several kilometers.

Wang Fan looked at the monster that was getting farther and farther away from him, and the monk who was getting closer and closer to him. He felt numb.

Seeing that more than 20 people were about to chase him, Wang Fan couldn't care to chase the monster any more. Instead, he suddenly grabbed the shadow knife and chopped it back.

He did not have the slightest reservation, in the first time, it is crazy to cast seven kill Liuyun knife, but also five kill together.

For a moment, the whole space was filled with knife Qi and killing power.

Countless Dao Qi set off a violent and terrible power, just like a raging wind and waves, sweeping to the more than 20 monks.

Chapter 2107

Although the twenty friars seemed to have no intelligence, their reaction was not slow at all.

They sprang up and stepped back as if they were aware of the danger.

It's just that the power of the seven kill Liuyun sword is too fierce and the speed is too fast. Rao's friars reacted quickly, and there were still seven or eight people who were swept away by the knife.

But strangely, those friars who had been torn in the air of the knife didn't have any blood flowing out of their bodies, just like the blood in their bodies had been drained.

Seven or eight monks fell to the ground.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help but feel relieved.

He was worried that these friars would not be killed. Now it seems that he was worried too much.

Although the previous seven kill Liuyun Dao only killed some monks whose strength did not reach the respected realm, Wang Fan was still satisfied.

Pengpeng ·

just as Wang Fan gasped, the more than ten monks who had not been included in the book had already reflected in an instant and rushed to kill Wang Fan.

Although they are jumping forward, their speed is countless times faster than before.

In a jump, unexpectedly already approached Wang Fan.

Their outstretched arms seemed to be sharp weapons. At the moment of approaching Wang Fan, they directly tore the air and waved their arms to kill Wang Fan.

The strong wind roared, and their arms cut an illusory crack in the air, as if they were a blade that could not be broken.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his face was startled, and he quickly stepped back.

But at the same time of retreating, his right fist clenched in an instant, and his aura gushed out. At the same time, he shot at the arms of two of them.

He wants to see how these zombie like monks of Zunjing are physically.

[illegible]

Wang Fan felt as if he was on the iron bone of King Kong. A sense of pain and sharp pain came, and the whole person flew out in an instant.

The two monks seemed to be very uncomfortable too. They could not help stepping back a few steps, and there was a slight click on their arms.

Obviously, some of their arm bones have been broken.

But, for all that, they didn't feel the slightest pain.

"How did this monster come into being? Was it really manipulated?" After Wang Fan stabilized his figure, he was shocked.

He had seen that although these monks had reached the level of respect, they could no longer perform their martial arts. In other words, the skills they control have been forgotten.

However, although they have been unable to perform their martial arts, their physique is much harder than before. It's not too hard to call it as hard as steel.

In the moment of Wang Fan's thinking, more than a dozen friars have rushed to Wang Fan again.

Looking at them, it was as if they would not stop killing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan naturally did not have leisure, in the hand shadow knife urgent wave, crazy wave chop to those friars.

[illegible]

Wang Fan looked at this scene and immediately gave up the idea of continuing to attack like this. He planned to directly display his respected martial arts skills.

There's no way. It's a waste of aura to go on like this, and the most important thing is that we can't kill these monks.

If he keeps fighting like this, I'm afraid he will be exhausted sooner or later.

Looking at those friars who seemed to be painless and tired, and rushed to them again, Wang Fan also stepped back quickly.

At the same time, he began to urge the whole body aura, condensed the great wilderness Mie dome chop.

Without the use of killing short guns, Dahuang mieqiong chop is Wang Fan's most powerful card.

If Dahuang can't kill these people, he can only use a killing short gun.

It's just that it's too dangerous to use a killing shotgun. He will be weak for the first time.

The monster with terrible speed is staring at him in the dark. Once he is weak, he will surely die.

With the brewing of the extinction of the great wilderness, the aura of the surrounding world was swept over by madness and condensed in front of the shadow sword.

The aura rolled like a cloud, which soon dispersed the gray air in the air, making the whole sky covered by aura clouds.

The power of terror diffuses out, just like the power of heaven.

"Destroy the sky in the wilderness, cut it, kill it!" At a certain moment, with Wang Fan's low roar, the shadow knife in his hand suddenly waved.

In a flash, the mighty aura cloud, with a terrible killing power, swept over the more than ten monks.

The air waves are rolling and the strong wind is howling, as if the end of the day is coming.

The ten monks retreated crazily again, but they were still slow even if they reacted quickly. That all over the sky aura cloud instant has completely shrouded them, the horror of the killing spread swept, completely wrapped them in.

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion came out crazily. At this moment, the world changed color for it.

The earth trembles and the sky roars.

The crazy extension of huge and terrible ravines soon destroyed the area for more than ten miles.

Wang Fan's face was pale and his eyes were fixed on the front of him without blinking.

He wanted to see if the dozen monks would die.

When the storm dissipated and everything calmed down, Wang Fan was greatly relieved.

There are seven or eight of more than a dozen Zunjing friars who have been thoroughly smashed into nothingness. Only four of them have combat power.

However, although they still have combat effectiveness, they are not as good as before.

Because in four people, two people did not have the right arm, two people did not have the left leg.

"A monk without mind is not as good as a real monk, even though his body has become stronger countless times."

"If I were a real monk of Zunjing, I would have killed one or two people even if I were to kill the sky. How could I have killed so many people?"

Wang Fan muttered to himself, but he didn't hesitate. He forced the residual aura in his body and killed the four disabled people with shadow knife.

This time, Wang Fan didn't work as hard as he did last time. After he wielded 18 swords, the four disabled Zunjing monks had all died miserably.

Wang fan is also breathless, he quickly grabbed out a pill swallow in the mouth, and then began to quickly recuperate.

It's just that he hasn't been recuperating for two minutes, and his face suddenly changes!

His slightly curved waist suddenly straightened, and his aura suddenly shot out. Then he turned back and waved the shadow knife fiercely.

Whoosh!

In his hand shadow knife waved out of the moment, a broken wind sound has suddenly sounded behind him, followed by a bang, the shadow flew out.

Wang Fan turned to see that the huge mysterious monster appeared not far behind him.

"You beast, it seems that you really have an eye on me. How dare you step forward again? If I don't kill you, I will be a monk in vain! "

Wang Fan's eyes are cold, but his heart can't help sighing.

What a good chance! He hit the monster. It's a pity that the monster was only cut a shallow wound, and it didn't matter.

The monster looked at Wang Fan and was shocked.

Chapter 2108

It had already chosen the best time and had a 100% chance to swallow Wang Fan.

But it never thought that Wang Fan was aware of it at the moment when it was close to him, and made a counterattack ahead of time.

It was because he didn't think of it that he didn't have time to dodge and was directly attacked by Wang Fan.

Fortunately, the power of Wang Fan's knife is not very great, otherwise, just that knife will be enough to open it.

After a short shock, monster's eyes in the emergence of a towering anger.

In the periphery of this ancient mountain range, although its strength is not very high, with that terrible speed, no friars or monsters can help it.

It always teases and hurts others. When can someone hurt it? What's more, the only one who hurt it is the seventh floor of the kingdom?

Shame!

This is a great shame!

Monster's eyes in the emergence of a towering anger, can not help but open the mouth began to roar.

It can see that Wang Fan is very weak at the moment. It wants to take this opportunity to kill Wang Fan directly and kill the guy who is very upset.

Wang Fan stares at the monster coldly, holding the shadow knife tightly in his right hand, with no change in his expression.

In the dark, he was madly refining the elixir and restoring the consumed aura in his body.

He and the monster thought the same, if the monster does not choose to escape, today he must find a way to kill this guy, forever.

Otherwise, in case he is in danger next time, the monster will come out to make trouble again, it will be troublesome.

Teng!

In Wang Fan's thinking, the monster's hind hoof suddenly stepped on the ground. In a moment of dust, the huge body was like a hill, and it was crazy to oppress Wang Fan.

Rolling prestige diffuses from its body, and the terrible speed gives people a feeling of extreme oppression.

This, let alone a battle, just because of its huge size, ordinary friars can't bear it.

"Beast, you want to die!" Wang Fan's eyes were also suddenly cold. He gritted his teeth and stepped on the ground with his right foot.

"Seven kill Liuyun sword!" In the moment of his body shape, his right hand was already holding the shadow knife, and frantically urged the aura in his body, and fiercely waved it out.

Whoosh!

The light flashed, and hundreds of long knives suddenly appeared, sweeping away towards the monster, killing fiercely.

The monster felt the terrible power, but this time he didn't avoid it. Instead, he poked out his left front hoof and stepped forward.

A mighty pressure emerged, that is, it has been crazy to meet the hundred Zhang Dao mang.

Boom!

The strength of Qi rips and the space trembles.

The sound of explosion came out crazily, and the two violent energy fluctuations were the fierce collision.

Under that huge impact, Wang Fan's whole body flew out in an instant, and a touch of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

His face became very pale in an instant, and it was obvious that he had already lost his support.

On the other hand, the monster only retreated a few feet. As for its front hoof, it was only torn out of a wound, and it still didn't matter.

But even so, monsters are still feeling a very severe stabbing pain, eyes more ferocious up.

"Ouo, Ouo, Ouo"

it opened its mouth and roared wildly. Then it surged again and killed Wang Fan madly.

It has seen that Wang fan is weak. This time, it must swallow Wang Fan in one breath.

Wang Fan looked at the monster that came again, a touch of panic appeared on the surface, but he laughed in the heart.

He's waiting for this moment.

You know, this monster is very cunning. Once it detects something wrong, it will run away immediately.

If this monster is determined to go, let alone Wang Fan in the current state, even in his heyday, he can't stay.

Therefore, Wang fancai deliberately showed weakness in order to let the monster completely relax its vigilance and then kill it.

Now it seems that the monster was really deceived.

At the moment when the monster attacks Wang Fan, Wang Fan's face is horrified. He retreats madly, and at the same time, he directly puts away the shadow knife and grabs the killing short gun.

At the moment of catching out the killing short gun, he had already madly urged the murderous spirit in it and stabbed the monster fiercely.

The terrifying power of killing spread in an instant. At this moment, the monster's face changed greatly!

Cunning as it, this time how can not realize that it was deceived?

However, its forward speed is too fast, and Wang Fan's killing short gun speed is also fast, so it is unavoidable.

"Ouo ."

the monster made a huge roar, and the huge body shrank strangely in an instant. And with its size shrinking, his black body was gradually replaced by light yellow.

Obviously, it's changing.

It's really incredible that this monster can transform itself!

However, Wang Fan didn't give it enough time to transform. Before its transformation was completed,

the gun awn in the sky had already rolled up the terrible killing power and stabbed the monster.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The bright red blood could not stop splashing out. Just in an instant, the whole body of the monster had been broken and bloody.

It could not help kneeling on the ground, issued a harsh whine.

It knows it can't live.

It never thought that Wang Fan was so cunning and deliberately showed weakness.

It did not expect that Wang Fan had already experienced a big war and could even display such terrible martial arts skills.

Bang bang!

Monster with despair, with unwilling, finally fell to the ground, completely lost the breath.

But, its huge pupil is open big, until death, did not close.

It's dead!

Wang Fan looked at the beast without breath, and was finally relieved.

After a lot of hard work, I finally killed this guy.

All the way, he has been staring at by this guy all the time. He can't sleep at night and can't live in peace.

Wang Fanqiang resisted the impulse to lie down and sleep immediately. He ran to the monster and began to search for the beast's core.

This kind of monster with terrible speed must be extremely valuable. Even if it's not sold, refining it into a pill and swallowing it will greatly improve its own speed.

It took Wang Fan a long time to dig out a longan sized animal nucleus from the monster's skull.

Looking at the animal nucleus, Wang Fan couldn't help laughing.

Although the beast's core is too small for the size of the monster, it contains a lot of energy.

This kind of animal core is certainly valuable.

Wang Fan took out a towel, wiped the bloodstain on the surface of the animal's nuclear body, and quickly put it away.

Then he forbore to be weak, offered sacrifices to the adverse sky airship directly, quickly left here.

He has to find a place to heal, otherwise, once he meets other monsters or zombie friars, it's really dangerous.

Chapter 2109

Wang Fan didn't dare to go far. Just as he left the area destroyed by the fighting, he stopped.

He resisted his weakness and used his mental strength to make a careful investigation around him for a long time. After he was sure that there was no danger, he found a relatively hidden place and opened up a cave to get in.

After Wang Fan settled down in the cave, he was relieved.

He took a few deep breaths to calm his mood. Then he took out the elixir and began to recover.

When Wang Fan recovered, he didn't know that an old man in gray clothes, who could not see his age, appeared in the previous battle area without a sound.

The old man's face was pockmarked, as if he had been bitten by insects, which was very penetrating.

He frowned and turned around the scene for a few times. There was a cold light in his old eyes. "More than 20 puppets were destroyed in this way. It's really hateful."

"Don't let me find you, or I will make you into a top puppet."

The old man murmured angrily and swept out madly.

Just a few minutes later, he reluctantly took back, rather unwilling to leave here.

He got nothing.

As a matter of fact, his spiritual power has swept Wang Fan's cave.

Only because Wang fan arranged the border, and he had a preconceived idea that Wang Fan had fled to a far place, he didn't think that Wang Fan would dare to hide there, so he didn't notice it under negligence.

In the cave, Wang Fan just began to practice and recover. Suddenly, he opened his eyes, and there was a surprise in his eyes.

He noticed that a very strong mental force swept over, but without stopping, he swept over directly.

With Wang Fan's perception, we can naturally perceive that the master of spiritual power has at least reached the second level of Zunjing, or even higher.

Such a strong man, let alone him at this time, even in a subversive state, may not be an opponent.

Wang Fan secretly called for luck. Fortunately, he escaped fast and hid fast. Otherwise, he might have been locked now.

At the same time, he was also shocked, how could there be such a terrible strong man in this ancient mountain range.

Is this man the same as him, a monk who came here to search for treasure, or is he just like a zombie puppet?

There is no answer in Wang Fan's mind.

Since he couldn't figure it out, Wang Fan didn't think much about it. Instead, he took the time to recover.

Time is pressing, the most important thing is to restore strength as soon as possible.

The strength of the old man in grey gave him a sense of crisis.

In the twinkling of an eye, half a month has passed.

After half a month's cultivation and recovery, Wang Fan's strength has been completely restored to the peak, and he is still a step further. There is only a trace left from the eighth floor of the kingdom.

He believes that with the resources in his hands, if he devotes himself to cultivation, he will be able to step into the eighth floor of the Royal realm in no more than one month.

Of course, he doesn't have two months to practice.

He also wants to go deep into the ancient mountains and the border that Miaoshi said.

He wanted to see if there was something strange in the border and if there was a holy treasure in the world.

For Miaoshi's daughter, Wang Fan didn't hold much hope that she was still alive.

After all, no matter the zombie friars or the mysterious monsters, they are enough to make the old man's daughter disappear.

If the other party is still alive and happens to be met by him, he can take it back within his power. But if the other party dies, or he can't help each other, there's no way.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, after confirming that there was no danger, he walked out of the cave carefully, and then sacrificed the spaceship and left here quickly.

He galloped all the way to the border of Miaozi map.

Along the way, Wang Fan also met several powerful monsters.

However, those monsters, after perceiving Wang Fan's cultivation, were unwilling to retreat and did not attack him again.

Wang Fan wants to kill those monsters, but the other side is determined to retreat, and he also has no ability to force the other side to stay.

After all, whether it's noble martial arts or killing short guns, it's too much of a consumption of aura.

In this dangerous ancient mountain range, Wang Fan will not do it easily until he is forced to do so or when he is in a critical moment of life and death.

More than ten days later, Wang Fan finally came to the place where the border was.

At this time, 80% of his clothes have been dyed red by blood, and even some places have dried up.

His hair was already disordered, his face was full of vicissitudes, and he looked rather embarrassed.

All this was caused by fighting with monsters all the way. Because of the frequent fighting, Wang Fan didn't change his clothes. Wang fan stopped when he was several kilometers away from the boundary. He walked out of the spaceship and looked at the complicated and profound boundary in front of him with solemn eyes. There was a shock in his eyes.

At first sight, this border is set up by super strong people. It's impossible for a top-level array master without advanced cultivation to set it up.

No matter the level or the depth of the boundary, it is far beyond the transmission array leading to the outside secular world.

Wang Fan just stared at the border for a long time, then deep breath, stride toward the border to fly in the past.

When he was about one kilometer away from the border, he suddenly felt a huge push.

The thrust swept towards him crazily, as if to stop moving forward.

Wang Fan felt the thrust, his eyes suddenly cold, and his aura surged out of his body. He cried out, "open it for me!"

With his voice, the overwhelming aura in his body surged out, squeezing the thrust madly, and the whole person moved 500 or 600 meters in an instant.

After five or six hundred meters, the thrust seemed to be the strength of Wang Fan, which was recognized. It disappeared quietly. In a moment, it disappeared completely, and it was no longer felt.

At the same time, at the border in front of Wang Fan, the light curtain began to creep slowly, and soon formed a light door.

Guangmen shimmered, emitting a dazzling light, but behind the guangmen, it was dark, and nothing could be seen at all.

"Where is this? Shall I go in?" Wang Fan looked at the darkness behind the light door and couldn't help frowning.

But soon, he became firm up, "come all come, if you don't go in, isn't it a pity, I'd better go in and have a look."

"Such a boundary must be arranged by the supreme power. Maybe there is a holy treasure in it."

Wang Fan murmured in his mouth and slowly lifted up his steps.

Before long, he had already stepped into the light door and completely disappeared here.

At the moment of Wang Fan's disappearance, the light door suddenly bloomed a bright glow, and then slowly disappeared.

Soon, everything returned to calm again, the light door, as if it had never appeared.

After Wang Fan stepped into the gate of light, with a twist of space, the old man in grey who couldn't see his age suddenly appeared here again.

Chapter 2110

"Jie Jie, is anyone going in again? It's really a bad luck guy." The old man in grey looked at Wang Fan's disappearing figure and gave a strange smile. His expression was full of strangeness.

Wang Fan didn't notice the appearance of the old man in grey. He felt as if he had experienced a time tunnel, and now he had appeared in a new world.

Green mountains, green water, birds, flowers, everything here is different from the harsh environment of the ancient mountains, just like a paradise.

Wang Fan looked at the scene in front of him, and he couldn't believe his eyes.

After all, the contrast is too big.

"Is this the relic where the sacred treasure exists? It doesn't look like that. " After returning to God, Wang Fan could not help muttering to himself, and then walked forward.

Along the way, his mental power spread wildly, paying close attention to the wind and grass around him, fearing any change.

Although the environment here is good, but Wang fan does not believe that there is no danger here.

In this unknown environment, he did not dare to relax his vigilance.

In this way, Wang Fan probably forward for more than an hour, suddenly stopped down.

His mental power has been aware that there is a city ahead.

The city is dilapidated, but it's real.

Besides, on the outskirts of the city, there were twelve friars in casual clothes.

These guard friars have no uniform clothes, and they dress casually, but each of them is holding the same long gun tightly.

The long guns emit dazzling cold light, coupled with their cold breath, giving people a sense of oppression.

"Isn't this a relic? How can there be a city? Are all the missing monks in the kingdom here and trapped here? "

Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, which was hard to understand.

In his opinion, it doesn't look like the relics of the ancients, let alone the relics with sacred treasures.

"Ha ha, there are new people coming again." At the moment of Wang Fan's frowning and thinking, a burst of laughter came. Then, three figures ran towards him quickly.

As soon as Wang Fan's expression changed, he suddenly stopped thinking and looked coldly at the three men.

His heart was shocked, because he could see at a glance that the breath of these three people was the peak of the Ninth level of Wang Jing, which was infinitely close to the existence of Zunjing.

It's just that he didn't notice the arrival of these three people in advance. It's really abnormal.

"Little fellow, since you are here, you are a part of this place. First hand in your space ring, and you can enter the city. "

The three friars were all middle-aged, one fat, one tall and one short. The fat Friar's whole face turned into a ball of meat, and his eyes narrowed into a slit, staring at Wang Fan.

His eyes that narrowed into a slit occasionally flashed a cold breath, as if Wang Fan would give up the ring immediately.

At the same time, the other two are also abusive and look at Wang Fan. Although they don't speak, their breath has locked Wang Fan in.

"Space ring?" Wang Fan frowned, "why should I hand over the space ring? Does everyone who enters here have to hand over the space ring?"

"Also, where is this place? Isn't it the relic with the existence of holy treasure in the legend? Who are you?"

Wang Fan asked several questions at a time, which can be said to have asked most of his doubts.

The fat friar listened to Wang Fan's words, which had already become a slit. His eyes narrowed more tightly, and there was a dangerous smell in it.

He stretched out his fat finger to Wang Fan and said, "why? Where are so many why? "

"Now that you've come here, you have to give up the space ring. That's the rule! Don't say it's you. Everyone who comes here is no exception! "

He was a little impatient, but he was still puzzled for Wang Fan. "You're right. Here is the relic of the legendary treasure. However, for countless years, no one has ever found the holy treasure. "

He pointed to the city again, "see that city? It's the only safe area here."

"Except there, other places are full of great danger. There are cracks and wind blades everywhere. If you are not careful, you will die."

"Don't say you are a new comer here. Even if you are a monk who has lived here for more than ten years, if you leave the city, I promise he won't live for three days."

"Well, I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'll hand over the space ring immediately, and then I'll take you into the city. If you don't, don't blame us for being rude. "

Fat friar said, the body's breath has been more cold up, and caught a huge ball.

The ball was entangled by long silver chains, which was very weighty at first sight.

If this ball is smashed down, it will definitely be able to smash a strong man below the sixth floor of the kingdom into a meat cake. Wang Fan listened to the fat man's words, his mind turned instantly.

He was thinking about whether he wanted to give up the space ring or not.

Pay it, he is really unwilling, because the other side is in the open robbery, is asking for protection!

But if he didn't, he didn't know much about this place. Maybe it was really hard for him to survive.

Wang Fan thought, and soon he had made a decision. He quickly put some spirit stone and spirit grass into an empty space ring, and then gave it to the fat friar.

"That's all I have. No more. If you're not satisfied, we'll have to do it. " Wang Fan said with a painful face.

The fat friar grabbed the space ring and looked at it intently. He could not help frowning slightly and murmured, "poor man."

Then his mental power swept around Wang Fan again. After confirming that Wang Fan really had no space ring, he nodded unhappily.

"Well, come in with me. I don't know how you get along. As a monk on the seventh floor of the Kingdom, you are so poor. "

The fat friar muttered, nodded to the other two, and led the way ahead.

Wang Fan quickly followed.

He sneered in his heart, just like Wang Jingjiu. He also wanted to use his mental strength to find out if he still had a space ring. It was just a dream.

In the case of his deliberately hidden, if this fat man can detect the space ring on his body, then he is too weak.

Wang Fan followed the fat three and quickly walked towards the city.

Inside the city, there are several waves of people on both sides, which obviously belong to different forces.

Wang Fan three people after going in, left one of the wave of people, a pretty somewhat obscene middle-aged man asked with a strange smile, "Hey, fat drum, how's the harvest this time, is it fat sheep?"

"Fat sheep, a poor man!" Fat man is very unhappy, said, do not look at the wretched man, straight to Wang Fan to one of the wave of people.

He pointed to a thin man in the wave and said, "you, take him to rest first, dongsanzapu."