

Mighty Sk 2111

Chapter 2111

"Yes The thin man respectfully answered, and then took Wang Fan into the city, followed by Wang Fan.

Along the way, Wang Fan had many things to ask, but he could see the thin man with a drooping face, so he held back and didn't ask.

Under the guidance of the thin man, they turned East and West. After more than an hour, they came to a remote area where birds do not shit.

The thin man pointed to a room less than ten square meters, dirty and covered with dust and cobwebs, and said to Wang Fan, "this is where you will live in the future. Clean it yourself."

With that, without a word of nonsense, he turned around and planned to leave.

Seeing this, Wang Fan quickly asked, "what do I need to do on weekdays, and what do I need to pay attention to? Can I walk around freely in this city?"

Wang Fan must find out these things. Otherwise, if he goes to a place he shouldn't go, it's not good.

He doesn't want to make trouble when he's new here.

"If you want to practice and continue to improve, you can do your own work and earn the spirit stone. If you don't want to practice and just want to be so mediocre, you don't need to be so tired. "

"You can walk around the city, but don't provoke others. Otherwise, we can't save you if others kill you."

"Of course, in this city, it doesn't mean that if you don't provoke others, they won't provoke you. If someone wants to kill you when they see you unhappy, we still don't care. "

"Well, there's only so much I can tell you. You can do it yourself."

The thin man said and strode away without looking back.

Wang fan is just dumbfounded. Is that too pitiful?

Seeing that the thin man was about to disappear, he couldn't help asking again, "how can we get out here? Can't we get out?"

"Out?" The thin man didn't turn his head back, but the sneer came over, "when you come here, don't think about going out."

"Countless strong people go to find their way out one after another, but they all die in the turbulence of

space and the wind blade of cracks. Of course, if you are not afraid of death, you can also find a way out.
"

Wang fan saw the figure of the thin man disappear, naturally can not continue to ask, had to pick up the house depressed.

His heart was heavy. He didn't expect that he would fall into such a place.

According to the meaning of the thin man, he came here and couldn't go out any more.

Now he is not looking for the relics of the sacred treasure, but how to get out.

When Wang Fan finished cleaning up his house, he wandered around the city.

He needs to get familiar with the environment first, and then inquire about the things here.

After inquiring, Wang Fan was shocked to find that his inner friars did not break into this place in the near future.

Some people have been here for decades, some for years, some for just a few months.

The reason why they came here is that they were attracted by the relics of Shengbao.

When Wang Fan inquired about these things, he couldn't help sweating all over. He just felt goose bumps all over his body.

You know, it's only been more than three months since the news came out that there are relics of holy treasures in the ancient mountains. But this news has only been spread for more than three months. How can a monk come in for several years or even decades?

Obviously, this is an overall situation, a shocking overall situation.

It must be that someone deliberately spread the news to attract monks.

This man must have a big plan.

But Wang Fan couldn't figure out what he was plotting.

However, he can be sure that the strength of this person is not very strong, or the current strength is not very strong.

This can be seen from the boundary outside.

Because the border restricted the cultivation of the monks, only the practitioners on the eighth floor or

below of the kingdom could enter.

Wang Fan thought of these things, heart bursts of cold, back is more can't help exuding a cold sweat.

Seeing that it was getting dark, he did not continue to inquire, but rushed back to his residence.

He has to sort out his thoughts and then think about the countermeasures.

After all, since the other side dares to attract so many Wang Jing monks to come here, it is obvious that they are absolutely sure to deal with it, so Wang Fan has to be cautious.

When Wang Fan went to his residence, he suddenly felt a very uncomfortable feeling, as if he was fixed on by a pair of wolf like eyes.

He subconsciously wanted to look back, but at the moment of planning to look back, he suddenly forbore.

He pretended to be calm on the surface, and his mental power swept back carefully.

I saw a very humble old beggar on the side of the road. There was a strange light in his eyes.

Wang Fan was shocked when he noticed this scene.

This old beggar, he just met, and he laughed at him several times. Previously, he didn't realize that there was something wrong with the old beggar, but now he was so frightened that he quickly took back his mental strength and rushed back to his residence.

There is something wrong with the old beggar, and he seems to be hostile to him. He must be more careful in the future.

Wang fan speeds up and rushes to his residence, but before he returns to his residence, he finds himself being followed.

This time, Wang Fan clearly noticed that five monks were following him.

The accomplishments of the five monks were all on the eighth floor of the Kingdom, but their breath was a little unsteady.

Obviously, this is the result of their lack of spiritual stone cultivation for a long time.

Wang Fan noticed the five people, immediately turned the direction and ran to another area.

He wanted to see what these five guys wanted to do and who sent them.

Soon, Wang Fan came to a relatively remote position, without waiting for him to stay in shape.

Whoosh, whoosh.

With the sound of a burst of wind, the five people had stopped in front of him with a gloomy face.

One of them sneered, "new kid, you seem to be interested in how long the friars have been here."

"Didn't the people you joined tell you not to walk around the city, or even ask about unimportant things?"

Wang Fan looked at the five people and shook his head. "No, they didn't tell me that."

Said, Wang fan made a panic look at the five, "who are you, block my way to do what, I do not seem to offend you?"

The person who opened his mouth before sneered, "don't worry about who we are. As for why we should block your way, because you have made a taboo."

He pointed to Wang Fan and grinned grimly, "boy, remember not to be so curious in your next life, and don't inquire about unimportant things."

After that, he waved his hand, "let's go together, kill him, make a quick decision!"

With his voice, he, including the other four, killed Wang Fan at the first time.

A dragon like chain of energy appeared across the sky, set off a frenzy of energy, crazy volume to Wang Fan.

Kill all over the sky!

Chapter 2112

"I'm just a mole ant. I dare to be presumptuous in front of me. It's just beyond my ability!"

Wang Fan looked at the crazy killing of the five people, looked at the crisscross energy chain, disdained a smile, a direct blow out.

The boxing style is surging, and a violent force like an avalanche emerges, and flies towards the energy chain crazily.

Boom, boom, boom!

The five rings, the five energy chains, under the agitation of the boxing style, collapsed one after another.

Looking at this scene, the five people's faces changed greatly, and their hearts were shocked.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan, who has only seven levels of strength in the Kingdom, would have such a terrible fighting capacity.

Bang!

At this time, Wang Fan's feet have suddenly stepped on the ground, body shape like the wind, toward one of them.

He was as fast as a ghost and as fast as lightning. In a moment, he was already in front of the man.

The man looked at Wang Fan, his face changed in an instant!

His eyes were full of horror.

"I wanted to ask you a few questions and give you a chance to live, but since you don't cherish it, don't blame me for being rude. If you don't want to live well, you have to die. "

Wang Fan said indifferently, his right hand turned into a palm knife in an instant, and suddenly chopped to the man's head.

Whoa!

A harsh sound and the strong wind blade raised by the palm knife cut the man's neck.

Red blood splashed out in an instant, at the same time, his head flew up high and rolled down to the distance.

"You, how dare you kill him?"

"Do you know who we are and who we are? Have you ever thought of the consequences for those who dare to kill us?"

"You are dead, you must be dead!"

The other four looked at the scene, their eyelids whimpered and their faces were even more ugly. But they still forced to endure the fear and uneasiness in their hearts and yelled angrily at Wang Fan.

If they are at their peak, they will not be afraid of Wang Fan even if his fighting power is against heaven.

But they have been trapped here for too long, and their aura has not been fully supplemented. Their strength is not as good as before.

In this state, even if they fight with Wang Fan, they have no chance to survive.

"Oh, listen to this, your identity background is very good? Come on, tell me. I'll see if I can kill you. "

Wang Fan looks at these four people sarcastically, also did not rush to hand, disdain of say.

"We are..." one of them, listening to Wang Fan's words, was immediately furious and was about to speak.

It was only halfway through his words that he was interrupted by another person, "shut up!"

After interrupting his words, the man looked at Wang Fan and said with a sneer, "if you want to talk from me, don't dream. If you have seed, you will kill us all!"

"Good!" Wang Fan listened to this words, very simply nodded, then the body shape suddenly flashed, directly toward this person killed in the past.

He is still a palm knife to split out, that person also does not have the slightest ability to resist and dodge, the head is directly split up, rolling to the ground.

Looking at the column like bright red blood and smelling the strong smell of nosebleed in the air, the other three people's faces became more ugly.

They're just shaking.

Wang Fan glanced at them lightly and asked, "tell me, who are you, who sent you, and why did you kill me?"

"If I'm satisfied with the answer, I can spare you from dying, but if I'm not satisfied, then..."

Wang Fan didn't say the following words, but they all understood Wang Fan's meaning.

They looked at Wang Fan and their faces began to struggle.

Obviously, they are scared of the people behind the scenes. Otherwise, in the case of knowing that they will die, they will not have to hesitate and struggle at all.

Wang fan is not worried, so calmly looking at them, waiting for their answer.

At the same time, his mental power has been crazy over the scope of ten miles.

Within ten li, if someone comes near, he can detect it at the first time.

Ticking, ticking ·

as time goes by, the three people's foreheads are permeated with cold sweat.

Obviously, this kind of waiting is painful for them.

"I said, I said." At one point, one of them couldn't stand it and spoke loudly.

Only then did he say four words, and suddenly, with a whoosh, a flash of light like lightning came from the sky and disappeared into his brow.

His voice was interrupted directly, his whole body fell to the ground and he died in a flash.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, his face can't help changing!

His mental power crazy spread out, want to find the source of the light, but in the end it is nothing. He couldn't help but sweep his mental strength to the place where the old beggar was, but the place was empty, and the old beggar was gone.

"Oh, I can't stand it. I can't stand it."

"I'm going to die, I'm going to die"

just then, the other two were possessed and suddenly roared.

With the roar, they raised their hands without hesitation and slapped their heads hard.

Bang Bang two, blood spray sputtering, two heads broken, died in an instant.

The speed of their suicide was too fast. Wang Fan had no time to stop it.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face was even colder, but at the same time, he was also a little creepy.

Who actually controlled these five people and made them so afraid, even willing to commit suicide?

What he was more afraid of was who sent out the light and how could the speed be so terrible? It's almost as fast as the monster I met outside.

Wang Fan in situ stupefied Leng for a long time, finally can't help but sigh, flash away from here.

This city made him more uneasy. He had to leave as soon as possible.

Not long after Wang Fan left, an illusory shadow appeared here.

The shadow was so vague that it couldn't see clearly.

After he appeared, he saw his mouth open. In an instant, the residual blood in the five human bodies turned into a blood column and injected into his body like water.

Before long, the blood in the five people's bodies had been evacuated and completely became mummies.

After sucking up the blood of the five people, the shadow raised his right palm and waved it gently. The five people's bodies began to dry gradually, and finally turned into powder and dispersed with the wind.

If Wang fan saw this scene, he would be even colder.

This method is really weird and terrible.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened after he left, even if his mental power was always locked on the five people who died, he didn't notice any abnormality.

Because in his investigation, the shadow did not appear at all, and the bodies of five people did not move at all.

Their bodies were not only not drained of blood, but also not dried into powder and dissipated with the wind.

Obviously, the shadow is using some kind of camouflage.

Wang Fan soon returned to the broken house and practiced carefully.

Living under the eaves of others, he naturally had to be extremely careful. Even if he practiced with spirit stone, he did not dare to take out too much at one time.

Chapter 2113

As time goes by, three days have passed in the blink of an eye.

During these three days, Wang Fan went to the city to inquire about the news every day, and went back to the broken house to practice at night, which was very regular.

After three days of exploration, he learned a lot of useful information again.

For example, in this city, there are six forces that almost control the whole city, and the new people who enter the city every day are directly controlled by the six forces.

Wang Fan's influence is one of the six major forces, the Borzoi group.

Of course, although the six forces are powerful, there is still one person above them, that is, the mysterious Lord of the city.

The Lord of the city is the heaven of the city and the absolute master of the city.

But the identity of the city leader is extremely mysterious, few people have seen it.

In addition, Wang Fan also inquired about the strange disappearance of monks every day in the city.

I don't know whether those friars went out and died in the turbulence and cracks of space, or they met with other changes.

When Wang Fan inquired about the information, he felt even more uneasy.

On the fourth day, he did not plan to continue to inquire about the news in the city, but planned to leave the city and go outside to have a look.

He wants to find the way back, the way back.

If he is trapped here all his life, Wang Fan will never be reconciled.

When planning to leave the city, Wang Fan's heart is also a little strange.

The friar of the Borzoi regiment, who asked for his space ring, didn't even show up after settling him here, as if he had completely forgotten him.

However, although Wang Fan was puzzled, he didn't think much about it.

He quickly left the broken house and ran towards the exit of the city.

"Where are you going?" However, he did not run to the exit of the city. When he was four or five kilometers away from the exit, he was suddenly stopped by a monk.

The friar was tall, sallow, and cold in his eyes.

However, his breath was also a little dispirited, obviously because he could not absorb enough aura for a long time.

In this area, the aura between heaven and earth is extremely thin, almost weak to the point of neglect.

That little aura was equivalent to nothing to the friars in the kingdom. It didn't play much role at all.

Wang Fan looked at the Friar and said with a smile, "I want to go outside the city?"

"Go outside the city?" That friar eyebrows one pick, "go out of the city to need to pay 3000 pieces of the best spirit stone, don't you know?"

He is very overbearing, "don't pay Lingshi, don't go out!"

"Oh, and the rules?" Wang Fan listened to these words, but he couldn't help frowning, "my spirit stone has been handed over when I went to the city, where is there spirit stone now?"

"According to this rule, doesn't it mean that if I can't get 3000 pieces of the best spirit stone, I can't go out in my life?"

When Wang fan is talking, he is thinking that the people in this room are crazy about Lingshi. Why is it so dark?

It's only reasonable to ask for a spirit stone in the city, but it's unreasonable to ask for a spirit stone out of the city.

He really didn't know about it.

"You can go out without paying the stone. But after you go out, you will have no qualification to live in the city. "

"That is to say, if you want to enter the city again after you go out, you have to pay 3000 pieces of the best spirit stone. Otherwise, you are not allowed to enter the city! "

The friar said coldly.

Wang Fan clenched his teeth. It's really overbearing. It's just a disguised form of imprisonment in the city.

After all, in this lack of aura, there is only one less piece of spirit stone. Where can we earn 3000 pieces of the best spirit stone?

"Are you going out now? If you're going out, I won't stop you, but you have to think about the consequences."

"Don't go out, and then you can't come in, and end up dead."

Seeing that Wang Fan's face became ugly, the friar said with a sneer.

Wang Fan listened to these words and began to hesitate.

What he hesitated was not whether or not to go out, but whether he would hand over the stone or not.

Every day he lived in the city, he was very uncomfortable. He was eager to find a way out.

But Wang Fan was a little strange. Why did this friar come to remind him of this kind of thing?

If this guy didn't come to remind him, he would have gone out long ago. Now he hesitated after being reminded.

Obviously, subconsciously, they don't want to go out by themselves. But what's good for this guy if he doesn't go out by himself?

Is there someone who doesn't want the monks in the city to go out? Want to keep the monks in the city as much as possible? Think of here, Wang fan is a cold sweat, this is too terrible.

He had almost guessed that the guy who imprisoned the monks in disguise must be the one who spread the news and attracted the monks to come. There was an amazing conspiracy behind the scenes.

But Wang Fan did not know what the purpose of this man was to keep the friars in the city.

However, it is obviously not a good thing to associate with the information that a monk is missing for no reason.

"Thank you for your concern, but I'm still going out for a walk. I came here for the relic of Shengbao. Maybe I'm lucky enough to find it. "

Wang Fan said to the friar.

"Relics of the sacred treasure?" The friar sneered, but he didn't say anything more and left here.

Over the years, he has seen many greedy monks like Wang Fan.

He came to remind Wang fan that it's just his duty. Now that Wang fan doesn't listen, he won't dissuade him any more.

Wang Fan soon left the city and ran outside.

Outside is still the world of birds and flowers, just like a paradise in general.

But Wang Fan's face couldn't help changing when he was about a hundred miles away.

Because with him away from the city, the environment has become worse and worse.

At the moment, although he has not yet encountered any space turbulence and space wind blade, his mental power has been able to sweep those things.

His mental power clearly detected that in front of him, about dozens of miles away, there was a terrible space wind blade.

The wind blade of the space appears silent, but it is extremely cold, whistling, emitting a harsh cold.

Wang fan is aware of this scene, and his pupils can't help tightening.

He does not know, with his own physique, whether can withstand the tearing of this space wind blade.

In other words, even if he can stand one or two wind blades, how many can he stand?

Wang Fan all the way forward, very soon, he was aware of the space cracks and space turbulence.

That space crack is even more terrible, their appearance is not regular, silent.

Wang Fan didn't know that if he was suddenly involved in the space turbulence and space cracks, he would have a chance to survive or escape.

Chapter 2114

Wang Fan slowed down, while carefully forward, while the spread of mental power, carefully explored the space cracks and space turbulence in the situation.

He wants to see if there is any boundary hidden in it and whether there is an exit to leave here.

However, a few hours later, Wang Fan was disappointed. He was not aware of any boundary at all.

Although Wang Fan was disappointed, he was not discouraged.

Over the past decades, countless monks have been searching for an exit to leave, but in the end they have achieved nothing.

It only took him a few hours, and it's normal that he couldn't find the exit.

He went on, and soon came to the area full of space blades.

Whistling ·

the strong wind resounds through the space, and the wind blades are like death's sickle, setting off the cold wind, crisscrossing, which makes Wang Fan feel chilly.

Fortunately, his mental power was always scattered, and he paid close attention to the surrounding conditions. In addition, the number of wind blades in the space was not very large, and the speed was not too fast, so he was not swept by the wind blades.

Otherwise, I'm afraid it's already injured.

Wang fan is cautious and alert to move forward.

Hoo ·

at a certain moment, there was another harsh wind. More than ten meters behind Wang Fan, a space wind blade appeared quietly, emitting bright light, and quickly split towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt the scene, his face changed, and suddenly moved to the left.

The wind blade of space flew close to his body, and he couldn't help sweating.

Hoo ·

Wang fan is secretly saying that by chance, another wind blade suddenly appears and comes towards his body.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he moved sideways again and dodged away.

Just this time, before Wang Fan could stabilize his figure, another wind blade suddenly appeared and split in the direction of his dodging.

"Damn it Rao is with Wang Fan's mind, this moment also can't help but burst a rude sentence.

If it wasn't for the space wind blade, people would not be able to control it. Wang Fan even thought that someone was deliberately controlling the space wind blade and playing with him.

Wang fanren was in the air, and his toes suddenly emptied a little. With the sound of a storm, he moved out again.

However, Rao is Wang Fan's quick reaction. This time, he was caught by the wind blade at the bottom of his pants and took up a piece of rag.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and immediately determined that with his own body, he could not use his body to resist the wind blade of space.

The power of this space wind blade is really terrible. It is estimated that as long as five or six wind blades hit him at the same time, it will kill him.

At the same time, Wang Fan finally understood why the monks who were looking for a way out died outside.

The external environment is really bad, but the wind blade of space is already so terrible, let alone the turbulence and cracks of space.

He couldn't help but stop, thinking about whether he wanted to go further.

Keep going. It's too dangerous. But if he doesn't go further, will he be trapped here all his life?

"Ha ha, my brother is really good at strength and body method. I admire you, I admire you." Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, a burst of laughter rang out.

Wang Fan listened to the laughter, his face suddenly changed, and he couldn't help looking behind him.

I saw a dark, middle-aged monk in his forties, suddenly appeared a hundred meters away.

Wang Fan looks at this person, eyelids can't help sobbing.

He did not expect that someone would be close to him 100 meters, he did not even notice.

If the other party attacked him before, Wang Fan did not dare to think about it.

"Brother, my name is Ludi. You don't have to worry more. I have no malice and won't attack you."

The middle-aged man seemed to see Wang Fan's doubts and couldn't help opening his mouth. "You look like you just came in."

"If you dare to enter here, you dare to come to such a place alone. I really admire your courage."

Wang Fan hugged his fist. "Elder martial brother, it's reasonable. I'm wang fan. I just came here. Elder martial brother, why didn't you come here instead of being in the city? Are you also looking for the border out of here? "

Lu nodded. "I'm not looking for a way out, but living in this area."

He said, his eyes could not help but emerge a touch of cold, "in that city, although the environment is relatively safe, in fact, it is more dangerous than here."

"There is another devil like existence. He will kill several monks and devour their whole blood almost every day."

"If I had stayed there all the time, I would have become a ghost by now."

Wang Fan was shocked when he heard this, "elder martial brother, what did you say? Someone swallowed the blood of the monk?" "What's the matter, and who is that man? Is he the one who spread the news of the holy treasure and deliberately attracted the friars to come

Wang fan is really shocked. After all, the news is really amazing. No wonder everyone is trapped in the city in disguise.

Lu Di listened to Wang Fan's words, his eyes twinkled with a touch of appreciation, "it seems that you have suspected that this relic of holy treasure is a conspiracy."

"You're smarter than me, and you think about it so quickly. And I knew it only after I saw the terrible scene with my own eyes. "

Lu Di seemed to recall something terrible, his eyes full of fear, "if not by chance, I would not be able to live to leave the city, let alone live to now."

Wang Fan listened to this, more shocked, "what, you actually witnessed that man devouring the monk's blood, who is he?"

Lu Di shook his head, "I don't know who he is. At that time, I only saw a virtual shadow. I couldn't see each other's face clearly."

"At that time, he just opened his mouth and sucked. The blood of the monk had been sucked dry and became a mummy. Then he waved again, and the corpse turned into powder and dissipated

"Terror, it's terrible. You didn't see that scene. I still have a lingering fear when I think about it

When Wang Fan heard what Lu Di said, he immediately realized that he couldn't ask any more questions, so he changed the topic,

"elder martial brother, I think your strength is in the Ninth level of Wang Jing. It's reasonable to say that you are behind me. I shouldn't be imperceptible, but why didn't I notice it before?"

"I'm sorry. Maybe I've asked some questions. If it's not convenient for elder martial brother to answer, I can't answer."

This kind of question, in fact, has involved the secret of Lu Di, Wang Fan also knows that he asked some Meng Lang.

It's just that he didn't look like a cunning person to Lu Di, so he asked. Otherwise, he would not ask at all.

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Lu Di listened to Wang Fan's question, but he didn't care. He said with a smile, "there's nothing inconvenient to answer."

"It's just that I've been in this area for a long time, so my speed and body method have been greatly

improved, so you didn't notice it."

"If you stay here for more than ten years or more, you can do the same."

Wang Fan listened to this, suddenly enlightened.

Also, if you live in this environment for a long time, it's not surprising that your body method will be improved if you are not strangled by the wind blade of space.

It seems that this is a good place to practice body method.

It's just that it's too expensive to stay here for more than ten years in order to hone your body method.

Next, at the invitation of Lu Di, Wang Fan went to the place where Lu Di lived.

Lu Di lives under a huge rock, which is a rare dead corner without space.

According to Lu Di, although this area is dangerous and full of space wind blades, there are many dead corners like this without space wind blades.

Wang Fan once again talked with Lu Di for a long time, and then found a dead end position to stay down.

He plans to hone his body method here.

After all, his current speed can only rely on the adverse spacecraft.

It's nothing to rely on an adverse spacecraft when you're on the road or on the run. But it would be a little inconvenient to control the anti sky spaceship when facing the enemy.

As the saying goes, you need to be hard to forge iron. It's good to hone your body method and improve your speed.

In this way, Wang Fan lived in this area again, daily in the place full of space wind blade honed body method.

A month later, not only his body method has been greatly improved, but also his perception has been much sharper than before.

At first, after the appearance of the wind blade of space, he was able to detect it. But gradually, when there are signs of the wind blade in space, he can detect it in advance.

Time is in a hurry. In a twinkling of an eye, another month has passed.

Wang Fan's speed has been faster. At this time, he has gone deep into the wind blade area of space.

I saw him as if he was a ghost, constantly flashing, leaving a shadow in the air.

Dozens of space wind blades are tearing by, which can't touch his half of the corner.

At the same time, Wang Fan's whole body has some fit with this area.

If he hides, even the strong one or two in Zunjing will not be able to detect his existence.

Not far away, Lu Di looked at Wang Fan, who was constantly moving and dodging in the roaring of dozens of wind blades in space, and his eyes were full of shock.

He thought he was a genius, but now when he saw Wang Fan, he knew what a real genius was.

Wang Fan's understanding is really terrible. In just two months, he has caught up with him for several years.

You know, at the beginning, he had been honed for four or five years, and he was almost hanged several times, so his speed reached Wang Fan's current level.

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking the wind resounds again. Wang fan stops in a relatively safe area, and two lights emerge in his eyes.

"It's really a good place to practice body method. In just two months, my speed was ten times faster than before."

"At my present speed, I'm afraid I'm not inferior to the ordinary two-tier strong men of Zunjing."

Wang Fan muttered to himself and continued to practice.

After another month of cultivation, he finally didn't intend to continue his cultivation and had the idea of leaving here.

"What did you say? You're leaving? Back to the city? " When Lu Di heard that Wang Fan was going to leave, his jaw fell down.

"Don't you forget what I said? It's very dangerous in the city. Maybe that day, you will be obliterated by that terrible existence."

"I think you'd better not leave, just stay here. If we stay here, we may be able to live a few more days, but if we go to the city, it's equivalent to giving our lives to others. "

Wang Fan, listening to Lu Di's words, felt a touch of gratitude in his heart and said, "I still have something unfinished. I have to go back. Brother Lu, don't worry about me. If you are predestined, we'll see you again. "

Wang Fan said, and seized out a space ring, "this space ring can have ten thousand pieces of the best spirit stone, give it to brother Lu."

Words fall, Wang Fan will space ring to Lu Di, directly left here.

He plans to go back to the city and take back all he lost from the guy who asked for his space ring.

Wang fan is not willing to suffer losses. Before, he just couldn't understand the environment here, so he had to hand over the space ring to deal with it.

But now he has a certain understanding of the city, and he does not need to rely on the city for a living, so he has no scruples. After getting the place back, Wang Fan also plans to inquire about the so-called old friend's daughter of Miao Shi.

If the woman is still alive and in the city, he will try to take her out of the city and find a way to leave. But if he can't get the information, he can't help it.

Wang Fan thought of these things in his heart, and his figure had turned into Changhong and left this area.

Lu Di looks at Wang Fan's back and holds the space ring tightly. His eyes are very complicated.

He also has the best spirit stone, but there are not many.

If he hadn't been trapped here, he wouldn't have been looking at just 10000 pieces of the best spirit stone. But now, a piece of top quality spirit stone is priceless for him.

"Good luck, brother Wang." Lu ground stares at Wang Fan's back that leaves, murmur a, after a long time just turn to leave.

All the way, Wang Fan quickly came to the gate.

However, when he entered the city that day, he went through the east gate, this time the west gate.

After arriving at the gate of the city, before Wang Fan could get close to the city, the three monks had already run towards Wang Fan.

The three sounds were like three hurricanes, which had stopped in front of Wang Fan's 100 meters in an instant.

They looked at Wang Fan and couldn't help being stunned.

At the same time, Wang Fan looked at them, especially the fat friar in the middle, but he couldn't help laughing.

It's really fate. He didn't expect to meet these three guys when he entered the city for the second time.

These three people were members of the wolf group, and they were the three people who stopped him when he first entered the city.

His space ring is to be left by the fat Xiusuo in the middle.

"It's you. You're not dead? What, do you have 3000 pieces of the best spirit stone? If not, get out of the city quickly. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude. "

The fat repair looking at Wang Fan, first slightly a Leng, then squint eyes coldly said.

If someone else, fat Xiu's attitude may not be so bad.

But the other party is Wang Fan, that's different.

He is very clear that there is no spirit stone on Wang Fan.

Without the spirit stone, where can he have oil and water?

Chapter 2116

Wang Fan hears fat repair's words, is slightly a Leng at first, then can't help grinning.

This fat Xiu is really a realist. Last time he asked for a space ring, he was a little friendly.

But this time, he knew that most of his body had no spirit stone, and his attitude was very bad immediately.

Wang Fan looked at pangxiu and said with a smile, "why, can't it be me? How can I die before you die? "

He pointed to pangxiu, "I don't have 3000 pieces of the best spirit stone, even one piece of the best spirit stone, but I don't want to go away, but I want to go into the city. What do you say?"

Provocation!

Chiguoguo's provocation!

When pangxiu heard Wang Fan's words, his face changed immediately!

He never thought that Wang Fan, who was honest in front of him last time, dared to challenge himself this time!

Teng Di, his heart is immediately set off endless anger, it is outrageous ah!

"Good boy, you want to die! Since you don't drink and eat, don't blame me for being rude! "

Fat Xiu pointed to Wang Fan's shaking and growling, and suddenly he yelled to the two people beside him, "you go to kill him for me, oh no, don't kill him first, and give me his limbs first!"

"The new mole ant dares to challenge my fat drum. I must let him know who is the boss here!"

Fat drum roared angrily, and his face turned purple.

Those two people listened to fat drum's words, quickly answered a, didn't have the slightest hesitation, then toward Wang Fan killed past.

Bang Bang two sound, two feet on the ground, the ground in a tremor at the same time, they just like a shell general burst past.

The strong wind howled, and both of them were frightened by the sudden murders.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help sneering, "so this is what you call impolite ah, I thought you would do it yourself, and really have what means."

"But I didn't expect that you didn't even have the courage to do it. Instead, you relied on others. It's rubbish."

Wang Fan ridicules fat drum wantonly, body shape has followed flashing, the whole person like a whirlwind to meet the two people.

The aura in his body is surging and erupting around his body. From a distance, it looks like a silver armor.

The fierce wind surged out of the air and set off illusory waves.

At this time, Wang Fan's whole person is like a wild beast, set off a powerful force, such as a tiger!

The two felt the fierce momentum of Wang Fan, and their faces suddenly changed. However, they did not shrink back, but frantically urged the aura in their bodies and launched a surge of attacks.

One of them clenched his right fist, set off a frenzy of power, in an instant, and hit Wang Fan's chest.

Another person is right leg such as whip, such as dragon tail general, crazy toward Wang Fan's waist

swept over.

The two men's attack was very tacit, one left, one right, one up and one down, and the speed was extremely fast, which almost blocked all the escape directions of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt their attack, as usual on the surface, but couldn't help sneering on the inside.

The attack of these two people is really tacit understanding. If their cultivation is lower than them, or they are of the same level, maybe they will be hard to resist.

Unfortunately, their opponent is Wang Fan.

Let alone Wang Fan now, even Wang Fan who has not experienced the training of body method in recent months, their attacks are useless to Wang Fan.

After all, the difference in combat effectiveness between the two sides is too great. It is not a single level at all.

"Yes, it's a very tacit agreement. Unfortunately, the cultivation is too low and the speed is too slow. In front of me, it's still not enough."

Wang Fan sighed, his right hand suddenly into a fist, his right arm waved, whoosh, his fist immediately like a shell, to meet the blow to the iron fist.

Wang Fan's left leg muscle was already tense at the moment when the iron fist burst out, and his left leg collided with the other man's right leg with the momentum of sweeping the whole army.

Wang Fan attack two people at the same time, the speed is extremely fast, decisive!

That set off the momentum is like a raging sea of waves, fury to the extreme.

In a flash, Wang Fan's right fist has collided with the opponent's fist first!

Bang!

A sound just like a mountain crashing out, in an instant, a huge surge of power from the two people's fist tip contact point broke out, just like a wave of crazy toward the surrounding.

Click!

In this surge of strength, Wang Fan's opponent just felt an unimaginable huge force pouring into his arm, and the whole arm had become fragments in an instant.

His arms seemed to explode from the inside, inch by inch broken, bone and meat splashed out, setting

off a red."Ah A scream came out of his mouth, and by this time, the violent force had rushed directly into his body along his arm.

Under the ravages of this violent force, in an instant, the channels and blood vessels in his body have been completely destroyed, and the whole person flies out like a shell, completely becoming a useless person.

Almost at the moment when the man had just been blown away, Wang Fan's left leg had already collided with the other man's right leg in mid air.

Bang!

It was also a heavy and harsh noise. Under the violent force, the whole right leg of the man was broken in an instant.

Broken bones and meat mixed in the bright red blood spatter out, his mouth issued a scream, also followed the inverted fly out.

People in the air, his internal organs have been destroyed by the violent force of a mess, completely become a waste.

When he fell to the ground, his face was pale, his eyes were gray, and his heart was dead.

Just one punch and one leg, two monks in the eighth floor of the kingdom had been completely abolished.

Not far from the fat drum watching this scene, the fat face can not help but severe choking, eyes filled with a strong incredible and incredible.

How did he not expect that Wang Fan, a mole ant who had never been paid attention to by him, would be so powerful and abnormal.

This kind of strength, even if it is him, it will never be an opponent.

I'm afraid that even if we look at his whole Borzoi regiment, only a few people, such as the head and deputy head, can deal with Wang Fan.

Gulu ·

fat drum looked at Wang Fan, whose face was always the same and had not changed at all, and couldn't help swallowing a mouthful of saliva.

He looked a little pale and asked in a very unnatural trembling voice, "what do you want? Are you not afraid of the Revenge of our wolf hunting regiment when you abolish our wolf hunting regiment like

this? "

Wang Fan listened to this and laughed, "revenge? Are you sure the Borzoi will get back at me for all three of you

"What do you want? Is that what I asked you? Don't you mean to be rude to me? Come on, I'll see how you treat me

Chapter 2117

"You Fat drum listen to Wang Fan's words, is mad, face more ugly.

He really wanted to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything. Unfortunately, he knew he didn't have that kind of strength.

"I don't want you. Do it now. If you don't do it, I'll do it."

"Oh, by the way, I remember you asked for my space ring last time, right? Now give me back my space ring, or I'll get it myself."

Wang Fan was too lazy to continue to entangle with fat drum and waved his hand.

Wang Fan's things are not so easy to take.

At the beginning, he didn't know about it, so he had to choose to hand over the space ring.

Now that Wang Fan has a certain understanding of this place, he naturally wants to take back the space ring.

It's just a wolf hunting group. Wang Fan hasn't paid attention to it.

As long as he has the strength to be the head of the Borzoi regiment, the rest of the people are naturally not afraid.

Of course, if Wang Fan really can't compete with the Borzoi regiment, he can live in the area where he is now training his body method without entering the city.

He believes that no one can stay if he wants to go, no matter with his own speed or with the anti sky spaceship.

Fat drum listen to Wang Fan's words, already angry some facial expression turns blue.

"Well, well, boy, since you want to die, I'll help you!" He gritted his teeth and said, but did not immediately start, but suddenly grabbed a signal bomb put out.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but sneer, but did not stop.

There are some things that we can't escape from and we have to face.

Since he has decided to clean up the fat drum three, he is naturally ready to fight against the Borzoi.

Just in time, he can take this opportunity to see the strength of the Borzoi regiment.

"Fat man, you really let me down. Since you don't want to give up the space ring, I have to do it myself."

Wang fan saw fat drum release signal bomb, did not continue to delay time, but body shape a flash, directly to fat drum killed in the past.

"Boy, if you dare to touch the members of my Borzoi group, you are looking for death! It's always Lao Tzu who grabs other people's space ring, and no one dares to snatch it from Lao Tzu. "

"I want to see if you have the ability to snatch Laozi's space ring!"

Fat drum to see Wang Fan kill, it is eye canthus to crack!

He started to retreat madly as he roared.

He knew that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all, so he had to find a way to delay.

Now that the signal bomb has been released, he believes that members of the Borzoi will come soon. As soon as the members of the Borzoi arrive, Wang Fan will not be able to help him any more.

However, although the idea of fat drum is good, he underestimated Wang Fan's strength, or underestimated Wang Fan's speed.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk to Pang Gu at all. When his body flashed, he suddenly came close to Pang Gu like lightning.

He looked at the fat drum, the corner of his mouth widened with a touch of dark radian, and the cold awn appeared in his eyes.

Fat drum noticed that Wang Fan, who was approaching like a ghost, changed his face in an instant!

He never thought that Wang Fan's speed was so fast.

With such speed, we can almost compare with those who respect the environment.

"You have always robbed others, and no one dares to rob you? Well, today, I'm going to be the first one to grab your space ring. " Wang Fan said with a sneer, has suddenly shot.

I saw his right hand just like lightning out, pierced the air, drew a shadow toward the fat drum.

Fat drum looked at the big hand, fat cheek choking is more intense, but there is no time to avoid.

With a slap, Wang Fan's right hand soon caught his left index finger, and then broke it hard!

Click!

With a loud piercing sound, the fat drum's index finger suddenly broke, and the finger was connected with the space ring, which was grasped by Wang Fan.

"Ah

A scream across the sky, fat drum looked at his fingers were abruptly broken, can not help the cry of the pupil up.

His eyes, the emergence of a deep resentment, "you will not die well, you will not die well!"

Wang Fan sneered, "I will not die well, I don't know, but you, will soon become a waste."

He said, hard two slaps in the face of fat drum, and then his right hand into a fist, suddenly hard hit his Dantian.

Fat drum looked at this scene, it is pale, ah, he can't help but subconsciously roar, "no, no!"

But where can his roar be exchanged for Wang Fan's pity?

Wang Fan's iron fist speed does not reduce, has been like a heavy hammer general, hard hit fat drum Dantian.

Strong momentum!Bang!

With a deep explosion, Wang Fan's iron fist was imprinted on the fat drum Dantian.

Cluster!

With a spatter of blood like waterfall, the whole fat drum flew out directly.

The blood from Dantian and his mouth is intertwined in the air, floating and falling, forming a beautiful picture.

"Ah Fat drum screams incessantly, just feel like a punctured balloon, the whole body aura, strength, in the constant passage.

Waste, he even waste, really sweet!

"Don't worry, I won't kill you."

"Over the years, you must have robbed and oppressed many monks. If they knew you were a waste, what would they do? "

"Oh, by the way, I almost forgot that you are a member of the Borzoi group, and you seem to have some status. I just don't know if the Borzoi will protect you if they know that your cultivation has been abolished! "

Wang Fan looked at the pale, gray eyes, has completely become a waste of fat drum, said playfully.

"You, you..." fat drum listened to these words, once again couldn't help breathing out a mouthful of blood.

Wang Fan's hand is too cruel. It's more cruel than killing him!

He could have foreseen his own miserable experience in the future.

Whoosh, whoosh!

At this time, accompanied by the sound of several broken wind, more than ten figures had already flew out of the city and ran to this side quickly.

Although the clothes of these ten people are not uniform, on their left sleeve, they all wear a sleeve logo embroidered with the word "Borzoi". Obviously, they are all members of the Borzoi regiment.

And their strength, the strongest is in the Ninth level of Wang Jing, and the weakest is in the seventh level of Wang Jing.

This kind of lineup, in this area, is already very strong.

"Deputy commander, you have to help me make the decision! This guy knows that we are members of the Borzoi group, but he also deliberately abandoned us and robbed us of our space ring. It's too damn!"

Fat drum looked at the only monk on the ninth floor of Wang Jing among more than a dozen people, as if he had seen the Savior, and roared.

He was extremely resentful of Wang Fan. Even if his life is not like death, he will watch Wang Fan die with his own eyes.

It's hard for Wang fan not to die!

Chapter 2118

The deputy head of the wolf regiment is a small friar. His triangular eyes are like the eyes of a poisonous snake, emitting a dark cold light.

He listened to the sound of fat drum, his face became cold in an instant, and there was a sharp killing opportunity on his body.

His triangle eyes swept to Wang Fan and said, "you're not a little brave. Even if you dare to abolish the accomplishments of the members of our wild wolf group, you dare to snatch the space ring of the members of our wild wolf group."

"Don't you think our wolf group is weak? I don't care about the wolf group, do I? "

The deputy commander's voice was as if it came from the bottom of Jiuyou. It was freezing to the bone, which made the temperature of the whole area drop countless times in an instant. It made people feel chilly.

Wang Fan looked at the deputy commander and said with disdain, "you wolf group members can snatch my space ring. Why can't I snatch it back?"

"Is it possible that only members of the wolf group can rob others, and others can't rob you?"

He pointed to the deputy commander, "you're right. I really have a lot of courage, and I really don't put your wolves in my eyes. What can you do to me?"

With Wang Fan's words, all the members of the wild wolf group, including the deputy commander, changed greatly.

Arrogance, it is too arrogant!

Wolf group, this is one of the six forces!

In addition to the other five forces and the mysterious city Lord, who dares to be so presumptuous in front of them?

Here, unless their own strength has really reached a very adverse situation, otherwise, it is the dragon to plate, it is the tiger to lie.

This is the first time that Wang Fan has ever dared to directly challenge the wolf group!

"Boy, you want to die!"

"Our wolf group is one of the six forces. What kind of thing do you dare to challenge our wolf group?"

"Damn, dare to challenge our wolf group like this, today I will kill you alive!"

For a moment, the crowd was excited, and a dozen members of the wild wolf group pointed at Wang Fan angrily and roared.

Their faces were ferocious. The eyes that looked at Wang Fan were red, and the whole body was agitated to kill.

The deputy head of the regiment is also livid. His breath has erupted out of control like a storm. The powerful breath flow stirs the space and directly oppresses Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan, as if not aware of it, looked at the members of the wild wolf group who were red faced and thick necked, and said sarcastically,

"is it interesting that you roar like this? Do you want to kill me? It takes strength to kill, not roar. "

"If you could kill me with two growls, I'm afraid I would have been killed 10000 times by you."

Coax!

As soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, it immediately caused a burst of laughter.

Many of the monks who were watching around couldn't help laughing, and strange things appeared in their eyes.

These monks were from the other five forces. They came not long after the appearance of the wolf group.

These people have nothing to do, now there is a lively watch, naturally will not miss.

The deputy commander listened to Wang Fan's words, and then listened to the laughter around him. His eyes were more solemn, but his expression was more calm.

People who know him well know that the more angry he is and the more he wants to kill people, the more calm he will be.

The deputy commander never thought that Wang Fan was so rampant.

Today, in front of the other five forces, Wang fan is so provocative.

If they don't let Wang Fan pay the price, their reputation will be greatly reduced and they will be the

laughing stock of the other five forces.

It's a shame. It's intolerable!

"What a arrogant guy! Today, I'll see why you dare to be so arrogant!"

The deputy commander said with a grim smile. He didn't want to talk with Wang Fan any more. He directly ordered, "go to a few people and kill him for me!"

With the voice of the deputy commander, five people came out from more than ten people and killed Wang Fan.

The blazing light flowed, and their hands seized their own weapons. In the process of Qi mang huff and puff, they rolled up a violent killing force and directly rolled up to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help shaking his head, "it's really pretend than ah, so many people don't go together, even sent out in batches to die."

"Well, it's just that one killing is killing, and ten killing is killing. Since you're going to die in batches, I'll spend more time killing you."

Wang Fan's words made the deputy head of the regiment very angry. He didn't look up to the wolf regiment in his bones.

A kill is a kill? Ten times is killing?

Wang Fan's words are the biggest insult and contempt to the wolf group.

The onlookers were shocked by Wang Fan's words. It's really a slap in the face, no matter who can't stand it, let alone the wolf group, one of the six forces.

As Wang Fan spoke, his right hand suddenly shook, and he had already grasped the shadow knife in his hand.

Wang Fan's body didn't move. The shadow knife in his hand had already set off a dazzling light and directly split out.

Dangdangdangdang!

Five clear sounds, Wang Fan's shadow knife is like lightning, and then hit the five men's weapons.

Click, click, click!

The five men's weapons were immediately cut into two pieces, just like broken metal.

"Good Dao, good Dao!"

"This knife is absolutely a treasure!"

"It seems that this is interesting. Maybe the wolves and mercenaries are really going to be planted in this guy's hands."

Looking at this scene, the onlookers could not help but exclaim and gasp.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the exclamation of the people around him. After cutting off the weapons of the five people, he grabbed the shadow knife and made a backhand stroke, and then he split toward the five people again.

Five people aware of this scene, shocked, quickly back, but it is too late.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Five sound, Wang Fan's shadow knife instantly across five people's chest, with a burst of blood fog.

The five people were also thrown out by the huge force. After they fell to the ground, they had more air in and less air out.

A knife, back five!

Wang Fan's strength is against the sky!

At this moment, the onlookers were speechless, and the scene was quiet.

The deputy commander was also about to explode. He had already clenched his fists, and his arms were full of blue tendons, which was extremely terrifying.

At this time, Wang Fan has opened his mouth again, "is there anyone who wants to die? Anyone who wants to die, just come here."

Bang!

As soon as Wang Fan's words came down, the deputy commander could no longer suppress his anger!

He stepped on the ground with his right leg. In a loud noise, he jumped on Wang fan like a bomb.

The strong breath is just like the raging sea, which spreads out from him crazily. The whole space is full of murderous air at this moment.

"The deputy head of the wolf regiment is going to be serious."

"It seems that this guy is really irritated. He is a strong man in the ninth floor of Wang Jing. I don't know if that guy can resist the stormy attack of the deputy commander."

"This man is so arrogant, he must have a few brushes, otherwise, it would be too boring."

Chapter 2119

Wang Fan looked at the deputy regimental commander, who rushed like a bomb. His eyebrows couldn't help picking, and a sneer rose from the corner of his mouth.

He didn't want to retreat. His right hand suddenly became a fist, and his strong aura filled his body surface. The whole person also attacked him like a beast.

Under Wang Fan's terrible speed, the strong wind in the air tore, and was held by long shadows and white lines.

The bright golden energy is more like a beam of light around the tip of the fist, stabbing the eyes of the people around, can't help but squint.

"Deputy head of the wolf regiment? Well, let me see what you can do! " When Wang Fan's voice fell, his right fist was like thunder, which set off a violent momentum and directly pierced the air.

"It's just a mole ant. I dare to overstate myself in front of our regiment. Our regiment will send you to hell!" The deputy commander saw that Wang Fan took the lead and his face was even more grim.

He also didn't retreat at all, but madly urged the aura in his body and hit Wang Fan heavily.

As the deputy head of the wolf regiment, one of the six major forces, even if we look at the whole area, we are absolutely strong.

His pride, his self-esteem, did not allow him to retreat in full view of the public.

What's more, he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan, who has nine levels of strength.

Two people's fists in the mid air across, set off a powerful momentum, like thunder.

Chi Chi Chi's voice of breaking the wind is constantly ringing, as if the whole space will be torn by the boxing style, which is extremely terrifying.

The monks around felt the terrible pressure, and their faces became dignified. They began to retreat and stay away. They were afraid that they would be affected.

Under the intense and blazing eyes of the crowd, soon their fists collided in the air.

Bang!

There was a terrible explosion, whistling, and the fierce and incomparable strength of Qi was rampant in an instant. All the rocks and trees around were bright.

Once again, people could not help but panic and regress, and some even set up a defensive border, which was lucky to escape.

The overwhelming power gushed out from the top of their fists, and the grim face of the deputy commander became ugly in an instant.

He even felt a terrible high temperature from Wang Fan's fist.

Under the terrible high temperature, the power condensed from his body had been almost weakened in an instant.

Whoa!

A mouthful of blood gushed out of his mouth uncontrollably. While his whole right arm was shaking wildly, his body was bombed upside down.

Looking at this scene, the friars around couldn't help being stunned at first, and then began to draw air.

The vice head of the wolf regiment, Wang Jing's Ninth level strongman, unexpectedly fell into a bad situation in the face-to-face confrontation with Wang Fan, and was defeated?

This is what everyone didn't expect. This scene is really beyond their expectation.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of those friars around him. His figure retreated a few feet and then stabilized.

Then it eased the violent force that poured into the right arm, and then it rushed to the deputy commander again.

It is Wang Fan's rule to kill him while he is ill.

Otherwise, once let this guy breathe, once there is a wolf group experts come, his situation will be more dangerous.

"Deputy head of the wolf regiment? Wang Jing, the nine strong? I don't think that's all! " Wang Fan ridiculed, and his figure was approaching the deputy commander again.

The deputy commander's eyes were scarlet and he was staring at Wang Fan as if he wanted to eat

people. However, he did not open his mouth to respond, but began to retreat with crazy cohesion.

As he retreated, he had already grasped a fiery red spear in his hand.

Spear in his hands waving surging, set off a strong chain of energy, and finally, under his sudden stab, crazy roaring directly toward Wang Fan assassinated in the past.

"Younger generation, you give me to die, a fire strike!" The deputy commander's ferocious roar filled his eyes with the intention of killing.

"Fire strike? Isn't this his unique skill of becoming famous? "

"Good guy, he even used a fire strike. It seems that this guy is really forced to be extremely cruel!"

"Flame strike is a powerful and terrifying King level martial art. With this unique skill, he once killed many powerful monks and won the position of deputy head of the wolf regiment."

"In the king level martial arts, the flame strike is already at the front. If that guy can't show more powerful king level martial arts, I'm afraid he will lose or even die miserably."

Looking at this scene, the friars around were even more shocked and could not help talking again.

This area is not big, so most people know it. It can be said that no one knows such a strong person as the deputy commander.

As everyone knows, the fire strike is the famous unique skill of the deputy commander. In this area, the most terrifying achievement of the deputy commander is that with this unique skill, he even selected two powerful monks of nine levels in the king's situation in a state of one against two.

Now, how can they not be surprised to see that the deputy head of the regiment has once again displayed this unique skill?

"King level martial arts, a fire strike? Don't you think you are the only one who can master King level martial arts, so do !! "

Wang Fan's face didn't change much in the face of the terrible storm.

With a sneer, he almost instantly grabbed the shadow knife. His aura was surging wildly. The shadow knife waved and chopped directly.

"Seven kill Liuyun Dao, first kill, second kill, third kill!" The low voice comes from Wang Fan's mouth. The terrible storm is accompanied by the chopping of shadow knife.

In the face of the fire strike of the deputy commander, Wang Fan only performed the first three of the

seven kill Liuyun sword. As for the fourth kill and the fifth kill, he did not perform them at all.

Because in his view, to deal with this fire strike, three kill together is enough.

Boom boom!

The deafening sound of the explosion continues to ring, the wave of the seven kill Liuyun sword, one by one, fiercely cleaves on the energy chain raised by the red spear.

From a distance, it's like chopping a dragon with a knife. All the energy chains begin to break and collapse in an instant.

Just for a moment, countless terrible energy chains have been cut off and dissipated.

On the other hand, the terrible sword wave, although its power has declined, is still powerful.

After chopping the energy chain, Dao Lang set off a violent attack and continued to chop towards the deputy commander.

At this moment, the face of the deputy commander changed at last!

He no longer had the previous ruthlessness, no confidence before!

What he has is just fear, endless fear!

"How can it be? How can it be? He is only seven levels in the kingdom. How can he be so strong that he has hidden his accomplishments?"

The deputy commander was just like a stake, standing in the same place, mumbling to himself, as if he had forgotten to avoid.

Only he knew in his heart that he had not forgotten to avoid, but that it was meaningless to avoid.

In his current state, he can't escape at all.

Chapter 2120

Whoa!

There was a sharp sound, and the sword awn rolled up on the deputy commander.

Accompanied by a series of blood mist splashing out, the deputy head of the whole person, in an instant is torn to pieces, completely fell on the spot.

At this point, the wolf regiment deputy head, Wang Jing nine strong existence, death!

Looking at this scene, there was a dead silence on the scene, only the sound of fan like inverted air-conditioning constantly sounded.

This scene is too shocking, it is too hard to accept.

No one thought that the deputy head of the wolf regiment should have died like this.

Pathetic, ridiculous, deplorable.

Among the ten or so people brought by the deputy commander, except for the five friars who were abandoned by Wang Fan, the rest changed their faces.

Their faces were ugly for a while, and there was fear in their eyes.

They never thought that the deputy head of the regiment would die like this.

You know, the deputy commander is very strong in their heart.

Even in this whole area, the strength of the deputy commander is able to rank in the top ten.

But now, such a terrible and strong existence, is dead, died in the hands of Wang Fan.

When the deputy commander dies, they have no courage to fight at all, because they know that there is no point in fighting to death.

The deputy commander alone can wipe out all of them, let alone Wang Fan, who is more powerful than the deputy commander.

Wang Fan stepped forward, put away the space ring on the deputy commander, and then looked at the seven or eight people.

He said coldly, "for your sake, I won't kill you. Give up the space ring and you can go away. "

As soon as the words came out, the faces of the seven or eight people were all ugly.

They have always said these familiar words to others. Who dares to say them?

Just think of the current situation, they did not dare to show any dissatisfaction, quickly handed over the space ring, and then left here.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the play is over. When are you going to stand here? By the way, I want to enter the city. Is there anyone else to stop me? "

Wang Fan looked at the people around him and said indifferently.

"If you want to enter the city, of course we won't stop you. Just go in."

"Haha, I'm Fanliang of Qinghe sect. Our Qinghe sect is also one of the six major forces. If you are interested, you can join our sect. I guarantee you will have a very high position."

"In the fall of Hongmen's arrogance, I fall into the gate of Hongmen, which is also open for my brother, to ensure that my brother is in a high position in my sect."

Those people listen to Wang Fan's words, shaking their heads to one side, some people even can't help throwing out the olive branch.

After all, the six forces are fighting.

Wang Fan's cultivation in this way, if he can win over his own forces, the strength of his own forces will rise greatly, and even surpass the other five forces.

"I'd like to thank you all first. If I have the idea of joining forces, I will definitely consider you."

Wang Fan clasped his fist and then left here.

When those people heard Wang Fan's words, they couldn't help looking at each other and didn't know what to say.

Wang Fan's words are too perfunctory.

Wang Fan was too lazy to pay attention to those people. He soon entered the city and rushed to the old house where he lived.

There is no inn or restaurant in this city.

After all, there are limited cultivation resources here. Even if it is a spirit stone, one will be lost. Unless a new person comes in with a spirit stone, no one is willing to waste it in this kind of place.

Wang Fan previously lived in the dilapidated house, obviously no new people have lived in, still keeping the appearance of Wang fan when he left.

He entered the dilapidated house, took a little rest, and then left again.

He is going to inquire about the news of Miao Shi's daughter. After all, she may have come to this area.

According to master Miao, this woman is named Xiao Yan. She is in her early 30s and her strength is in the seventh floor of the kingdom.

Wang Fan soon came to an arch bridge in the east of the city. This is the most informed place in the city. Many monks gather here every day.

Due to the lack of cultivation resources in this area, most of the monks have no intention of cultivation and are waiting for death.

In this state, they naturally have time to gather and chat.

Wang Fan sat down in an inconspicuous place, observed the friars around a little, and soon locked one of them.

This man is slightly fat, with a mustache and a trace of cunning in his eyes.

Among the many friars here, only this man is the most talkative and knows the most things, so Wang Fan plans to ask him.

After determining the goal, Wang Fan quickly came to his body, a little sign, and then walked to a corner where there was no one. When the man saw Wang Fan's move, his face didn't change at all. He always kept it as usual. With a smile, he said a few words to the crowd, and then he went to Wang Fan.

This man's strength has reached the eighth level of the Kingdom, and Wang fan is only the seventh level of the Kingdom, so he is not afraid of Wang Fan.

What's more, in this area, under normal circumstances, there will be no conflict of interest, so it is rare to do things without reason.

"I'm looking for you, brother, but what do you want to know?" After approaching Wang Fan, the man first clasped his fist and then said with a smile.

At the same time, he was talking with a smile, eyes cunning, but also flickering from time to time, obviously want to get some benefits.

Wang Fan didn't care either. He grabbed ten pieces of the best spirit stones and handed them to this man. He replied with a smile,

"yes, I really want to inquire about some news. I want to ask, have you ever heard of a woman named Xiao Yan here? "

Patta, Patta, Patta,

the fat man, who had just received ten pieces of the best spirit stones, was smiling. After hearing this, his hands trembled and all the spirit stones fell to the ground.

Wang Fan saw this facial expression, immediately already knew, this person absolutely knew Xiao Yan's news.

Similarly, this also means that Xiao Yan did come to this area.

However, it is obvious that Xiao Yan's identity is unusual, otherwise this person would never be so impolite.

"It seems that Xiao Yan has indeed come here. Don't get me wrong, elder martial brother. She is my younger martial sister. She came with me to search for Shengbao, but we got separated in the process of escaping."

"Looking at the expression of elder martial brother, I know the news of my younger martial sister. Where is she now?"

Wang Fan's heart moved, quickly again cleverly asked.

"So it is." After staring at Wang Fan for a long time, the fat man came back to himself.

"There is a woman named Xiao Yan in this area. But I don't know if she is your younger martial sister."

At this point, the fat man pauses slightly and goes on, "Xiao Yan, who I know, is in her early 30s. Her strength is on the seventh floor of the kingdom. She looks beautiful, but her identity is special."