

## **Mighty Sk 2121**

### **Chapter 2121**

"Special?" Wang Fan eyebrows slightly a pick, "how a special law?"

The fat man seemed to be extremely afraid of this problem. He scanned around carefully, and then approached Wang Fan and said in a low voice,

"she is the saint of the jade girl Pavilion, one of the six forces. It is said that she is also favored by the owner of the jade girl Pavilion."

The fat man said strangely. He suddenly stopped and glanced around again. Then he continued to whisper,

"and I heard that not only the leader of the jade lady Pavilion, but also the leaders of the other five forces, as well as the mysterious city leader, had a crush on her."

"Not long ago, a friar hit this woman's attention, but they all disappeared mysteriously. There were no people alive and no corpses dead."

Wang Fan listens to this, the facial expression also becomes strange to get up, "the saint daughter of the jade girl Pavilion, was taken in fancy by the jade girl Pavilion Lord?"

Wang Fan feels a little ridiculous. What is this? How is it in a mess? He could not help asking, "is the leader of the jade lady pavilion a man?"

"Shh, keep your voice down." Fat man heard Wang Fan's voice, immediately couldn't help a cold sweat, he quickly interrupted Wang Fan, a moment later again whispered, "female."

Wang Fan listens to this words, not from of some speechless.

He felt that the jade girl sect was really in a mess. Where is the jade girl pavilion? It's just the Hehuan sect.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart and said again, "well, tell me the specific location of the jade girl Pavilion, and then tell me where there is a chance to see Xiao Yan besides the jade girl Pavilion."

Wang Fan feels that he has a big head. It seems difficult for him to save Xiao Yan.

Wang fan is not afraid of either the leader of the jade lady pavilion or the brains of the other five forces. But that mysterious city Lord, Wang Fan had to fear.

According to Wang Fan's guess, the mysterious city master should be the person behind the scenes who specially sent out news to attract monks.

If this person really has a crush on Xiao Yan, it will be too difficult for him to take Xiao Yan away.

The fat man tells Wang Fan where the jade lady Pavilion is, and tells Wang Fan where there is a big chance to see Xiao Yan. Then he leaves.

Wang Fan also did not stay here, but quickly left here.

At the moment when Wang Fan left here, he didn't know that the head of the wild wolf regiment was completely furious.

The head of the wolf regiment was furious when he learned that someone dared to kill him and snatch his space ring!

He lost his temper in the wolf group, and then led nearly 100 members to rush to the broken house where Wang Fan lived.

The wolf group is one of the six forces in this city, and its dignity can not be violated.

If he doesn't get it back, I'm afraid the wolves won't be qualified to become one of the six forces again.

Hundreds of members of the wild wolf group appeared in the street, attracting the friars around.

They talked one after another, but they didn't know what had happened.

But it doesn't matter. Although they don't know what happened and why the wolves are so angry, they can follow.

Here, friars are bored. Now they have a good play to watch. Naturally, they won't miss it.

The wolf group also ignored the monks, but continued to rush to the broken house where Wang Fan lived.

For him, the more people he follows, the better it will be for him.

After all, he can take advantage of Yang Wei to tell everyone that his wolf regiment is inviolable.

More than an hour later, the wolf group came to the broken house where Wang Fan lived.

The head of the wild wolf group swept away madly, but he was blocked by the border arranged by Wang Fan, unable to spy on the broken house.

This scene let him be angry a roar, direct a punch is toward that broken house to blow past.

"Beast, my wolf group provides you with a place to live, but you are so good. You are such a white eyed wolf. If you don't appreciate my wolf group, you dare to kill my wolf group members and grab their space ring. Get out of here for me!"

The head of the wolf group roared wildly, and the sound was like thunder, which exploded out directly.

The friars with low strength around them, under the violent sound waves like waves, could not help but gush blood and began to retreat.

They just felt their ears buzzing and their eardrums were about to burst.

Boom!

Click, click!

With a loud noise, the whole broken house was smashed by the big commander.

It's just, it's empty!

"Son of a bitch! I want to see where you can escape! As long as you are still in this area, even if you escape into the turbulence of space, I can find you out! "

The head of the wolf regiment looked at the empty broken house, his whole body trembled.

"That's to say, if you dare to offend my wolf group, you're looking for death!""The power of our wolf group is inviolable. Even if we go to heaven and earth, we will find that son of a bitch!"

"If you dare to hit me in the face like this, you must make him pay the price!"

Those members of the wild wolf group can't help crying out in anger, with a murderous posture.

The friars who watched around listened to this, but they couldn't help being speechless for a while.

What is escape? They are not there! The people of the wolf group are really good at putting gold on their faces.

"Go, let's search the whole city. I want to see where he can hide!" The head of the wolf regiment yelled angrily, and directly led the people to leave.

Just at this time, a sneering voice is out of season.

"Ha ha, run away? Which eye did you see me escape? It's just a wild wolf group. You're qualified to let me escape. Don't put gold on your face. "

"Don't say you're just wolves. Even if you're tigers, I'm not afraid."

With the sound, a thin and handsome young man suddenly appeared here.

He is Wang Fan.

Originally, Wang Fan intended to find Xiao Yan first, but after hearing that all the members of the wolf group were out, he immediately came back.

Some things have to be faced sooner or later. Since he has offended the wolves, he must solve the problem first.

Of course, if it can not be solved, then he can only retreat temporarily.

Coax!

As soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, there was a burst of laughter.

Wolf pack? Tigers?

What a slap in the face Wang Fan said! It's just that I didn't pay any attention to the wolves.

The head of the wild wolf regiment listened to these words, and the steps he had just taken were in vain. A strong killing opportunity suddenly appeared on his body.

His whole black face was red in an instant, and his eyes were more ferocious. He swept Wang Fan fiercely.

The ferocious and bloodthirsty eyes, red cheeks, combined with his tall figure, looked like a cruel chimpanzee.

Anger!

Endless anger!

He's the head of the wolf regiment, the valiant existence of Wang Jing's top nine!

Even in this area, looking at all the monks, his strength is able to rank in the top seven!

But now, he was provoked, how can he bear it?

## **Chapter 2122**

"Well, well, well, over the years, you are still the first one who dares to challenge my wolf group like this!"

"Crazy boy, I want to see what kind of ability you have and how dare you be so arrogant!"

The head of the wolf regiment stares at Wang Fan fiercely. Suddenly, he waves his hand, "let's go together and kill him for me!"

"Yes With his voice, a hundred members of the wild wolf group should be in unison, and then suddenly separated dozens of people from the percent, and directly killed Wang Fan.

These dozens of people's bodies burst out the extremely fierce killing opportunity, the breath of crazy bloom, and their eyes were filled with the meaning of ferocious bloodthirsty.

Those onlookers around looked at the scene, and their faces could not help but move away.

Dozens of powerful people in the king's realm shot madly at the same time. This scene is too shocking.

Not to mention the others, just the dozens of strong and fierce breath killing intention, are enough to make countless people retreat.

The dozens of people in the impact, soon has approached Wang Fan, their hands of weapons crazy wave, set off a road of strong horse chain waves, toward Wang Fan bombardment.

Under the roaring and tearing of dozens of huge waves, the air was filled with continuous sound of bang bang, as if the space was going to be torn.

"Can't wait to die? Good. Since you are in a hurry to die, I don't mind killing more wolves today."

Wang Fan looked at the dozens, but his face didn't change much.

He gave a sneer, and then the toe of his foot suddenly touched the ground. With a bang, the whole person suddenly rushed out.

In the rush out of the moment, his right hand has already grasped the shadow knife, the body spirit surging, whistling, the shadow knife set off a terrible wave of knife, tearing the air out.

In the face of these dozens of members of the wild wolf group, Wang Fan didn't have the slightest hand. His hand was the first and second kill of the seven kill Liuyun sword.

He doesn't want to drag his feet. He wants to make a quick decision.

The shadow sword waved, and the fierce killing momentum rolled up, and set off countless waves. Soon, it was bombarded on the chain wave one after another.

The sound of boom and boom is coming out one after another. Under the power of the terrible sword

wave, the strong horse chain waves begin to collapse one after another.

Although the number of these ten people is large, their strength is only from the seventh floor to the eighth floor of the kingdom.

So even if they attack fiercely, they still can't see enough in the hands of Wang Fan who used the seven kill Liuyun sword.

After all, Wang Fan has killed those who respect the environment. How can these people compare with him?

If their strength is all in the Ninth level of Wang Jing, maybe they can also cause some threat to Wang Fan, or even threaten Wang Fan's life, but their overall strength is still weak after all.

With the collapse of those huge waves, the violent energy is raging and rolling in all directions.

Looking at this scene, not only the head of the wolf regiment's face was more gloomy, and his teeth were rattling, but even the surrounding monks could not help a shock.

Wang Fan's fighting power is really a little too terrible, especially the king level martial arts, it's almost unimaginable.

It's just the seventh floor of the king's kingdom. It can face dozens of powerful people in the seventh and eighth floor of the king's kingdom. Such strength can be called evil.

After the huge waves were scattered, the dozens of people were affected and began to retreat one after another.

At the same time of retreating, they were also injured to varying degrees, and there was some confusion in the scene.

After all, it's normal for dozens of people to fall back, and the formation will be in chaos.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a sneer appeared in his eyes, and his figure flashed, which was another burst in the past.

"You attacked me on your own initiative before, and now you're going to take me for a try!" His cold voice spread out, the shadow knife in his hand had turned into a rainbow again, and split out to the dozens of people.

This time, Wang Fan did not show any martial arts, but even so, it was enough to deal with the injured and chaotic dozens of people.

The bright broadsword shot across the sky, and cut the tens of people.

Looking at this scene, the dozens of people could not help their faces changed greatly. Some of them gathered their strength crazily and wanted to resist, while others started to retreat in panic again.

This time, their formation is more chaotic. Some people even fell down on the ground.

"I dare to be presumptuous in front of you even though I'm in a mess of loose sand. It's just beyond my ability!" Wang Fan's sarcastic voice came out, and the fierce sword wave had already rolled into the bodies of dozens of people.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Red blood splashed like water, dyed their whole body red, dyed the ground red.

They couldn't help but scream and howl. They flew out and fell to the ground like dogs. Some people have been directly hanged by Dao Lang, while others have been seriously injured. In short, all of them have completely lost their fighting capacity.

Under them, there was blood, and there were red pieces of meat and limbs everywhere, giving people a feeling of incomparable forest.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene fell into a brief silence again.

The corners of all the friars' mouths could not help twitching violently, and their eyes were filled with horror.

Two swords, just two swords. Wang fan is the elite backbone who killed more than half of the wolf group. This strength is really abnormal.

At this time, they even have no doubt that Wang Fan has the strength to compete with the six forces.

"I didn't expect that such a powerful figure has come here again. It seems that his age is not very big."

"It seems that there are going to be ups and downs here. With this cultivation, we are fully qualified to form the seventh force."

"The wolf group is really bad. How could it offend such a terrible monk?"

"Well, who knows."

After a short silence, the monks around could not help whispering again. Their eyes to Wang Fan were filled with respect and even fear.

The head of the wolf regiment looked at the dozens of subordinates who were killed or abandoned. His

face was even more ugly, and he was completely black.

He is the elite backbone of the wolf group. There are only so many people. But now, how long did it take to be killed by Wang Fan.

It can be imagined that after this battle, even if they can kill Wang Fan in the end, the wolf group's status as one of the six major forces will not be preserved.

The other five forces will take this opportunity to attack his wolf regiment and wipe out all of them.

He looked at Wang Fan with a gloomy face, his fists clenched, his veins showing.

At a certain moment, the breath in his body suddenly erupted like the torrent of breaking the dike. Immediately, the whole person was setting off a fierce killing power and directly killed Wang Fan.

This time, he did not utter the slightest nonsense, nor did he order his subordinates to do it. Instead, he chose to do it himself, extremely decisive!

### **Chapter 2123**

"Look, the head of the wolf group has made a move!"

"The head of the wild wolf regiment is Wang Jing's Ninth level peak. His strength is infinitely close to Zunjing. He does it himself. I don't know what the result will be!"

"Hey, hey, there's another good play. If even the head of the wolf regiment can't deal with this guy, the wolf regiment won't really exist after today. "

"I'm really looking forward to the result of their battle."

When the friars around saw that the head of the wolf regiment made a hand in person, they looked slightly shocked and could not help talking again.

Head of the wild wolf group, it is the peak of the Ninth level of Wang Jing, but it is one of the six strong men in this area besides the mysterious city leader.

Although they guess that Wang Fan's strength is no less than the brains of the six forces, it's just a guess. Now, the answer is about to be revealed. Naturally, they are looking forward to it.

"Can't help it at last? Well, let me see how many real skills you, one of the so-called six strong men, have. "

Wang Fan looked at the words did not say, but suddenly killed to his head of the wolf regiment, his face also became dignified in an instant.



With a sneer, he put away the shadow knife and killed the head of the wolf group.

The crazy surging of aura in the body forms a series of armor like substance, winding around the body surface.

Wuwu's vigorous Qi of protecting the body gushes out. Just in an instant, Wang Fan has adjusted his state to the peak again.

Although he had the experience of killing the powerful, he didn't dare to underestimate the existence of the head of the wild wolf regiment, which was the top of the nine levels of the king's situation.

After all, these guys are probably from the border areas, and they all have absolute means to protect their lives and kill them.

A small mistake is likely to lead to failure or even obliteration.

"You die for me!" Two people crazy opposite impact, in an instant, is already approaching.

The head of the wolf regiment stares at Wang Fan with deep eyes, and suddenly grins. The right fist, which is like a casserole, bombards Wang Fan crazily in an instant.

The boxing style vibrated, pierced the air, and raised a hissing sound. Under the tearing of the violent energy, the space began to appear unreal, as if it was going to be completely blasted in the next second.

Just from this punch, we can see that the strength of the head of the wolf regiment can not be underestimated.

"It's really a cautious guy to show his king level martial arts skills."

Wang Fan felt the power and his face couldn't help changing.

He didn't expect that the head of the wild wolf regiment, who looked very rough and crazy, was so delicate and cautious in his heart.

But Wang fan is not panic, almost in the moment of dealing with the blow out of the iron fist, his right fist has been the same grip, crazy to blow out.

The surging aura and dazzling golden energy surround the tip of the fist, setting off a fierce and unparalleled killing power. The energy of Tao and Tao is just like the stormy wind and waves.

Wang Fan also did not dare to have the slightest bit of hand, he was between the hands, it is a direct display of the wonderful teacher taught him the violent fist.

Both fists are mixed with a terrible energy storm, bombarding each other.

Who!

[illegible]

However, despite this, there are still several monks on the sixth and seventh floors of the Kingdom, who were directly torn into serious injuries or even died by the violent energy storm.

Their feet on the ground, every step back, there will be a deep explosion, the ground will be stepped on the depression, spread out thick cracks.

The head of the wolf regiment didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was only on the seventh floor of the king's territory, was able to take his fist and fight with him.

If Wang Fan's strength is equal to him, he may still accept it, but in fact, Wang Fan's strength is only seven levels of Wang Jing!

It's the first time for him to see such a seven level monk in the kingdom!

Wang Fan's heart is more shocked, the heart is more dignified. He was also shocked by the strength of the head of the wolf regiment. It is no exaggeration to say that this man is the strongest monk in Wang Fan's life.

You know, the vice head of the wolf regiment is also on the ninth floor of Wang Jing. But if compared with this man, the combat effectiveness is far from the same level.

"Good boy, no wonder you dare to be so arrogant. You really have some skills. Let's come again!"

The head of the wild wolf group grinned grimly and immediately stepped on the ground again, killing Wang Fan madly.

He didn't give Wang Fan any breathing time at all, let alone the slightest bit of procrastination. He was extremely decisive.

Obviously, this man is also a man with rich combat experience. He is ruthless and decisive, and does not procrastinate.

Wang fan saw the head of the wolf regiment rush to, ha ha a smile, also did not half of the retreat, toward the other side of the fight.

He didn't expect that the terrible high temperature contained in the golden energy in his body could not affect this guy much.

It seems that the head of the wolf regiment really has two brushes.

Bang bang bang!

The two soon fight together, fists and feet, issued a continuous explosion.

They are just like two fierce beasts fighting in the air, constantly colliding and separating. The scene is extremely shocking.

In the air, a series of terrifying fury energy is constantly emerging, constantly hitting.

In this kind of crazy impact, people have no doubt that no matter who has the slightest negligence, they will be directly torn to pieces by the other party.

Wang Fan, in this kind of crazy big collision, has already exerted his skills such as empty palm and violent fist, but he still has no absolute advantage.

Similarly, the head of the wild wolf regiment also showed a lot of powerful martial arts, but also failed to gain the upper hand.

"It's not a matter to go on like this. It seems that we need to use shadow saber to perform seven kill Liuyun sabre. If the seven kill Liuyun Dao still can't help him, he can only kill the sky in the wilderness! "

Bang!

At a certain moment, with the separation of the two after another collision, Wang Fan's heart murmured and directly grasped the shadow knife without hesitation.

## **Chapter 2124**

Seeing Wang Fan grabbing the shadow knife, the expression of those people around him became excited again.

They can see the seven kill Liuyun sword Wang fan used earlier. They also want to know whether the seven kill Liuyun sword can help the head of the wolf regiment.

"Can't help using weapons at last? Although your previous martial arts skills are powerful, they are far from enough to deal with me. "

"If you don't have any other cards, then next, you can die."

The head of the wolf regiment saw Wang Fan grabbing the shadow knife, and his face changed slightly, but he didn't pay much attention to it.

He Senran toward Wang Fan said, and then a grasp of the right hand, the same is to grasp a long knife.

The sword in his hand is two meters long and thirty centimeters wide, which is much wider than Wang Fan's shadow sword.

The long Sabre is painted black, and it is covered with bloody cold awn. It is obviously a precious Sabre stained with countless blood.

"Oh, well, let's see if you have the ability to ask me to die."

Wang Fan gave a cold smile without hesitation. The spirit in his body was surging wildly. His body had already started to rush forward. While gathering momentum, the shadow knife in his hand chopped out madly.

"Seven kill Liuyun Dao, first kill, second kill, third kill, fourth kill, fifth kill!"

He didn't have the slightest reservation. He just waved five swords in one breath and performed the first five of the seven kill Liuyun sword.

With the five waves of shadow knife, it seems like a sea of waves suddenly surging out, winding in the air.

The bright and violent sword wave directly dispelled the clouds, covered half of the sky, and oppressed them.

The fierce killing power surged out of it, set off a fierce and incomparable power, and bombarded the head of the wild wolf regiment.

It seems that the terrible wave of Swords is like trying to smash each other's package completely.

"This, this power, how stronger than before?"

"It's terrible. It seems that this guy didn't show all the power of this martial art before!"

Looking at this scene, the monks around were even more shocked and could not help muttering to themselves.

The head of the wild wolf regiment looked at the crazy and surging sword waves, and his mouth could not help but draw, and his eyes were dignified.

However, he grinned and suddenly exclaimed, "with this kind of power, I can't do anything to bully you!"

With his voice, the breath in his body is also crazy to explode. The long knife in his hand rolls up the towering power, and frantically cleaves to the sky full of knife waves.

The long knife splits out and rolls up the energy storm all over the sky. The energy storm also contains the black awn, which is very terrible.

The sound of sobbing resounded in people's minds. Under the terrible cold air, people seemed to see the sea of blood.

Boom boom!

The two energy storms collided madly and made a terrible noise.

The rampant energy rolled on the monks who had no time to dodge, even when they were torn to pieces.

At the scene, the blood was pouring in and the broken limbs were flying in disorder.

Under the impact of this crazy energy storm, Wang Fan and the head of the wolf regiment began to retreat madly again.

As they retreated, they could not help but spit out blood and turned pale.

This time, the two even fought again.

After Wang Fan stabilized his figure, he wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, and finally his

face became gloomy.

It was the first time he met such a difficult monk.

The same is true of the head of the wild wolf regiment. He has an ugly face and gloomy eyes.

He also did not expect that, after such a long time, he could not even solve the problem of ants on the seventh floor of a kingdom. Can't solve also just, oneself return vomit blood to get hurt on the contrary.

Although they had a good fight, Wang Fan was glorious and he was disgraced.

After all, Wang Fan's accomplishments are not as good as his. Wang fan is fighting at a higher level.

"Boy, you are really powerful. Next, I won't give you another chance. I'll kill you with the strongest shot. I'll..."

the head of the wild wolf regiment looks at Wang Fan ferociously and speaks again. However, his words have not yet fallen, Wang Fan has suddenly moved.

Just listen to bang, Wang Fan's right foot suddenly point, the whole person has been in a violent attitude, once again toward him, the action is extremely quick and decisive, no half of hesitation.

Just in an instant, Wang Fan had approached him within 100 meters. Wang Fan grinned and his aura was raging. The shadow knife in his hand had been slashed out again.

"The great wilderness will be destroyed!" A low and hoarse voice came from Wang Fan's mouth. In an instant, heaven and earth began to be turbulent.

Whether it's the aura in Wang Fan's body or the aura in the surrounding world, at this moment, it's all beginning to converge madly towards shadow knife. In this gathering process, a strong to unimaginable pressure, crazy spread out.

Just a few breaths, Dahuang mieqiong chop has been completely condensed, crazy toward the head of the wild wolf group in the past.

At this moment, the head of the wolf regiment's face changed completely.

His face became ugly, and there was a rare panic in his eyes.

"How is it possible to respect martial arts?" He could not help murmuring, and then frantically ejected a few mouthfuls of blood, sprayed on the black long knife, his eyes were crazy, and he cut it out regardless of everything.

"Blood sacrifice sword, kill!" The gloomy voice came from his mouth, and a wave of blood colored knives

hundreds of feet long appeared, which dyed the sky red, and made a crazy impact on the energy all over the sky.

Boom, boom, boom!

Under the attack of this terrible energy storm, it was as if there had been a big bang. While the sound of the explosion continued to spread, everything around began to be destroyed.

Countless monks who couldn't dodge were caught in the book again. In an instant, they were torn into nothingness. They didn't even leave blood and bones.

The walls of the surrounding houses began to collapse one after another. The walls of the houses fell down. Within ten miles, everything was completely destroyed and ground to the ground.

Hiss!

Another two mouthfuls of blood came from Wang Fan and the head of the wolf regiment. They started to retreat at the same time.

But this time, the head of the wolf regiment was more seriously injured than Wang Fan.

"Can't fight Xiaoqiang, I really don't believe it. I can't kill you today." Wang Fan's face was heavy, and his expression was already completely impatient.

He never thought that he would fight with the head of the wolf regiment to such an extent.

He said coldly, regardless of the serious injury in his body, he killed the head of the wild wolf group madly again.

He could see that the head of the wolf regiment was seriously injured and extremely weak, which was the best time to kill him.

If you miss it, it's hard to avoid accidents.

"You The head of the wild wolf regiment looked at Wang Fan, who was killed again regardless of everything, and his face changed completely at last.

In his expression, there was fear, even despair, for the first time!

He didn't expect that Wang Fan still has the spare power to attack, but he has no ability to fight back.

If you give him a few seconds, even if it's just a few seconds, he can take a little breath to avoid or resist, but now ·

at this time, Wang fan is close to him, and his whole body is full of murders. At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand is frantically cutting him down!

"You die for me!"

## **Chapter 2125**

The corner of Wang Fan's mouth crossed with a grim smile, and the sword in his hand had already set off a blazing awn and cut it madly.

The head of the wolf regiment looked at this scene, the corner of his mouth couldn't help choking violently, and his eyes were splitting!

He never thought that he would die in the hands of a mole ant on the seventh floor of Wangjing.

If time could be turned back, he would certainly endure this tone and would never provoke Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, he has no time to regret, and no time to continue thinking.

With a hiss, the sharp blade had penetrated his body instantly, and the bright red blood splashed out like water. The head of the wild wolf regiment lost consciousness and fell down.

At this point, the head of the wild wolf group, one of the seven strong men in this area, Wang Jing's strong existence at the top of the ninth floor, died!

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

All of them could not help but tremble with fear.

They did not expect that the head of the wolf regiment was killed in this way.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would be so ruthless and decisive, fighting for the injured body, directly killed the head of the wolf regiment.

After killing the head of the wolf regiment, Wang Fan's body couldn't help shaking, and his face became extremely pale.

He looked up at the friars around him and ran out of the city without hesitation.

Now he is very weak, not suitable to stay here, not suitable to go to the jade girl pavilion to find Xiao Yan.

He has to get out of here before he can recover.

The friars around looked at Wang Fan who left decisively, and some of them couldn't help blinking.



Although these people are not the leaders of the other five forces, they are also high-level people.

They are thinking about whether they want to take this opportunity to eradicate Wang Fan, and if they do, they have a chance to win.

After all, Wang Fan's strength is enough to threaten their power.

If their people accidentally provoke Wang Fan and get revenge from Wang Fan, the consequences will be unimaginable.

His eyes twinkled. Two monks at the top of the eighth floor of the Kingdom quickly grabbed the communication beads and sent out a message. Then they chased Wang Fan in the direction of leaving.

The rest of the friars hesitated and gave up.

Wang Fan galloped all the way out of the city.

After far away from the battle area, he did not hesitate to sacrifice the anti sky spaceship.

Although his own speed is not slow, it is easier to control the contrarian spaceship.

"Is someone chasing me? It seems that they want to take this opportunity to kill me!" On the spaceship, Wang Fan noticed that the two people who came after him had a sneer in their eyes.

He did not stop the spaceship, but continued to go out of the city, but did not speed up to the fastest.

Although he is weak now, he is not so weak that he has no fighting power.

If the strength of these two men are all in Wang Jing's Ninth level, he may be a little afraid. But he didn't put it in his eyes.

"If we don't get rid of this son, it will be a great disaster. Now that he has just killed the head of the wild wolf regiment and is seriously injured, we will kill him directly to avoid future trouble. Otherwise, once he recovers, it will be difficult to kill him again. "

"Well, after we stop him later, we don't talk nonsense with him. We just try our best to kill him in the shortest time. I don't know why, but I always think this guy is a little weird. "

The two who pursued Wang Fan didn't give up their pursuit of Wang Fan either. They talked to each other and speeded up their pursuit.

Wang Fan's speed was like a rainbow, and soon left the city and rushed to the periphery.

Those two people chase after each other, crazy of chase up.

However, to their annoyance, the speed of Wang Fan's spaceship was so fast that they couldn't catch up with him in a short time.

Wang Fan looked at the two people who were chasing each other closely. At the same time, a sneer appeared in his eyes, and his heart also set off a fire.

These two bastards, it seems that they are determined to kill him.

Do they really think that if they are injured, they can be killed at will?

Wang fan controlled the speed of the spaceship and stopped suddenly after more than 50 miles away from the city.

He took off the ship and waited for the two men who were coming.

The two did not expect that Wang Fan would suddenly stop and wait for them.

After they were nearly 1000 meters away from Wang Fan, their body shape suddenly changed, and a touch of surprise appeared in their eyes.

Wang Fan's sudden performance really scared them.

Is it true that Wang fan is not afraid of them at all and has the strength to kill them?

A touch of uneasiness appeared in their hearts.

"Why are you chasing me? Do you want to kill me because I'm hurt?" Wang Fan coldly looks at two people, the voice of ice cold also followed to spread out.

At the same time of speaking, the aura in his body has begun to surge wildly, and his whole body muscles are tightening, adjusting his state to the best.

Two people listen to Wang Fan's words, again can't help but slightly stagnate, obviously didn't expect that Wang Fan would so directly say their purpose.

At this time, in this abrupt situation, they have long forgotten the previous agreement: don't say half a word of nonsense, directly kill Wang Fan at the first time.

Wang fan saw the two people's expression stagnation, cold smile, right foot in suddenly step on the ground, suddenly shot, toward the two people killed in the past.

He has experienced many battles, so he will not give up such a good mobile meeting.

The strong wind roared, and Wang Fan's body was like electricity. In an instant, he was already close to them. His fists danced, set off layers of waves, and bombarded them madly.

"Back up!"

"What a cunning son of a bitch!"

When they saw this scene, they came back to their senses.

As soon as their faces changed, they suddenly stirred up their aura and began to retreat crazily.

At the same time, they did not hesitate to grab a weapon in their hands and frantically cleaved to Wang Fan's fist wave.

Now that Wang Fan has taken the lead, they naturally don't need to continue their crazy moves.

They just need to delay until the strong ones in their own forces come.

The fist wind and sword wave collided in the mid air, making a roaring sound.

Around the ground, trees, rocks, are destroyed in an instant broken up, the sound of bang bang.

Wang Fan's fists were all evaded and resisted by the two men, and did not cause much substantial damage to them.

"Son of a bitch, we're going our way, you're going your way. When did we say we were going to kill you? When did we provoke you? Why did you attack us? "

"That is, do you think that if you kill the head and deputy head of the wolf regiment, you will be free to do whatever you want? Damn it, I've offended our two forces, and I'll never have your good fruit to eat!"

After holding their figure, they started to roar wildly.

They did not admit that they were dead. They came to kill Wang Fan.

## **Chapter 2126**

"You go your way, I go my way, everyone is irrelevant?" Wang Fan sneered, "you are really shameless, even such words can be said."

His mouth raised a touch of irony, "I really don't understand, you don't even have the courage to admit to killing me, why do you kill me?"

Said, Wang Fan no longer nonsense, body shape cave, continue to kill toward two people in the past.

This time, he didn't leave the slightest hand, directly took out the shadow knife, and forced the first and second kill of the seven kill Liuyun knife.

The bright blade flickered, raised the sound of whistling, toward the two crazy swept away.

Two people feel this scene, the complexion can't help but instantly change.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan could use the seven kill Liuyun sword in this state.

You know, they have seen the power of the seven kill Liuyun sword with their own eyes, and they can't compete with it at all.

"Son of a bitch, I'll fight with you!"

"Together, kill him! Even if we can't kill him, as long as we delay to our people, he will surely die! "

They roared wildly, and the aura in their bodies swept wildly. They waved their weapons and bombarded them with fury.

Boom, boom.

There were several blasts again, and the power of shadow knife instantly defeated their attack and cut them hard.

Two hisses, a person is cut off directly by the waist, the red blood spatters, the whole person flies out like a blood gourd, the person is in the mid air, he has completely no breath.

The other one had better luck. The sharp blade just cut off his right arm, but it didn't kill him.

But even so, it's enough for him.

He not only had almost no combat effectiveness, but also suffered unprecedented pain.

"You, you After the undead monk fell to the ground, he howled and looked at Wang Fan with a solemn face, but he couldn't say a complete word.

At his wound, red blood flowed down like water, dyed his body red, dyed the ground red, shocking.

"You didn't die? Good luck! For your sake, I won't kill you. "

"Go back and tell your people, don't provoke me in the future. Otherwise, I don't mind picking on you. "

Wang Fan looked at the man with a sneer, put away the space ring on his broken hand, put away the space ring of another man, and then left here quickly.

His spiritual power has been swept, and more than 20 monks with strength on the eighth and ninth floors of the kingdom are frantically rushing towards here.

If the strength is at its peak, Wang fan may be able to fight against these 20 people.

But now, he has to retreat.

The man looked at Wang Fan's back, and a touch of fear and reluctance emerged in his eyes.

He didn't expect that he would end up stealing chicken and not eating rice.

Not long after Wang Fan left, with the sound of breaking wind, more than 20 figures had appeared here.

These 20 people are divided into two camps, each with more than 10 people.

Their leaders are all at the top of the Ninth level of Wang Jing, and their breath is no less than that of the head of the wolf regiment.

Obviously, they are the brains of these two forces.

After they appeared, one of the leaders took a look at the monk who had been cut in two and could not die any more. His fists could not help but clench, and there was a crazy anger in his eyes.

The other leader looked at the seriously injured but not dead monk with a gloomy face and said coldly,

"what a waste! You two are at the top of the eight levels of the Royal realm. You can't even delay for a few minutes. It's just that you can't accomplish anything and you can't defeat anything! "

The injured Friar's face suddenly changed and his eyes darkened when he listened to these words. He opened his mouth and said with difficulty, "I..."

only when he said one word, the leader had suddenly drawn his sword and cut out.

Sharp sword light flashing, like lightning, set off the wind roaring, the moment is already cut his throat.

Whoa!

A sound, accompanied by a gush of blood column, his head was directly chopped up, like a blood gourd, and fell to the ground.

"There's no need to keep the waste. Since we can't keep them, why offend them? If we offend such a

strong man for our forces without any reason, it's just damned. "

The head of the cold said, both sides are a face of silence.

His name is Gong Xianghe. He is the leader of Kuangdao sect, one of the six forces.

The other leader, named lie Yunsheng, is the leader of Yijian sect.

"Brother Gong, in your opinion, what should we do now? Should we catch up and try to kill him, or should we go back to the city and wait for the chance again?"The leader of Yijian sect, lie Yunsheng, looks at Gong Xianghe and asks.

It's not that he doesn't want to go after Wang Fan, but with Wang Fan's speed, even if they can catch up with Wang Fan, I'm afraid they will reach the turbulent flow area of space cracks.

In this way, it is more difficult for them to kill Wang Fan.

It was in view of these that he consulted Gong Xianghe.

Because from the perspective of Wang Fan's strength, only when they join hands can they be 100% sure of killing Wang Fan. If any one face Wang Fan alone, there is no absolute certainty.

Gong Xianghe listened to lie Yunsheng's question, pondered slightly, and then said, "brother lie, I think we'd better go back first and make a long-term plan."

"The front is the dangerous area. If we kill this person there, the difficulty will definitely increase. I don't believe that after we go back, we will join forces for a short time to strengthen our guard. Does he really dare to kill us? "

Although Gong Xianghe has a hot temper, he has a deep mind and thinks a lot about it.

He is cautious and seldom does anything uncertain, so he is not willing to take risks.

"Well, now it seems that this is the only way. Ah, these two guys are not successful enough. Some of them really didn't expect that they would make such a strong man for our sect. "

Lie Yunsheng also can't help sighing, and then says very unhappily.

Next, the two sides did not continue to stay here, but quickly returned to the city.

The forces of both sides not only strengthened their guard, but also sent countless spies to guard around the city gate.

As long as Wang Fan appears, they will be able to get the news at the first time.

The actions of these two forces, together with the death of the head of the wolf regiment, immediately made the whole city a sensation.

No one thought that a new monk would set off such a big storm in the city in a short time.

Although they don't know Wang Fan's name, they have remembered Wang Fan's appearance and strength.

"There's a new top power? It's a little interesting. It seems that we have to find a way to take him in. There are so many beauties in our jade girl Pavilion, I don't believe I can't move that guy, cluck · "

in the jade girl Pavilion, a charming woman who looks more than 30 years old, can't help giggling after hearing the news.

## **Chapter 2127**

After Wang Fan realized that the more than 20 people had not come after him, he was greatly relieved.

He galloped all the way, and soon stopped in a relatively hidden and safe area. After arranging several hidden barriers, he began to recover.

A large number of spirit stones were thrown out by Wang Fan. His body was like a greedy suction container and began to absorb crazily.

Under this absorption, his injury began to heal at a very fast speed, and his loss aura also began to recover quickly.

Wang Fan secretly congratulated himself that he had enough spirit stones. Otherwise, it would be extremely difficult to recover from injuries in such a place.

There is no time for cultivation. In the blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

Through the recovery and recuperation of these seven days, Wang Fan's injury completely recovered, and his strength also recovered to the peak.

After his strength recovered, he had planned to leave here and go to the city to look for Xiao Yan, but he felt the barrier on the eighth floor of the kingdom.

"Did you feel the eight layer barrier of the kingdom so soon? It seems that the continuous fighting during this period has played a role. Fighting is the best medicine for promotion

Wang Fan felt the barrier on the eighth floor of the kingdom. He couldn't help but be glad. He immediately gave up the idea of going to the city immediately and began to make a breakthrough.

This kind of opportunity is not available. If he missed it, he would like to feel the opportunity of breakthrough next time, but he would not know the golden age.

With a large number of spirit stones turned into fly ash, Wang Fan absorbed the surging spirit crazily and controlled them to rush towards the eight layer barrier of the kingdom.

At this time, the aura in Wang Fan's body is just like a roaring angry dragon. It is very fierce and powerful.

It roared wildly, pounding on the barrier of the eighth floor of Wangjing again and again, making a series of deep explosions in wangfan's body.

However, although the barrier had a violent tremor, it could not be opened and unbreakable.

Wang Fan, pale, clenched his teeth, continued to absorb and control the impact of aura madness.

He knew that it was not so easy for him to break through every level, so he was not discouraged.

Under the impact of this madness, bursts of stabbing pain like a knife stir came, which made Wang Fan's body covered with cold sweat.

The cold sweat overflowed from his pores and soon soaked his whole clothes.

But in spite of this, Wang Fan insisted on biting his teeth.

He has been practicing all the way, suffered countless pains, experienced countless lives and deaths, and has strong willpower. The sting was not enough to make him retreat.

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion in his body is constantly ringing. Wang fan doesn't know how many times he has impacted.

In a word, his face has been extremely twisted and ferocious, and the naked skin also shows the color of blood red.

At a certain moment, with his another impact, with a click, the barrier was finally unable to bear any more, just like a fragile paper, it was suddenly torn apart.

At the moment when the barrier was torn, the roaring aura poured into Wang Fan's whole body and finally into the Dantian.

A strong sense of power came, Wang Fan clenched his fist, and finally opened his eyes.



"The eighth floor of the Kingdom, is that the strength of the eighth floor of the kingdom? It is indeed several times stronger than the seventh floor of the kingdom."

"If I had the strength at the moment before, I'm afraid that when I killed the head of the wild wolf regiment, it would be enough to kill seven Liuyun swords and five Liuyun swords. There's no need to kill the wild."

Wang Fan felt the surging power in his body. His eyes were shining and he could not help muttering to himself.

This kind of feeling is too strong and comfortable.

Now his strength has reached the eighth level of Wang Jing, so he is one step closer to Zunjing.

"It's time to get out of here and go back to the city. I'd like to see which force dares to kill me

Wang Fan sneered, then stood up.

After changing his clothes and waving to remove the border, he ran towards the city like a rainbow.

He did not change his appearance, but returned to the city in the same way.

Several hours later, Wang Fan finally saw the huge city.

This time, instead of flying in, he fell down and walked in slowly.

He wants to see which one is not good enough to find his bad luck.

"Look at him, isn't he the new man who killed the head of the wolf regiment and made the mad sword gate and Yijian gate lose face and had to join hands for a short time?"

"Yes, that's him! He's so rampant. Doesn't he know that the kuangdaomen and yijianmen are waiting for him to come? How dare they show up so blatantly? "

"Tut Tut, it seems that there is another good play. This city, which has been quiet for many days, will be lively again. "At the moment of Wang Fan's appearance, countless monks recognized Wang Fan and made a shocking voice of discussion.

There is no way. What Wang Fan has done is really against heaven. His face has been engraved in the bottom of his heart by almost 80% of the monks in the city.

"Look, he's coming. Go back and inform the Lord Gong."

"Good guy, Wang Fan, you really dare to show up. I'll wait here. You go to inform the leader of liemen."

In two corners, the people of kuangdaomen and yijianmen who are guarding here also see Wang Fan.

Looking at the swaggering appearance of Wang Fan, they first slightly stunned, and then quickly said to the companion.

Naturally, their companions did not hesitate at all. After nodding, they left quickly, obviously informing their respective owners.

Wang Fan clearly put all this in his eyes, the surface is silent, but the corner of his mouth is set off a sneer.

"Kuangdaomen, yijianmen? It seems that the two men who chased me out of the city last time were from these two forces."

"Well, if you don't provoke me, I won't bother to find your bad luck. But if you really dare to provoke me, don't blame me for being cruel. I don't care if you're the big six. "

Wang Fan sneered and continued to swagger towards the city.

When the friars around saw him, they all gave way one after another. No one dared to stand up and say more nonsense, and no one dared to stop Wang Fan.

This is the gap brought by strength.

At the beginning, Wang Fan, whether in or out of the city, was intercepted and warned by monks.

Yunu Pavilion, the beautiful woman in her thirties, also got the news of Wang Fan's entering the city at the first time.

"Did that guy finally show up again? It's really hard for me to wait. Go immediately to inform Yan son and Feng Hua Xue Yue four people, this palace wants to greet personally

"If it's too late, it's no fun for that guy to fight with those smelly men in crazy knife gate and Yijian gate, cluck ."

the beautiful woman giggles and stands up slowly while ordering.

## **Chapter 2128**

Kuangdaomen, in a hall, kuangdaomen's leader Gong Xianghe and Yijian's leader lie Yunsheng are sitting opposite each other and talking.

At a certain moment, their expression slightly, suddenly caught the communication bead.

A moment later, they put away the communication beads, and their faces became gloomy.

"Brother Gong, you must have received the news, too. The bold guy is showing up again." Lie cloud living frowned, looking at Gong Xiang River low say.

Gong Xianghe nodded and looked a little ugly. "I didn't expect that guy to come again."

"Even if he comes, he's still swaggering into the city. Obviously, he doesn't pay attention to our two factions."

Gong Xianghe's tone is gloomy and his heart is filled with endless anger.

Wang Fan's action is too much in the face of the two factions. It is provocation and demonstration.

If Wang Fan sneaks in, maybe they can turn a blind eye as if they don't know.

But now, they have to deal with Wang Fan. Otherwise, they will lose face.

"Yes, this guy is really arrogant. Knowing that our two factions have united to look for and deal with him, they dare to show up in a swagger. Obviously, they are forcing us to take action. "

"In this case, if our two factions don't take action, I'm afraid it will cause jokes from the other three factions."

Lie Yunsheng said, looking suddenly serious, "since he forced us to do it, then we will do as he wishes, we will go to meet him now, what do you think?"

"That's what I mean." Gong Xianghe nodded, "I'd like to see if that boy has three heads or six arms. Why dare he be so arrogant?"

After they finished, they stood up and ran towards the gate.

They didn't bring any subordinates, because it was meaningless.

If they can't join hands with Wang Fan, no matter how many people they bring, they are just going to die.

On the contrary, if they can get rid of Wang Fan, there is no need for them to take others.

Gong lie's speed was as fast as electricity. In an instant, they had already swept into the air and ran towards the gate of the city.

Although their speed is extremely fast, there are still many monks who have seen them.

"Well, is that the Lord Gong and the Lord lie? It seems that the tough new man has appeared. "

"God, it seems that there's another good play to watch. I really don't know if the tough new man can deal with the two men, the leader of Gong clan and the leader of lie clan."

"Let's go and have a look. We can't miss such a good play."

Those friars who noticed Gong lie's two faces couldn't help changing at first, and then they ran to the direction where they were going away.

In recent days, Wang Fan's name has been spread in the city, and his reputation has almost reached the peak.

Some people even predict that Wang fan is likely to form a new force and replace the wolf group as one of the six major forces.

Now seeing Gong lie and his men going out, they naturally don't want to miss this good opportunity to watch the battle.

Wang fan doesn't know that Gong lie and his wife have been crazy and dare to come to his direction. At this time, he is walking in the direction of the jade girl Pavilion.

The reason why he did this was to see if the people of crazy sword gate and Yijian gate would jump out to deal with him.

If the other side doesn't jump out, it's all right. But if the other side jumps out, he just tests his strength.

Wang Fan before the line, mental power is also crazy swept out, shrouded in a radius of 30 miles.

This scope is enough for him to investigate the situation and respond in time.

"At last, the two strong men at the top of the Ninth level of Wang's situation are the brains of the crazy sword sect and the Yijian sect."

At a certain moment, Wang Fan couldn't help a slight shock and suddenly looked at one of the directions.

He raised the corner of his mouth, raised a sneer at the same time, could not help muttering.

He clearly aware of Gong lie two people, aware of the two people are crazy toward him.

Wang fan doesn't need to ask their identities at all. He just needs to look at their expressions and their breath to guess their identities.

Wang Fan noticed that they didn't speed up or slow down, but they were still moving forward, as if they didn't notice them at all.

However, the aura in his body has been surging wildly, and the muscles of his whole body have begun to tighten and tremble, adjusting his state.

A few minutes later, accompanied by the sound of two winds, two figures slowly appeared in front of Wang Fan and stopped his body.

They stand on both sides of the left and right, two eyes fixed on Wang Fan, which has a complex, but also has annoyance.

Wang Fan looks at two people, the brow can't help but slightly a wrinkly, the step is one meal, ask a way, "what's the matter?" He did not immediately pick out the identity of the two, did not ask, but deliberately made a puzzled expression.

Although there is no reason to kill people here, Wang Fan habitually wants to find a reason and seize the truth.

The two men came to kill him, and he naturally had to wait for the two men to take the initiative to provoke or fight.

"Boy, don't you think you are too arrogant, too excessive, too cruel?" Lie Yunsheng points to Wang Fan,

"you killed dozens of friars of the wild wolf regiment, even the head and deputy head of the wild wolf regiment. That's all. You killed two friars of our two sects indiscriminately. Don't you think you are deceiving people too much?"

Lie Yunsheng is also a man of deep intention obviously. He didn't start immediately, but he gave Wang Fan a few big hats.

Gong Xianghe was a little upset. After Xie Yunsheng finished, he said impatiently, "brother lie, why talk nonsense with him? We just kill him."

"Kill the wolf group, kill the people of our two sects, this son simply did not pay attention to our two sects. If we don't get rid of it, we don't know what crazy things we will do in the future. "

Gong Xianghe said, with a bang, the aura in his body was already surging wildly. The silver white aura filled his body surface and sent out a sharp light.

At the same time, the strong breath of the top of the nine levels of Wang's situation on him is also crazy to oppress Wang Fan.

Lie Yunsheng saw Gong Xianghe didn't want to talk nonsense, so he just wanted to do it. He sighed

helplessly.

Then he is not hesitant, breath crazy bloom lock Wang Fan at the same time, aura is also the beginning of a crazy surge.

Wang Fan looked at their actions and felt their breath. He grinned and couldn't help but smile

"That's funny. Your people chased me out of the city to kill me. Don't you allow me to kill them? Can I only stand up and let them kill me, so as not to deceive others too much? "

"As for the wolves, I was forced to fight back, not to say that they provoked me. Even if I take the initiative to kill the wolf group, it's none of your business? "

Wang Fan disdained to say, pointing to the two, "but there is a sentence you are right, I really did not put you two in the eye."

Wang Fan's words, the scene suddenly quiet!

In an instant, the atmosphere becomes stagnant!

## **Chapter 2129**

"What a wild guy, he dare to challenge the two main gate owners directly."

"Hey, look at the gloomy expression of the two gate owners. It seems that there must be a good play to watch."

"This new man is really crazy, but I like it!"

After a short silence, there was a burst of startling discussion around, and everyone was shocked.

They all admire Wang Fan's courage.

Gong Xianghe and lie Yunsheng, no matter how well cultivated and resourceful they are, their faces can't help being completely gloomy.

In any case, they are the existence of the nine peaks of Wang Jing, and they are all famous figures in this area.

But now, Wang Fan actually slaps them in the face of so many people. How can they accept that?

"Little beast, I'll kill you!" The hot tempered Gong Xianghe roared, followed by a roar, and the whole person killed Wang fan like a cruel beast.

His breath burst madly, and his killing intention spread out like a tide, which made the onlookers around

him feel palpitating.

Gong Xianghe jumped in front of Wang Fan in a flash. His right leg was like a whip, and he swept towards Wang Fan's head.

The leg wind pierces the air and makes a startling explosion. There is a sound of explosion in the air.

Feeling the surging strength and fury, the people around changed their faces again, and could not help retreating.

"Old bastard, you can't kill me." With a sneer, Wang Fan suddenly stepped back two steps, immediately clenched his right fist and set off a frenzied force, which was directly toward Gong Xianghe's right leg.

At that moment, the aura in his body was like a flood of water pouring into his right arm, converging into the tip of the fist, and the golden energy was also surging out, sending out a dazzling golden awn.

No match for power!

Looking at this scene, people around once again can not help a shock.

As the saying goes, the arm can't bend the thigh, but Wang fan is so good that he uses his fist to shake Gong Xianghe's leg, which shocked them.

If Wang Fan's strength is higher than Gong Xianghe, it's all right. But in fact, Wang Fan's strength is obviously lower than Gong Xianghe.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of the people around him. His right fist collided with Gong Xianghe's right leg in an instant.

Bang!

A sound of explosion that nearly tore the air sounded, and the terrible energy storm suddenly came out from the contact point of their fists and legs like a tidal current, sweeping in all directions in an instant.

Under this terrible force, Wang Fan's face could not help changing slightly. He only felt a violent force like a wild beast, and his figure began to retreat violently.

He rubbed his toes against the ground and then retreated tens of meters to stop slowly.

At the same time, his right arm kept swinging, frantically dissolving the fury.

Gong Xianghe is no better than Wang Fan. When Wang Fan punches out, the violent force suddenly lifts him out. He only feels numbness and tingling in his right leg.

When he fell to the ground, his whole right leg could not help shivering.

Gong xianghemianlu was shocked, his eyes were incredible, and his face was red.

Although they seem to be equal, but in fact, he lost half of the chips.

It's a shame that he didn't get the absolute upper hand when he was fighting with his legs.

"My God, it's terrible."

"No, last time this guy's strength was still on the seventh floor of the kingdom. How come he is on the eighth floor now?"

"Is it possible that during this period of time, his strength has broken through?"

"How can it be? If there are not enough spirit stones, how can we break through? Most of this person has hidden his accomplishments. "

The friars around were even more silent, and they couldn't help taking out air.

But immediately, they found that Wang Fan's strength was not right, and could not help but start talking again.

"Arrogant child, our sect leader will also come to meet you." Another roar of a knife sounded, and the fierce Yunsheng, who was watching the battle not far away, suddenly moved.

As a strong presence at the top of the nine levels of the Kingdom, he will not miss any excellent shot opportunity.

At this time, Wang Fan and Gong Xianghe had just had a hard fight, but they had not completely resolved the fierce spirit. Naturally, it was the best chance for him to make a move.

Like Gong Xianghe, lie Yunsheng didn't fight Wang Fan with his bare hands. When he approached Wang Fan, a purple soft sword appeared in his hand.

With a whoosh, the soft sword broke through the air and set off a series of horizontal spaces, cutting directly to Wang Fan.

The purple soft sword radiated purple light in mid air. However, if it was a purple lightning, the fierce killing power surged out. Obviously, he didn't have any left."Che lunzhan is worthy of being the two gate masters of two of the six major forces. I admire you, I admire you."

Wang Fan looks at lie Yunsheng, who is crazy in a moment, and a touch of sarcasm rises from the corner of his mouth.



He no longer eased the fury in his arms, but suddenly grabbed the shadow knife, and his aura gushed out of his body, and he waved it wildly.

In this case, he can't have any hesitation, he must make a decisive choice, either avoid or attack.

Otherwise, once in a passive position, his situation will be greatly bad. In case of being forced into a desperate situation, we can only use the killing shotgun.

Wang fan doesn't want to use the killing shotgun. First of all, it costs too much. The most important thing is that the killing shotgun is intended to be used to deal with the mysterious city Lord. He doesn't want to reveal his cards until he has to.

The shadow knife shoots out the bright awn and sweeps away towards the purple sword light.

The swords collided with each other, giving off a deafening roar.

A silver snake like chain of energy raced away in all directions, and they could not help but start to retreat.

Wang Fan stepped back nearly 100 meters before he could stabilize himself. Lie Yunsheng, however, only retreated sixty or seventy meters, standing high and low.

However, people did not think that Wang Fan was defeated, or that he would die today.

On the contrary, they were once again convinced by Wang Fan's strong strength.

Wang Fan, who shakes with Gong Xianghe, hardly gasps, and then passively meets lie Yunsheng, who is ready for power and is not injured yet. What's the concept?

Wang Fan's strength is still evil.

Once again, they were completely convinced that Wang Fan must have hidden his accomplishments. Maybe his strength had reached the Ninth level of Wang Jing, or even respected Jing.

It's just that this is not the place to restrict the entry of the nine level monks and the strong ones in Wang Jing. How did Wang Fan get in? They are a little puzzled.

You know, the nine levels of the king's situation that lie Yun gave birth to Gong Xianghe broke through after he entered here.

According to the normal situation, Wang Fan, who has just entered this area, should not be more powerful than the eighth floor of Wang Jing. But now, after taking a few deep breaths, Wang Fan once again defused the violent force that poured into his body, and coldly looked at Gong lie and Gong lie,

"two shameless old dogs, let's go together, and save the little master one by one Trouble. It's useless for me to fight on wheels. "

## **Chapter 2130**

Old dog? Together?

Gong Xianghe and lieyunsheng listen to Wang Fan's words. They are so angry that their anger gushes out uncontrollably.

How many of them dare to talk to them like this because of their status and identity in this area?

Wang fan is the first in history.

"Little beast, if I don't kill you today, Gong Xianghe will cultivate himself for so many years!"

"You sharp mouthed boy, dare to humiliate our sect leader like this. If you don't break every inch of your bones today, I will swear not to be a man!"

Gong lie and Wang fan are staring at each other fiercely.

Their fists had been tightly clenched, and under the fierce force, their sleeves were smashed, revealing their blue arms.

"That's a lot of rubbish." Wang Fan looks at two people this appearance, a cold smile, impatiently toward them killed in the past.

He doesn't have so much time to waste with these two people. He has to solve them quickly, and then go to find Xiao Yan.

When Gong lie and Wang fan saw the killing, they gave a cold hum, and the soles of their feet suddenly stepped on the ground. In a roaring sound, they also killed Wang Fan madly.

At this point, they and Wang Fan have become an endless situation, there is no room for any relaxation.

The fierce wind tore the air, and soon the three men's bodies were close to each other in mid air.

In his eyes, lie Yunsheng has a gloomy look. He shakes his long sword. His sword blows and blows, and he cuts Wang Fan.

Gong Xiangheng is not idle either. He has already grasped a dark red curved knife in his hand. The blade is roaring and attacks Wang Fan crazily.

The two men, one on the left and one on the right, attacked Wang Fan on both sides, and cooperated

with each other very well.

"It's obviously not the first time for you to cooperate with each other. It seems that you are two dogs who often work in collusion."

Wang Fan looked at the two people that cooperate with the tacit understanding of the attack, cold laughter spread at the same time, in the hands of the shadow knife, has been the same wave.

The sound of the tearing wind resounds, and the shadow knife is like lightning, tearing the air and roaring toward their swords.

Dangdang!

Two violent sounds, three people at the same time began to burst back.

Wang Fan, with one person's strength, directly blocked Gong lie and his wife.

Wang Fan in the retreat at the same time, has gathered strength again, he retreated more than ten meters later, the retreat of the body forced to stop, right foot suddenly step on the ground.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the ground cracked, and he killed them again as if he were an arrow away from the string.

At this moment, he showed his body speed to the extreme, as fast as a ghost.

Just in an instant, he had already approached lie Yunsheng who was a little closer to him.

Without the slightest procrastination, the shadow knife in his hand breaks the air again and cuts fiercely towards lie Yunsheng.

"Seven kill Liuyun Dao, first kill, second kill!" The low roar sound spreads out, Wang Fan directly is to cast seven to kill the first and the second of Liu Yun Dao.

The bright blade surging, tearing the air, that set off a frenzied killing force, compared with the previous, how powerful?

"What a speed Lie Yunsheng looks at this scene, and his face changes greatly. Without any hesitation, he begins to retreat crazily.

At this moment, he was really shocked. He never thought that Wang Fan's speed would be so fast.

However, although he retreated fast, he was still not faster than Wang Fan's shadow knife.

The sharp blade roared down. No matter how fast he dodged, his left arm was cut off directly.

His left arm fell to the ground with blood splashing and shocking.

After the left arm was cut off, lie Yunsheng was also uncontrolled and spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood. He was hit by that wave and retreated for tens of meters before he completely stabilized his body.

He covered the wound with his right hand and looked at Wang Fan with his eyes full of resentment.

His left arm was cut off. It's a shame!

Once his left arm is broken, his strength will be greatly reduced!

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the broken arm of lie Yunsheng. Almost at the same time of cutting off his left arm, Wang Fan had put away the shadow knife and rushed to Gong Xianghe crazily.

"Lao Zamao, just now you are the most fierce. I'll see how many kilos you have."

Wang Fan said with a grim smile, his right fist had been clenched, and his powerful aura gushed out, directly exerting a violent fist.

"Go to hell!" Gong Xianghe looked at this scene, his face is more ferocious, he did not retreat, but crazy raised his fist to meet up.

Strong aura roared, set off a storm to destroy the sky and the earth, directly to Wang Fan's right boxing.

Boom!

After a loud noise, they began to retreat at the same time again.

However, just as they retreated, Wang Fan's eyes showed a sense of coldness and a grim smile. His right hand suddenly waved, and the shadow knife had been waved out again. From his retreat, to holding the knife, to waving the knife, all these things are too fast, so fast that everyone can't react.

They just saw a flash of white light passing by. With a hiss, it had already passed Gong Xianghe's throat.

At that moment, Gong Xianghe couldn't help but widen his eyes, and his figure suddenly stopped.

In his eyes, there were expressions of reluctance, regret, disbelief, inconceivability and so on.

He is really unwilling, because he still has a lot of tricks to play.

It's just that he's never had a chance to do it.

Because he clearly felt the disappearance of his life.

Whoa!

At a certain moment, a waterfall like blood column gushed from his throat. With a plop, his body completely fell down and died!

Gulu ·

looking at this scene, many monks around couldn't help swallowing their saliva.

Unexpectedly, another strong man in the ninth floor of Wang Jing was killed, and the leader of crazy sword sect was killed.

They are very reluctant to believe, but in front of this bloody scene is to tell them that all this is true.

Lie Yunsheng in the distance originally intended to fight against the injury, but seeing this scene, he stopped.

He joined hands with Gong Xianghe, but they still couldn't get the upper hand. Now Gong Xianghe is dead, and he has his left arm cut off. How can he be Wang Fan's opponent?

After Wang Fan chopped Gong Xianghe, he slowly turned his head and looked at lie Yunsheng, "why, don't you do it? Don't you come together? He's the only one who's going now. Isn't that good? "

Lie Yunsheng listens to this words, the facial expression suddenly a change, "you, do you want to drive all to kill?"

At this moment, some panic appeared in his heart.

Wang Fan sneered, "kill all? Is that a bit wrong? If I lose now, will you let me go? What's more, aren't you here just to kill me? "

"Now that you are defeated, I want to kill you. How can I be regarded as killing you all?"

Lie Yunsheng listens to this words, the corners of his mouth can't help twitching for a while, but it's a pity that he can't refute half a sentence.

At the moment when lie Yunsheng is thinking about whether to put down his face and beg for mercy, Wang Fan has moved again.

He is like a ghost, and the lightning is close to lie Yunsheng. The shadow knife in his hand cleaves down!

