

Mighty Sk 2151

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Listening to Wang Fan's words, Xiao Yan seems to think of something sad, and her eyes become gloomy,

"I have no home. When I was ten years old, I had lost my parents. Aunt Shuimiao raised me."

Her voice is so sour that I can't help feeling pity for her.

"I'm sorry." Wang Fan sighed bitterly, but only said these three words at last.

"There's nothing I'm sorry about. Elder martial brother Wang Fan, where are you going? Anyway, I have no place to go. I want to go with you." Xiao Yan suddenly smile, said.

But Wang fan can see that her smile is forced out, in the depths of her eyes, there is a deep sadness.

"Well, you can come with me. I'll go to the rono Empire first." Wang Fan said.

Let's not say that any country is in the territory of the Long'ao empire. If the Long'ao empire is affected, no country will be spared.

Even if there is no country, Wang fan can't just sit by and watch the death of the dragon and Austria empire.

After all, the Long'ao empire was kind to him, and Wang Fan was not a person who knew his kindness and didn't repay it.

"Well." Xiao Yan nodded.

Wang Fan didn't say anything more. He sacrificed the anti sky spaceship and left here with Xiao Yan.

Although the anti sky spacecraft suffered some damage when it left that area, its speed was not as fast as before.

Wang Fan controls the contrarian spaceship on the way, and mends the damage of the contrarian spaceship.

In this way, months passed quickly. Although they met some monks or monsters who didn't have long eyes, they didn't have much influence on Wang Fan.

Under Wang Fan's strong strength, all the monks and monsters who don't have long eyes are killed, and no one is immune.

On this day, Wang Fan and Han Qingyi finally arrived at the border of the Long'ao empire.

From a long distance, Wang Fan has already noticed that countless friars are madly attacking the border city of the Long'ao empire.

Their attack was extremely sharp, with weapons, swords and clubs on the same level, and the fierce energy was torn out. The monks of the Long'ao Empire who were guarding the border city could not resist.

"Give up resistance immediately and let us into the city obediently, so that you can have a chance to live, otherwise, you will be killed."

A monk who seems to be a leader, while roaring, wildly dancing a fire red long gun, madly killing those city guards.

Under the wave of his long gun, the spears were agitated out, and the agitation of each spear was able to take the lives of one or several nuns of the Long'ao empire.

The monks who had not been affected by the Long'ao Empire, looking at their companions who had fallen in the pool of blood, their eyes turned red.

"Don't be afraid, let's go together and kill these bastards!"

"I, the friars of the Long'ao Empire, are upright and upright. I can only stand and die. I can't survive. Let's fight and let these bastards pay the price."

"Even if we die, we should bite off their flesh and let them know that our empire is not so easy to invade."

The friars of the Long'ao Empire roared wildly with red eyes and attacked wildly, but the effect was very little.

The enemy's man, who was armed with a long red gun and looked like a leader, was too strong. His strength had reached the eighth level of the Kingdom, and they could not compete.

You have to know that Yu Baye, the peak of the Long'ao Empire, is no more powerful than the eighth level of the kingdom. How could they be the opponents of the eighth level of the kingdom?

Often they have not been able to fight to death the enemy, they have been picked by the fire red spear and died miserably on the ground.

"The Hu RI empire is really powerful. It's just eight floors of the kingdom. How dare you be presumptuous in our dragon Austria Empire? Don't you know that Wang fan is also a monk of the Dragon Austria Empire?"

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes almost split.

He grinned grimly, and with a flash of body shape, he killed the man with the fire red long gun.

The man with the red spear is killing the friars of the Long'ao empire.

Don't say that he didn't realize the sudden killing of Wang Fan. Even if he realized in advance, under Wang Fan's terrible speed, he couldn't react at all.

Wang Fan in the moment is already close to the man, shadow knife wave, set off a hundreds of Zhang long knife wave, toward each other crazy cut down.

When the man noticed the hundreds of Zhang long Dao Lang, it was too late.

Hundreds of Zhang long sword wave directly bombarded his body, which immediately submerged him completely.

After everything returned to calm, the man had completely become a pool of flesh and blood.

It was not only the man with a long red spear and the appearance of a leader, but also the monks with lower strength around him. Dozens of people were affected and thoroughly crushed."Only mole ants dare to offend me. Today, my Wang Fan will send you to hell."

Wang Fan said with a sneer, his figure suddenly flashed into the air, holding the shadow knife, and frantically cleaved to the monks who attacked the city below.

The sharp blade flickered and cut off the monks. Before long, they had been killed.

For a moment, the whole area was full of blood and flesh, and there was a bloody rain in the air.

This is a massacre, a one-sided massacre.

In Wang Fan's hands, those friars of the huri Empire were just like local chickens and tile dogs, and they were totally vulnerable.

After Wang Fan killed hundreds of people, the rest of them were afraid.

They all involuntarily stopped the siege, but looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face, and the whole body was cold.

After all, the strength gap between the two sides is too big to be made up by the number of people.

Under Wang Fan's terrible strength and large-scale killing, even if they tried their best, they would die.

"Wang Fan? It is the general trend of the times for us to unify the 17th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party. Do you want to be the enemy of us

"Wang Fan, really speaking, you are still a member of our huri empire. Do you really want to help Longao deal with my huri?"

"To help other countries attack their own friars, do you still have a conscience, or are you not human?"

After a short silence, a few brave friars could not help yelling at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan listen to their words, but disdain sneer, "I bah! When was Wang Fan your friar of the huri Empire? Do you want to face the Hu RI Empire? "

"Did you forget that the army of the huri Empire encircled and suppressed me? Forget that the powerful people of the Hu RI Empire pursued me? "

"My king is the friars of the Long'ao empire. You shameless bastards, if you dare to invade the Long'ao Empire, please stay with me!"

Wang Fan said, shadow knife suddenly wave, is again toward the group of Hu RI imperial friars cut down.

But just at the moment when he wielded the knife, his face couldn't help changing and suddenly looked into the air not far away.

I saw in that position, a very strong breath suddenly oppressed, at the same time, a voice of compassion came out.

"Tut Tut, it's really a big tone. I want to see how you can kill them when I'm here!"

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With the fall of this cold voice, a thin old man wrapped in a gray robe appeared here like a ghost.

The old man has a sharp mouth, thick lips, triangular eyes and eight character eyebrows. He is extremely ugly.

However, his breath is extremely powerful and impressive, and his strength has already reached the level of respect.

"See Mo Lao." When the disabled friars of the huri Empire saw this man, there was a deep fear and fear in their eyes, and they quickly bowed down.

Mo Lao, from the border region, was the strong one sent out by the border region forces in collusion with the Hu Japanese Empire.

Originally, Mo always didn't bother to intervene in the attack on the weak country such as the dragon and Austria empire. He just followed his routine.

But he didn't expect that an accident happened today, and he killed such strong men as Wang Fan.

Wang Fan took a look at the sudden appearance of Mo Lao, first stunned for a while, then said flatly,

"Oh, according to your meaning, as long as you are there, I can't kill them all? Next I'll tell you, I'm not only loud, but also strong. "

Wang Fan said flatly, without any sign, the right hand stuck in the air suddenly waved down again.

Woo!

A sharp wind roared, and the Blazing Sword suddenly appeared. It directly tore the air, set off a violent killing force and chopped down the group of friars of the huri empire.

Those friars of the huri Empire changed their faces in an instant when they saw this scene.

How did they not expect that after Mo Lao appeared, Wang Fan even dared to do so recklessly.

You know, Wang Fan even killed Hu she, the first master of Zunjing in Hu RI empire.

But in front of Mo is always from the border area of Zunjing strong ah, is the Hu RI Empire those Zunjing comparable?

Wang Fan did not pay attention to Mo Lao. He slapped Mo Lao in the face.

However, although the monks of the huri Empire were angry, they had nothing to do.

They just had time to flash an idea, and they didn't even have the time to escape. The Blazing Sword had been cut on them.

Hiss!

The red blood splashed wildly. With only one knife, ten more friars of the huri empire fell down and died in a pool of blood.

Mo didn't expect that Wang Fan said he would do it. After his reaction, the dozens of monks had been completely killed.

Looking at this bloody scene, he couldn't help but draw hard at the corners of his mouth. His eyes were frozen in an instant, and there was a huge killing opportunity on his body.

He turned his head, cold and bloodthirsty eyes fixed on Wang Fan, and said, "yes, you are really good! If you don't pay attention to me like this, you will be ten thousand times worse than them. "

His voice is like coming from Jiuyou hell. It's so cold that people can't bear it.

"it's just the eighth floor of the kingdom. I dare to boast in front of me that I'm also strong. I want to see how strong you can be! "

Mo Laosen said coldly. Suddenly, with a whoosh, the whole person had disappeared in the same place and rushed to Wang fan like a ghost.

At this moment, the breath of his body is also crazy burst open, climbed to the extreme.

That surge in the body of the intention to kill, but also like the essence, overwhelming oppression to Wang Fan, so that Wang Fan feel like a needle.

Wang Fan's eyes couldn't help but slightly narrowed, and the aura in his body began to run crazily in an instant.

At the same time, his right fist has also been clenched, surging aura full of arm fist, ready to attack at any time.

This Mo Lao's speed is so fast that it's incredible.

If the speed of Wang Fan's body method has not been improved, it may be really hard to guard against his speed.

However, Wang Fan at this time is no longer comparable to what he used to be.

Mo Lao's body set off a fierce wind, and in an instant, he rushed to Wang Fan. He grinned at Wang Fan with his smelly mouth, and his hands became claws. He stabbed Wang Fan directly.

Whoosh!

Strong wind crazy tear, in his claws under the thorn, space is appeared unreal cracks, as if torn a hole.

Wang Fan's face also couldn't help changing. He stepped back half a step suddenly. Immediately, his clenched fists were suddenly raised and shot out towards Mo Lao's claws.

Bang bang!

The claws of the fist tried to strike, making a piercing sound.

The fury rippled from the collision of their fists and claws, and both of them couldn't help flying backwards.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly. The reason why his face changed was not because of the terrible force contained in Mo Lao's claws, but because of Mo Lao's strong body.

You know, at the moment when his fists and claws hit each other, he only felt that what he hit with his fists was not the claws, but the iron claws of Vajra. He felt a tingle. Mo Lao's face also changed in an instant after flying backwards for tens of feet.

He never thought that Wang Fan could take his attack.

You know, he is not only a man who respects the territory, but also a man who respects the territory from the border areas. His combat effectiveness is not comparable to that of the 18 empires.

But now, Wang Fan, who is only eight stories in one kingdom and comes from this tiny place, can even compete with him.

This kind of combat effectiveness is a little bit more evil than the core of those big forces in the border areas.

"Are you really the friar of the rono Empire?" After buffering the violent force that rushed into the body, Mo could not help asking Wang Fan.

It was really hard for him to believe that the eight levels of Wang Fan's kingdom could appear in such a place as the 18th empire.

He was afraid that Wang Fan was the core of the big forces in the border area who came here to experience. If so, he would not dare to lay heavy hands on Wang Fan at will.

"So what, so what?" Wang Fan asked, and then the tone suddenly became cold, "if I guess right, you must be from the border, right? You should also have contributed to the destruction of the royal palace?"

"Wang Du Sheng Yuan?" Mo Lao's face slightly changed, "how, do you still have a relationship with Wang Du Sheng Yuan?"

"It seems that I think too much about it. You are not the core of those big forces who go out to experience. In this case, I can safely kill you."

Mo Lao said that he was no longer talking with Wang Fan. His dry right hand suddenly grabbed a golden Falun covered with cold knives and threw it suddenly. The golden Falun was whistling and spinning towards Wang Fan.

Golden Falun whistling, rolled up the cold all over the sky, set off a strong killing force, just like a meat grinder.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyebrows can not help but slightly wrinkled.

This is the first time he has seen such a weapon.

For this golden Falun, Wang Fan did not dare to block it with both hands. After all, Falun was covered with cold knives like sharp spikes. If he boldly picked it up with his hands and blocked it with his fists, he might be seriously injured.

Seeing that the golden Falun is coming, Wang Fan suddenly grabs the shadow knife. He uses it as a hammer and smashes it with the back of the knife.

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When!

The shadow knife slammed into the roaring golden Falun and made a sound of Jinge jiaoming!

Then, with a spatter of sparks, the golden theory of law suddenly flew back upside down.

Mo Lao looked at this scene, the corners of his mouth could not help choking for several times again, and there was something incredible in his eyes.

You know, his golden Falun is a serious weapon!

The noble weapons could not resist Wang Fan's blow, which made him feel as if he had been struck by thunder.

After he grasped the golden theory back, his eyes could not help twitching.

I saw that on the golden Falun, there were several stab like cold knives, which were suddenly broken.

"How can you smash a noble weapon, this knife?" At the same time, his heart also became shocked.

Wang Fan's shadow Sabre can smash his noble weapon. Obviously, this shadow Sabre must be a treasure beyond the noble level. It may even be a legendary holy weapon.

Just, how does it feel so ridiculous?

How can a tiny mole ant possess the legendary sacred vessel?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Mo Lao's inner thoughts. After flying the golden Falun with a knife, his body suddenly flashed and killed Mo Lao directly.

"Old man, you attacked me twice. Next, it's my turn to attack you!"

"Today, I will first recover some interest for the dead tutors and students of Wangdu holy courtyard and the dead monks of Longao empire."

Wang Fan coldly said, a few flashes is already approaching Mo Lao, shadow knife waving, directly cast out seven kill Liuyun knife.

He didn't have the slightest reservation, and five kills were performed at the same time.

Seven kill Liuyun knife five kill together, the momentum that how terrible?

The bright and blazing awns were torn out. In the blink of an eye, they were hundreds of feet long and rolled up all over the sky.

Dao mang dispels the clouds, whistling toward Mo Lao, which makes the monks of the Hu RI Empire below change their faces.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

If Wang Fan had used such strong martial arts to them before, they would not have been able to live to the present.

"King level top martial arts?" Mo Lao looked at the sky full of knife waves, felt the mighty power inside, and his face could not help changing again.

"Hum, I didn't expect that you, a mole ant from a tiny place, could still control such powerful martial arts."

"However, your martial arts may be able to threaten those rubbish territory, but not me. Next, I'll show you how to break your Sabre skill! "

Mo Lao's face only slightly changed and soon returned to normal.

He gave a cold hum, did not show half of fear, said with a sneer, while crazy dancing from the dry hands.

"Respect the level of martial arts, the spirit stone destroys the sky!" With the dancing of his hands, a series of auras come together in a crazy way, forming a piece of aura boulders in the air.

Each piece of the aura stone is one or two square meters in size, suspended in the air, giving people a heavy sense of oppression.

Under his urging, the aura boulder soon gathered hundreds of talents. Then, under Mo Lao's control, it

shot towards the sky full of knives.

Boom boom!

The pieces of aura meteorites bombarded the sky above the wave of knives, giving off a deafening and terrifying explosion.

Under this kind of impact, Lingqi meteorite and Daolang began to collapse.

It's just that the speed of Reiki meteorite's collapse is slower than that of Daolang. It's obvious that the seven kill Liuyun Dao and five kill Liuyun Dao are all not as powerful as those all over the sky.

The sound of the explosion was constantly frantically spread out, and the violent energy overflowed and spread out severely on the friars of the huri Empire who couldn't dodge.

Those friars had no time to scream, they had been completely torn to pieces.

The red blood soaked the earth, and soon it had dyed the earth red completely, and even flowed into a bloody river.

Not long after that, the sword wave all over the sky has been completely scattered and collapsed. And at this time, there are still dozens of aura meteorites, from the mid air hard toward Wang Fan down.

"Little fellow, even if you are fighting against me, you will die today!"

"What I like most is the evil genius of killing you. It's your luck that you can die in my hands today!"

Mo Lao looked at the Lingqi meteorite whistling at Wang Fan, his eyes were colder, and he grinned grimly.

"If you want to kill me, you deserve it? Isn't it the martial arts of the highest rank? I can do it, too. Kill the sky in the wilderness! "

Wang Fan looked at the whistling aura meteorite, and then listened to the cold voice of Mo Lao Na Sen, his face also became dignified. Without any hesitation, he directly and crazily urged the aura in his body, and then waved the shadow knife to kill the sky!

If this Dahuang Mie Qiong chop still can't help this guy in front of him, then he can only use the killing shotgun.

Wang fan is ready.

The situation became different immediately after the great famine destroyed the sky.

The fury spread out, which was several times more powerful than the seven kill Liuyun Dao?

It's like a terrible storm sweeping out of the sky, surging madly on those aura meteorites.

The Lingqi meteorite, which was once unstoppable, immediately began to collapse as if it were made of mud.

In a clattering sound, dozens of huge aura meteorites, just a dozen breaths, have collapsed for most of them.

"Top level martial arts? Damn, where is this freak from? How can he have so many means? "

Rao is to mo old experience mood, at this moment, can't help but burst up rude.

It was the first time that he met such a rebellious monk as Wang Fan.

Even the big power cores he met in the border region were far less evil than Wang Fan.

Seeing that all over the sky aura meteorite is about to collapse, Mo doesn't dare to continue to hesitate. He quickly tries his best to resist.

After he completely resisted the terrible storm caused by the destruction of the sky, his body was also torn out of various wounds, dripping with blood.

Even from his left face to his right chest, there was a deep bone cut. The red blood flowed from the wound, which made him look more grim.

After stabilizing his figure, Mo Lao's heart was filled with fear and anger!

He, unexpectedly, was destroyed. Unexpectedly, he was so seriously injured.

Just, even if again angry, at the moment of Mo Lao can only endure.

He tried his best to stop Wang Fan's seven kill Liuyun sword. If he goes on fighting again, how can he have good fruit to eat?

The most important thing is that he doesn't know whether Wang Fan has any other cards!

"Little beast, today's hatred, Mo will remember in this life! In the future, I will give you back a hundred times as much as you want! "

Mo laoqiang held back his anger. After leaving a cruel sentence, he showed his evasion without hesitation.

He is confident that under his own evasion, even if Wang Fan goes against heaven, it is impossible to keep him. However, after he ran away for several miles, his face suddenly changed!

As if he had seen something incredible, his whole expression was completely solidified!

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Wang Fan was approaching like a rainbow. When he was nearly 1000 meters away from him, he only saw a flash of white light, and then his consciousness began to dissipate.

"What a speed Mo Lao's heart set off a strong shock, he only had time to whisper so five words, the body is no longer the master, powerless fall down.

In his throat, there was a small knife edge, the red blood splashed out without money, completely took away his life.

Respect the level of martial arts, a knife cut!

Wang Fan fell to the ground, pale at the same time, slightly panting.

This is him. In short, the imperial city at the moment has been completely in chaos, and the ordinary people are in dire straits.

In the north of the city, bawangye's house is also fighting madly.

Countless friars and soldiers are fighting together in a crazy way. They are in a mess.

In the palace, yubaye was also besieged by three monks.

The strength of the three monks was at the peak of the seventh floor of the Kingdom, only slightly lower than that of the eighth floor of the kingdom.

If you fight alone, you can easily solve any one of them, but at the moment, facing the siege of the three, you are very hard.

Not far in front of Yu Baye, a man in a yellow robe, who looks a little similar to him, but obviously older, is looking at the scene with a sneer.

His mouth is still chanting, "Lao Ba, why do you have to do this? He who knows the current affairs is a hero. Now, the huri empire is the king. To fight against the huri Empire, there is only one way to die. "

"Don't you think you are harming our empire by advocating to fight to the end with the huri Empire, not to compromise, not to surrender, rather to die than to be a vassal of huri? Are you going to destroy our empire? "

"It's hard to say. Even if you become a dog in the huri Empire, it's better to be a dog than to die."

"I Pooh!" Hearing this, Yu Baye couldn't bear it any longer and spit.

He burned his blood and essence crazily, defeated the three men who besieged him for a short time, and then yelled at the man in yellow robe, "Yusan, you are a beast, not even a pig or a dog!"

"In order to surrender and compromise, you even killed your brother, usurped the throne and launched a rebellion. Aren't you afraid of going to hell after death? Brother Huang is the elder brother of your mother. How can you do that? "

Eight Ye Yu's eyes were scarlet, and his eyes were about to crack. He pointed one by one at the fallen monks and soldiers who were fighting wildly. "These are the elites of our Long'ao empire."

"Do you have the heart to watch them fight each other and die in their own hands?"

"Yusan, you are not as good as a pig or dog. You will go to hell after you die, you will!"

Yu Baye roared wildly and began to burn the essence and blood aura. He attacked the three kings on the seventh floor.

These guys are really brutes. Since they are so cruel, what does he care about?

As for the blood relationship between him and Yu San, it was completely gone after the other side killed the emperor.

Under Yu Baye's crazy attack, he quickly seized the opportunity and hit one of them on the head.

Bang!

With a deep explosion, the man's head broke like a blood gourd, and the red and white objects splashed on the ground.

At the same time, the other two also seized the opportunity, fists and feet swept his body, so that he flew out uncontrollably, spouting a few mouthfuls of blood.

Yu San didn't care about the death of the seventh floor of the king's kingdom at all, and he didn't care about the injury of Yu's eighth master. He snorted coldly, "I'm a hero who knows current affairs."

"Hum, brother Huang, he's stubborn. He even advocates fighting to the death. He's a pedantic man who doesn't deserve to be the emperor."

He is eloquent, full of reasons, "I am saving our Dragon Olympic!"

Yu San said this with a sneer, and suddenly waved his hand, "he has been injured. I will kill him at all costs!"

"Since he is stubborn and unintelligent, it's no wonder that Yu San didn't care about his blood."

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With Yu San's words falling, the two monks immediately joined the battle circle and besieged Yu Baye.

Yu eight Ye looked at this scene, his eyes almost split, he roared angrily, "old three, you beast, you will die hard!"

He roared crazily, unable to yell any more, and launched a bloody battle with the four men who besieged him crazily.

Originally, after yubaye killed one person, the pressure was greatly reduced, but with the addition of two monks, his situation became bad again.

In just a dozen rounds, the bayonet in one of them had already passed the left arm of Yu Baye and raised a blood fog.

When Yu San looked at this scene, there was no sympathy in his eyes, but only a sneer.

He is ambitious and has been peeping at the throne for a long time. This time, he just seized the opportunity to eradicate all dissidents.

In order to be superior, Yu San even killed the elder brother of his mother, let alone the half brother.

When Yu Baye was besieged and supported by four people, the battle in other places was coming to an end.

Most of the soldiers and guards in the eighth Prince's residence have died miserably, and they have fallen into a pool of blood. Only a few people are still struggling to support them.

On the other hand, although many monks and soldiers died, there were still countless people with combat effectiveness.

After all, since Yu San dared to bring people to attack bawangfu, he was well prepared, and this situation was expected.

"Lao Ba, the trend of the times. I don't think you have to fight any more. Fighting is just adding more wounds to your body."

"You can rest assured that after your death, I will be kind to your descendants, so that they will have no worries about food and clothing in the future. I will also let our Long'ao carry forward and become more

brilliant in the hands of Yu San."

Yu San said with a smile, and his eyes were more and more proud.

Looking at the whole Imperial City, it belongs to the eighth master of Yu. He is hard to chew.

If Yu Ba could be killed today, then he, Yu San, would be in charge of the imperial power.

The whole imperial city will never question his voice again.

Thinking that he was going to be the emperor, Yu San couldn't help feeling excited.

For many years, his wish has finally come true.

As long as he can succeed, he will become a vassal of the Huri Empire. What about being a dog?

At least in Longao, he Yusan is the supreme figure!

In Yu San's complacency, another knife cut Yu's chest, and a cluster of red blood splashed out.

The eighth master of Yu was stabbed again, and his body could not help faltering back, and his breath became dispirited in an instant.

He has been fighting hard for such a long time. He really can't hold on any longer.

At this time, his whole body has been dyed red by blood, bathed in blood, extremely terrible.

Although his breath is dispirited, it is extremely murderous.

He laughed wildly, "ha ha, pathetic, ridiculous! I, Yuba, have lived a long life. I didn't expect that I would eventually die in my brother's hands. Ha ha · "

" you traitor running dogs, even if I die, I'll have to help you more. And you Yusan, it's not so easy to kill me Yuba. "

Yu Baye roared crazily, burning the rare essence and blood aura in his body again. After killing a monk with one hand, he directly threw away the other three and killed Yu San not far away.

At this time, he was like a fierce tiger, bleeding all over, hair inverted vertical, unstoppable!

Yu San looked at this scene, his face suddenly changed, his figure suddenly retreated a few steps, pointed to Yu Ba, and cried out, "stop him! If anyone can kill him, I will be rewarded with many rewards!"

Under the heavy reward, there must be a brave man. With Yu San's order, countless friars gritted their teeth and recklessly intercepted Yu ba.

They waved their swords and bombarded Yu Ba crazily.

Yu Ba gave a ferocious smile, dodged from left to right, and dodged countless swords in an instant.

At a certain moment, he suddenly burst out with a fist, bang, a crisp ring, a monk of the sixth floor of the Kingdom, even if he was smashed into countless pieces!

After killing the man, Yuba took several steps and swept out with one leg!

The fierce leg wind surged on the enemies. With a series of blood splashing and wailing, five or six monks fell down.

At this time, Yuba seems to be a victory. The gods block and kill the gods, and the Buddhas block and kill the Buddhas.

"Yusan, today, I, Yuba, even if I die, want to pull you on the back!" Yuba roared wildly and continued to kill Yusan regardless of everything.

Only he knew that he would not last long. If he couldn't kill Yu San in a few minutes, he would be completely exhausted without others. Yu San looked at Yu Ba, who was bleeding all over but killed all over the place. His eyelids could not help shaking, but his heart was also filled with bursts of anger.

Yuba is really a little strong and a fierce tiger.

You know, there are at least 40 or 50 monks who died in the hands of Yuba.

The forty or fifty people, though not as strong as Yu Baye, were the strongest in the second level of the kingdom.

"Kill him, kill him at all costs! Yuba, never stay! " Yu San retreated, clenched his fists and ordered wildly.

He was afraid of Yu Ba and had a shadow in his heart.

Yuba must die, otherwise, Yusan will not be able to sleep and eat!

There are countless monks killed Yuba, but it is a pity that it has no effect.

Yu eight fists waving, accompanied by a spatter of blood fog, accompanied by a personal figure flying down, there are several people fell down.

Of course, Yu Ba also added a lot of wounds, but he did not care, relying on the unyielding will to

support.

"Yusan, don't you want to kill me? You don't want to be superior. You have seed, come out in person and fight with me!"

"Thank you for being a monk on the seventh floor of the kingdom. Now when I am on the eighth floor of the Kingdom, I don't even have the courage to fight. I only dare to call my subordinates down to die."

"How can you be a despicable man who is afraid of life and death? How to make people willing to work for you? "

Yuba pointed to Yusan and laughed wildly.

Hearing this, Yu San's face was more gloomy.

How could he not recognize that Yu BA's move was a distraction?

He really wanted to kill Yu Ba himself regardless of everything. Unfortunately, he didn't have the courage to fight in the first World War.

Whoosh, whoosh!

At this time, the three friars who had besieged Yuba had already come quickly to encircle Yuba again.

Yu San looked at the three men and was immediately overjoyed. "Kill him, as long as you kill him, you will be rewarded with ten billion yuan of the best spirit stone!"

Ten billion of the best spirit stone?

Three people listen to this words, eyes are red!

Ten billion top quality spirit stone, as a monk in the Kingdom, who can not be jealous, who can not be crazy?

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The aura was so crazy that the three kings killed Yu Baye recklessly, even their eyes were red.

They looked at Yu Baye as if they were not looking at a person, but at a pile of excellent spirit stones.

Yu eight Ye face so crazy three people, even if he again regardless of burning blood essence, are bombarded repeatedly retreat.

Just a few rounds later, countless wounds appeared on him again.

The blood flowed down the wound, making him look more ferocious.

"Die At a certain moment, accompanied by a ferocious voice, one of the friars came close to Yu Baye like lightning, and the steel knife in his hand cut down on his head.

The blazing sword was surging like a silver snake to the eighth Master Yu. His face suddenly changed.

He only had time to move his body and head slightly, and the sharp blade had already hit his right shoulder.

Whoa!

A harsh sound, the tip of the knife into the bone, red blood in an instant is splashed out.

The severe pain made Yu Baye's face tremble. A feeling of weakness came from him. He was staggering, as if he was going to fall down at any time.

However, he is relying on the will of the dead support, do not let himself fall.

"Death At this time, another person has also seized the opportunity to approach him in an instant, his right leg raised, like a steel whip, and swept down directly towards his waist and abdomen.

Yu eight Ye difficult want to avoid, but where can escape in the past?

Bang!

A sound, his waist and abdomen knot solid solid is swept, in a burst of click sound, the whole person is swept out in an instant.

People in the air, his mouth has been spewing out a lot of blood, the breath is more dispirited.

The last one of the three saw this scene, but he didn't neglect it. His body flashed and chased Yu Baye crazily.

It's a million top-quality spirit stone. If he is robbed by those two people, he will cry to death.

Yu Baye was in the middle of the sky, so he couldn't worry about the third man. He sighed bitterly, and could only admit his life.

He has no ability to continue fighting. He really has no ability.

Let's not say that he is exhausted, the oil is exhausted and the lamp is dry. Let's say that the injury in his body is too serious.

Even if the other party doesn't kill him, according to his state, I'm afraid he won't live long.

"Ha ha, are you going to die at last? Kill him quickly and kill him for me! Yuba, don't you want to kill me? Aren't you very powerful? Do you want to continue to kill me? Do you want to kill me? "

"Damn, if you dare to fight against Yu San, that's the end! Those who dare not obey the will of Yu San will surely die! "

Yu San looked at this scene, and finally could not help but greatly relieved, and then burst out laughing.

If he didn't really have a fear of Yu Ba, I'm afraid he would have come forward in person, and then severely ravaged Yu ba.

At this time, the friar had rushed to Yu Ba, who had fallen on the ground. His right foot suddenly raised and he wanted to step down. But at this time, a cold voice suddenly came out.

"If you have the ability, just step down and try. I promise I'll kill you before you kill him!"

The cold voice suddenly came out, followed by a sound, a figure like streamer, appeared from not far away, and shot quickly in his direction.

The sudden scene made the monk's face change. The raised foot was slightly stiff in the air.

That's the moment, the figure has been madly approaching him within a hundred meters, then clenched his right fist and blasted towards him.

One blow out, world turbulence!

The fury of the boxing was like waves, which set off the overwhelming power and rushed towards him crazily.

In that powerful power, he actually felt a fear from the depths of his soul.

"Respect, respect the strong?" He could not help murmuring to himself. His face was pale while he was shocked.

He stupefied Leng in the original place, for a time actually forgot to avoid, forget to fight back.

Boom!

That kind of violent power surged on him, even when he hit Ya out.

He sprayed a large amount of blood on his body, and finally fell thousands of meters away like a dead dog, dying.

And the figure stopped in front of Yu Baye.

He first took out a few pills and put them into Yu's mouth. Then he stretched out his hand and slapped Yu's body several times. Then he spoke slowly.

"It seems that I came in time. If I'm a little late, I'm afraid you will die."

The insipid voice indicated that this man had come to know Yu Baye just for his sake. Yu eight Ye looked at the visitor, first shocked, then surprised, in short, the expression is very complex.

He never dreamed that this person would appear at such a critical moment.

What's more, he didn't expect that in just a few years, he had grown up to such an adverse situation.

"I didn't expect that one day, I, Yuba, would be saved by you. I didn't expect that in just a few years, you would grow up to this point. "

"Wang Fan, you really gave me a big surprise. I thought you had died in the havoc of the holy court of the king's capital, but now it seems that I am worried too much. "

"Oh, it's OK. It's OK."

The eighth master of Yu sighed with a very complicated look.

It was Wang Fan who suddenly appeared and saved him.

After Wang Fan was near the Imperial City, his mental power had already found out what had happened in the eighth Prince's residence, so he rushed over desperately.

Looking at the whole royal family of the Long'ao Empire, Wang Fan only had some friendship with Yu Baye, so naturally he could not see Yu Baye's accident.

"You can have a rest first. I'll take care of the rest." Wang Fan said to Yu Baye, and then slowly looked up to Yu San, who was not far away. He was his confidant.

While Wang Fan was looking at Yu San Yi, they were also looking at Wang Fan.

They are quite angry!

Yu San, in particular, had almost reached the limit of his anger.

He has spent so much experience and paid so much price. He is about to kill Yu Ba, but he was saved by Wang Fan at the critical moment. How can he not be angry?

Especially looking at Wang Fan's young face, he was even more angry!

Because Yu San didn't know Wang Fan, and he didn't hear Wang Fan talking with Yu BA in a low voice, he pointed to Wang Fan and yelled, "who are you, dare you interfere in the affairs of our royal family? My king is cleaning up treason. Aren't you afraid of joining the nine tribes when you help treason so much? "

Yu San roared angrily, and his breath was already expanding out of control.

He was really angry. He was so angry that he couldn't imagine.

Chapter 2157

"Clear away treason?" Wang Fan sneered, "you, who killed your brother and won the throne, have the face to say that other people are rebellious. Your face is really thick."

"Don't say that the eighth master is not rebellious. Even if he is rebellious, what can he do? I'm just interfering in the affairs of your royal family. What can you do with me? "

Wang Fan did not abandon the so-called Third Master Yu at all, and his words were full of disdain.

"You Yu San listened to Wang Fan's words. He was so angry!

In the long Ao Empire, some people dare not pay attention to Yu San. This is the biggest insult to him!

He was about to order someone to kill Wang fan when suddenly, a man behind him was shocked.

"Third Master, I remember that he is Wang Fan. He was Wang Fan who came to study in the holy courtyard of Wangdu on behalf of our dragon and Austria Empire, and he was also the first monk of the nine nation friars' Congress."

When the monk said this, Yu San and others were all shocked.

What shocked them was not the strength of Wang Fan, but that Wang Fan was still alive.

Wang Du Sheng Yuan was destroyed half a year ago. Apart from the vice president, no one survived? How can Wang Fan, a student of Wangdu Shengyuan, still be alive?

"Are you wang fan?" After returning to God, Yu San was even more angry, "Wang Fan, as a friar of our Longao Empire, you dare to help the king to eliminate the rebellion even if you don't help him. Do you know it's a capital crime?"

"Do you remember that your kingdom is still under the jurisdiction of Longao? Do you even care about the survival of your kingdom?"

If you don't know the identity of Wang Fan, Yu San may be afraid of Wang Fan. But now that he has known the identity of Wang Fan, he is not afraid at all.

Let's not say that Wang Fan's strength in those years was only six levels in the kingdom. Let's say that Wang Fan's kingdom was still in the territory of talongao, so he could use it as a threat and not pay attention to Wang Fan.

Although Wang fan made a great stir in the Hu RI Empire, under the blockade of the Hu RI Empire, the news did not reach the territory of the Long'ao empire.

There is no way. The empire is too weak and its status is too low.

"Oh, are you threatening me?" Wang Fan listen to this words, eyes suddenly narrowed up, the body emerged a cold intention to kill.

What he hates most is that someone threatens him.

Now, Yu San even threatened him with the kingdom of fan, which had already offended him.

Today, no matter what he said, Wang fan can't keep Yu San. He can't let any country suffer any threat.

"What if I threaten you? If you know the truth, you should abandon the dark and turn to the light, and kill Yu Ba immediately. I can see that you can make up for your mistakes and let bygones be bygones. "

"Otherwise, I swear that not only you will die, but also all your countries will die. I will do what I say and do what I say."

Yu three a sneer, ferocious shout.

"Very good!" Wang Fan smiles, but the smile is very cold, "in that case, today, I will kill you first!"

With the fall of his voice, he was no longer too lazy to talk nonsense. With a flash of his body, he set off a series of shadows in the air, that is, he had already killed Yu San.

Yusan dared to threaten him like this. He had already sentenced Yusan to death in his heart.

Yu San looked at Wang Fan, who suddenly rushed to kill him. His face suddenly changed. He retreated and roared wildly, "stop him and kill him!"

With his voice, the friars beside him immediately rushed madly towards Wang Fan.

"Get out of here!" Wang fan saw this, a roar, right fist suddenly clenched, surging aura and fiery golden light surging, instantly bombarded out.

The style of boxing was surging, and a wave like pattern of boxing appeared, frantically attacking the friars who intercepted.

In a crackling sound, more than ten friars, just one face to face, had been shot out.

Some of them died on the spot, others were seriously injured, in short, all fell to the ground, no combat effectiveness.

"Get out of my way, those who stop me will die!" Wang Fan sneered, his figure suddenly flashed, and another blow came out!

Crackle!

There was a deep, numbing sound. A friar came from the side. Before the attack fell on Wang Fan, his head had been hit by Wang Fan and he fell from the air.

His head broke like a watermelon, and the red and white things splashed out, making people cold all over.

Wang Fan's whole body is rippling with bloodthirsty and cold strong intention to kill. He goes on all the way without stopping at all.

The friars who stood in front of him could not resist even one blow, and they were seriously injured or killed.

At this moment, Wang fan can be called a demon. God blocks and kills God, and Buddha blocks and kills Buddha, which is irresistible.

The monks who followed Yu San only felt cold on their back and sweating.

The corners of their mouths were choking, and a chill came out from the bottom of their hearts.

Strong, it's too strong! In Wang Fan's hands, all the strong men in the seven levels of the kingdom are as vulnerable as local chickens and tile dogs. How strong is Wang Fan?

No one thought that in just a few years, Wang Fan, who had been an evil, had grown to a more evil level.

For a moment, the monks forced back one after another, and even some people subconsciously stayed away from Yu San and did not dare to step forward.

At this time, Wang Fan in their eyes, is not a person, but the God of death, who block who die!

When Yu San looked at this scene, his face also changed greatly.

While his eyes were full of fear, his face was full of ferocity. "Kill, kill me. If anyone can kill him, I will give you a hundred billion spirit stone!"

Yu San roared madly. He never thought that Wang Fan would be so terrible. He was even more terrible than Yu Ba Ye.

The indignation in his heart!

Is it really that difficult for him to succeed in the upper position?

Is it true that Wang Fan will stir up Wang Fan's success?

It's a pity that although there must be brave men under the heavy reward, no one dares to step forward if he knows that he will die.

Even if the top 100 billion spirit stone is very attractive, what's the point of not enjoying life?

"Hundred billion best spirit stone? Third Master Yu is really a big hand! It's a pity that no one dares to stop me even if you throw out more temptation! "

Wang Fan sneered and approached Yu San step by step. "I didn't want to kill you, but I just wanted to take you and give it to the eighth master."

"But you dare to threaten me. I can't blame my ruthlessness."

"I, Wang Fan, do not allow anyone who threatens me to exist. Therefore, you will die today!"

Wang Fan said, has approached Yu three in front, slowly grabbed out the shadow knife.

At this moment, Yu San's face turned pale.

He wants to retreat regardless of everything, but the powerful momentum of Wang fan is like a mountain, which is so hard for him to move.

He looked sad and angry, and his eyes showed fear. In despair, he suddenly looked at Yu Ba, "eight younger brother, eight younger brother, help me, help me. Are you willing to watch your third brother and I get killed? "

"Third brother, I know I'm wrong, I know I'm wrong, I'm willing to admit my mistake, I'm willing to surrender, I'm willing to let you handle it!"

This shameless Yu San, at the critical moment, turned out to be playing the emotional card towards Yu Ba. He had forgotten how he had treated Yu Ba before.

Chapter 2158

Yusan understood Yuba's character very well. He knew that although Yuba was jealous of evil, he also attached great importance to emotion.

If he fell into the hands of Wang Fan, he might die, but if he fell into the hands of Yu Ba, he might still live.

Wang Fan looked at the shameless Yu San in front of him. His heart was filled with anger.

He is already eager to go forward immediately and directly result in this guy.

However, at this time, he had to endure.

In any case, Yu San was Yu BA's elder brother. In this case, Wang Fan really could not continue to kill.

Yuba's face also changed slightly. Obviously, he didn't expect that Yusan had the face to plead with him.

"Wang Fan, stop it!" He said a word to Wang Fan after he was relieved. Then he stood up slowly and stepped forward to Yu San step by step.

Listening to Yu BA's voice, Wang Fan sighed bitterly in his heart and didn't say much.

Yu San's eyes were filled with unprecedented ecstasy.

As expected, he didn't make a mistake. Yuba was still that Yuba. Even if he committed three heinous crimes, Yuba was still reluctant to kill him.

"Eighth brother, thank you, thank you, third brother. I'm wrong. I'll repent seriously. I'll repent seriously."

Yu San looked at Yu Ba and roared excitedly, but he didn't believe his words.

"Third brother, do you really know that you are wrong? Do you know where you are wrong?" Yu eight complexion complex, slowly voice inquiry, at the same time, he has also come to the front of Yu three not far.

"I really know that I'm wrong. I shouldn't kill my brother, launch a rebellion, plot to usurp the throne."

"Eight younger brother, for the sake of our decades of brotherhood, bypass the third brother. This time, the third brother will not dare. The third brother will surely repent."

Yu San Fei said quickly.

"Is it?" Yu spewed out two words in his mouth, and his voice suddenly became cold. "Do you know what a bad influence your behavior has had on us?"

"How many friars and elites have you killed your brother, usurped the throne and launched a rebellion?"

Yu eight fingers slowly point to those fallen in the pool of blood, have no breath of monks and soldiers, "they, each one, are the elite of our dragon Austria empire."

"They were all cultivated through the painstaking efforts of our empire."

"They should have died on the battlefield, fighting with the enemy. However, because of your selfishness, they die worthless and in their own hands. "

"Do you think that one sentence of repentance and one sentence of repentance can make up for your fault?"

Yu San's face suddenly changed when he heard that the sign was wrong, "eight younger brother, Hu ."

only when he said three words, he was mercilessly interrupted by Yu Ba, "don't call me eight younger brother, I don't have a brother like you."

"As early as you killed your brother, usurped the throne, launched a rebellion, and attacked the eighth Prince's house, our brotherhood was gone."

"Blood debts, after all, have to be paid by blood. Since some things have been done, they have to pay a price."

"From my personal standpoint, I can not kill you, I can give you a chance to repent. But I'm afraid that the spirits of the dead monks will come to me! "

Yu Ba said, suddenly, his right hand suddenly turned, a thick wide knife is already in hand, and then, he suddenly stepped forward, holding a big knife suddenly waved!

Whoosh!

Sharp knife flash, set off a sharp killing, instant has been toward the throat of Yu three cut in the past.

Yu San didn't expect that Yu BA would start, and even if he did, he couldn't escape.

Because Wang Fan's momentum is just like a mountain pressing on his head, which binds him to death and makes him difficult to move.

Whoa!

Hand from the knife, a bright red blood column shot, Yu three's head high fly up, such as blood gourd general rolled down on the ground.

Until his death, Yusan's eyes were round. It was obvious that he didn't expect that Yuba really cut off his head mercilessly and decisively.

If I had known this, I would have died in the hands of Wang Fan.

The blood sprayed like rain, and the monks around looked at the scene, their faces suddenly changed, and a strong chill appeared in their hearts.

Especially those friars who followed Yu San were completely stupid now. As soon as Yu San died, they

Wang Fan couldn't help looking at the scene. He was slightly stunned and immediately relieved.

If Yuba doesn't kill Yusan, he will find a chance to kill this guy.

Yu San was one of those people who would be rewarded. If he was allowed to survive, it would not affect Wang Fan, but it might threaten any country.

But now that Yu San is dead, there will be no hidden danger. After Yu Bayi cut off Yu San's head, he slowly turned his head and looked at the monks who followed Yu San, "kneel down, otherwise, kill!"

Those friars listened to this, their faces suddenly changed, and they knelt down one by one.

Yu San is dead, the defeat is settled, and Wang fan is here, so they have no strength to turn the tables.

With the death of Yusan and the kneeling of these monks, the disturbance in bawangfu finally stopped.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan and Xiao Yan followed Yu Baye to the main hall

along the way, Yu Baye looked very sad and depressed.

No way. I'm afraid it's hard for anyone to let go of this kind of thing.

"Eight ye, since things have happened, don't think so much. The most urgent task now is to stabilize the dragon and Austria first, and then to find a way to fight against the Hu Japanese Empire. "

Wang Fan looked at the indignant and depressed Yu Baye and couldn't help sighing.

Hearing this, Yu nodded heavily and showed a bitter smile, "it's really that time is not as good as people. I haven't seen you for a few years. You are the little guy who tells me about the old man. "

Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shua Shu.

The reason why the Hu RI Empire dared to attack the 17th National Congress of the Communist Party of China was that it colluded with the three major forces in the border areas.

These three powers are: Wuhai sect, skull sect and Tianyin sect.

And Mo Lao, who was killed by Wang Fan, and the old man who was angry at the moment, all belonged to Wuhai sect.

The emperor of the huri empire was also extremely angry. When the old man's anger subsided slightly, he said with a gloomy face,

"if my guess is right, the man who killed Mo Lao must be Wang Fan of the holy palace of the king's capital."

"This son is arrogant and domineering, but he is gifted. A few years ago, he killed a lot of friars and elites in our huri empire. "

"Even some of the powerful people in Hu RI Empire died in this son's hands."

Hu RI emperor said, eyes set off a strong hatred.

Obviously, he had thought of the scenes that happened in those years.

Wang Fan, this is the disgrace of his Hu RI empire. No one wants to kill Wang Fan more than the emperor of Hu RI empire.

However, the leader of the huri Empire knew that it was impossible for him to kill Wang Fan, so he had to rely on the border forces.

"Oh? What else? Wang Fan, has his strength reached two or three levels of Zunjing? "

Hearing this, the old man could not help but ask.

Although he also wants to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything, it doesn't mean he has no brain.

Only by knowing yourself and your enemy can you win a hundred battles.

If he doesn't investigate Wang Fan's strength, and blindly revenge, he will probably end up hating himself.

"At that time, his accomplishments were only seven levels in the kingdom. Of course, maybe he had hidden his accomplishments. As for his accomplishments now, I don't know very well. "

The emperor of the Huri Empire gritted his teeth and said.

Naturally, he did not dare to lie in such a matter.

Once he lied and was found out by the old man, it would be a disaster waiting for the Hu RI empire.

"Seven levels of the king's realm, you can kill Zunjing?" Hearing this, the old man's eyes shrank and could not help shaking.

He has never heard of the seven levels of Wangjing who can kill Zunjing, but they are the core of the real power in the border area.

What's more, those cores can only kill some junk Zunjing. Even if they are a little bit more powerful Zunjing, they can't be killed by leaps and bounds.

After all, there is a big gap between the seven levels of Wang Jing and Zun Jing.

But Wang Fan, as a friar of the Longao Empire and a student of the Wangdu holy academy, was able to kill Zunjing with the strength of the seven levels of the kingdom. How could this be possible?

"Are you sure he is really a member of the Long'ao Empire, not a core disciple of the big forces in the border areas?" The old man asked with a frown.

"Sure!" The leader of the Huri Empire nodded, "he really came from the Long'ao Empire, and he came from a small subsidiary country under the Long'ao empire."

"Good, good!" The old man nodded slowly, "in that case, I'm relieved."

"You immediately send tens of thousands of soldiers to Longao with me. I want to see what means Wang Fan has and whether he can resist my thousands of troops."

The old man said in a low voice. In his eyes, a bloodthirsty cold awn appeared.

In this case, he did not worry about the Huri emperor lying.

He believed that the other side did not have the courage.

Hearing this, the monarch of the Hu RI empire could not help taking a hard blow, but he still nodded, "good!"

When he said this good word, his whole heart was dripping blood.

With his mind, how can we not see the old man's wishful thinking? The other side obviously wanted the

army of Hu RI Empire to be cannon fodder, but he had no choice but to do it.

"This treacherous old fox is really careful. He has to be cannon fodder in front of thousands of platoons in the third floor of the country. It's really hateful!"

Of course, the monarch of the huri Empire only dared to think about it in his heart, and he did not dare to say it at all.

At the moment, he can only pray that this trip can go smoothly and successfully kill Wang Fan. Only in this way, the injustice in his heart will be slightly gentle. One day later, the old man led tens of millions of troops, took the warship, and flew to the direction of the Dragon Austria empire.

Hundreds of warships in the air lined up in two teams, galloping mighty, momentum like a rainbow.

The monks and people on the ground were shocked by the scene.

Although they didn't know where the Hu RI army was going, they knew that something big was going to happen.

In the Long'ao Empire, Wang Fan did not leave, but lived temporarily.

As Long'ao Empire has just settled down, he does not dare to leave under such circumstances.

He was afraid of being exploited by the huri empire.

Of course, the most important thing is that he has got in touch with song Rumei and others who are far away in Fanguo. He didn't leave in a hurry when he learned that everything was well in Fanguo and was not affected by the war.

He plans to stay here for a longer time to see what happens.

On that day, he killed countless soldiers of the huri Empire outside the Long'ao Empire, and killed a Zunjing from the border region. In his opinion, the other side will not give up.

Wang Fan lived in the Long'ao Empire, but he was not idle. He devoted himself to cultivating and cutting.

On that day, he killed Mo Laona with one last knife.

However, he is not very satisfied.

A knife cut is about killing with one blow, and it is about speed. But when he killed Mo Lao that day, the speed was still too slow.

If he can cultivate this sword to the extreme and improve his speed to a higher level, it will definitely be a great improvement for his combat effectiveness.

Even those who are strong in the three or even the four levels of Zunjing are expected to die immediately when they are caught off guard.

In the back mountain of the imperial palace of the Long'ao Empire, Wang Fan's eyes are closed tightly, and the shadow knife in his hand is constantly waving.

The track of his shadow sword is sometimes left, sometimes right, sometimes forward, sometimes backward. In short, his track is vague and unpredictable.

And every time he waved the shadow knife, the speed was faster, even he could not see the blade and the shadow at all.

Just see white awn a flash, shadow knife has already lost track.

In the end, I couldn't even see the knife.

With the naked eye's attention, the shadow knife is still in his hand, but in fact, it has been chopped out.

Chapter 2160

Not far away, Yu Baye looked at the scene, and his eyes could not help sobbing.

If he didn't feel the subtle change of wind direction, he couldn't notice it. Wang Fan's shadow knife had already been waved out.

What kind of martial arts is it? Is it too powerful?

He had no doubt that if Wang fan used this method to deal with him, he would not be able to evade.

I don't know how long after that, Wang Fan slowly closed the knife and opened his eyes.

He looked at Mr. Yu and said with a smile, "Mr. Yu, this is my new martial art. Do you want to try it?"

Hearing this, Yu Baye couldn't help choking. He shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "forget it. Don't you want me to die? How can I carry your knife with my old arms and legs? "

Wang Fan smiles and is about to say something. Suddenly he frowns and looks at one of the directions.

In that position, he felt a mighty and powerful atmosphere.

Obviously, there are countless people in the crazy approach.

"Come at last? The Hu Ri empire is really fast. I'd like to see how many people and strong people you sent this time. "

Wang Fan raised a sneer in the corner of his mouth and whispered. He looked at the eighth Master Yu and said, "eighth master, there are enemies coming. I'll go to meet them first. You can send someone to guard the palace, and don't be exploited. "

Wang Fan said, body shape a flash, is already disappeared in place.

Yu eight Ye listened to Wang Fan's words, and then looked at Wang Fan's figure, his face became ugly.

Without any hesitation, he went down to make arrangements.

Wang Fan did not fly long, and soon it was clear that a hundred warships were coming towards this side.

There were flags on all the 100 warships, and the big word "Hu Ri" was written on the flags.

Wang Fan galloped and stopped about 50 miles away from the 100 warships.

He stood in the air like a javelin, and his strong breath spread wildly. He grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand and yelled, "those who come will stop. If you dare to move forward again, there will be no amnesty!"

His voice is like thunder, sweeping out, clearly spread to a hundred miles away.

Of course, the general of the huri empire on the warship also heard Wang Fan's voice.

In one of the warships, the powerful man of wuhaizong looked coldly at Wang Fan in the distance, with a look of joy and anger.

Next to him, a middle-aged man in military dress stepped forward and said respectfully, "Lord Hai, look at it"

the old man sneered, "don't worry about him, just rush to him. If he dares to stop, just fire!"

That soldier listens to this words, the facial expression slightly a Leng, but still does not hesitate to nod, "is!"

As a strong man of nine levels in Wang Jing, he can clearly feel that Wang Fan's strength is only eight levels in Wang Jing.

Although he did not understand how Wang Fan, who was on the eighth floor of the Kingdom, had the courage to intercept their warships, he was still shocked by Hai Lao's order.

To deal with the eighth floor of the king's Kingdom, we still need to fire guns. Isn't that a bull's knife for killing chickens?

You know, warship guns are used to attack the enemy on a large scale. They are most effective against the enemy's Dragon and Austrian soldiers. It's really a waste to deal with Wang Fan now.

When the soldier thought about this, the old man's heart was also smiling, "this must be the so-called Wang Fan. I want to see if you can avoid the attack of the cannon. "

"Tens of millions of sergeants, plus countless artillery, I don't believe it, or you will die!"

At the same time that the old man was smiling in his heart, those soldiers who had been ordered had already started to act.

All of a sudden, hundreds of warships were lined up in a straight line. In a creaking sound, two huge muzzles appeared in front of the warship.

The muzzle is one meter in diameter. It looks like a huge black hole, making people sweat.

With 100 warships and 200 gun ports, Rao is Wang Fan. He can't help feeling numb.

These soldiers of the Hu RI empire are really crazy. Without even saying a word, they directly came up and used artillery. Is that too much of a fuss?

Don't you want the spirit stone to fire artillery? Wang Fan's heart is very speechless.

Of course, speechless is speechless, and he never dares to fight against artillery with his body.

He didn't have the slightest hesitation. His aura was surging wildly in his body. The whole person started to retreat madly in an instant.

At the same time, he grabbed the shadow knife in his right hand and waved it fiercely.

The light of the sword surged and turned into hundreds of feet in the blink of an eye. It was crazy to attack the hundred warships. At the same time, the enemy's artillery finally started.

Boom, boom, boom!

Several blasts resounded through the sky, and a group of firelights suddenly surged out of the barrel, setting off a terrible heat wave and bombarding Wang Fan.

This shocking scene, even the soldiers and monks far away in the royal city of Longao, are clearly seen. They only saw the bright fire sweeping half of the sky, and the terrible heat wave even made them feel hot and uneasy.

"My God, it's crazy to launch the gun, isn't it?"

"The Hu RI empire is really willing to put down its capital to launch artillery on such a large scale."

"Eh, no, it seems that the place they attack is not our imperial city. Are the soldiers of the Long'ao empire in front of us?"

Countless monks could not help talking about it, and their expressions were full of shock.

Most people don't know that Wang Fan went to intercept the Hu RI army alone, so they couldn't figure it out.

Compared with those monks who didn't know why, Yu's look was a little ugly.

Can Wang Fan really escape under the boundless artillery fire?

No matter how powerful Wang fan is, he is only a person, and he is only a body. He is far from strong and invulnerable.

"Damn it, Hu ri'er, if Wang Fan has any problems, I will make you pay a heavy price even if I fight for his life."

Yu Baye clenched his fists and roared wildly.

At the time of Yu Baye's anger and anxiety, the innumerable cannons were already like raindrops, bombing Wang Fan crazily.

As for Wang Fan's knife wave, just a few breaths, had disappeared in the innumerable artillery fire, did not set off any waves.

In the face of the countless guns, although Wang Fan's face was ugly, he was extremely calm.

He is crazy to escape at the same time, the body shape constantly toward the sky.

In this case, to stay on the ground, there is basically only one dead end, so he can only dodge towards the high altitude.

Because of Wang Fan's crazy rise, those guns fell on the empty space and blasted on the ground.

For a time, there was a lot of fire.

The earth on the ground has been torn up in pieces, the mountains have collapsed one by one, and the trees have been burned to ashes one by one.

Although Wang Fan was not directly bombed, he still felt a fire under the terrible high temperature.

"Damn, it seems that these bastards of the Hu RI empire may have come here specially to deal with me!"

"I, Wang Fan, want to see who is sitting in the town and want my life so madly!"

Wang Fan's ferocious murmur, in the warship artillery stop, the body shape has been like electricity, toward one of the warships gallop past.