

Mighty Sk 2161

Chapter 2161

When the soldiers on the warship saw Wang Fan rushing to the warship like a ghost, they were all dumbfounded.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan had escaped the gun without damage.

"Come on, stop him!"

"Blow him up!"

After they recovered, they couldn't help yelling with red eyes.

It's just that it takes time and process to fire artillery.

In this short period of time, how can they control the muzzle to aim at Wang Fan and then fire?

In a short moment, Wang Fan had already rushed to one of the warships. Without any pause, he grasped the shadow knife with his right hand and chopped down towards the cabin door of the warship.

The blazing broadsword shot, set off a frenzy of energy, and pounded hard on the hatch.

Boom!

Click!

There were two loud noises, and the hatch had been split open in an instant.

More than ten soldiers guarding at the cabin door had been swept by the waves of knives and fell into a pool of blood without even making a terrible cry.

Wang Fan's body flashed into the warship, looking at the 100000 soldiers in the warship, his whole body was filled with a sense of killing.

"Where is your leader? Let him get out of here!" Wang Fan, a man with a knife, faced up to 100000 soldiers with great courage.

One hundred thousand soldiers looked at Wang Fan and felt his strong breath, cold killing intention, and his pupils couldn't help tightening. After returning to their senses, they could not help but start a crazy clamor.

"If you dare to break into our warship, you will die!"

"Kill, kill him!"

"Rush, kill!"

They cried out crazily, grabbed the gun in their hands and killed Wang fan like locusts.

This warship is huge. Although it is impossible to accommodate 100000 people to charge at the same time at one time, it can accommodate thousands of people to charge at the same time.

Thousands of people with long guns, crazy rush to Wang Fan, that momentum is how spectacular?

A fierce aura interweaved around them, surging on the top of the cabin. They all made a crackling sound, which was breathtaking.

If you are not courageous enough, just feel the sense of killing, it is estimated that you will lose your courage to fight.

"You are stubborn. Since you are looking for death, Wang Fan will help you! Hum, it's just three or four levels of the king's realm, and you dare to be presumptuous in front of Wang Fan. It's just beyond your ability

Wang Fan looked at the thousands of soldiers coming from the mighty impact, but he was not afraid. He gave a cold hum and chopped them out with the skill of cloud splitting sword.

Although the cloud splitting Sabre technique is only a Xuan level martial art, it focuses on group attack, which is the most suitable for this kind of occasion.

If the strength of these soldiers are all in the eight and nine levels of the Kingdom, his use of cloud splitting Sabre may not have much effect. But it's more than enough to deal with a group of kings.

Shadow knife wave cut out, a road of sharp knife awn emerge, instantly has divided into countless, set off hiss hiss hiss voice to those soldiers agitated in the past.

Those soldiers looked at this scene, face a change, are waving a long gun began to resist the counterattack.

It's just that their strength is too weak, and there are too many scattered shadows. They can't block them all.

In a burst of hissing voice, soon hundreds of soldiers fell to the ground with grief and indignation in the blood splashing.

Some were directly cut in the fatal parts, died on the spot, some were seriously injured, the scene in a moment of complete chaos.

"Since you won't tell me where the leader is, and your leader doesn't dare to stand up, I'll kill him until he stands up."

Wang Fan sneer, such as crazy as magic, once again crazy wave shadow knife.

At the moment, he is like a madman, he wants to kill everything, he wants to cut everything!

These people are soldiers of the huri empire. They came here to destroy the lung'ao Empire, so Wang Fan would not show any mercy.

The two sides have different standpoints, no matter right or wrong. If he doesn't kill these people, they will kill the rono soldiers, which may affect his country.

Although there are more than 90000 soldiers on the warship, but the warship is too small, they can't use it at all, let alone form an effective formation.

In addition to the chaos caused by the previous thousands of people being beheaded, the scene became even more chaotic.

In the face of Wang Fan, who is as fierce as a tiger, they feel like a weak sheep. They don't have much ability to fight back. They can only let Wang Fan kill them.

Dao Guang's shooting, blood's spraying, soldiers' falling down one by one.

Soon, tens of thousands of soldiers died. Inside the warship, there were piles of bones and blood.

The thick red blood flowed along the gap of the hatch, and even dyed the appearance of the whole warship red.

"My Lord, what shall we do? Shall we go and help?" On one of the warships, a middle-aged general looked at the scene and couldn't help asking the strong man of wuhaizong. At the moment of speaking, he clenched his fists, clenched his teeth, and his eyes were red.

These are the elites of the huri Empire, but now they are killed by Wang Fan. How can he bear it?

If it had not been for the powerful of wuhaizong, he would have ordered everyone to leave the warship, and then rushed to Wang Fan.

The face of the strong man of Wuhai sect was also very gloomy, and it was hard to see the extreme.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's speed would be so fast and his reaction would be so fast.

Not only in a short period of time to effectively avoid the gun fire, but also seize the opportunity to kill

into the warship.

Not to mention anything else, just the speed of terror Wang Fan showed before, it was enough to make him afraid of the third floor of Zunjing.

He originally wanted to order that Wang Fan's warship be bombed directly.

But he knew that once he did so, these soldiers would have opinions on him.

After all, Wang fan is not only on the warship, but most importantly, there are 100000 soldiers on the warship.

Once his practice caused the reaction of the rest of the soldiers, it would be more difficult for him to deal with Wang Fan.

"Let's go down, all the strong people above the fifth floor of the Kingdom, go to support them and kill them at all costs. It's better to force him out of that warship, otherwise it will be very bad for us. "

After a long silence, the strong man of Wuhai sect said with a gloomy face.

"Good!" The general was ordered, immediately nodded, and then could not wait to arrange.

Before long, at least hundreds of thousands of the five strong men in the Kingdom rushed out of their respective warships.

They formed a big circle and surrounded the warship where Wang Fan was.

Hundreds of thousands of Wang Jing five layers at the same time, this lineup, has been extremely terrible.

Their powerful breath has been condensed into one in the middle of the sky, and the power of heaven is vast, straight to the nine days.

"Arrogant guy, you have the seed to fight us!"

"Get out of here!"

"Dare to invade our Hu Ri army, today we want you to return to Jiuquan!"

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The mighty voice is like thunder, soaring into the sky, which makes people tremble.

Within the warship, Wang Fan had killed more than half of the soldiers, and he was as bloody as a murderer.

He listened to the roaring sound outside, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth. He waved his hand and set up several powerful fences at the broken hatch. Then he flashed to the inside of the warship.

"What are you doing?"

"Stop it!"

Those disabled soldiers looked at this scene, their faces changed, and they couldn't help shouting, but no one dared to come forward.

They are really afraid, they are really afraid from the heart.

In a short time, fifty or sixty thousand soldiers were killed in the hands of Wang Fan. The fighting capacity is really against heaven.

Looking at the blood stained Wang Fan, looking at the fallen bones, and the sticky red blood, they all felt a bone chilling.

"Shut up, everyone, don't move, otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!" Wang Fan said coldly, already rushed to the inside of the warship.

When those soldiers heard Wang Fan's words, their faces were even more ugly.

Looking at Wang Fan who gradually disappeared in front of them and rushed into the interior of the warship, they wanted to rush out of the warship, but they didn't dare to move in the end.

No way, Wang Fan's deterrence to them is too great, so that they fear from the bottom of their hearts, from the bottom of their hearts powerless.

Wang Fan soon came to the central control room, where there are several soldiers.

These soldiers are all technical talents. Although they didn't go out before and didn't participate in the war personally, they also know what happened outside.

"You, what are you going to do?" When they saw Wang Fan appear, they were frightened in their eyes. One of them asked in a trembling voice.

Wang Fan did not speak, just mental power swept around, and then came directly to one of the middle-aged men, "if you don't want to die, do as I say."

He didn't have the slightest nonsense. He picked up each other's neck and said coldly.

"Ah, er, yes, yes." That person is carried by Wang Fan neck, whole face rose red rise, hurriedly difficult

nod.

Wang Fan heard the other side nodding, and then put it down, and said, "see the hundreds of thousands of soldiers outside, shoot at them for me, faster."

"If you slow down, or dare to play with a moth, I'll break your neck."

That person listens to this words, obviously can't help but Leng for a while, but under the threat of death, finally bit teeth and nodded.

He is not a soldier who is afraid of death. If he did not see the bloody scene of Wang Fan's killing, he would not hesitate to refuse Wang Fan and would rather die than surrender.

Just experienced the previous scene, so that his spirit and psychology are devastated, he has no previous kind of steel will.

After all, tens of thousands of soldiers fell down one by one and died one by one in front of their own eyes. The impact is too big, and the impact on the body and mind is too big.

Without experience, I can never understand that feeling.

After he agreed, he simply did not procrastinate and acted quickly.

Under his control, the muzzle of the warship turned slowly, pointing to the hundreds of thousands of soldiers above the fifth floor of the Kingdom surrounded by him.

"What are they doing?"

"Son of a bitch, do you want to rebel, and dare to point the muzzle at us?"

"Stop now, you are helping the tyrant!"

"You son of a bitch, coward!"

The hundreds of thousands of soldiers who were still arrogant outside turned green when they saw that the gun muzzle of the warship was aimed at them. They became angry and panicked.

You know, this warship can only be controlled by people who have experienced special training. Outsiders can't control it in a short time.

Now the gunpoint of the warship is aimed at them, obviously made by their own people.

Although they also know that the people inside may have been threatened by Wang Fan, they should not compromise when they are threatened by Wang Fan again?

They are all highly trained people. They should rather die than give in. How can they give in?

Angry!

They are so angry!

When the soldiers scolded, the muzzle had already aimed at a group of people, and then started slowly.

Those friars who were aimed at by the muzzle of the gun, their faces changed greatly, and they began to roar and retreat in a hurry.

"Back up, back up!"

"Damn, these soft bones!"

It's just, how fast are they? Where are the guns? How fast are they?

Whoosh!

In a flash, ten guns have been blasted out one after another, setting off hot waves and flames, and madly blasting them.

Then, in a roaring sound, countless friars were directly and mercilessly hit by the artillery, and were bombarded into pieces. The strength of these soldiers was only five or six levels in the king's territory, and their speed was far less than that of Wang Fan. Even Wang Fan was lucky to escape the artillery attack. How could they escape?

After the ten guns were fired, more than half of the hundreds of thousands of friars at or above the fifth floor of the Kingdom died under the fire.

Their direct artillery bombardment burned into nothingness, leaving no bones.

"Son of a bitch, damn it

"What shall we do now?"

"Damn it

The soldiers who survived the disaster were angry and angry. For a moment, they didn't know what to do.

It's so fucked up.

How can they accept the fact that hundreds of thousands of friars at or above the fifth floor of the Kingdom have already been killed and injured without even exerting their strength?

What is most intolerable to them is that the guns that cause more than half of their casualties are still from their warships, the people who control the gun firing, or their own people.

It's really unacceptable to them.

"Keep shooting until you shoot them all." Within the warship, Wang Fan looked at the scene, sneered even more, and continued to say quickly.

That person faced Wang Fan's order, dare not have the slightest neglect, continue to quickly control the gun to launch.

The middle-aged general in the warship where the wuhaizong strongman was located was about to explode when he looked at this scene.

"My Lord, what shall we do now? Shall we fire directly at that warship?" He gritted his teeth and asked the strong man of Wuhai sect.

Before, he couldn't bear to kill his own people, so he didn't make such a crazy move.

But now, the people inside have defected, and if Wang fan is trapped in the warship and can't come out, he has been firing artillery, which is too dangerous for them, so he can only do so.

The strong people of Wuhai sect were glad to hear this, but they didn't show anything on the surface.

He pretended to ponder for a few breath, then gritted his teeth and nodded, "let's fire, this is also a helpless move."

With his decision, the middle-aged general Li even ordered again, "everyone, withdraw, and then concentrate on firing at the enemy warship!"

At the command of the general, all the soldiers began to move quickly.

But just at this time, Wang Fan's warship, artillery has again aimed at some of the retreating soldiers, began to launch a second round of attack.

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Boom, boom, boom!

Ten guns burst out one after another, and the blazing air waves made the earth hotter.

Under the terrible high temperature, the air was twisted and almost unreal.

The retreating soldiers looked at the scene and became numb again.

Those friars who are a little farther away and photographed in the back are OK. They are crazy to stimulate the aura in the body, and they are desperate to escape from the warship, but those friars in the front are miserable.

"Ah, no, no!"

Their pupils were constricted, their faces were pale, and they began to roar wildly.

But, soon, the roar has been completely submerged by the artillery.

A large number of soldiers once again by the artillery volume, completely lost in the sky and earth.

In another artillery attack, tens of thousands of soldiers fell down and died on the spot.

The middle-aged general who issued the order looked at the scene, his face and nose were askew.

"Fire, kill him, kill him!"

He roared wildly, his eyes red.

Wang Fan didn't dare to stay on the warship. After the Second Artillery burst out, he left the warship at full speed and shot at high altitude.

He didn't dare to hide this kind of powerful gun with his body, and he didn't dare to stay in the warship to die.

Almost at the moment when he rushed out of the warship and into the air, the guns of dozens of warships were already shot out madly.

In a series of earthshaking and thorough blasts, the warship Wang Fan was in had been smashed in an instant.

As for the disabled soldier in the warship, he was not spared and died in the fire of his own people.

When the middle-aged general saw Wang Fan rush out of the warship and into the air, he immediately stopped ordering to shoot, and did not continue to ask the strong men of Wuhai sect. Instead, he roared wildly,

"all the friars on the fifth floor or above of the Kingdom, come out and kill him at all costs."

Before Wang Fan was in the warship, he couldn't help Wang Fan, but now Wang Fan has left the

warship, what else is he afraid of?

"Kill! Kill

"Go ahead, kill him!"

With his order, the soldier who had just dodged into the warship rushed out again with red eyes.

Their body breath agitation, desperate to kill Wang Fan.

Today, they are too subdued, for Wang Fan, they have hate to an unimaginable level.

They all rushed to Wang Fan regardless of everything, and they wanted to tear up Wang Fan immediately.

Tens of thousands of friars on the fifth floor or above of the Kingdom rushed to Wang Fan crazily. This scene is too spectacular.

With Wang Fan's strength and mood, Rao could not help feeling numb.

After all, more ants can kill elephants, let alone so many monks.

Now it's different from before. Before, because it was inside the warship and the field was too small, the 100000 soldiers failed to pose a threat to Wang Fan.

But now in the open air, the other side is not tied, which is very bad for him.

Wang Fan looked at those soldiers who came in a frenzied rush, and felt the mighty momentum like a torrent on them. At the same time, his pupils contracted and began to retreat rapidly.

He must not fall into the encirclement of these soldiers, otherwise the situation will be more dangerous.

"Hum, if you want to kill Wang Fan, be ready to be killed! Hu RI Empire destroyed the holy courtyard of our king's capital. This feud will not die with you today! "

Wang Fan laughs madly, retreats madly, and waves shadow knife to attack.

The blazing broadsword shot madly, forming countless soldiers sweeping away, although many monks were affected by the broadsword and fell from the air.

But the casualties were too few for these tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of friars to be ignored.

"Kill, kill him!"

When those soldiers saw that Wang Fan had killed dozens of his comrades, they became even more crazy.

They roared and waved their weapons at the same time.

Tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of spears are surging in the air, forming a situation of blocking the sky and the sun, madly facing Wang Fan.

Although the spear power is not very big, but tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of people united together, it is still very deterrent, even Wang Fan, also dare not easily ignore.

Wang Fan crazy retreat, crazy escape, crazy swing a knife, resist the attack of the other party.

When Wang Fan completely evaded those spears, he was already a hundred miles away.

"Aren't you arrogant, powerful and capable of fighting? Don't run away, fight us head on!"

"Despicable fellow, what kind of hero is it to kill so many of our brothers by shameless means? There's a head-on battle! ""Dare to kill my friar Hu RI, dare to challenge my majesty Hu RI, today, I must sacrifice your head!"

Those friars of Hu RI screamed like locusts and continued to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looks at the monks who continue to come like locusts and listens to their shouting. He really wants to use the killing short gun regardless of everything.

He just thought that he would fall into absolute weakness after using the killing shotgun, and that the real strong man behind the scenes had not appeared, so he had to bear it.

"A group of shameless animals, so many people besieged me, dare to be so shameless. Do you really think I can't kill you?"

Wang Fan's heart is also the emergence of a fire, he side crazy retreat, while crazy to stimulate the body aura, began to play a king level martial arts.

"Empty palm!"

"Violent fist!"

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

All kinds of King level martial arts were constantly bombarded to those friars.

Under the terrible energy storm, the monks began to fall in pieces.

In particular, the seven kill Liuyun Dao and the five kill Liuyun Dao came out together. Under the fierce sword wave and the killing power, those soldiers could not escape and resist. At least more than a thousand people fell down.

After a round of attacks, tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of soldiers have fallen, nearly 10000 of them.

Those soldiers looked at Wang Fan, who was as fierce as a tiger and killed all sides. Some fear appeared in their hearts, but more was anger.

"Damn it, kill him!"

"Kill

"I don't believe I can't kill him. We can kill him even if we are tired."

"That is, one mouthful of saliva can drown him!"

They are more crazy, but also more crazy, are red eyed, do not want to die, continue to crazy to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but also some scalp numbness.

Only now did he realize that he underestimated these soldiers.

Although he is powerful, he doesn't pay attention to the five and six level monks in the Kingdom at all, but if the number of the other side exceeds a certain range, even he can't stop it.

"As they say, it's not the way to go on like this. Sooner or later, I'll be tired to death."

"I tried my best, but I just killed 10000 soldiers. It's impossible to take all the other ten million soldiers."

"It seems that we have to think of an effective way."

Wang Fan couldn't help thinking.

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Wang Fan thought again and again, but he still thought that it was the most effective way to grab a warship to fire. But with so many troops, it was not easy for him to grab a warship?

In desperation, Wang Fan had to retreat while fighting.

Fighting thousands of troops with one man's strength is not what he can do at the moment.

Don't say it's a waste of aura to kill these ten million troops. Even if these ten million troops stand still and let him kill them, he will be exhausted to death.

Just when Wang Fan was depressed, his mental power suddenly swept from the position of the Long'ao Empire, and dozens of warships sped over.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a joy in the heart, immediately body a flash, fast toward the direction of the past.

At the same time, he spread his mental power crazily. He said to Yu Baye, who was in one of the warships, "don't worry about me. He immediately ordered to fire guns and kill these friars of the huri empire."

Yu Ba ye in the warship was stunned when he heard Wang Fan's voice, and then his eyes became firm.

He gritted his teeth and gave the order without hesitation, "concentrate all your firepower and bomb the Hu RI army over there for me!"

He knew that the reason why Wang Fan asked him to do so was that he was sure to avoid the attack of artillery and would not be affected, so he decisively chose to obey Wang Fan's command.

After hearing the order of Yu Baye, the Longao soldiers responded to the order one after another. Without any hesitation, they began to fire.

Although the warships of the Long'ao empire are far less powerful than those of the hu'ri Empire, they should not be underestimated.

Boom, boom, boom!

At the moment when a series of deafening explosions broke through the sky and the fire burst into the sky, dozens of warships and nearly a hundred guns bombed madly towards the friars who pursued Wang Fan in the huri empire.

Those friars of the huri Empire never thought that the soldiers of the Long'ao Empire would come to support them.

There's no way. Their strength is not as good as Wang Fan's. naturally, the scope of their mental investigation is not as far as Wang Fan's. In addition, they have been closely following Wang Fan's pursuit. Naturally, they have not found the support of the Long'ao army.

Looking at the innumerable guns with heat wave and crazy bombing, the faces of the soldiers who were chasing Wang Fan changed.

"Damn it, I've got it!"

"The soldiers of the RONO empire are coming!"

"Shit, run!"

"What a despicable fellow

They can't help but curse hard, and then run around in a crazy way. Some people follow Wang Fan's example and run high into the sky.

Wang Fan, who is in the air, just stares at them. As long as someone dares to rush into the air, Wang Fan will rush to them at the first time and cut a knife directly.

In the face of Wang Fan's sharp knife, those friars who responded quickly were OK, and they could escape ahead of time. But those who responded slowly were miserable and died directly under Wang Fan's knife.

Looking at this scene, the friars of the huri Empire were so angry that they hated Wang Fan.

This son of a bitch is so mean that he broke their way.

But, even if they hate Wang Fan again, they have no way to take Wang Fan for a while, and they can only try their best to escape in other directions.

Boom, boom, boom!

Just a few breath of effort, the crazy artillery has cut through the sky, severely bombed the monks.

With the spread of a scorching position, those monks who were attacked didn't have time to scream, they had been blasted to the west, and completely became nothingness.

After a round of bombing, the hundreds of thousands of monks who went after Wang Fan were left with less than 50000 dead and wounded.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, in a big relief at the same time, can no longer help laughing. He pointed to the nearly 50000 friars and said angrily,

"son of a bitch, aren't you very arrogant? Aren't you vowing to chase and kill me? Come on, you keep chasing. I'll send you to the West. "

Because he was chased and killed, the frustration and depression in his heart were swept away, and replaced by unparalleled pleasure, "first the artillery bombarded him, and then hundreds of thousands

of troops chased him."

"Damn, you're very good. Next, I'll let you have a taste of gunfire."

Wang Fan roared and rushed to the forty or fifty thousand friars from the sky. At the same time, he continued to spread a message to Yu Baye, "don't worry about me, shoot them."

"These are the strongest fighting forces of the Hu RI empire. Their strength is above the fifth floor of the kingdom. As long as they can be killed, the rest will be vulnerable."

Yu eight ye no nonsense, decisively ordered again, launched the fire.

Another round of bombing, the forty or fifty thousand people did not completely hit the west, burning into nothingness.

So far, the thousands of troops of the Hu Japanese Empire have lost nearly one million.

All the monks who were above the fifth floor of the kingdom were killed, leaving only a few."Asshole, son of a bitch, shoot me, kill them, kill them."

In the warship of the huri Empire, the middle-aged soldier watched this scene, and his lungs were almost blown up. He gave orders in a desperate and crazy way.

Hundreds of thousands of friars above the fifth floor of the kingdom were beheaded. What a great loss.

These friars were originally used to deal with the powerful men in the Long'ao Empire, but now they die under the fire. What a pity?

The strong men of Wuhai sect were also gloomy, and their beards were cocked.

He also didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so cunning and difficult to deal with. He didn't even kill him.

Let alone kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan's lively appearance did not hurt at all.

With the order of the middle-aged general, the two sides immediately launched a soul stirring artillery battle.

Countless guns shot and exploded wildly. The scene was full of smoke and flames.

In this kind of crazy artillery war, both sides also have their own injuries.

I don't know how long it took for the artillery fire to stop slowly. Obviously, both sides have used up their own energy.

The armies of both sides rushed out of the warships, armed with knives and guns, and launched the most primitive battle.

As soon as they came out, they launched a fierce attack, and the battle became white hot.

Naturally, the soldiers of the Long'ao empire will not be soft handed. For them, this is a battle to defend their country.

They were all red eyed and killed these enemies.

Half of the sky was dyed red by the red blood. The screams, wails, fights and shouts made people tremble.

Blood soon dyed the earth red, and even the clouds in the sky seemed to be rendered a light red.

The smell of blood is more diffuse in the whole battlefield, how to disperse all can not disperse.

A hidden corner, Wang Fan looked at the two sides of those fighting monks, mental power has been crazy spread out.

He is looking for the enemy's generals. As long as the enemy's generals die, the battle will be half successful.

He had killed several small leaders before, but it had little influence on the whole war, so he had to kill the other party's chief leader.

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Wang Fan's mental power spread out crazily. At a certain moment, his eyes suddenly brightened up.

In one of the warships of the huri Empire, he saw a middle-aged general in golden armor.

At this time, the middle-aged general is constantly commanding the army.

Looking at the middle-aged general, Wang Fan didn't hesitate. With a flash of his body, he ran to his warship.

His figure in mid air left a shadow, a few flashes, it has been infinitely close to the warship.

At this moment, the wuhaizong strongman in the warship suddenly looked at Wang Fan's position. He suddenly got up and yelled, "an enemy is coming. Stop him immediately!"

With his voice, thousands of friars immediately ran off the warship and frantically intercepted Wang Fan.

The middle-aged general's face was also a little ugly, but he didn't understand why the strong man of wuhaizong didn't choose to fight at this time.

"Get out of here!" Wang Fan looked at the thousands of monks intercepted, grinned, and a bloody cold appeared in his eyes.

He a roar, the right hand grasps the shadow knife, crazy horizontal split but.

All over the sky, the bright blade shot, instantly formed lightning, toward the thousands of friars roared in the past.

The thousands of friars felt the terrible power. Although they looked a little ugly, they were desperate to resist.

However, when they completely blocked the wave, hundreds of people had fallen into the pool of blood.

"Zunjing is not my opponent. Get out of here!" Wang Fan's face was expressionless. After killing hundreds of friars, he rushed to the enemy camp like a tiger.

The shadow knife in his hand danced wildly. With the spatter of blood, countless soldiers fell down.

The strength of those soldiers was only two or three levels in the king's territory. Compared with Wang Fan, they were too weak to resist Wang Fan's fierce tiger.

Wang Fan's head slightly deviated, and a long gun flew past his head, breathtaking. But then, Wang Fan has suddenly turned back, shadow knife mercilessly toward the back of a stab.

Whoa!

Sharp blade directly into the body of the enemy, blood dripping.

Inside the warship, the middle-aged general looked at the scene, his eyelids could not help shaking, "it's him, it's him!"

He couldn't help shaking the whisper, quickly looked at the wuhaizong strongman, "adult, hand it, my people can't stop him!"

This middle-aged general has recognized Wang Fan. He has recognized that Wang Fan was the ruthless man who killed nearly a million soldiers before.

Hearing the request of the middle-aged man, the strong man of Wuhai sect couldn't help changing his face, but he shook his head and said, "it's not the time yet."

"When is the time?"

The middle-aged general was about to curse his mother. "Our soldiers are just going to die. It's meaningless. Now, only you, my Lord, can kill him. "

The strong man of Wuhai sect snorted coldly and said, "if I say it's not the right time, it's not the right time. How can I get so much nonsense? No more nonsense, I will kill you first

The middle-aged general finally dared not continue to talk nonsense, but he hated the strong man of wuhaizong.

This son of a bitch fell off the chain at the critical moment and watched his people die. It's disgusting.

If it is possible, the middle-aged generals would like to kill the powerful wuhaizong.

Outside the warship, with Wang Fan's crazy fighting, the thousands of monks who rushed out had killed and injured nearly 90%, and there were only less than 200 people standing.

The two hundred people looked at Wang Fan, who killed all sides and was unstoppable, and his heart trembled.

In their eyes, Wang Fan has become an invincible and unstoppable existence.

"Oh, I can't stand it."

"I surrender!"

"I might as well commit suicide."

"He's not a man, he's a demon."

They no longer have the courage to fight. At a certain moment, they can't help falling on their knees and yelling in pain.

Even some people, holding the weapons in their hands, stabbed their throat.

They're scared, they're scared, they're scared.

They would rather know themselves than face Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at those soldiers who lost their fighting spirit. Instead of continuing to kill them, he ran towards the warship crazily.

Soon, he rushed into the interior of the warship.

Whoosh!

When he rushed to the inside of the warship, several long guns attacked madly. The cold wind and the piercing air were hissing.

Wang Fan a cold smile, shadow knife straight wave out, hard a swing.

In a sound of Dangdang Dang, he immediately blocked the long guns. Then, with his breath of aura, all the long guns flew away, and the owner flew back. Wang Fan coldly looked at those soldiers who attacked him, and the evil spirit laughed, and the soles of his feet suddenly stepped on the ground.

Boom!

With a loud noise, he rushed to those people like thunder.

Fist and foot waving, in a bang bang sound, those soldiers are swept out, mouth blood straight spray.

Wang fan made great progress all the way. Soon, he rushed into the central control room inside the warship and saw the middle-aged general in gold armor and the powerful wuhaizong.

"You are the general leader of the huri Empire this time. Immediately order your people to give up their arms and surrender. Otherwise, don't blame me for taking your life directly."

Wang Fan didn't look at the powerful man of Wuhai sect, but said to the middle-aged general.

As a matter of fact, Wang Fan was aware of the wuhaizong strongman when he rushed to the warship.

Although the other side tried his best to hide his accomplishments, his strength was only nine levels of Wang Jing, but he couldn't hide his perception.

However, Wang Fan didn't expose it. Since he wanted to hide his strength, he pretended not to know. Anyway, it's important to kill the middle-aged general first.

"Surrender? I Pooh The middle-aged general listened to Wang Fan's words and said, "if you want to surrender, what are you?"

"As a general of Hu RI, I would rather die than surrender. If you have the ability, you will come and kill the general! "

He seems to be very hard, iron clank!

Wang Fan listen to this words, eyebrow can't help a pick, "would rather die than surrender? Hard bone?"

"

He said, without warning, the right hand shadow knife suddenly waved, hiss, a sound, the middle-aged general's right arm, when even cut down.

The blood sprayed and dyed the ground red. The middle-aged general's mouth also couldn't help grinning, but he didn't snort.

"Don't you think you're a tough guy? I'd rather die than surrender, so I won't touch you? Although I admire the loyal general who would rather die than surrender, you are my enemy and I will not be soft on you. "

Wang Fan said and raised his sword slowly again, "I'll ask again, will you surrender. If you don't surrender, I'll cut off your head with the next knife. "

Chapter 2166

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the middle-aged general's eyes suddenly turned scarlet.

He stares at Wang Fan, as if he is going to eat people. "Kill, you hurry up, I won't surrender, let alone give in!"

He roared crazily. Suddenly, he urged the aura in his body and began to explode.

He knew that even if he was desperate, he would not be Wang Fan's opponent. Only by exploding himself could he kill Wang Fan, so he was very decisive.

"Self explosion?" Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a touch of sarcasm. He bent his fingers a little and a wisp of finger wind shot at the middle-aged general's Dantian to stop his self explosion.

Wang Fan looked at the middle-aged general and sneered, "I thought you were really loyal, but you were still a selfish person. You blow yourself up. It's not me that you killed, but the soldiers on your warship. "

Wang Fan said that he didn't want to talk nonsense any more, and his aura was strong, so he wanted to cut off the middle-aged general's head with a knife. But at this time, the accident happened suddenly.

I saw that the strong man of wuhaizong suddenly moved. With a wave of his right hand, in a flash, a surge of incomparable energy came out, like an avalanche, whistling towards Wang Fan.

His shot timing is excellent, shot is also very fast and decisive, without the slightest bit of procrastination.

Obviously, he wanted to surprise and kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, and did not panic at all. He raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and the shadow knife suddenly waved. The knife that was intended to cut the middle-aged general was to cut the strong one in Wuhai.

The blazing sword was surging and set off a vast power. It collided with the energy storm set off by the powerful people of wuhaizong in the middle of the sky and made a huge sound.

In a flash, there were countless soldiers around, who were directly swept out and died on the spot.

Although the middle-aged general was not dead, he was seriously injured by the crazy energy storm.

"You can't help it at last. I've been waiting for you for a long time. It's ridiculous to pretend to be a king's realm when you have three levels of respect. "

Wang Fan stepped back and looked coldly at the strong man of wuhaizong. A touch of disdain rose from the corner of his mouth.

"You, can you see my hidden cultivation?" Listening to Wang Fan's words, the strong man of wuhaizong's old face finally changed.

He thought that Wang Fan didn't notice him at all, so he chose to take action at this time.

Because he knew that the middle-aged general could not die, at least not yet.

If the middle-aged general dies, the momentum of the tens of millions of troops will be greatly affected, and the situation will be even worse for him.

But he didn't expect that Wang Fan had already seen through his accomplishments. His acting was just deceiving himself, which he couldn't bear at all.

Wang Fan sneered, "what can't be seen? If I guess well, are you also a strong man from the border area? What's more, it belongs to the same force as the one I killed

"But Mo Lao is much better than you. At least he dares to fight. Unlike you, he is as timid as a mouse. He only dares to sneak attack behind his back."

While Wang Fan was talking, the shadow knife suddenly shot out again and cut the head of the middle-aged general.

This time, the powerful man of wuhaizong, who was in shock, could not be stopped in the future. With a hissing sound, the shadow knife had cut the throat of the middle-aged general and lifted his head up.

Wang Fan sticks out his left hand, grabs his bloody head, points it a few times and throws it into an empty space ring.

After all this, Wang Fan continued to look at the strong man of wuhaizong, "Zunjing three layers, very powerful. Next, I will accompany you to have a good time."

Then he flashed out of the warship.

In this narrow space, you can't fight with the three-tier strong in Zunjing. You can only fight outside.

The strong man of wuhaizong looked at Wang Fan who killed the middle-aged general in front of him, and then listened to Wang Fan's provocation, his anger could not help expanding. But in his heart, he was more careful.

Wang Fan was able to kill the middle-aged general in front of him, and he could see through his real cultivation, which shows that Wang fan is really extraordinary.

"Hum, ignorant child, I want to see how many skills you have, and how dare you be so arrogant in front of me."

On the surface, the strong of wuhaizong could not be counselled. He snorted coldly and then flashed out of the warship.

Two people gather kilometer, separated from the space opposite, on the body was diffused the formidable fighting spirit.

It was as if the actual fighting spirit collided fiercely in the mid air, and it seemed to form invisible waves, rippling all around, leading to no one dared to approach them within a ten mile radius.

None of them moved, just staring at each other coldly, looking for each other's flaws, looking for the best time to hand. But Wang Fan knew that it was not good for him to drag on like this.

After all, the armies of the two sides are still fighting, and if the fighting goes on for a long time, it is impossible for the Longao soldiers to resist the attack of the Hu Japanese army.

Once the Hu Japanese army is free, it will have a great impact on him.

When the masters fight each other, they must be careful and dare not slack off.

If Hu RI's army distracted Wang Fan's attention, there would be no need for him to continue to fight against the powerful wuhaizong.

"His strength is in Zunjing three levels, which is much higher than me. I can't delay with him. I have to make a quick decision."

Wang fan made a decision in his heart, and his aura began to surge wildly.

At a certain moment, with a bang, his aura suddenly burst out, and then his body soared up, holding a knife in his right hand and swinging out.

"The great wilderness will be destroyed!" The low roar came from his roar, and the rolling energy storm was like a heavenly power, surging in the sky.

The sword wave is diffuse and covers the sky. It seems that there are only crisscross sword waves left in the whole world.

Feeling this scene, the monks of the two sides of the war in the distance were scared away.

This kind of terrible energy storm, even if they are only caught in the aftershocks, will surely die.

"Respected martial arts?" Looking at this scene, the strong man of Wuhai sect's face also changed abruptly, but he didn't have any fear.

"How can I break you! It's just the eighth floor of the kingdom. I really don't believe I can't destroy you! "

He grinned grimly, his figure rose up with the sky, and his right hand suddenly grabbed out a huge black flag.

On top of the flag were painted two horrible skulls, which were surrounded by black light and full of black air.

"Go, put it out for me!" After the appearance of the black flag, he threw it fiercely, and suddenly raised the sound of whine, which rolled straight to the sky.

At the time of rolling to the sword wave, the black flag also began to soar wildly. Soon, it had already risen to the boundless point.

In the end, the black flag completely covered Dao Lang and the air, and the area became pitch black.

Chapter 2167

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion, which shocked the whole world, came out of the sky one after another. Occasionally, there were dazzling lights, just like countless thunder and lightning in the crazy neighing.

Wang Fan's figure kept retreating, his eyes fixed on the air, or the black flag.

He never thought that the other side had such a powerful flag magic weapon, which he had never heard of.

At the same time, Wang Fan took out several pills and put them all into his mouth, recovering the consumed aura in his body.

The strong man of wuhaizong also looked at the scene coldly, but his hands were constantly dancing wildly.

With the dancing of his hands, Black Mist emerged from his body and poured into the flag.

In this injection, the banner's power is more fierce, but his breath is becoming weak.

The storm continued. I don't know how long it took before it finally stopped.

The flag was recalled by the strong of wuhaizong. Before that, the sword wave that covered half of the sky completely dissipated in nothingness.

"Death After taking back the flag, the strong man of Wuhai sect did not stop at all. He suddenly stepped on the ground with the sole of his foot. With a bang, he quickly killed Wang Fan.

At the same time, he held the flag crazy dancing, a huge black chain raised the roaring sound, crazy volume to Wang Fan.

Where the black horse chain passed, the air was stained with pitch black, and the ground, which had been bombed by the previous artillery fire, became pitch black at the speed visible to the naked eye.

"It's not so easy to kill me!" With a sneer, Wang Fan's figure also rushed forward. His shadow knife in his hand swung fiercely and crossed a long arc in the mid air, which was to cut directly toward the black horse chain.

Bang bang bang!

The blazing
blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing
blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing
blazing blazing blazing blazing blazing.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his pupils couldn't help shrinking and suddenly began to retreat.

At the same time, he once again crazily waved the shadow knife, the golden energy self implosion gushed out, shrouded in the blade, and continued to cut toward the black energy.

He felt a terrible corrosive energy from the black chain.

This corrosive energy is more terrible than poison. If he is contaminated with half of it, he will be in great trouble.

"Boy, you go to die. You dare to kill the strong man of Wuhai sect. Today, you will die."

Seeing that Wang Fan began to retreat, the strong men of Wuhai sect were more murderous and more fierce.

He waved the flag regardless of everything and rolled to Wang Fan crazily.

Under this kind of agitation, Wang Fan started to retreat again.

Every time he wields the shadow knife, he can smash some black horse chains, but he can't smash them completely. He can only fight and retreat.

At a certain moment, the strongman of wuhaizong finally approached Wang Fan's body. He saw a grim smile at the corner of his mouth, and the flag in his hand swept directly towards Wang Fan's head.

Whoo!

The strong wind blows. The big flag made of unknown material pierces the air and marks in the air, just like an indestructible blade.

Wang Fan's body was quick to dodge the fatal blow, but his body was still affected by the black fog around the flag. In the sound of hissing, large pieces of clothes turned into nothingness.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyes were choking.

This black fog is really terrible. It seems that he has to keep away from this guy.

Thought of here, Wang Fan did not hesitate, began a crazy retreat.

He's going to distance and use the kill rifle.

Seeing Wang Fan's sudden retreat, the strong man of Wuhai sect burst into a grin and said, "escape? Can you escape? "

"Do you really think that you can compete with me just by the eighth floor of the kingdom? If I kill you, it's like crushing an ant. "

He grinned grimly, and his speed also soared, catching up quickly.

In his heart, Wang fan is a mortal and must be removed.

If you don't get rid of Wang Fan today, it will be a disaster in the future.

"Shameless old man, do you have a great sense of achievement when you fight against the eighth floor of my kingdom with the strength of the third floor of Zunjing? You old bastard, you can't kill me

"What's more, which eye of yours sees me running away. I just think your farts stink, so I want to stay away from you."

Wang Fan disdains to sneer, after pulling away thousands of meters with the wuhaizong strongman, suddenly grabs the killing short gun.

At the moment when he took out the killing short gun, one of the cold killing suddenly emerged, like a sharp knife, directly pressing on the strong of Wuhai sect.

The strong man of Wuhai sect felt the cold killing intention. His body stopped suddenly and his face became ugly. "What's your magic weapon?" He couldn't help but ask, just a magic weapon, even brought him a sense of danger, this is really incredible.

"The magic weapon that can kill you." Wang Fan gave a cold smile, immediately without hesitation, aroused his murderous spirit, and then swung out with a short gun.

At the moment when the killing spirit was aroused in the killing short gun, a powerful force like a torrent suddenly bloomed, and madly swept to the strongmen of wuhaizong.

Violent to unimaginable killing intention, just like an invisible hand, crazy will Wuhai strongmen bound, locked.

Wuhaizong strongman's face is more ugly, just at this time, a secret place like waterfall gun pattern, is already rolling up the violent killing intention, crazy toward him.

"This intention to kill, this..." the strong man of wuhaizong's face changed greatly. He resisted his fear and began to retreat madly.

At the same time, the flag in his hand is also crazy dancing, difficult to resist the powerful impact.

However, the intention of killing was too terrible. Rao was trying his best, and the violent killing power penetrated the resistance of the big flag in an instant and covered his whole body.

Click, click!

Hiss!

With the sound of numbing scalp and the spatter of red blood, the strongmen of Wuhai sect were blasted out directly.

His whole body was covered with blood.

This is because he has accumulated countless defenses on his body surface, otherwise, he would have been completely strangled by the violent killing intention.

After falling to the ground, the strong man of wuhaizong turned pale, and his eyes were shocked and even frightened. But at this time, Wang Fan moved again.

See Wang Fan sole suddenly point ground, the whole person once again crazily killed toward him in the past.

"Die A roar of anger, Wang Fan crazily waved out shadow knife, directly used a knife to cut.

This knife cut, or Wang Fan crazy burning blood Essence Aura, just show out.

If this blow can't help him, he will never have another chance.

Cut, pay attention to is a word, fast!

Fast as lightning, fast as ghosts, fast enough not to give the enemy any chance!

Although Wang Fan's state at the moment, even if it is crazy burning blood Essence Aura, it is still unable to cut a knife to the extreme. However, it was enough for the powerful Wuhai sect at that time.

Chapter 2168

Sharp knife awn across the sky, blooming a dazzling cold awn.

Looking at this scene, the strong man of Wuhai sect suddenly changed his face, and deep fear appeared in his eyes.

"How can it be, no, no!" The corner of his mouth lashed hard, and he could not help muttering in horror.

However, he had no time to escape!

Whoa!

A sound, just a moment, the sharp knife has been across his throat.

His head had already flew up and rolled down to the ground in the distance while his blood was rushing up like a waterfall.

Blood rain such as waterfall, border area wuhaizong, respect territory three strong, die!

After Wang Fan killed the strongman of wuhaizong, he took a few deep breaths. Then he took out several pills and swallowed them into his mouth. He began to refine and recover.

After counting the interest, he just went forward to put away the space ring and head of the strong man of wuhaizong, and flew to the sky of the war between the two armies.

"Your general is dead. Do you want to fight to the death?" Wang Fan, holding the head of the middle-aged general in one hand and the head of the powerful wuhaizong in the other, cheered loudly with full strength.

His voice was like rolling thunder, exploding in everyone's ears.

For a moment, the war between the two sides suddenly stopped.

Shua Shua!

Then, all the people raised their heads, and their eyes swept wildly to Wang Fan in the air.

"No, it's impossible!"

"it's not true, it must not be true!"

"Damn, you're so mean to play with us!"

At the time of seeing the two heads in Wang Fan's hands clearly, the soldiers of the Hu RI Empire were stunned at first, and then they all roared with red eyes.

They couldn't believe that their generals and the three-tier strongmen of Wuhai sect were dead.

How is that possible?

They can't believe it!

They can't believe it!

"Not really?" Wang Fan sneered, "can I use it to cheat you? If you don't believe it, you can contact your general to see if he has any response and if he can command you to fight. "

"Soon you will know whether you are deceiving yourself or me."

Wang Fan's voice is very calm and calm.

Looking at the calm Wang Fan, the faces of the soldiers of the huri Empire all changed, and their hearts were troubled.

Nevertheless, there were several leaders who contacted the middle-aged general on the spot. But their

generals did not respond at all.

Looking at this scene, you don't need to ask, but you know that their generals are really in trouble and dead.

When the generals and those who respected the territory of wuhaizong really died, the mood of the soldiers of the huri Empire completely fell into a low ebb.

Their morale plummeted in an instant.

The generals are dead, and the elders of the three levels of Zunjing are dead. This is an unbearable blow to them.

The atmosphere of sadness spread in Hu RI's army, and the will of all soldiers became depressed in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a cold smile, once again said, "now I give you a chance, either put down your arms, kneel down to surrender, or be cut, you choose."

When the soldiers of the Hu RI Empire heard this, their faces changed again.

Surrender? Beheaded?

"Damn it, I'd rather die than surrender than fight with them!"

"The soldiers of the Hu RI empire are all good men with iron bones. How can they surrender? Even if they die in battle, they can never surrender!"

"Fight!"

After a short pause, some soldiers immediately became crazy, waving weapons and gritting their teeth.

"Damn it, the generals are dead, what else to fight? I choose to surrender."

"I don't want to die, I also choose to surrender."

"Even the Zunjing predecessors of wuhaizong have been killed. What else can we do to resist? I also choose to surrender."

Some monks, after hesitation, threw their weapons directly and knelt down on the ground and chose to surrender.

Some people are not afraid of death, others are afraid of death. It is impossible for all people to be iron and soft.

For a time, some of the soldiers chose to fight to the death, others chose to surrender, and they fell into complete chaos.

"Damn, I killed you, you soft bone!"

"You're not worthy to be a soldier of Hu RI empire. I killed you first, traitor!"

Hu RI soldiers who chose to fight to the death, when they saw that someone had chosen to surrender, immediately in anger, pointed the butcher's knife directly at the surrendering companion.

"Damn, I call those who know current affairs a hero. You want to die, but I don't want to die."

"Dare to attack me, I will fight with you!" Those surrendering soldiers looked at this scene and launched a counterattack in anger.

Soon, the soldiers of the huri Empire divided into two camps and began to fight each other.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, could not help but chuckle, did not stop.

The soldiers of the huri Empire bite their own dogs, which has no influence on him. On the contrary, they are still helping Long'ao.

"Eighth master, you take people to the periphery to prepare. After the armistice, you can persuade them to surrender or annihilate them at one stroke. I'll go back to the imperial city first."

Wang Fan knew that the war could not stop soon, so he said to Yu Baye and went back to the imperial city.

He is too weak. He needs time to heal.

Half a month later, Wang Fan's strength is finally fully restored, at the same time, the outside war has also completely entered the end.

After half a month's fighting, there are only less than a million soldiers left in the thousands of troops of the huri Empire, and the rest of the soldiers have died miserably.

As for the battlefield of the war between the two sides, it has long been a river of blood, piles of bones, the smell of blood and rotten bodies mixed together, disgusting.

The whole battlefield has become a hell on earth.

Among the one million people who survived by luck, more than 600000 were willing to surrender and were directly captured and taken away by the eighth master of Yu.

The other 300000 or 400000 people who did not want to surrender were directly killed by Yu Baye.

At this point, the war came to an end, and the Empire won a complete victory.

The palace of the huri empire.

Pop!

With a loud noise, the monarch of huri empire could not help slapping on the table, and the whole person fell into a complete fury.

Tens of millions of troops, together with the three-tier strongmen of Wuhai zongzunjing, were destroyed. It was a great blow to him.

This is the first time that Hu RI Empire has suffered such a defeat and suffered such a heavy loss since it began to march into the 17th National Congress of the Communist Party of China.

"The Empire of dragon and Austria, the Empire of dragon and Austria, is just an empire of inferior mole ants. It's really against the sky!"

The monarch of the huri Empire had blue veins on his face, red eyes and trembling whole body.

He clenched his teeth and said in a ferocious voice, "send this matter to Wuhai sect. Let the strong members of Wuhai sect come and kill Wang Fan."

"What's more, isn't wang fan the king behind the scenes of Fanguo, a subsidiary of the Long'ao Empire? Immediately send the experts to Fanguo to control his relatives for me!"

After giving the order, a ferocious smile appeared on the face of the monarch of Hu RI empire.

"Long Ao Empire, Wang Fan, you will surely die!"

Chapter 2169

After the defeat of thousands of troops of the huri empire in the first World War, the morale of the Long'ao empire was greatly boosted, and there was no fear and fear of the huri empire.

It is worth mentioning that after the great victory of the lung'ao Empire, the rest of the empires invaded by Hu RI suddenly began to fight back.

Rao Shi's empire did not win, but it also hindered the bloody expedition of Hu RI empire.

The monarch of the huri empire was even more angry when he heard about this, but he had no choice but to send more soldiers and experts to take charge.

At the same time, he has also sent out a message to inform wuhaizong of the death of the two great masters of the territory, as well as Wang Fan's various opinions. Moreover, he also sent several experts of the Hu RI Empire to the kingdom of fan in secret.

Since the front is not good, then come to Yin.

He doesn't believe that after controlling Wang Fan's relatives, Wang Fan dares to be so arrogant and so unscrupulous against Hu RI.

Wang Fan didn't live long in Longao empire. After another three days, he left Longao with Xiao Yan and rushed to Fanguo.

Fanguo is Wang Fan's home in Yuanmen and his root in Yuanmen. Now that he has arrived at Longao, he is sure to go back and have a look.

Under the control of Wang Fan, the spaceship rushed to the sky like a streamer and disappeared in the vast clouds.

Longao palace, one of the grand halls, Yu Baye looked at Wang Fan, sighed bitterly, and immediately bowed deeply.

It can be said that Wang Fan's contribution to the victory of this war is indispensable.

Without Wang Fan's control and Wang Fan's beheading of the enemy's general in thousands of troops, it would be impossible for Long'ao to win.

The eighth Master Yu was grateful to Wang Fan from the bottom of his heart, because Wang Fan was a hero and meritorious official of his empire.

At the same time, all the generals and friars of the Long'ao Empire also deeply remembered the name of Wang Fan and his great kindness.

Wang Fan's status in their hearts also soared, and even reached the level of the Emperor Yu family.

Wang Fan didn't know all this and didn't bother to pay attention to it. At this time, he had controlled the spaceship away from the capital of the Long'ao empire.

A few days later, he had left the territory of the rono Empire and came to the sea of the abyss.

When he came to the sea of the devil's abyss again, Wang Fan was filled with emotion.

He has been to the sea of the devil abyss several times before and after. Here, he has many memories.

He still vaguely remembered that he had to be very careful when he first passed the sea of the devil's abyss. Nevertheless, he was almost killed here.

The second time he came here, he already had some self-protection ability. He was not as cautious as he was the first time.

This time, Wang Fan was calm when he came to the sea of the devil's abyss again.

With his present strength, no one can threaten him any more.

Even the three kings of the sea of demons are not enough to see in front of his king.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, is this the so-called sea of magic abyss? The environment is really not very good. "

Wearing a purple dress, Xiao Yan looks at the sea of the magic abyss, which seems to be shrouded in a piece of water, and says to Wang Fan.

After a few days of buffering, her mood has been much better. She has already come out of the shadow of the disappearance of Miaoshi and the collapse of Wangdu holy courtyard.

However, she is more dependent on Wang Fan, as if the world, in addition to Wang Fan, she has no one to trust.

"The environment here is bad, the friars are tough, and it's not uncommon to kill people and sell goods. I remember when I first came here, I almost fell

Wang Fan sighed and said.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, are you kidding? You almost fell here?" Xiao Yan some shock of open mouth, "also, how do I think the sea of magic yuan is very calm, not as chaotic as you said."

"You see, we have been in the sea of the devil's abyss for such a long time. We haven't seen fighting together, not even the monks."

Wang Fan shook his head. "I'm not very clear about this. It's mostly influenced by the Hu Japanese Empire."

Wang Fan said, his face suddenly changed, he heard a piece of extravagant music.

The music sound seemed to be far away from him, but it was so clear that he felt an inexplicable agitation.

"It's really predestined relationship. I didn't expect to meet her." Wang Fan listened to the familiar music

and soon recovered. A strange radiance appeared in the corner of his mouth.

At the moment of Wang Fan's whispering, Xiao Yan also heard the music. Under the influence of the music, her face turned red in an instant. She almost wanted to find a way to drill down.

"What's that noise? It's shameless and disgusting, isn't it?" Xiao Yan blushed, biting her teeth in shame, and said to Wang Fan.

"Go Wang Fan did not answer Xiao Yan's question, but spit out a word, then take off the ship, and then with Xiao Yan toward one of the directions ran in the past. At the moment, his mental power has been clearly swept, a magic weapon of building a very luxurious flying car is flying in a hurry. The curling music came from the magic weapon of flying car.

And not far behind the magic weapon of the flying car, a young man with a strange face was chasing him with a smile.

"Beauty, you can't run away. Since you are met by me, today, you will be my plaything."

"Accept your fate. You are just the top nine of Wang's situation. You can't escape from the palm of my son."

"If you follow me, I may be able to treat you better, but if you are not smart, I will make you worse than a dog."

As the young man grinned, he hit the magic weapon of the flying car with a few palms.

One after another, the fierce palm blast surged on the magic weapon of the flying car. The magic weapon of the flying car also began to crack and shake.

At a certain moment, with a click, under the young people's another hand, the magic weapon of flying car was finally unbearable and completely cracked.

At the moment of the collapse of the magic weapon, a very beautiful and charming woman also appeared in the air.

Although this woman is extremely enchanting and beautiful, her face is extremely pale at this time. Her teeth clench her red lips and stare at the young man. There is only anger in her eyes,

"If you dream, I will never give in to you even if I die. You devil beast, you have killed so many subordinates of the king. Damn you

The young man laughed, "your subordinates are all rubbish. If you kill them, you will kill them. What's wrong?"

With that, his eyes suddenly became as cold as a poisonous snake. "It seems that you are really a fierce horse. You don't want to submit to me."

"In that case, don't blame me for being impolite. My favorite is to conquer Liema!"

The young man said, with a bang, his breath suddenly began to burst, and his aura also began to surge wildly.

Under his strong breath, the beautiful and enchanting woman couldn't help shaking her body, and her face became more pale.

Even if she is the top of the nine levels of Wang Jing, even if she is the third king of the sea of magic abyss, she still has no resistance to the respect of youth.

However, just as the young man's aura came out of his body and was about to take the woman, a voice of abuse suddenly came down from the sky.

"Ha ha, Huan Mi Wang, long time no see, it seems you need help."

Chapter 2170

Listening to this slightly familiar voice, Huan Mi Wang looked slightly stunned and suddenly turned to look at the direction of the voice.

When she saw the young man's face, which was vaguely familiar, an incredible expression immediately appeared on her charming face.

"It's him? Why is he here? And this breath, this strength..." Huan Mi Wang is unbelievable, just like a dream.

At the beginning that in her eyes, even mole ants are not small guy, unexpectedly have grown to this point?

The young man who was going to teach huanmi Wang a lesson suddenly turned to Wang Fan.

When he realized that Wang Fan's strength was only eight levels of the Kingdom, his face suddenly became ferocious, "why, boy, do you want to mind your own business?"

Then he turned to look at Xiao Yan again, and said with a wicked smile, "today I'm really lucky. I didn't expect that I just met a big beauty, and then a little beauty came."

The young man said with a smile and licked his lips.

Wang Fan didn't go to see the young man at all, as if the other party was the air in his eyes. He was still looking at huanmi Wang, and said with a faint smile,

"why, I haven't seen you for only a few years, so I don't know you? Thank you for being one of the three kings of the sea of the devil abyss. Now it seems that your life is not very good. "

The king of Huan Mi finally came back and said, "is it you? Why are you here? "

She couldn't help looking at the young man and said coldly, "you really surprised me. In just a few years, you have grown up to the eighth floor of Wangjing."

"But do you think your strength can help me? What ignorance! You can go now. It's none of your business here. If you stay here, you're just going to die. "

Although huanmi Wang is also a vicious person, she knows that even if Wang Fan helps her, it is meaningless. In this case, it's better to let Wang Fan get out of here, so as not to see her joke.

After all, the young people in front of us are really powerful people who respect our country. With Wang Fan's only eight levels of Wang's country, we can't be young people's opponents at all.

"Go? Can he go now? Dare to ignore my son, today, my son will let his memory rise, pay the price

Wang Fan did not answer, the voice of the youth has been crazy spread out.

He is really angry!

What a slap and satire it is to be ignored by just one Wang Jing?

He clenched his fists and looked ferocious. He just wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately.

Wang Fan frowned and finally looked at the young man for the first time. "Where's the dog barking? Don't you see I'm talking with my old friend? There's no rules!"

Boom!

Once Wang Fan said this, the youth was completely bombed in an instant.

The killing intention on the body was like a bomb. In an instant, it was a crazy explosion and went straight to Wang Fan.

His face was twisted and his hair was flying. He was furious!

The mole ant on the eighth floor of Wangjing dares to call him a dog. Is it as simple as face beating and provocation? It's just trampling and insulting!

Huan Mi Wang also can't help but open his mouth, a burst of dumbfounded!

Is Wang Fan crazy? It's just the eighth floor of Wang Jing. How dare you call the strong one who respects Wang Jing a dog?

It's true that the ignorant are fearless. Maybe Wang Fan's strength has been improved too fast, so it's too inflated.

But soon, Wang Fan will pay for his arrogance.

Huan Mi Wang's heart trembled. He didn't bother to pay attention to Wang Fan any more.

She knew that there was no point in talking again.

With Wang Fan's provocation to the youth, it would be strange if the youth did not kill Wang Fan. It's just a pity. It's a pity that the little beauty around Wang fan is gone.

The whole scene, only Xiao Yan is the most calm.

Wang Fan clearly understand the strength of his, simply do not worry about Wang Fan.

Are you kidding? Wang Fan even killed two of the three strong men in Zunjing. Can he be afraid of the only one in Zunjing?

"Good boy, dare to insult me, you are looking for death! Soon, soon you will pay for your arrogance. "

"Don't worry, I won't kill you immediately, but will torture you slowly, and then torture the woman beside you in front of you!"

The young man's killing intention is very strong. Every word is like a voice squeezed out from his teeth, and the whole body of the listener is permeated.

"I said that your dog can really bark. Since you want to bite me, why don't you hurry up? What are you doing barking around there? You don't think your voice is ugly. I feel sick already. "

Wang fan can be described as merciless, continue to face words.

The voice is like a blade, and every word penetrates into the heart of the youth.

"You want to die!" Young people listen to Wang Fan's words, and finally can no longer help, completely broke out! His overstocked anger, just like the flood of breaking the levee, burst out in an instant, and the breath of the strong and respected people was surging wildly!

The sole of his foot suddenly stepped on the ground, with a bang. In the crazy crack of the ground, the whole person had killed Wang Fan!

Feeling the real terror of his killing intention, looking at his terrible speed and ferocious expression, even Huan Mi Wang could not help feeling a shiver.

Just for a moment, the youth has been like a cruel beast, frantically forced to the front of Wang Fan.

He didn't have the slightest hesitation, his right hand instantly became a fist, and directly hit Wang Fan's head with a fist.

The fierce fighting style and the fierce killing power surged in an instant. It was like a raging sea of fury rushing to Wang Fan, which made people feel numb.

However, Wang Fan's face is not the slightest change, always as calm as water.

He just stood quietly in the same place, not dodging, as if he didn't see the attack of the youth.

"Ah, I'm such a talkative boy. Now I finally know that there are people outside the world. It's a pity that I can't help you because I can't protect myself."

Huan Mi Wang looked at this scene, in the heart of a sigh, unexpectedly is some can't bear to close his eyes.

At the moment when she closed her eyes, the young man's fist had already set off a violent wind force, and madly approached Wang Fan's forehead.

At this moment, Wang Fan suddenly moved!

I saw a touch of sarcasm in the corner of his mouth, and his figure suddenly stepped back. In a moment, his already clenched fist followed the bombardment.

At the moment when Wang Fan's fist burst out, the dazzling golden glow surged out of his body, wrapped his fist, set off a terrible heat, and bombarded the young man's iron fist.

Boom!

A loud bang, like the essence of the violent energy, such as ripples in general crazy from the two fist tip contact point rampant out.

The young man only felt a stabbing pain coming from his heart, spitting out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person flew out in an instant.

In his eyes, there was an unprecedented shock.

"Ah, the speed is not enough, the strength is not enough, and the outbreak is not enough. You are a

little weak."

With a long sigh, Wang Fan's figure flashed again and chased the youth like lightning!

And Huan Mi Wang, who was aware of this scene, felt as if he had been struck by thunder, and his brain was blank!