Mighty Sk 2181

Chapter 2181

At the moment when Wang Fan realized that the three Zunjing three layers were chasing him crazily, dozens of guards had sprung up in front of him.

Rao is Wang Fan. No matter how fast he is, there are dozens of guards in front of him, he can't be undetected.

The dozens of guards noticed Wang Fan at the first time, then grabbed a long gun and a big knife and roared at Wang Fan.

"Stop!"

"Stop at once!"

"If you dare to intrude into the imperial palace of the huri Empire, you are bold enough to stay with us!"

"Kill

They roared crazily, and their breath was blowing. They urged the spirit in their body to kill Wang Fan crazily.

They are like an angry Beast, fierce to the extreme.

The weapons in his hand were waving, and a wave of spear shaped knives roared out, piercing the air, setting off a dazzling luster, just like an angry dragon towards Wang Fan.

"Just a group of mole ants, dare to stop me Wang Fan, it's just beyond our capacity!"

Now that it has been discovered, there is no need for Wang Fan to hide.

Wang Fan felt the attack of the dozens of guards, with a cold smile of disdain, a shake of his right hand, and the shadow knife suddenly grabbed out, and then aimed at the dozens of guards.

Whoosh!

The brilliant broadsword shot, set off a fury like mountain torrent, and bombarded the dozens of people.

Boom boom!

In a series of crazy blasts, the air waves bombarded by the dozens of guards seemed to have been defeated in an instant as if they had met a natural enemy.

Destroy the withered and decadent!

The dozens of guards all flew out in the scream, with incredible shock in their eyes.

Powerful, it is too powerful, just a knife, they will be dozens of strong king repulsed, Wang Fan's strength is beyond their imagination.

Wang Fan a knife lift fly these several ten people, without the slightest stay, continue to toward the palace outside the impact and go.

Because he had already noticed that the three Zunjing in the back were getting closer to him. If we delay further, we will be surrounded by each other.

"Stop him, don't let him run away!"

"He is Wang Fan!"

The dozens of guards who fell to the ground saw that Wang Fan ran away quickly and could not help roaring wildly again.

A few of them are quick to respond, but also think of the words before Wang Fan, roaring out the identity of Wang Fan.

"Wang Fan?"

And listen to this name, in front of those crazy rush from the guard, face is can't help but have a change, appeared a short dull.

Wang Fan's name may not be very loud in other places, but it is too loud in the Hu RI empire.

Not to mention that Wang Fan fought against the five envoys of the surrounding empires and killed all sides in the huri Empire, which has already caused a sensation.

Just a few days ago, Wang Fan even killed two Wuhai zongzunjing and defeated thousands of troops in huri, which is enough to make them remember the name.

The shock of the guards into a dull, Wang fan is not, his body is like a rainbow, through the crowd, frantically rushed to the palace.

Occasionally meet some quick reaction block, also will not hesitate, directly is a knife.

"Wang Fan? Is he Wang Fan?" The face of the three Zunjing who came from behind suddenly changed.

They did not expect that Wang Fan was the one who broke into the palace at night.

"Wang Fan, it's really hard to find a place with broken iron shoes. I'm worried that I can't find you, but I didn't expect you to come here on your own."

"Kill me two Zunjing of Wuhai sect. Today, if you can't leave, you'd better stay."

The powerful man of Wuhai sect could not help licking his lips, and two murders suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Wang Fan's killing of the two great Zunjing of Wuhai sect has been a great provocation and slap to Wuhai sect.

Because of this, skeleton gate and Tianyin sect even laugh at wuhaizong.

The main purpose of his visit is to kill Wang Fan.

Although she didn't show much hatred, strange things appeared in her eyes.

The speed of the three men increased sharply again, and they pursued Wang Fan.

Wang Fan ran all the way to the top.

Along the way, he did not know how many swords he had wielded, or how many bodyguards and friars of the huri empire he had beaten back.

However, there are too many bodyguards and friars in the huri Empire, which is endless.

Wave after wave of bodyguard friars rushed in, even if they could not stop Wang Fan, it also greatly slowed down Wang Fan's speed.

Wang Fan's face became more and more gloomy as he saw that the three Zunjing were getting closer to him.

Is it really unavoidable? In this case, he can only fight desperately. "Get out of my way, those who stop me will die!" Wang Fan thought so in his heart. He roared angrily and chopped out again.

The blazing broadsword shot, set off a fierce killing force like the roar of mountains and seas, and rushed to those bodyguard masters.

It was like an avalanche of energy storm surging on the bodyguard friars. They all screamed and vomited blood.

But even so, there are still guards and friars constantly rushing in.

At a certain moment, finally, when Wang Fan was five or six kilometers away from the entrance of the palace, the three Zunjing had finally approached him and intercepted him.

"It's worthy of Wang Fan. It's worthy of Wang Fan who can go beyond the ranks and kill the powerful people in Wuhai sect. It's really powerful enough. It's just the eighth floor of Wangjing. You can kill the strong in Wangjing. You are really extraordinary."

The strong man of Wuhai sect looked at Wang Fan, but he didn't rush to start, but said with gloomy eyes.

For Wang Fan's previous performance, his heart is also very shocked.

You know, Wang Fan's strength is only eight levels of the kingdom. But in the face of those who block the way of countless strong king, unexpectedly is to pull the decadent like to beat it back.

I'm afraid that this kind of strength, even if it's a general level of respect for the environment, can't be achieved.

The two Zunjing of skeleton gate and Tianyin sect were also very shocked. They all looked at Wang Fan strangely, as if they wanted to see what was different from Wang Fan.

As for the guards of the huri Empire, they were afraid of Wang Fan.

In front of Wang Fan, those who are strong in the king's realm are like local chickens and tile dogs. Their terrifying fighting power can't help but fear them.

Wang Fan was stopped by the three Zunjing, and his face became more gloomy. He looked at the strong man of wuhaizong and sneered, "are you also the strong man of wuhaizong? What, are you trying to avenge those two trash? How are you going to get revenge, one person or the three of you?"

Although Wang Fan's face is gloomy, his tone is extremely contemptuous, and he doesn't look at the three people.

And in the moment of speaking, he also glanced at the two friars of skeleton gate and Tianyin sect.

"What a arrogant boy! You're just on the eighth floor of the king's kingdom. I'm enough alone, and I don't need anyone else's intervention!"

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the strong man of Wuhai sect suddenly burst into a rage, and his anger spewed out in an instant.

Even if he knew that Wang Fan was suspected to be on purpose, he could not help being angry!

After all, he is a strong man in the three levels of Zunjing, but now he is despised by the eight levels of a kingdom. How can he bear it?

Chapter 2182

"You two step back for a moment, let me meet this arrogant boy first. I'd like to see what abilities he has and how dare he be so arrogant!"

Wuhaizong strongman said to the other two, then did not hesitate, a foot on the ground, is to kill Wang Fan in the past.

The fierce wind howled. At this time, the strongman of Wuhai sect looked like a wild animal, rushing to the extreme.

He rushed towards Wang Fan crazily, with his fierce momentum and strong breath. If he is not determined, he will be afraid.

"Although I'm not good at it, I can still be arrogant in front of a clown like you."

Wang Fan looked at the strong man of wuhaizong who was rushing to him crazily, and his breath swelled with him.

He said with a sneer, while subconsciously began to retreat.

At the same time, the aura in his body has begun to surge wildly, filling every inch of his skin, ready to fight desperately.

"Son with sharp teeth and sharp mouth, die for me!" The strong men of Wuhai sect were furious when they listened to Wang Fan's words.

In an instant, he had already approached Wang Fan. With a roar, the huge right fist was like a mountain, rolling up the power of fury, and pounding at Wang Fan.

A blow out, the air is heard crackling wind crisp ring, just like the whole space is about to be bombed in general, the power is amazing.

The air wave that the boxing wind rolled up was even more like a raging sea, overwhelming, straight forward, impeccable.

Wang Fan felt the fury raised by his opponent's fist, and his heart became dignified instantly.

This strong man of Wuhai sect is really unusual. He is more powerful than the two people he killed before.

Aware of this scene, Wang fan is more worried about his own situation. He immediately has decided not

to continue.

Otherwise, once the three Zunjing leaders join hands, most of them will have to stay here today.

With this in mind, Wang Fan's appearance was a touch of obvious panic, and then in the gnashing of teeth, the surging aura came out through the body, clenched his right fist, and then blasted out.

Bang!

The two fists collided, making a terrible sound.

The waves are like ripples, raging wildly and terrifying.

Under the impact of the violent energy, Wang Fan spewed out a mouthful of blood, and immediately the whole person flew out like a broken kite.

Looking at Wang Fan, the strong man of Wuhai sect couldn't help sneering, "originally I thought you really had some skills, but I didn't expect that you would only show off your eloquence!"

"Arrogant boy, today, you will pay for everything you do!"

He said with a grim smile, his aura gushed again, and he was about to continue to fight, but at this time, his face suddenly changed.

"Idiot!" Wang Fan, who was flying backwards, suddenly spat out two words in his mouth. Immediately, his body suddenly shook, and he was already running out of the palace crazily.

Listening to Wang Fan's two words, and then looking at Wang Fan's distant voice, the strong man's face suddenly changed and became extremely ugly.

He felt as if he had been slapped and slapped by Wang Fan. His whole face was burning.

He, the powerful man in the third floor of the grand realm, was fooled?

At this time, the anger in the hearts of the strong people of Wuhai sect could not be described in words. His anger could almost destroy the whole world.

"You want to die! You can't escape! Today, I will surely kill you! " Such as the general sound of explosion resounded throughout the entire imperial capital of huri, the strong people of wuhaizong were furious and desperate to pursue and kill the past.

The other two Zunjing three, also can't help but look at each other, and then followed.

Obviously, they didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was just on the eighth floor of Wangjing, could still

play such tricks when facing the third floor of Zunjing, which was the strongman of Wuhai sect.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the Furious wuhaizong strongman. At this time, he was running madly towards the palace.

As long as he gets out of the palace, his danger will be reduced by half.

After all, there are too many palace bodyguards. Even if they are not his opponents, they can also hinder him.

Because Wang Fan fled abruptly, most of the palace guards around didn't react.

When they reacted, Wang Fan had gone away like lightning.

At the entrance of the palace, thousands of expert bodyguards gathered.

Those bodyguards looked at Wang Fan from a distance and became nervous and cautious.

"Stop!"

"If you dare to step forward, there will be no amnesty!"

"Stop and surrender now, or you will die!"

They roared wildly, and their aura gushed, and they took out their weapons. Wang Fan looked at the guard at the entrance of the palace. He didn't want to talk nonsense. With a cold smile, he grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand and waved it without hesitation.

He is now being pursued and killed. How can he have the mind to talk nonsense with these expert guards.

For him, anyone who stands in front of him is an enemy, and he will show no mercy.

He has only one purpose now, that is to kill a way of life, to kill the palace!

The bright broadsword shot suddenly rose to a hundred feet.

Baizhang Dao mang exudes dazzling luster, curls up the extremely violent killing power, and rolls down to those guards.

In a burst of jingling sound and scream, hundreds of expert bodyguards were blasted out in an instant.

This shocking scene, to see the rest of those lucky not to be affected by the bodyguard, is simply a face of Shock dead silence ah.

Wang Fan deserves to be Wang Fan. He is as fierce and powerful as the rumor!

They are shocked to think, issued bursts of inverted air-conditioning sound.

At this time, Wang Fan had passed through the cracks of the crowd like a ghost and flashed out of the palace.

He did not dare to have the slightest stay, has already driven the speed to the peak.

After all, it's not a joke to see the three levels in the back.

In a flash, Wang Fan had already rushed out of the palace, and then sacrificed the anti sky spaceship and rushed to the outside of the imperial city.

After Wang Fan rushed out of the palace for several breaths, the powerful Wuhai Zong also came here like a ghost.

"Trash, what a bunch of trash!" Looking at the scattered expert bodyguard, he could not help but scold and continued to pursue Wang Fan.

At this time, his heart is also extremely shocked.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan's speed was so terrible, just like the eighth floor of Wang Jing.

In terms of speed alone, Wang fan is only slightly slower than him.

He didn't understand how Wang Fan's speed was practiced and how he could go against the sky.

Similarly, he was more determined to kill Wang Fan.

It's just the eighth floor of Wang Jing. It's so bad. If the strength reaches Zun Jing, how good is it?

If Wang fan does not die, it will be a great disaster!

"This son can't stay. He must die today!" Wuhai Zong strong thought of here, regardless of the burning of blood essence, crazy to Wang Fan chase in the past.

He can not give Wang Fan any chance to escape, so regardless of the burning of blood essence.

For him, Wang Fan will die, and no loss is allowed!

Chapter 2183

Wang Fan felt the strong man of wuhaizong who was burning blood essence, and his face became ugly in an instant.

How did he not expect that this guy would be so crazy, even burning blood essence.

How much do you want to kill Wang Fan?

You know, the sequelae of burning essence and blood is very big. If one can't do it well, it will damage the foundation, and the cultivation will stop here.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan also more crazy up, no longer dare to have a little bit of breathing.

However, despite this, the distance between the two people is still getting closer and closer. If it goes on like this, it will take no more than half an hour, and Wang Fan will be completely overtaken.

Wang Fan was so pursued by the other side, his heart was also angry.

But he still did not dare to stop, because there were two Zunjing three layers behind the strong of wuhaizong.

Once he was attacked by three Zunjing and three levels, he would have to stay in the huri Empire today.

In the crazy burning blood essence, can't catch up with Wang Fan in a short time, that wuhaizong strong also become impatient.

At a certain moment, he couldn't help it any more. While pursuing madly, he cried out, "Wang Fan, I know you. You have a small country of your own in the kingdom of rono

"If you stop and have a fair fight with me, I promise I won't touch your country. But if you dare to escape all the time, don't blame me for dealing with any country."

When the strong man of Wuhai sect said this, his face was extremely ferocious, and he looked like a ferocious and bloodthirsty beast.

As a strong man in the three levels of Zunjing, he even threatened Wang Fan, who was only in the eighth level of Wangjing. His heart was also very subdued.

However, he was helpless because he was really afraid of Wang Fan's escape.

When Wang Fan heard the threat from the strong of Wuhai sect, his face became ugly.

Every country is his rebellious scale. At the moment, this guy even threatens him with every country, which has violated his rebellious scale.

Anger can't help but crazy gush, Wang Fan's heart is more can't help but emerge out of the murderous.

The killing machine is like gunpowder, whizzing up straight, how to suppress.

However, Wang Fan did not stop, but still in the crazy run.

Because he was able to detect that although the other two strong men of Zunjing three levels did not pursue together with the strong men of wuhaizong, they were only 50 li away from here.

Less than 50 miles away, Wang fan is not sure that the other side will not pursue the strong one of wuhaizong.

He pulled the distance between them to about 150 kilometers and finally stopped.

He jumped out of the spaceship and looked coldly at the strong man of wuhaizong more than ten miles away. "Originally, I didn't want to kill you, but since you are in a hurry to die, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Do you know what I hate the most in my life? What I hate the most is you who threaten me."

During Wang Fan's speech, Wuhai Zongqiang had already stood thousands of meters away from Wang Fan.

Looking at the stopped Wang Fan, he could not help but feel relieved. At the same time, he burst out laughing, "really, I'm threatening you. What can you do with me?"

"Don't worry, you won't get revenge, because you will disappear in this world soon."

As soon as the words of the strong of Wuhai sect came to this point, his face suddenly changed.

Wang Fan's right hand trembled, and he had seized a rusty shotgun.

From the short gun, there was a sense of killing that made him feel palpitating. Under the sense of killing, his hair could not help standing up.

"What a powerful magic weapon it has used, and how many powerful and cruel people it has killed. How can it be so murderous?"

Feeling the terrible killing intention, the strong man's face of wuhaizong changed in an instant. He never thought that Wang Fan had such a magic weapon.

He was shocked, and the aura in his body was surging wildly. The vast sea like aura came out of his body and surrounded him. From a distance, his whole body seemed to be bathed in a piece of silver armor.

"Take it!" Wang Fan looked at the ugly wuhaizong strongman, with a smile of evil spirit, madly triggered the violent killing intention in the killing short gun, and killed him recklessly.

At the moment when the killing short gun was blasted out, the violent killing momentum rolled like a storm, sweeping away toward the Wuhai sect strongmen.

In front of the fierce killing power, the strongmen of Wuhai sect just felt like a boat floating in the waves. They had completely lost the ability to resist.

Aware of this scene, he is almost canthus crack!

"No, no, I don't believe it. I can't even make it to the eighth floor of Wangjing!" He roared wildly, biting the tip of his tongue.

Under the stimulation of the pain, he regained a sense of consciousness, and then more frantically burned his blood essence. Between the movements of his fists, he pounded out. The three-tier strong man of Zunjing bite the tip of his tongue, and then blow out his fist in the case of burning blood essence madly. The power can't be underestimated.

Wuhaizong powerful blow out, the terrible energy storm has been rolled up in an instant, mercilessly towards the killing power of the killing short gun.

Boom boom!

At the moment when the two energy storms collided, there was an earth shaking explosion.

For a time, the rocks were broken, the trees were broken, and the earth was lifted from the bottom, and began to crack layer upon layer.

At this moment, the terrible storm, crazy dispersion, as if the end of the day.

However, although the attack of Wuhai strongmen was terrible, it was still much worse than the violent killing caused by killing short guns.

Just in a blink of an eye, the energy storm set off by the strong of Wuhai sect has been thoroughly smashed.

A road of terror gun patterns, still rolling up the sky killing potential, severely agitated in the wuhaizong strongman.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

A series of blood burst out, the strong of wuhaizong was blown upside down.

He flew hundreds of meters backward, then fell to the ground with a thump and fell into a coma.

Wang Fan took a look at the strong man of wuhaizong, and immediately knew that he had been abandoned and became an idiot.

Even if you wake up, you can't do anything.

Wang Fan did not continue to be unable to reach the target, but ran to him with a strong endurance, grabbed the space ring on his body, and then quickly sacrificed the spaceship and left here.

The other two Zunjing are on the third floor, less than 50 li away from here. He must leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, in his current state, if he is blocked by those two people, he will definitely die.

Not long after Wang Fan left, accompanied by the sound of a broken wind, the two had already appeared here.

When they looked at the scene in front of them and at the wuhaizong strongman who had passed out in a coma, they could not help shaking up and their faces were dead.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

If you don't see it with your own eyes, who can believe that the guy on the eighth floor of Wangjing can hurt the strong man on the third floor of Zunjing to such a degree?

It's unbelievable!

Chapter 2184

"What should we do now, chase or not?" After a short period of stupefaction, the Zunjing woman of the skeleton gate first came back to her mind and asked Zunjing of Tianyin sect.

"Of course, it's time to catch up. This son can defeat Tuolin in Zunjing's third level by virtue of the strength of the eighth level of Wangjing. He must have a big secret."

"If I'm the only one, maybe I don't dare to pursue, but when you and I are together, what are you afraid of?"

"I don't believe it. If we both respect the third floor of the Kingdom, we can't help but have the eighth floor of the kingdom."

"What's more, the move that he used to hurt Tuolin must be very spiritual. Now it's mostly at the end of a bolt. This is our chance."

A strange green light appeared in the eyes of the friars of Tianyin sect, and they said with pity.

Skeleton door friar listened to this words, nodded, immediately two people are not hesitating, body flash, toward Wang Fan pursued in the past.

Wang Fan walked all the way so fast that he didn't dare to stay at all.

He has clearly felt that the two Zunjing three layers have been frantically chasing.

He had to rush out of their mental power and find a place to heal. Otherwise, in his current state, if he is caught up, he will die.

Wang Fan crazy urged the anti sky spaceship, crazy burning blood essence, began to escape.

Under his madness, the three-tier distance between him and the two Zunjing was gradually pulled apart.

The two Zunjing three layers noticed this scene, their faces could not help changing slightly, and there was shock and surprise in their eyes.

Obviously, they didn't expect that Wang Fan could still have such a terrible speed under such circumstances.

But they did not like Wang Fan, burning blood, crazy pursuit, because in their view, it is not.

After all, they were not the people of Wuhai sect. They just assisted Wuhai sect to hang Wang Fan.

Burning blood essence that kind of damage to the foundation of things, less than a last resort, they will not do.

They just follow the direction of Wang Fan's escape according to the spatial fluctuation.

They believe that Wang Fan will not last long, and it is impossible for him to escape.

Wang Fan ran crazy all the way. At a certain moment, when he realized that he had completely escaped from the mental power of the two people, he directly rushed to the ground.

At the moment of rushing down, he had left the spaceship, and took out the shadow knife and blasted it madly towards the ground.

With Wang Fan's blow out, a deep pit several Zhang Long emerged. Wang Fan didn't stop at all and went in.

After drilling in, he quickly erased the trace, covered the hole, and then began to arrange the boundary.

After being arranged by Wang Fan, he was finally relieved.

"It's up to you whether you can escape this disaster. I hope those two guys won't find me, at least not so soon."

Wang Fan took a deep breath and murmured. Then he took out the best spirit stone and began to recuperate.

More than 20 billion excellent spirit stones are enough for Wang Fan to recover from his extravagance.

With Wang Fan's crazy absorption, pieces of top-quality spirit stones turn into fly ash at the speed visible to the naked eye.

The majestic aura is just like a rain curtain, rushing towards Wang Fan's body crazily, recuperating from his injury and replenishing his consumption at the same time.

Wang Fan did not dare to waste time, desperate crazy absorption, against the clock.

Because every time he recovers his strength, he will have the ability to protect himself.

At the moment when Wang Fan was hiding and desperate to absorb the spirit stone to recover, dozens of miles away from his hiding place, the two strong men could not help but frown and stop.

Because they have lost the trace of Wang Fan, and lost the escape direction of Wang Fan.

"How can it be? In such a short time, he has completely escaped? No, it's impossible. He must be hiding.

The Tianyin sect's strong man sniffed in the air with his nose, then said hoarsely.

The name Zunjing of the skeleton door didn't speak, but his mental power spread wildly and searched carefully.

"I go to that direction to look for, you go to that direction, remember, if you find something, don't act rashly, you should inform me at the first time."

"That boy has some evil ways. We must be careful not to turn over the boat in the sewer."

Zunjing of Tianyin sect frowned and thought hard for a while. Then he pointed to two directions and said to Zunjing of skeleton door.

"Good." Skeleton door Zunjing nodded.

Then, instead of wasting their time, they ran to two directions and began to search carefully.

They didn't think Wang Fan could escape. They thought Wang Fan was hiding.

Along with their inch by inch search, they are closer and closer to Wang Fan's hiding place. Hidden in the underground recovery of Wang Fan, it seems that he is not aware of the danger, still desperate to absorb aura.

At this point for him, in addition to the recovery of strength, everything is not important.

In Wang Fan's crazy recovery of strength, two Zunjing three layers to find Wang Fan's moment, Hu RI Empire, Imperial Palace, but it is a complete explosion.

Because someone has found the monarch of Hu RI Empire, and found that their head of a country has become a useless person, not to mention, but also an idiot.

This discovery led to the thorough bombing of the entire guard friars of the huri empire.

They were all hit hard.

At the same time, the prince, who got the news, could not help thinking carefully while his face changed greatly.

They all began to use their power and began to fight for power.

For a time, the Hu RI empire was in complete chaos.

This chaos directly led to the defeat of the Hu Japanese army which attacked other empires.

After all, the monarch becomes an idiot, which is a great blow to their momentum.

When the momentum of the huri empire was greatly affected and defeated, those attacked Empire troops began to fight back madly.

Under this kind of counter attack, the situation of the war was reversed in an instant, and the army of the Hu and Japan Empire was defeated.

Of course, it's all in the future.

In the dense mountain forest, the two three-tier strong are still looking for Wang Fan.

They searched carefully and did not miss any suspicious places.

With their careful search, three days passed in a flash. At the same time, they are about to find the hiding place of Wang Fan.

On this day, the nun of skeleton gate finally swept over Wang Fan's hiding place.

When her spirit swept Wang Fan's hiding place, her face suddenly changed and her heart became dignified.

She sensed something was wrong, and she sensed the mark of a knife on the ground.

After all, although Wang Fan had covered up at the beginning, he could not be so perfect because he was too weak and too hasty.

After the nun of skeleton gate noticed the abnormality, she swept toward the ground carefully. Immediately, she swept to the border set by Wang Fan.

Aware of this scene, her face changed again, and she did not hesitate to inform the venerable monk of Tianyin sect.

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The nun of skeleton gate just sent out a message for a moment. With the sound of a broken wind, the venerable realm of Tianyin sect appeared here.

After Tianyin sect's Zunjing appeared, he immediately stared at the nun and asked, "why, have you found something?"

The nun nodded and pointed to the ground where Wang Fan was hiding. "Look there."

There is no nonsense in Tianyin sect's respect for the realm. As their eyes are swept away, their mental power spreads wildly.

Soon, he found those borders arranged by Wang Fan.

"There are so many borders. It seems that the boy is really hiding here. But it's really unusual for him to be able to arrange so many boundaries in a short time."

Tianyin sect respected Jie with a strange smile, and a light appeared in his eyes again.

"You pay attention to that boy. Don't let him run away. I'll blow open these barriers and force him out."

When Tianyin sect finished speaking to the nun of skeleton sect, her figure flashed to the sky of Wang Fan's hiding place.

A strange smile appeared in the corner of his mouth, and his right hand turned into a fist in an instant, directly bombarding the ground.

With the blow out of his fist, the fury was suddenly stirred up, just like the essence of the general, crazy toward the ground bombardment.

Boom!

With a deafening sound, the ground suddenly began to collapse under his fist.

The soil is like sand, which is frantically spilled on both sides, revealing a big pit.

However, there are several faint round halos above the pit. The round halo is like a layer of shield, which completely envelops the pit.

The violent energy bombards on the shield, and the shield suddenly shakes wildly and begins to appear unreal.

Bang bang!

Soon, several shields couldn't bear the force and began to collapse, but there were still several layers of shields.

"Haha, it's really good. I didn't expect that they were all able to resist the blow. I want to see how many punches you can block."

Tianyin sect Zunjing looked at this scene, first surprised, then laughed.

Between the strange smile, his right fist had been clenched again, and the surging aura filled the tip of the fist. At the same time, his right fist blew out again.

Below the ground, Wang Fan has noticed the movement outside and opened his eyes.

His face is very gloomy, obviously did not expect that these two guys should appear here so soon.

At this time, if those two Zunjing see Wang Fan, they will be surprised.

Because at this time, Wang Fan's state has not only recovered to the peak, but also seems to have signs of breakthrough.

It's only three days. Even if the strong are at the top of the eight levels of the Kingdom, they can't find a breakthrough opportunity in three days.

Can Wang Fan, not only in three days time to restore strength, and there are signs of breakthrough, which is too amazing, right?

"Damn it, how could it be so coincidental that it didn't appear sooner or later, just at this time."

Wang Fan's face is a bit ferocious. He doesn't know whether he should continue to try to break through or go out to fight.

If he continues to try to break through, he is likely to be seriously injured in the process of breaking through. But if you give up, then this opportunity is wasted.

I'm afraid it won't be so easy to find such a breakthrough next time.

Wang Fan was so angry that he hated the two monks outside.

"Damn it! The border I set up should be able to withstand more than ten minutes. I have to make a successful breakthrough in these ten minutes!"

At a certain moment, Wang Fan bit his teeth and made a decision in his heart.

After making the decision, he once again arranged dozens of simple boundaries, then absorbed the aura in the spirit stone crazily and continued to sprint.

Now his strength is at the peak of the eighth level of Wang Jing. If he can successfully break through to the Ninth level of Wang Jing, his combat effectiveness will definitely soar several times.

At that time, he will have some confidence even if he tries to fight with one enemy against the two big Zunjing and the third tier outside.

Even if he can't, he will be more than 70% sure if he wants to leave.

Boom boom!

At the moment when Wang Fan tried to break through, that day, the friars of the Yin sect had once again made three crazy blows.

These three punches, one is more violent than the other, and one is more terrifying than the other.

The three fists blow out, just like an avalanche of energy storm swept by, hard bombardment on the border.

Those borders immediately began to collapse again. Only, but never all collapse.

"What a crafty boy, how many layers of boundary have been set up." The Tianyin sect's respect for the realm has not been broken for a long time, and it also has a fire in its heart, and it can't hang on to its face. He made so many blows that he couldn't completely open the border set by Wang Fan. It was a slap in the face. Does he have to use his martial arts?

It's just that it's too much of a fuss to use one's martial arts skills to strike a barrier.

Martial arts is used to deal with people. If it's used to bombard the border, it's bound to be laughed to death by the nun of skeleton gate.

What's more, it takes a lot of aura to perform martial arts, and he is not willing to do that.

In desperation, Tianyin sect Zunjing could only continue to stir up the aura in his body and bombard him crazily.

Wang Fan let him lose such a big face, his heart has hated Wang Fan. He vowed that Wang Fan would pay a heavy price later.

Boom boom!

Under the crazy bombardment of the friars of Tianyin sect, the sound of explosion came out one after another. At a certain moment, it was in the sound of "Ka" that it completely broke.

Whoosh!

Almost at the moment when the border was completely broken, a figure suddenly flashed out from the ground and rushed to the sky.

At the same time, a fury of terror and prestige spread wildly and swept the whole world.

"The ninth floor of Wang Jing?" The friars of Tianyin sect felt this scene and their faces changed in an instant.

Not only him, but also the nun of the skeleton gate beside him, her face became extremely shocked.

What they didn't expect was that three days ago, Wang Fan, who had only eight levels of cultivation in the king's realm, now had reached nine levels of cultivation in the king's realm.

This kind of horrible cultivation speed is too abnormal, isn't it?

"Shameful green eyed ghost, are you living impatiently? How dare you disturb Ben Shao's cultivation? Are you looking for death?"

In the shock between the two, a light cold sound has come from the sky, clearly into their ears.

Tianyin sect Zunjing, listening to Wang Fan's words, became a little stunned again.

It's the first time he's ever experienced since he became a powerful man.

After a short period of consternation, he became angry. His pale face was twisted and ferocious, and he looked even more terrible. In his eyes, the green light was even more intense.

"What a crazy young man! Do you think you can fight with me when you break through the Ninth level of Wang's situation? Today, I will teach you how to respect your predecessors!"

Chapter 2186

"I Pooh!" As soon as the Tianyin sect's words about Zunjing came to an end, Wang Fan took a very impolite vomit towards the ground.

He scornfully pointed to the nose of Tianyin sect Zunjing, "you are also worthy of calling yourself the elder in front of Ben Shao, so don't disgust Ben Shao, OK?"

"I've chased Ben Shao all the way, and I want him to respect you. You're really shameless. You depend on the old to sell the old."

Wang fan is not polite to this kind of enemy, and if he can enrage the other party before fighting and make him lose his mind, his success rate will be even greater.

"You Tianyin sect Zunjing almost lost his nose when he listened to Wang Fan. After so many years of cultivation, he really met Wang Fan for the first time.

In the past, even if he bullied others and they hated him again, it was not as poisonous as Wang Fan's mouth.

"Why don't you, you son of a bitch, come here and die? Ben Shao's broadsword is hungry and thirsty!"

Wang Fan's light words once again made the Tianyin sect's face livid.

The Tianyin sect held his fist, bit his teeth and glared at Wang Fan.

He wants to try his best to suppress his anger, but in the face of Wang Fan, he can't suppress it.

At this time, he knew that his former calmness was only relative, and his state of mind had not yet reached home.

At least in the face of Wang Fan, he has been unable to keep calm.

The nun of skeleton gate was stunned when she looked at this scene.

It was also the first time that she met Wang Fan, a poisonous tongue monk.

At this time, she wanted to laugh, but she didn't dare to laugh, for fear that it would infuriate Tianyin sect Zunjing.

At the same time, it's hard for her to imagine whether she would fall into madness if Wang fan used poisonous tongue Kung Fu to treat her.

"Don't talk nonsense with him, we're going to remind the Tianyin sect to keep calm, and then work together to solve Wang Fan and make a quick decision.

But at this time, Tianyin sect Zunjing could no longer bear it, and started madly.

"Son of a concubine, I will kill you!" With a roar of madness and depression, the three-tier strong atmosphere of Zunjing burst out uncontrollably in an instant.

He was furious, whizzing, and his figure was already flashing wildly, killing Wang Fan.

"You old dog is really obedient. Ben asked you to come here to die, but you really came here. Yes, a good dog

Wang Fan looked at the Tianyin sect's Zunjing, who was fighting wildly. He hit the other party hard again. With a shake of his right hand, he had already waved his shadow knife and cut out madly.

Puchi!

Over there, the nun of skeleton gate could not bear to hear Wang Fan's words, even if she tried her best to suppress them, and she laughed directly.

The body of Tianyin sect's Zunjing could not help shivering and almost couldn't breathe without burping.

Damn it!

It's really hateful!

He must break this disgusting fellow to pieces!

Just at the moment of Tianyin sect's inner anger, Wang Fan's shadow knife has set off a terrible killing power, frantically cleaving towards him.

Sharp knife awn in mid air shot, windward and up, in the blink of an eye has become a blade mu, dazzling.

"Kill me in the wilderness, and I'll die for Ben Shao!" At the same time, Wang Fan's roaring voice is also crazy spread out.

The aura in his body was like the torrent of breaking the dyke, pouring out crazily into the Dao mu.

When Wang fan used the strength of the Ninth level of Wang's realm to destroy the sky, his power was several times more powerful than that of the eighth level of Wang's realm?

Just for a moment, feeling the terrible power contained in the Dao mu, the face of Tianyin sect had changed.

"Respected martial arts? Or do you want to master the most respected martial arts skills?" His pupil couldn't help shrinking and murmuring. However, he did not forget to resist the whispering.

As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, he immediately grasped countless iron cards with gloomy breath. Those iron cards are only the size of a palm, and they have a dark luster.

After grabbing those iron cards, a ferocious look appeared on his face. He spurted a few mouthfuls of blood essence towards the iron card, and then swung out.

"Yin card, break it for me, suppress it!"

With his low roar, those iron cards suddenly surged out, madly towards the Dao Mu raised by Dahuang Mie Qiong chop.

On it, his face was black and red, his face was shining, and he sent out a more terrifying Yin Qi, which made the whole area become gloomy and cold.

Boom boom!

The two collided and made a terrible noise.

Under the impact of the Yin Qi of that Yin card, Dao Mu began to collapse gradually.

At the same time, the sound of clack clack continued to spread, those iron cards, but also began to break.

Under the constant fragmentation of the iron card, the face of Tianyin sect became pale. The fragmentation of each iron card will make his face even paler. That's the iron card he refined with his blood essence. The fragmentation of each iron card will directly affect himself.

It never occurred to him that the Yin cards he used to refine with his own essence and blood could not stop Wang Fan's respected martial arts.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, it was also very shocking.

The world is so big that it's really amazing.

This is the first time he has seen such an attack.

"Kuiying, what are you doing? Do it!" At a certain moment, the Tianyin sect finally couldn't help asking for help from the nun of the skeleton sect.

At the same time, the sky sword mu in complete collapse at the same time, the iron card has been broken only three.

The friars of Tianyin sect did not dare to use the three yin cards any more. They grabbed them back and took back the space ring.

"If you can't fight, you need help? Thanks to you, you are still the strong one of the three levels of Zunjing, or the strong one from the border area. I blush for you

Wang Fan looked at the pale Tianyin sect Zunjing and said with a sneer.

Then, with a bang, his right foot suddenly touched the ground, and the whole person was like a ghost, crazy, and killed him in the respect of Tianyin sect.

He is absolutely not allowed to join hands with each other, he must first solve one of them.

Although Wang fanzhan respected the territory of the Yin Sect on that day, it seemed to have the potential to crush the withered and decadent. But Wang Fan knew that he was lucky.

Because the golden energy in his body contains the smell of demon fire, and the sword also contains the smell of demon fire, which can simply break those Yin cards.

If there is no demon fire, he wants to break those Yin cards, I'm afraid it's not so easy.

That day, it was also unfortunate for the Yin sect to respect the realm. When they met Wang Fan, who had demon fire, they were born to conquer each other.

If he didn't practice this kind of evil skill containing Yin Qi, he would be a normal monk just like the strong man of wuhaizong before, and Wang Fan would never be easy to win him.

In the twinkling of an eye, Wang Fan had already run to the front of Tianyin sect.

The pupil of Tianyin sect's Zunjing is staring at the eldest brother in an instant, and the body surges out of the monstrous Yin Qi.

The Yin Qi, like thick smoke, diffused the whole area, even dispersed the clouds, making the whole area fall into the clouds.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile and a flash of his right hand. In an instant, the bright golden energy came out crazily.

At the moment when the golden energy emerges, the Yin Qi all over the sky shrinks to the heaven and Yin sect's Zunjing body like a ghost.

Some did not have time to shrink back, directly by the heat contained in the golden energy, burned into nothingness.

"Demon, demon fire... Looking at this scene, the face of Tianyin sect changed in an instant!

He had some doubts before, how could Wang Fan break his Yin card so easily, but now, he completely understood.

Chapter 2187

"Yes, but unfortunately, you know it too late." With a cold smile, Wang Fan flashed forward and approached the venerable realm of the Tianyin sect. He chopped it out with a knife.

The bright broadsword shot, mixed with dazzling golden energy, is frantically chopped out. The violent energy storm rolled up and pounded on Zunjing of the Yin sect that day, and immediately split it away.

The red blood splashed out, and the Tianyin sect fell on the ground, completely unconscious.

His Dantian has been broken, even if he can survive, he is just a useless man.

Not far away, the nun of skeleton gate, who was going to help, saw this scene and her face changed in an instant.

She had no plan to do it any more. She was full of spirit. She turned into countless skeletons and fled to the distance.

If this story is spread out, I'm afraid no one will believe it.

Wang Fan looked at the skeleton door repair girl, who was going to chase, but could not help but sigh.

Because he was shocked to find that the nun of the skeleton sect was extremely fast, even a little faster than him.

"It seems that the three sects of friars are not so united. At least this woman was clumsy when she was chasing me." Wang Fan couldn't help muttering to himself.

If this woman had used such speed before, he would never have been able to hide underground.

Moreover, if this woman had pursued him with all her strength and surrounded him with the strong men of Wuhai sect, he would not have succeeded in killing the strong men of Wuhai sect and escaped.

Wang Fan decisively gave up the idea of chasing the nun of skeleton gate. After identifying the location, he rushed to the Dragon empire.

At present, the disturbance caused by the huri Empire has not stopped. He is going to stay in the Long'ao Empire and other countries for a while. When the storm really stopped, he planned to leave for the border area.

There are still many things that can only be clarified and solved in the border area.

For example, we need to find the three forces to avenge the fall of the palace. For example, where did Miaoshi go? Did he really escape or was he taken away by the three forces?

And then there is Xu Daozi, the Taoist priest of wudaozong. Why did he send Nie Tianlang to kill him?

All this needs to be clarified by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan all the way, crazy toward the Dragon Austria empire.

All the way, even if they met monks, they all avoided, and did not dare to stop Wang Fan.

Let's not say that Wang Fan's breath of the nine levels of Wang's situation has brought them great oppression. Let's say that under the current situation, Wang Fan's reckless and crazy driving is enough to prove that Wang Fan's personality is extraordinary.

A few days later, Wang Fan came to the Long'ao empire.

Under the management of Yu Baye, the Long'ao Empire became stable and on the right track again.

Not only that, the eighth master of Yu gave 50 of the 100 warships from the Hu RI Empire to the kingdom of fan to enhance its strength.

Wang Fan lived in the Long'ao empire for three months. During these three months, the army of the hu'ri empire was completely recovered.

There is no way. After the incident of the monarch of the huri Empire, the Empire began the civil strife, which directly led to the collapse of the huri empire. Under the rout, the Hu RI empire could only withdraw its troops.

However, when the Hu RI Empire withdrew its troops, the 17th empire was not satisfied.

They united and launched a fierce attack on the huri empire.

Under the joint efforts of the 17th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party, in just one month, the huri empire was completely destroyed, and all the domestic resources were shared by the

17th National Congress of the Chinese Communist Party.

As for the three forces in the border areas, I don't know why they didn't come forward, let alone interfere.

Perhaps it is because of the death of the two Zunjing and the third floor that they are on guard.

With the collapse of the Hu RI Empire and the great victory of the 17th National Congress of the Communist Party of China, Wang Fan has become a worthy key figure.

Because the 17th Empire knew that without Wang Fan, they would not have won at all. It can be said that Wang Fan played a key role.

For this reason, all the 17 empires sent envoys to all countries and presented countless resources to show their gratitude.

In addition, various countries have also carved a statue of Wang Fan, who is worshipped as a marshal to protect the country.

For a time, Wang Fancheng was an absolute figure in the 17th National Congress of the Chinese Empire. He was in the limelight for a while.

Countless friars regard Wang Fan as their idols and targets.

Fanguo, however, has become a unique existence. Although it is only a subsidiary state of the Long'ao Empire, no one dares to fight against Fanguo any more.

Every country.

"Wang Fan, do you really want to leave the 17th Empire? When are you going to come back?"

Inside the Imperial Palace, song Rumei looks at Wang Fan, some don't give up of ask a way.

As early as a month ago, Wang Fan had already returned to the kingdom of fan, and gave Ye Liang and others the antidote. However, due to the collapse of the Hu RI Empire and the particularity of the status of any country, ye Liang and others were unwilling to leave any country, and they volunteered to continue to protect any country.

In this regard, Wang Fan did not say anything, let them stay.

Wang Fan listened to song Rumei's words, but also some sad, "sister Mei, I don't know when I can come back, but you can rest assured that I will come back.". I'll take you home. "

Home?

Listen to this familiar and strange two words, song Rumei a Leng, eyes shed hot tears.

Wang Fan lived in Fanguo for more than a month. In this month, he set up a more powerful defense array and attack array. Not only that, he also expended energy to arrange numerous large and small transmission arrays.

Of course, only song Rumei, moyaoyu and other cores know about these teleportation arrays, and only they can start them.

Wang Fan did this for the sake of the life of song Rumei and others.

After all the arrangements, he stayed for another month, and then left for the frontier.

The frontier is a strange place for Wang Fan. It's not like the eighteen empires, where the monks of Zunjing are already the strongest.

In the border area, there are countless monks of Zunjing, and the forces of large and small are very complicated.

This can be seen from the fact that Wuhai sect, Tianyin sect and skeleton sect are able to send out three-tier strong men at will.

We should know that wuhaizong, Tianyin sect and skeleton sect are only marginal forces in the border area, and they are not powerful at all.

After all, the truly powerful forces will not be interested in the resources of the eighteen empires.

"Bian Yu, what kind of place is this? Here comes Wang Fan!"

"Miaoshi, vice president, where are you? Did you escape or were captured by the three forces?"

"Wudaozong, xudaozi, why do you want Nie Tianlang to kill me outside? Why on earth?"

Wang Fan sat on the anti sky spaceship, looking at the blue sea and blue sky outside the window, a sharp light appeared in his dark eyes.

There are too many things he has to do. All these things need him to investigate and solve in person.

Chapter 2188

Bay Beach, which is a huge beach, is also the only way for the eighteen empires to go to the border area.

In the north of the Bay Beach, there is a small city. Within the city, there is a transmission array leading to the border area.

Through this transmission array, you can enter the side domain naturally.

Of course, you can also choose not to take the transmission array, but in that case, the road will be too far away and too dangerous.

It can be said that without a detailed map and powerful strength, it is impossible to reach the border area smoothly without the transmission array.

Wang Fan didn't have a detailed map of the border area, so he chose to come here to take the transmission array.

On this day, Wang Fan came to the Bay Beach, a vast expanse of white, boundless, can not see half a pedestrian.

In the air of the Bay Beach, it is also full of rich moisture, which is very humid, giving people a very uncomfortable feeling.

Wang fan stopped over the bay beach for a while, then after identifying the location, he ran toward the north.

In his hand, he only has the map to the Bay Beach, but not to the border area.

After all, the Long'ao empire is too weak to have a detailed map directly leading to the border area.

After running for more than two hours, Wang Fan finally came to the small city, the bay city.

As Wan Hai City is only a transit city leading to the border area, its popularity is not very high.

At least when Wang Fan entered the Bay City, he didn't see many people in his sight.

As for mental strength, Wang Fan did not use it.

Because he didn't know who was in charge of the teleportation array, and whether he had great power. He was afraid that he would use his mental energy to investigate, which would cause dissatisfaction of the other party and cause unnecessary trouble.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan came to a huge square in the center of the city.

In the middle of the square, there is a huge transmission array.

Around the transmission array, in addition to a dozen guards in red armor and standing scattered, there were also eight monks.

The strength of the eight monks ranged from the third level to the Ninth level, but no matter what their strength was, they all had one thing in common.

That is, they all lowered their heads, even the atmosphere did not dare to breathe, it is very nervous.

"Captain, the eighteen empires are getting worse and worse. The strength of the friars going to the border areas is getting worse every year."

"Look at these people. There are three levels of the Royal realm, four levels of the Royal realm, and the highest level is only nine levels of the Royal realm. There is not even a royal realm."

"You said that they went to the border areas to die. I really don't understand!"

More than ten meters away from the eight friars, a young guard, who was sitting idly, could not help but raise his head at a certain moment, pointing to the friars with low strength and murmuring.

At the moment of speaking, his eyes were full of disdain, and he did not pay attention to the eight monks at all.

Although his voice was weak, it was heard by the eight friars.

Listening to these words, the faces of the eight monks all became a little ugly, especially the three and four layers of the kingdom. But they didn't dare to attack at all, they had to bear it.

"If I say sunspot, don't complain, OK? Is it none of your business to send someone to death because of their strength?"

"Just take charge of those unruly friars. When it's time to start the teleport array, there's no such nonsense."

A middle-aged man who was obviously a leader took on the words and couldn't help saying.

"Don't I complain? It's really annoying to look at such a group of rubbish that can't be supported on the wall every day."

"Well, I'm really fed up with this place where birds don't shit. When do you say it's the first time. I really don't know when I will be transferred from here and return to the sect."

Sunspot is not very quick mutter way.

The middle-aged man could not help sighing as he listened to sunspot's muttering.

He was about to answer, but his face suddenly changed, looking at one of the directions, "someone's coming again."

With his voice, sunspot's face could not help but slightly changed and looked up.

I saw a young man in plain clothes flying over from mid air.

Sunspot see this scene, brow can't help a wrinkle, "roll down for me, it's forbidden to fly here, don't you know?"

The black son angrily drinks, already slowly stood up. He clenched his fists and made a clattering sound.

The eight friars, who had already held their breath, looked at the scene and lost a lot of breath.

They secretly looked up at the young man, and schadenfreude appeared in their eyes.

The eight of them suffered a lot in front of these guards, especially the sunspot.

This sunspot is really a son of a bitch. When they first came here, they didn't get rid of them. They even killed a monk of the ninth floor of Wang Jing. The new youth is no other than Wang Fan.

As soon as Wang Fan arrived here, he heard the angry voice of the sunspot, and his figure immediately stopped.

His vision slowly swept sunspot and other people, and immediately found out their strength.

Among the more than a dozen guards present, the middle-aged man who was made captain by sunspot was in the third level of Zunjing.

Sunspot, strength is in Zunjing Level 2, as for the rest, strength is in Zunjing level 1.

Such a lineup is really good.

However, the sunspot in the second floor of Zunjing dared to talk to Wang fan like this, which made Wang Fan feel angry.

However, he could not resist the attack. He fell from mid air and stood on the ground. "I'm sorry, I just came here. I don't know the rules. Please don't mind."

Wang fan doesn't want to make trouble or conflict with these guards.

After all, if the other party can stay here, it must rely on the border forces behind him. Wang fan doesn't want to cause unnecessary trouble.

"Who's your name, elder martial brother? Are you qualified to call me elder martial brother? It's just a waste of Wang Jing's ninth floor. How dare you make friends

Sunspot didn't know how to write politely at all. He was still domineering.

He pointed to Wang Fan, and then pointed to the position of the eight people, "get out there and stand."

"Don't speak or look up without my command, otherwise, don't blame me for loosening your bones!"

Finally, he added, "you're such a fool. You don't show your so-called arrogance. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll be lying down like a dog now!"

Wang Fan was more angry, but he still put up with it.

He took a deep look at the sunspot. Without saying a word, he walked towards the eight people's position.

Looking at this scene, the eight monks couldn't help feeling disappointed.

Wang Fan was not taught a lesson, which made them really unhappy.

The other guards all showed flattery and flattery.

"Sunspot vice team is very powerful. As soon as you export it, you dare not talk nonsense."

"Hey, hey, what is he? How dare he talk nonsense with vice team sunspot? But it's just a piece of rubbish. I dare to talk nonsense. I can't feed the dog directly!"

"Ha ha, the sub team of sunspot is powerful and domineering."

Chapter 2189

Wang Fan listened to the compliments and jokes of the guards, but he couldn't help pinching his fists in secret. In the end, he didn't attack.

Soon, Wang Fan went to the eight monks and stood down with his head down.

But no one found that, in the moment of bowing his head, two extremely cold lights appeared in his dark eyes.

Sunspot is staring at Wang Fan from the beginning to the end. When he sees that Wang Fan Guo is really honest, he nods with satisfaction.

"This waste is pretty good. I know how to bear it. Otherwise, I will suffer from skin and flesh."

As time goes by, it will soon be over.

Wang Fan wanted to ask when the teleportation array would start, but he finally put up with it.

I don't know how long, at a certain moment, accompanied by two voices of the wind, a man and a woman appeared here.

The man is middle-aged, but he is very handsome. He is full of righteous spirit, and his strength has reached the level of respect.

This person is the only one among Wang Fan's group who respects the environment.

On the contrary, the woman looks very young. She looks like she is in her twenties. Her eyes are clear and bright, just like a piece of clean white paper.

Her strength is not weak, even has reached the sixth level of the kingdom.

She looks so clear and pure, and she is in her twenties. Her strength has reached the sixth level of Wangjing. I have to say that her talent is very strong.

"Brother, is this where the teleportation array is. Why are those people standing with their heads down?"

After the two appeared, the woman couldn't help asking. Even when she saw Wang Fan and his party standing down, she was surprised.

"Both of you get out of here. Don't you know that flying is forbidden here?" Almost as soon as the woman's words had come down, the voice of sunspot's indifference had come out again.

The woman was shocked when she heard this. She could not help muttering, "you didn't say that. How can we know?"

Once she said this, the middle-aged man who was in the first level of Zunjing was already in trouble.

Just don't wait for him to open his mouth to apologize, the angry voice of sunspot has already resounded.

"I dare to talk back. It's so bold. Get out of here!"

Sunspot roared angrily, his toes suddenly touched the ground, and a deep explosion suddenly came out. In the dust, the whole person had rushed towards them.

He was bored here. He wanted to find something to do. Now the woman is against him. How can he not be angry?

Just in a blink of an eye, sunspot's body had already rushed into the air. His right palm suddenly popped out, and he directly grabbed the woman across the air.

The surging aura surges between the heaven and the earth. In an instant, a huge aura palm has been formed. With the power of terror, it grabs the woman crazily.

At this moment, not only the woman's face turned pale in an instant, but also the middle-aged man beside her.

"Stop it See sunspot actually ruthless attack his favorite sister, middle-aged man's anger is also can't help crazy expansion.

With a roar, the aura in his body surged out like a raging sea, directly in front of the woman, and then hit out with one punch.

Bang!

The boxing style is surging, and it hits the Lingqi big palm hard. With a click, the Lingqi big palm collapses in an instant.

At the same time, hissing, the middle-aged man's mouth is also can't help but burst out a big mouthful of blood, the whole person like a broken kite inverted fly out.

Although he defeated his opponent's aura palm, he was also obviously hit hard.

There is no way, his strength is only Zunjing level, but sunspot's strength has reached Zunjing Level 2, so he is not an opponent.

After all, there are too few monks like Wang Fan who can challenge and even kill people.

"Brother, brother, are you ok? Are you ok?" The woman's face suddenly changed when she saw her brother being blown out.

She ran to the middle-aged man at the same time, tears have been like a torrent of burst of water in general, uncontrolled fall down.

"You dare to fight back, you want to die!" The sunspot was furious when he saw that his aura palm was smashed!

He was a monk on the second floor of Zunjing, and he was also the vice captain stationed here. Now he was smashed by a barbarian monk on the first floor of Zunjing.

This is just hitting him in the face!

In a rage, the sunspot, like a mad Tyrannosaurus Rex, immediately rushed to the middle-aged man.

With a bang, he slapped the woman out, then raised the big slap and hit the middle-aged man on the cheek.

Pa Pa Pa Pa!The crisp and numbing sound came out continuously. Just for a moment, the middle-aged man's face had been beaten into a blur.

The red blood splashed from his mouth with broken teeth, and the middle-aged man fell down powerlessly.

However, he did not utter a scream or cry.

"Don't hit my brother, don't hit my brother." The woman who was photographed also got up with difficulty.

Regardless of the pain of her body, she ran wildly towards the middle-aged man and roared heartbroken.

"Go away! If you dare to do more, do you believe that you will fight together?" The black son listens to this words, suddenly turns round, such as the bloodthirsty eyes of wild animal general stare to the woman.

There was a ferocious red light in his eyes, as if he was going to eat people.

The woman's bloodthirsty eyes in the face of sunspot, although afraid, but still difficult to say, "I beg you, don't hit my brother, don't hit my brother. I'm wrong. I'm wrong. Can't I apologize?"

She said bitterly, kneeling down to the ground, grabbing a space ring and throwing it,

"this is all my cultivation resources. Please hold your hand high. We're not going to the frontier. We're not going to the frontier."

Sunspot looked at the scene, grinning grimly.

He grabbed the space ring, mental force swept in, the moment is angry!

"Why do you send beggars with such a little spirit stone?" The sunspot roared, suddenly got up, raised his head, raised his foot, and then stepped down.

"No, no!" Looking at this scene, the woman's face turned green and screamed.

However, it has not changed anything.

Bang!

A deep explosion, sunspot's right foot has been hard on the middle-aged man Dantian.

Cluster!

With a column like jet of red blood, the middle-aged man's body was completely paralyzed.

He, abandoned, has completely become a useless person!

"Ah The woman couldn't help screaming and fell down.

In her eyes, there were two lines of blood and tears!

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent.

Chapter 2190

The eight friars who stood with Wang Fan were so scared that they could not help shaking their legs.

Hard, it's too hard.

The powerful people in the first level of respectable environment were abandoned just like ants, which made them a little unbearable.

At the same time, they are also lucky that they have not been abandoned, otherwise they will be really miserable.

Wang Fan's face was also ugly.

His anger, which he pressed down, could not help rubbing wildly again. It was killing.

This arrogant sunspot, it is too much, simply did not take them as a person to see ah!

Wang Fan, while suppressing the anger, secretly calculated that if he did it by himself, he would be quite sure.

After all, if he doesn't do it, it's all right. If he does, the guards on the scene can't let anyone go.

Otherwise, if he leaves the 18th empire with his front foot, the other side will retaliate with his back foot, and the consequences will be serious.

The most important thing is that there are eleven Zunjing players on the first level, one Zunjing player on the second level and one Zunjing player on the third level. Even if Wang fan starts, he is not sure about such a strong lineup.

As for the guards, looking at this scene, they couldn't help laughing silently.

They are used to the arrogance of sunspots, so it's not surprising.

"You son of a bitch, you abandoned my brother, you returned my brother, you returned my brother!"

In the silence of the scene, the woman suddenly screamed angrily.

As if she was crazy, she screamed wildly and rushed towards the sunspot desperately.

Obviously, she's going to fight sunspot.

"To die!" When sunspot saw the woman coming, he was very angry. He kicked the abandoned middle-aged man out of a hundred feet away. He suddenly turned back and slapped her in the face.

Pop!

A clear sound, the woman was sunspot knot solid real shot, a large blood spray from the mouth at the same time, the body shape like a broken kite inverted fly out.

Her strength is only the sixth level of Wangjing. Where is the sunspot opponent of the second level of Zunjing? She's in the hands of sunspot. She's vulnerable.

"For the sake of being a lady, I don't care with you. Just get out there and stand there. Otherwise, don't blame me for breaking up with you!"

The sunspot stares at the woman coldly and cheers coldly.

In his eyes, there was no pity for jade, but endless fierce and murderous.

The woman fell to the ground, hard to wipe off the blood from the corner of her mouth, forced herself to calm down.

She maliciously looked at the sunspot one eye, difficult to get up, toward Wang Fan eight people walked past.

At this moment, the clear in her eyes has completely disappeared.

She swore that one day, she would kill this son of a bitch to get revenge!

Sunspot looked at the woman's venomous and cold eyes, and his heart could not help shivering.

He felt a chill in the cold and venomous eyes of the woman.

He hasn't felt that for a long time.

"Can this woman really be a disaster? If I let her go today, will I let her go? " Sunspot couldn't help thinking so.

However, he soon calmed down. It was just the sixth floor of Wangjing. He really didn't believe that this woman could turn up any storm.

Maybe, as soon as she entered the border, she would be eaten by those ruthless people, and there were no bones left.

"You, you, get out of here!" The black son throws out that to wipe the uneasiness of the heart strongly, finger point to Wang Fan etc. four people, shout a way.

Wang Fan eyes a cold, did not stand out, but the other three people, it is a face change, obediently stood out.

"Go and clean up the bloodstain there for me, and then throw that eyesore out of here."

Sunspot is like an order subordinate general, cheered.

Just his words just finished, that facial expression suddenly changed!

He swept coldly to Wang Fan, "I told you to roll out, why didn't you roll out, didn't you hear me?"

Sunspot said angrily, and without waiting for Wang Fan to reply, he pointed to Wang Fan and said again,

"you, kneel down immediately and slap yourself a hundred times as punishment. Otherwise, don't blame me for breaking up with you!"

"Kneel down and slap yourself?" Wang Fan sneered, "I'm sorry, I don't have the tendency of self abuse!"

At the moment of speaking, the aura in Wang Fan's body has been surging up like ten thousand horses.

His whole body muscles and nerves are tense at this moment, ready to move at any time.

So far, Wang fan can't bear it any more.

His character determines that he can't bear injustice and humiliation!

A short period of forbearance is a kind of temper to his mood. But a long period of forbearance will go against his heart and even affect his future breakthrough."What do you say, dare you disobey me?" The black son hears Wang Fan to say so unexpectedly, the eye immediately is to stare big rise.

His anger, which he had just vented, also gushed out again.

Today is really an interesting day. The sun is almost coming out from the West.

First, the middle-aged man on the first floor of Zunjing provoked him. Now, Wang Fan, who is just on the ninth floor of Wangjing, dares to go against his will.

Anger!

Sunspot completely angry!

As for the other eight friars and the guards, they all looked at Wang Fan in shock.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to disobey sunspot so much after his middle age was abolished.

"Against your will?" Wang Fan laughed, "what are you, and what qualification do you want me to do according to you?"

Wang Fan pointed to the sunspot, "you scold other people's waste, but I don't know that in my eyes, you are not as good as waste."

"If it wasn't for your skin, who would respect you for what you thought you were counting?"

"The fox pretends to be the tiger's power. It's nothing more than a dog and a pig in my eyes."

Wang Fan scornfully pointed to sunspot's nose, and his words were full of insults.

Boom!

As soon as Wang Fan's words fell, the sunspot immediately exploded in anger!

Not only sunspot, but also the guards around him, even the captain of the guard on the third floor of Zunjing, were stunned!

As for the friars who went to the border area with Wang Fan, they were so stupid that they couldn't believe the scene.

"You waste, what do you say? Tell me again if you have the guts?" Sunspot eyes canthus to crack, even the hair is inverted up.

The strong air of the second layer of Zunjing on him was out of control, and his killing intention had expanded to an unimaginable height.

"I said that you are not as good as trash in my eyes. You are a pig and dog, you are an animal. Do you understand me?"

"Aren't you very arrogant? Aren't you very powerful? Don't you keep calling me rubbish?"

"Then I would like to ask, do you have the seed to take off your skin and fight with me as a private person?"

"Dare you?"

"Dare you?"

Wang Fan's voice is like thunder, crazy spread out, so that everyone at the scene is once again into a dead silence.

In space, only "dare you? Dare you? " A few words, in the crazy echo, rolling endlessly!