

Mighty Sk 2231

Chapter 2231

Under the crazy impact of the master of Wuhai sect, in just a few minutes, the border set by Wang Fan had been smashed, and the scene was clearly presented in front of him.

There is only one person in the cave after the border. That person is Luo Ru.

"Loru!" The Lord of Wuhai sect was overjoyed when he saw luoru.

Luoru is a genius with heaven level talent. Even if he is the leader of Wuhai sect, he naturally knows it.

Seeing Luo Ru, he was immediately sure that Wang Fan would be nearby.

When Wang Fan left wuhaizong, he was able to take luoru away regardless of danger. Now it is impossible to leave luoru behind.

When the master of Wuhai sect was calm, his face suddenly changed again, and then he sent out a sense of killing.

Because his mental power has swept to Wang Fan, at this time, Wang Fan, is crazy toward the position of Luo Ru galloping, a few flashes, is already entered the cave.

"Wang Fan!" The master of Wuhai sect immediately gritted his teeth when he came to Wang Fan, and he sped up the speed crazily.

...

"big brother." Luo Ru saw Wang Fan enter the cave, quickly stood up, the mood could not help but relax a little.

She was not strong enough to find that the border outside the cave had been destroyed. She did not find that the Lord of Wuhai sect had locked her in.

"Don't talk. We have been found by the Lord of Wuhai sect. Hurry up." Wang Fan no nonsense, said in a hurry, grabbed Luo Ru then crazy flash out.

What Luo Ru can't detect, he can detect naturally.

He not only knew that the border had been destroyed, but also felt the spiritual power of the Lord of Wuhai sect. Not only that, but also he knew the current position of the Lord of Wuhai sect.

"Little beast, can you escape? Kill me so many elders of wuhaizong. If we let you escape today, where is the dignity of wuhaizong

Wuhai Zongzhu noticed that Wang Fan was running away, and sneered even more. He sped up wildly and cheered to Wang Fan.

Although he can use his mental power to attack Wang Fan, he knows that his mental power can deal with the general respect level, but it is far from enough to deal with Wang Fan, which is a waste of time.

Wang Fan heard the voice of the Lord of Wuhai sect, and couldn't help sneering, "old miscellaneous hair, if you want to leave, you can't stop it."

"Don't think I'm afraid of you because I'm going to run first. I just don't want to be chased and bitten by so many dogs."

Wang Fan side response, while crazy acceleration, did not dare to have a slightest snub.

A five level Zunjing is enough for him to fear. If the elders of Wuhai sect surround him again, he will die.

When the Lord of Wuhai sect heard Wang Fan's words, he almost lost his breath and even blew up his lung.

Wang fan is so hateful. Even if you scold him for being an old man, it's enough to scold him. It's called noble status. How can he bear it?

You know, as the leader of wuhaizong, one of the three major forces in the border area, he is a top figure in the whole border area, and no one dares to challenge him.

"What a little beast! If you are a newborn calf, you are not afraid of tigers. If you don't tear your mouth inch by inch and plan to have your teeth one by one, you are not worthy to be the leader of Wuhai sect."

The Lord of Wuhai roared angrily, faster. His intention to kill is also more intense, want to kill Wang Fan immediately.

During the breathing of the two, the distance between him and Wang Fan has been narrowed to less than 50 Li.

There was no way. After Wang Fan's strength was upgraded to Zunjing level, his speed was a little faster than that of Wuhai Zongzhu.

But now he took luoru with him, naturally he would be affected, and it's normal for him to be pulled closer.

Wang Fan was aware of this scene clearly, and his heart became dignified, but he still said,

"Lao Zamao, you're just a dog, and you want to take me down. Are you dreaming? If you are wise, stop and stop chasing me. Otherwise, I will tear your dog's skin. "

The Lord of Wuhai sect was almost angry. He was really angry.

The anger in his body couldn't resist the crazy expansion, and it would burst his whole body.

He had practiced for many years, and it was the first time that he met Wang Fan, a friar with sharp teeth.

Wang Fan's words of "old miscellaneous hair" and "old dog" made him unable to bear them.

His face red, no longer lazy nonsense, crazy speed up, toward Wang Fan chase in the past.

Wang Fan noticed this scene and sneered, "it's really a mangy dog. It's endless."

Immediately the same no longer nonsense, crazy speed up the run up.

Even if he didn't want to get rid of the Lord of Wuhai sect, he had to stay away from this area as far as possible to avoid being surrounded.

Fighting alone against the suzerain leader of Wuhai clan, he may be able to force a fight with his killing short gun, but if he adds those suzerain elders, it won't work. The powerful breath of the Lord of Wuhai sect diffuses, and those elders who search for Wang Fan have already noticed it.

They stopped one after another and looked at the location of the Lord of Wuhai sect.

Almost at the moment when they looked at the location of the leader of Wuhai sect, the voice of the leader of Wuhai sect, like rolling thunder, resounded through the whole jungle.

"You all go back, that little beast, and leave it to our family." The Lord of Wuhai roared, and the moment was gone.

Since he has been found by Wang Fan, there is no need for him to communicate. What's more, as the leader of Wuhai sect, he is not willing to be so secretive.

If we need to be furtive in dealing with just one level of respect, it will be too useless.

The elders of Wuhai sect were greatly relieved when they heard this.

Their pressure is really too great. Now that the patriarch has come out in person, they can finally get rid of it.

Relieved, the elders began to evacuate.

Wang Fan naturally also heard the voice of the Lord of Wuhai sect, but also noticed the evacuation of those elders.

He was also a little relieved, but he did not forget to stimulate the master of Wuhai sect, "what's the matter, old dog? Don't you chase me with your puppies? You're the only one. I'm afraid it won't work. "

"You want to die!" The leader of Wuhai sect was furious and roared wildly. His body was twinkling, less than 20 li away from Wang Fan.

At this time, his anger has expanded to the limit, and his killing intention has expanded to the peak. He wants to catch up with Wang Fan immediately and chop up his hatred.

"You want to die." Wang Fan replied, quickly put luoru in a corner, arranged a border, and then rushed back to the direction of Wuhai Zong.

Since we can't escape, we have to fight.

By this time, he had seized the killing shotgun.

At the same time, he also wanted to test the power of killing short guns after the fourth prohibition of refining.

With a whoosh, the master of Wuhai sect stopped several kilometers away from Wang Fan.

He looked at Wang Fan coldly, his eyes almost split, "boy, why don't you run? Aren't you very good at running?"

Chapter 2232

Although the master of Wuhai sect wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately, he had to bear it for a while.

With his eyesight, naturally, he saw that Wang Fan's killing short gun was not simple.

He clearly felt that the killing short gun contained a sense of killing that made him palpitating, so he had to be careful.

"Against you old dog, do I need to run? If it wasn't for the fact that you have so many puppies, I would have killed you. How can I wait until now? "

Wang Fan stares at the master of Wuhai sect and scorns to sneer, "old dog, if you have any skills, take them out. If it's too late, you won't have a chance."

While speaking, Wang Fan has madly started to adjust his state.

Due to the previous run all the way, his current state is not the peak, so he has to adjust his state to the peak in the shortest time.

When wuhaizong heard the word "old dog", he was forced to kill him. Once again, he couldn't help but go crazy.

Wang fan is too hateful, or Wang Fan's mouth is too hateful.

He stares at Wang Fan coldly, while forcing himself to calm down, he says, "little beast, the reason why you dare to stop is because of the gun in your hand?"

"Don't you think that with just a broken gun, you will be able to do anything about it? Although the killing intention contained in your gun is good, if you want to use it to deal with the clan, it's not enough."
"

The leader of Wuhai sect is not a fool, he is also attacking Wang Fan's heart, trying to make Wang Fan's state of mind appear flaws.

After all, a confident person and an insecure person use the same martial arts or magic weapon, the power is very different.

However, although the idea of the Lord of Wuhai sect was good, it was useless here.

After so many years of training, Wang Fan's state of mind has long been like a rock. Is it so easy to have flaws?

He looked at the master of Wuhai sect and said with disdain, "why, old dog, are you afraid?"

"If you're afraid, say it clearly, and then kneel down and kowtow to ask for forgiveness. Maybe I'm in a good mood and I can spare you a dog's life."

"If you're not afraid, you'd better hurry up and stop talking here."

Wang Fan said with disdain, looking full of contempt.

The Lord of Wuhai sect looked at Wang Fan's disdainful expression, and then listened to Wang Fan's arrogant words. His anger could not help but erupted madly again.

However, just when he couldn't bear it and wanted to start, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

Bang!

At the same time, Wang Fan jumped up like a shell and rushed towards him crazily.

Wang fan is as fast as a ghost.

Just less than a breath of time, Wang Fan has already appeared in Wuhai Zongzhu 500 meters away.

At this time, Wang Fan's forward body suddenly stagnated, and his upper body suddenly tilted back. Even if it was crazy, it triggered the killing intention in the killing short gun and blasted out the killing short gun.

Buzz!

A piercing voice resounded, accompanied by the shooting out of the killing short gun, an unimaginable sense of killing spread out, mixed with the gun pattern in the sky, and blasted to the Lord of Wuhai sect.

Under the spread of that sense of terror, the whole space was covered with a layer of horror of killing.

The branches and leaves of the trees around, as if affected, fell down in a rustling sound.

The master of Wuhai sect's face changed and became extremely ugly.

In his eyes, there was an unprecedented shock.

He did not expect that Wang Fan could trigger such a terrible killing. The intention of killing could have threatened him.

Soon after that, he moved in an instant when the gun pattern mixed with terror and killing intention bombarded him.

I saw him suddenly grab out two half arm long golden daggers, and then began to dance madly.

Sobbing.

With his dancing, a gold ripple was torn out, crazy toward the sky gun pattern bombardment in the past.

At the same time, he started to retreat.

Boom boom!

The golden ripple collided with the gun pattern and made a huge bang.

However, the golden ripple obviously did not match the gun pattern, and began to break up quickly.

The master of Wuhai sect looked at this scene, and his face was even more ugly.

As he retreated, the bombardment became more crazy.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, can't help but slightly frown, at the same time secretly a pity.

He knew that it seemed impossible to kill the Lord of Wuhai sect with this killing short gun.

This guy's experience is so rich that he even thought of counteracting the violent killing power with this kind of tug of war. Wang Fan did not continue to stay, but quickly put away the killing short gun, and then came to the location of luoru, with luoru again began to flee.

Wang Fan chose to escape. Naturally, the Lord of Wuhai sect noticed it at the first time.

But now he is busy offsetting the gun pattern all over the sky, so he has no time to pay attention to it, and he can't escape to pursue Wang Fan.

"You can't escape, little beast. I'm afraid this blow has consumed nearly 90% of your aura. When you get out of this clan, you will die! "

Wuhai Zongzhu roared, more crazy against those gun patterns.

However, because he was too anxious and underestimated the power of the gun pattern, he was accidentally rolled up by several gun patterns and raised a blood fog on his body.

Feeling the sting, he is more crazy, more eager to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the clamor of Wuhai patriarch. He had sacrificed his spaceship and fled with luoru.

At the same time, he has also used the elixir Lingshi to recover the consumed aura.

He knew that he had underestimated the leader of Wuhai sect.

Although Zunjing five level is only one level higher than Zunjing four level, the gap between them is too big, it is more than ten times.

Wang Fan now understands how ridiculous it is for him to be able to fight Zunjing five levels with a killing short gun.

At the same time, it also sounded an alarm for him, not to underestimate anyone.

Due to the breakthrough of his strength, because he used the killing short gun to hurt three Zunjing four layers at the beginning, he has expanded.

Only now did he realize that the five levels of Zunjing were far from what he could deal with at this time.

Wang Fan dare not have the slightest slack, control the spaceship crazy escape.

He didn't even have time to identify the direction, just ran frantically, and he didn't know where he was running.

After he was on the run for more than ten minutes, the leader of Wuhai sect finally completely offset the gun pattern and killing power.

However, at this time, he is extremely embarrassed, ebony hair, his body was torn out of several wounds, blood dripping.

"Little beast, if we don't make you miserable today, we won't be called yijinyang!"

He roared crazily, burning blood essence to catch up regardless of everything.

This is the first time for him to be in such a mess in the hands of a mole ant!

I can't stand it!

Chapter 2233

What's the concept of the strong man in the fifth floor of Zunjing burning essence recklessly?

Even if Wang Fan has escaped for more than ten minutes, even if Wang Fan has pushed the speed of the contrarian spacecraft to the extreme, the distance between the two sides is still getting closer.

Wang Fan felt the closer and closer Wuhai patriarch, and his face changed completely.

He didn't expect that this old guy would be so cruel and burn the essence directly.

You know, burning essence will have sequelae. If you are careless, it will be difficult to break through in this life.

"Old bastard, you forced me!" Wang Fan bit his teeth and became crazy.

He once again took out a pill to swallow in the mouth, even if he took out the killing shotgun.

When the leader of Wuhai sect is a powerful man with five levels of respect, and the other side burns essence, it's useless for him to show his respect level martial arts. His only way is to kill short guns.

Wang Fan has made a good decision, if this guy approaches, then he will burn blood essence regardless of everything and fight hard with it.

However, now he can't simply restore his cultivation, but at the same time, he has to see if he can refine the fifth level prohibition of killing shotgun.

If he could refine the fifth layer of prohibition, he would have a greater grasp of the master of Wuhai sect.

Of course, Wang fan knows that it is basically impossible for him to refine the fifth layer of prohibition in such a short time.

Luo Ru is also anxious incomparable, but it is clever did not disturb Wang Fan.

Her heart is very blame themselves, blame their low strength, even a little help, but can only implicate Wang Fan.

Wang Fan divided part of his mind to warn the Lord of Wuhai sect, and then completely immersed the rest of his mind in the killing short gun.

He also madly burned up the essence, and began to refine the fifth layer of prohibition in the killing shotgun.

At this moment, no matter Wang fan or the leader of Wuhai sect, they were fighting for many seconds.

The leader of Wuhai sect wants to catch up with Wang Fan as soon as possible, and then frustrate Wang Fan.

Wang Fan wants to refine the fifth layer prohibition of killing short guns in a short time, so that he can have the capital to fight against the suzerain of Wuhai sect.

About half an hour later, the distance between the Lord of Wuhai sect and Wang Fan was less than ten li.

But at this time, the brow of the Lord of Wuhai sect could not help wrinkling.

Because according to Wang Fan's speed, with dozens of breaths, he would break into a forbidden area in the corner.

The forbidden area has a bad environment, cracks and wind blades. Even if he is not careful, he may fall.

The Lord of Wuhai sect knew that it was a forbidden area, but Wang Fan didn't know that. He was still controlling the spaceship and was going crazy.

Looking at this scene, the master of Wuhai sect slowed down his pursuit and hesitated.

He didn't know whether he wanted to keep chasing.

If he continues to catch up with Wang Fan, Wang Fan must have entered the forbidden area. But if he

didn't, he was extremely unwilling.

He chased Wang Fan for such a long time, and even if he didn't take advantage of it, he was disheartened by Wang Fan and burned his blood essence.

In this case, if he gave up, he would not be reconciled.

Wang Fan didn't know what the master of Wuhai sect thought. At this time, most of his mind had been immersed in the killing short gun, striving to refine the fifth layer of prohibition as soon as possible.

Whine ·

whoosh ·

at a certain moment, suddenly, accompanied by a tearing sound, a space blade split towards his spaceship.

The speed of that space wind blade is as fast as lightning, it's almost to the extreme.

It set off the wind, but also as sharp as a knife.

If it is split on the spaceship, it is estimated that the spaceship will be split in two even against the sky.

Luo Ru looked at this scene, his face was completely pale.

She is going to remind Wang Fan, suddenly found, Wang fan face suddenly changed, immediately control the spacecraft changed direction.

With a whoosh, the space wind blade passed by the edge of the spaceship, making a slight click.

After controlling the spaceship to avoid the wind blade, Wang Fan immediately found that he had entered a place full of wind blades and cracks.

He looked at this scene, first could not help a little Leng, then not surprised but happy.

He didn't expect that he came to such a place by mistake. It seems that even God is helping him.

You know, his body method is full of space cracks and wind blades.

This kind of place may be a dead place for others, but for him, it is absolutely a living place.

Even if the wind blade of space here is several times colder than the wind blade of space he experienced at the beginning, he still has no fear at all."Let's go down!" Wang Fan said to Luo Ru beside him, and then directly grabbed him and left the spaceship.

Luo Ru could not help screaming, but soon calmed down.

She didn't ask much, she just relied on Wang Fan.

She knew that since Wang Fan chose to leave the spaceship, there was absolutely a reason.

After Wang Fan put away the spaceship, he felt the bad environment for a while and felt a little relieved.

His speed slowed down, but it was very calm, every time, can be dangerous and dangerous to avoid those who quickly split the wind blade.

A few kilometers away from Wang Fan, the eyelids of the scene of Wuhai sect leader's difficulty jumped, a little surprised.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be such a demon, and he could be so calm in such a place, even a little like a fish in water.

Originally, his speed was slightly faster than that of Wang Fan, but when he came to this forbidden area, he found that his speed was much slower than that of Wang Fan.

Wu Haizong was very angry when he noticed this scene.

At the same time, he was more determined to kill Wang Fan.

Wang fan is really too evil, we must get rid of him, otherwise, once he grows up, his Wuhai sect will have endless troubles.

Not to mention anything else, Wang Fan's strength is only a level of respect for the environment, which is so difficult.

If Wang Fan's strength reaches the second level of Zunjing, whether he can win Wang fan is two questions.

If Wang Fan's strength reaches the third level of Zunjing, he will not be Wang Fan's opponent any more.

When the master of Wuhai sect was more determined to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan in front of him turned his head suddenly with a sneer.

"Old miscellaneous hair, if you have seed, you will continue to catch up. Don't worry. If I don't kill you, I won't be human! "

"And your wuhaizong, you'd better take it and move to another place, otherwise I'll spare my hand, and the first thing is to level wuhaizong."

Wang Fan said coldly and continued to move forward quickly.

He said that, of course, he was deliberately provoking the Lord of Wuhai sect to make him not give up his pursuit.

If it's outside, Wang fan may not be sure to kill the Lord of Wuhai sect, but in this area, Wang fan is 50% sure that he can kill this guy.

Of course, the most important thing is that he has already touched the fifth layer of prohibition of killing short guns. If you give him a little more time, he will be able to thoroughly refine them.

The leader of Wuhai sect didn't speak, but his whole body was more murderous.

Originally, he didn't want to let Wang Fan go. Now when he heard Wang Fan's threat, he couldn't let Wang Fan go.

Chapter 2234

Wang Fan ran forward again for half an hour, and finally stopped.

His position at this time, the space wind blade has been more intensive and sharp, several times more fierce than when he just entered the forbidden area.

After dozens of breaths, the leader of Wuhai sect also stood several kilometers in front of Wang Fan, and the killing intention in his eyes had been strong to the extreme.

At this time, he looked very embarrassed, not only his clothes were torn, but also the wound was added a lot.

Those additional wounds are brought about by the wind blade of space.

There's no way. The space wind blade is too dense to defend. Rao is as careful as he can, but he still suffers some injuries.

He was not engulfed by the cracks in the space, which has been a blessing in misfortune.

"Lao Za Mao, I have to say that I admire your courage. How dare you really come here with me."

"Now that you have come, I will be very sorry if I don't solve you."

Wang Fan looked at the embarrassed master of Wuhai sect and said sarcastically. He immediately grabbed the killing pistol and split it out crazily.

Looking at this scene, the master of Wuhai sect changed his face in an instant, "don't you want to live?"

How dare you use that shotgun here? "

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so crazy that he directly used the killing shotgun.

You know, in this kind of unstable space area, even the fluctuation of aura is very likely to cause space instability and collapse.

He originally thought that Wang Fan would attack him with the help of space wind blade and crack, and then with the help of pure physical strength. But he didn't expect that Wang fan used a killing shotgun.

Madman, what a madman!

You know, Wang Fan did this carelessly, even he would be buried with him.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the master of Wuhai sect whose face was changing wildly. The killing short gun had already raised a rainbow and split it out.

However, he did not trigger the fifth layer of prohibition, but only the first layer.

In such a place, he did not dare to be careless. At the beginning, he was afraid that he would be affected by the fifth level of prohibition.

Although Wang Fan only triggered the first layer of prohibition, the violent killing intention was beyond Wang Fan's expectation.

When the gun pattern mixed with the intention of killing swept to the Lord of Wuhai sect, the surrounding space began to collapse.

Wu Haizong, aware of this scene, no longer had the idea of killing Wang Fan, and without hesitation, turned around and fled.

He is really afraid of Wang Fan. He doesn't want to die with Wang Fan.

However, in his rush to escape, a space wind blade appeared without warning and flew close to his left arm, raising a blood fog.

Wang fan saw that the master of Wuhai sect chose to run away. His face changed slightly. He took luoru to twinkle. After avoiding the wind blades and cracks in the space, he chased the master of Wuhai sect.

After being chased for so long, he had already choked his anger.

Now that we have such a good chance, it's natural that we should be angry.

"Don't you want to kill me, Lao Za Mao? How can you escape now? You tortoise, you have the guts to go

back and fight with me. "

Wang Fan soon bypassed the collapsed space and approached the master of Wuhai sect within 5000 meters.

At the same time, he challenged the suzerain of Wuhai, and at the same time, he constantly waved a killing short gun.

However, this time, Wang Fan did not stir up the internal prohibition, but only used his own killing power to attack.

Even so, the gun patterns were scattered. In a crackling sound, they pierced the void and rolled towards the chairman of Wuhai sect.

The suzerain masters of Wuhai sect are numb.

He didn't care about Wang Fan at all. He just ran away.

As long as he gets out of this forbidden area, he will never be afraid again.

At that time, if Wang Fan dares to chase after him, it will be Wang Fan's death.

"Lao Za Mao, why don't you talk? Do you really want to be a tortoise? Aren't you the leader of Wuhai sect? Aren't you the strong one of the five levels of Zunjing? "

"You're such a strong man, but I'm chasing you. Are you ashamed? If I were you, I would never choose to flee, but to fight to the death. "

"Ah, you said you were so seedless. Why didn't you find a piece of tofu to kill you?"

Wang Fan constantly brandishes the killing short gun to attack the suzerain leader of Wuhai sect, while he talks incessantly, trying to stir up the anger of the other party.

The Lord of Wuhai sect was really upset by Wang Fanqiang, and his anger was constantly surging up.

However, at the thought of Wang Fan's Madman's action, he still suppressed his anger and fled without saying a word.

Even so, he was upset by the anger several times, and was rubbed by the split gun pattern and wind blade, adding several wounds to his body again.

Wang fan saw that the old miscellaneous hair had no intention of looking back, and his heart also became anxious. At a certain moment, his face was frozen, and he finally recklessly triggered the second layer of prohibition in the killing shotgun.

Only at this time, he wanted to go forward again, but it was too late.

"I'm so reconciled!" He couldn't help roaring wildly, and the whole person was engulfed by the space crack in an instant.

The bright blood mist splashed out, the crack closed instantly, and his whole person disappeared.

Wang Fan's body suddenly flashed when he cut with a knife, then he stepped back.

He had already calculated to kill the Lord of Wuhai sect in this way.

He has 70% confidence that he will be able to retreat completely.

However, at the moment of his rapid retreat, he did not expect that countless space blades and cracks appeared around him again, and swept towards him crazily.

Wang fan saw this scene, instant scalp numbness, complexion changed!

Chapter 2235

As for Luo Ru, who was put not far away by Wang Fan for the time being, her face turned pale in an instant.

She stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, which made her not cry out.

Wang Fan looked at the wind blade and cracks in the sky, so he didn't have time to think too much.

He regardless of everything crazy burning blood essence, mercilessly split a knife.

Although his blade can't smash those cracks in space, it can smash the wind blade in space.

His idea is to smash the blades of space, blow out a road, and then quickly flash out.

All over the sky, the awn of the sword shot out, banged with the dense space wind blade, and made a roaring sound.

With the collapse of the wind blade in space, a twisted and winding path appeared in this area.

However, the road is too small, and the surrounding space cracks, a careless, will be twisted in.

At this time, Wang Fan didn't have time to split the second knife, gritted his teeth, and ran along the curved path towards luoru.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

However, although he has been extremely careful, and the speed to the extreme, still be affected by some space column.

His body was torn out of several wounds, spurting a blood mist.

Wang Fan was burning blood essence crazily, and he could not stop even though he was very weak.

Because he knew that once he stopped, he would have to die.

If he is caught in the cracks of space, he will never survive.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

It is a series of sounds, Wang Fan's body was torn out again several wounds, red blood spray at the same time, he is also difficult to flash to Luo Ru's side.

"You get me out of here, out of this area." Wang Fan offered a sacrifice to the anti sky spaceship and said something to Luo Ru weakly, then fell into a coma directly.

He is really some can't bear, it is too weak.

He was seriously injured by the previous tear.

"Big brother, you..." Luo Ru said with a pale face. Even if she came back, she didn't dare to waste any more time and controlled the spaceship to go out quickly.

She was careful all the way, trying to avoid the wind blades, but in spite of this, countless wind blades still bombarded the spacecraft.

Fortunately, Wang Fan has been chasing the master of Wuhai sect for some time. This is not the deepest place. The wind blade of space is not so cold, so the spaceship has not been destroyed.

I don't know how long after that, luoru finally controlled the spaceship and left the forbidden area.

At the moment when she left the forbidden area, she was relieved.

She first stopped the spacecraft in a hidden area, and then went to Wang Fan to observe.

She wants to see if there is something wrong with Wang Fan. Is it serious.

But it didn't matter. He found that Wang Fan's breath was very weak, and even his heart beat was about to stop.

Luo Ru felt the scene and was shocked.

She quickly grabbed out some healing pills and elixirs to restore aura, and put them all into Wang Fan's mouth.

These pills were given to her by Wang Fan, but she never used them.

At the same time, she tore a few pieces of rags from her clothes and began to bandage Wang Fan while stopping bleeding and cleaning up the blood.

After more than two hours of busy work, Luo Ru finally felt that Wang Fan was breathing again, and her heartbeat was gradually stable.

She was relieved, wiped the sweat on her forehead, and then found a right direction to control the spaceship.

When Wang Fan was in a coma, he felt that he was in the dark.

His consciousness sank into the darkness and could not wake up.

Aware of this scene, Wang fan is very anxious. He struggles hard to get up.

But he was shocked to find that he was too weak to move.

Even if he wants to bite his lips and wake up through the stimulation of pain, he can't do it.

Wang fan is almost desperate.

He knows that his consciousness must not fall into the dark completely, otherwise, he will probably never wake up.

However, he did not have the slightest way.

At the moment of Wang Fan's despair, Luo Ru came to him and fed him some pills.

These pills, like a clear spring, pulled Wang fan out of the darkness.

The elixir turned into aura and added to his elixir field. With this supplement, he gradually recovered some strength.

Wang Fan was very happy. He knew he didn't have to die.

After knowing this, he didn't continue to support, but closed the five senses and completely entered the state of cultivation and recovery.

As for Luo Ru to stop bleeding and bandage him later, he had no idea at all. Although Wang fan is also clear, in this case, his closed five consciousness recovery, is still very dangerous.

Because if loru is in danger, he can't be aware of it.

But he is also clear, even if he forced to stay awake, alert around, there is no great significance.

In his state, if he is found by the enemy, he is still dead.

Moreover, if he doesn't close the five senses, his strength will be difficult to recover. It's better to completely close the five senses.

Only in this way can he recover in the shortest time and have the capital to protect his life in the shortest time.

Luo Ru doesn't know that his action saved Wang Fan's life. At this time, he is controlling the spaceship and galloping crazily.

She didn't take the direction of wuhaizong's area or the forbidden area, but ran in a different direction.

Because she knew that there was only one way to go to wuhaizong or forbidden area.

Although she did not know where she was going, she knew that there was at least a glimmer of hope.

Time goes by, five days in the blink of an eye.

Loruru controlled the spaceship and came to an endless huge mountain range.

In this mountain range, she met a lot of monsters, but the strength of those monsters was not so good, and she easily avoided them.

However, with the deepening, her heart became uneasy.

She clearly felt that the monsters here were much more powerful than those outside.

Just from the other side of the occasional diffuse out of the breath, at least have reached respect.

Luo Ru dare not continue to fly high, but put away the spaceship, carrying Wang Fan slowly walked up.

Because she knew that in this case, to control the high-altitude flight of the spacecraft would be to seek death.

Although she is only a weak woman, but as a strong person in the eight levels of the Kingdom, it is effortless to carry Wang Fan alone.

Luo Ru carried Wang Fan on her back for several hours. At a certain moment, her face suddenly changed and stopped. Her face also became dignified.

Because not far in front of her, there were three monsters.

These three monsters, three meters tall, limbs such as columns, extremely huge.

They all opened their mouths, revealing the white tusks inside.

They stare at Luo Ru and Wang Fan on Luo Ru's back. The big mouth in the blood basin is drooling.

"Brother Wang Fan, I'm sorry, but I still can't protect you. You've taken care of me so much and saved me so many times, but I can't save you once. "

Luo Ru whispered, slowly put down Wang Fan on his back, took out a long sword, and looked coldly at the three monsters.

Although these three monsters are not Zunjing monsters, they are all equivalent to nine levels of Wang Jing, which is far from what she can deal with.

Chapter 2236

Luoru's strength is only eight levels in the king's territory, and he doesn't have much combat experience. She was naturally a little desperate for the three monsters who were equivalent to the Ninth level of Wang Jing.

If only she was alone, maybe she would have lost her fighting spirit. Now, the reason why she dare to take out her sword to fight with these three monsters is entirely because of Wang Fan.

She didn't want to be so useless. She didn't want to rely on Wang Fan every time. She wanted to save Wang Fan as much as possible.

At least, even if she didn't succeed in the end, she did her best.

"Ouo ."

"Ho ."

the three heads also seemed to feel the fighting spirit of luoru and became angry.

They raised the bloody mouth high, their eyes fixed on Luo Ru, and gave out a low roar.

Under their roar, the leaves around them began to fall, and the earth seemed to shake.

Luo Ru was not frightened this time. She raised her sword and said in a cold voice, "beast, go to die!"

Said, is no longer hesitated, the whole body aura crazy agitation at the same time, toward the three monsters killed in the past.

She knows that she can't wait any longer. If she wastes her time, it may attract other monsters.

The most important thing is that the longer she waits, the more scared she will be.

When the three monsters saw that luoru dared to attack, they were even more angry and roared fiercely

however, they didn't fight together. Instead, they looked at each other like human beings, and immediately the monster on the far left rushed out.

Boom, it trampled on the ground, set off a roar, and then, the earth in a frenzied tremor at the same time, it is by the force of the rebound crazy toward the Luo Ru.

The tall body set off a whistling wind, just like a moving hill.

Monsters are intelligent creatures. If these three monsters can reach this level, their intelligence will be higher.

They have long felt from the breath that the strength of luoru is no more than eight levels of the Kingdom, and they are not their rivals at all.

Luo Ru looks at the monster that is crazy to rush to, rare have no fear, she died of biting teeth, at the moment that both sides are about to get close, the long sword in the hand has already scabbard, mercilessly toward that monster cut past.

With a swish sound, the sharp sword shot, like a rainbow, toward the monster.

The overflowing energy spreads to the surrounding trees, and some small trees have even begun to die.

Looking at this scene, the monster's eyes twinkled with a touch of humanized irony. It didn't even bother to hide. Just as its body shook, a layer of strange red energy was scattered on its body surface.

With a bang, the sword awn raised by the long sword fiercely cleaved on the monster, but it was blocked by the layer of red energy.

Luoru's sword, let alone killed the monster, didn't even hurt its skin.

Luo Ru looks at this scene, the complexion is finally can't help but change, the complexion is pale.

The sword she wields with all her strength can't even hurt the fur of the monster. How can she fight?

What's more, it's just one of the monsters. It can be imagined that if the three monsters were together, she would have no chance to resist at all.

"Roar ·"

just as luoru thought about it, accompanied by a roar, the monster had rushed to luoru like a hill.

It was a big mouth in the flow of a large saliva, immediately left forepaw suddenly out, raised the sound of tearing, toward the Luo Ru crazy grasp in the past.

The fingernails on its claws are like small daggers. They are cold and sharp.

If this is really caught in Luo Ru, Luo Ru will not die and will be seriously injured.

Luo Ru despair up, but it is not ready to die.

She resisted nausea and fear, and her figure suddenly retreated. At the same time, she waved her sword again and stabbed the beast's front paw.

When!

The claws of the sword collided, making a sound like the sound of Jinge jiaoming. Then with a click, the sword in luoru's hand actually began to break.

As soon as the sword broke, Luo Ru's face was even more ugly, and her little face was even paler.

After the monster smashed the sword in luoru's hand, a touch of humanized satire appeared in his eyes, and he continued to wave his front paws to bombard luoru.

Luo Ru's complexion is more pale, the eyes are gray at the same time, is also a dead silence.

"I'm sorry, brother Wang Fan. I'm really useless. You have to die with me. I'm sorry. If there is an afterlife, I'll repay you. "

Luo Ru completely give up resistance, eyes in the flow of two lines of crystal clear tears.

She's done her best. There's nothing she can do.

"There's nothing I'm sorry for. You've done a good job. If you hadn't taken care of me for such a long time, and if you hadn't delayed for so long, I'm afraid I would have died."However, in the despair of Luo Ru, when the monster's claws were about to hit Luo Ru, a flat voice suddenly came out, and immediately, a bright white light came like a rainbow.

Whoosh!

Click!

Two loud sounds, the monster attacking luoru, left forepaw broke in an instant, a piece of blood.

At the same time, it also seems to feel the danger, began a crazy retreat.

But Luo Ru has found that her body has fallen into a person's arms when she returns to her mind.

Feeling the familiar breath, she was stunned at first, and then excited.

"Brother Wang Fan..." she couldn't help shouting. Looking back, she saw Wang Fan's familiar face.

"It's me. I'll take care of these three animals." Wang Fan said, holding Luo Ru in one hand and shadow knife in the other, looking coldly at the three monsters.

In fact, he has long been aware of the danger of luoru, but his recovery is at a critical moment, so he can't help at all.

It can be said that if it was not for luoru's delay, he would be in danger and even killed by three monsters.

Although Wang Fan's strength has not been fully restored, he can deal with only three monsters equivalent to the Ninth level of Wang's situation, but there is no problem at all.

When Wang Fan looked at the three monsters, the three monsters also looked at Wang Fan, and their eyes were full of shock and evil.

Especially the monster whose forepaw was cut off was extremely angry. He could not help roaring, as if he wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately.

But it also knows that Wang fan is not simple, so it can't resist rushing up.

"You three beasts are so brave that you dare to trouble me. Since you want to die, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Wang Fan knew that all the three monsters could understand people's words. He said with a sneer, and his figure flashed. He killed the three monsters.

Three monsters see Wang Fan kill, the face is a change, followed by crazy roar, toward Wang Fan rushed in the past.

This is their territory, which can not be invaded by others. Even if they feel that Wang fan is not simple, they still do not shrink back.

Wang Fan only disdained their performance. He waved the shadow knife like lightning in his hand. In a burst of hissing voice, the dark red defense and hard skin and flesh on the three human bodies had been broken like tofu dregs.

The blood gushed, and three monsters flew out and died immediately.

"Roar!"

At the moment of the three monsters' tragic death, a more powerful roar came from the distance. Then, a strong breath with great anger and madness approached.

Chapter 2237

"Zunjing monster?" Wang Fan listened to the roar of the beast and frowned.

He almost forgot that there are many powerful monsters in the mountains.

Wang Fan knew that he could not wait for the monster to come, let alone fight with it. It's an act of seeking death to fight in such a place. Who knows how many fierce monsters are around?

"Let's go and get out of here." Wang Fan did not hesitate, toward Luo Ru said a, and then with her quickly left here.

At the same time, his mental power spread wildly. It was found that the monster coming here and the three monsters killed by him belonged to the same kind, only two or three times the size of the three monsters.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan immediately realized that there must be a blood relationship between these monsters, otherwise the Zunjing monsters could not be so angry and crazy.

Wang Fan wants to return, but he doesn't pay attention to the beast. Instead, he takes Luo Ru and runs towards the distance. He doesn't want to entangle with the monster here.

Not long after Wang Fan left, the powerful Zunjing monster had already come to the bodies of the three monsters.

It looked at the three dead monsters, huge pupil in the emergence of a fire of anger.

A violent breath from its body crazy diffuse out, its eyes in an instant is to become scarlet up.

"Roar ·"

a crazy roar that shocked the world, its huge body swayed wildly, and it was like lightning, desperate to chase Wang Fan.

In pursuit of the past at the same time, it can not help but roar.

Within a hundred Li radius, those monsters heard its roar, and their strength was too weak. They crawled on the ground, shivering.

The strength is equivalent to the eight or nine levels of Wang Jing, but after a short period of shudder, he rushed towards Wang Fan's position.

For a time, this square hundred Li, thoroughly boiling.

"Beast, I don't have time to waste with you. If you don't want to die, get out of here. Don't yell here, or I'll kill you."

Wang fan is naturally aware of this scene, eyes can not help but become cold up. He carried enough spirit and cheered coldly to the beast in Zunjing.

He did not expect that this monster would be so crazy. Although he was not afraid of the monsters on the eighth or ninth floor of the Kingdom, there were many of them and they were very troublesome.

The most important thing is that once he slaughters here, who knows if he will lead to a more powerful monster king?

Wang Fan knew that these demons and beasts in Zunjing could understand people's words, so he threatened them.

Roar ·

but his voice didn't get the fear of the monster. On the contrary, the monster became more angry and crazy, and the roar was more piercing.

"Since you want to die, don't blame me." Wang Fan was aware of this scene, and there was a flash of cold light in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he didn't run back and killed the monster.

He is a very decisive person, there is no procrastination at all.

Because he knew that procrastination would only do him more harm.

Just in the blink of an eye, Wang Fan was less than 5000 meters away from the monster.

The monster reminds us that it is seven or eight meters tall, just like a small building. Its huge body is black and powerful.

It looks like a hill, giving people a great pressure.

Wang Fan in front of it, it is a little bit of a little bit.

Roar ·

the monster looked at the returning Wang Fan, and his eyes were even more angry. He roared wildly and trampled on the ground with iron hooves. In the waves of earth shaking, he killed Wang Fan.

"To die!" Wang Fan sneered, holding Luo Ru in his left hand and grabbing the shadow knife in his right hand.

He didn't have any idea of wasting time at all. His aura roared wildly in his body, and he directly displayed his noble martial arts skills of destroying the sky.

The fierce sword waves spread out, just like a rainbow, rolling up the fierce killing power and going towards the monster.

The monster is happy and fearless. Its hind hooves are on the ground, and its two forepaws are like arms.

Whoosh, whoosh.

With its waving, the sharp claw awns appeared and roared towards those knife waves.

Boom boom!

Two energy storms collided in mid air, making a deafening roar.

The sword wave that Wang Fan bombarded had been scattered in an instant.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help gasping.

He didn't expect that this monster had such a way.

Fortunately, although Dao mang collapses very fast, those claw mang collapses faster.

When the claw awn completely collapsed, the remaining more than ten Dao awns still rolled up their violent killing power and roared to the monster.

Hiss, hiss, hiss! Several sounds came out, and the monster was hit by the sword, and several blood mists appeared instantly.

Intense pain stimulation, it is more crazy up.

Just at this time, Wang Fan's eyes have been cold, without hesitation to show a knife cut.

However, his knife is not cut to the throat of the monster, but to the wound of the monster.

There was no way. The monster's throat was too big and full of rough defense. He was afraid that he could not kill each other with a knife.

How fast is the speed of a knife? Even if the monster's strength has reached Zunjing, it still doesn't react.

With another hissing voice, the sharp sword cut at the wound of the monster. Suddenly, the wound expanded infinitely, and the red blood gushed out like a torrent.

Roar!

The monster roared crazier. It didn't care about the wound on its body at all. It rushed to Wang fan like a hill.

Wang Fan did not hesitate, immediately began to retreat, at the same time constantly split out the shadow knife.

He knew that the monster was dying. If it delayed for a few minutes, it would lose too much blood and die. So in this case, it is extremely unwise to fight to the death.

After all, a rabbit bites when it's in a hurry, not to mention a monster of Zunjing level.

If this level of monster is crazy, it is absolutely terrible.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, unable to catch up with Wang Fan's monster, finally can no longer help but weak, roar, fell to the ground.

It stares at Wang Fan, angry and unwilling, but helpless.

After falling down, just less than a few breaths, it has completely closed its eyes and lost its breath.

Wang Fan killed the monster and did not leave. Instead, he rushed to put away its nucleus and rushed to the distance.

Those monsters on the eighth or ninth floor of the kingdom had already noticed this scene, and they did not dare to run to Wang Fan any more. Instead, they turned around and ran away.

Even the powerful Zunjing monsters are not Wang Fan's opponents. If they rush up, won't they die?

Without the interception of demons and beasts, Wang Fan's advance naturally needs to be smoother. He did not dare to stay at all, and ran to the distance like crazy.

Because he has a sense of crisis, he seems to be targeted by something.

However, Rao's constant exploration of his mental strength has nothing to gain.

Wang fan doesn't like this feeling very much, so he is eager to leave this area.

Chapter 2238

A few hours later, the uncomfortable feeling finally disappeared, and Wang Fan was finally relieved.

The unknown is always the most frightening thing. He clearly feels that he is being watched, but he doesn't know where the feeling comes from. This is the most uncomfortable thing.

After the uncomfortable feeling disappeared, Wang Fan slowed down and took luoru on foot.

In fact, it was dangerous for him to run so fast before.

In those few hours, he felt at least three strong breath that made him palpitate. Obviously, they were all the kings of monsters.

Fortunately, he bypassed those breath in time and didn't stay much, so the monsters ignored him.

It can be imagined that once he sets foot on the territory of the other party, the other party will not let him go easily.

In this way, a month passed quickly. In this month, even though they were extremely careful, they still inevitably met many monsters.

Those monsters, with the lowest strength, have reached the first level of Zunjing, and those with strong strength have even reached the third level of Zunjing.

Fortunately, Wang Fan had many means to kill those monsters.

Especially in the moment of killing the three-tier monster in Zunjing, he was almost seriously injured or even fell.

You know, the monsters in the third level of Zunjing are much more powerful than the monks in the third level of Zunjing.

Wang Fan even felt that the three-tier monster in Zunjing was not weak even compared with the master of Wuhai sect.

After a long journey, Wang Fan obviously felt that he had crossed the mountain and got close to the outside of the other end.

Because he can't feel the powerful monsters. Even if there are a few monsters occasionally, the strongest one is just equivalent to the level of Zunjing.

Wang Fan felt this scene, and finally was greatly relieved.

This more than a month, it is too dangerous, his nerves are in tension every day, extremely tired.

Now, I can relax a little bit.

"Brother Wang Fan, look, there are dead bones over there." At the moment of Wang Fan's self relaxation, suddenly, Luo Ru's voice came out.

Wang Fan followed the direction of Luo Ru's fingers and immediately saw that there were many dead bones on the ground.

The dead bones were obviously formed by the monk's death here for too long.

Because Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the ground before, he didn't notice the dead bones.

Now he noticed these dead bones, and his heart was immediately shocked.

Even though these friars had been dead for a long time, he could still see at a glance that these friars did not die in the hands of monsters, but in the hands of friars.

And look at their death, they are all dead with the hand of the same person.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help gasping.

Who on earth is so cruel to hunt and kill friars here.

You know, he walked in this deep mountain for more than a month, but only to find a few spirit grass, but also are low-level spirit grass. Apart from that, we don't see any more resources.

It can be seen that there are not many resources in this deep mountain.

In a place where there are no resources, there are people who specially hunt and kill friars. This shows that the other side is vicious and cruel.

Wang Fan ignored the dead bones and took Luo Ru on his way, but he strengthened his vigilance.

In the next two hours, Wang Fan walked nearly a hundred miles, but saw the skeleton of many monks

again.

The dead bones of those friars are the same as those before. They still die in the same way and in the same hands.

"There's eccentricity here. Let's be careful." Wang Fan looks at this scene, more dignified, at the same time toward Luo Ru exhort way.

"Well." Luo Ru's clever nod, is more tightly to rely on Wang Fan, then all don't say a word.

They walked for more than half an hour again. At a certain moment, Wang Fan suddenly changed his face and looked at one of the directions.

In that position, two figures are crazy galloping, the direction is his side. And look at the situation of the two people, it's obvious that they are chasing each other and running away.

The monk who escaped was a middle-aged man with a broad face and fat body. His strength was on the first level of Zunjing.

The monk who chased him was a young man with a sword in his right hand. He was thin and his strength was on the second floor of Zunjing.

Of course, this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that those friars who were killed before were all killed with one sword.

After walking for such a long time, it was hard to see the monk. Wang fan should be surprised. But now, he is not happy at all.

Because both the monk who was chased and the monk who held the sword gave him a very uncomfortable feeling.

His intuition told him to avoid the two and not wade into each other's muddy waters.

Wang Fan believes his feelings very much. He is planning to leave and stay away from the two people who are chasing him. But at this time, the monk who was chased had noticed him, and his voice came.

"Elder martial brother, help me. As long as elder martial brother is willing to help me, I'll pay you back."

With the sound, the man seemed to stimulate his potential. His speed suddenly accelerated. Just a few breaths, he appeared seven or eight kilometers in front of Wang Fan.

The friar with sword was not slow either. He followed him in a few breaths.

From a long distance, he looked coldly at Wang Fan, and the cold voice came over, "those who know

how to look, don't meddle in your business, get out now, or don't blame me for killing you."

With that, he looked at the broad faced friar again, "help? Don't dream any more. It's just wishful thinking that I want to live in my hands. "

"Today, don't say that he can't save you. Even if Laozi comes, he can't save you."

The thin man said, the long sword in his hand had come out of its sheath, and he raised a sharp sword to the broad and fat friar.

Wang Fan scolded the bad luck in his heart. He took Luo Ru to retreat and yelled at the monk who was chased, "brother, don't make fun of me, OK?"

"His strength has reached the second level of Zunjing. I'm only one level of Zunjing. How can I save you? You'd better ask for your own blessing."

As Wang Fan spoke, his figure had retreated thousands of meters.

Now he can see what's strange about these two people. They are acting. They are a group.

If Wang Fan had not guessed wrong, they would have noticed him and Luo Ru, so they staged this scene on purpose.

But the only thing that Wang fan can't figure out is that with their cultivation, they can obviously decide him and Luo Ru. Why do they have to act?

You know, Wang Fan's strength is only one level of respect, and luoru's strength is even lower, only eight levels of respect.

These two men, one of them has two levels of respect and the other has one level of respect. Theoretically speaking, even if they fight head-on, they are enough to deal with Wang Fan.

The only explanation is that the two were too cautious and worried about extra twigs, so they deliberately performed the play.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't care about him at all, the broad faced and fat friar quickly said, "elder martial brother, I have a Zunyi pill here, which is very helpful to this younger martial sister. If you save me, I'll give you the honor pill with both hands. "

At this point, as if thinking of something, he quickly shook his head, "no, no, I'll give you Zunyi Dan now."

With that, his right hand already touched the space ring.

Chapter 2239

Rao Shi Wang Fan was wary of the monk. When the other side said "Zunyi Dan", he was still excited.

Zunyi Dan, that's a top-level good thing. Although he can't use it now, he still has many relatives to use.

Whoosh!

At the moment of Wang Fan's heart, the Friar's right hand had already grasped a long sword, and then the long sword ran through the air, lifted the sharp edge of the sword and cut it towards Wang Fan.

His speed of chopping the sword was incredible.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help but be surprised, but soon it is back to God.

Without any hesitation, he immediately began to retreat.

There was no way. The speed of the opponent's sword was too fast. He had no time to resist, so he had to choose to retreat.

This is the fastest swordsman Wang Fan has ever met.

Fortunately, it's Wang Fan. It's hard for him to escape if he is replaced by any other friars in the first level of Zunjing, even in the second level of Zunjing.

Whoa!

The sharp edge of the sword flew close to his body, split on the earth, and immediately split a deep gully tens of feet long.

At this time, the broad and fat friar had changed his embarrassment and his eyes became cold.

But in the cold, there is still a trace of shock.

Obviously, he never thought that Wang Fan could escape his sword.

Wang Fan steadied himself not far away and looked coldly at the monk who gave him a hand. "You really know how to act. Don't you want me to save you, Zunyi Dan? Why didn't I see it?"

The broad and fat friar didn't seem to hear Wang Fan's words at all. Instead, he said in a cold voice, "you only respect the territory, how can you avoid my attack?"

You know, he has experienced a lot of tempering, and they all started under the attack.

Let alone the first level of Zunjing, even the second level of Zunjing could not escape his sword.

"Just a layer of respect?" Wang Fan sneered, "listen to your words, I almost think you are the strong one of Zunjing five or even Zunjing six."

He was very disdainful, learning each other's language way, "you just respect the realm of a layer, want to sneak attack to the master, don't dream."

The broad and fat friar listened to Wang Fan's words, his face was ugly. While he was angry, his heart became alert.

Just from the speed of Wang Fan's previous performance, Wang fan is enough to make him pay attention.

At this time, the other friar had come over and looked at Wang Fan coldly.

He was still chasing the broad faced and fat friar before, but now he has no intention of doing it.

Wang Fan looked at the tall Friar and sneered, "aren't you chasing him? Why don't you start? Don't worry, I'll never mind my own business. "

Wang Fan's voice is full of sarcasm. He has long seen that these two people are acting.

If he guessed correctly, the dead bones of the friars he had seen along the way were the masterpieces of the two men.

"You are very good. I didn't expect that you could escape my younger martial brother Huang's attack. However, even if you avoid my younger martial brother Huang's attack, you will die today. "

"You just respect the realm. I can't make waves in my hands."

The tall and thin man said, the sword in his hand had come out of its sheath, and he chopped it toward Wang Fan. His sword speed was several times faster than that of the broad and fat friar.

The sharp sword rolled up the wind, just like lightning. In a moment, it attacked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan secretly said that these two guys are very powerful, but on the surface they are always calm.

"You just respect the second floor and want to kill me too much. Since you dare to fight me, don't blame me for avenging those dead monks. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, he had already grasped the shadow knife, and immediately his right hand shook and swished, and the shadow knife split out like lightning.

The sword was agitated, and the fierce killing situation stirred up. In an instant, it collided with the sword fiercely.

Dangdang's voice is constantly spread out, in this kind of turbulent energy collision, the thin and tall man's sword awn, in an instant is a trend of collapse.

Looking at this scene, whether it was the tall and thin friar or the fat and wide faced friar, his face could not help changing greatly.

They didn't expect that the mole ant in front of them would be so terrifying. With one knife, they scattered the tall man's sword.

You know, they are all capable of leaping over the level to challenge. There are more than one top three or even four in Zunjing.

Just a blow, the tall and thin man realized that his two brothers had kicked the iron plate.

"Withdraw!" He gave the friar a big drink, and without hesitation, he began to retreat."It's too late to leave now. As the saying goes, "reciprocity is good. You've split my sword. If I don't pay you back, I'm sorry."

Wang Fan looked at the tall and thin friar who chose to withdraw. With a cold smile, the shadow knife in his hand had rolled up a wave of knives again and cut out fiercely.

Although Wang Fan didn't use any martial arts, he used all his aura.

Whoosh!

The sharp blade is surging. No matter how fast the slender monk is, he is still hit by the blade.

With a hissing sound, Dao mang rubbed his body and raised a blood mist.

But he did not stop, but a few flashes, it has been fast away, instant disappeared.

At the same time that the tall and thin friar fled, the fat and wide friar also fled to another direction with lightning speed, and disappeared with a few flashes.

Wang Fan looked at their faster speed than the rabbit. They were all surprised.

Obviously, it's not the first time for these two people to do this, let alone escape.

This speed is much faster than that of the general three-tier or even four tier Zunjing strongmen.

But Wang Fan didn't care. He believed that no matter how fast the two guys were, he could catch up with them.

He also wanted to catch up with the two men and ask them, what is the place and where is the way ahead.

However, when Wang Fan released his mental strength to pursue him, he was stunned.

Because within the scope of his mental strength, these two people could not be found at all.

Wang fan can't help but frown. This is the first time he has encountered such a situation.

But he soon figured out that there must be some advanced array around here, and they hid in. Otherwise, it is impossible for these two people to escape from his mental investigation.

Think of here, Wang Fan no nonsense, while taking Luo Ru stroll forward, at the same time with the spirit of carefully searching around.

He doesn't believe that with his mental strength and array level, he can't find the hiding place of the other side.

Wang Fan's search lasted three days. Three days later, he finally noticed the trace of the array.

Without any hesitation, Wang Fan took luoru and ran quickly.

Chapter 2240

This array is extremely mysterious and of high level.

It took Wang Fan a whole day to find a way to crack this array.

After finding a way, he did not hesitate, quickly broke up.

Along with the making of seal knots, a huge light curtain appeared in front of him at a certain moment.

On the light screen emerged a small door that only allowed one person to pass. Without hesitation, Wang Fan took Luo Ru to jump in one after another.

After entering the array, Wang Fan looked at the scene in front of him and couldn't help but be surprised.

Let alone Wang Fan, even luoru was shocked.

Green mountains, green water, pavilions, pavilions and lakes are just like fairyland.

In the lake, there are even some beautiful wild cranes swimming.

Where is this or the dangerous mountains and forests outside? It's a paradise.

"What a beautiful place." Luo Ru can't help but exclaim a more, in the eyes sprang up the inconceivable.

After Wang Fan recovered, he was planning to explore the surrounding situation with his mental strength to see where the two men had hidden. But at this time, a faint fragrance suddenly came.

With the fragrance coming, a handsome young man dressed as a young man ran out of it.

"Who are you two? Why do you want to intrude into my master's seclusion and disturb my master's qingjingxiu?"

Although he looked very handsome and kind, his words were not friendly at all.

And with his voice, his body is actually diffused out of a king nine layers of breath, that breath is like a tide, swept to Wang Fan two people.

Wang Fan felt this scene, but he couldn't help but be stunned. He didn't notice that this little fellow had the nine levels of cultivation of Wang Jing.

Wang Fan's mental power quickly swept around this area, but many places were protected by the array, so there was no way to sweep in his mental power.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan could not help frowning slightly, and immediately said politely to the young man,

"this little brother, I'm really sorry to enter your place by mistake. I came here because I was chasing two enemies. Could you please help me find those two enemies? "

Wang Fan's words are very straightforward, without the slightest roundabout.

He wanted to know with his fingers that those two guys must have something to do with the owners here. Maybe they are the owners here.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, he became angry immediately. He pointed to Wang Fan and said,

"what are you, dare you ask my master to do things for you? Get out of here, or don't blame me for being rude

Wang Fan eyes a cold, suddenly step forward, shake hands Pa Pa Pa two slap in the past.

Under the speed of Wang Fan's terror, the little guy didn't react at all, so he was hit solidly.

He made three turns in the same place, then fell to the ground with a plop, spitting out bloody teeth.

"Now, do you know what I am? Now, am I qualified to ask your master to help you find someone? "

Wang Fan stepped on the boy, and the cold voice came out.

The boy's face suddenly turned ugly and red.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be so arrogant and arrogant, dare to fight him here. He didn't even think that Wang Fan was able to run aura and had strength.

You know, the previous fragrance was poisonous, which could make the friars unable to mobilize their aura in a short time and completely become useless.

"Brother Wang Fan, I..." at this time, Luo Ru's body suddenly shook, almost fell.

"What's the matter with you? Nothing's wrong?" Wang Fan sees Luo Ru this appearance, immediately greatly surprised, can't help but ask a way.

"I don't know why, the aura in my body can't work, I feel weak all over." Luo Ru said weakly.

Wang Fan listened to these words, immediately can't help but be greatly surprised.

He secretly ran the next aura, found that there was no impact, which was a little relieved.

Wang Fan thought for a few seconds, and immediately realized that there must be something wrong with the previous aroma.

Thinking of this, he was very angry. He stepped on the boy again and said, "you're really good at poisoning us! Give me the antidote quickly, or don't blame me for abandoning your cultivation. "

Wang fan is really angry. There is really no good thing among them.

There are more and more evil moves.

The boy was trampled by Wang Fan, but he bit his teeth and didn't speak.

Dada dada.

At this time, with a series of dense footsteps, more than ten people ran out from inside.

Led by a young man with a strange face. The young man's strength is only eight levels in Wangjing, which is not worth mentioning at all in front of Wang Fan. But the man and woman beside him make Wang Fan's face change slightly.

Because the cultivation of that man and woman all reached the four levels of Zunjing.

Behind the man and the woman, there were two men.

These two men are exactly the two men who acted before, then attacked Wang Fan and finally escaped.

"Brother, is it too much for you to break into our territory and treat our people like this? Are you relying on your own cultivation to deceive others so much? "

Before the young man arrived, the cold voice had already come, with a cold sense of killing.

Pop!

Wang Fan listened to this, but he could not help clapping twice, and then said, "what's wrong with deceiving others? Well said

He first pointed to the two men who had attacked him, and then to the young man, "these two men attacked me outside before. Just now your people used poison on us. Isn't that too much deceiving?"

"Even if I enter your place by mistake, I'm still a guest. Is that how you treat guests?"

Wang fan is not afraid of the young people at all. His voice is steady and powerful.

"What are you? You dare to talk to our little Lord like this. Don't you kneel down and apologize, or believe me to break your leg?"

Just as Wang Fan's words had just come to an end, a woman with thick lips and sharp eyes suddenly jumped out and pointed to Wang Fan and drank.

Although the woman's appearance is good, her tone is extremely sour and mean. Similarly, she has two-tier cultivation of respecting environment, which is no weaker than the previous tall and thin man.

"Noisy!" Wang Fan listens to this words, eyes suddenly a cold, already moved again.

His body flashed, like a ghost towards the woman.

The two Zunjing fourth floor guards by the side of the youngsters are aware of this scene and are planning to stop it. Wang Fan has passed them to the mean woman's side.

Pa Pa Pa!

After four voices, the woman fell down in embarrassment, and her cheek was completely swollen.

Wang Fan's face calmly returned to the original place, as if he had never moved.

He repeated what he had said to him before, "do you know what I am now? Whose leg are you going to break?"