

Mighty Sk 2511

Chapter 2511

Wang Fan hummed coldly and moved to the left in an instant.

Boom!

The attack from the second floor of Holy Land flew close to his body and landed on the side wall, causing a loud noise.

However, although the momentum is terrible, it has not been able to destroy the wall, or even the wall has not been blown out.

The face of the second floor of the holy land had not changed much. It was obvious that he had already known the hardness of the wall.

He was just surprised that Wang Fan had escaped his attack.

However, Wang Fan was a little surprised.

What kind of wall is it made of? Is it too strong to bear?

It's incredible that the second floor of Holy Land failed to break the surface with all its strength.

He didn't think much about it. While the second floor of the holy land was gathering strength again, his body suddenly rushed forward, and the shadow knife came out, and he went straight over.

The bright sword, like a dazzling lightning, directly across the sky, cleaved to the second floor of the holy land.

That holy land two layer sneer a, didn't evade at all, directly burst to rush up, strong horizontal of welcome up.

This time, however, he did not use his body to resist. Instead, he grabbed a spear with his left hand and shook Wang Fan's shadow knife.

When!

The sound of jingo is loud and the sparks are dazzling.

With a strong force, the spear in the hands of the second floor of the Holy Land broke with a click.

After cutting off his spear, shadow knife continued to chop down and cut on his left arm.

With another hiss, the half arm of the second floor of the holy land immediately flew up, and the blood mist splashed.

Wang fan is silly.

He didn't expect that the second floor of holy land was so unlucky. For the first time, he shook his shadow knife with a meat fist, and his right arm was directly discarded.

The second time, he had a long memory and sacrificed his weapon. However, the weapon was too bad. He was cut off and lost half of his left arm again.

Until this time, Wang Fan had a deeper understanding of the strength of his shadow knife.

It's against heaven!

The second floor of the holy land was filled with grief and indignation.

He had his right arm abandoned before, but now he has his left arm abandoned again. He is crazy.

"Son of a bitch, I'll get back today's court!" His eyes flamed, and he gave Wang Fan a ferocious drink. Then he turned around and left without hesitation.

His arms were abandoned, and his fighting power was greatly reduced. There was no way to compete with Wang Fan any more.

In particular, Wang Fan still has a shadow knife in his hand.

"Find today's court? Do you think you still have a chance?" Wang Fan sneered and moved. He grabbed the shadow knife and chased after him.

If the prey does not die, Wang Fan will not stop.

He would never do such a thing.

The second layer of holy land with its arms cut off is equivalent to the tiger with its teeth pulled out, which is not enough to see in front of Wang Fan.

Just a few dozen breaths, his body has been the number of Wang Fan, heard the shrill scream.

Finally, Wang Fan cut off his head with a knife, and then turned to leave.

At the same time, Su Luoyan came out from the other side and asked, "the enemy here has almost been killed. Are we going to leave the temple now?"

Wang Fan nodded, "leave the temple first. After leaving the temple, we can find a way to leave miracle city. As for the field here, we'll get it back when our cultivation is strong in the future. "

His current cultivation is only nine levels of respect for the realm, and the plain wild goose is only three levels of holy realm.

Among the twelve giants, the one with the lowest accomplishments is the existence of the third floor of holy land. As for gongyangteng, the giant of hundred teahouses, it has even reached the peak of the sixth floor of holy land.

This kind of strength is not what the two of us can fight against now. Even if Wang Fan understood the rule boxing, he was definitely not the opponent of gongyangteng.

Let alone gongyangteng, they can't deal with even another cloud Qianxing.

After all, the reason why Yun Qianxing was killed was that he despised Wang Fan too much and didn't expect Wang Fan to show his regular fist.

Otherwise, he would not have been seriously injured, let alone killed.

As for how they know it's the big 12 behind the scenes, it's naturally because of Su Luoyan's powerful intelligence.

Su Luoyan nodded, "OK, I'll listen to you."

"Well, let's find a place to change our looks and then get out of here." Wang Fan said, with the wild goose flying towards a corner.

But as soon as he got to the corner, his face changed.

Because of his spiritual power, countless friars rushed into the temple crazily.

There were at least a thousand monks, mighty and dense, as if they were going to fill the whole temple. In particular, the five leaders are extremely strong.

Every one of them had the same breath as the wild goose, and even two of them were far better than the wild goose. "Three holy places, three levels, one holy place, four levels, one holy place, five levels?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed and his expression became cold.

"What?" The vegetable falls wild goose Leng for a while, then ask a way, "did someone enter the temple again?"

Because she did not understand the rules of boxing, so her mental strength is still no way to use.

Only at the moment of Wang Fan's regular fist, can she use her mental power with the help of that short time.

Therefore, she did not see the monk who came in from outside the temple.

"Yes, at least a thousand people have come, led by five strongmen of holy land." Wang Fan nodded.

At the same time, he directly changed the rules of Su Luoyan's whole body, and let Su Luoyan investigate by himself.

Although he only had three breaths when he changed the rules, Su Luoyan still saw the monks.

"He Caigong's Jiang Liuyun, Fei Jianmen's Zuo Ensheng, they all came? It seems that the news I got is right. It's really the twelve forces behind the scenes. "

The vegetable falls wild goose to realize that five people's moment, the facial expression is to become uglier.

Originally, she just got the news that the twelve major forces were dealing with her Qingyue palace. Originally, she was dubious.

But now seeing these five people, plus the cloud Qianxing before, she completely believed.

"Let's see if they will separate and see if they have a chance to kill a few. If you have a chance, kill some more. If you don't have a chance, go straight away. "

Wang Fan said.

The wild goose nodded.

Next, Wang Fan and Wang Fan began to change their looks while paying attention to the monks.

Because Wang Fan's mental power can be used, he is not worried that these people can be found.

As long as he finds someone close, he will leave quietly.

A thousand people entered the temple at the same time, which put a lot of pressure on him, but it didn't force him to have nowhere to hide.

An hour later, the two have changed face.

However, although the more than 1000 monks were separated, the top five of them were always together.

This made Wang Fan frown.

If you can't kill the strong in holy land, what's the point of killing only some nine level monks in holy land?

He waited for more than an hour and found that the five strongmen of the holy land had not separated.

He no longer intended to wait, but to leave the temple.

Of course, even if he didn't have the heart to hunt down the nine level monks in Zunjing, he didn't mind killing them if he met them along the way.

Chapter 2512

Wang Fan and Su Luoyan went to the exit of the temple, hunting the monks they met along the way.

They pushed all the way, and everywhere they passed, there was a bloodbath.

Rao is that they didn't go out of their way to hunt and kill those friars. There were more than 200 friars killed along the way.

When they got to the exit, on the road behind them, there were piles of bones and blood all over the ground.

Standing at the exit of the temple, Wang Fan carefully investigated the outside. After he didn't find any danger, he left quickly with Su Luoyan.

In the temple, Jiang Liuyun and other five powerful people in the Holy Land didn't know that Wang Fan and Wang Fan had left, and they were still searching inside.

As they walked, they took out their pens and carved marks on the walls, apparently afraid of being lost in the depths of the temple.

Wang Fan originally wanted to depict some marks to disturb them. Unfortunately, he had no pen on him, so he had to give up.

After Wang Fan left the temple with Su Luoyan, he immediately ran to the channel that Yi had taken him to.

Because he had asked Su Luoyan, Su Luoyan did not control this channel at all.

Qingyuegong has a small teleportation array outside miracle City, but now qingyuegong has been captured, so they dare not go back.

An hour later, Wang Fan and Wang Fan were already close to the courtyard.

They didn't dare to go there immediately. Instead, they hid not far away and investigated carefully. They didn't run there until they were sure there was no ambush.

"The passage is right here. Let's go." Wang Fan called, directly into the room, opened the entrance, jumped down. The wild goose did not hesitate, but also jumped down.

This passage is very narrow, only one person can pass through. Wang Fan and Wang fan can't go side by side at all, they can only go back and forth.

They move forward cautiously, releasing their mental energy, exploring the front, and moving forward.

After all, no one is sure whether the twelve major forces have found this place, and whether Yi's help to Wang Fan has been revealed.

They would not have taken the risk if they had not found another way, and if they had not taken the gate, they would not have been able to get out.

Fortunately, they were lucky and didn't run into any danger along the way.

Three or four hours later, they reached the end of the passage.

When they came out, they saw a barren mountain.

Looking at this barren mountain, Wang Fan was relieved.

It's finally coming out!

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, we have left miracle city. Do you have a map to the intermediate level? Let's go by ourselves."

Wang Fan took a deep breath of air and asked Su Luoyan.

He had bought a map, but it was too dark. It had only a general direction.

"Yes." The wild goose nodded, and then sacrificed a spaceship.

After they boarded the spaceship, she said, "we have to be careful. It's a long way from here to the intermediate level."

"In a few years, it's impossible to pass, and there will be many dangers along the way. If you are not careful, it will fall."

Wang Fan nodded and then asked, "elder martial sister Luoyan, how strong is the strength to cross this

distance and go to the intermediate level?"

"What level of strong guard are there on those merchant ships flying to the intermediate level?"

Su Luoyan dignified answer, "holy land seven layers, at least to reach the holy land seven layers, can cross this distance."

"On those merchant ships, there are seven layers of holy land, so the strong can sit down, so they can be safe and sound."

"But it's not absolute. At least three years ago, a merchant ship was destroyed, and the seven layer strongman who guarded the merchant ship was also killed and fell

Wang Fan listened to these words and gasped.

The seventh level of holy land is definitely the strongest among the strong.

From here to the intermediate realm, the seventh level of the holy land does not dare to say absolute crossing. How terrible is the real intermediate realm, and how strong is the monk's overall strength?

He could hardly keep thinking.

They didn't speak any more and began a long journey.

A month passed in a hurry. In this month, they met many monsters, pirates and even savages. It can be said that the world is really big, there are all kinds of strange things.

At least, Wang Fan never thought that there were savages in the world.

However, those savages are not ordinary savages, they also have strong cultivation.

If it wasn't for the fact that Su Luoyan's strength had recovered, and he was still a three-tier strong man in holy land, Wang Fan would have created a regular fist. I'm afraid they would have no way to go.

This just a month, two people met so many dangerous, also almost fall, this let Wang Fan heart.

Next, there are still several years to go, and the road after that will become more and more dangerous. How can they spend it? Wang Fan finally understood the danger from the miracle city to the middle level domain. How ridiculous it was that he wanted to go directly from the low level domain to the middle level domain.

Whoosh!

Just when Wang Fan was thinking about these things, suddenly, a merchant ship quickly flew over from

behind.

As soon as Wang fancai wanted to speak, Su Luoyan rushed out of the spaceship. From a long distance, he made a monk's courtesy and exclaimed, "our husband and wife want to take your boat. Could you please take a ride?"

Su Luoyan's posture is very low, the expression is also very respectful.

However, the spaceship didn't mean to stop at all. It was like a ray of light. In the blink of an eye, it had passed the wild geese and gone away quickly.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but think of the ship he met at the beginning.

At the beginning, he also stopped like this, but the other side didn't pay any attention to him.

Fortunately, he chased the spaceship and found miracle City, otherwise he would still be lost in the endless forest.

Su Luoyan was not disappointed either. After returning to their small spaceship, they continued to drive cautiously.

Half a month later, they suddenly stopped.

Because in front of them, dozens of miles away, there is a huge merchant ship.

Merchant ships stopped in mid air, and in front of them, there were countless friars fighting.

"We're lucky that this merchant ship has encountered bandits. We have a chance to get on the merchant ship."

The plain wild goose hurried Wang Fan to say a, direct take-off ship, then took Wang Fan to approach past.

This is a big scuffle of thousands of people. The scene is really chaotic.

The magic weapon is roaring and murderous. From time to time, a monk falls from the air and his blood flies.

Even Wang Fan had never seen such a terrible war.

He was shocked, he was really shocked!

Especially looking at the thousands of bandits, he was numb.

If they were not stopped by these bandits, there would be only one ending, death!

Even the wild geese on the third floor of the holy land can't fight against these fierce bandits.

"Don't be in a daze. Let's go." Su Luoyan see Wang Fan in a daze, quickly remind a, then with Wang Fan toward the battlefield rushed in the past.

Chapter 2513

They didn't dare to rush into the core of the battlefield, they just rushed to the edge of the battlefield.

Although the friars on the edge of the battlefield are all weak, they have reached the Ninth level of Zunjing, and their combat effectiveness is beyond doubt.

Of course, no matter how powerful their fighting capacity is, they are not good enough in front of Wang Fan and Su Luoyan.

Just for a moment, several bandits had died in their hands.

This is the reason why they dare not let go of the killing and are afraid to attract the attention of the bandits in the battle center. Otherwise, they will kill more.

Wang Fan was very excited because he got a lot of space rings on the way to kill.

Although he hasn't had time to check the space rings, he should be much richer than the monks killed in the temple.

Although he killed many monks and even five holy places in the temple, there were not many resources on the rest of them except for the space rings of the five strong holy places.

With the help of the short gap in the battle, Wang Fan broke a bandit's space ring and looked at it, showing an excited expression in an instant.

This bandit's space ring, there are more than 1000 pieces of the best fairy stone.

Rich, rich!

Wang Fan's heart leaped wildly, and he was so excited.

An ordinary bandit is so rich, those slightly more powerful bandits, are not more rich.

He came up with the idea of killing people.

"Let's go over there." Wang Fan greets Su Luoyan, then flies to another place.

There are more than a dozen bandits fighting with more than a dozen merchant shipping friars.

However, the strength of the two sides is equal, almost no one can do anything, it depends on which side comes first to reinforce.

Wang Fan's joining soon turned the war around. They didn't have much time at all. They united with the merchant shipping friars to kill all the more than ten bandits and got six space rings again.

After killing these people, Wang Fan didn't stop, and continued to kill another place. Naturally, Su Luoyan followed.

In this way, they killed all the way. Not long after, they killed nearly 100 bandits and got nearly 100 space rings.

At this time, it is difficult for them not to attract other people's attention.

Not only the friars on the edge admired them, but also the strong ones in the center noticed them.

In particular, the strong ones among the bandits are even more angry.

It's intolerable that there are powerful people in holy land hiding on the edge to hunt their people.

Although Wang Fan's strength was only nine levels of Zunjing, Su Luoyan also suppressed his accomplishments in nine levels of Zunjing.

But the bandits didn't think they had only nine levels of respect. They were sure they had hidden their accomplishments.

"Two sons of bitches, you want to die!" A roar, a holy land first layer can't bear, directly crazy killed over.

He stares at two people, it is eye canthus to crack!

Wang Fan's face was a little ugly. He knew he had gone too far.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, don't do it. I'll kill him." He quickly took out the shadow knife, reminded the wild goose, and then killed the holy land.

The reason why he didn't let the wild goose do it was because he was afraid that the wild goose would expose his accomplishments.

Once Su Luoyan has exposed his accomplishments, the bandits above the third floor of the holy land will come.

They can't cope with it at all.

Because the magic power of rule boxing, Wang fan is absolutely not dare to show here, that is his card.

"To die? I think it's you who are looking for death! Holy land, you have to fight Zunjing. Do you really think I'm the air? "

However, just as Wang Fan was doing well in the war, another voice came out, and then a middle-aged man with a face full of scum flew from a distance and stopped in front of the man.

This person is also the first level of the holy land, no weaker than the bandit of the first level of the holy land.

There is nothing to say at all, the two people fight together directly and crazily. During the war, the middle-aged man with stubble on his face also said to Wang Fan,

"just kill those bastards, don't worry, there won't be a strong man in holy land to deal with you."

"Thank you very much." When Wang Fan heard this, he was overjoyed and continued to hunt the bandits on the edge.

In this way, an hour passed quickly, and the war soon came to an end.

The bandits, who had been killed, were defeated and had plans to retreat.

On the other hand, the merchant shipping friars are more and more brave and full of fierce fighting spirit.

As for Wang Fan, he has gained a lot, because he has hunted three or four hundred friars, and has got countless rings.

At a certain moment, the bandits finally did not dare to fight any more and retreated directly, while Wang Fan and Wang Fan followed the merchant ship friars and flew to the merchant ship. The Deacon on the merchant ship didn't cross examine them at all, let alone ask them for the shipping certificate, so he put them all in.

All the friars were standing on the deck, the war in their eyes receded and replaced by a deep gloom.

"Ah, there are more than 3000 monks out, and now there are less than 2000 alive. It's really dangerous."

"No, it's only a tenth of the way. If we go on like this, I'm afraid there won't be many people who will survive until the intermediate level."

The monks could not help talking, and everyone's face was ugly.

After all, this is too dangerous, the death rate is too high, people have to feel heavy.

"Don't worry, everyone. It won't happen again."

"The reason why we asked everyone to help us this time is that our top merchant ships had to leave temporarily."

"You can rest assured that I have received the subpoena, and he will come back soon. When the time comes, we will encounter similar incidents, and we will not let you do it again."

"In order to make up for you, we will redistribute rooms to you. No matter what class of tickets you buy, you will move to the higher class."

"In addition, each person extra compensation 10000 pieces of broken crystal."

Said a deacon in yellow, standing at the front of the deck.

This person's strength is in the holy land five layers, is very strong, before he also participated in that battle, the body is also full of blood.

He did not expect that in such a place, he would encounter thousands of bandits, and in that bandit army, there were four or five strong men in the holy land.

You know, under normal circumstances, it is impossible for such a terrible bandit army to appear in this area.

Otherwise, the powerful man on the merchant ship would not dare to leave temporarily at this time.

It was because the strong man thought there would be no danger here, even if he left temporarily for a period of time, nothing would happen, so he dared to leave. But unexpectedly, there was an accident.

"Move to high class? Each person will be awarded 10000 pieces of broken crystal?" The eyes of those monks who survived, especially those of Zunjing ninth floor, were bright.

You know, whether it's high class or ten thousand inferior Xianjing, it's very attractive to them.

But Wang Fan frowned.

It's a coincidence that the top strong man on the merchant ship just happened to encounter this kind of thing when he had to leave temporarily? I hope I am worried too much!

At the same time, he wondered what the inferior broken crystal was and why it made people so excited.

Chapter 2514

When ten thousand pieces of broken crystal in hand, Wang Fan excited at the same time, but also some silly eyes.

Isn't this the best immortal stone? How can it become inferior broken crystal?

Wang Fan was puzzled, but he didn't ask much in such a place.

He plans to ask Su Luoyan after going to the high cabin.

After the reward was given out, all the friars were also taken to the high cabin, and Wang Fan was no exception.

Although they were arranged two high-class rooms, they did not separate but lived together.

It has to be said that this high class room is very prosperous, not only the top class rooms are forbidden, but also the aura is very rich.

And in this room, you can see the situation outside the spaceship through the huge crystal window.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, is this kind of crystal called inferior broken crystal? How can I hear it is called the best immortal stone?"

Entering the room, Wang Fan waves a few prohibitions, and then grabs a few of the best immortal stones to ask Su Luoyan.

The vegetable falls wild goose to listen to this words, is very surprised to see Wang Fan one eye, good long time just returned to God, "this kind of broken crystal is really called inferior broken crystal, only in the low level domain, can be called the best immortal stone."

"The reason why it is called inferior broken crystal is that it is not complete, but fragmented. When a piece of inferior immortal stone is broken into several parts, it is called inferior broken crystal. "

Su Luoyan explained it in detail. She even pointed to the broken part of the broken crystal for Wang Fan to see.

Wang Fan listens to this words, this just suddenly.

He's a little embarrassed. Ignorance is the most terrible thing.

If he doesn't know these things, he will use the inferior broken crystal as the best immortal stone in the future. I'm afraid he doesn't know how to die.

"Well, hehe." Wang Fan awkwardly touched his head, then carefully checked one side of the room, found no problem, directly grabbed out the hundreds of space rings.

Looking at the hundreds of space rings, Wang Fan's heart "bang bang" jump very fast, seems very excited, "elder martial sister Luoyan, next also count the spoils, hope to make a small sum."

"Yes." Plain wild goose nodded, also rare some excited.

Even if she is a three-tier strongman in holy land, this kind of thing is her first experience. She has never won hundreds of space rings at a time like today.

The two soon began to crack the ban in the space ring and count the contents.

With the prohibition of a space ring being broken, Wang Fan's mouth is more and more cocked up.

Because almost every space ring contains thousands or even tens of thousands of inferior broken crystals, as well as some high-level spirit grass.

If you just take out a space ring, it may not be anything, but once more, it can be very.

What's more, Wang Fan was very concerned about broken crystal, in his opinion, he is really rich.

Relatively speaking, plain wild goose appears to be more calm, even if she is excited, more is because of Wang Fan excited and excited.

Because for her, nothing makes her happier than being able to see Wang fan happy.

Although the inferior broken crystal is precious, it can't make her excited, unless the number really reaches a terrible number.

Because when she practiced in Qingyue palace, she used inferior broken crystals, and even used complete inferior immortal stones.

"Ah? What's this, what's this? " At a certain moment, when Wang Fan removed the prohibition in another space ring, he couldn't help opening his mouth.

In this space ring, there is only one thing, that is the blue crystal.

Each blue crystal is half the size of a palm, very crystal clear, and it also releases a very strong aura.

That kind of aura is even stronger than the aura contained in the broken crystal of the lower grade.

"What's the matter?" The vegetable falls wild goose to hear Wang Fan's exclamation, can't help but stop the action in the hand, saw to come over.

She was puzzled and puzzled, as if she didn't understand why Wang Fan was so excited.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, what do you think this is?" Wang Fan excitedly grabs a complete blue crystal and hands it to Su Luoyan.

"Inferior immortal stone?" However, as soon as she saw the blue crystal, she couldn't help crying out before she even had time to take it.

Obviously, she didn't expect that there would be inferior immortal stones on the bandits they hunted.

You know, even if it is her Green Moon Palace, there are not many inferior immortal stones.

But inferior immortal stone is more precious than inferior broken crystal.

Although the volume of five or six pieces of inferior crystal can be larger than that of the previous one, in fact, one piece of inferior crystal can be exchanged for 100 pieces of inferior crystal.

The most important thing is that the aura contained in Xiapin immortal stone is more complete and mellow than that of Xiapin broken crystal. It can't be compared with "quantity". "Is this the Xiapin immortal stone?" Although Wang Fan had expected that, he could hear Su Luoyan's confirmation, but he could not help clapping in his heart.

He chuckles and throws the space ring in his hand to Su Luoyan, "how many are there in it?"

Su Luoyan suspiciously took the space ring, mental force random sweep, but just this sweep, she was completely dull.

Wang Fan obviously felt that even her breathing couldn't help but hurry up.

"One million, two million, five million, ten million!"

"Ten million, inferior immortal stone!"

When Su Luoyan got the number, even her pretty face couldn't help showing ruddy.

She was really excited this time.

Because she had never seen 10 million inferior immortal stones, let alone 10 million. She had never seen a thousand.

"We're really rich. We're really rich." Maybe he was infected by Wang Fan, or he was really excited.

Even Su Luoyan, who has always been reserved, can't help but blush and pounce on Wang Fan's arms, shaking with excitement.

Fortunately, she changed her face. Otherwise, Wang Fan didn't know if she could bear it.

"Hey hey, elder martial sister Luoyan, don't get excited. Here are all these for you. Take them to practice." Wang Fan took a picture of the wild goose, is very heroic said.

"What did you say?" Su Luoyan is a little silly again. This is ten million inferior immortal stones. Wang Fan wants to give them to her. This is ·

"I said you should take them all to practice. I'll just use those inferior broken crystals." Wang fan is very decisive said.

Su Luoyan is his woman, so he will not be stingy. What's more, for him, the stronger Su Luoyan's cultivation is, the more secure their lives will be.

As for himself, it's all right to use the inferior broken crystal. So many inferior broken crystals are enough for his short-term use.

"That's not good. We're half a man." Su Luoyan heart emerged a touch of moving at the same time, said without hesitation.

She was really moved.

Once again, I am moved by Wang Fan.

Ten million inferior immortal stones. I'm afraid even the palace master is reluctant to give them to her? But now, Wang Fan said to give.

"Well, you should take five million to practice first, and then use it up. Remember to be careful when practicing. Don't have too much aura fluctuation. "

"I'm afraid that the owner of this ring will have a bright future. Maybe it will alarm the senior management on the merchant ship and intervene in the investigation."

Wang Fan thought about it. Anyway, five million inferior immortal stones are enough for the wild geese to use for a period of time. What's more, they will always be together and will not separate.

Even if the wild goose used up, he could give her another five million yuan, so he nodded and agreed.

But in the end, he couldn't help reminding.

Chapter 2515

In order to improve her cultivation as soon as possible, Su Luoyan enters the closed door with five million inferior immortal stones in advance, leaving only Wang Fan to continue counting other rings.

In other rings, although there are some inferior broken crystals and good magic weapons of lingcao, there is no inferior immortal stone like that ring.

Let alone 10 million inferior immortal stones. Wang Fan didn't see even one inferior immortal stone.

He was a little disappointed, but he was not.

After all, Xiapin immortal stone is very precious. If the bandits he hunted all had Xiapin immortal stone, it would not be so precious.

He made an inventory of it, and found that there were more than six million pieces of inferior crystal. Although it was far less than inferior immortal stone, it was also a huge wealth.

Wang Fan regulated everything, and then entered the same cultivation state.

Now his cultivation has reached the top of the Ninth level of Zunjing. He is only one step away from entering the holy realm.

If you can enter the holy realm before entering the intermediate realm, it will be really complete.

In this way, Wang Fan and Su Luoyan soon entered a closed state, not asking about foreign affairs, staying at home.

However, when they were practicing, the merchant ship exploded.

The news that someone plundered hundreds of space rings on the edge of the battlefield did not know who spread it, which caused a sensation in an instant.

Of course, this sensation was only limited to the nine level monks of Zunjing, and at most one level of Shengjing was involved.

After all, it's just a space ring for the monks on the ninth floor of Zunjing. No matter how much it is, those who are strong above the second floor of Shengjing will not care.

Countless monks began to talk about it, and to find out who got so many space rings.

With this discussion and investigation, they finally focused on Wang Fan and the two of them, and also knew the room they lived in.

Some red eyed monks even locked the room where Wang Fan and Wang Fan lived, looking for opportunities.

After all, it's hundreds of space rings. Even if there are not many resources in each space ring, it's a very good fortune.

The most important thing is that since Wang Fan and Wang Fan were able to kill and plunder so many nine level monks in Zunjing on the edge, their obvious strength was not simple. If not, they had secrets.

If they can get the secret of Wang Fan, it will be a very good thing.

But to the disappointment of those friars, they watched for a long time, and neither of them ever walked out of the room.

It's not going to give them a chance at all.

After all, the merchant shipping has a clear rule that innocent people are not allowed to pick things up, let alone disturb the monks in the room.

Especially for the friars living in the high cabin, once someone dares to disturb their study, the consequences will be extremely miserable.

The most powerful of those who are aiming at Wang Fan and Wang fan are only monks in the holy land.

Even if they are envious of Wang Fan and want what they have, how can they dare to challenge the merchant ship's authority and break the door of Wang Fan's house?

At the same time, looking at Wang Fan who had not been out for a long time, they were more sure that they must have got a lot of cultivation resources. Otherwise, how could they stay in the room?

If you don't come out for such a long time, it's obviously closed.

This is the 11th day of Wang Fan's seclusion. At this time, there are two people standing in a corner hundreds of meters away from Wang Fan's room.

These two people, the strength is in the holy land one layer, the breath is very cold.

Luo Mao, who is wearing white clothes on the left, and Wu An, who is wearing black clothes on the right. They are the strongest of all the people who are targeting Wang Fan.

Both Luo Mao and Wu An participated in the previous big scuffle.

But they get is very little, this just in the heart injustice, after hearing Wang Fan two people get hundreds of space rings, moved the mind.

"This pair of dog men and women are really lonely. They haven't left the room for such a long time. We can't even find a chance. It's really depressing."

Luo Cheng stares at Wang Fan's room where they are, and he looks very resentful.

He was a strong man in the holy land. He spent eleven days staring at the nine levels of the two holy lands, which made him want to vomit blood.

Wu An's face was also gloomy. "We were fighting in the center of the battlefield, risking our lives to stop the bandits in the holy land for them."

"Well, they got hundreds of space rings under our protection, but they didn't know how to offer them. They really can't be human!"

"This kind of people, must give them some color to see, to let them know, without us, they can't get so many things safely!"

Wu An's words are even more shameless. He directly takes the credit for Wang Fan's getting things into his own head. In fact, when Wang Fan was hunting the bandits of the ninth floor of Zunjing, there was a bandit of the first floor of Shengjing who wanted to kill Wang Fan, but he was stopped halfway.

But that person is not Wu An, more is not Luo Mao.

In fact, the two men didn't make much effort in the war, they just wanted to get some space rings.

But because of their poor strength, they didn't get it at all.

After all, they didn't make much effort and wanted to snatch the space ring of the bandits in holy land. Naturally, the strong ones who killed the bandits in holy land were not happy.

"If this pair of dogs and men don't come out all the time, can't we still wait like this? What a waste of time Luo Mao is still a little upset and resentful.

Wu An shook his head, then looked around, and suddenly said, "why don't we just knock on their door?"

"We said we were going to make friends. Could they not let us in?"

"As long as we get into the room smoothly and don't make too much noise, I think even if we kill them, there won't be a merchant ship deacon to investigate."

"After all, they're not really high class guests. They're lucky enough to get in."

Wu An thought of bad ideas, eyes in the cold light flashing.

Luo Mao pondered for a moment, immediately bit his teeth and nodded, "well, it's just two mole ants on the ninth floor of Zunjing. As long as we don't make too much noise, we'll be fine."

As they spoke, they walked slowly towards Wang Fan's room.

When they came to the door of Wang Fan's room, their fierce eyes had disappeared, and they changed into a smile that they thought was polite and kind.

Dong Dong!

Wu An stretched out his finger and knocked on the door slowly.

But they waited for a long time, and no one opened the door for them, as if the people inside didn't hear.

Second, the smile on his face disappeared, and his face looked a little ugly.

Damn it, I don't even care about them. I just look down on them!

However, no matter how angry they were, they did not dare to break the door, but continued to knock.

But no one opened it.

Second, the smile on the face has completely disappeared, face can no longer hang up.

They seem to bet on the gas in general, continue to start the non-stop knock, as if do not knock on the door, will never stop in general.

Chapter 2516

In the room, Wang Fan's face was a little gloomy.

He made use of the inferior broken crystal to improve his accomplishments.

But just when he felt the barrier of the Holy Land and planned to break through, he was interrupted.

This kind of feeling is really very uncomfortable.

He wants to kill!

Wang Fan's mental strength sweeps out, and immediately sees Luo Mao and Wu An, who are also iron green and ugly.

At this time, the two were still knocking on the door, and the "bang bang" sound was like a fly barking in the ear, which was boring.

He didn't know these two people at all, but now they are knocking on his door like this, which is obviously humiliating and provocative.

Wang Fan turned his head and took a look at Su Luoyan in cultivation. He found that Su Luoyan was still in cultivation and didn't seem to be disturbed.

And the face of the plain wild goose has been completely ruddy, and the breath has become more and more powerful. Obviously, she not only recovered completely, but also made some progress.

Wang Fan didn't want those two disgusting guys to disturb Su Luoyan. He put a few prohibitions around Su Luoyan, shielding the outside sound and hiding her whole person.

Then he walked slowly to the door, gloomy.

Creaking, the door opened, Wang Fan looked at Luo Mao and Wu An, coldly asked, "what's the matter?"

He is trying to hold back his anger, because this is someone else's territory, and there are strong people sitting down.

Even if he holds the truth, he doesn't want to fight, which will affect his next retreat.

Luo Mao two people looking at that complexion not good Wang Fan, all can't help but slightly a Leng.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to show such an attitude towards them even though he only respected the ninth floor.

Wu An's face changed slightly, and immediately forced out a smile. He tried to say in a polite and kind tone, "it's OK, just for a long time"

but before he finished his words, he was interrupted by Wang Fan, "since it's OK, please leave, and I'll have a rest."

With that, Wang Fan closed the door directly.

Luo Mao and Wu An were stunned when they looked at the scene.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so arrogant. He only respected the ninth floor of the territory. When he faced the first floor of their two holy places, he dared to be so rude.

Wu An, in particular, is almost angry. Wang Fan's behavior is his biggest contempt and provocation!

A cold light came out of his eyes, and he forced himself to calm down with a deep breath. Then he continued to knock on the door.

He had planned that as long as Wang Fan opened the door this time, he would immediately rush in and kill Wang Fan.

Creak!

The door was opened again, but before they could enter directly, Wang Fan's cold voice came out, "get out! If you dare to disturb me again, don't blame me for being rude! "

This time, Wang Fan did not deliberately hide, almost half of the friars in the high cabin heard his voice.

With that, Wang Fan closed the door again.

Luo Mao and Wu An were so angry that their lungs were about to explode!

It's just a mole ant on the ninth floor of Zunjing, who dares to let the two strongmen of Shengjing go away. It's just against the sky!

Their faces were completely black, and they were no longer bloody.

Creak, creak, creak.

At the same time, the doors of countless rooms around were opened, and many monks swarmed out.

When the friars saw Luo Mao at the door of Wang Fan's room, they had already guessed what had happened.

When Wu an luomao saw so many monks looking at him, his face was even hotter and his anger swelled.

They can't afford to lose this man!

"Son of a bitch, you just respect the territory and dare to challenge the strongmen of our holy land. You are looking for death!"

"Even if it's a merchant ship here, even if the Deacon comes, we'll get angry!"

Wu An and Luo Mao roared and kicked Wang Fan's door without hesitation.

The door in their fierce kick, violent shock, but it was not able to be kicked open.

Because the forbidden border set by Wang fan is strong enough, not to mention the first level of the holy land, even the second level of the holy land, it may not be able to kick open.

Luomao two people see that they can't kick Wang Fan's door. They are even more angry and feel that they have lost a lot of people.

They are going to continue to kick the second foot, creak, Wang Fan's door has been opened again.

"Someone kicks the door of the monk's room violently on the merchant ship. I want to ask, isn't the deacon in charge of this kind of thing? I want to see the Deacon."

Almost as soon as Wang Fan opened the door, his thunder like voice had already been spread out and resounded throughout the high cabin.

WOW!

This time, the whole audience was in an uproar and shocked. It never occurred to anyone that the first thing Wang Fan did after opening the door was not to get angry with the two holy places, but to shout for justice from the merchant shipping deacon.

However, they soon figured out how Wang Fan could be the rival of the two powerful saints with his strength of respecting the territory? If he chooses to do it, he is looking for death!

I have to say that Wang Fan was too clever to let the merchant shipping deacon do justice as soon as he opened his mouth.

Similarly, Wang Fan's hand was cruel enough to put Luo and Mao in a very dangerous situation.

It can be imagined that once the merchant ship deacon came, Luo and Mao would be overwhelmed.

Luo Mao's face is also in the instant iron blue down, they did not expect, Wang Fan unexpectedly so shrewd, open the door to yell for deacon.

Wang Fan has twice been the first to occupy the opportunity, so that they do not have a mobile phone, which makes them very angry, but also very passive.

"Who's looking for me?" A cold voice came. A middle-aged man in a deacon's robe, who was hard to repair, came quickly and asked in a cold tone.

This deacon is the same as Luo Mao, and he is also on the level of holy land. But because he was a merchant ship deacon, Luo and Mao did not dare to make mistakes at all.

This time, without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, Luo Mao took the lead and said respectfully,

"deacon, this mole ant provoked us both and made us feel humiliated. Now we ask for a duel with him. We will fight for life and death!"

Luo Mao is very shameless. He bites people first.

When people around him heard what he said, they could not help but scold him shamelessly. At the same time, they took a breath of air.

Those who are strong in the holy land have to fight with those who are strong in the holy land.

Is there anything more shameless and despicable in the world? Obviously bullying people!

However, after hearing Luo Mao's words, the merchant shipping deacon did not hesitate at all. He gave Wang Fan a cold glance and nodded, "yes!"

His attitude made the people around him feel stunned. Obviously, they were all a little stunned.

Let alone them, even Luo and Mao were a little surprised, but soon they were extremely surprised.

Originally, they thought that they were going to have bad luck, but they never thought that the Deacon gave them such an opportunity.

Wang Fan's heart can't help sinking down!

He didn't expect that the Deacon didn't even ask what was going on, or even asked his opinion. He just listened to Luo Mao's one-sided words and allowed Luo Mao's ridiculous duel of life and death.

Chapter 2517

"Deacon, I'm practicing in my room. He's the one who interferes with my meditation." Although Wang Fan wanted to kill these guys immediately, he still put up with it.

Only halfway through his words, he was interrupted impatiently by the deacon, "you can handle your own affairs by yourself. Don't blame Ben Sheng for killing you!"

That deacon tone is very domineering, the facial expression is not good of stare at Wang Fan, in the eye sprang up a wisp of murder.

Wang Fan did not understand where he had offended such a deacon, but he knew that he could not go on.

He could have a conflict with Luo Mao on the merchant ship, but he could never have a conflict with the Deacon.

After all, the deacon was a merchant ship man, and the merchant ship had seven levels of holy land. The strong man was not what he and Su Luoyan could deal with.

"Just mole ants, dare to challenge Ben Sheng, but don't you fight with Ben Sheng?" When Luo Mao saw that the Deacon seemed to be helping him, he was even more arrogant.

For him, it was just a great surprise.

Originally, he thought that when the Deacon came, he and Wu An would be in trouble, and one of them might lose his life. But who ever thought that the deacon was trying to help him?

Wang Fan's face was even colder. He was no longer too lazy to talk nonsense, "lead the way."

"There is seed." Luo Mao looked at Wang Fan with disdain. Then he gave the Deacon a fist and led the way in front of him.

Wang Fan followed closely.

The Deacon swept Wang Fan coldly, his eyes were full of disdain, and hummed, "it's just respecting the ants, and you dare to call the saint to block the gun. You're blind."

"It's just a high-class class that I was allowed to stay in because of my bad luck. Do you really think I'm a noble guest in high-class class?"

Although his voice was very low, Wang Fan still heard it word for word.

Wang Fan's face is more gloomy, but the surface is also more calm.

Soon, Luo Mao and Wu An had already brought Wang Fan to a huge palace.

There is only one high platform in the temple, on which the two words "life and death" are clearly written.

Platform of life and death!

On the stage of life and death, there is still dry blood, light blood gas diffusion, giving people a deep depression.

Obviously, many people have died on this platform.

Wang Fan looked at the platform of life and death, his heart was dark.

He did not expect that there was a platform for life and death on just a merchant ship.

With a whoosh, Luo Mao jumped up, flashed directly to the platform of life and death, and then pointed to Wang Fan and said, "get up and die!"

At this moment, the strong breath of the strong in holy land appeared on his body.

That whole body kills the idea to seem to be the essence, the crazy outward spread, seem to be stormy waves, not conceal.

Those with low accomplishments will be torn to pieces and die on the spot as long as they are killed.

Without hesitation or fear, Wang Fan jumped onto the platform and took out the shadow knife.

He didn't want to make trouble, and he didn't want to kill people, but now that it's on his head, he will never bear it.

"There's seed!" Luo Mao's eyes are full of grimace, and the look in Wang Fan's eyes is like looking at the lamb to be slaughtered.

He didn't do it immediately, but suddenly raised his hand and put a layer of boundary prohibition around them, and then said in a low voice with a sneer,

"hand over your space ring, maybe the holy convocation will be in a good mood and spare your life!"

Wang Fan was a little surprised, but soon recovered.

He finally understood why this guy knocked on his door tirelessly. It turned out that he was staring at his space ring.

Thinking of space ring, Wang Fan's heart can't help sinking again.

He doesn't know this guy at all. Why does this guy stare at him? Does he know that he has got 10 million inferior immortal stones?

Thinking of this, Wang Fan finally can no longer calm down.

If that is the case, then he must kill this man, and he must not be allowed to tell the story.

By the way, Wu An must also die.

Otherwise, once he has 10 million pieces of immortal stone, God knows what a terrible storm to roll up.

At that time, I'm afraid that the merchant ship's seven story strongman in holy land will come to him for trouble.

"Well, as long as you can win, I will give it to you." Wang Fan nodded, then with a wave of his right hand, the shadow knife had been sacrificed.

The blade is surging, just like lightning, tearing the space directly, rolling up the violent killing power, sweeping toward Luo Mao.

Just in an instant, the whole battlefield was full of knives.

The blade roared, and the momentum was amazing.

However, looking at Wang Fan's hand, not only Luo Mao laughed, but also the following onlookers shook their heads. Although Wang Fan's knife is very sharp, it's still far worse than those who are strong in holy land.

If Wang Fan only has such a little strength, he must drink his hatred here today.

It is said that there are nine strong people in Zunjing who can kill the holy land. They had some expectations for Wang Fan, but now they have no expectations.

It's also true that the strong in the rumor, if you can casually see it, is not a rumor.

"It's just mole ants. You dare to attack me, hum." Sure enough, Luo Mao gave a cold hum with disdain. He didn't even offer a weapon, just a roll.

A more huge energy wave swept across the sky, instantly hit on the sky like lightning.

The sound of the boom burst. Just a moment later, all the knives on the platform had been smashed and collapsed in the air.

And Wang Fan's whole person, it is under that strong force, is directly shaken back, and also coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Looking at this scene, Luo Mao and Wu An disdained and watched the friars with regret. As for the deacon, he could not help shaking his head, then turned around and left.

There is no need for him to continue to watch this kind of fighting. If he has time, he might as well go back to study martial arts.

When Wang fan saw the Deacon leave, he was a little relieved.

He hard shouldered Luo Mao's attack, constantly retreating, coughing blood, a very sad look. He didn't let go until the Deacon went away completely.

He didn't want to kill Luo Mao in front of the deacon, and he didn't want to show an easy way to kill Luo Mao. Otherwise, once the Deacon's attention is aroused, the trouble will be even greater.

Although Luo Mao is suppressing Wang Fan and beating him to cough up blood, he is very angry.

As a strongman in holy land, he failed to kill a mole ant in holy land for such a long time. It's a shame.

Just when he jumped out of the air again and wanted to give Wang Fan another blow, Wang Fan burst out.

Wang Fan suddenly grabbed a pill with his left hand, then threw it at Luo Mao and said, "blast!"

Boom boom!

In a flash, the whole stage of life and death, then issued a terrible sound of explosion, rolled up the dust all over the sky.

While taking advantage of the smoke and dust on the battlefield, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been cut out like death's scythe.

It's also a knife, but compared with the previous one, it's too overbearing and sharp.

Luo Mao's pupil is staring round. He doesn't react at all. The shadow knife like electricity has cut his chest and cut his heart.

Smoke dissipated, plop, Luo Mao fell to the ground, dead!

At this moment, the whole audience was dead!

Everyone, they are all stunned!

Chapter 2518

Luo Mao, is he dead?

He is a strong man in the holy land, and he had an obvious advantage before. How did he die?

By the way, Wang Fan seemed to shout "bang" before, and then he threw out something. But what is that thing? How can it blow up the strongmen in holy land?

Everyone was surprised and couldn't believe it.

Even Wu An, who was under the stage, couldn't believe it.

At this time, Wang Fan's cold eyes have swept Wu An, "dog bastard, you also roll up."

Dog shreds?

Wu An's face was livid when he heard this.

He is a powerful man in the holy land. He is called a dog in public. It's a shame. I can't bear it!

Even if he was afraid that Wang Fan could kill Luo Mao, he was still in a rush and jumped up.

"Since you want to die, I'll help you!" Wu Mao roared. He didn't give Wang Fan any chance to throw things, so he killed Wang Fan crazily.

He wants to kill Wang Fan in the shortest time, and eliminate the possibility of capsizing in the sewer forever.

However, just as he approached Wang Fan, he saw that Wang Fan had thrown something out again, and at the same time, he called out a burst word.

The roaring sound came, and the whole stage of life and death was filled with smoke and dust again.

People under the stage may not know what's going on, but Wu an on the stage can see clearly.

What is the powerful magic weapon Wang Fan threw? It's just the most common healing pill.

As for the terrible explosion, it was only Wang Fan who set up a three-level array in a flash to detonate it. Although the momentum is terrible, in fact, it has little power at all.

Even the self exploding energy of the third level array rolled on Wu An's body, which was just like tickling.

"Play the devil!" After a short period of stagnation, Wu An regained his mind and was greatly relieved.

His whole body strength is surging, suddenly a punch blast, straight to Wang Fan's face.

He wants to kill Wang Fan with one blow!

But what shocked him was that Wang Fan didn't mean to be afraid or dodge in the face of his fist.

Wang Fan's mouth turned out to be a touch of ridicule, then clenched his right fist, followed by a blow.

In a flash, the extremely violent wave came, and Wang Fan's fist seemed to have blasted the space.

Even Wu An could not help feeling numb.

This, this will be the ninth floor mole ant in Zunjing?

Wu An's heart trembled. He finally understood why Luo Mao capsized in the sewer, because Wang Fan was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger!

Let alone Luo Mao. Even if he was a little better than Luo Mao, he didn't look at Wang Fan's terrible boxing.

Boom!

The two fists collided fiercely in mid air, sending out a deep explosion!

The force of terror surged in. With a click, Wu An's whole arm had been torn to pieces.

"Don't kill me!" Wu An was afraid of trembling, so he stepped back, but it was too late.

Wang Fan's second punch has been blasted out, hitting him hard on the chest.

Bang!

A loud noise!

The force of terror was like a meteorite coming out of the sky and bombarding him. He had no resistance at all, and his whole body was already half cavitating into a blood fog.

Another strongman in holy land, death!

The smoke and dust on the platform dissipated slowly, and people just saw Wu An who died in the form of blood fog. In an instant, the scene was dead again.

What's the bottom card of cutting two holy places in a row?

Everyone was so dull that they couldn't believe their eyes.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people at all. He put away the space ring of Luo Mao and Wu An, then jumped off the platform and left here.

After solving these two annoying guys, he will go back to practice now.

He only prays, and it's better to guess wrong.

These two people didn't know that he got ten million inferior immortal stones. Even if they knew, they didn't spread the story.

Otherwise, he and Su Luoyan will be in great trouble. They may not only have to cross the endless forest area alone again, but also be killed directly by the powerful man in the holy land on the merchant ship.

High class, a luxurious room.

The Deacon had just entered the room and was about to practice. A maid came in step by step.

"What's the matter?" The Deacon didn't lift his eyelids. He asked in a low voice.

The maid was his maid on the merchant ship and was in charge of his daily life and all his trifles.

"Deacon, my subordinates have just received the news that a nine level monk of Zunjing has killed two one level monks of Shengjing on the platform of life and death." The maid said quickly without hesitation. "What?" When the Deacon heard this, he stood up, his eyes full of wonder.

How could it be that they could even kill two powerful people in holy land? He's unbelievable.

At the same time, he has thought of Wang Fan, Luo Mao and Wu An.

"Zunjing nine levels, even can cut two holy land one level, what is he relying on?"

The Deacon murmured to himself, then looked at the waitress, "tell me what happened."

The waitress did not dare to neglect, but quickly told her what she had investigated.

The Deacon listened to this, but his eyes suddenly brightened.

It's an explosive magic weapon that can blow up a strong one in holy land. It's really amazing.

"Go and bring me that monk of Zunjing ninth floor, and say I have something to ask him for." The Deacon pondered a little, then gave the order.

"Yes." The maid didn't dare to hesitate. She was respectful and then withdrew.

...

after Wang Fan returned to his room, he put up a sign of "practice not to disturb" outside the room, and then locked the door.

In his opinion, if he hung up this kind of door, plus the threat of killing two powerful men in holy land just now, no one would dare to bother him again, would he?

After all, in this case, if you dare to annoy him again, it is an obvious provocation!

However, Wang Fan obviously took it for granted. He just sat down and before he could practice, the door was knocked again.

The anger in Wang Fan's heart!

Isn't that over?

His mental strength swept out, and immediately saw a tall young woman.

This woman is tall and enchanting, but her beauty is ordinary. Looking at her dress, she is obviously a maid.

Wang Fan knew that this woman was mostly sent by the Deacon. It was really annoying.

Bang bang.

The knock on the door rang out again. Wang Fan opened the door directly, and without waiting for the maid to speak, he said coldly,

"don't you see the sign of cultivation do not disturb here? I don't care the first time. If you dare to disturb me again, don't blame me for being impolite."

With that, Wang Fan slammed the door with his backhand.

The great strength made the maid's face change for a while, and then her face followed Tieqing.

She's the Deacon's maid. Even if she's just a servant, there's a saying. It's up to the master to beat a dog.

Wang Fan was so impolite that she almost hit her on the nose when she closed the door, which made her very angry.

Those friars who follow from the direction of the platform of life and death are shocked to see this scene.

Wang fan is really tough. He even dares to beat the Deacon's face.

In their opinion, if Wang fan doesn't give the maid face, it means he doesn't give the Deacon face.

Who on this merchant ship doesn't know that the maid is a deacon?

Chapter 2519

The maid was even more trembling with anger. She hardly hesitated. She raised her hand and knocked on the door again with great force.

Wang fan is angry, he is really angry!

With a creak, Wang Fan opened the door, and then went out without waiting for the maid to speak.

The fierce fighting style tore the air directly and rushed to the maid's face, killing fiercely.

The maid's eyelids jump and her face changes greatly!

She didn't think that Wang Fan would dare to fight her!

She, who is also a strong person in the ninth floor of Zunjing, has been hit by Wang Fan's fist just in time to lift her arm.

Bang!

Click!

Her arms burst, the whole person was blown up, directly hit the distance, the mouth is puffing out blood.

At this moment, those people around are completely dull.

What a tough monk! Even the deacons dare to fight. Is this the rhythm of seeking death?

The maid fell to the ground, her arms broken, her face pale and full of pain.

She trembled and stared at Wang Fan, just like a poisonous snake. She complained bitterly, "how dare you move me? Do you know who I am? I'm..."

but before she finished her words, Wang Fan rushed forward, stepped on her mouth and stepped back all her words, without any pity.

With a thump, the maid's mouth spattered with blood and foam, her shell teeth were broken, and even her face bones were broken.

"I don't care who you are. If you dare to disturb me and shut up, that's a provocation to me."

"I have reminded you once that since you are determined to go your own way, you are asking for it."

"In the face of the guardian on the merchant ship, I won't kill you this time. If you dare to have another time, don't blame me for killing you. Go away!"

Wang Fan said indifferently, directly with the sole of his foot, breaking the maid's vocal cord and kicking her out like garbage.

He is not a rookie. How can he let the maid tell her identity?

If the other party doesn't tell his identity, even if he kills the maid, it won't happen. But once let this woman say the identity, even if he is reasonable, it will become unreasonable in the end.

Wang Fan kicked the maid, then glanced coldly at the onlookers, then closed the door again and entered the room directly.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene was dead.

Tough, it's so tough.

Even the servant girl of the Deacon dares to lay such a cruel hand. It's so bold.

Everyone knows that Wang fan is in big trouble. The Deacon behind the maid will never give up. To offend the Deacon on this merchant ship is to seek death.

The maid looked at Wang Fan bitterly and immediately stood up and left here wastefully.

Just look at her eyes, obviously will not give up.

Wang Fan enters the room and finds that Su Luoyan has awakened from his cultivation.

"What happened? Did anyone know that we got a lot of space rings and coveted them?"

Su Luoyan looked at Wang Fan and asked softly, but behind the softness, there was a very light killing chance.

"It's OK. You don't have to intervene in those little things. Your goal now is to cultivate and improve your accomplishments quickly. By the way, how is your cultivation now? Do you go any further? "

Wang Fan didn't let Su Luoyan worry, this little thing, there is no need to tell her, there is no need to let her come out.

What he cares about now is Su Luoyan's accomplishments. The higher Su Luoyan's accomplishments, the more their own safety will soar.

"It's not that easy." Su Luoyan said with a wry smile, "I'm just a little better now. I've just reached the middle of the third level of the holy land. There's still some distance in the later stage, let alone the fourth level of the holy land."

Her cultivation has reached the third level of the holy land. Even if she has Xiapin immortal stone, which is a kind of cultivation resource against heaven, she needs time to absorb and refine it.

This is only a short period of more than ten days. How can we make a breakthrough.

"It seems that I'm in a hurry. Don't worry about other things, just practice at ease. If something happens, I'll take care of it. "

Wang Fan said.

With that, he directly grabbed the inferior gravel and began to practice.

He now has a sense of urgency, which makes him want to improve his cultivation urgently.

No strength, after all, it's mole ants, let people knead.

If his strength reaches the seventh level of the holy land, just Luoma Wu'an, and even the friars on the first level of the holy land, dare to talk nonsense here?

The reason why they dare to challenge Wang fan is that his strength is not enough.

Although the strength of Su Luoyan is enough to frighten the monks in the holy land, Wang fan is not willing to let her appear.

She is Wang Fan's card, once exposed, God knows what will happen. Su Luoyan saw that Wang Fan was in the state of cultivation, and a touch of softness appeared in his eyes.

Immediately she looked up to the door, but in her eyes there was a chance of killing. "Whoever dares to move my man, he will die!"

With that, her beautiful eyes closed slowly and entered the cultivation state.

...

the maid came back to the Deacon's room with a face full of bitterness. As soon as she entered the room, she flopped to her knees and crawled down.

She purred in her mouth. She wanted to say something, but she coughed up blood, but she couldn't say a word at all.

The Deacon looked at such an embarrassed waitress, and his face was blue. He suddenly became furious, "who, who is so brave, dare to waste you like this? Is it the monk of Zunjing

He roared, his hair standing up.

At the same time, he took out several pills and threw them directly into the maid's mouth.

A few pills into the abdomen, the maid's injury quickly eased, the broken vocal cord was also connected, she cried, hoarse way,

"Lord, you have to make the decision for the maid. That guy is too arrogant, the slave just knocked on his door a few times, and he abandoned the slave without saying a word. He, he didn't pay attention to you at all

The maid had a runny nose and tears, and her eyes were full of venom.

"That's ridiculous. That's ridiculous! It's just respect territory. I dare not even give my deacon face. I dare to beat my Deacon's face like this. I really want to die! "

"Come on, let's go now! The Deacon wants to see what kind of sacredness he is. He dares to run wild here! "

The Deacon roared angrily, picked up the maid and left the room.

The maid is his spokesman, as everyone knows.

Now, if the maid is beaten like this, someone must see that if he doesn't get angry, how can he meet people and manage this area in the future?

Two people are fierce, toward Wang Fan's room but go, the body is full of fury to kill intention.

Those friars along the way to see this scene, all quickly hide to one side, did not dare to close.

Those friars who witnessed the beating of the maid all knew that Wang Fan was going to have bad luck.

But those friars who don't know the cause of the matter are trembling. Who is the secret way? Who is so short-sighted and dare to provoke the merchant ship deacon to be so angry.

In the room, Wang Fan opened his eyes, in which emerged a touch of cold.

The deacon, as expected, did not endure for a moment!

Su Luoyan also opened her eyes at the same time, but she was about to get up, but was stopped by Wang Fan, "although you practice, don't come out, and don't expose your accomplishments, I'll solve it."

With that, Wang Fan got up and went slowly towards the door.

Chapter 2520

The Deacon soon brought the maid to the door of Wang Fan's room. In his fury, he didn't mean to knock at the door. He just raised his leg and kicked it.

With a bang, the intensity of fury surged, tearing the air and bombing Wang Fan's door.

Click, the door immediately has been kicked to pieces, sawdust are splashed.

The distant onlookers looked at the scene, and their pupils couldn't help contracting, and their hearts were trembling.

I'm afraid there is no one else but the Deacon who dares to kick the door so violently in the high cabin of

a merchant ship?

The deacon was so angry that it was obvious that Wang Fan was really in bad luck.

"Deacon, what do you mean? Have I offended you?"

Wang Fan stood in the room, calm and unassuming. In fact, his heart is a surge of anger!

The deacon was so domineering that he kicked open his door. It was just arrogant.

Fortunately, he and Su Luoyan are not in a deep state of cultivation, otherwise, I'm afraid that just this one time, they will be attacked.

"What do you mean?" The Deacon snorted coldly, "you are just a mole ant. You dare to touch the maid of this saint. Who gives you the courage?"

"If you dare to hurt people in the high cabin for no reason, you are just flouting the authority of our merchant shipping. You'd better go with Ben Sheng."

The Deacon said with a grim smile. He didn't hesitate at all. He raised his big hand and slapped Wang Fan.

The authority of the powerful in the holy land on him was undisguised, and his momentum was astonishing. It was obvious that he was going to take Wang Fan directly, but he didn't give Wang Fan an opportunity to explain.

Wang Fan sneered, just a layer of holy land, also want to take him like this, it is ridiculous.

His body was full of energy, which dissipated the momentum of the Deacon's rolling. Then he dodged his opponent's right hand.

After standing still, Wang Fan said, "I don't know what the Deacon meant, and I don't know when he moved your maid, and when he hurt people without any reason."

He held his fist and said politely, "although I'm not in the high class by buying a ticket, I'm also a guest in the high class now."

"Is it possible that I can be bullied because I have not bought a ticket, but have been allowed to stay in the hotel with special permission?"

"If you want to take it away from me, you can, but you have to give me a reason to say the past next time?"

"If you want to take me away without a good reason, I'm sorry. I will never agree."

Wang Fan's voice was very loud, which directly penetrated the layers of prohibition and spread out.

At this moment, not to mention the high cabin, even the whole merchant ship could hear his voice if it had not been equipped with a particularly strong sound shielding and sound insulation prohibition system.

The Deacon listened to Wang Fan's words, and his face turned pale in an instant.

He did not expect that he could not subdue Wang Fan at the first time.

What's more, he didn't expect that Wang Fan even said such a few words, but also spread them out directly, and took the initiative to make things big.

Before he thought about it, Wang Fan was just using this way to lead him to deal with Luo Mao Wu'an, who was looking for trouble. He was even more resentful.

In his heart, the killing was out of control. The more he looked at Wang Fan, the more disagreeable he was. If possible, he really wanted to kill Wang Fan.

But now he can't do that, because he has seen another deacon running towards this side.

In addition to the deacon, many friars came from other high class areas.

Those friars didn't live in the high cabin like Wang Fan by killing the bandits. They lived in the high cabin all the time.

They all have extraordinary backgrounds. They didn't even kill the bandits before.

No way. These people have a terrible background. If they fall, their merchant ships may not be able to bear the responsibility.

The Deacon's cultivation is on the second floor of the holy land. His cultivation is much higher than that of him, which is not comparable to him at all.

"Liao Hu, what's the matter?" The Deacon on the second floor of the holy land came over and looked at the Deacon on the first floor of the Holy Land and asked.

His tone was not good. After all, Wang Fan's voice before him shocked all the people in the high cabin, even the big men in the merchant ship.

It's a small thing to stir up the great men of merchant ships, but it's not a small thing to stir up the monks with extraordinary backgrounds.

Once it is exposed that their merchant ships are black ships, and the passengers and friars on the ships are reckless, will they not be discredited and infamous?

"Mr. Mo Tian, this ferocious and overbearing monk ignored the rules of our merchant ship and hurt people in the residential area for no reason."

"I wanted to take him away for questioning, but unexpectedly, he yelled shamelessly, which shocked all the people."

Liao Hu looks at the deacon of the holy land. He can't help sweating on his forehead and says. Although what he said was true, he was still a little nervous.

After all, this area is under his jurisdiction. Once he is blamed, he will be miserable.

"Oh, is that so?" Mo Tian didn't immediately make trouble. Instead, he swept Wang Fan coldly. In his eyes, he danced with cold.

As a merchant ship deacon, it is impossible to face Wang Fan. The reason why he didn't do it immediately is that he was afraid of losing his tongue.

Wang Fan was obviously aware of the cold in Mo Tian's eyes. He sneered in his heart, but he looked respectful and said, "deacon, he's lying."

"Lying?" Liao Hu was directly angry. He pointed to the maid behind him and said, "isn't she the one you hurt?"

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, she was really hurt by me."

Liao Hu heard Wang Fan admit, and without waiting for Wang Fan to continue talking, he forced him to ask again, "just admit it!"

"I just sent my maid to invite you to my place, but you didn't hesitate to hurt her. Isn't that a kind of injury for no reason? Isn't it a kind of disregard of my merchant shipping authority?"

Wang Fan sneered, "she was injured by me, but why should I know that she is your maid? What's more, she didn't tell me that you sent her to invite me, so why not "

" ridiculous! " Just now, Wang Fan was interrupted by Liao Hu, "in this area, who doesn't know she's my maid? You're obviously talking nonsense and trying to be reasonable!"

After that, Liao Hu didn't give Wang Fan a chance to speak at all. He looked directly at the maid and asked, "did you tell him that I sent you to invite him?"

In this case, the maid did not dare to lie at all. She shook her head and said, "I was hurt by him before I

could speak."

When Liao Hu heard this, his anger swelled, and he even sneered, "you don't even give her a chance to speak, just do it directly. Isn't that cruel, or do you ignore the rules and authority of our merchant ship?"

At this time, even Mo Tian's face is cold. His eyes are full of murders. Sen stares at Wang Fan coldly, "what else do you have to say? If not, don't blame me for doing business! "