

Mighty Sk 2521

Chapter 2521

"Of course I have something to say." Wang Fan's face doesn't change. Of course, he can't let Mo Tian take him away.

This is someone else's territory. Once he is taken away, it will be difficult for him to come back alive.

He looked at Mo Tian, "I would like to ask the deacon, is it necessary for every friar to know your maid? If they don't know each other, they will be regarded as ignoring the rules and authority of merchant shipping. "

As soon as Wang Fan said this, he immediately burst into laughter. In particular, those passengers with good status, friars, is the most intense smile.

It's just a maid. It needs everyone to know it. That's a big joke.

Not to mention the little maids, even the deacons on the merchant ship did not know or disdain to know.

Mo Tian's face was livid. "Naturally, it's not. It's just that you live in this area, and you don't know deacon Liao Hu's maid. Don't tell me that you've been closed all the time."

Pop!

As soon as he said this, Wang Fan immediately clapped his chin and nodded, "deacon, you're right. I've been closed since I checked in."

"Just came out a moment ago, killed two mole ants who provoked me, and taught a bastard who disturbed my meditation."

Wang Fan's words immediately set off a storm.

It's just endless talking!

"What did you say? And you killed two monks? " Mo Tian's face immediately changed, and his killing intention was not even covered up.

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, I did kill two things that didn't have eyes, but that was agreed by the Deacon named Liao Hu. I killed them on the stage of life and death."

Then, without waiting for Mo Tian to speak, he continued to ask, "I also want to ask, if you are in seclusion and someone is rude to disturb you, what will you do?"

Mo Tian listened to this, it was a burst of resentment, he already knew what Wang Fan meant.

But although he wanted to say that he would not do anything, he could not lie in front of so many people.

"I'll kill him, or even kill him." Finally, the Deacon said with his teeth clenched.

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As soon as his words fell, Wang Fan slapped twice again, "isn't that right? Deacon, if someone interrupts your retreat, you will either abolish or kill the other party. "

"When someone interferes with my meditation, I disturb her twice, even when I remind her once. I just give her a few punches. Isn't that too much?"

When people listened to Wang Fan's words, they were speechless for a while.

The maid was beaten like that, and she was beaten twice?

Liao Hu is even more angry, "do you practice? Joke, who knows you're in retreat? My maid, can't you knock on your door? Knocking on your door can be regarded as disturbing your meditation? "

He was just pissed off.

The more he looked at Wang Fan, the more he felt that Wang Fan was hateful.

Today, if it can't be solved perfectly, he will be deprived of his deacon status and become an ordinary guard.

"Are you blind?" Wang Fan pointed to the rotten sign not far from the door, "don't you see the sign hanging at the door of my room, which says four big words" practice don't disturb? "

"When your maid saw the sign of" don't disturb me in my cultivation ", she even knocked on my door. I was almost killed in my cultivation."

"But I have a good temper. I don't have a fit. I just want him to leave and don't disturb me again. But she didn't even care. The second time she was rude, she bothered me. Do you want me to teach her a lesson

Wang Fan said, and pointed to Liao Hu, "and you, even more hateful. You broke my door without saying a word. Are you deceiving me? "

"If there is a strong man on the eighth floor of holy land living in this room, do you dare to kick the door so brutally?"

"You Liao Hu is speechless. He is speechless.

Wang Fan's words were so sharp that he didn't know how to refute them.

It's because what Wang Fan said is right. The reason why he dare to be so arrogant is that Wang Fan's strength is not good. He only has nine levels of respect.

Let alone the strong man on the eighth floor of holy land living in this room, even the strong man on the second floor of holy land living in it, he would not dare to be so presumptuous.

"That sign you hung at the door of your room? Do you have any evidence?" Mo Tian was calm and asked in a cold voice.

And what he said was obviously deliberately partial to Liao Hu.

In fact, as everyone knows, since Wang Fan dares to say so, it means that the sign must be hung at the door of Wang Fan.

It's just that the brand has been kicked to one side now, and it's even a bit shabby. That's why the Deacon will come out and talk about it.

Although he felt that Mo Tian was a bit shameless and unreasonable, everyone could understand him. After all, Liao Hu is a merchant ship deacon, and Wang fan is just a small nine storey man. Naturally, Mo Tian will be partial to Liao Hu.

What's more, this was originally a world of strength. Who let Wang Fanxiu be inferior?

"It seems that if I can't produce the evidence, you really want to take me away. It is true that there is no strength, there is no everything, I finally understand again

Wang Fan said with a sneer, throwing out a crystal image, directly restored some.

Mo Tian didn't expect that Wang Fan could record the crystal image under Liao Hu's eyes, which was a burst of resentment.

Today, he lost his face completely. If you had known that, you might as well have talked about the matter directly and taken it over.

"That's the end of the matter. Come and see me at once." He gave Wang Fan a cold look and Liao Hu a cold look. He dropped a word and then left. In an instant, he disappeared.

Liao Hu was sweating all over, but he didn't dare to break out at this time, so he had to leave.

Wang fan is turned into the room, and quickly hit a few isolation ban.

The door was destroyed, and now he had to ban it.

He knew that he had offended another deacon. He must be more careful in the future. He must not be caught in the pigtail.

The wild goose had already woken up, but it was hiding its breath.

She looked at Wang Fan who came back to the room, and her eyes were full of murders. "It's just deceiving people too much."

"We don't have to be patient. If we are in a hurry, I'll let them know that we are not easy to be provoked!"

Wang Fan nodded, "don't think about other things first, you'd better practice quickly. Ah, it's the strength of all evil

He said, grabbing the inferior gravel and starting to practice.

In a hurry, half a year passed. In the past half a year, Mo Tian and Liao Hu tried to find Wang Fan's trouble for many times, but they had no chance at all.

Two people stay in the room, even if they want to find an excuse, also can't find.

Wang Fan and Wang fan are rare to be pure. With the help of inferior gravel, his strength has completely reached the Ninth level of Zunjing, completely saturated, and can impact the holy land at any time.

But on this merchant ship, he was afraid of too much fluctuation and did not dare to impact.

As for Su Luoyan, his cultivation has reached the third level of perfection in the holy land, and he is one step away from the fourth level.

Of course, she also did not dare to break through on the merchant ship, afraid of causing waves.

On this day, they did not practice, but chatted in the room. Suddenly, a violent wave came, and then the merchant ships roared and shook.

When they looked up, they immediately saw the monsters blocking the void in front of the merchant ship.

Chapter 2522

"There are monsters attacking, everyone hurry to the deck!"

"Evil animal riot, everyone pay attention to guard."

Bursts of noise came. Before Wang Fan had time to act, his mental strength had swept to countless friars, and they rushed to the deck crazily.

Wang fan is slightly a Leng, didn't have the slightest hesitation, took the plain wild goose to rush out.

He had some doubts in his heart. Under normal circumstances, there should be few bandits and monsters who want to fight this kind of merchant ship?

How could this merchant ship have been attacked by two waves in less than a year?

Most importantly, according to Su Luoyan, this is far from reaching the dangerous area.

If you don't get to the dangerous area, you've already met two waves of bandits and monsters. If you get to the dangerous area, how wonderful is that?

When Wang Fan rushed to the deck, he had already seen countless friars crowded on the deck.

In front of the merchant ship, hundreds of huge monsters were blocking there, giving people a very heavy sense of oppression.

These hundreds of monsters, each of which is the size of a hill, are full of cruelty and ferocity.

Among them, there are tigers with two heads, apes like giants, and vultures like clouds.

In a word, all of them are fierce birds and beasts, just like they came from ancient times, which is terrible.

In front of these monsters, there is a strong man with a bear head. The strong man is obviously a monster, but he can be half transformed into a human.

His breath was even more terrifying. According to Wang Fan's guess, he had at least reached the seventh level of the holy land, or even the eighth level of the holy land.

"Heimeng, what do you mean? Do you want to break the agreement and fight with us?"

A very angry voice came, and Wang Fan found that there were more than ten people in front of the beast.

All of them were dressed in merchant ship Deacon's robes, led by a middle-aged male monk.

The middle-aged man released a strong breath on his body. His strength has reached the eighth level of holy land. He is obviously the top Guardian on the merchant ship.

As for the deacons around the middle-aged male practitioners, although their strength is a little weak, they are also strong men in the five and six levels of the holy land. They are also a powerful force that can not be ignored.

The monster with bear's head heard the middle-aged man Xiu's words and grinned, "Huqi, this time it's my king's private action, it has nothing to do with the mountains."

"I heard that you had a lot of friars' oil on board. There were tens of millions of inferior immortal stones."

"I don't have a high demand either. As long as I take out ten million pieces of immortals, I won't be bothered. How about going back immediately?"

The sound of the monster was as loud as a bell. The sound was like thunder. It even penetrated the sound barrier on the merchant ship.

On the deck, some people with weak accomplishments could not help but feel their Qi and blood rolling, almost coughing up blood and falling to the ground.

The middle-aged friar, that is, Hu Qi, heard this, his eyelids couldn't help jumping and yelled angrily, "who are you listening to? Why don't I know?"

"Huqi, don't be provoked. After all, there's a deal and an agreement between us. It's not good for everyone if we tear our faces apart. "

When Hu Qi was talking, he was scolding in his heart. Which son of a bitch was harming him?

Tens of millions of inferior immortal stones, let alone others, even he would be envious. If this kind of thing spreads out, I'm afraid that all ghosts and ghosts will come here to have fun.

"Huqi, so you don't want to give the immortal stone to the king?" The tone of heimeng's voice became low, and his body was filled with a sense of killing.

At the same time, the monsters around him also sent out a sense of killing, ferocious.

War, as if a trigger!

Hu Qi's face was even more ugly. "It's not that I don't want to, but that I don't know about it at all. What's more, if a monk is so rich, he will take our merchant ship? "

In the face of such a large group of monsters, he did have some headaches. After all, it was hard to deal with.

Heimeng is a king of beasts in the wild mountains hundreds of millions of miles away. His Taoist

behavior is comparable to that of a monk on the eighth floor of the holy land.

It's here now, obviously well prepared, and doesn't want other beast kings to know about it.

It's easy to say if it's just a black mongrel. It's not impossible to kill him if we try our best.

It's just that there is a more powerful beast king behind heimeng. It's said that Daoxing has been comparable to the nine level strongmen in holy land. Once that beast king goes out, they will be finished.

"I don't know?" Black smoke nose, it is disdainful, "since you don't know, then let the king himself up search, how?"

"I promise that as long as you don't do it, I will never hurt anyone. As long as I can't find anything, I'll withdraw immediately. There's no nonsense. "

Huqi frowned slightly and asked the black Mongolian merchant ship to search. Wouldn't that lead the wolf into the house? Once someone who doesn't have long eyes angers this guy and is slapped to death, what should he do?

If an ordinary friar is photographed to death, Huqi may not care, but he knows that the identities of several people on the merchant ship are very different. Once he is photographed to death, he will also be in great trouble.

"Lord heimeng, I know who is most likely to have tens of millions of inferior immortal stones!"

When Huqi was in difficulty, some of them didn't know how to deal with it. Suddenly, a voice came suddenly, which attracted their eyes.

Hearing this voice, Wang Fan couldn't help sinking in his heart and immediately felt something bad.

Because he knew Mo Tian, the deacon of the second floor of holy land who had a festival with him before.

Although Mo Tian is also a merchant ship deacon, his cultivation is only in the second level of holy land. In the face of black Meng, a terrible and powerful monster, he is not qualified at all. Maybe he dare not go out and can only stay on the deck.

"Mo Tian, don't make a fool of yourself. Do you know the consequences of lying?" After Hu Qi recovered, he gave Mo Tian a cold reprimand, which made him very unhappy.

After all, this kind of thing is not a joke. If it is not done well, it will lead to a bloody battle.

Heimeng grinned and looked at Mo Tian, "Oh, really? Then you can tell me, who is most likely to have

tens of millions of inferior immortal stones?"

Although he was laughing, he gave Mo Tian a creepy feeling.

In particular, the eyes like copper bells and the white teeth like snow make Mo Tian, a strong man in holy land, feel uncomfortable and almost dare not move.

Even so, Mo Tian bit his teeth and pointed to Wang Fan, "it's him, that's him. He is most likely to have tens of millions of inferior immortal stones."

Now, it's no use for Mo Tian to think about it again. He's willing to give up.

Wang Fan couldn't help his anger when he heard this.

This son of a bitch obviously wants to kill him with the help of the beast king's hand.

He didn't wait for heimeng to look at himself, so he rushed to the front of the merchant ship and said respectfully to heimeng, "my Lord, he's spitting blood. I'm willing to go out and let him check."

Wang Fan said, had come out of the deck, and said again, "before on the merchant ship, I accidentally offended him. He obviously saw that the adults were fooling and wanted to kill people with a knife!"

When Wang Fan said this, Mo Tian's whole face turned white.

Wang Fan even said that he was fooling heimeng and wanted to kill him with a knife. This is killing him!

It can be imagined that once heimeng can't find the inferior immortal stone on Wang Fan, he will be the first to be killed.

Compared with Mo Tian's fear, Su Luoyan is more worried.

That's the king of beasts on the eighth floor of the holy land. Now Wang Fan even takes the initiative to ask him to check.

Let's not say that Wang Fan really has inferior immortal stone. Even if he doesn't have it, once the beast king slaps Wang Fan to death, Wang Fan will die in vain.

Chapter 2523

The scene died down at this moment.

All people's eyes are fixed on Wang Fan and the beast king heimeng.

Because Wang fan is slowly approaching the beast king heimeng, and the beast king heimeng's eyes are also staring at Wang Fan.

There seems to be an invisible pressure in the air, and the people who are pressed are a little out of breath.

Wang Fan walked in the air, and soon surpassed Huqi and other strong merchant ships, and came not far from heimeng.

He breathed deeply, then raised his hands high and said, "Lord beast, now you can check to see if I have inferior immortal stone."

Everyone looked at Wang Fan's expression and admired Wang Fan's courage.

How brave and courageous is it that the friars who respect the territory can bear the oppression of the beast king heimeng and walk directly in front of him.

You know, it's a terrible beast king equivalent to the eight strong in holy land, and it's also a murderous beast king. It's not a kind human monk.

The king of beasts, heimeng, looked at Wang Fan with a worried and fearless face in front of him.

In fact, if Wang Fan did not take the initiative to come out, or did not take the initiative to say to accept the inspection of this sentence, regardless of whether Wang Fan has inferior immortal stone, he will directly find out Wang Fan, search and then pat him to death.

However, Wang fan not only took the initiative to accept the inspection, but also took the initiative to come out, and named Mo Tian to murder.

In this case, if he slapped Wang Fan to death again, he would be extremely stupid.

Heimeng didn't even move. He swept out his strong mental power, turned around Wang Fan and took it back.

Immediately, his eyes glared, and his right hand immediately grabbed out. Mo Tian, who was in a state of anxiety on the deck, had already been caught out of the air.

Mo Tian's face changed dramatically. He wanted to struggle madly, but he couldn't move at all under the terrible power of heimeng.

"Just a mole ant, how dare you fool me! Go to hell!" With a roar, the other hand of the black bear has been patted out, and the huge palm print emerges from the air, slapping Mo Tian hard.

With a bang, Mo Tian's whole body broke like a watermelon and was directly smashed.

Looking at this scene, the scene was silent, and everyone was scared.

In particular, Liao Hu, who was in the crowd on the deck, was even more frightened.

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly opened his mouth, "my Lord, I really know who has immortal stone, but I don't know if there are tens of millions of them."

Listening to this, everyone was stunned and looked at Wang Fan.

Who did not expect that Wang Fan would say this, Mo Tian's lesson, Wang Fan did not see it?

"Oh?" The king of beasts, heimeng, was also stunned. He was obviously a little stunned. He snorted, "well, let's hear it."

"But I can warn you that if you dare to fool me, I will not keep my hand on you."

Wang Fan quickly nodded, "that is, that is, how dare I fool adults."

In speaking, Wang Fan's heart is also tight.

He Wang Fan all the way from the secular world, that is what kind of demeanor? Now I have to bow my head to an animal and call it an adult. There is nothing more oppressive than that.

But he has no way. Now he has been pushed out. If he doesn't find a way to solve his own crisis, his life will be lost.

Wang Fan said, pointing directly to Liao Hu on the deck, "that's him. He is a deacon on the merchant ship, but he is not a good thing."

"I heard that he killed a lot of friars in secret, and also took away many friars' space rings, including the inferior immortal stone."

Liao Hu's eyes turned green when he heard this. He pointed to Wang Fan's crazy roar and said, "son of a bitch, you spit out blood!"

He was really angry, but also a little scared. Wang fan is obviously taking revenge on himself, spitting out blood!

Not to mention Liao Hu, even Hu Qi and other strong men are not good at looking at Wang Fan.

Especially Hu Qi, he pointed to Wang Fan and said coldly, "boy, don't talk disorderly. You have to pay for it."

Huqi is really angry. Anyway, Liao Hu is also his man, but now he is pushed out by Wang Fan. It's strange that he can be happy.

"Did I speak in a disorderly way? Is it a spit of blood? Will it be clear if you let the king of beasts check it?"

"What's more, I didn't say that there were tens of millions of inferior immortal stones on him, let alone that he was the monk the Lord of beasts was looking for. I just said that he had inferior immortal stones on him."

Wang fan face unchanged, very calm said.

Wang fan can kill people with a knife.

Liao Hu was so hateful that he almost killed him on the merchant ship. If he didn't take the opportunity to kill him, he would not be Wang Fan. At the same time, Wang Fan didn't like Hu Qi.

Whether Liao Hu bullied him or Mo Tian bullied him, these people didn't show up, but took a tacit attitude.

Since these people don't pay attention to Wang Fan and don't care about his life or death, there's nothing polite about Wang Fan.

The most important thing is that Wang fan knows that the killing of Mo Tian will not stop. He can't go up the merchant ship any more. In this case, what else is he afraid of?

"Lord beast, I've been wronged. I'm willing to be examined. This kid is talking blood. He wants to kill people with a knife. "

On the deck, Liao Hu has come out angrily, and has learned from Wang Fan.

He went to death alone, with an awe inspiring manner, as if showing his innocence.

However, before he came to the king of beasts heimeng's side, his space ring flew out of the air. At the same time, dozens of inferior immortal stones appeared in the air and were directly captured by the king of beasts heimeng.

Looking at this scene, not to mention Liao Hu's face changed, even the faces of the people around him changed.

The inferior immortal stone is actually inferior immortal stone.

No one thought that Liao Hu would have inferior immortal stones.

You know, it's impossible for a friar of his level to have inferior immortal stone.

"No, it's not mine. It's not mine." Liao Hu is also completely stupid. There are inferior immortal stones in his space ring. Why doesn't he know?

Someone is harming him, someone must be harming him!

"Do you think that if you look like this, I won't check you? You're just a mole ant. You dare to tease me. Go to hell

Black Meng is furious unceasingly, felt oneself has been greatly insulted!

With a roar, Liao Hu's paws have been patted out again. With a slap, Liao Hu is directly patted into half waste.

If Liao Hu hadn't been able to die, he would have killed him if he wanted to ask where the other inferior immortal stones were.

"My Lord, I am wronged. I am wronged. He is setting me up. He must be setting me up." Liao Hu's miserable scream points to Wang Fan at the same time.

Wang Fan was not moved and did not speak at all.

Heimeng, the king of beasts, was even more furious. He slapped half of Liao Hu's face with one slap and said angrily,

"he only respected nine levels of the realm, and could he frame you up? Do you think I'm not human and I'm a fool? "

Chapter 2524

Half of Liao Hu's face was smashed. He felt that his soul was about to be pulled out.

The strong man in the eighth level of the holy land is really terrible. He is not comparable in the first level of the holy land.

After slapping Liao Hu, the king of beasts, heimeng asked directly, "tell me, where are the rest of the inferior immortal stones? Have you practiced them or handed them over to others?"

Black Meng says, the eyes also intentionally or unintentionally swept one eye Hu strange.

Obviously, his meaning is very obvious, that is, other inferior immortal stones are handed over to Huqi by Liao Hu.

Huqi's face was gloomy and terrible. He knew that he was jumping into the Yellow River.

In his territory, there appeared inferior immortal stone. If he didn't get it, who would believe it?

At this time, he really wanted to slap Wang Fan to death. If it wasn't for this asshole, there would be so many things.

But he is just as curious. Wang Fan only has nine layers of cultivation in Zunjing. How did he put the inferior immortal stone into the liaohu space ring without knowing it?

The most important thing is, if Wang Fan had inferior immortal stone, why didn't heimeng find it?

There are too many doubts.

"I'm really wronged. The inferior immortal stone is not mine at all." Liao Hu is still wailing and trying to explain. But no one believed him at all.

Black Meng also became impatient, "son of a bitch, don't you think that if you don't say it, I won't dare to kill you?"

Said, the black Meng body has already diffused out the towering murderer.

Liao Hu felt the killing, his heart trembled, almost scared to death.

"I really don't have one." He howled, then looked at Huqi, "Huqi, help me, help me."

At this time, only Huqi can save him.

Because in addition to Hu Qi, no one can fight with heimeng, and no one is qualified to save people from heimeng.

Liao Hu's help directly pushed Hu Qi into the abyss.

Although it is true that only Huqi has the strength to save him in the whole scene, in this case, he asked Huqi for help, but it seems to show another meaning, that is, the rest of the inferior immortal stones were handed over to Huqi.

Originally, heimeng was already so suspicious. Now Liao Hu shouts again, which naturally makes heimeng more certain.

Black eyes in the cold light of a flash, no longer leave hand, directly slap on Liao Hu.

With a bang, Liao Hu split into pieces and followed Mo Tian's footsteps.

After he killed Liao Hu, heimeng looked at Hu Qi coldly, "my requirements are not high. I want ten million pieces of immortal stone. If you don't want to, let's get to the bottom of it. "

Hu Qi's face was black and terrible, but he knew that it was useless to explain at this time.

He glanced at Wang Fan coldly. He was planning to kill Wang Fan first, but Heimeng said again, "it seems that you don't want to. In this case, don't blame me. Heimeng doesn't care."

With the sound, black Meng has suddenly stepped out, a punch to Huqi side of a holy land five layer.

The powerful man of the fifth floor of the Holy Land's face changed wildly, and his body shape suddenly repelled him, but he was still a step slow.

Heimeng's boxing style swept across him like a torrent of stones, and his whole body was immediately thrown out, with several mouthfuls of blood in his mouth.

This is because Huqi reacted in advance and resisted him for a while. Otherwise, he would have been killed long ago.

"They are fighting. Run away!" At this time, another voice suddenly came out, and then the whole scene was completely rioted.

The friars who were on the deck, as if they had been driven, rushed out of the deck and fled in all directions.

Their expressions were full of horror, as if they were afraid of being killed at night.

Hu Qi's eyes are splitting. Others don't know who called out the voice, but he knows that it's the hateful mole ant, Wang Fan!

Even if Wang Fan deliberately changed the voice line and lowered his voice, he was staring at Wang Fan all the time. How could he not know.

"Let's run away. Deacon Huqi swallowed the immortal stone and didn't want to hand it over. This is going to kill us."

"If you run fast, you may have a chance to survive, but if you run slowly, you may become the food of those animals."

Wang fan is very hard to shout, while shouting, but also crazy to use lightning to escape, did not dare to stop.

Things have come to this situation. With his strength of respecting the ninth floor, he can't change it at all.

He could only muddle the water and run away.

Listen to Wang Fan's words, not only Hu Qi Qi Qi Sheng Yan, even black Meng and other monsters, but also be angry.

Even if someone scolds them for being brutes or in front of them, it's like poking their scars.

Their mental power crazy sweep, want to find out that scold their animal mole ant, but Wang fan is too cunning, already mixed in the chaotic crowd away. "Son of a bitch, I'm so angry with your grandfather Xiong. I'll kill you, little ones. I won't keep any of them!" Black Meng is angry, a roar, direct toward Hu Qi to kill.

At the same time, those horrible monsters under him also killed the other deacons crazily.

As for the beast soldiers, the beast generals were frantically slaughtered to the monks who fled around.

Wang Fan ran all the way, toward the distance, without breathing at all, not to recognize the direction.

Plain wild goose is closely behind him, there is no drop at all.

Both of them are very fast, and soon they have rushed thousands of miles away.

At this time, they have been far away from those fleeing friars and chasing monsters.

Even if there are individual monster good luck to chase over, it is not enough to slap the wild goose.

"It's really dangerous. I was almost killed by that son of a bitch. Elder martial sister Luoyan, we'll find a place to break through and promote now, and then we'll talk about other things. "

After they ran thousands of miles, Wang Fan said to Su Luoyan.

Su Luoyan nodded, and then they began to look for the right place to break through.

Three days later, in a certain area, dark clouds suddenly gathered all over the sky, and then the electric light surged, and the thick and thin lightning of buckets fell directly from the clouds and smashed to a certain direction.

"Damn it Wang Fan's face is gloomy looking at that bucket thick and thin Di thunder, can't help but scold.

Isn't elder martial sister Luoyan telling him that at most there are only three thunderbolts with thick fingers falling down.

But now what's the matter? Why have there been more than ten thunders in the thickness of buckets?

Su Luoyan, who was dozens of miles away, also looked ugly and worried.

This, this is what thunder robbery, is it too terrible?

Boom boom!

Several buckets of thick and thin thunder bombarded Wang Fan. Wang Fan directly split his skin and was blown out.

He was crazy to dodge, but he couldn't dodge at all. The thunder seemed to recognize him and cut him hard.

The pain of endless tears came, and Wang Fan didn't even have the strength to curse. He felt that he was about to suffocate and die.

It's terrible!

Chapter 2525

Boom boom!

Several thunderbolts fell on Wang Fan again. Wang Fan was as close to the ground as an octopus and could not move at all.

His heart is full of grief and indignation. Did he just break through to the Holy Land and then be killed by thunder?

in grief and indignation, Wang Fan did not find that a lightning essence was swimming in his body, swallowing and absorbing the thunder.

the essence of lightning is precisely when he first trained his lightning flash, and precisely because of the essence of this lightning, he controlled the fur of the lightning rule.

However, the speed of absorbing and swallowing is too slow, which is not directly proportional to the thunder falling from the sky, so Wang Fan didn't feel it.

Fortunately, at this time there is no thunder continue to fall, Wang fan is finally relieved.

After his mind relaxed, he finally felt something was wrong. His body was absorbing the thunder.

Wang Fan was slightly stunned, and soon realized what was going on. The essence of the lightning was absorbing the power of thunder.

Wang Fan's heart was ecstatic, and hastened to stir up the essence of the thunder and lightning, and began to cram and absorb it.

Under this absorption, his body became stronger and stronger, and the wound began to recover slowly.

I don't know how long later, he suddenly stood up, a strong and surging breath diffused from him.

He has reached the Holy Land!

"Ha ha, the holy land. I have finally broken through the Holy Land!" Wang Fan couldn't help laughing up to the sky. He just felt very happy.

Feeling the incredible power in his body, he finally understood that there are ants in the holy land.

One level of holy land, nine levels of Zunjing, the gap is more than a little bit?

If he had known that there was such a big gap between the Ninth level of Zunjing and the first level of Shengjing, he had no courage to challenge the strongmen of Shengjing.

In other words, the holy places he met were really weak. If those people have such strength as him, I'm afraid they can easily crush him at the ninth floor of Zunjing by just moving their fingers.

"How are you, Wang Fan?" Su Luoyan ran over in time and asked eagerly.

She was really worried to death just now. If she hadn't felt Wang Fan's breath fluctuation, she would have rushed over.

"I'm fine. I'm fine!" Wang Fan's face was full of excitement, but soon, a chill appeared in his eyes. "From now on, I'll have a look. Who else dares to say I'm Zunjing ant?"

Su Luoyan is also very happy to hear Wang Fan say so.

She knew that Wang Fan had broken through to the holy land.

Wang fan can kill the first level of the holy land if he respects the Ninth level of the holy land. Now that Wang Fan breaks through the holy land, it is estimated that the second level of the holy land will not be Wang Fan's opponent. Even the third level of the holy land may not be able to suppress Wang Fan.

She is really happy for Wang Fan.

"How are you, elder martial sister Luoyan? How long will it take for you to break through?" Wang Fan quickly converged and asked Su Luoyan.

"Anytime." Su Luoyan seems to smile, her smile, there is a strong self-confidence.

"Well, I'll protect the Dharma for you next, and you can go to break it quickly." Wang Fan said decisively.

Without any nonsense, she threw out hundreds of inferior immortal stones and began to attack the four layers of the holy land.

Wang fan is on the side to protect the law.

Three days later, Su Luoyan was promoted to the fourth level of the holy land.

At this moment, the overall combat effectiveness of the two men finally had a qualitative leap.

After their breakthrough, Su Luoyan offered sacrifices to the spaceship, and then went on his way again.

The intermediate domain is too far away. Up to now, they have only gone one fifth of the way. It will take several years for them to reach the intermediate domain smoothly.

While they were on their way, they were practicing, but they didn't feel boring.

A year later, they had reached a desolation.

"This wasteland is one of the most dangerous roads. The beast king black Meng we saw at the beginning came from this wasteland."

Su Luoyan looked at the continuous barren pulse in front of her eyes and said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded. Although he has not entered the desolate vein, he has already felt a terrible oppression.

That kind of oppression is no less than the oppression given to him by heimeng. It is obvious that there are top-level strong men in this wasteland.

"But you don't have to worry. As long as we are careful not to offend the beast kings or set foot in their habitat, they will not attack us."

Plain wild goose see Wang fan face dignified, can't help but voice comfort a.

Wang Fan ordered a little and did not speak.

Then, the wild goose took off the boat, and they stepped into the wasteland carefully.

This wasteland is one of the most dangerous sections from miracle city to intermediate level. Countless powerful monks fell here, so they had to be careful.

After all, although their strength has improved by leaps and bounds, they are still not good enough to face the eighth floor of the Holy Land and even the stronger king of beasts. Roar!

In the barren vein, the trees are luxuriant and cover the sky, and the animals roar and hiss.

In the roar of the real beast, the leaves rustle down and seep.

They were very careful and did not dare to be careless at all.

It's just that there are so many monsters in the wasteland. It can be imagined that there are so many monsters in the wasteland.

However, even if they were careful, they still couldn't avoid colliding with monsters.

Fortunately, those monsters are all low-level monsters, so without waiting for them to attack, they have been solved by thunder.

No matter Wang fan or Su Luoyan, they didn't dare to see blood when killing monsters.

For monsters, the smell of blood is very sensitive. Once the smell of blood attracts more monsters, it will be a big trouble.

In a hurry, half a year passed in the twinkling of an eye.

In the past six months, they did not know how many monsters they had killed, and successfully came to the depths of the wasteland.

Here, the pressure has been greater, they can even clearly feel that the smell of several monsters is far stronger than the original dark.

Fortunately, they are careful enough, so in the past six months, they haven't met too tricky monster.

As long as the level beyond the holy land of three levels, two people will not hesitate to escape as fast as possible, do not give each other a chance to hand.

They still know the truth that the whole body will be affected by one hair. Once they are restrained by the monster and lead to the top beast king, they are looking for death.

Boom!

On this day, they were moving forward. Suddenly, a terrible explosion came from the distance. Then they saw that one man and one beast were fighting in the distant sky.

"Huqi?" When Wang fan saw the man in the battle, he couldn't help but be stunned.

He turned out to be Huqi, the guardian of the eighth floor of the holy land on the merchant ship.

"I didn't expect that he had all come here, but the black monk, why didn't he see it? Was he killed?"

Wang Fan muttered to himself, because he found that the monster fighting with Hu Qi was not heimeng.

"Human, you are so bold that you dare to kill my brother. Today, you can stay here."

The monster spewed words, and all his actions had the potential to destroy heaven and earth. It was extremely terrible.

Under its attack, the trees break, the mountains break, and the earth collapses like the end of the day.

Chapter 2526

"Huqi really has some skills. I didn't expect that heimeng was killed by him."

"It's just that this guy even dares to pass here after killing heimeng. Isn't he looking for death?"

Wang Fan looked at the terrible war of one man and one beast, and couldn't help smacking his tongue.

He could clearly see that under the attack of that horrible monster, Huqi was beaten and defeated again and again, and his mouth would spray blood fog from time to time.

If it hadn't been for the glow around Huqi, he would have been killed long ago and couldn't support it until now.

Nevertheless, in Wang Fan's view, Huqi's defeat is a matter of time. He is not the opponent of the beast king at all.

"This beast king is a top beast king in the wasteland, named bimon. It is said that he has a rare blood line of the ancient violent ape, and is the most promising beast king to break through to the imperial realm in this desolate vein. "

"I didn't expect that heimeng would be his brother. Huqi provoked him. Obviously, Huqi was more sinister than lucky."

Su Luoyan nodded at the right time.

Although she hasn't heard of this desolation in the future, some rumors have been heard.

At least she knew that the king of beasts, who had been famous for a long time in this wasteland.

Before that bear King black Meng, plain wild goose has not heard of, obviously is a rising star, or strength is not so terrible, not enough to let her know.

But now this ape king, she has heard of it. It's said that this ape king has a profound way and boundless power. He has been infinitely close to the legendary emperor's realm and can easily tear up the nine strong men in the holy realm.

But now, this ape king is Huqi who can't easily tear the eighth floor of holy land, which makes her a little surprised.

However, soon, Su Luoyan felt that it was not right, "no, this Huqi is not the strong man in the eighth floor of the holy land, but the peak monk in the ninth floor of the holy land."

"No wonder he was able to kill heimeng on the eighth floor of the holy land. He dared to pass through here without fear. It turned out that he was hiding his accomplishments."

Wang Fan was also aware of Hu Qi's cultivation, and his back was filled with cold sweat.

This guy is really cunning enough to hide his accomplishments.

Wang fan can't help feeling numb at the thought that he has made a mistake.

If it wasn't for this guy who wanted to hide his cultivation, and then hit that black monk at the critical moment, Wang Fan would have been killed for a long time. I don't know how many times.

After all, it is not easy for even the monks on the ninth floor of the holy land to kill the beast king on the eighth floor of the holy land.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan was even more frightened.

He did not dare to continue to watch the war here. Once Huqi noticed, he would die.

"Bimon, it's Hammond who starts first. I'm just fighting back passively. Don't deceive people too much!"

Huqi was beaten and retreated. He could not help roaring angrily. His face was also very ugly, obviously did not expect that bimon would be so terrible.

"Too much deception? My brother just wanted a few inferior immortal stones, and you killed them. That's why I've been deceiving people too much? "

"Human, you dare to tear your face to kill my brother, today you go to bury him! Not only you, but all the human friars on your merchant ship will be buried with you. "

Bimon was even more angry. He roared wildly. His huge body, which was like a mountain, had rushed to Huqi madly again.

Huqi's body was full of brilliance and crazy counterattack, but he was not bimon's opponent at all.

Just in an instant, his body had been torn out several bloody wounds again, and the injury became worse.

"Let's go in a different direction. We must not be found by these two guys, or we will be in danger."

Wang Fan said with a dignified face, no longer have the mind to look down, pulling the wild goose to change direction.

The strong of the ninth floor of holy land is really terrible.

Wang Fan just broke through to the holy land, and the sense of self-confidence, which had been bred, had been swept away under the terrible power of his actions, and there was no more left.

Compared with the king of beasts, he is just as good as the mole ant. People can kill him with every move.

"Wang Fan, it's said that this ape King cave has numerous top-level natural resources and local treasures. Shall we go and have a look?" But the wild goose suddenly turned back and said.

"Countless top natural resources and local treasures? Go and have a look?" Wang Fan Leng for a while, some surprised to see the plain goose.

He didn't expect that Su Luoyan would say such words. After all, Su Luoyan always gave her the impression of being quiet and gentle, so it was impossible to say such words.

Plain wild goose was Wang Fan see some embarrassed, pretty face slightly red, "I just thought of some rumors, casually said it."

"I don't think so. After all, it's too dangerous. Who knows when bimon will kill Huqi and go back. If we're blocked by it, it's dangerous. "

But Wang Fan bit his teeth, and then he pinched the face of a wild goose. "Why don't you go? Let's go"Damn, I hope that Huqi can stick to it for a long time, and pray that there is no top monster in the cave."

Even the wild geese are so moved, it can be seen that the material treasure is not simple, Wang Fan heart.

Su Luoyan opened his mouth, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan would really agree.

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly turned his head, and then severely pinched her face, "I said silly girl, what are you doing? If you don't lead the way quickly, I don't know where bimon's nest is."

The vegetable falls wild goose to amaze to return to mind, "really want to go?"

"Of course it's true. Do you think I'm joking with you?" Wang Fan did not have the good spirit to stare the plain wild goose one eye.

For the sake of cultivating resources, for the sake of natural resources and local treasures, he is also struggling.

Su Luoyan looked at Wang Fan's serious expression, quickly calmed down, and then began to lead the way in front.

They approached each other for several hours before they came to a huge jungle.

Yes, it's the jungle.

However, this jungle is very quiet, and even quiet is a bit terrible.

As if there was an invisible border around the jungle, the birds and animals did not dare to touch it. A heavy pressure diffused out, which made people feel uncomfortable all over.

"Right here?" Wang Fan looks at Su Luoyan and asks.

Su Luoyan nodded solemnly, "according to the map I have seen, it should be here, but I don't know the specific location."

Even if the strength of Su Luoyan broke through to the fourth level of holy land, it was enough to kill the fifth level of holy land. It was also very dignified at this time.

Her pores are open all over her body, her mental power is sent out, and her whole body is in an extremely alert state.

Once there is any disturbance, she will be aware of it at the first time.

After all, this is the old nest of the king of beasts, which is infinitely close to the imperial level. It's not for fun.

Boom!

Just as they were walking carefully, suddenly, a loud bang came from the front, and they almost broke out in a cold sweat.

They quickly scared to lie on the ground, mental carefully sweep past.

I saw that three bloody sixth floor strongmen of holy land were rushing towards this side, and behind

them, seven monsters, which were equivalent to the seventh floor strongmen of holy land, were pursuing and killing madly.

Chapter 2527

Three powerful men on the sixth floor of the holy land were chased and killed by seven monsters equivalent to the seventh floor of the holy land. As long as Wang Fan thought about it, he couldn't help taking a breath.

What did these three guys do? How could they make the seven monsters so crazy?

Boom!

At the moment when Wang Fan was shocked, the monk, who was famous at the back, had been photographed by a monster's giant claw.

With a hiss and blood splashing, the man fell down from the air and died on the spot.

The other two feel this scene, but also the ghost straight up, did not dare to stop, like crazy run.

Even if they were bloody and seriously injured, they did not dare to stop.

They have only one idea, that is to run, run, run!

Six of the seven monsters went to chase the two men. One of them leaned down and grabbed a space ring from the dead monk. Then he went after them.

When Wang fan saw this, he finally understood what was going on.

It turns out that these three guys, like him, pay attention to the king of beasts.

Perhaps, that Huqi is intentionally through here, and then lead away the beast king, to provide opportunities for the three.

Sure enough, Jiang is old and spicy. This Huqi is too insidious.

Wang Fan did not stay here more, but quietly followed.

After all, the three men had gone to the beast king's nest for a walk, and obviously took a lot of things.

Even if he went to the beast king's nest again, he would not get anything. In that case, he might as well follow him to see if he had a chance.

What's more, there is such a big noise here, the king of beasts must have noticed that he is now going to the other party's nest, that is to seek death.

"Insidious human beings, dare to beat our king's attention, you seek death!" Sure enough, a roar came from the sky, and then a giant ape had come from the distance.

The giant ape was as tall as a thousand feet, as big as a mountain, and full of terrible oppression and hostility.

Its eyes, big as a millstone, were full of scarlet blood. It was obviously furious.

"Go to hell!" There was another roar, and the great ape had waved his arm like a mountain, and hurled it to the two escaped monks of the sixth floor of the holy land.

The two monks in holy land were pale, and their legs were almost soft.

Originally, the seven monsters on the seventh floor of the holy land had already made them embarrassed. Now the terror king of the ninth floor of holy land is coming. How can they resist it?

Two people crazy burning blood essence, desperately urge the body aura, want to avoid, but where can escape in the past?

The giant ape's slap is like a mountain, which has been suddenly patted. Under his huge palm, they are like two flies.

"Beast, come back to me!" However, just at the moment when the slap of the king of beasts was about to fall on them, Huqi's figure appeared like lightning and suddenly blocked in front of them.

He held a painting halberd in his hand and made a hard turn. Then he rushed to the giant ape with the palm of his hand.

Boom!

The terrible explosion spread out, the great ape was blasted back a few steps, Huqi also spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood, was blasted upside down.

Under that violent force, all the surrounding mountains were flattened, the trees were trampling, and the ground was deep, just like the end.

"I'll stop him, you go!" Hu Qi forced himself to endure the injury and weakness, and then he gave the two men a violent drink, and immediately another halberd burst out.

But this time, his target was not the king of beasts, but the seven monsters.

Fang Tian's painting halberd stabbed out like a sharp sword, and the halberd awn was mixed with terrible killing power.

The seven monsters, which were equivalent to the monks of the seventh floor of the holy land, could not resist at all. They were smashed and died on the spot.

Although the other five did not die miserably, they also flew out and were seriously injured.

Even if Huqi is seriously injured, he is still the super strong man in the ninth floor of holy land, which is not comparable to the monster in the seventh floor of holy land.

The two seriously injured friars saw that Huqi had given them a chance to fight for it, and they did not dare to stay any longer. They ran in one direction like crazy.

Although they have been seriously injured, but under the threat of death, or stimulate the potential.

No one wants to die, and so do they.

The king of beasts trembled with great ape spirit. The two big nostrils spewed hot air, "human friar, you have angered me. You have successfully angered me. Today, I want you to die!"

It roared crazily, did not go after the two friars, but directly toward Huqi.

This time, its attack is more rapid and its power is more violent.

Huqi is obviously not the opponent of the king of beasts. Now he is more difficult to fight against the king of beasts who is in a violent state, but he is crazy to fight against it. He can't escape, let alone run away. He needs to buy time for the two subordinates.

The fierce battle between the two great powers led to the roar of the whole desolation.

There are lots of landslides, lots of trees, lots of ground collapses.

This terrible power is really terrible.

Wang Fan did not dare to watch the battle between the two. They held their breath carefully and ran after the two monks.

If the two monks were not seriously injured, Wang Fan and Wang Fan might not dare to hit them. But now that they have been seriously injured, what are they afraid of?

Two people all the way close to the ground, careful follow-up, dare not diffuse a little bit of breath.

It's no joke that the two great powers are nearby. Once found, they are likely to be crushed to death like ants.

More than an hour later, they were far away from the war area and came to a relatively open area.

Here, there is a lake. Around the lake, there are some giant trees.

Dense branches and leaves block out the sky and the sun, completely covering the whole area.

At this time, the two monks were sitting under a huge tree with their knees crossed, meditating.

Wang Fan's eyes are staring at the space ring in their hands, breathing heavily.

Su Luoyan also stared at them without blinking. The power in his body had begun to surge wildly, and he was obviously ready to attack at any time.

Two people deep breath, at a certain moment, Wang Fan to make a hands-on gesture.

The next second, two people just like two goshawks, directly flew in the past.

The two monks, who were meditating, suddenly opened their eyes.

"Who is it?" The monk on the right had time to ask out two words, and a colorful ribbon appeared out of thin air, mixed with violent killing.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the friar just had time to twist his body, and then he was completely blown to pieces.

At the same time, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been frantically split out, just like a lightning bolt across the sky.

However, his cultivation is relatively weak.

His shadow knife almost just approached the friar. The friar had already reacted as soon as possible. His right hand flashed, grabbed a sharp blade and cut it directly.

When!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan retreated and the monk fell to the ground.

Wang Fan's heart is shaking wildly. The holy land is one level and the holy land is six levels. The gap is really big.

Even if this holy land level 6 has been seriously injured, even if he can cross the level to challenge, he still can't fight against this person.

At this time, Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, and his face could not help changing wildly, because he clearly felt that a breath of terror was approaching towards this side.

Huqi!

Chapter 2528

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, do it quickly!" Wang Fan's face changed wildly, and at the same time he slashed at the friar with another knife, he yelled at Su Luoyan.

With his strength, even if it is to split a knife again, most of them can't kill this seriously injured six layer strongman of holy land, so they can only ask Su Luoyan to do it.

Over there, Huqi has come towards here, and once blocked by Huqi, he and Su Luoyan will be in danger.

At this moment, Wang fan is a little anxious, he is really anxious.

At this time, the seriously injured sixth floor of the holy land has also reflected, his eyes flamed, staring at Wang Fan, "is it you?"

Obviously, he has recognized Wang Fan, and recognized that this guy is the mole ant who killed them in front of the black mask.

Whoosh!

Just between this person's grimace, Su Luoyan has put away another person's space ring, and gives it to him.

This time, Su Luoyan did not use the colorful ribbon, but directly sacrificed a purple sword, displaying the green moon sword formula of the Green Moon Palace.

The green moon sword Jue was like a flash of lightning. It set off a dazzling light and swept away towards the monk, which made the monk's face change in an instant.

He didn't expect that the plain geese on the fourth floor of the holy land could use such a terrible sword formula.

He madly urged the rare aura in his body, and the sharp blade in his hand turned to the purple long sword of the wild goose.

At the same time, his other hand is Cheng Quan, fiercely toward Wang Fan's shadow knife.

Boom!

After two blasts, the sharp blade in the monk's hand was cut off by Su Luoyan's sword formula, and a

bloody wound penetrated his chest.

Similarly, his left fist has been blasted on Wang Fan's shadow knife. Under the terrible force, Wang Fan retreated hundreds of meters after being shocked, and spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

However, his left fist has been torn to pieces by the shadow knife.

Terror, it's terrible!

In the sixth floor of the holy land under the serious injury, Wang Fan and Su Luoyan join hands, but they still can't kill it. It's incredible.

Wang Fan finally realized the gap between him and the strong. Even if he broke through the holy land, he could cross the ranks and kill his opponent, but the holy land was still not what he could deal with.

For those who are strong in the holy land, their strength will be multiplied and their quality will be improved.

"Death When Su Luoyan saw that she could kill him with one sword, she gave a gentle rebuke, and immediately the purple sword trembled, and directly performed the second move of the green moon sword formula.

All over the sky, the sword shadow rips out from the space, just like the sword wave dancing. Just in an instant, the whole space has been submerged by the purple sword.

All over the sky, the sword's intention was fierce, just like thunder, rolling towards the monk.

The monk felt the terrible sword skill, and his eyes almost split.

He was burning the essence and blood in his body crazily. His fists were dancing, and he blasted towards the sword.

Boom boom!

In a series of deep explosions, countless swords were smashed, but there were still countless swords torn on him.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

All over the sky of the red blood fog spraying out, just in an instant, he has been completely strangled, fell to the ground.

There's no way. He's really hurt too much. Plus, he was stabbed in the chest by the first move of Qingyue sword Jue before, his combat effectiveness is really terrible.

So now I can't resist the second move of Qingyue sword formula.

"Go Almost at the moment when the friar was beheaded, Wang Fan had rushed to grab the space ring on his body, immediately hugged the pale wild goose beside him and ran away with a crazy flash.

Huqi is getting closer and closer to here. If they don't go any more, I'm afraid they can't go any more.

"Mole ant, you are looking for death!" Hundreds of miles behind them, Huqi's hair stood upright, almost furious.

Just two mole ants killed his people and took away bimon's natural resources and treasures, which made him unbearable.

Huqi has been busy for so long, and he was almost killed by Bimeng, the king of beasts. Now he has made wedding clothes for others. How can he be reconciled?

Hu Qi Qi's whole body spirit burst, the speed increased again and again, crazy toward Wang Fan two people chase.

He's angry. He's really angry!

As a high-ranking nine layer strongman in holy land, he was fooled by two mole ants twice. This is a shame!

If you don't kill Wang Fan, he can't be at ease!

"Mole ant, you are looking for death!" Huqimu canthus to crack, fury!

He didn't even have the idea to investigate the two dead friars, so he went after Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face was gloomy and terrible.

The speed of Huqi is too fast. They can't match it at all.

Even if he shows all his skills, even if he has been burning blood, still can't open the distance with Huqi, on the contrary, the distance is getting closer and closer. If it goes on like this, they will be caught up in less than half an hour at most.

The nine level strongman in holy land is really terrible.

Su Luoyan's face was also ugly. She didn't expect that Hu Qi's speed would be so fast, so fast to catch up.

"Hold me tight, I'll take you away!" Su Luoyan didn't have any superfluous nonsense. She said a word to

Wang Fan and immediately hugged Wang Fan and started running.

As a strong man in the fourth level of holy land, Su Luoyan's speed is much faster than Wang Fan's.

Before that, she just forced to perform the second move of Qingyue sword Jue and fell into weakness for a short time, which was not as quick as Wang Fan's reaction and was taken away by Wang Fan.

"The fourth floor of holy land? I didn't expect that there were four monks in holy land among you two mole ants. "

"But even if it's the fourth floor of the holy land, in my Huqi's eyes, it's still a mole ant! If you dare to snatch food from Huqi, you can't escape! "

Hu Qi noticed that Su Luoyan's strength, and his face changed a little, but he soon returned to normal. In his eyes, even the fourth floor of the holy land is also a mole ant.

However, Hu Qi's face soon changed.

Because he saw that the wild goose had inspired a talisman, and the light was flashing, just for a moment, it had disappeared without a trace.

"Top Rune?" Hu Qi's face changed slightly, but he didn't have the slightest worry.

Without hesitation, he burned his blood essence and rushed out crazily, following the track of spatial fluctuation.

A group of three people disappeared here in an instant. Soon after they disappeared, a furious voice had been heard.

"Human friars, dare to rob the king's property, you can't escape! All monsters listen to the order and try to find this person for me. If you have any news, report it immediately! "

The thunder like voice of the beast king bimont reverberated in the whole wasteland. In an instant, the whole wasteland was boiling.

Innumerable monsters all took action one after another and searched Huqi with all their strength.

In the depth of the barren vein, somewhere, a white awn appeared, and two figures appeared out of thin air. Only after they appeared, they started running again.

The face of plain wild goose is very ugly, "Holy Land nine layer strong person, is really too terrible.". I didn't expect that he would be able to catch up after inspiring the top rune. "

Wang Fan's face is also very gloomy, this situation, he is also the first time to encounter. The terror of

the nine level strongman in holy land is also beyond his cognition.

But he didn't speak, just frantically restored his aura.

Once the wild goose can not support, he will take the wild goose to escape.

Two people just like two rainbow light, instantly disappeared in the same place, in the blink of an eye has swept out a hundred miles.

But for all that, not long after they disappeared, Huqi's figure had appeared and caught up with them crazily.

He's like a dog skin plaster. He can't get rid of it.

Chapter 2529

"This son of a bitch is really biting hard. If it's too big, I'll fight with him." Wang Fan's face was also a little ugly.

He was thinking about whether he would pose a threat to this guy if he sacrificed a killing shotgun by surprise.

However, he soon gave up the idea. There was a big gap between the two sides. Even if he sacrificed his killing short gun unexpectedly, it was hard to hurt this guy.

"If we go on like this, we will be overtaken in two hours at most. I didn't expect that I couldn't get rid of him after arousing the rune. "

Su Luoyan's face was also a little ugly. The terror of the ninth floor strongman in holy land was also far beyond her expectation.

Now the two of them have no way to escape.

"Let's run first. I can't do it. I'll fight with him!" Wang Fan clenched his teeth, and a fierce color appeared in his eyes.

It's just that this cruel color soon turned into a bitter smile. Even if he was fighting, he might not be able to fight for the nine strong men in holy land, right?

"There are monsters over there." At this time, the plain wild goose suddenly said a word, immediately two people a joy, without the slightest hesitation toward the monster direction ran in the past.

In that direction, there are dozens of monsters, but their strength is not high, and the strongest one is only equivalent to the second level of holy land.

The dozens of monsters were looking for Huqi, but suddenly they saw two figures flying towards them.

When these monsters saw Wang Fan, they were stunned at first, and then they roared.

They roar, crazy to Wang Fan two people.

"Beast, the man you are looking for is right behind. I help you to bring him, but you still have to deal with me. Do you want to face me? "

Wang Fan see this rage, a lightning has gone away with the wild goose.

He didn't come here to kill these monsters, but he wanted to inform the beast king bimon of Huqi's location through these monsters.

Although the beast king bimon will be very dangerous once he comes, but at least bimon can stop Huqi.

For Wang Fan, this is just a ray of life.

When those monsters heard Wang Fan's scolding, they were slightly stunned, that is to say, they had lost Wang Fan's trace.

Then, they already felt the Huqi breath from the distance.

Although these monsters are all animals, they all open the door of wisdom.

After they felt the breath of Huqi, they didn't dare to jump on it at all. Instead, they were scared and quickly hid to one side. Then they made a strange roar.

Obviously, they know that even if they rush up, they don't have enough Huqi to plug their teeth, so they decisively choose to hide and inform bimon.

Wang fan saw this scene, can not help but secretly scold, he did not expect, even animals know bullying.

If these animals rush up, they can't stop Huqi, but they can at least give him some time to escape, can't they?

But now these animals are hiding. It's really a miscalculation.

Of course, Huqi also saw the group of monsters hiding and roaring. A murderer appeared in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he slapped them in the past.

Although these monsters didn't block his way, they were informing bimon, the king of beasts. How could he bear it?

"Roar

The group of monsters saw Hu Qi slapped and waved, and they were furious and could not help roaring wildly.

But they just roared, Huqi's palm had already fallen. During the spraying of the blood mist, dozens of monsters have been photographed as blood mist in an instant.

Wang Fan's heart trembled and his scalp became numb.

It's so terrible. If Huqi slaps him, I'm afraid he will turn into a blood mist. He was even more desperate and crazy, and could hardly care about anything.

"Mole ants, you can't escape. Dare to calculate this saint, even if heaven and earth, this saint will take your dog's life. "

Huqi roared angrily and slapped Wang Fan. It was a pity that the distance was too far. In addition, Wang Fan flashed in time to escape, so his slap fell directly on the ground.

Boom, the earth was photographed on a thousand feet of the size of the hole, it is shocking.

Wang Fan was so scared that his soul was about to fly out. He looked at Su Luoyan and asked, "elder martial sister Luoyan, do you still have a rune?"

The plain wild goose nodded, did not have the slightest hesitation, once again seized a talisman.

Guanghua flicker, two people again quickly disappeared in place.

As the second saint of Qingyue palace, Su Luoyan has nothing else on her body, but there are still many runes.

It's their way of saving lives.

Almost two talent just disappeared, Hu Qi is already a slap down again, in the position before the two photographed a big hole.

"Dunfu? It's no use! We will let you know that even if you have countless top runes, you can't escape from us. "Hu Qi's face murmured darkly, and immediately his body flickered. He directly followed the fluctuation of space and disappeared in an instant.

"Human friar, you have stolen the king's things. Do you still want to go?" Shortly after Huqi disappeared, a voice of anger came.

Bimon, the king of beasts, was walking with great strides towards this side. With only a few flashes, he

had also disappeared.

It is even more angry, its nest was ransacked, what a shame!

If this matter is spread out, it will be more shameful than Meng's face.

In one area, Wang Fan and Su Luoyan just appeared. Wang Fan took Su Luoyan and ran into the ground crazily. He immediately operated the skill and restrained all his breath.

If you can't escape, you have to escape.

The wild goose naturally did not dare to be careless, quickly converged the whole body breath, half silk fluctuation did not dare overflow.

Wang Fan only prayed that Huqi would be entangled by the king of beasts before he found them. Otherwise, they would have to die.

"Mole ant, I said, you can't escape." Two talents just hide not long, accompanied by an angry voice, Hu Qi's figure has appeared not far away.

Just very soon, his face changed, because he lost the trace of Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

"How is that possible? Just two ants, how can they escape from my mental power so quickly? "

Huqi's face was full of doubts, but he soon began to smile, "it seems that these two ants are hiding in the ground."

"It's ridiculous. Do you think you can cheat my hunqi's perception by hiding underground? As I said, even if you escape from heaven, you must die! "

Hu Qi grinned grimly, and his mental power spread wildly. He was about to rush into the ground.

But at this time, a torrential evil spirit diffused, followed by a roaring sound.

A giant ape, not far away.

King of beasts, bimon!

"Insidious and despicable human friar, you have taken away the tiger from the mountain, stolen our king's things, and killed so many sons of our king. Today, if we don't tear you to pieces, we will be a demon king in vain!"

Bimon roared crazily. During the roar, he raised his huge hand and roared down to Huqi.

Hu Qi's face was ugly. At this time, even if he wanted to find Wang Fan, he had to deal with Bimeng's attack first.

Underground, Wang Fan's face is even more ugly. They are shuttling through the underground and going crazy.

They are afraid that if they move slowly, they will be affected by bimon's slap, and they will die underground.

Chapter 2530

Above the sky, Huqi had been completely entangled by bimon, the king of beasts, and started a great war.

Under the terrible energy storm, patches of soil were lifted, just like a giant shovel, which was extremely amazing.

Underground, Wang Fan and Wang fan are desperate to escape. Even so, there are still countless terrible energy raging on them, lifting countless wounds.

The beast king bimon didn't notice Wang Fan, or that he had found out, but he didn't care.

It's just bombarding Huqi crazily. It seems that Huqi will never give up until he is killed.

Huqi's face was gloomy and terrible. The beast king was too terrible for him to deal with.

Even if he had tried his best to resist, he was still defeated and coughed up blood in his mouth. In particular, Wang Fan, who was aware of the distant escape, was even more furious.

However, he tried to open his mouth several times, but he was attacked by the beast king bimon. He had no chance to open his mouth, which made him even more angry.

The battle between the two great powers is still going on, but at this time, Wang Fan and Wang Fan have no mind to watch the battle at all.

They are still frantically running away and dare not stop at all.

At this time, if you don't seize the opportunity to escape, it's really a brain problem.

Just a few dozen breaths, they have already rushed out hundreds of miles, out of the ground.

Even if some monsters came face to face, they were killed by the two people.

"It's almost done now. Elder martial sister Luoyan, do you still have a rune?" Wang Fan said to the wild goose beside him after he killed a monster.

Even if they stimulate the rune, they can be chased by Huqi, but it is much better than their own escape.

"Yes." Naturally, Su Luoyan knew what Wang Fan meant. Without hesitation, she grabbed another Rune and immediately hugged Wang Fan, which immediately inspired her.

This time, Su Luoyan not only inspired one, but three in succession.

After three pieces of Dunfu were inspired, they didn't know where they were taken, but they were a little relieved.

"Well, we went through the barren vein, to the periphery of the barren vein?" Su Luoyan offered sacrifices to the spaceship, while controlling the spaceship forward, he took out a map to compare the position.

Soon, she was surprised, because they had gone through the desolate vein and appeared at the edge of the other end.

Wang Fan listened to this, first a Leng, followed by great joy, "ha ha, it seems that we are lucky ah, hurry up, hurry up to leave here."

The plain wild goose nodded, immediately didn't hesitate, madly urged the spaceship, quickly on the way.

About half an hour after they disappeared, a fierce roar came, and bimon's huge body appeared here.

Unfortunately, it is no longer the shadow of Wang Fan.

"Damn mole ants, don't let me meet you again, or I will tear you up." Bimon growled, but he had no choice but to return.

He had killed Huqi, but he didn't find his own things in Huqi. Then he suspected Wang Fan and chased him.

Unfortunately, it is still a step late.

Wang Fan and his wife took out the space ring to check after they were far away from the famine. Wang Fan was shocked.

The two space rings are full of top-level spirit grass, and even a lot of spirit grass, which are extremely rare.

Wang Fan looked at the dense top spirit grass, and immediately knew that it was the stock of the beast king bimon for countless years. He was very happy.

With these spirit herbs, he would refine pills and improve his level of alchemy.

Although he is an alchemist, he is a level five alchemist. He can't match his strength any more.

Because the elixir refined by the fifth level alchemist can only be used by the monks below the holy land, but not for the monks above the holy land.

His current strength has reached the level of holy land. If he does not improve his level of alchemy, the elixir he made will not be able to help his cultivation.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, you control the spaceship. I'll shut up." Wang Fan said to Su Luoyan, and then quickly entered a room. After the ban, he began to make pills.

Su Luoyan didn't talk much either. Instead, she practiced with the inferior immortal stone and controlled the spacecraft to move forward.

Even if they cross the border, it will take them nearly two years to reach the intermediate level, which she can't waste.

Time flies, and a year passes quickly.

This year, Wang fan is in the room refining pills.

With the accumulation of countless spirit grasses, his alchemy level has been raised from level 5 to level 6, and he has become a real level 6 alchemy master.

Because there was no cultivation, his cultivation didn't make any progress, and he was still in the holy land. However, due to the high requirements of alchemy for spiritual power, his spiritual power was much stronger. Compared with a year ago, he had a qualitative leap.

With the passing of a year, the strength of Su Luoyan has also reached the peak of the fourth level of the holy land from the initial stage.

This is because she has been practicing with Xiapin immortal stone. Otherwise, it is impossible for her to go from the beginning of the fourth level of the holy land to the peak of the fourth level of the Holy Land in just one year.

Nevertheless, it is still extremely difficult for her to break through the barrier and reach the fifth level of the holy land.

This year, Su Luoyan also encountered a lot of danger, but she was clever to avoid the past. It is unavoidable, she can only erase the danger, it can be said that there is no danger.

On this day, Wang Fan was in the process of alchemy when he suddenly received a message from Su Luoyan.

He was startled, quickly stopped alchemy, and walked out of the room.

"Elder martial sister Luoyan, is there any danger?" When Wang Fan walked out of the room, he couldn't help asking.

You know, in this year, Su Luoyan did not disturb him at all, but now suddenly disturb him, there must be something.

"There is no danger. Now we have reached the dark forest outside the intermediate domain. As long as we pass through this forest, we can reach the intermediate domain."

"It's just that the dark forest is a bit dangerous, because there are many disciples of big forces who will try here."

"There are also many mercenary teams to hunt and kill monsters in this forest. If we enter this forest, we can't continue to take the spaceship. "

Su Luoyan pointed to the forest in front of her and said with a dignified face.

You know, the dark forest is a place for the disciples of those powerful families and even the mercenary team to test. She has to be careful.

After all, sometimes humans are more dangerous than monsters.

"Then let's take off the boat and go in on foot." Wang Fan said decisively, but in his eyes, there was a touch of essence.

It's the place where the disciples of the big forces in the intermediate domain are tested. He wants to see the gap between himself and those disciples of the big forces.

"Well." Su Luoyan nodded, then with Wang Fan, carefully into the dark forest.

Stepping into the dark forest also means that they have reached the periphery of the intermediate domain.