

## **Mighty Sk 2631**

### **Chapter 2631**

"To die!" With the commotion of these monks, there was an angry voice.

With this sound, several deacons of the six story ship in holy land rushed to the ship, and even launched a wild roar towards those fleeing friars.

Bang bang bang bang!

The frenzied cracking sound was constantly spread out, and countless fleeing friars had turned into blood fog in mid air.

The blood mist kept splashing and the corpses kept falling. When they were dying, they didn't even have time to scream, let alone beg for mercy.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, although the surface is calm, but the heart is not very taste.

Until now, he still can't understand this kind of reckless behavior.

If these monks are wrong, they deserve to be killed. But the question is, what's wrong with them?

"We don't have to worry about them. We'd better go to the high class as soon as possible, lest they disturb your interest."

The thin man saw Wang Fan stop, could not help but frown, then said with a smile.

He didn't mean to stop the fleeing monks.

After all, the people living in the lower cabins are mostly monks of Zunjing. It is enough for several ship deacons on the fifth and sixth floors of Shengjing to deal with them.

At this time, the thin man was afraid that Wang Fan would not look at him and meddle in his own business.

Although Wang Fan meddled, he would not break the rules for Wang Fan, but offended Wang Fan, but he still did not want to, at least he did not want to offend Wang Fan in public.

"Let's go." Wang Fan naturally knew the thin man's worry. He nodded and was about to go to the high cabin.

Just at this moment, his face suddenly changed, and then his figure flashed, and he had disappeared in the same place.

When his figure reappeared, he had already arrived at the side of a cold and gorgeous woman in black, and immediately hit the Deacon on the sixth floor of holy land.

Boom!

The terrible sound of Lingyuan burst out, Wang Fan holding the woman in black quickly stepped back.

On the other hand, the holy land on the sixth floor was unbearable. His whole body was blown out directly, and his mouth also spewed out a mouthful of blood.

"How dare you meddle in our affairs The monk of the sixth floor of the holy land was furious after he stabilized himself.

With one move of his right hand, he had already grabbed a painting halberd of the square sky, and his whole body was bursting with fury, so he planned to do it.

"Stop it." However, at this time, a rapid voice came, and then the thin man had stopped in front of him.

"Younger martial brother, what do you mean?" The thin man looked at Wang Fan. Although his tone was mild, it was cold.

When he asked, his heart was also extremely shocked.

You know, before, he had been on guard against Wang Fan's rescue, and he had made a decision.

As long as Wang Fan hands on, he will immediately stop, to ensure that Wang Fan will not really intervene in the past.

But he didn't expect that Wang Fan's speed was so fast that even he didn't react.

Not only that, in that case, Wang Fan flew a deacon of the sixth floor of holy land with one blow.

Is this really a monk on the fourth floor of holy land?

The thin man even doubted whether Wang Fan had concealed his accomplishments.

"It doesn't mean much. She's my friend. I don't allow anyone to hurt her. You can rest assured that I will only protect him, and the rest will not join in. "

Wang Fan looked at the thin man and said angrily.

As for the woman he saved, it was night.

It can be said that if Wang Fan didn't take his hand in time just now, even if he didn't die at night, he

would definitely peel off his skin.

What's more, it's just facing a deacon from the sixth floor of the holy land. If there is a deacon from the ninth floor of the holy land, you can imagine the end of the night.

If it wasn't for the skinny man here, he would even want to kill the guy on the sixth floor of holy land.

It's just the sixth floor of the holy land. If you dare to fight against the night, you're looking for death.

"Lord Xue, you must not." Before the lean man spoke, the sixth floor of the holy land had taken the lead.

He angrily pointed to the night, "just now, it was her attack on a deacon that led to the escape of those people."

"This woman is the culprit, others can let go, but she is absolutely not!"

Wang Fan cold swept this holy land six layers one eye, did not speak, just calmly looked at the thin man.

If the skinny man doesn't compromise, he can only do it.

He will never allow the night to fall into the hands of these people, even if it is to kill a bloody road, even if it is to jump into the sea, he will break out.

If a lean man can reach the Ninth level of the holy land, he is also a human spirit.

Just a glance, he had seen Wang Fan's determination, and then could not help frowning.

After a long time, he asked, "younger martial brother, do you really want to protect this person? Is she friendly with you?" Wang Fan nodded without hesitation, "yes, she is my best friend."

"Good!" When the thin man heard Wang Fan's words, he nodded as if he had made up his mind. "In this case, I'll sell my younger martial brother's face and let her go."

This skinny man also has no way. If Wang Fangang doesn't show his strong strength, he may not compromise at all.

But now, he is not sure how much to kill Wang Fan, even less sure to leave Wang Fan.

Once he chooses to do it and is escaped by Wang Fan, it will be an endless nightmare waiting for him.

In this way, Wang Fan and night were soon taken to a room in the high cabin.

As soon as he entered the room, Wang Fan could not help asking, "night, how did you enter Yuanmen? Who else has come in besides you? "

Night shook his head, "I have been in Yuanmen for some time, but I don't know who else has come in besides me."

"I entered Wuliang Mountain after hearing about you, but I didn't expect to meet you here."

"Thank you so much just now. If you don't, I'll be miserable."

Wang Fan waved his hand, "with our relationship, you are too outsider to say these. Now that we've met each other, let's stay together for a while. "

Wang Fan did not ask why night would take the initiative to deal with the Deacon on the ship.

After all, the night can cultivate to this point, it is not so impulsive, otherwise it would have been killed countless times.

Night also did not explain why they will start, she nodded, "well, you protect me, I can also be safe."

In saying this, the heart of the night is very complex.

At first, in the secular world, although Wang Fan was stronger than her, her strength was limited.

But now, she found that she could not see through Wang Fan's accomplishments.

She has always felt that her talent is good, but since she met Wang Fan, she finally understood what is outside.

While Wang Fan was talking with the night, the skinny man had entered another room in the high cabin.

In this room, there are two monks, a man and a woman.

Men are handsome and women are enchanting. They can be called talented women.

At the same time, there was a purple token hanging on the man's waist, which was the token of the true disciple of sanshengzong.

"Deacon Xue, I don't know if there is something wrong with you coming to me. If there is something, you can say it straight. As long as I can do it, I will never refuse. "

Seeing the thin man coming in, the handsome man immediately welcomed him politely.

The thin man didn't speak. Instead, he drew a token and an image.

After drawing these, he asked, "brother Wu, of course, Xue came here to ask for advice. I don't know if brother Xue knows this thing and this person?"

## **Chapter 2632**

Wu Yifan just looked at the empty image, his eyes fixed on the Sansheng order, and his breath became urgent.

If the ordinary sanshengzong disciples, even the inner disciples, do not necessarily know the sanshengling.

Because there are only five Sansheng orders in total, and they were issued thousands of years ago. As for now, Sansheng orders have almost become legends.

But Wu Yifan is not the same. He is a true disciple, and he is not an ordinary true disciple.

Although he has never seen the three saints, he has long remembered the portraits of them in his mind.

At this time, Wu Yifan was only excited, only excited. He had only one idea, that is, to get the Sansheng order at all costs.

As long as he gets the Sansheng order, he can ask to practice in Sansheng pool. As long as he can practice in Sansheng pool for a period of time, his cultivation will have a qualitative leap.

"Why, brother Wu knows this thing?" As a strong man in the ninth floor of the holy land, Deacon Xue naturally became an elite figure. Wu Yifan was so excited that he noticed it at the first time.

Wu Yifan did not hesitate, nodded, and then sincerely hugged magistrate Xue, "yes, this thing is of great use to me. Please tell me who this person is and where he is now? "

Deacon Xue did not answer immediately, but asked in doubt, "isn't he the true disciple of your sanshengzong, don't you know him?"

Wu Yifan frowned, "my true disciple of Sansheng sect? I don't seem to have seen him

"It's not right. How can I have the Sansheng order? Brother Xue, you have been cheated by him. "

However, Deacon Xue was not angry. Instead, he was shocked and said, "what do you mean, that's the order of the three saints?"

His heart is also set off a storm.

In the intermediate level, although not many people know what the Sansheng order looks like, there are not many people who have heard of it.

Xue Qian was able to cultivate to the Ninth level of the holy land, and naturally he had never heard of the three holy orders.

When Wu Yifan heard what deacon Xue said, he immediately screamed that it was not good. He knew that he had let slip.

Once deacon Xue is interested in Sansheng Ling, it will be nothing for him.

Even if he was a true disciple of sanshengzong, there was still a long way to go before he wanted to rob deacon Xue.

The reason why he was afraid that deacon Xue would be interested in Sansheng order was that as long as people holding Sansheng order went to Sansheng sect, they could make a request.

As long as their requirements are within the scope of sanshengzong's ability, sanshengzong will try to do it. Moreover, there is no limit to Sansheng sect, and those who hold Sansheng orders must be the disciples of Sansheng sect.

"Brother Xue, sanshengzong is of little use to you. After all, your cultivation is here. Even my sanshengzong can't do much for you."

"As long as brother Xue is willing to tell me the news of the three holy orders, Wu Yifan, even if he owes deacon Xue a favor, will repay him in the future."

While Wu Yi scolded the Deacon Xue in his heart, he was still very sincere on the surface.

When deacon Xue listened to this, his eyes brightened and he said with a smile, "brother Wu's words are beyond recognition. How Can Xue snatch things from brother Wu?"

"The order of the three saints is on this man, who is now in the high cabin of my ship, room B-17."

Although deacon Xue knew the value of the three holy orders, he didn't want to fight with Wu Yifan.

But he didn't remind Wu Yifan of Wang Fan's strength. Obviously, this guy didn't have any good intentions.

"Thank you very much." When Wu Yifan heard this, he immediately gave thanks to deacon Xue. Then he suddenly slapped the enchanting woman not far away.

Bang, the enchanting woman didn't react at all, and she had been slapped and killed by Wu Yifan.

This poor woman, at least, has been Wu Yifan's woman for some time, but Wu Yifan turns over and doesn't take her seriously.

"In that case, brother Wu, Xue will leave first."

Deacon Xue didn't even frown at this scene. He said with a smile, and then quickly left Wuyi fan's room.

High class, room B 17.

Wang Fan did not practice, but chatted with the night.

When night asked why Wang Fan was able to live in the high cabin, Wang Fan said that he had the Sansheng order and that he was pretending to be a true disciple of Sansheng sect.

Night heard Wang Fan's words, extremely shocked, immediately said anxiously, "Wang Fan, if you pretend to be a disciple of sanshengzong, I suggest we leave this ship as soon as possible."

"Why?" Wang fan is some doubts, can not help asking.

The night said solemnly, "because I heard that there is a true disciple of Sansheng Sect on this ship."

"Once deacon Xue confronts with the true disciples of sanshengzong, you will be in danger." Wang fan is a little frown, "you say there are sanshengzong zhenzhuan disciples on this ship?"

He didn't understand what the true disciples of sanshengzong were doing on the sea. Are they still short of cultivating resources? As for taking such risks?

"Yes." The night nodded, "I'm just in the lower cabin, listening to others. It is said that the name of the man is Wu Yifan, but as for cultivation, I don't know. "

Then the night asked, "do you know what is the most important role of Sansheng order for you?"

Wang Fan shook his head subconsciously, "what is it?"

"Go to sanshengzong's sanshengchi to practice." Night said, "Sansheng pool is the top secret place of Sansheng sect. Generally, only the patriarch and the first elder practice there."

"In addition to the patriarch and the first elder, others, even the true disciples of Sansheng sect, need to compete to enter the Sansheng pool."

"But you have the Sansheng order, but you can avoid competition and directly ask Sansheng Zong to go to Sansheng pool for cultivation."

"Once you can practice in Sansheng pool for a period of time, the benefits to you are absolutely unimaginable."

Night even if the time to enter the yuan gate is not as long as Wang Fan, but with Ye Nantian, the

adoptive father, she naturally knows more than Wang Fan.

In fact, as he said, Sansheng pool is very attractive to any monk, otherwise Wuyi fan would not want to snatch Sansheng order.

Wang Fan opened his mouth wide and couldn't speak for a long time.

He really didn't know about it. If he had known, he would have gone to sanshengzong with sanshengling, and went to sanshengchi to practice. How could he have come to Wuliang Mountain?

"You'd better not think so much. Let's get out of here." Night see Wang Fan in a daze, can't help but remind a.

Wang Fan just want to talk, can't help but frown, "too late, that person has come."

With his words, a handsome man has quietly appeared in Wang Fan's room.

The confinement of the room seemed to the handsome man as if it were nothing.

This person is no other than Wu Yifan!

### **Chapter 2633**

"I didn't expect that you had some ability to know that I had come." Wu Yifan said with a sneer, pointing to Wang Fan,

"hand in your Sansheng order, I can keep your whole body."

When he spoke, his breath had spread wildly and oppressed Wang fan like a tide.

If it wasn't for his fear that the Sansheng order was not in Wang Fan's space ring, but was hidden by Wang Fan to other places, he would have done it long ago and would not talk nonsense at all.

As for the night around Wang Fan, Wu Yifan didn't even look at it.

It's just a three-tier Zunjing. He doesn't see it at all. Let alone one night, even ten nights are not enough for him to slap.

"Who are you? Why should I give you my three holy orders? Is it because of your white face?"

"It's just a holy land with six levels. You dare to rob my things and threaten me. I think you are impatient."

Wang Fan looked at this self righteous guy, but he was very disdainful.



He had already felt from the breath that the strength of Wuyi fan was on the sixth floor of the holy land.

But think about it. The strength of Gu Xiao, the tenth elder of Sansheng sect, is just the sixth level of holy land. As a true disciple, this guy's strength can reach the sixth level of holy land. It's not easy.

"Ha ha." When Wu Yifan heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help laughing, but the smile was full of killing intention.

It was the first time that he met him. He was only on the fourth floor of a holy land. He dared to say that he was on the sixth floor of a holy land.

Similarly, it was the first time that he met a mole ant on the fourth floor of a holy land, who dared to threaten Wu Yifan.

Wu Yifan laughs, no longer have the idea of nonsense, directly step out, has a punch out.

The hum resounded, and there seemed to be a hissing crack in the air.

Under his fist, the whole space was torn out of unreal ripples, just like a piece of paper, as if it would be torn at any time.

Wu Yifan, as a strong man with six layers of holy land, did not pay attention to Wang Fan's four layers of holy land.

No matter how powerful the fourth floor of holy land is, it can't bear his full blow.

"To die!" Wang Fan a roar, immediately without half a nonsense, the same step forward, a blow out.

Bang!

A deep sound of Lingyuan burst out. Wang Fan immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person was immediately blasted out.

He is just like a broken kite, which is blown away by Wuyi fan's fist. He is totally vulnerable.

But at the moment of flying backward, Wang Fan's right hand has been holding the night fast.

With a click, it was a loud crash of the window, and then they flew out of the window and fell into the vast sea.

Originally, it was no surprise that Wu Yifan could fly Wang Fan with one blow, because he did have such strength.

But when he saw that Wang Fan was flying upside down and running away from the window with the

night, he immediately realized that he had been calculated.

This guy, obviously, wants to run away.

At the same time, Wuyi fan was also shocked.

You know, when he came in, he checked the room carefully.

Even that window, he has seen it.

At that window, there was six levels of boundary prohibition, and he also knew that the boundary prohibition was not arranged by Wang Fan, but by the deacons on the ship.

However, Wang Fan was able to break the six level barrier and escape from the window with the dark night. How accomplished was this array?

However, Wu Yifan soon recovered. He didn't think about it any more. Instead, he flashed and went after it.

"If you want to run, it's not that easy!" The corner of his mouth issued a deep roar, and his eyes were full of ice cold intention to kill.

He has to get the Sansheng order. Even if it's green, he can't let Wang Fan escape.

Almost when Wu Yifan jumped out, Deacon Xue had already flashed to the room.

He looked at the broken window and was shocked.

Wang fan is more and more mysterious in his eyes. Not only is his combat effectiveness against the sky, but also his array attainments are so high.

He really didn't understand where Wang Fan came from and when there were so many evil monks in the middle level.

As for why Wang Fan wanted to escape, Deacon Xue naturally understood.

Wang Fan was obviously afraid that he would join hands with Wu Yifan, so he chose to show weakness and flee.

He is different from Wuyi fan. Wuyi fan thinks that he can fly Wang Fan with one blow, which is a matter of course.

But deacon Xue knows that once Wang Fan and Wu Yifan fight, Wu Yifan is definitely not an opponent. As for Wu Yifan's ability to fly Wang Fan with one blow, it was a dream.

Deacon Xue didn't think much either. He took out the communication bead and left a message for the other deacons. Then he ran after them. He wants to see the result of their battle. Once Wang Fan kills Wu Yifan, he will record the crystal image and give it to Sanshengzong.

What Deacon Xue guessed was right. The reason why Wang Fan fled was that he was really worried that Wu Yifan would join hands with Xue Qian.

It's just a Wu Yifan. Wang Fan hasn't paid attention to it yet, but if you add Deacon Xue, Wang Fan won't be able to see it.

After Wang Fan escaped from the window with the night, he immediately felt great pressure. In the sea, as if there is a suction, in the hard suction pulling him in general.

It seems that Xue didn't cheat him. The sea is really strange.

However, Wang Fan is still able to bear this attraction.

Even if this sucking force makes his Reiki consumption more than double, he can still stick to it.

He took the night all the way to the depths of the sea to escape, originally he was planning to get rid of the chasing Wu Yifan after he was far away from the ship.

But when he realized that Xue had followed him, he immediately changed his mind.

He can kill Wu Yifan, but he must not be seen by others, especially Xue.

Even if he changed his face, the night did not. Once someone found out his identity from the night, it would be difficult for him to practice in the Sansheng pool by virtue of the Sansheng order in the future.

Wang Fan gave up the idea of killing Wu Yifan, and went crazy all the way to the deep sea, and soon disappeared.

At tens of thousands of miles away from Wang Fan, Wu Yifan stopped very reluctantly, because he had completely lost the trace of Wang Fan.

His face was full of reluctance and anger.

The order of the three saints, which he was about to get, just slipped away. He almost wanted to vomit blood.

This is not what depressed Wu Yifan the most. What depressed him the most is that he lost his way in the pursuit of Wang Fan.

In other words, even if he wanted to return to the ship, he couldn't.

"Damn mole ants, don't let me meet you again, or I will kill you!" Wu Yifan roared angrily and could only go away.

He doesn't know at all. Not far away from him, Xue Qian stares at him like a wolf, and is still thinking about whether to kill him or not, and then blame Wang Fan.

#### **Chapter 2634**

Wang Fan ran all the way with the night. Two hours later, although he didn't lose his way, the huge consumption of aura made him feel tired.

Instead of running, he stopped.

He knew that this was not the way to go on. He had to find a place to recover his aura. Otherwise, he won't last long and will die in the sea due to lack of aura.

"Wang Fan, you can put me down first. I can fly by myself." Night aware of Wang Fan state is not right, quickly said.

Wang Fan nodded, there is no nonsense, directly put down the night.

He took out a few pills to restore aura and swallowed them into his mouth. Then he took out some pills for the night. He said, "we can't fly at full speed. This sea area is strange and is swallowing aura."

When talking, Wang Fan's face was a little dignified.

Because these two hours, he has clearly felt that there is not only suction force in the sea, but also a strange force swallowing aura.

At least half of the aura in his body was engulfed by this strange power.

The night nodded, and apparently she felt it.

Even if it wasn't her who was flying at full speed just now, some auras in her body were swallowed up, but not much.

"Where are we going next?" The night looked at Wang Fan and asked.

"Find a city." Wang Fan did not hide the answer, "I got a map, which shows that there is a city in this sea area, and there are powerful relics in the city."

Night did not ask, so they flew in the sea.

But their speed is very slow, and along the way is still constantly swallowing pills.

Even so, three days later, the night was a little pale because of the lack of aura.

Her speed is not as slow as three days ago. But the night is a strong person, even if again tired, she did not say.

"I'd better carry you on my back. You can't carry on like this." Wang Fan naturally also noticed the abnormality of the night and couldn't help saying.

The cultivation of the night is not as high as he is. Naturally, the aura is far less than him. It's normal that he can't support it.

Night listen to Wang Fan's words, a little hesitant, immediately nodded.

But she was a little embarrassed, "I'm sorry, I didn't expect to be a drag on you."

Wang Fan laughs, "we two people say this, that can have some outsider."

With that, Wang Fan had carried the night on his back.

Half a month later, even Wang Fan felt weak.

This sea area is really so strange that he even doubts whether there is any monster that can devour aura on the bottom of the sea.

In this half month, he also tried to find a desert island for a rest, but he didn't find it at all.

All the way through, he couldn't see anything except sea water or sea water.

At the same time, half a month of sea flight, his body's aura has been consumed again.

Even if he has countless pills, I'm afraid he can't hold on for a few days.

"How far is it from that city now?" The night also sensed Wang Fan's weakness and asked again.

Wang Fan looked at the map, calculated it, and said, "at this speed, it will take another month."

When Wang Fan said this, he had no confidence.

A month, it's hard for him to guarantee that he can persist for such a long time.

The night listened to this and laughed, "one month, it's too long. I can't hold on now. You'd better put me down and go by yourself. It's better for me to die alone than for all of us. "

Wang Fan listened to these words, he didn't want to speak at all and went on.

Seven days later, Wang Fan was out of breath, and his flying speed slowed down sharply.

He felt that his elixir field was really empty, and there was little spirit left.

"Look, there's a boat over there." Just when Wang Fan was thinking about what to do, suddenly, the night pointed to one of the directions and said.

Wang Fan listened to these words, immediately turned to see past.

Sure enough, a ship appeared not far from them.

It's just that this ship is much smaller than the one they took before.

Wang Fan's spiritual power swept past, but it was strange that nothing was swept. The boat seemed empty, and there was no one on it at all.

But now he can't hold on, and he doesn't care whether the ship is weird or not.

"Friend, give me a ride." He waved and yelled wildly, and sped towards the ship.

After dozens of breaths, Wang Fan was close to the ship. This time, what he saw was very true. There were more than ten people on the ship. They were drinking and having fun. They were very happy.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and felt strange.

In the vast sea area, he saw a ship, even if there were still people drinking and having fun on board.

This scene is totally out of place with this sea area.

After all, this sea area is full of many dangers. Even if there is no danger, monks go into the sea to look for opportunities. How can they have the heart to drink and have fun?

"Friend, we are lost. Please give us a ride." However, Wang Fan did not care so much, and continued to wave.

It's just that those people didn't seem to hear him and didn't bother to talk to him at all.

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

He gritted his teeth, and regardless of whether these people agreed or not, he flew directly to the bow.

Not only that, he also deliberately kept a distance from the more than ten people.

What surprised him even more was that the more than ten people seemed to have not seen him on board, and they were still drinking and enjoying themselves.

Wang Fan grabs a few pills and swallows them into his mouth. Then he looks at the more than ten people carefully.

At this point, he couldn't help feeling numb.

There are no people on this ship. There are only a table and a dozen dead bones beside it.

In the same way, the sound of drinking and making fun just now has disappeared, and I can't hear any more.

Rao is Wang Fan, who has experienced numerous storms. Looking at this scene, his goose bumps can't help running up.

When he was about to speak, the night suddenly said, "Wang Fan, there is no one on this ship. Who are you talking to?"

Wang Fan returned to his senses, pointed to the table and a dozen dead bones and said, "I feel like I'm in a magic array."

"Look there. I saw a dozen people drinking just now, and I heard them drinking and having fun. But now, in the twinkling of an eye, they are dead bones again. "

The night looked at Wang Fan's finger, and immediately frowned, "table? A dozen dead bones? Why didn't I see it? Isn't it empty? "

"Ah?" Wang Fan got goose bumps all over again and quickly gathered his mental strength and swept to the other side.

"Jie Jie..." was almost the moment when he gathered his mental strength to sweep past. A strange laugh of Jie Jie came suddenly, and then a white shadow rushed to them.

### **Chapter 2635**

This white shadow appeared in silence, and its speed was so fast that it almost approached Wang Fan and Wang Fan at the moment when the strange laughter came out.

Wuwu's Yin wind surged all over the body. No matter Wang fan or the night, under this extreme Yin cold, he could not help shivering.

However, Wang Fan quickly responded, almost without hesitation, and a thunder and lightning burst out

of his mouth.

It's just his subconscious reaction.

Because he felt that the white shadow was more like a ghost repair than a human repair, and the best way to deal with the ghost repair was naturally open fire and lightning strike.

Although he controlled the demon fire, but in this case, there was no time to display it, so he could only emit lightning.

Bang!

Whoa!

Two violent explosions, the white shadow almost just rushed to Wang Fan in front of them, had been hit by lightning.

A smell of something scorched came, followed by a scream, and then the white shadow disappeared.

The night looked at this scene, a little shocked.

Just now, she didn't react at all. Wang Fan had already shot the strange white shadow. It can be said that if Wang Fan didn't react quickly, she would have been killed by the white shadow.

After all, her cultivation is still weak. It may be difficult for the strange white shadow to kill Wang Fan, but it won't take any effort to kill her.

"Wang Fan, what was it just now? Did you kill it?" Back to God, the night can not help but ask.

Wang Fan shook his head and said with a sneer, "I don't know what it is, but I think it's either ghost cultivation or Yin cultivation."

"I didn't kill him, but we don't have to be afraid of him. I didn't know about him just now, so I didn't respond in advance. "

"Now that I know his existence, as long as he dares to appear again, I will definitely blow out dozens of thunder arcs and directly blow him into dregs."

Wang Fan said this not only to the night, but also to the white shadow in the dark.

He is just warning the guy that the water in the well doesn't break into the river, and don't come out to make trouble, otherwise don't blame him for being impolite.

As for the dozens of thunder arcs he said, it's a bit of a boast.



Even if he controls the law of thunder and lightning, he can only blow out a few lightning arcs at most. As for blowing out dozens of lightning arcs at one time, he is just dreaming.

Unless he has a closer understanding of the law of thunder and lightning, or mastered the martial arts of thunder and lightning.

"Boy, you are so overbearing. You use my boat to escape, and you even want to kill my master. Are you so ruthless?"

Almost Wang Fan's voice fell, and a voice of cutting teeth came out of the dark.

The sound is like a mouse grinding its teeth. It's very ugly and frightening.

As for the anger in the voice, whether it is Wang fan or the night, it can be heard.

The night could not help shivering again, and then stepped back.

She was not frightened by the shadow, but by the voice.

This kind of voice is really terrible, this is the first time that she was scared by a simple voice.

Wang Fan also couldn't help frowning, but soon recovered, and then said with a sneer, "your boat? I don't think so? Maybe you killed the owner of the ship, and then you occupied it. "

"What's more, what about your boat? I'm just using your ship to save my life, but you want to kill me. Can you only kill me? I can't kill you any more? "

While Wang fan is talking, his mental power has been wildly diffused out.

He is looking for the white shadow, but Rao Shi's mental strength has been condensed many times, and he has been extremely strong, but after sweeping the boat several times, he still can't find the white shadow.

Wang Fan was calm on the surface, but he was really shocked in his heart.

That white shadow is clearly on this ship, and this ship is so big, but he doesn't know where the other party is.

Wang Fan's scalp is numb. Fortunately, he's still a level five mage. He's not too scared.

He began to set up an array in the dark, but he didn't set up a defensive array and a trapped killing array, just set up countless spirit touching arrays.

Because he was afraid that the trapped killing array and defensive array he had set up had no effect on the white shadow.

As for the spirit touching array, it's different. As long as there is something close to his spirit touching array, even if there is a certain degree of breeze, he can detect it at the first time.

The white shadow heard Wang Fan's words, did not continue to respond, but completely fell into silence.

I don't know whether he has nothing to say or is afraid that he will give Wang Fan a chance to find his place.

"I warn you that if you hide in the dark, don't attack us any more. The water in the well doesn't violate the water in the river."

"Whether it's yours or not, I think it's yours for the time being. For the sake of your ship, I don't care what you did just now. ""But don't blame me for being rude once you dare to go on."

Wang Fan also did not care about the other side does not speak, continue to threaten to say.

The other side is still silent, did not continue to speak.

Wang Fan did not continue to pay attention to the things in the dark, but grabbed some pills and threw them to the night, saying, "first restore your accomplishments."

With that, he sat down with his knees crossed and began to recover.

At night, Wang Fan began to practice and recover. Naturally, he didn't neglect it. He also began to practice and recover.

With the recovery of their cultivation, the ship soon fell into silence.

In the dark, the white shadow didn't know whether he was really afraid of Wang Fan, or whether he had some other calculation, but he didn't continue to do it.

Night soon fell.

Originally in this sea area, it was very dark in the daytime, but now it is even dark when night falls.

This kind of pitch black is not the general pitch black, but the pitch black that even the supernatural power feels hard.

At least the mental power of the night is no different from that of the blind. It can only see things within two or three meters, and it is not very clear.

Wang fan is much better than the night, at least his mental strength covers the ship, there is no problem.

Endless darkness enveloped the earth, the strong sea breeze began to howl, and then, there was a huge wave rolled up, crazy beat.

In such a bad environment, Wang Fan, no matter in the dark or at night, did not have the heart to continue to practice and stood up quickly.

This is the first time that Wang Fan has seen such a crazy sea breeze. The huge waves raised by the sea breeze are even as high as thousands of feet, just like a waterfall torrent, beating down madly.

This kind of shocking visual impact, even for him, felt a trace of danger.

He did not dare to hesitate, and began the crazy arrangement of the protective array. This time, his protective array was used to protect the whole ship.

Because once the ship is destroyed, they will be swept away by the violent waves and be in danger.

At this time, Wang Fan realized that the ship he took before was not simple.

At least, he never felt the impact of the sea wind and waves on that ship.

Obviously, that ship is not only bigger than this one, but also more advanced.

Hum!

Just as Wang Fan was setting up the guard array, he could not help frowning.

The white shadow hiding in the dark started again!

### **Chapter 2636**

Although Wang fan is setting up a protective array, it does not mean that he has relaxed his vigilance.

At the moment when the white shadow came, he just gave a cold hum, then his right hand swung, and suddenly blew out six thunder arcs.

Six thunder arcs are the limit of Wang Fan. He wants to blow more, but unfortunately he doesn't have the strength.

The white shadow had been wary of Wang Fan's thunder arc, but he just stared at Wang Fan's mouth, because before, Wang Fan just opened his mouth to spit out the thunder arc.

But he never thought that Wang Fan didn't open his mouth to spit out the thunder arc this time. Instead, he threw out the thunder arc with his right hand, which immediately caught him off guard.

Boom, boom, boom!

There were six blasts in succession, and the six thunder arcs smashed on the white shadow one by one. The white shadow screamed again, and then disappeared.

Then, with a click, a space ring had landed on the deck.

Wang fan can feel that this time, the strange white shadow is really killed.

Because he no longer felt uncomfortable.

At this time, the violent sea breeze and waves hit the ship, and the ship began to shake violently.

If he had not been a monk with the night, he would have been unable to stand.

Wang Fan didn't dare to neglect, and had no time to pick up the space ring. Instead, he continued to decorate the array crazily.

He had just finished arranging two five level guard arrays. With a click, they had already collapsed.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he quickly arranged again.

An hour later, Wang fanlei was out of breath. The violent sea breeze and waves finally passed, and the sea was calm again.

Wang Fan's heart was a little shocked. The sea breeze and waves were really terrible.

He set up 13 five level defensive formations to completely resist.

It seems that his array level is a bit rubbish. We have to find a way to improve it.

After everything calms down, Wang Fan has time to put away the white shadow's space ring.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan broke the ring ban and saw what was inside.

At this moment, he was shocked.

There are 100 million pieces of medium grade immortal stone and various kinds of advanced spirit grass equipment. As for the inferior immortal stone, there are more. There are hundreds of millions of them.

In addition, he also saw a volume of ghost cultivation.

It's obvious that this volume of skill is often flipped. It's obvious that the white shadow used it himself.

Looking at all this, Wang Fan's heart suddenly understood.

It seems that this white shadow is really not a good thing. He must have robbed countless monks to get so many resources.

Otherwise, Wang Fan really did not believe that a ghost cultivation who could only hide on the boat could have so many cultivation resources.

"Night, take these things to practice first. I'll see where the ship's central control room is, and then we'll go to the city."

Wang Fan threw hundreds of millions of inferior immortal stones into a space ring and handed it to Night.

It's not that he's stingy and doesn't want to give the immortal stone in the night. It's just that the immortal stone is enough with the cultivation of the night.

If she starts to practice with Zhongpin immortal stone now, it will be more difficult for him to improve his realm in the future.

Night and Wang fan are naturally not polite, she nodded, and then took the ring in the past.

Wang Fan quickly found the central control room, and then controlled the ship to move in a specific direction.

Half a month later, before Wang Fan arrived at the location of the city, he saw a piece of land first.

Yes, it's land.

Wang Fan looked at the boundless land, his heart was shocked.

In this vast sea area, there is still a piece of land, which is really a little strange.

Now he even feels that Wuliang Mountain is no longer a mountain, but an independent world.

There are mountains, sea, land and cities. Of course, Wang Fan hasn't found that city yet.

"That, that's land?" The night was also shocked, and she couldn't believe her eyes.

Without waiting for Wang Fan to answer, she could not help asking again, "are we going to that land?"

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, according to the map, the city is still in front, it should be on this land."

Next, the two did not continue to talk nonsense, boarded the land.

When he landed on this land, Wang Fan felt the extremely rich aura of heaven and earth.

The aura of heaven and earth here is not only rich, but most importantly, it seems that there are more rules, which makes people feel mellow and comfortable.

Wang Fan's mental power swept out and found that even his mental power could not sweep the end of the land.

However, although he could not sweep to the end, he saw a temporary square city. In that city, there are many monks.

Obviously, they were not the only ones who crossed the sea to this land.

Looking at the monks, Wang Fan's heart sank down.

There are so many monks here. Does that mean that the city he is looking for has been found?

If the city is found by others, his trip will be in vain.

"You are welcome here. You must be looking for the sea and land city, too? Our team is just short of people, and we are about to start. Would you like to join us

Wang Fan two talent just close to Fang City, a round face friar quickly met up, very polite asked.

Wang Fan took a look at the round faced Friar and found that his strength was only five levels of Zunjing, which was relatively poor in this city.

Maybe this guy also saw that the cultivation of the night was not strong, so he came to invite him.

"Land and Sea city?" Wang Fan couldn't help frowning, "what's that place? Is there anything good in it?"

When the round faced friar heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help but grow up. Obviously, he didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't even know the sea and land city.

Hiss.

Without waiting for the round faced man to speak, a sneer had already come from the side, and immediately there was a voice of cold disdain,

"Zhang Bing, this kind of rubbish, I don't think we should invite it. It's only three levels of respect. Joining

our team is also a drag."

Wang Fan looked up and found that the speaker was a man in grey.

This person is full of evil spirit, and is obviously a decisive and ruthless character.

Moreover, his cultivation is not weak, and he has reached the level of holy land. But this guy is very secretive, and his cultivation is only eight levels of respect.

A powerful man in holy land wants to hide his accomplishments in the eighth floor of Zunjing, and form a team with a group of Zunjing monks. This guy is obviously not a good bird, and he must have a plan.

"Brother he, I think they are very good. We'd better take them with us. After all, more people make more strength."

Zhang Ping didn't listen to the man in grey. He gave a reply to each other, and then looked at Wang Fan again. "Don't mind, brother he is that kind of character."

"The sea and land city is a mysterious city on this land. Some people have got the holy leaves and the golden flowers in it. It can be said that 80% of the people on this land are going to the sea and land city."

"But the sea and land city is extremely difficult to find. It seems to be a mobile city. And in that city, it is said that there are countless ghosts and ghosts. "

Wang Fan listens to this words, but is in the heart a surprised, "what do you say? Broken leaves? "The golden fruit of the emperor?"

### **Chapter 2637**

Wang Fan was really shocked.

Po Sheng Ye is the top spirit grass that can refine Po Sheng Dan. Breaking the holy elixir can increase the chance of nine level monks to break through the holy land by 50%.

Generally, monks want to break through the Ninth level of Zunjing to the Ninth level of Shengjing by taking the pill.

Like Wang Fan, it is rare to break through the holy land without taking the pill.

As for dijinhua, it's even more unusual.

In fact, the emperor's golden flower is not a flower, but a kind of Taoist fruit, which can make the nine highest monks in the holy land break through to the emperor's realm. Moreover, this kind of Taoist fruit can be taken directly without being refined into pills.

If there is no broken leaves, there is still a little chance to break through to the holy land. If there is no golden flower, it is absolutely impossible to break through to the holy land.

Wang fan is now in the holy land of cultivation, and the attraction of emperor Jinhua to him is great.

Even if his cultivation is far from reaching the top of the Ninth level of the holy land, he must get this kind of thing.

Even if he can't get it now, he will have to look for it when his cultivation reaches the Ninth level of the holy land.

Countless monks are stuck at the top of the Ninth level of the Holy Land and can't break through to the imperial realm, not because of their poor qualifications and lack of cultivation resources, but because they don't have the golden flower of the emperor.

"That's right. It's the broken leaves and the golden flowers." Zhang Bing nodded his head seriously. In fact, there was a reason why he asked Wang Fan to form a team.

The first reason is that he also felt something wrong with the man in grey. Even if he could not see that the man in grey was a monk in holy land, he still felt uncomfortable from the man in grey.

It is precisely because of this that he wants to draw more people to form a team to guard against and deter the man in grey.

After all, there are many people and great strength. Even if the man in grey is eccentric, as long as there are many of them, it is estimated that the man in grey will have scruples.

Of course, this is because he did not know that the man in grey was a monk in holy land, otherwise he would not think so.

"I said Zhang Bing, just two rubbish. What do you invite them to do? We'd better go now. Don't waste time on them. "

The man in grey has become a little uncomfortable, and his eyes become chilly.

If Zhang Chu hadn't mastered some detailed information about Hailu city in his hand, and this is Fangshi, he would have controlled Zhang Chu long ago. How could there be so much nonsense?

The reason why he was able to join Zhang's team was that Zhang was a little cheeky and didn't mean to refuse.

Wang Fan had planned to nod his head and agreed to join the team, but he heard that the man in grey had been chatting all the time, and his anger suddenly jumped up.



He stared at the man in grey coldly, "I said, what is your dog barking all the time? Don't you know you are noisy? If you don't bark, others don't know that you are a dog. If you bark, others will know. "

"You want to die!" The man in grey was furious when he heard that Wang Fan dared to humiliate him.

The momentum of his body was madly agitated, but, just in the middle of the agitation, it suddenly converged back.

He had to suppress it, otherwise once he exposed his cultivation in holy land, Zhang would not dare to form a team with him.

But he remembered Wang Fan. As long as he left the city, he was the first to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't seem to feel the momentum of the man in grey at all, and he didn't feel that the man in grey took back the momentum in time.

He pointed to the man in grey and said with disdain, "garbage, if you have seed, just bite me to see if I can kill you dog."

Just a holy land, Wang Fan didn't see it at all.

If he hadn't just come here and didn't know if there was a strong man behind him, plus he wanted to form a team to look for Hailu City, he would have done it long ago.

"You two, calm down, calm down." Zhang Chu sees this, the facial expression is also a change, quickly stopped in front of two people.

He sighed in his heart, knowing that under such circumstances, it was impossible for Wang Fan to form a team.

But just as he was about to say that since Wang Fan didn't want to form a team, he said, "brother Zhang, I'd like to form a team with you. When shall we start?"

Hearing this, Zhang Bing was stunned for a while, but he soon responded, "do you really want to form a team with us?"

Although he is asking, in fact, he is reminding Wang Fan. Now that I've offended the man in grey, I'd better not form a team.

After all, the cultivation of the man in grey clothes is on the eighth level of Zunjing, at least the cultivation of the man in grey clothes is on the eighth level of Zunjing.

Although he can't see Wang Fan's accomplishments, as long as he is with the night on the third floor of Zunjing, he will know that Wang fan is not strong enough.

In this case, once Wang Fan agreed to form a team and they left the area, the man in grey would probably kill them on the pretext.

Wang Fan naturally understood Zhang's meaning, but he had some good feelings for Zhang. He nodded without hesitation, "yes, I'm sure. There is such a good thing, miss will regret

Instead of persuading him, Zhang Chu nodded, "well, we'll go right away."

With that, he said hello to the man in grey, and persuaded him to go to an area not far away.

There are already four men and one woman waiting there.

Among the four men and one woman, one man and one woman seemed to be husband and wife, looking very close.

As for the other two men, they obviously didn't know each other and were in the same position.

These people were obviously temporarily combined, and their accomplishments ranged from the sixth level to the eighth level of Zunjing.

Plus Wang Fan and night, the team has nine people.

Zhang Chu simply said a few words, and the party quickly set out and flew toward the deep land.

The man in grey has the highest accomplishments, but he stays at the end.

His eyes have been coldly staring at Wang Fan, in which the emergence of an undisguised murder.

"I have been on this land for some time. According to my calculation, the location of the first underground appearance of land and sea is probably in that direction."

While Zhang Bing was walking, he also introduced himself.

Everyone nodded and did not speak.

When a group of people forward about tens of thousands of miles, coincidentally stopped.

They even unknowingly, into a purple area.

This area is completely full of purple, let alone the naked eye, even with mental power, it can't see far at all.

"Be careful, everyone. Now Ziqi appears, which means that Hailu city will appear within ten thousand li."

Zhang Chu is not any panic, but slightly excited said.

Just as his words had just come to an end, he suddenly heard a scream of "ah". When he recovered, he just saw a monk fall down.

The friar was one of the seven men in Zunjing.

At the moment, his head has been blasted, and there is no breath at all.

Zhang Chu subconsciously took a look at the man in grey, but the man in grey was standing not far away from him, and didn't seem to move at all.

"What's the matter? How did Yi Chuan die? "

"Everyone be careful and be on your guard!"

"It's terrible. Is there a monk or something hidden here?"

All of them were in a bit of a panic, especially when they looked at the man whose head had been blasted, they felt the numbness of his scalp.

### **Chapter 2638**

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He just glanced at the man in grey. Only he knows that this guy just shot.

Just because this guy's hand was too abrupt, even he didn't expect it, and the monk who was killed was at the back of the team, so he didn't have time to save.

"Don't panic, let's find a place to hide immediately, and then wait for the appearance of Hailu city."

"According to my experience, within two hours, the sea and land city will appear within ten thousand li."

Zhang Chu's face was also a little ugly, but he was still steady. He came back to his senses at the first time and comforted the people.

When they heard Zhang Chu's words, they all nodded, and then started to move forward again, looking for the hiding place.

This time, the crowd did not disperse, but gathered together.

Obviously, the killing of a teammate just now has brought pressure to them. Only when people don't disperse can they be safer.

The man in grey looked at the congregated practitioners, especially Wang Fan and the night, with a sneer in his eyes.

It's just a group of ants. Even if they gather together, he can kill them if he wants to.

It's just that Zhang Chu has been to Hailu city and is more experienced than him, so he doesn't want to do it in front of Zhang Chu.

After all, if Zhang Chu finds out that he's playing tricks in the dark, he'd rather die than tell him how to get into Hailu city.

With the continuous deepening of the party, the diffuse purple air has become more and more rich, almost to the point where you can't see your fingers.

Even if it is mass cultivation, their spiritual power can only reach one or two people nearby at most. As for the more distant teammates, have been completely imperceptible.

Night is more closely attached to the body of Wang Fan, and also seized the hand of Wang Fan. Her cultivation is the weakest. In this environment, she is really blind.

Wang fan is better. At least he can see things within 20 meters.

However, his heart is also extremely restless. It's not the first time that he has encountered this kind of thing that his mental power has been suppressed. He can even say that he has been used to it.

However, this place is obviously not a place where the spiritual power is suppressed, but a place where the purple Qi contains the energy of isolating the spiritual power.

In this case, even his regular fist can't recover his mental strength.

Wang Fan mingled in the crowd, while moving forward, he was wary of the man in grey.

Even if the man in grey had only one layer of cultivation in the holy land, he didn't dare to be careless.

In this kind of place, once he was plotted to be seriously injured, it would really be close to death.

As a monk in the holy land, the man in grey can't detect as much as Wang Fan, but he is much better than others.

He can see at least three people around him.

At a certain moment, the man in grey set off a sneer at the corner of his mouth and moved again.

This time, his goal is the night around Wang Fan.

He is not in a hurry to kill Wang Fan. He wants to kill Wang Fan's female companion first to make Wang Fan feel pain and despair, and then slowly clean up Wang Fan.

Almost at the moment when the man in grey started to attack the night, Wang Fan had already noticed.

With a sneer, he suddenly pulled the night with his right hand, then turned his body, followed by a blow.

With a bang, the terrible sound of Lingyuan burst out, followed by a click. The arm bones of the man in grey had been smashed in an instant.

In his eyes, there was a strong disbelief.

Wang fan is also a powerful man in holy land, and he is a stronger one than him!

He couldn't believe his eyes. If he had known that Wang Fan was a strong man in the holy land, he would never have chosen to attack the night.

It's just that he can't think about it any more soon.

Click, click, click!

There was a series of crisp bone fracture sounds, and then he felt a violent force that he could not imagine, raging madly in his body.

Just for a moment, his whole body's skeleton had been broken, and his consciousness fell into darkness.

When consciousness fell into darkness, there was only horror in his eyes.

This kind of strength is not as simple as the holy land, but the middle of the Holy Land!

He finally understood what it means to die without death.

"What's the matter?"

"What happened?"

"Who was attacked?"

It was not until the man in grey was killed by one blow that everyone recovered.

After everyone saw that the man in grey was killed this time, his face was even more ugly.

The man in grey is a strong man in Zunjing. This kind of strong man was killed in such a short time, and

his bones were broken to death. It's a pity...Everyone's heart is more heavy up, at the same time around people are also on guard.

They have begun to suspect that they are the people around them.

Around them, the strong among the strong are absolutely hidden.

Zhang Chu's face was also a little ugly. He didn't expect that the man killed this time was a man in grey.

He glanced at Wang Fan, but he didn't speak.

Because he knew that there was a contradiction between Wang Fan and Zhang Chu.

Wang Fan didn't care. He said to Zhang Chu, "brother Zhang, I killed the gray clothes because he wanted to attack my friend."

"Besides, I didn't make the monk's death before, but this man in grey made it."

"If you believe me, I will continue to team up with you to look for land and Sea city. If you don't believe me, I'll leave immediately with my friend. "

Zhang Chu is not bad, so Wang Fan didn't hide his intention.

As for the others, he was not familiar with them anyway, so there was no need to explain.

What's more, he was suspected by others at most. Those people didn't see him kill the man in grey, so he didn't need to explain.

Zhang Chu was a little surprised when he heard Wang Fan's voice, but he soon recovered and was relieved.

Although he was not familiar with Wang Fan, he felt that Wang Fan was trustworthy. He nodded and said, "I believe in brother Wang."

He just voiced five words and didn't say any more.

Obviously, he also knows that if he speaks for too long, he is likely to be noticed by others.

They moved on again. Two hours later, they stopped at a low place. This place is pretty good. It's the most suitable place to hide for the time being.

In these two hours, the group of seven did not encounter any danger, which greatly relieved the public.

"Brother Zhang, in this place, our spiritual power can't be released. Even if the sea and land city appears,

can we detect it?"

"If we don't know about the appearance of Hailu City, aren't we wasting our time here?"

After everyone had chosen a good seat to sit down, someone asked Zhang Chu.

Zhang Bing listened to the question, shook his head and said, "brother Qiu, even if you don't ask, I will tell you."

"No matter where the sea land city appears, as long as the monks in this purple area can see it. It's just that the distance between us and Hailu city is different. "

As soon as Zhang Bang's voice fell, the woman in the couple couldn't help pointing to a direction and screaming, "look, the sea and land city has appeared."

### **Chapter 2639**

When they searched for fame, they saw a beautiful city in the distant void.

The city is crystal clear, emitting a golden glow. The golden glow directly dissipated the hazy purple Qi, so that everyone could see clearly.

However, the city is somewhat illusory, but gradually changing towards the essence.

"Let's hurry. If the purple air disappears and we can't get close to Hailu City, then we will never find Hailu city again."

Zhang Jue was even more excited and yelled, and immediately he showed his body crazily and ran towards the direction of the city.

The rest of the people did not dare to neglect, followed by rushed in the past.

They have also felt the dissipation of purple Qi. According to the current dissipation rate, it is estimated that there will not be any purple Qi in this area for a long time.

At the same time, within a radius of ten thousand li, countless monks have seen the sea and land city.

All the people are excited, they are not desperate to show the body, crazy rushed to the sea and land city.

Most of the friars here are in the holy realm. Apart from other things, the broken holy leaves and the golden flowers are enough to make them crazy.

Although Wang Fan and his party felt that they were not far away from Hailu City, when they really went to Hailu City, they found that they were still a little far away from Hailu city.

After flying for two thousand miles, they still didn't get near Hailu city.

At this time, the outline of Hailu city was completely clear, and even everyone saw a golden light gate.

On the light door stood a plaque made of unknown materials.

Originally, the name of the city should have been written on the plaque, but now it is empty and there is no writing.

The group of people once again galloped three thousand miles, and then came to the front of Hailu city.

By this time, hundreds of monks had gathered in this area.

These hundreds of friars, while staring at the gate of Hailu City excitedly, were also on guard against each other.

Now the sea and land city appears, and the gate is about to open. In this case, everyone is afraid that someone will do something.

Because less than one person enters the sea and land city, people can get more cultivation resources.

"Here we are. Don't go any further. Now the gate of Hailu city has not been opened. There is no way to get in. "

After the crowd stopped at the edge, Zhang Bing said to the crowd.

The crowd did not speak, but nodded.

Obviously, they also know the danger.

"It's just a group of mole ants in Zunjing. They even want to enter the sea and land city. Let me die!"

A harsh sound came suddenly, followed by a whoosh.

See a dazzling white light suddenly across the sky, in a flash has been mercilessly chopped to Wang Fan and his party.

This shot is a man dressed as a Confucian, but although he is dressed as a Confucian, he looks very fierce and ruthless.

The light he blasted out was blasted out with a folding fan. The violent power stirred the space. Except for Wang Fan, everyone felt palpitations.



Everyone's face is become ugly up, very pale in a flash.

He who is strong in the holy land is absolutely strong in the holy land.

This kind of existence can not be countered by them at all.

Zhang Chu's face was also a little ugly. He didn't expect that some powerful people in holy land would attack them.

You know, the last time the sea and land city appeared, it was a big scuffle. Basically, it was respect to respect and saint to Saint. Few of the strong men in holy land fought against the monks in holy land.

"Do it!" With this Confucian's hand, the scene was like a frying pan, and several holy land friars killed them one after another.

Wang Fan did not speak, but in that light is about to fall in the moment, suddenly is a step out, immediately blow out a punch.

Bang!

A blast!

The light is broken!

That holy land strongman slightly a Leng, but he has not had time to make a second attack, a fist shadow has been hard to his head.

With another bang, the middle-aged Confucian's brain was as broken as a watermelon, and the whole person fell from the air, and there was no sound.

Some of the friars who saw this scene could not help taking a breath, and then quickly stepped back, away from Wang Fan and others.

It's better not to provoke such a powerful monk in holy land.

Zhang Chu and his party are also shocked to see Wang Fan, a face of incredible.

Wang Fan was able to kill those who were strong in the holy land. Is it because Wang fan is also strong in the holy land?

No, not Murphy, but definitely!

If Wang fan is not a strong man in the holy land, how can he kill him easily?

Their faces changed slightly. If they had known that there was a strong man in holy land to form a team with them, they would not be able to feel at ease all the way. Zhang Chu was also shocked to see Wang Fan. After a long time, he respectfully said, "thank you for your help."

Here, cultivation is everything. Wang Fan's cultivation is far more than him. Naturally, he no longer has his previous randomness.

"Don't mention it, brother Zhang. If it wasn't for you, I couldn't have found it here. As before, you can do whatever you want. Don't be stiff. "

Wang Fan did not put on airs and said politely.

"Good," Zhang nodded, but still respectfully.

Wang Fan felt the scene and sighed in his heart, but he didn't say much.

The scuffle is still going on. In just a few minutes, countless monks of Zunjing fell down, and even some monks of the first and second floors of the holy land were destroyed.

At the scene, there were piles of bones, the ground was stained with red blood, and the air was full of strong smell of blood.

Whoosh!

A shadow rushes towards Wang Fan, just for a moment, and stops about 1000 meters away from them.

This man was dressed in blue, and his face was also fierce. He stared at Wang Fan coldly and asked, "you killed my younger martial brother just now?"

His tone is extremely cold, and his body is also bursting, as if he might kill Wang Fan at any time.

Zhang Bang and his party, under this man's killing power, could not help retreating one after another, and their faces were even paler.

This kind of strength, at least has reached the holy land four levels!

Wang Fan took a step forward to disperse this man's momentum and said with disdain, "what you said is good, that is, I killed your younger martial brother."

"If you don't agree, you can come up. I don't mind sending you down to accompany your younger martial brother."

It's just the fourth floor of holy land. Wang Fan hasn't seen it yet.

The most important thing is that he saw that many of the strongmen in holy land were staring at them intentionally or unconsciously, obviously trying to attack them.

In this case, Wang Fan naturally can not show weakness, he must kill another one to play the role of Liwei.

"Good, good!" The man in blue is trembled by Wang Fan's words, and his killing power is even more burst.

Just when Wang Fan thought he was going to do it, he suddenly turned his head and left here, leaving only five words, "I remember you!"

Wang Fan's eyes were wide open, but he didn't go after him.

He was afraid that if he went to hunt down the man in blue, he would give others an opportunity to kill Zhang Chu and others.

"Look, the sea and land gate is open." I don't know how long it took. Suddenly, with another scream, the war stopped, and then everyone went crazy.

#### **Chapter 2640**

The sound of the wind burst, and countless monks rushed towards the gate.

Wang Fan didn't move. Since he was in line with Zhang Chu, he had to worry about Zhang Chu's safety.

But Wang Fan didn't move, but it didn't mean that the others didn't move either. The two monks on the seventh floor of Zunjing were about to rush along, but they were suddenly stopped by Zhang dun.

"Don't go in the past. The past is death."

Almost as soon as Zhang Chu's voice fell, hiss came out, followed by a spatter of blood.

I saw that countless monks rushed to the city gate. In a flash, most of them turned into blood fog and spilled to the ground.

From the city gate, all of a sudden burst out of a golden light, the golden light is only the size of a thumb, but the power is not to be underestimated.

Every friar who was hit by the golden light, without exception, turned into a blood mist and was not spared.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, it is some scalp numbness.

What is the golden light? Is it too terrible?

If the monks of Zunjing are killed by the golden light, he can accept it, but if a strong man of the sixth floor of holy land is killed directly, he can't accept it.

Even the strong of the sixth floor of the holy land can't resist the golden light. Doesn't that mean that even if he is swept by the golden light, 80% of him will die?

Fortunately, the golden light just shot more than ten breaths and stopped completely.

By this time, the number of monks present had dropped by more than half, leaving only more than 200.

"You can go in now." Zhang Chu once again said, but did not move, but looked at Wang Fan.

Obviously, he has decided to give priority to Wang Fan.

"Let's go." Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He took the lead to go to the gate of the sea and land, while Zhang Chu and others followed.

Of course, not only Wang Fan and his party flew to the gate, but also some people flew to the gate, but most of them chose to watch.

There is no way. The golden light just now is too terrible. No one wants to be killed by the golden light.

Even Wang Fan and other people who fly to the city gate seem to be a little cautious. Once there is any situation, they will return at the first time.

Soon, Wang Fan and his party came close to the gate, and there was no golden light. They were all relieved.

Just as Wang Fan was going to ask Zhang Chu if he wanted to go in immediately, he suddenly felt a strong suction coming from the door and directly rolled him in.

Wang Fan was shocked. He wanted to resist the suction, but he couldn't resist it at all. When his feet fell on the ground again, he was already in a desolate city.

Yes, it is a desolate city.

It's really hard for Wang Fan to imagine that the beautiful city is such a scene inside.

There are many shops in the city, but they are old-fashioned and full of decadent atmosphere. Even some shops have completely collapsed, or partially collapsed, into ruins.

Wang Fan looked back and found that not only Zhang Chu and his party did not appear here, but also the night did not appear here.

His heart is very frightened, you know, he has been holding the hand of the night, even so, the two did not appear in the same position, this ·

Wang Fan did not continue to think about it, but while frantically sweeping out with mental force, while fast forward, he intends to find the night to say.

The cultivation of night is too weak. It's absolutely dangerous to be alone in such a place.

Only two hours later, Wang Fan was disappointed. He didn't even see his shadow, let alone find the night.

You know, there are at least two or three hundred people entering this city.

Two or three hundred people were in a city. He searched for another two hours, but he didn't see any one. Is this city exaggerating?

Wang Fan knew that it was not realistic to continue to look for it, and he could only pray that the night would not encounter danger. He began to look for opportunities in the city.

Soon, another hour passed. Let alone chance, Wang Fan didn't even see a weed.

"Where is this?" Just when Wang Fan was a little depressed, suddenly, a voice suddenly rang out from his ear.

Wang Fan was frightened by the sudden voice, and then he knew that it was the voice of the bone eating insect king.

"This is the land and Sea city." Wang fan is not very angry. This insect has not responded for such a long time, but he suddenly opens his mouth at this time. Do you want to be so scary?

"Let me out." The king of bone eating insects said quickly without any nonsense.

Wang Fan some doubts, he is not blocked that gourd mouth, it is so, this bone eating insect king has no way out.

But he didn't think so much and took out the gourd directly.

When the gourd was taken out, the king of bone eating insects flew out of the gourd and looked around in disbelief. After a long time, it became excited, "the rules here are so high, the aura of heaven and earth is so strong, good place, really a good place."

Wang fan is a little confused.

How high are the rules of heaven and earth? Rich aura of heaven and earth?

He has no right to talk about the rules of heaven and earth, because he can't feel whether the rules of heaven and earth are really high.

But he has a say in the aura of heaven and earth. The aura of heaven and earth here is not as good as that of the outside. It has a fart relationship with the rich.

"I said, worm king, are you mistaken? Why don't I feel the rich aura of heaven and earth?" Wang Fan couldn't help asking.

Insect King disdainfully swept Wang Fan one eye, light said, "that is because your realm is too low, hum, meet this king, also calculate your luck, come with this king."

The insect King says, already quickly toward the distant place ran past.

Wang Fan rolled his eyes. He wanted to say that if it wasn't for Laozi, would you have come to the sea and land city? I don't know who's lucky to meet.

But he didn't dare to say it at last. He was afraid that he would be bitten to death by Wang Fan.

After a while, Wang Fan said, "worm king, you must have seen my former friend. Can you keep an eye on her and let me know if you find her

The insect king listened to this words, unexpectedly turned a head, looked at Wang Fan with very disdainful eyes.

Wang Fan looked at the insect King's scornful eyes, almost couldn't help slapping them.

How dare a worm despise him?

But he didn't dare to do that in the end, because he had a feeling that he was far from the opponent of the bug.

The insect King despised Wang Fan for a long time, and then said in the tone of an elder lecturing the younger generation, "boy, it's not advisable to be greedy for beauty. No wonder you are so old, but your cultivation is still so weak. "

"When you are successful, what kind of woman do you want to find? Why hang yourself in a tree?"

This time, Wang Fan really wanted to give the insect king two slaps, his face became unhappy and said, "if you don't help me pay attention, then I'll find it myself."

With that, he made a direct turn to go.

"OK, OK, I'll keep an eye on it for you." Insect king also some depressed, can nod to agree only.

It has not yet grown up, can not be separated from the gourd, but also need the help of Wang Fan.