

Mighty Sk 1591

Chapter 1591

"I told you to wait, didn't you hear me? Who gave you the courage to put it away? Give me the green vine branch and the green vine fruit immediately, or don't blame me for being rude. "

The young man who opened his mouth before looked at Wang Fan and couldn't help drinking. His anger almost went straight to tianlinggai.

He can clearly perceive the strength of Wang Fan, only nine levels of the earth.

However, a mole ant in the ninth floor of the earth dared not listen to him. On the contrary, he hastened to put away the green vine branches and green vine fruits. He simply didn't pay attention to him.

"Hand it in? Why should I hand it in? That green vine is not yours! What's more, what are you? If you tell me to wait, I have to wait? "

Wang Fan looked at the young man with disdain. His breath was also released. He didn't have any fear at all.

It's just two Tianjing's first floor and one Dijing's ninth floor. He hasn't seen it yet.

Let alone these three people, even if the strong men of Tianjing second floor or even higher came, Wang Fan could not give up the green vine branch.

"Good, very good. It's just nine floors. You dare to talk to me like this. It's very brave of you."

"I've been staring at the green vine for three days, waiting for the fruit to ripen and put away. Unexpectedly, you robbed me."

"Originally, I planned to spare your life if you gave up the green vine branch, but now it seems that there is no need to save your life."

The young man in the first layer of heaven said, and a huge stone directly flashed out of his hand. His aura roared, and he attacked Wang Fan fiercely in an instant.

The wind roars, the strong breath of heaven spreads out, the boundless Qi roars, and the killing force is violent.

The other two looked at the scene, not only did not start, but also made way for some distance.

They are very confident in Wu Shuo's strength. They think that Wu Shuo's killing Wang Fan alone is enough, so they don't need to do it at all.

After all, Wu Shuo is one level of heaven, while Wang Fan has only nine levels of earth.

Although there is only one word difference between heaven and earth, the difference in strength is more than ten thousand li?

What shocked them was that Wang Fan didn't evade Wu Shuo's attack. Instead, he took the initiative to meet Wu Shuo with a wild smile,

"it's just a level of heaven. He even dared to be arrogant in front of me. I think it's your courage."

Wang Fan said with a sneer that his body had already risen in an instant, and a golden axe flashed out of his hand. The axe crossed the sky, crossed a curve, and went straight to Wu Shuo.

The golden axe awn broke through the air, the air became illusory, and the fierce killing swept away. At this moment, Wu Shuo's face changed in an instant!

"Wang Fan, are you wang fan?" His heart became startled, how did not expect that the person in front of him was Wang Fan.

Of course, he has heard of Wang Fan's name. He is a ruthless man who was chased and killed by the five Heaven strongmen, killed three people and escaped successfully.

Although Wu Shuo is good, he has broken through to Tianjing, but compared with the five old Tianjing strongmen, he is far worse.

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, I don't want the green vine, stop it!" Wu Shuo screamed crazily, and his heart was full of fear.

It's just, where's the time?

With a bang, the axe awn all over the sky has been blasted on the stone in an instant. With a click, the stone has been smashed in an instant.

Wu Shuo spewed out a mouthful of blood and flew out directly. But before he fell to the ground, Wang Fan had already jumped forward again and chopped over.

Misunderstanding? Stop it?

Wang Fan's heart only sneers.

When this guy thinks his strength is stronger than himself, he wants to kill himself and crush others with his strength. Now I realize that I'm not as strong as myself, and I even want to stop myself. Is it true that Wang fan is a three-year-old?

"Oh, no, no!" Wu Shuo looked at the golden axe that Wang Fan had cut again. He was so scared that he couldn't help screaming, but it was too late.

With a sneer, the golden axe had been rolled on him in an instant, and the blood mist was blowing all over the sky. Wu Shuo's whole person became countless.

At this moment, time seems to be static.

The other two people looked at Wang Fan and were shocked.

Their hearts are set off endless fear, cold sweat constantly spread from the whole body, cold from head to foot.

They didn't expect that they would meet Wang Fan, the evil star. It was too bad luck.

Especially looking at Wang Fan's two axes to kill Wu Shuo, they have no courage to fight with Wang Fan.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, I'm willing to hand over the space ring. Please spare my life." In addition, the first layer of Tianjing immediately took off the space ring and threw it at Wang Fan's feet, shivering.

In addition, the name of the ninth floor of Dijing didn't dare to talk nonsense, so he quickly followed suit and threw out the storage bag.

Wang Fan looked at these two people's actions and sneered, "since you are together, let's go together. In this way, Wu Shuo and I will not be lonely on the way to Huangquan." The first floor of Tian Jing's face changed instantly when he listened to this. He slapped the ninth floor of Di Jing next to him, seriously injured him, and then threw him to Wang Fan. He also started to run away madly.

"Zhaihu, you are mean!" The ninth floor of the land didn't expect that his companions would attack him secretly. At the same time, he could not help screaming.

Just at this time, Wang Fan's huge axe had been blasted out again, and directly split the nine layers of the land into two parts.

After killing the ninth floor of the land, Wang Fan didn't stop. The fog and streamer spread out, and he chased Zhaihu crazily.

"Wang Fan, if we have to forgive others, we don't have a big grudge. Why should we kill them all? Are you a little too vicious? "

When Zhaihu saw that Wang Fan had killed the ninth floor of the land in an instant, and narrowed the distance from him, he was so scared that he could not help roaring.

Wang Fan sneered, "do you have to forgive others? It's ridiculous. If Wang Fan's strength is poor, do you want to forgive me? "

"Since we have no grudge, why do you want to rob me? Since some things have been done, they have to pay a price. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer. He didn't keep his hand at all. He just chopped it down again.

Zhai Hu felt this scene, and his face became ferocious instantly. He was about to split his face. "Wang, you're going to die. If you want to kill me, I'll fight with you!"

He roared crazily, the aura in his body began to swell crazily, and the whole person also expanded at the speed visible to the naked eye.

A dangerous breath filled the air, Wang Fan's face changed in an instant, "self explosion?"

He didn't expect that Zhai Hu was going to blow himself up.

You know, the power of the self explosion of a strong man in heaven is terrible. Wang fan doesn't dare to pick it up at all.

Without any hesitation, he directly took back the offensive, madly urged the aura in his body, showed the fog and shadow streamer, and began to retreat.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and in a flash, the air was surging.

Even if Wang Fan had flashed more than ten miles away in an instant, he was still swept by the air waves and spewed out a mouthful of blood. The whole person was swept out.

Chapter 1592

Bang to a, Wang Fan fell heavily on the ground, heart a startled.

This is because he reacted in advance and has quickly left. Otherwise, it would be more miserable.

The self explosion of the strong in heaven is really extraordinary.

Just as Wang Fan wanted to take a few breaths, his mental strength suddenly came, and several figures ran towards him.

His face suddenly changed, without any hesitation, frantically urged the aura in his body, and showed the fog shadow streamer, directly away from here.

Now he has to sort out his cultivation resources, and then break through to heaven as soon as possible, otherwise, once he is entangled by others, he will still be in danger.

As soon as Wang Fan left, several figures appeared here. They were shocked to see the mess at the scene.

"The strong man in heaven explodes himself. What happened in the end? Is it to snatch some treasure against heaven?"

"It's so terrible that the strong one in Tianjing is forced to explode. Who is that man?"

.....

It took Wang Fan several hours to stop and find a hidden place to practice.

If no one breaks through to the sky, then he is not in a hurry to break through, because with his strength, he can sweep anyone.

But now someone broke through the secret realm of Zongyuan to the realm of heaven, so he didn't see enough.

Single to single is OK, Wang Fan is not afraid of others, but once besieged by several Tianjing strongmen, he will be in danger.

He has Wuzhencao and Buliandan, so he doesn't worry about the problem that he can't break through. If this can not break through, then he might as well find a piece of tofu to kill directly.

One day later, with the help of Bu Tian Dan and Wu Zhen Cao, Wang Fan finally broke through to heaven.

At the moment when he broke through the sky, there was a buzzing sound, and within tens of miles, the aura of the weather seemed to be drawn by something, and converged madly towards his position.

The Milky aura of heaven and earth seemed like the ocean, whistling, and the scene was spectacular.

This scene immediately attracted the attention of countless monks.

Those friars were surprised and ran towards Wang Fan.

They couldn't figure out who had made such a terrible aura fluctuation. Could it be that they had any treasure in this world?

Whoosh, whoosh.

Before long, more than ten strong men rushed to the cave where Wang Fan was and surrounded it.

They did not immediately act rashly, but mentally swept in crazily.

Several of these ten people have reached the realm of heaven. Naturally, they can use their mental power to investigate.

Of course, Wang Fan also noticed that there were more than ten people coming from outside, and his heart was tight for a moment.

In fact, the moment he broke through to heaven and aroused the aura of the wild heaven and earth, he already realized that it was not good.

After all, such a violent aura fluctuation is sure to attract people's attention and come to investigate.

But Wang Fan has no way, he can only grit his teeth to continue to practice, crazy sprint, because at this critical moment, he simply can't stop, must consolidate strength.

After perceiving that there were more than ten people surrounding his cave, he was even worse, and his heart sank to the bottom.

However, he still can't stop his cultivation. He can only excite his aura and consolidate his cultivation.

Now, he can only pray that those people do not mess, do not start, give him some buffer time.

Outside, those Tianjing strongmen soon found out the situation in the cave.

When they realized that it was a monk practicing, they were shocked even more.

It's too bad for a monk to practice, but he has aroused such a great fluctuation of aura?

They're incredible.

But because Wang Fan had recovered his original appearance, no one recognized him at all.

When a young man in a blue shirt noticed that Wang Fan was at the critical moment of consolidating his cultivation, he couldn't help grinning at the other young men.

"this man just broke through the sky and caused such a terrible aura fluctuation. His strength is absolutely extraordinary."

"I suggest to kill him immediately. Otherwise, once he breaks through successfully and consolidates his accomplishments, I'm afraid none of us will be his opponent."

"At that time, not only us, I'm afraid even the other geniuses in the secret world, can no longer check and balance him."

When the blue shirt youth was talking, the aura in his body had been running wildly. His breath leaked out and he was ready to take action.

He is not a fool, naturally aware of the extraordinary Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's cultivation was able to trigger such violent fluctuations, which was obviously unusual.

If we let Wang Fan break through, it will be very disadvantageous to them.

After all, no one wants to see such an adverse expert appear, which will become a big enemy for them to fight for resources in the future." I agree with brother Nie. We can't let this person make a breakthrough. Otherwise, if there are any good resources in the future, where can we share?"

"I also agree to kill him. I don't know who he is. It's so terrible."

Several other Tianjing youths responded one after another and gathered momentum in an instant.

They all come for the cultivation resources of Zongyuan secret place, and naturally they don't want to see others become stronger. After all, if others are strong, they will threaten themselves.

"Do it!"

Seeing that the others agreed, the young man in blue shirt was not talking nonsense. A huge sword flashed in his hand. The light of the sword pierced the air, and he directly chopped at Wang Fan's cave.

With a buzzing sound, the frenzied momentum was torn open, and the whole space of the thorn was loud and magnificent.

There was only grimace, madness, and coldness in his eyes.

At the same time, several other people also follow the crazy hand, the huge waves swept away, directly to Wang Fan's cave.

Light and shadow, it's terrible.

They did not have the slightest intention to keep hands, obviously from the idea of killing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face completely changed.

He has successfully consolidated his cultivation, and can step into the second level of heaven immediately. Just give him a few more breaths, and he can step into heaven successfully.

But now, I was interrupted.

Anger!

Great anger!

At this moment, Wang Fan naturally couldn't care to make a breakthrough any more. He suddenly let out a long roar and flew across the country.

After all, if he continues to insist on breaking through, he is bound to be hit, even if he does not die, he will be seriously injured. Compared with Xiaoming, Wang Fan naturally chose to give up the breakthrough.

Boom boom!

At the moment when he soared, the countless crazy attacks fell on the cave. At this moment, the whole cave turned into vermicelli and rubble all over the sky.

And Wang Fan, the whole person, also hit a hole above the cave, soared up, and flew out.

He looked down at the cave turned into powder, and then looked at several young people who were crazy. He was just like a hater!

"Die, you all die!" Wang Fan's cold voice swept the whole area, and then his body flashed, directly towards the Blue Shirt Youth killed in the past!

Chapter 1593

Although Wang Fan was in a critical state before, he was very clear about things outside. He knew that it was the young man in blue who killed him.

In this case, of course, he had to start with the young man in blue shirt.

"Not dead? How is that possible? " Seeing that Wang Fan didn't die, he killed himself. The face of the young man in blue shirt changed instantly.

"Do it together, kill him!" He madly urged the aura in his body. As he retreated, he yelled at the others.

He didn't have to fight at all. Just from his momentum, we can know that he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all, so he didn't have the idea to fight hard, so he started to retreat.

But although the speed of the blue shirt youth is fast, where is Wang Fan's speed?

"Do you want to go? Stay with me Wang Fan said with a grim smile, and the mist and shadow streamed

out. When he got close to the blue shirt youth, he directly punched out.

There was no frivolity, no superfluous movement, and no use of martial arts. It was just a plain blow.

But it was this fist that suddenly stirred up the endless momentum of killing. The air burst, the momentum swept, and the momentum was overwhelming!

The young man in blue shirt felt the killing power in Wang Fan's fist, and his face changed again. He madly urged the aura in his body, and the Xuanji level martial arts skills were used, and the crazy fist burst out.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the boundless strength of Qi was torn apart, and the young man in blue shirt only felt a fierce force pouring into his body. Poof, when even a mouthful of blood gushed out, the whole person was blown out directly.

Poop, poop!

There are several sounds, others in the air, the whole person has been torn into countless pieces.

The blood and meat scattered all over the sky shocked everyone at the scene.

Several other young people who wanted to do it but didn't have time to do it all looked silly.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

The young man in blue shirt is also a strong man in heaven. But in front of Wang Fan, he can't even take a punch. What strength is this?

A touch of fear from the bottom of my heart spread, their faces have changed!

At this time, Wang Fan's cold eyes had swept towards them.

Looking at Wang Fan's cold and heartless eyes, they were scared and trembled, only feeling a moment of weakness in their hands and feet.

What kind of eyes are those?

Apathy? Heartless? icy? Moriran? Can not fully interpret that pair of eyes!

"Brother, calm down!" Another young man on the first floor of Tianjing saw Wang Fan stride forward, Gul Dong swallow a mouthful of saliva and speak hard,

"I apologize for offending him rashly. I'm willing to make room for the ring. I hope my brother will show mercy."

Wang Fan listened to this, the corner of his mouth could not help but set off a sneer, "calm down? Do you rashly attack me, shut up my cave, interrupt my cultivation, and make me calm down? "

"As friars, don't you know that interrupting others' cultivation is a great hatred of life and death? I said you're all going to die, so you'd better die. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer. With a flash of body shape, he killed the second Tianjing youth.

These people even dare to interrupt his cultivation and try to kill him. It's strange that he can let these people go.

Wang fan is very angry now. Only the death of these people can calm his anger.

The young man saw that Wang Fan was not accommodating at all. His face immediately changed and became ferocious. "I tell you, don't deceive people too much!"

"We are members of the Royal Nie family. If you dare to kill us, we Nie family will not let you go. At that time, there will be no place for you in Tianyun kingdom!"

"The Royal Nie family?" Wang Fan didn't listen to these four words, but as soon as he heard them, the whole person became more angry.

But when the young man saw that Wang Fan's face had changed at last, he thought that Wang Fan was afraid and even more arrogant. "Yes, we are the people of the Nie family."

"Why, are you afraid now? If you are afraid, please kneel down and offer us the space ring. Otherwise, the day you leave this secret place will be the day you die! "

"Idiot!" Wang Fan listened to this, spit out two words in his mouth, and then flash to the young man in an instant.

"Is the Royal Nie family great? I killed the people of the Nie family. What can the Nie family do to me? "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, shadow knife directly cut out, straight to the young man cut in the past.

The wave of the sword broke through the air, and the young man had no chance to resist the reaction in front of the fierce killing power of the shadow sword, so he was directly rolled by the sword and completely hanged to pieces.

"You, you dare to kill the people of our Nie family. You will die a terrible death. You will die a terrible death."

"Go, go together, fight with him!"

Several other people watched the scene, all became angry!

Since they were able to enter the secret place of Zongyuan, and they were also members of the Nie family, they naturally knew that in this case, there was no hope to escape, only a fight! With the sound, their breath all began to soar, and then waving weapons, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

That look, full of extreme madness.

"Spell? Are you qualified?" Wang Fan didn't even beat his eyelids when he faced the Nie family. He waved the shadow knife and killed them directly.

After Wang Fan cut off, those who did not reach the realm of heaven had all died miserably.

There was a piece of meat and limb on the ground, and the whole area was stained red with blood.

Only standing, only the last two strength to reach the realm of youth.

The two young people also suffered some injuries, one with his left arm cut off and the other with his chest pierced.

"Who are you?"

They no longer had the courage to fight, and their eyes were full of horror.

They don't understand when there should be such a terrible level of Tianjing. This strength is no weaker than the strong of Tianjing level 4 or 5.

Looking at the broken limbs and arms all over the ground, their hearts were cold.

If they had known that they would offend Wang Fan, they would never have come, and they would not have the intention of provoking Wang Fan.

At this time, they hated the young man in blue shirt, but unfortunately, the young man in blue shirt had already died.

"Who am I? Since you want to die to understand, I'll let you die to understand. Remember, my name is Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan said, shadow knife has again scabbard, toward the two people cut in the past.

Their faces changed at the same time.

Wang Fan, it's Wang Fan!

No wonder they are not afraid of the Nie family. It turns out that they are Wang Fan.

It should have occurred to them that they dare to kill their Nie family so recklessly. If you look at all the martial arts practitioners who enter the secret place of Zongyuan, I'm afraid there will be no one else except Wang Fan.

It's a pity that they know it too late.

The sword wave breaks through the air, accompanied by a stream of blood shot, they are unwilling to fall to the ground.

"Hum, people of the Nie family? Don't let me meet the people of the Nie family in this secret place. Otherwise, I will see one and kill another! "

Wang Fan coldly said, put away these people's space ring, directly left here.

Now he has broken through the realm of heaven, and can go to find cultivation resources.

He believed that with his strength, as long as he was not besieged by a large number of people, he could run rampant in this secret place.

Chapter 1594

Zongyuan mountain, the entrance of Zongyuan secret place.

A huge stone tablet has been erected here. The stone tablet is full of red stars, which is very bright.

If you count them in detail, you will find that these red stars add up to just a thousand.

At this time, the red star is scattered in different positions, some together, some alone, in a word, it is very scattered.

A few days later, many red stars have gone out and become black stars. And when every red star goes out, it means that a monk dies.

At a certain moment, somewhere on the stone tablet, suddenly, a red star suddenly goes out and turns into a black star.

This sound immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

But those people didn't pay much attention to it. After all, although there are countless opportunities, the death rate is also very high.

It's not only full of countless monsters, but also beware of other friars' sneak attack. Of course, there are many crises.

It can be said that in the secret place of Zongyuan, people die every day, so a red star just goes out, which has not attracted much attention.

But soon, their faces changed.

Pop, pop, pop.

Because it was a series of sounds, just where the red star had gone out before, more than ten red stars went out and turned black. Finally, there was only one red star flashing.

Looking at this scene, everyone present was shocked.

Who on earth was so powerful that he killed more than ten fierce Wu Xiu in one breath?

After all, at that location, more than a dozen red stars all went out, and finally only one was left. It's obvious that someone has killed more than a dozen people with strong strength.

Who on earth is so strong? Everyone is shocked.

Whoosh, whoosh!

At the same time, with the sound of breaking the air, purple bear Hou and other strong people also appeared here, with a very gloomy face.

They all have a bad premonition, because the person who enters Zongyuan's secret place seems to be the only one who has such strong strength.

They looked at the red star, who was the last one to stay, and quickly flashed to the distance. Their eyes were full of murders. At the same time, they were worried about the talented disciples who had their influence among the people who were killed.

"Lock this red star, this person is very likely to be Wang Fan, when the time comes, once he appears, take directly."

Purple bear Hou said to several old people nearby immediately.

"Yes." Those old people all nodded, and then began to lock the red star in turn.

Because if they don't lock, once these red stars meet, they are likely to lose their identification and track.

.....

Wang Fan didn't know that he had killed more than a dozen people of the Nie family, but he had been locked by those strong people outside.

At this time, he is shuttling fast, looking for cultivation resources.

Along the way, although he found a lot of lingcao Lingshi, but did not find anything too precious treasure.

This made him a little disappointed. If they were just such common things, the secret place of Zongyuan would be a bit too nominal.

I don't know if I ran too long. At a certain moment, Wang Fan suddenly realized that there were dozens of breath in front of me.

Without any hesitation, he changed his appearance slightly, and ran directly towards that direction. At the same time, his breath also appeared on the ninth floor of the earth.

There's no way. Wang Fan's face is too sensitive. It's not good if people recognize him and attack him.

After dozens of breaths, Wang Fan came to an open area. When he arrived, there were dozens of people in this place.

Most of these ten people's strength is in the ninth floor of the earth realm, and only a few people's strength has reached the heaven realm.

However, the most powerful one is not the first level of Tianjing, but the second level of Tianjing. Moreover, there was more than one person on the second floor of Tianjing, and there were three.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his eyelids just couldn't help jumping.

It seems that these people have a good chance. How long did it take for someone to break through to the second floor of Tianjing.

Thinking of this, he felt a little uncomfortable. These people had broken through to the second level of Tianjing, but he still had only one level of Tianjing. He got the least good things.

Wang Fan's mind is not happy thinking, eyes scan a circle, followed by eyes is unable to help a coagulation.

He actually saw an acquaintance, and that acquaintance, surprised, was the green shirt woman who was bossing him in the Zongyuan mountains.

It's the maid of Su Yueyi.

But Su Yueyi, the servant girl, has reached the level of heaven. It seems that she has a good chance.

When Wang Fan appeared here, the dozens of people also saw Wang Fan.

One of them, the second floor of Tianjing, glanced at Wang Fan coldly and said directly, "the ninth floor of Tianjing is on the periphery. It is not allowed to be 100 meters near the cave of the relic, otherwise it will be unforgivable." His cold voice spread out, strong breath bloomed, Wang Fan immediately obediently stood in the last side of the crowd.

Now there is no treasure, and there is no clear situation. Wang fan is too lazy to conflict with these people. There is no need.

At the same time, he looked forward. At this time, I found that there was a huge cave in front of me.

It's just that the cave is blocked by a heavy stone gate, and the stone gate is now full of blown traces.

Obviously, these people have bombed the stone gate, but they have not broken it.

"We've bombarded this stone gate for two hours, but it still hasn't been opened. Obviously, it's a powerful relic."

"We continue to bombard, and I believe that it will not be long before we can open the stone gate. Let's do it together and bombard with all our strength. If anyone dares not to do his best, don't blame me for scolding Yunhan mercilessly. "

Previously, the young man on the second floor of Tianjing, looking at Wang Fan without any nonsense, went to the back of the crowd and nodded with satisfaction. He drank again, and immediately took the lead in throwing his hand toward the stone gate.

At the same time, all the people were scattered, and launched a crazy bombardment towards the stone gate.

Wang fan is no exception, but Wang Fan didn't use all his strength, just showed the strength of the ninth floor of the earth.

The roaring sound resounded, and everyone tried their best to bombard the stone gate. What shocked Wang Fan was that the stone gate was just shaking madly, but there was no sign of cracking.

He looked at the scene with a chill in his heart.

You know, so many people are so crazy to attack, even the strong of Tianjing five layers may not be able

to stop it.

But the stone gate didn't open. It's also the master of the cave. Is it too powerful?

Thinking of this, Wang Fan's heart became fiery. The stronger the master of the cave is, the more treasures there are.

In the case of unobtrusive, he increased his strength and bombarded the stone gate.

For more than an hour, at a certain moment, with a click, the stone gate finally broke apart.

At the moment when the stone gate broke, a very strong aura came, and everyone's eyes became hot.

What is the treasure in such a rich aura wave?

At this moment, even the breath of the three strong men in the second level of Tianjing became short, but soon they regained their composure and planned to suppress the scene.

Because they are also aware of the blazing eyes of the people. If they do not suppress it, there will inevitably be riots.

However, when chiyun Han spoke again, a loud shout suddenly rang.

"Rush, kill, go in quickly, hand is quick, hand is slow!"

With this sound, swish, swish, the three youths flew directly up and rushed to the entrance of the cave.

With these three young people's actions, the rest of the young people who are still hesitating can no longer help but rush past crazily.

Scene, complete chaos!

Chapter 1595

For a time, the wind howled, the scene completely chaos, all people are crazy rushed to the cave.

Looking at this scene, the faces of the three Tianjing strongmen suddenly became gloomy. They didn't expect that this kind of change would happen.

It's just that it's too late for the three of them to control the situation.

If not all of them rush together, they can still control the situation by virtue of their cultivation strength. But now all of them rush together. If they stop again, they will be enemies to all of them.

Although their strength has two levels of Tianjing, they can't bear to face so many Tianjing and Dijing.

They hated the man who yelled "rush" in their hearts, but the scene was so chaotic that they didn't know who yelled.

But under, three people can only equally crazily display the body shape, toward that cave inside rush.

If you want to say who is depressed now, it belongs to the three people who rushed to the cave at the beginning, because they were not the ones they wanted to rush to, but someone threw them.

They are simply depressed vomit blood, in the end who is so shameless, but also so powerful, even in a moment to throw the three of them into.

You know, at the beginning, they were surrounded by monks from the ninth floor of the earth, but now they know that someone must have hidden their strength.

Fortunately, they were not killed by the three strong men of Tianjing second floor, otherwise they would have been wronged to death.

Wang Fan looked at the chaotic scene, nodded with satisfaction, and rushed into the cave.

What he wants is this kind of effect. After all, if he follows the rules, the big head must be the second floor of the three heavenly realms. He can only drink some soup, and even can't close the soup. Except to expose strength and identity.

But now, Wang fan does not want to expose his identity.

Soon, Wang Fan rushed into the cave, and his eyes became hot.

Inside the cave, there was a pool. The pool was square, with the size of more than ten square meters.

But in the pool, there is not water, but spirit liquid, and you can see golden beads.

The rich aura of heaven and earth came from this pool.

Looking at this scene, let alone other people, even Wang Fan's breathing can't help but hurry up, his eyes suddenly become hot.

That's the spirit liquid. Who on earth made such a big pool of spirit liquid and bred so many spirit beads?

You know, the spirit liquid is calculated in drops. Only one hundred top-grade spirit stones can refine a drop of spirit liquid, and it also needs powerful power to extract and refine it.

But now, the pool is almost filled with spirit liquid, so we can imagine the precious of spirit liquid.

As for the Pearl, it is even more precious, that is, a thousand drops of liquid, may not be able to condense a pearl.

And if the pearl is put outside, it is absolutely priceless. Even if it is a powerful one in heaven, it is also a treasure to be robbed crazily.

After the dozens of monks who rushed in saw the liquid beads full of water, they suddenly became hot eyed.

Almost in an instant, there are countless people towards the pool down.

At this time, they can't control their impulses at all.

Looking at this scene, the faces of the three strong men in Tianjing second floor finally changed.

Before they didn't do it, they were afraid that everyone would attack them, and they didn't see anything against the heaven. Now there is a treasure against heaven, and they will not bear it any longer.

After all, the spirit liquid is not easy to take away, but the spirit bead can be taken away easily.

There are only a few magic beads in the pool. How can they be robbed by others?

"Stop them, don't let them take the Pearl." Chiyun Han roared and jumped up directly. He threw out his weapon and rushed to the man who rushed to the pool.

The killing power swept all over the sky, and the three monks on the ninth floor of the earth had been blasted away in an instant, and fell into the distance covered with blood.

The scarlet blood sprayed, and instantly dyed the ground red.

"Ah, kill, the pearl is mine!"

And chiyun Han's hand, just like a fuse, completely fluctuated people's nerves, in an instant, countless people have sacrificed their weapons to the people around them.

For a time, the sword, blood, dozens of people, are crazy war together.

At this moment, there are no friends, no brothers, only enemies.

The blood shot all over the sky. A figure fell to the ground with blood. After a while, more than ten people fell into the pool of blood.

The broken limbs and arms fell everywhere. The scene was bloody.

Wang Fan did not hand, but hiding in a corner not far away, quietly watching the scene.

This kind of chaos is exactly what he wants, because only the fewer people who stay in the end, the better it will be for him. Of course, it's not only Wang Fan's idea of taking advantage of his position, but also several other people's idea.

They were all far away, not close at all.

The scene was full of swords and swords, and there was a lot of blood. Even if someone noticed Wang Fan and his party, they didn't have time to deal with it.

Soon, the crazy battle has come to an end, and there are only five people who can stand.

The five men were all strong in heaven, two in heaven and two in heaven, and three in heaven and one in heaven. As for another Tianjing second floor, he has been killed in the scuffle.

Among them, chiyun Han on the second floor of Tianjing and the woman in green shirt on the first floor of Tianjing are all listed here. At this time, the five people's bodies were covered with blood, their faces were gloomy, and they looked terrible.

After killing the enemy, they didn't rush down lingtan to fight for resources, but coldly looked at the four people including Wang Fan.

"Why don't you do it? Do you want to wait for both of us to lose and then take advantage of it? It's a good calculation! "

Chiyun Han stares at Wang Fan and makes a cold voice. His fingers are still suddenly outside the cave. "Since you don't work hard, you can't think of anything. I'll give you a chance to live. Go away, now!"

Accompanied by chiyun Han's voice, the four women in green shirt also coldly looked at Wang Fan and his party, and the killing opportunity in their eyes was fierce!

And listen to these words, and then look at their actions, in addition to Wang Fan, the other three people's faces all become ugly.

They did not expect that after a great war, Chi Yunhan and his party had two Tianjing second floor and three Tianjing first floor.

Moreover, chiyunhan five people, also formed a brief Union.

Although their strength is good, but with Wang Fan, there are only three Tianjing one layer and one Dijing nine layers.

The strength of the two sides is obviously not equal.

Wang fan saw that the three people wanted to admit counsels, and his face immediately changed.

If these three guys agree, then they will kill him in the ninth floor of the territory first.

After all, he is the only one on the ninth floor. It's very conspicuous. In this world of power, who can't be killed?

And once these people unite to deal with him, his enemies will be two Tianjing Level 2 and six Tianjing level 1.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan's face changed, and he directly pointed to Chi Yunhan's nose and began to yell,

"what kind of thing are you? This spirit pearl is not yours. Why do you want to occupy it and let us go?"

"If you tell me to go away, just tell me to go away. After all, I only have nine levels of earth, but you dare to ask three senior brothers of heaven to go away. It's arrogant."

Wang Fan pointed to Chi Yunhan '

Chapter 1596

Wang Fan's words fell. He didn't wait for the three strong men in Tianjing to reply. He flashed to them in an instant, and then hit chiyunhan with a fist.

Looking at this scene, the three Tianjing first floor were all in a daze. It seemed that they didn't expect that Wang fan made his own decision and directly launched an attack on their behalf.

But at this time, it's too late for them to say anything.

"You want to die!" Chiyun Han roared angrily and chopped directly towards Wang Fan.

Boom, his knife gas instantly broke Wang Fan's fist, fell on Wang Fan, and made Wang Fan spit blood.

At the same time, with chiyun Han four people, also crazy toward the three Tianjing a layer killed.

The three Tianjing first floor saw that the situation was out of control. They couldn't think about it any more. They directly offered their weapons and madly urged their aura. They were killed together with chiyunhan five people.

They know that they have been calculated by Wang Fan, but in this case, they can't say anything more.

Sword light, sword shadow, blood storm shot, just a moment of Kung Fu, chiyun Han five people in the case of two people died, finally killed the three Tianjing one layer.

At this time, the only people alive at the scene were Chi Yunhan, the second floor of Tianjing, the woman in green shirt and Wang Fan.

Chiyun Han had more blood on his body, and his face was more gloomy. He looked coldly at Wang Fan, "boy, when do you want to pretend to be dead, and what conspiracy do you want to play?"

"If I remember well, you were the one who yelled out and rushed in before. You're just a mole ant on the ninth floor. You're so brave."

Chiyun Han said while walking slowly to Wang Fan, the murderer on his body did not hide.

At the same time, the other woman in the second floor of Tianjing and the green shirt also came to Wang Fan with cold eyes.

Now there are only three of them left, and they are not in a hurry to share those spirit drops. After all, there are so many spirit drops, and there are only three of them. They are destined to return with a full load.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan looked at the scene, did not continue to pretend to be dead, but took a picture of the dust on his body and stood up.

He looked at chiyunhan coldly and said with disdain, "playing conspiracy? It's ridiculous. I need to play a conspiracy to deal with such a clown like you. You really think too much of yourself. "

"I don't want to talk nonsense with you either. I want half of this spirit liquid and pearl, and the rest of you three share equally. If you agree, everyone will start to distribute it now. If you don't agree, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Ha ha." Just as Wang Fan's words had just fallen, chiyun Han began to laugh wildly, and his expression seemed to be a big joke.

Even the other two layers of Tianjing and the woman in green shirt couldn't help but be stunned. Then she looked at Wang Fan with eyes full of idiots.

It's just a ninth floor underground man. He even said in front of these three strong people that he wanted to take away the ordinary spirit beads. Is that a mistake? Who gave Wang Fan courage?

They even have some doubts about whether Wang Fan has a brain problem.

"You're going to take half of that? You're welcome? Good, very good. I chide Yunhan to see how you are not polite and what qualifications you have to take half of the spirit beads. "

Chiyun Han said. He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. His figure flashed straight to Wang Fan, and

then hit him.

It's just a nine story place. He doesn't pay attention to it at all. He can be easily wiped out.

In the face of chiyunhan's attack, Wang Fan smiles coldly, but he doesn't want to escape. His aura is surging wildly in his body, and he immediately follows him out with a fist. It's also very simple, direct and flowery.

The violent force was rolled up, and the two fists collided in an instant. There was a loud bang -

with a click, chiyun Han suddenly spewed out a mouthful of blood in his mouth, and the whole right arm was smashed in an instant.

He stares at Wang Fan, not willing to scream, "you, you are not the ninth floor of the earth?"

"Yes, it's a pity that you know it too late." Wang Fan, with a smile, didn't give chiyun Han time to breathe again. He immediately rushed forward and swept out again.

Boom!

This time, chiyun Han didn't even have the chance to resist and escape, so he was kicked in an instant and was torn to pieces by the fury.

Looking at this scene, the other woman in the second floor of Tianjing and the green shirt became ugly and dead.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan killed Chi Yunhan in a short time.

This makes it impossible for their brains to turn around for a while.

But soon, they remembered what chiyun Han had said before. Wang Fan was not in the ninth floor of the earth, but hid his strength.

The woman in the green shirt subconsciously stepped back and couldn't help asking, "who are you? Who are you? "Her heart is full of horror, no matter how strong Wang Fan's real strength is, she can kill Chi Yunhan with two moves. It's really against heaven.

You know, even if you look at all the monks who have entered the secret place of Zongyuan, Chi Yunhan's strength can be ranked in the front.

"Who am I?" Wang Fan laughed, but the smile is very strange, "a few days ago, you just said that I don't know good or bad, why don't you know so soon?"

"I say you don't know what's good?" The woman in the green shirt murmured, and then her face

changed, "you, who are you, Ning Cheng? Oh no, are you wang fan? "

"Congratulations, that's right." Wang Fan, with a smile, instantly killed the woman in the green shirt.

Just at this moment, the woman in the green shirt suddenly clenched her teeth, grabbed the young man next to her with her right arm, and then pulled out a talisman with her left hand.

In an instant, the streamer on her body flashed, and she turned into a light beam and jumped out. Just in the blink of an eye, they had disappeared without a trace.

"Blinker?" Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face slightly changed, obviously did not expect that the woman in green shirt had this kind of thing.

He cried in his heart that he was not good, and he did not dare to neglect any more. He jumped into the pool of spirit liquid, and after putting all the spirit beads away, he practiced crazily.

The spirit liquid is something that can not be found and can not be taken away. Because there is no special vessel, even if the spirit liquid is taken away, the spirit of the spirit liquid will dissipate, so he can only practice here.

At this moment, Wang Fan had no reservation at all, and absorbed the aura in the spirit liquid crazily.

Because he knew that after the two women left, they would definitely disclose the news, and at that time, they would attract more strong people.

After all, it's spirit liquid and spirit pearl. Who doesn't?

With Wang Fan's crazy cultivation, his body surface was soon wrapped by milky spirit liquid and penetrated along the pores and meridians of his body.

Wang Fan only felt comfortable for a while. It's the first time that he has been practicing so happily.

At the same time, his strength also began to rise.

The second tier of Tianjing ...

the third tier of Tianjing ..

the fourth tier of Tianjing ...

of course, while his strength is rising, the liquid in the pool is also decreasing at a very fast speed.

A full pool of spirit liquid, soon has disappeared more than half.

When Wang Fan was immersed in his cultivation, the whole secret place of Zongyuan was completely destroyed. Even Zongyuan city was completely destroyed.

Chapter 1597

"Zongyuan secret place has found Lingye pool and Lingzhu!"

"Wang Fan ruthlessly killed dozens of monks and occupied them!"

In an instant, this news has been spread out crazily, causing a strong sensation in most of Zongyuan's secret places.

It can't be said that 100% of the people know the news, but at least 60% or 70% of the people know it.

For a moment, all the people who heard the news directly left what they were doing and ran towards Wang Fan's cave.

These people soon gathered together to form a large army of hundreds of people and killed Wang Fan one after another.

And they also very shamelessly called up slogans, crusade against the big devil Wang Fan, revenge for those dead monks.

As for whether they are seeking justice for those spiritual beads or for those dead monks, only they know.

In the same way, even Zixiong Hou and his party stationed in Zongyuan mountain range knew the news.

They couldn't help but feel excited.

After all, it's the liquid pool and the Pearl. Who's not jealous.

If we can get these resources, even they may go further.

"I can't do it. If Wang fan doesn't get rid of this son, I'll go in and ask brother Zi and you to help me."

The royal family's strong man was unable to sit down at last. He gritted his teeth and said to the purple bear Hou and other strong men.

Zongyuan is a secret place. Under normal circumstances, only those whose strength has not reached Tianjing can enter.

But if some big powers want to go in by big means, it's OK, but the price is too high.

If it's light, the cultivation will regress, and if it's heavy, it will be directly killed. No matter how tough a

person is, after entering Zongyuan's Secret realm, he can only exert the strength of the top nine levels of Tianjing at most.

Wang Fan occupied Lingye pool and Lingzhu, which made the old man feel uneasy.

After all, their royal family has offended Wang Fan now. Once Wang Fan grows up, it will be the disaster of their Nie family.

Purple bear Hou and his party did not talk nonsense, nodded and agreed.

.....

the secret place of Zongyuan, tens of miles away from Wang Fan's cave, has gathered five or six hundred people.

Among these five or six hundred people, at least one hundred of them have reached the realm of heaven, and there are even ten strong people in the second tier of heaven and several strong people in the third tier of heaven.

They have formed a great army, marching towards Wang Fan's cave.

Led by several well-dressed young men and women.

Among them, there are Pengyun, lion, snow fairy, Su Yueyi, and several young people with the same appearance.

Their strength has reached the third level of Tianjing, which is very powerful.

And that green dress woman, is respectfully following Su Yue Yi behind.

"Green clothes, are you sure that person is Wang Fan? He killed dozens of people with one man? It even includes a few "Tianjing second floor."

At a certain moment, Pengyun's face was ferocious, and he asked green clothes.

At the thought of the humiliation of that day in beizhou City, his heart was filled with anger.

Wang Fan humiliated him, robbed his space ring, and killed the elders of his family. This is a disgrace that Pengyun can't forget all his life.

Snow fairy's face is also not very good-looking, but she did not speak.

When she didn't know that the person who robbed her space ring that day was Wang Fan, she hated Wang Fan to the extreme. But when she learned that the other party was Wang Fan, she didn't know

why, but she couldn't hate it.

Even if it wasn't for the sake of Lingye Lingzhu, she didn't want to mix with this group of ginseng to find Wang Fan's bad luck.

Because she has a kind of intuition, Wang fan is not so easy to kill, so many of them may not really be able to kill Wang Fan.

The lion is a cold face and evil smile, eyes full of eager to try.

As a proud lion, he never thought he was worse than others. As for Wang Fan, he didn't pay attention to him.

Not only is he not afraid of Wang Fan, he even looks forward to fighting with Wang Fan.

"Yes, elder brother Pengyun, he killed dozens of gifted friars with one person's strength, which is very vicious. But as for his strength, I don't know

Said green, biting her teeth.

Of course, she would not say that the monks died of scuffle, because in that case, everyone's hatred for Wang Fan would be alleviated.

What she wants is for everyone to unite and attack Wang fanqun.

Only in that way can Wang Fan be killed, and only in that way can her hatred be dispelled.

After all, in order to run for her life, she used the only blink symbol. How could she not feel heartache?

Pengyun child listen to this, did not continue to ask, but that Su Yue Yi, but can't help but frown.

As her servant girl, she can clearly see that she has lied, but there are so many people here that she can't ask. After Wang Fan's strength reached the sixth level of Tianjing, he finally stopped practicing.

He felt the surging power in his body, and looked at the pool with only one bottom left. He couldn't help but wonder.

This consumption of aura is really terrible.

You know, that's the spirit liquid. It's enough for ordinary people to break through from the first level of Tianjing to the Ninth level of Tianjing.

But Wang Fan just broke through from the first level of Tianjing to the sixth level of Tianjing, which is just incredible.

According to his consumption, I'm afraid he will have to have another pool of spirit liquid to cultivate to the Ninth level of heaven. It's still unknown whether he can even cultivate to the Ninth level of heaven.

After all, from the sixth level to the Ninth level of Tianjing requires more aura than from the first level to the sixth level.

Wang Fan looked at the remaining spirit liquid and was planning to continue to practice. Suddenly, he realized that countless monks were running towards this side.

Wang Fan looked at the dense five or six hundred friars, his face could not help changing.

He also said, why hasn't there been any monks for such a long time? It turns out that people have come together.

Wang Fan didn't dare to neglect. He quickly cleaned up his clothes. His figure flashed out of the cave and appeared in the sky.

Almost at the moment when he appeared in the sky, the five or six hundred monks had already flashed to the cave.

Pengyun, the leader, looked at Wang Fan, and his eyes flashed an undisguised killing opportunity. "Wang, you didn't expect that you would have today, did you? On that day, you humiliated my Pengyun, and today, I want you to repay my Pengyun 100 times! "

After Pengyun's voice came out, Wang Fan seemed to notice Pengyun. He couldn't help laughing, "who am I? It turns out that I am Pengyun. I didn't expect that we met again."

He could not help sighing, "speaking of it, I really have to thank you, because if you did not send me the spirit stone in time, I would not have been able to take the jade medal."

"You Pengyun listened to Wang Fan's words, and his face turned red.

This son of a bitch is so hateful that he can't open any pot.

He is going to continue to say a few cruel words, next to the lion has stood out, "it seems that you really are that Wang Fan."

"Give me the Pearl you got. As long as you give it up and fight me again, as long as you are better than me, I promise to let you go safely."

The lion boy's words made the whole audience in an uproar.

Not only Pengyun's face changed, but also the faces of several other youths in Tianjing.

They are all rushing to kill Wang Fan. Now the lion master says that after Wang Fan wins him, he wants to let Wang Fan leave safely. How can this work?

Chapter 1598

Green dress is anxious unceasingly, if say here who most want to kill Wang Fan, that is naturally her.

Because without Wang Fan, she would have been able to share a lot of the spirit drops here.

But it is because of Wang Fan's existence that she has lost not only a blink rune, but also a pearl of spirit. How can she solve her hatred without killing Wang Fan?

After all, her identity is only Su Yueyi's servant, and her strength is not the strongest. Even if Wang Fan died, the spirit liquid pearl is not her share.

"Master lion, you can't let this man go. He's a murderer, and he's wanted by the royal family. If you don't kill him, there will be endless trouble. "

"Yes, Mr. lion, he's very good at hiding. Even the royal family wanted him for two years, but they couldn't find any trace of him. How can we let him go this time? "

"Let him go this time. It's hard to kill him next time."

In addition, the young people in the third floor of Tianjing could not help but persuade the lion, especially the genius of the Nie family.

Although the lion is not a member of the royal family, among these friars, the strength is top-notch, and the background is also extremely strong, no one dares to underestimate.

But the lion didn't pay attention to those people at all. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan coldly, "what do you think?"

As he spoke, his momentum had been surging up, and a burning and incomparable sense of war appeared in his eyes.

As a genius, Mr. lion is proud everywhere he goes. Among the younger generation, he is the genius of genius.

Now, a Wang Fan suddenly appeared, but his fame surpassed him, which he could not accept at all.

So he longed to fight Wang Fan, to defeat Wang Fan, and then told the world that he was the first genius. As for Wang Fan, stand aside before him.

"How?" Wang fan is to smile, "of course not how, want me to hand over the spirit bead, you calculate

what thing?"

"And it's not that I look down on you. You're not my opponent. You're not qualified to fight with me. I think you'd better play together."

Wang Fan's voice is full of arrogance, just like a God, overlooking the crowd.

He doesn't look down on the lion, because he is not his opponent with his current strength.

It's just a three-tier skyline. It's not enough for Wang Fan. Don't say it's now. Even if Wang Fan's strength is on the first level of heaven, he is sure to kill the lion.

Wang Fan said, without waiting for the lion son to reply, he directly offered the shadow knife, then looked at the monks and said arrogantly, "those who want to kill me, let's go together, save the trouble."

The whole audience was shocked by this remark.

It never occurred to anyone that Wang Fan turned down the lion's suggestion and wanted to fight hundreds of them with one man's strength.

How confident and arrogant is this to make such a shocking thing?

You know, their five or six hundred friars, even the strong men of the seven or eight levels of heaven, can only escape from them.

After all, there are too many people. If we go crazy together, even the seven or eight strong people in Tianjing can't resist it.

The lion boy's face was in a flash, and his breath became urgent.

He did not expect that he was despised, and despised so thoroughly.

He's a lion, but he's a proud genius in Tianyun. Since he was born, he has always been wearing a dazzling aura. Everywhere he goes, he's the existence of attention. When has he been despised?

"Arrogance

"Arrogance

"I don't know how to live or die!"

"Master lion, you can see that Wang fan doesn't know how to praise him at all. In that case, what are we waiting for? Let's go together and kill him first."

After a short shock, those friars were very happy. They could not help shouting and provoked the lion to kill Wang Fan.

After all, if the lion boy really protects Wang Fan, they will offend him even though they can kill Wang Fan in the end.

Because they don't dare to kill the lion. Since they don't dare to, they can't offend. Otherwise, if they offend such a genius, they will not sleep well.

"You say I'm not qualified to fight you? What a big tone! I'd like to see if I'm qualified to fight you! "

The lion bit his teeth and said, with a whoosh, the strong wind surged out and rushed straight out to fight Wang Fan.

A man is just like his name. At this moment, he seems to have become a lion, crazy.

Just like a lion, the surging air raged, which made everyone's heart tremble.

In an instant, he had already rushed to Wang Fan, his hands were like claws, and he was crazy to catch Wang Fan.

Under his grasp, the air was buzzing, and even had some illusions."Lion claw skill?"

"The lion's claw skill is really more and more powerful. It's even comparable to the prefecture level martial arts."

The friars around were shocked when they looked at the scene.

Obviously, I didn't expect that the power of the lion claw skill would increase so much after the breakthrough.

Even the other three-level youths could not help but look dignified. They asked themselves that the lion claw skill of the young master was not comparable.

"As I said, you are not qualified to fight me. For the sake of letting me go, I'll spare your life. "

Wang Fan's face is not much fluctuation, that banter's eyes, as if looking at a child holding hands waving in front of him in general.

He said with a smile, in the lion's claws about to catch the body of the moment, the right index finger quickly point out.

With two bangs, the lion suddenly felt a pain in his claws, and the whole population spewed out a

mouthful of blood, just like a broken kite flying upside down.

His face became extremely pale in an instant, and horror appeared in his eyes.

His proud lion claw skill, in front of Wang Fan, is really so vulnerable?

His heart set off a sense of frustration, feel a deep powerlessness, this gap is too big.

And looking at this scene, those people around, is a dead silence.

As strong as a lion, he can't make it in front of Wang Fan. Is Wang Fan too terrible?

A wave of fear spread to their hearts, and they all felt deep pressure.

"This Wang fan is so terrible that we can't let him live, go up together and kill him! If we miss today, we will never have another chance! "

"He is so powerful. If he doesn't die, how can we share the resources in Zongyuan's secret place? We must kill him. Let's go together

Pengyun childe and several other royal three-tier youth, face changes for a while, can't help crazy scream.

And with the scream, they are the first time to take the lead, lead, crazy to kill Wang Fan in the past.

The five or six hundred monks looked at this scene, except a few people did not start, the rest of them also sacrificed their weapons in an instant and killed Wang Fan madly from all directions.

Five or six hundred people killed Wang Fan at the same time. The scene was spectacular. In an instant, the whole space was swept by the murderous atmosphere. It was extremely terrifying!

At this moment, the scene, completely exploded!

At this moment, the scene is completely crazy!

Chapter 1599

The buzzing sound resounded, all kinds of weapons crisscrossed, air waves broke the air, like a storm, crazy toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

That burst sound roar, is simply enlightening!

"Kill me? You deserve it, too? " Wang Fan grins grimly, and his whole body is full of aura. The shadow knife sweeps out in an instant.

When the cloud splitting sword technique was used, the waves broke through the air, and instantly dispersed into countless strands, and madly faced those attacks.

Boom boom!

Harsh sound resounded, in the huge waves riot, Wang Fan crazy began to retreat.

At the same time, those who lack the strength of the sky are also twisted by the spreading waves of terror, and they instantly regress and blood flies.

Broken limbs and arms mixed with scarlet blood flying all over the sky, at this moment, it seems that here has become a human purgatory.

"Mr. Pengyun, you provoked me on that day, and then I took your space ring. That's your fault. I've saved your life that day, but you don't know what to do and want to kill me. In that case, you should die first. "

Wang Fan said with a grim smile. After stabilizing his body, he didn't stop for a moment. His body was as empty as a roc, and he jumped up like a ROC. The mighty momentum swept away, and then he cut down again.

Hum!

The sword wave rolled out, and hundreds of Zhang's laughter instantly swept to Pengyun and the people around him.

"Together, kill him, fight with him!"

Pengyun face suddenly changed, in the crazy roar at the same time, his people are burst back to open, eyes flashing infinite fear.

This knife is so terrible that he can't take it at all. Moreover, he has already felt that Wang Fan's strength has reached the sixth level of the terrible heaven.

What's the growth rate of Tianjing sixth floor?

You know, when Wang Fan just entered Zongyuan's secret place, he was only in the ninth floor of the earth realm. How long has it been since then that he has reached the sixth floor of the heaven realm?

The speed of strength improvement is simply terrible.

Pengyun can feel the horror of Wang Fan's knife, and other people can feel it naturally.

They all want to retreat, but there are too many people, so they can't avoid it at all. In desperation, they

can only bite their teeth and roar, and launch a crazy attack again.

With a roar, Wang Fan cut off with a knife, and the rain of blood was flying.

In an instant, dozens of monks on the ninth floor of the earth were directly cut off and fell into a pool of blood.

The red blood flowed and dyed the whole ground red, and the air was full of blood.

Pengyun whole person, is directly split into two parts, and then in the fierce killing stir, into a pool of blood.

Looking at Wang Fan, who killed Pengyun and dozens of monks in the ninth floor of Dijing with one knife, all of them were scared and could not help feeling numb.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

They had never seen such a terrible monk on the sixth floor of heaven.

Wang Fan a knife cut, but also a burst of blood rolling, his whole person was also that all over the air volume, the body overflowed with countless blood.

After all, this is a crazy attack by hundreds of people. It's just like a rainstorm all over the sky.

No matter how tough he is, he can't hide and bear all of them.

At this time, he has completely become a blood man, looks terrible, only the shadow knife in his hand, is still shining, not stained with any blood.

"Kill! He's hurt! It's dying. Kill him. Everything on him is ours! "

"He can break through to such a situation in such a short time. There are absolutely many treasures on him. As long as we kill him, those things will be ours."

The leaders of the three layers of Tianjing yelled at the top of their voices, and their whole body was full of Qi. They once again bewitched the people to kill Wang Fan.

So far, they can't stop at all.

For if the king does not die, they will all die in the future.

Now they have so many people and the chance to kill Wang Fan, but once they miss the chance, they will not be able to gather again in the future.

At that time, as long as they meet Wang Fan again, no one will be Wang Fan's opponent. Therefore, Wang Fan, must die!

"Kill me? What are you? Just a group of local people dare to kill me. In that case, you should die first. "

Wang Fan said with a grim smile, his body suddenly flickered, turned into a streamer, and then killed all the people crazily again.

The air waves all over the sky stirred up the war. It was just like the sky was falling apart, the sun and the moon were not shining.

The rocks were broken and the ground was destroyed.

The terrible air waves are like thunder and lightning, which constantly flicker and roar, destroying the whole area.

In the air, on the ground, there was a shower of blood everywhere, and there were broken limbs and arms.

Here, it seems to have become a battlefield, the battlefield of Shura. Wang Fan holds a shadow knife, which is like the wind and the devil. Each knife will take away countless people's lives and set off countless blood fog.

It seems that he is no longer a person, but a god of killing and a devil.

The intention of killing was like substance, and the oppressed people couldn't breathe.

In a short time, more than 200 monks died and fell into a pool of blood. Even the three-tier strongmen of Tianjing, who were the first, were beheaded.

On the ground, there are also piles of corpses, forming a series of hills, which look extremely terrifying.

Not far away, Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi, who had no hands, looked at the scene. Their faces turned pale and their hearts were shocked.

In the face of the crazy attack of hundreds of monks, Wang Fan killed nearly 300 people. This is really terrible.

This kind of person even entered the secret place of Zongyuan. For other monks who entered the secret place of Zongyuan, it was a disaster.

They couldn't help being afraid. Fortunately, they didn't do it. Otherwise, they would not be spared now.

Not only the two of them, but also the remaining two or three hundred monks were shocked.

More than half of the five or six hundred people were killed, which made their hearts filled with fear.

If they had known that, they shouldn't have joined in.

Unfortunately, it's too late to say anything now.

Some of them are still attacking madly, trying to kill Wang Fan, but some of them have already started to retreat slowly and have the idea of escape.

Wang fan can ignore these, still there crazy fighting.

His body has more than a myriad of scars, blood dripping, the breath is not as strong as before, with the decline of the situation.

"He's dying. Come on, don't give him a break. Kill him!"

A young man on the third floor of Tianjing was feeling Wang Fan's unsteady breath. He couldn't help his mind for a while and cheered wildly.

This man is the suitor of Su Yueyi. Before, in Zongyuan mountain range, the black faced man who was looking for trouble with Wang Fan was also his subordinate.

With the voice of the youth, all of them were in a daze, frantically urging the aura in the body, and launched another round of crazy attack.

Even those who plan to escape are no exception. They have decided that after this attack, if they can't hurt Wang Fan any more, they will flee directly.

"Ah Wang Fan felt another round of crazy attack from the crowd and couldn't help roaring up to the sky.

He knew he couldn't go on like this. If he went on like this, he would have to be consumed alive.

At first, Wang Fan thought that it was not a problem to deal with only 500 or 600 people with his current strength, but now it seems that he overestimated himself.

Chapter 1600

Wang Fan thought so in his heart. He didn't dare to neglect him any more. He put away the shadow knife and took out the golden axe. With a note of silence, the axe went out.

All over the sky, the axe and awn flickered, together with the countless waves of air bombardment, making a huge bang.

Under the bombardment of golden axe awn, the countless waves broke, and the shock of two or three

hundred people began to retreat.

The dozens of people who rushed in front were directly killed.

Just in the fierce gas force, Wang Fan also can't help but face a white, once again can't help but a mouthful of blood spray out.

He didn't speak, just staring at the three-layer youth of Tianjing who bewitched people to attack madly, and it was another blow.

All over the sky, the axe and awn twinkled like death's sickle, which swept away towards the young man in an instant.

Seeing this, the young man's face changed greatly. He almost didn't hesitate. At the same time, he grabbed several people and threw them at the sharp axe.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

In a sound like a mouse grinding its teeth, the several people who were thrown out had been hanged in an instant.

The young man, though not dead, was also wounded by the sharp axe, and the blood gushed out in an instant.

"Wang Fan has remembered what happened today. The next time we meet, it's time for you to die."

Wang Fan failed to kill the young man, resolutely gave up to continue the mobile phone meeting, coldly left a word, fog shadow streamer flashing, directly and quickly left here.

He can't go on any more, he can only be consumed alive.

The two or three hundred people looked at Wang Fan, who was running away for a moment. There was a strong reluctance in their eyes, but no one dared to pursue him.

After all, Wang fan is really terrible.

Five or six hundred people surrounded Wang Fan and killed him, but now there are less than 200 people left. They can't help but be afraid.

Looking at the bloody corpses everywhere, they could not help but feel numb.

This war is too fierce and bloody.

If it wasn't for their own experience, they would not have believed that five or six hundred strong men

would not be able to kill Wang Fan.

Those lucky three-tier youth in Tianjing were also very gloomy.

Even let Wang Fan to escape, this is simply endless trouble.

They were even thinking, do you want to find a chance to hide until the end of Zongyuan's experience?

After all, they have offended Wang Fan, and they still have a big hatred of life and death. Once they are met by Wang Fan alone, they have no chance to escape.

"Snow fairy, Moon Fairy, why didn't you do it? Do you want to watch us both lose, so that you can make a profit? "

After a short silence, a young man from the third floor of Tianjing directly and coldly looks at snow fairy and Su Yueyi, with a look of incomparable anger.

No matter snow fairy or Su Yueyi, they are all the three-tier strong men in Tianjing, and their strength is no less than that of Shigong.

If they work together, it's definitely a big help. Even if they still can't kill Wang Fan in the end, at least the success rate of killing Wang Fan will be greatly increased.

Therefore, even if the young man liked Su Yueyi very much, he could not help getting angry before his life was likely to be threatened.

"You think too much. I don't mean to take advantage of you. Don't worry. I won't take the rest of the spirit drops. I'll go now."

Snow Fairy frowned, no half nonsense, turned to go.

Su Yueyi also looked at the young man coldly. Without saying a word, she left here.

As for her green maid, she had already been killed in the previous scuffle, and even had no bones left.

No way, that green dress only has the strength of Tianjing, and has a deep hatred with Wang Fan. Naturally, Wang fan can't attach importance to her, and he doesn't know when to kill her.

These friars looked at the snow fairy and Su Yueyi, their faces became gloomy.

They are also very dissatisfied with the two women.

"Hum, bitch, I'm so infatuated with you, but I didn't expect you to be so ungrateful. In that case, don't blame me for being rude. We'll see. "

Meng Ji, the young man on the third floor of Tianjing, looked at Su Yueyi's enchanting back, with a grim smile in his eyes.

However, he did not immediately catch up, but directly began to bombard the cave collapse location, looking for the spirit liquid.

Wang Fan ran out hundreds of miles in one breath, then found a hidden place and stopped.

With the strength of one man, we fought against five or six hundred heavenly pride and killed three or four hundred people. We are absolutely proud of our achievements.

If this spread to the outside world, it will definitely cause a sensation, and Wang Fan's name will be even more resounding.

However, Wang Fan's heart is not any pride, but also some dissatisfaction. He was beaten seriously by a group of ants on the sixth floor of Tianjing and the third floor of Dijing. It's a shame.

Wang Fan in the mind is not happy to think, there is no nonsense, quickly grab out the bead began to recover.

At the time of Wang Fan's recovery, it had been blown up again.

Because just less than an hour's effort, the red stars of the stele were destroyed by three or four hundred. How can we not surprise people?

The most important thing is that they also heard the roar of several strong men, such as Zixiong Hou. It was obvious that these people were killed by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan killed hundreds of Tianjiao with one man's strength. What strength is this?

Shocked, everyone was shocked.

One spread ten, ten spread a hundred, this matter also quickly spread to the whole sky cloud country.

Tianyun Kingdom, shocked by it.

After learning about this, both the Royal Nie family and those large forces could not sit still.

They have sent strong people to the Zongyuan mountains to enter the secret place of Zongyuan at a high price and kill Wang Fan.

After all, if Wang fan does not die, their descendants in Zongyuan's secret place are likely to die!

The most important thing is that Wang Fan's talent is really terrible. It's only a long time ago that he broke through from the Ninth level of the earth to the sixth level of the heaven.

This kind of growth speed, they have to pay attention to, have to be vigilant.

And in Zongyuan secret place, there are countless opportunities. If Wang Fan becomes more powerful, they want to kill Wang Fan, but it will be more difficult.

For a time, the country of Tianyun was full of ups and downs, and countless old powerful family members rushed to the Zongyuan mountains and entered the secret place of Zongyuan at a great cost.

Wang fan doesn't know that countless talents have come to Zongyuan's secret place to hunt him.

After he recovered his strength, he didn't go out immediately. Instead, he grabbed a piece of spirit grass and began to refine the pills.

This time, what he made was not a pill made from a single spirit grass, but a real pill.

He killed so many people. Of course, he also plundered many people's storage bags and space rings. Naturally, he got countless lingcao Lingshi. He was not afraid to waste lingcao.

After all, most of the monks who entered the secret place of Zongyuan were very rich.

With a large piece of spirit grass constantly turned into fly ash, Wang fan is also gradually immersed in it.

If someone saw Wang Fan squandering the spirit grass, he would vomit blood and be a black sheep. This is a black sheep.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all. In his opinion, no matter how much spirit grass was wasted, as long as he could make himself a real alchemist, that would be enough.