

Mighty Sk 1621

Chapter 1621

"What does your highness mean by that?" Su Lin listens to Nie Tianlang's question, first is a Leng, but soon realized what, "is it difficult to be Nie's parents, Lao Wen's parents and others have an accident?"

He is not a fool, a look at the other six people gathered here, has been vaguely aware of what.

Nie Tianlang sighed, "yes, the seven elders who entered Zongyuan's secret place this time have already had an accident, and their soul jade cards have been broken."

"Ah?" Su Lin listens to this words, can't help shaking open mouth, obviously also can't believe this scene.

At this time, the owner of the Hong family couldn't help saying, "Sulin, are you sure Su Mu is OK? Is the soul jade card in good condition now?"

Although these people are on Nie Tianlang's side, it doesn't mean that there is no contradiction between them.

The Hong family and the Su family have always been fighting against each other. This is why Hong Hai was the first one to hit the Su family on the seventh floor.

"Hong Changqing, what do you mean? Is it hard to say that the elder of the Su family has nothing to do, and you are very unhappy? " Su Lin listens to this words, the eye immediately is stare of roll round, some dissatisfaction.

"All right." Hong Changqing's eyes glared, and he was about to open his mouth. But at this moment, Nie Tianlang had already opened his mouth, "you don't want to argue any more."

He looked at Su Lin, "master Su, are you sure elder Su Mu is not in danger? After all, six of the seven elders who entered Zongyuan's secret place have already had an accident. "

"I think there must be something we don't know about in this secret place, so I need to make sure."

Su Lin didn't dare to be too casual to Nie Tianlang. He said definitely, "I'm sure elder Su Mu didn't have an accident. At least when I left the Su family, it didn't happen."

"I wish nothing had happened." Nie Tianlang nodded, and then gave the order, "you immediately send experts to Zongyuan mountain range to guard the secret exit."

"When the secret place of dezongyuan was closed, he asked what had happened. This matter must be investigated and found out. "

"Yes." Su Lin seven people promise a, then quickly left.

It's not a big event that the six great metaphysical strongmen fall in Zongyuan's secret place. They have to find out.

What's more, if Wang Fan, the enemy of Nie Tianlang, has not been killed, he will not be reconciled.

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Wang Fan didn't know that there was such a thing as soul jade, and he didn't know the death of Nie Dao and his party in Honghai.

At this time, he had already ascended the eighth level and cracked the array boundary.

Just at the moment when he broke the boundary of the eighth layer array, Su mu, not far away, suddenly burst out a mouthful of blood, and then the whole person flew out.

Wang Fan clearly saw that his old face turned red in an instant, as if there was infinite pressure on him, as if to crush him.

And his whole person, has been crazy operation of aura, began to resist.

"Master Su mu, are you ok?" Wang Fan sees this scene, the facial expression suddenly changes greatly, he nature is impossible to stand idly by, but quickly ran to Su Mu's front.

Although he has broken the formation boundary, the formation boundary here is very strange. He can only help himself resist the pressure, but he can't help Su Mu at all.

In other words, even if he wanted to help Su Mu break the barrier of the array and offset the pressure, he couldn't do it.

"Quickly, quickly send me to the seventh level. I can't break the formation boundary of the eighth level, and I can't resist it for long now."

Su Mu side crazy resistance that pressure, side toward Wang Fan difficult said.

He was very surprised that Wang Fan had broken the boundary of the array that he could not even break. It was just incredible.

But now he doesn't have time to think about it. Saving his life is the most important thing.

However, with his ability, it's obvious that he can't go back to the seventh floor at all, so Wang Fancheng is the only straw to save his life.

"Good." Wang Fan also has no nonsense, directly grabs Su mu, then frantically rushes to the channel

that goes down to the seventh floor.

Su Mu is oppressed by this array, and his whole aura has been used to resist the pressure. He can't mobilize the extra aura to support him to leave quickly, but Wang fan is not affected at all.

Wang Fan's body is like electricity. Just for a moment, he has returned to the seventh floor with Su mu.

Almost at the moment of returning to the seventh floor, Su Mu had already collapsed on the ground, sweating all over.

He was bleeding from many pores on his body. His old face was purple and red. It was obvious that he was seriously injured.

"Thank you. If you don't help me, I'm afraid I'll fall on the eighth floor." Su Mu think of before that strong pressure, some palpitation, toward Wang Fan grateful said.

His heart is very complicated, he did not expect that Wang Fan would really help him. He was very ashamed to think that he had the idea of killing Wang Fan."Master Su Mu is joking. First of all, you brought me to the seven treasures palace. Just say you helped me on the seventh floor before, and I won't be helpless. "

Wang Fan waved his hand indifferently, and then took out a thousand spirit beads and threw them to Su mu, "these resources are my thanks for your help. We'll see you later."

Wang Fan said, directly flash, then ran to the eighth floor again.

Su Mu looked at Wang Fan lost in front of him that 1000 beads, and then looked at Wang Fan's back, the heart is simply very complex.

It was a magic bead. Even he was very moved. Wang Fan gave it to him without blinking his eyes, which was beyond his expectation.

As the saying goes, a drop of water is rewarded by a spring. But in fact, he didn't show much kindness to Wang Fan.

He takes Wang Fan to enter here, or saw in Wang Fan to save Su Yue Yi's share.

As for helping Wang Fan block the old man with Wen's family name before, he was more for the sake of the Su family and was afraid that the old man with Wen's family name would fall into the well. But Wang Fan saved his life for this, which made his mood very complicated.

"Genius, evil, love and justice are important. This son has a lot to do. I just don't know how this son offended his second highness, and he wanted to kill him. I hope this son can turn the bad into the good and avoid the crisis. "

Su Mu murmured, and then began to heal and recover with those spirit beads.

Wang Fan soon came to a room on the eighth floor. In this room, there was only one table, and on that table, there was only a roll of martial arts.

Looking at that volume of martial arts, Wang Fan was disappointed.

Because what he wants now is the cultivation resources that can improve the realm of cultivation, not martial arts. In Wang Fan's eyes, even if this martial art goes against the sky, it is not important to cultivate resources.

It's just that there is only one volume of martial arts here. Naturally, Wang fan can't leave it here as if he didn't see it. He went to the table and then opened the volume of martial arts.

In the moment when he opened the martial arts, three big characters with golden light appeared in front of him.

Seven unique swords!

Chapter 1622

Qijue Dao is a heaven level inferior skill. It can break mountains and torrents when cultivated to the extreme. It is extremely powerful.

But the seven Jue Dao is very difficult to cultivate. The Dao technique also contains the power of array, which is very mysterious.

Wang Fan looked at the introduction of the seven unique swords. Although he was excited, he didn't immediately go to practice. Instead, he went straight up to the Ninth level.

This palace has only nine floors, which is already the limit. Wang Fan only hopes that after breaking the Ninth level of the array, he can obtain the training resources and leave.

However, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed when he stepped into the ninth floor.

With a hum, almost his feet had just stepped on the ninth floor, and an invisible force emerged. When that force dissipated, a stone had completely blocked the entrance.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and was shocked. The entrance to the ninth floor is blocked. How will he get down and leave?

Under the great shock, Wang Fan's aura in his body was running wildly. With one blow, he blasted hard on the stone and tried to blow it away.

With a bang, the fury spread around like ripples, but the stone didn't even tremble.

"What's going on?" Wang Fan's face became even more ugly. He made several punches again. He even displayed his martial arts skills such as cloud splitting sword, silent axe, mountain climbing seal and so on.

However, the result is still that the stone blocking the entrance is still unbreakable.

Wang fan is a little weak in a moment. Is it hard to be up? Are you going to be trapped here?

No, the ninth floor. Why don't you feel the pressure?

Wang Fan soon frowned again, because he found that he didn't feel the pressure in the ninth floor. That is to say, there is no such formation boundary.

"Hei hei, Xiaoyou, congratulations on your successful arrival here. You will get the supreme inheritance of our master."

Just when Wang Fan's brow was locked, suddenly, an old voice came out.

"Who is it?" Wang Fan listened to the sudden voice, the heart is a hair, creepy.

His mental power in the moment of crazy sweep out, but to his horror, but nothing.

Wang fan is a cold sweat, some scalp numbness.

What is the means of hearing but not seeing? If such people want to fight against Wang Fan, Wang Fan has no resistance.

"Hey, you don't have to worry. I'm just a little bit of God's sense. I don't have any means of attack. However, thousands of years later, this sense of God will dissipate. "

The voice came again, as if from all directions.

Wang Fan's mental power is still frantically sweeping every corner of the ninth floor, but still nothing.

"Are you master Qibao?" Wang Fan calms down and finally associates himself with his identity.

"Yes, I am the master of seven treasures." The voice gave a positive answer.

"I've met master Qibao, but I want to ask you how to get out here?"

Wang Fan heard that the other party was really the evil person thousands of years ago. He immediately lowered his attitude and began to ask seriously.

His heart a little nervous, this seven treasures master, unexpectedly not dead, still have a touch of divine sense, this is too against the sky.

You know, master Qibao was a character thousands of years ago. His divine consciousness could exist for thousands of years. What is the means.

As for master Qibao's saying that his divine sense had no means of attack, Wang Fan just listened to it. He would not believe it at all.

This kind of character, even if it is only a wisp of divine consciousness, is definitely not what Wang fan can deal with.

"Xiaoyou, don't be nervous. I'm not invincible to you. On the contrary, you have been handed down by me, and I have created the heaven level seven unique swords. You are already my disciple. How can I harm you? "

Master Qibao said slowly, "as for how to get out, it's very simple. As long as you can integrate the learned array into the seven Jue Dao, and then cultivate the seven Jue Dao to a great degree, you can directly break the air and leave."

"Break away?" Wang Fan murmured. His mental power swept to his head. He saw a mysterious and complicated array around his head.

And in that mysterious and complex array, Wang Fan also felt a wave of terrible power. It seems that as long as he attacks the array, he will be crushed by the terrorist force.

Wang Fan scolds his mother in his heart. How long will it take for him to master his martial arts? Where does he have so much time?

It doesn't matter if he's the only one, but Han Qingyi is still outside. If he doesn't go back for a long time, what if something happens to hanqingyi?

After all, although the Lishi city is the place where ordinary people live, few friars enter, and the chance of the royal family finding hanqingyi is very slim. But anyway, Lishi city is also the territory of Tianyun kingdom. It is also under the jurisdiction of the Royal Nie family. If it is found, what should it do?

"Master, I still have a lot of things to do. I can't stay here too long. Please let me out."

Wang Fan was so anxious that he pleaded to the seven treasures master who didn't know where.

However, the seven treasures of the master, but no voice came out.

Wang fan is not reconciled and tries to open his mouth many times, but master Qibao has no response.

Wang Fan had no choice but to calm down and practice the seven Jue sword technique.

He had no choice but to listen to master Qibao, practice the Qijue Dao technique to a great degree, and then leave.

Wang Fan took out all the spirit beads and stones on his body, spread them all over his body, arranged a small spirit gathering array, and then immersed himself in the cultivation of the seven unique swords.

No distractions.

Along with his cultivation, the spirit stones and beads were turned into powder and dissipated, and the spirit was absorbed by Wang Fan.

While his cultivation is growing slowly, his understanding of the seven swords is getting deeper and deeper.

It has to be said that the seven treasures master is really a prodigy. He was able to create the seven unique Sabre techniques himself.

These seven unique sabres are extremely mysterious. They are not only simple sabres, but also contain numerous mysterious arrays.

It is those mysterious arrays that gather the power of the seven swords and enhance the power of the seven swords.

Wang Fan immersed in it, unable to extricate himself, is still completely forgotten the passage of time.

On this day, I saw Wang Fan holding a shadow knife and making a stroke in the void -

it was just an ordinary stroke. In an instant, the aura of the earth had been gathered in the air, and the visible lines in the air appeared, rolling out the killing power of the Tao.

The killing power was extremely violent, which was several times more violent than his killing axe.

Wang Fan was also very surprised, but what he was surprised at was not the killing power of the seven unique swords, but the fact that the sword actually split the space.

You know, space is hard to crack. Even those great powers may not be able to crack. And he Wang Fan, unexpectedly is split, this is simply inconceivable.

"Seven Jue Dao, how terrible!" Wang Fan murmured and got up directly. He was planning to chop the void with a knife.

But at this time, an invisible force suddenly rushed into his mind, in a flash, it has rushed to the core area of his mind, trying to control his consciousness.

Chapter 1623

"You old man, you really have no good intentions. Get out of here!"

Wang Fan's face changed in an instant. With a roar, he directly gathered his mental power and bombarded the God consciousness that poured into his mind.

His face became ferocious in an instant, and his whole body had exuded a lot of sweat.

Master Qibao's divine sense is too strong. He can't resist it at all. Even if he tries his best to gather his mental power to attack and wants to blow the other person out of his mind, he still seems powerless.

"Ha ha, little guy, don't fight. Let me control you. Don't worry, I will let your prestige ring through the whole Yuanmen. "

"I've got my array inheritance, so many cultivation resources, and I've learned my seven unique swords. Even if I occupy your body, it's nothing, isn't it?"

The strange laughter of master Qibao rang out in Wang Fan's mind, which was obviously extremely gloomy.

"Old man, it's impossible for you to occupy my body. Get out now, or I'll blow myself up."

Wang Fan's ferocious voice resounded, his hands had covered his head, and he became extremely painful.

That feeling, as if there are thousands of gold needles, in his mind constantly pricking in general, it is almost unbearable.

And he also clearly felt that his consciousness was gradually swallowed up, even though he had madly controlled the spiritual bombardment, it still seemed so pale and powerless.

Wang Fan's whole heart sank to the freezing point, and his heart was extremely uncomfortable.

Are you really going to die here? He did not expect that this secret place of Zongyuan would become his own burial place.

"Ha ha, self explosion, don't make fun of me. If I can make you self explosion, I don't have to be a fool." Master Qibao is still smiling. He is very insidious.

Wang Fan listened to this, his face changed again, he was crazy to condense the aura, want to explode, but he was surprised to find that his aura of the elixir field as if completely dissipated in general, has

been completely condensed.

"What is it?" Wang Fan was shocked. Master Qibao was occupying his mind. How could he not mobilize his aura? This method is a bit too terrible!

His cheeks are twisted, his eyes are ferocious, his hands are holding his head tightly, and he roars up to the sky. He is still bombarding with his mental power, trying to bombard master Qibao out of his mind.

But no matter how hard he tried, he also felt that his consciousness was constantly being swallowed, and his body was getting weaker and weaker.

At this moment, he thought of Nie Tianlang, the great enemy, Han Qingyi waiting for him in Lishi City, song Rumei, Huang Tingting, ye Xiaowu, Pei Qingcheng, heiluochoa, a Biao, a Xuan in the secular world, despair, reluctance, anger and sadness, but he could not change the ending.

Because the seven treasures master is too terrible, even if only a ray of divine consciousness, are strong to the point that he can not resist.

"Hey, hey, little guy, don't fight any more. I, master Qibao, have been waiting here for thousands of years. At last, you are such a talented person who is suitable for taking away. If you fail, isn't it a pity? "

"Don't worry, although your soul will die, but your body is still there. I will let you enjoy the supreme glory. Countless beauties will not treat you badly."

The voice of master Qibao is still ringing, but Wang Fan feels so evil.

Finally, when Wang Fan felt that his consciousness was about to be completely engulfed and his soul was about to die out, he gave up and gave up resistance.

But just at the moment when Wang Fan gave up his resistance and regained his mental power, the seven treasures master was about to completely engulf Wang Fan's consciousness, the change happened suddenly.

Hum!

I saw that in the deep of Wang Fan's mind, a touch of golden light suddenly flashed up, directly towards the seven treasures of God's consciousness shrouded in the past.

In that golden light flash out of the moment, Wang Fan's blood flow speed is also suddenly accelerated, and, in the blood, even emerged a faint gold.

Although the light of the gold is very weak, it is full of the power to destroy the sky and the earth, which makes people palpitating.

"Ah And that since invading Wang Fan's mind, the seven treasures master, who has been leisurely, also became frightened at this moment.

When a scream came out, his panicked voice came out, "you, you are..."

but his voice just came to an abrupt stop.

Because his remaining divine consciousness has been completely destroyed and dissipated in this world by the violent golden energy in this moment.

"What is this?" Wang fan is also powerless paralyzed on the ground, the face emerged a strong shock.

He did not expect that such changes would happen to himself. What is the golden energy? He looked inside his mind and found that there was more golden energy in his mind.

The golden energy, like a ball of light, stays in a certain area, and there is no more action.

Wang Fan tried to communicate with the golden energy to see if it could be used by himself, but he found that he could not mobilize the golden energy at all.

However, Wang Fan feels that his body has become strong, and there is golden energy in his blood, which will set off a very powerful destructive force.

That strength is several times stronger than before.

Wang Fan tried to blow it out with one blow. There were waves in the air. The space seemed to be torn apart. The whole wall of the hall was smashed apart.

A random punch is comparable to the martial arts of the prefecture level.

Wang Fan was shocked, completely shocked.

But he didn't have time to think so much, because now, the whole hall has begun to collapse.

He did not dare to hesitate, quickly picked up the shadow knife, seven Jue sword display, mercilessly to the top of the border.

Boom a, that before in Wang Fan's eyes firm incomparable border, split in an instant, a gap instantly emerge.

At the same time, an extremely terrible devouring force surged out of the gap and directly enveloped Wang Fan. In an instant, his whole body had disappeared in the ninth floor.

When he reappeared, Wang Fan had come to a dense forest.

He looked up and was surprised to find that he had left the remains of the seven treasures.

"It's terrible. Master Qibao is really not a good thing."

Wang Fan thought of the scene before, but he was still a little afraid. He murmured, changed his face, reflected his breath in the sky, and left here quickly.

He didn't know how long the time had passed, and he didn't know whether the secret place of Zongyuan had been closed, so he had to go to see the situation now.

Because although he left the remains of master Qibao, he was still in the secret place of Zongyuan.

Soon, Wang Fan came to the location of the seven teleportation arrays. From the seven teleportation arrays, they entered the ruins of the seven treasures master.

Chapter 1624

When Wang Fan arrived at the entrance of the seven teleportation arrays, there were many people around, at least two or three hundred people.

Obviously, all the monks who are still alive in the secret place of Zongyuan have come.

At this time, those people are three or five piles, gathered together, whispering.

In the front of the entrance of the seven teleportation arrays, there are three young people besides 16 old people with strong breath.

The sixteen strong breath of the old people, each breath is very strong, reached the ninth floor of heaven, and, Su mu of the Su family is also among them.

Obviously, except for Su mu, the other 15 elders came in at a high price.

And the three young people, who were three of the 49 who entered the Qibao Shangren ruins together with Wang Fan, had reached the fifth level of Tianjing.

Obviously, they got a lot of resources from the relics of the seven treasures.

"The remains of master Qibao are really dangerous. So far, the 49 geniuses who have entered, together with elder Su mu, have only come out four. I don't know if the others have been killed. "

"Who can say it's not? Although the chance is great, the ruins of master Qibao are also dangerous. Even the fairies in moon clothes have not been able to come out. "

"Hey, don't say it's Yueyi fairy, that's Wang Fan, can't he come out? Even Wang Fanna and other

talented demons and powerful figures have not been able to come out. The relics of master Qibao are really dangerous. "

"Wang Fan? Hum! He had better die in the ruins of the seven treasures master. Otherwise, even if he could come out, he would not escape the palm of the sixteen elders. "

"The sixteen elders all came for Wang Fan. This time, he will die."

"There's no way. Who asked him to kill in this secret place of Zongyuan, wantonly killing the arrogance of various forces? If he didn't die, he wouldn't die."

Those three or five young people can't help talking about it. When they look at the sixteen old people and the three young people around them, their eyes are filled with awe and worship.

However, when talking about Wang Fan, except for a few people who expressed regret, the others were very schadenfreude.

Wang Fan listened to these people's comments, and his brows couldn't help wrinkling tightly.

He didn't expect that all the fifteen people except Su Mu really came for him.

Fortunately, he went to the top directly and was sent to the outside. Otherwise, if he came out here, it would be a sheep in the tiger's mouth.

With his current strength, he may not be afraid of five or six old monsters, but if he is against 15 old monsters, it will be really dangerous.

Hum.

Just when Wang Fan thought about these, a dazzling white awn appeared on one of the transmission arrays.

When the white awn dissipates, a young man in white appears on the transmission array.

Seeing such a young man in white, the people below could not help exclaiming.

"It's coming out. There's someone coming out again. It's Hong Yi of the Hong family."

"Hong Yi, I didn't expect that he also came out. He not only came out unharmed, but also reached the sixth level of Tianjing."

"It's terrible. It seems that every young man who enters the ruins of the seven treasures master and comes out safely has got a big chance."

"The sixth floor of Tianjing is definitely the best among the younger generation. After the end of this secret place, Hong Yi will definitely be one of the most evil geniuses among the young generation of the whole Tianyun kingdom. "

In the eyes of all the people looking at Hong Yi, they were all shocked, envied and worshiped. A few people also showed jealousy and unwillingness.

You know, at the moment of entering the secret place of Zongyuan, even if they are worse than Hong Yi, they are not much worse.

But now, Hong Yi has left them far away. How can they not be jealous?

Wang Fan looked at Hong Yi, his eyes were also slightly narrowed, and his eyes were cold.

Let's not say that he killed Hong Hai, the elder of Hong Yi. Let's say that Hong Yi also participated in the siege of him by hundreds of people before, so he will try to get rid of him.

Wang Fan clearly remembers that when hundreds of people besieged him, Hong Yi stood with Meng Ji and others, and his attack was the most fierce. It was only because of his good luck that he was not beheaded by Wang Fan.

The 15 old people except Su Mu saw Hong Yi come out, and their eyes were bright. They couldn't help asking, "Hong Yi, what's the situation inside, but there are still people alive. What about Wang Fan, is he still alive?"

Hong Yi is the leader of the young generation of the Hong family. Naturally, these 15 people all know Hong Yi.

Hong Yi could not help but be stunned when he saw the 15 old men clearly. Then he quickly walked up to them and bowed down and said, "I don't know what's going on inside and whether anyone is alive, because we are all scattered." "As for Wang Fan, I haven't seen him either, but I heard that he killed elder Mengpi of the Meng family."

When Hong Yi said this, the whole scene was shocked, and the whole scene was dead. Even the 15 strong men were no exception.

Who is Meng Pi? He is a strong man in the mysterious realm. Even if he can only show the strength of the nine levels of heaven in the secret realm of Zongyuan, it's not what Wang fan can deal with, is it?

Now, Hong Yi says that Wang Fan killed Meng PI. How is that possible?

If it wasn't for Hong Yi's strength and his words didn't look like a lie, and Wang Fan was really against heaven and made a lot of amazing things, they would have despised Hong Yi.

To say that only a younger generation killed Meng Pi is just out of my mind.

"Wang Fan killed Meng Pi, but Meng Pi was really killed by him?" One of the elders couldn't help shaking his voice, and then suddenly looked at Su mu,

"Su mu, didn't you say they were killed by the formation of the border? What's the matter?"

His face was ferocious, and there was a sense of killing on his body. Because he is also the elder of the Meng family. That Meng Pi is his younger martial brother.

At the same time, the other 14 people also looked at Su mu for the first time. They were puzzled and even doubted in their eyes.

Because Su Mu told them that all the dead elders were killed because they were oppressed by the formation and could not resist. Even he su mu, is also fighting the price of serious injury, just escaped.

But now, Hong Yi says that Meng Pi was killed by Wang Fan, which is obviously different from Su Mu's theory.

Su Mu's face didn't change much when he faced the questioning and even suspicious eyes of the 15 people, but he said slowly,

"I think you didn't listen to me carefully before. What I said is that the Honghai five people were suppressed by the formation, and didn't say that Mengpi was also suppressed by the formation."

"At the moment when we were stepping on the second level and preparing to enter the third level, montpi stayed in the second level because he was unwell and needed to conserve his energy. After that, I never saw him again."

"The four of them also know about this. If you don't believe it, you can ask them."

After hearing Su Mu's words, the 15 elders immediately swept their eyes to Hong Yi and the other three youths.

Chapter 1625

"What elder Su said is right. Elder Mengpi did stay on the second floor because of his discomfort."

Seeing that the elder of the 15th National Congress of the Communist Party of China had little sight, the four of Hong Yi did not dare to neglect him. They nodded their heads and said.

After all, they all know about it, so they don't dare to lie at all. What's more, they don't have to lie.

"Meng Pi stayed on the second floor because of his discomfort?"

"Do you know why he stayed? Even if you are able to walk on the second floor safely, how can he feel ill? "

Hearing this, the elder of the surname Meng frowned and asked again.

After asking, he couldn't help looking at Hong Yi, "you said you heard that Wang Fan killed Meng Pi. Who did you listen to?"

"I heard what elder Hui said from a monk who later stepped on the third level. He was just a casual monk. However, not long after he stepped on the third floor, he was already crushed by the formation, so I didn't have time to ask more questions. "

Hong Yi replied honestly, "as for why elder Mengpi wants to stay in the second floor, I think he wants to deal with the monk who provoked him."

"Yueyi fairy was chased and humiliated by Mengji and Zhuyun in Zongyuan secret place, and was saved by a monk on the way."

"Elder Mengpi suspected that the monk had killed Mengji, so he wanted to fight him, but elder Sumu stopped him."

"After we entered the ruins of master Qibao, the monk was separated from elder Sumu and the fairy in moon clothes. I think elder Mengpi stayed in the second floor just to deal with him."

Hearing this, the elder Meng couldn't help but look at Hong Yi and asked, "do you know who the friar is and whether it's Wang Fan?"

This matter, he and the other 14 elders all know, because Su Mu said.

But when they asked Su Mu about his status as a monk, Su Mu said that he didn't know. He only knew that Wang Fan's strength was only three levels of Tianjing.

Su Mu was the only one of the 49 people who had entered the ruins of Qibao, so they could only listen to what Su Mu said.

Now Hong Yi comes out. Naturally, they want to ask Su Mu if he has lied.

"I don't think so?" Hong Yi couldn't help shaking his head. "I remember that young man's strength was only three levels of Tianjing, and he couldn't even resist the pressure of elder Mengpi."

"When elder Mengpi wanted to attack him, he was the first to oppress him and hurt him. If that person is Wang Fan, how can he be hurt by the authority of elder Mengpi? "

"And I didn't think that monk looked like he was pretending. He was seriously injured. If elder Sumu

hadn't stopped him, he would have died at that time. "

Hong Yi doesn't dare to lie in front of these old monsters. Because as long as he lies, people will be able to detect it, and it will cause unnecessary trouble.

So he had to tell the truth.

And listen to this words, that Meng surname elder can not be willing to hum a, no longer ask more.

Su mu, the heart is also can't help but a long sigh of relief.

He can't help sighing that Wang Fan's mind is really meticulous. No matter what time he is, it is perfect.

It can be said that if Wang Fan didn't show his strength in the third tier of Tianjing and didn't pretend to be seriously injured by Meng Pi's oppression, his identity would have been exposed now.

The exposure of Wang Fan's identity is a small matter, but it is very difficult to save his Su Mu and even his family.

Next, the scene fell into silence again, and everyone began to wait for a long time.

Accompanied by waiting, a moment, the transmission array is a flash of white light, followed by an enchanting woman was sent out.

The girl was dressed in white, her skin was like snow, and her whole body was full of holy breath. She turned out to be a snow fairy.

The snow fairy's strength is even more terrifying. He has reached the seventh level of heaven and has already caught up with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help but a burst of speechless.

When snow fairy entered the ruins of Qibao, it was only three levels of Tianjing. Now it has reached seven levels of Tianjing, which has been promoted by four small levels.

But when he entered Qibao, his strength was already six levels of Tianjing. Now his strength is only eight levels of Tianjing, which has only been promoted by two small levels.

Of course, that's not the point. The point is that he's the only one on the ninth floor.

Wang Fan's heart is very unbalanced, extremely unbalanced. Fortunately, there are almost 5000 beads on him. Otherwise, he will really vomit blood.

At the same time, Wang Fan's heart is also can't help but relax, although he is now hidden in the many

low-level friars, there will be no risk of exposure.

Maybe it's not enough to involve the Su family. He's still very happy. He doesn't want to involve others because of his own affairs.

After snow fairy came out, only a few minutes later, Su Yue Yi was also sent out. Su Yue's clothes are still so beautiful, so outstanding, and her clothes swing like fairies.

And her strength, like the snow fairy, reached the seventh level of heaven, but her breath was slightly stronger than the snow fairy.

Next, they waited for several days, but no one was sent out.

Seeing that the secret place of Zongyuan was about to close, the 15 strong men were helpless.

"It seems that Wang Fan has died in the remains of the seven treasures, otherwise he can't come out."

"Hum, even if he didn't die in the remains of the seven treasures, he would be crushed into nothingness by the rules of heaven and earth when this secret place of Zongyuan is closed."

"It's really cheap. It's a great honor for him to die in the ruins of the seven treasures."

Some of the old people couldn't help gnashing their teeth. Obviously, they were not reconciled to Wang Fan's death.

"Ah, there are 49 people in, but only seven people come out alive. The remains of the seven treasures are really dangerous. It's a terrible loss. "

But an old man couldn't help sighing.

That's right. Of the 49 people who entered the ruins of Qibao master, up to now, no one has survived except Su mu, Su Yueyi, xuexianzi, Hong Yi and three other young people.

The loss is very heavy.

Moreover, the secret place of Zongyuan is also the most disastrous loss of all major forces in history.

At the beginning, thousands of geniuses entered Zongyuan's secret place, but now they are less than 300 alive, and the death rate is higher than the average.

You know, although the mortality rate was very high in the past, it was only 30% at most.

"You say, is it possible that Wang Fan did not die, but left the remains of the seven treasures from other places? I don't know why. I always feel like that guy won't die. "

Another old man couldn't help asking.

And listen to his words, Wang Fan's a heart, can't help but raise instantly.

It's about to leave Zongyuan's secret place. This old guy has come here. Isn't he putting pressure on him?

Chapter 1626

"I don't think so. The relics of master Qibao are very dangerous. Even the older generation of strong people like me have fallen into them. It's not surprising that Wang Fan has fallen. So I think brother Wen must be worried too much."

As soon as the old man's voice fell, another old man could not help saying.

After all, even some of the older generation of strong people could not bear the pressure of the border in the palace. It was normal for Wang Fan to die in the palace.

Listening to this, the old man of Wen's surname was not thinking about it, but said, "I hope so. It's almost time. Let's get ready to go out."

He said, then led all the people to one of the directions to leave.

Wang Fan listened to their words, while he was relieved, he couldn't help sneering.

I will die, so don't dream. Even if you all die, I can't die.

At the same time, he had already remembered those old guys who cursed him to death. He thought that one day, he would make a big noise in their power.

The group left quickly and ran to the exit to the outside world.

Because the secret place of Zongyuan is about to be closed, and once it is closed, if anyone doesn't leave, no matter what his accomplishments are, he will be torn apart by the rules of heaven and earth.

When Su Yueyi was walking, she couldn't help looking at the hundreds of people behind her several times, as if she wanted to find someone, but in the end she got nothing.

Because Wang Fan has become a very ordinary appearance, strength is only reflected in the three layers of heaven.

Among these hundreds of friars, the number of young people in the third tier of Tianjing is the most. Therefore, Wang Fan's strength reflected in the third tier of Tianjing will not appear abrupt and will not attract anyone's attention.

After more than an hour, people soon came to an open entrance, where there was a huge space door, and in that space door, there was a glow.

"Everyone, Zongyuan secret place will be closed soon. Please leave as soon as possible."

Walking to the front of the huge space, one of the old people yelled. In a moment, all the young people rushed to the door of the space excitedly.

At this moment, almost everyone's expression is very excited, although they are not the biggest harvest in this secret place, but after all, they have harvest.

Their strength has not only greatly improved, but most importantly, they are still alive.

Wang fan is no exception, mixed in the many friars, together rushed to the door of the space to the outside world.

After stepping into the door of the space, Wang Fan only felt dizzy. When he recovered, he found that he had appeared in an open area.

Looking up, Wang Fan immediately recognized that this was the Zongyuan mountain range, which was the place where they had entered the secret place of Zongyuan.

Wang Fan looked at the familiar place and the countless figures around him. He frowned and was just about to leave. Suddenly, dozens of strong breath swept over.

In this breath, most of the young people around him changed their faces and fell to the ground with blood in their mouths.

Wang Fan slightly a Leng, also don't dare to hesitate, but quickly learn those people's appearance, mouth spray blood fell to the ground.

Looking up, he found that in front of them, there were nearly 30 fierce warriors.

All of them were wearing yellow armor. Their breath was sharp and their eyes were like knives. The cold air of their whole body was like a bee sting, which was stimulating the people.

These people are all royal hunters, and they are also hunters of heaven level. According to their breath, they all have nine levels of cultivation in heaven.

"All the disciples coming out of Zongyuan's secret place are not allowed to act rashly, otherwise they will bear the consequences!" A sharp voice came from one of the people, which made the whole audience turn pale.

Overbearing. It's overbearing.

The Royal Nie family, worthy of being the master of the cloud Kingdom, is so domineering even in the face of many arrogant people with extraordinary backgrounds.

After all, they dare not challenge the royal majesty despite their extraordinary background.

But those Tianjiao, who were not influenced by the momentum of these hunters, could not bear this tone, such as Hong Yi, Su Yueyi, Xue Xianzi and so on.

Although they were not affected by the pressure of the hunters, their faces were gloomy.

As the pride of Tianyun Kingdom, they are dazzling. Even the royal family wants to attract them, not offend them.

If the real Royal rulers treat them like this, maybe they can bear it.

But just a group of hunters dare to treat them like this. How can they bear it?

"Well! You are so overbearing. Why can't we leave? Hong Yi is going to leave. What can you do for me? "

"If you want me to wait here and let your leaders speak out, you are not qualified yet!" At the same time, the breath cultivation of the sixth level of the realm is also displayed.

"Ah, the sixth floor of Tianjing is worthy of being the leader of the young generation of the Hong family. This talent is really strong."

"It's very powerful. Hong Yi is definitely the one who has gained the most in Zongyuan's secret place. I really don't know what kind of benefits he has gained in that secret place."

Feeling Hong Yi's cultivation, the people below can't help but wonder, and their eyes are full of envy and worship.

"We have to bear the consequences. How do you want us to bear the consequences?" At the same time, Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi's face was cold, and their breath burst out, setting off a powerful shock again.

"The seventh floor of Tianjing, and the two girls are all seven floors of Tianjing."

"God, they are more demons than Hong Yi."

The following people were even more shocked and didn't know what to say.

At this moment, the light of Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi has completely covered up Hong Yi, making the latter become dim.

Hong Yi feels this scene. Although he is jealous, he can't say anything.

Although he was strong and had a great chance, he was not good enough compared with Su Yueyi and snow fairy.

The faces of those hunters were also ugly. They were ordered to stay here and wanted to find out Wang Fan, but they didn't expect that they had offended so many Tianjiao.

At this time, sixteen old people suddenly drilled out of the space door, but at the moment they appeared, their mouths were spouting out several mouthfuls of blood, looking embarrassed, and their breath was also very weak.

Wang Fan clearly felt that their breath fell under the five layers of Tianjing, and seemed to be seriously injured.

Moreover, this kind of injury is not an external injury, but an internal injury. Obviously, it can't be recovered in a year or two.

"You don't need to blockade any more. That Wang Fan has fallen into the ruins of the seven treasures, and won't come out again."

One of the elders stared at the hunters, waved his hand and said faintly.

This man is the elder of the Royal Nie family.

"Yes Hearing this, the hunters' eyelids first jumped, then immediately nodded and agreed, and then began to evacuate.

Seeing this, Wang Fan was relieved. Then he mingled with the young people and left here quickly.

But before he took a few steps, his eyes suddenly looked in a certain direction, and his face was completely gloomy.

At the same time, a touch of crazy killing, roaring from the heart.

Chapter 1627

Not far in front of him, there is a high platform, which is obviously just built.

Because at least when Wang Fan entered the secret place of Zongyuan, the high platform did not appear.

Of course, this high platform is not the key point. The key point is that on this high platform, there are two pillars that several people can hold.

At this time, at the top of the two pillars, there is a cross on which two people are bound.

Two breathless, bloody people.

The two men, a man and a woman, looked miserable and covered with all kinds of scars.

Red blood almost covered their whole body, just looking at it would make people feel a pain.

Obviously, they have experienced endless devastation and torture.

"Ning Cheng, Ning Wei?" Wang Fan looked at these two people, his eyes turned scarlet in an instant, and his body was full of endless murderous intention and anger.

Even if these two people bowed their heads, they could not see their appearance at all, but Wang Fan still recognized their identity at a glance.

It's Ning Cheng and Ning Wei.

It was with Ning Cheng's identity that Wang Fan was able to enter the secret place of Zongyuan. Obviously, these two people were implicated by him. It is also obvious that the Royal Nie family was responsible for all this.

"What a Nie family! It's really despicable and shameless. Wang Fan swears that if you don't uproot your Nie family, Wang Fan swears not to be a human being!"

Wang Fan looked at Ningcheng brother and sister that angry appearance, the heart burned up a raging flame, is simply angry to the extreme.

Murderous!

At the moment when Wang Fan was so fierce that he couldn't stop fighting, several middle-aged men led several young men and women to the high platform.

Those middle-aged men, whose breath is very strong, have already surpassed the realm of heaven and reached the level of xuanjing.

The young men and women came from Zongyuan's secret place. Hong Yi and the other three young men, Su Yueyi and Xue Xianzi, who came from the remains of Qibao, were among them.

On the high platform, under the two pillars, there are twelve monks on the sixth floor of Tianjing. These monks are all dressed in Royal Guard clothing, and obviously are the Nie family guards guarding here.

After seeing the middle-aged men and young men and women come to the high platform, they kneel

down one after another and salute one of the middle-aged men, "my subordinates pay homage to the feather king."

Nie Yu, a direct member of the Nie family, is also the younger brother of the current venerable Lord. At the same time, he is also the prince of Nie Sirius.

"No gift." Nie Yu waved to the bodyguards, and then looked at the crowd below.

"Gentlemen, I came here for the fugitive Wang Fan."

"As we all know, Wang Fan was rebellious and cheated his master to destroy his ancestors. He not only killed his master Dan Taiming, but also betrayed jijianmen."

"He also provoked our royal family and killed our royal hunters. This time in the secret place of Zongyuan, he killed hundreds of Tianjiao. In fact, it was a killing habit and a heinous crime."

"I came here to capture Wang Fan and get rid of harm for the people, but I didn't expect that Wang Fan fell into the secret place of Zongyuan."

Nie Yu said here, in an instant in the audience set off a great disturbance.

All the people under the stage trembled.

Of course, what they trembled about was not Wang Fan's heinous killing, let alone Wang Fan's heinous crimes.

What they trembled was that Wang Fan died! Such an evil person died!

How is that possible?

However, Nie Yu did not pay attention to the noise of the audience. Instead, with a wave of his hand, he suddenly pointed to Ning Cheng's brother and sister, who were tied to the cross. The cold light in his eyes splashed,

"but although Wang Fan died, the rest of his party was still alive. These two people are exactly the rest of Wang Fan's party. "

"It was because of their help that Wang Fan was able to change his identity and successfully enter the secret place of Zongyuan, which led to the killing."

Nie Yu's words set off an uproar again. Everyone was shocked to see Ning Cheng and his sister on the cross.

No one thought that these two people should be so bold and dare to help Wang Fan.

As for those who fell into the secret place of Zongyuan, their eyes were full of murders.

Because in their view, it was because these two people helped Wang Fan enter the secret place of Zongyuan that their descendants would die.

After all, if Wang Fan failed to enter the Zongyuan secret place, how could he set off a huge killing in that Zongyuan secret place?

In a word, at this moment, no matter whether the younger generation died in Wang Fan's hands or not, they all put the account on Wang Fan's head, and on Ning Cheng's brother and sister who helped Wang Fan enter the secret place of Zongyuan.

Wang Fan listens to Nie Yu's words, is a burst of anger.

This son of a bitch, he talks nonsense like this. He's looking for death!

When is that old man Dan Taiming's mentor to Wang Fan? He's just full of nonsense. However, he knows that at this time, whatever he says is meaningless.

After all, the right to speak is always in the hands of people with strong strength. People with strong strength naturally say what they want to say.

Even if many people will not believe it, but because of the strength and background of the other party, they dare not refute it at all.

Nie Yu didn't know that Wang Fan was still under the stage, and he didn't know that Wang Fan's anger was still there.

Seeing his momentum suddenly changed, he yelled, "you say that the scum who helped Wang Fan and the rest of Wang fan should not be punished?"

"I'll take it!"

"I'll take it!"

In a flash, there was a response from below. No one dared to put forward different opinions.

Don't say that Wang fan is dead. It's meaningless for them to speak for a dead man. Even if Wang fan is not dead, no one dares to speak to him.

After all, they are facing the people of the Nie family, and the Nie family is the giant of the Tianyun kingdom. Who dares to disobey their will?

"Good, good." Nie Yu listened to everyone's response and nodded with satisfaction, but he was going to continue to say the following words, but a very harsh voice suddenly came out.

"What a fuck

This sound, just like a thunder, instantly exploded in the whole sky.

Not only is the shock of all people under the stage, even Nie Yu and others on the stage, the face is also can't help a change.

Looking for fame, I saw an ordinary looking young man slowly coming out of the crowd. Who is Wang Fan?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Nie Yu's gloomy face at that moment, but he still spoke with disdain, "do I say your mouth is a butt, how do you want to put it?"

"Why don't I know when Wang fan is a disciple of Dan Taiming? How can you cheat your master and destroy your ancestors? Which teacher did he cheat and which ancestor did he destroy? "

"Killing innocent people? This is even more ridiculous! You ask those people who come out of Zongyuan's secret place, is it Wang Fan who kills innocent people indiscriminately, or do those people want to kill Wang Fan and bring shame on themselves? "

"It's ridiculous to say that these two people are Wang Fan's remaining party. Do you think their strength is like Wang Fan's remaining party? You can't even catch Wang Fan. Can you catch the rest of Wang Fan's party? "

"If you want to kill someone, just kill them. Don't look for some stupid reasons and excuses. Others will only think you are disgusting."

Wang Fan said indifferently, and his figure had already flashed to the high platform.

Chapter 1628

Wang Fan's appearance in the whole scene caused an uproar, which shocked the whole scene.

Who on earth is this person, dare to jump out to hit Nie Yu's face, hit the royal family's face, is he impatient?

Most people cast shocked eyes on Wang Fan. It seems that they can't believe Wang Fan's courage.

After all, slapping the royal family in public is still a prince, which is not what ordinary people dare to do. Even the brains of those big forces dare not do so.

Nie Yu's face became even more livid in an instant. He didn't expect that someone would dare to beat

his face in public, and his mouth was full of swearing. This really made him lose his face.

"What are you? Dare you insult King Yu like this? Are you the remaining evil of Wang Fan's gang?"

Without waiting for Nie Yu to speak, Hong Yi beside him can't help jumping out and pointing to Wang Fan with anger on his face.

At the moment of speaking, the breath of the sixth floor of his realm also came out crazily, covering the past with Wang Fan.

Obviously, he wanted to protect Nie Yu's face and win his favor.

"Remaining evils?" Wang Fan sneered, "I just said a few words of truth, how can I become the remaining sin of Wang Fan Gang?"

"What's more, if Wang Fan committed any crime, how could he become the remaining sin? I can't imagine that you are the pride of the Hong family. Your flattering skill is pretty smooth."

Between Wang Fan's words, his breath sprang up. It turned out that it was the same six layers of heaven, and he directly resisted Hong Yi's breath.

"The sixth floor of Tianjing is also the sixth floor of Tianjing! This guy seems to have come out of Zongyuan's secret place. He's a real person who doesn't show his face. "

And feeling the breath of Wang Fan, the people below vibrated again.

Wang Fan, who is ordinary and unremarkable, is also a natural pride no less than Hong Yi. This is really shocking.

It's just a pity that Tianjiao didn't know what to do. He offended the Nie family. It's obvious that his life won't be long.

"You want to die!" When Hong Yi heard that Wang Fan said in public that he was flattering, he immediately became angry and his whole face turned red.

He roared, his figure flickered, and immediately attacked Wang Fan.

His body is like the wind and fast as lightning. Just in a moment, Hong Yi has already run to Wang Fan. His boxing style tears the air and directly smashes Wang Fan's head.

"You're the pride of heaven? I Pooh! In my eyes, you're not even a waste. Go away, you're not qualified to fight with me. "

Wang Fan disdained a smile, the body aura instantly surging, right hand grip, a blow out.

The fierce killing power was rolled up, and Lei mang flashed in the air. In an instant, it hit Hong Yi's fist hard.

Boom!

There was a huge sound like the shaking of the earth, and the layers of air waves were like ripples. With a click, Hong Yi's whole arm was smashed in an instant, and the blood mist flew out like a dog.

Hong Yi's arms are not only broken, but also his chest and mouth are full of blood mist. His face is pale, and he is obviously badly hurt.

Another bang, he fell on the ground like a dog, struggling a few times, then he was completely unconscious.

Hong Yi, the first member of the young generation of the Hong family and Tianjiao of the Tianyun Kingdom, is so vulnerable that he can't even take a blow in front of Wang Fan.

At this moment, the whole audience was dead and silent.

No one can believe this scene, but they have to believe it.

This is really terrible!

"You, are you wang fan?" Nie Yu instantly recovered, and his face became ferocious. At this time, not only he, even the people around him, also guessed the identity of Wang Fan.

After all, so young and so terrifying, there was no one else except the legendary demon Wang Fan.

"Ha ha, you guessed right. I'm wang fan!" Wang Fan laughs, but he is merciless.

I saw him stride forward suddenly. In an instant, he flashed to the front of Nie Yu. The shadow knife came out of its sheath, raised a violent and frightening momentum, and directly cut it to Nie Yu.

He actually directly displayed his heaven level martial arts skills, seven unique swords!

Layers of sword waves were torn out, interwoven into a network in the air, and in that network, also mixed with the golden airflow, the power of the terrible array.

It can be said that it is extremely powerful and powerful!

Although Nie Yu's strength is already at the level of xuanjing, he didn't expect that Wang Fan would suddenly attack him. What's more, he didn't expect that Wang Fan's attack would be so fierce.

His face changed wildly in an instant, his figure flashed, and as he sacrificed a golden spear, he began to retreat quickly.

But it doesn't make much sense at all.

With a bang, the layers of sword waves were rolled on the spear. With a click, his invincible golden spear had been cut off. But that layer upon layer of Dao Lang keeps on castrating, and continues to bombard Nie Yu fiercely. With a bang, Nie Yu directly flies upside down, spewing out a few bones and blood mist in his mouth, and flies upside down in a panic.

Looking at this scene, people on the scene could not help but gasp again.

Wang Fan, with the strength of Tianjing, flies the powerful Nie Yu in xuanjing. What's the combat effectiveness?

Horror, fear, shock, worship!

All kinds of emotions intertwined, their hearts simply can not be calm!

"The strong in the dark? Royal princes? But that's it Wang Fan disdained a smile, but did not continue to attack, but the tip of the foot suddenly point, is toward the Ningcheng brother and sister tied on the cross.

The first purpose of his coming here is not to kill, but to save people.

And he also knows that, with his strength, he can't be here. Once he is besieged by many experts here, he is still dead. So he should leave as soon as possible.

Everyone was absolutely shocked. For a moment, they forgot to stop Wang Fan.

It was not until Wang Fan saved Ning Cheng's brother and sister that they reacted.

"Stop him!"

"Don't let him run away!"

With the roar of the road, the other young people on the high platform, as well as the many guards around, rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

"Get out of here!" Wang Fan roared, and the seven Jue sword came out again. The sharp edge of the sword flickered, and the violent killing force swept across.

Even when a strong man in xuanjing retreated, four guards in Tianjing were killed in an instant, and the red blood sprayed on the sky and dyed the whole tower red.

Wang Fan didn't dare to neglect him at all. He showed his shadow and streamer. He took Ning Cheng and his brother and sister with him and rushed to the distance crazily.

"Chase This scene, at the same time, made the other strong guards feel more angry. Their bodies flickered, and they directly chased the past.

Just at this time, Wang Fan waved his left hand, and an invisible array border appeared, which directly stopped those people.

Bang Bang twice, those who rush to the front are caught off guard, blocked by the formation boundary, and directly spit blood and fall to the ground.

Their faces were shocked. The formation was bound. It turned out that it was the formation. How rebellious was Wang Fan.

Just very quickly, behind the master, then crazy smashed that layer of boundary, once again toward Wang Fan pursued in the past.

Chapter 1629

Although Wang Fan's array means are good, the array boundary arranged in a hurry is not enough.

Those who pursued him were at least the strong men in the Ninth level of Tianjing, and even some strong men in xuanjing.

Caught off guard, those people were blocked by the border and hurt by the pressure. It's normal, but if they can't smash the border, it's really a joke.

"Hum, shameless things, I wrote down today's events. As long as I don't die today, I will definitely visit you one by one in the future."

Wang Fan's eyes were cold and his heart was gloomy, but he didn't dare to look back at all. He was crazy to use the fog and shadow streamer to jump to the distance.

Fog, shadow and streamer are martial arts skills at the prefecture level. With his strength at the eighth level of heaven, his speed is extremely fast, which is not what ordinary people can catch up with.

I saw a flash of light and shadow in the air, and Wang Fan's figure had swept thousands of meters away, and disappeared at the end in the blink of an eye.

The guardians of the ninth floor of Tianjing and the strong people, looking at this scene, are all gnashing their teeth in hatred, but they have nothing to do at all.

There is no way, Wang Fan's speed is too fast, Rao is that they put all their efforts into it, but they are

still being dumped farther and farther away, and they can't catch up.

Only a few strong men in xuanjing could catch up with Wang Fan with their powerful strength and Xuanji's body method and martial arts.

Of course, they just can barely keep up with Wang Fan. It's impossible for them to catch up with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his heart is also very happy, this martial arts with the strength of the display, is really against heaven.

When he was in the environment, even if he tried his best to use the fog, shadow and streamer, he could not have such a terrible speed.

His hanging heart was finally released. As long as he was not chased and beaten by those people, his safety would be guaranteed.

"Wang Fan, are you a tortoise? Where is the arrogance just now? If you have the ability to stop and fight with us, what is the ability to escape? "

"Wang Fan, thanks to you, you're a proud man of the generation. I didn't expect that you were also a rat. You ran away without fighting."

Those xuanjing strongmen who pursued Wang Fan couldn't catch up with Wang Fan for a long time, and they were all in a rage.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would grow up to such a state in such a short time.

You know, before Wang Fan entered Zongyuan's secret place, his strength was only nine levels of the earth. At that time, Wang Fan was not worthy of their attention. They could crush him to death.

But now, some of their powerful men in the dark world are chasing Wang Fan, but they can't catch up with him. What a shame and irony?

These middle-aged people are either from the Nie family of the royal family or the radical group of the Hong family who want to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

As soon as they thought of Wang Fan's terrible growth speed, their faces were even colder. They wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately and never suffer from it.

After all, Wang Fan's talent is too evil. If Wang Fan continues to grow up, not to mention a few years, even a year later, I'm afraid they will never be Wang Fan's rivals again.

"Ha ha." Wang Fan listened to the strong generals in xuanjing and couldn't help laughing. "Speed is also

a kind of strength. If you have the ability, you can catch up with your grandfather and me?"

"As long as you can catch up with your grandfather and me, your grandfather and I will meet your wishes and fight with you."

"Just now, you can't even catch up with your grandfather, so in my eyes, you don't have the qualification to fight with me at all."

Wang Fan laughed wildly and mocked those powerful men in xuanjing heartily. He also scorned to sneer, "waste, it's a group of waste. Look at you. Each of you is at least 50 years old, right

"When I was over 50 years old, I had only reached the level of xuanjing, which was already a waste. But you, as the strong in xuanjing, can't even catch up with the weak in this realm. "

"Don't you feel ashamed and pathetic? I really don't know how you can survive. If I were you, I would have been killed in shame. "

"You

"Little beast, I'll kill you!"

"Sharp teeth and sharp mouth, I want to tear you to pieces!"

Listening to Wang Fan's unbridled ridicule, those powerful men in xuanjing were angry and angry.

The fury of madness lingered all over them, and they just wanted to tear Wang Fan apart.

In particular, Wang Fan's open and closed mouth is "your grandfather and me", which makes their killing intention inflate and unbearable.

They are all the heads of the same family, even if they are not the heads of the same family, and they are also the elders with noble status. When was it that they were so satirized by the younger generation?

"You what, you, how, can't stand it, angry?" Wang fan is still laughing, still very disdainful, "still want to kill your grandfather me, also want to break your grandfather me up?"

"Oh, I say you, don't dream any more, OK? You can't even catch up with your grandfather. You can't even hit your grandfather. How can you kill me? Ha haWang Fan's smile can be described as unbridled, but in his eyes, where is the half smile? Yes, it's just ice cold!

His heart is also very angry, killing expansion.

He, Wang Fan, was hunted down again!

This is a shame!

Since stepping into the yuan gate, he seems to have been chased. This kind of feeling makes him very unhappy!

However, even if Wang Fan's strength has reached the eighth level of Tianjing and he still controls several volumes of powerful martial arts skills such as Qijue Dao, he is not absolutely sure to suppress them.

After all, every level of strength has a huge gap, and the gap between heaven and mystery is like a natural chasm.

He Wang Fan in the evil, fight all means, at most can only kill two xuanjing a layer, want to kill five xuanjing a layer, is undoubtedly a fool's dream.

What's more, he is still with Ning Chengwei and Ning Wei.

Hearing Wang Fan's sarcasm, the five xuanjing strongmen were all biting their teeth with anger, and their faces turned red.

But they did not continue to speak, just crazy gritting their teeth to pursue Wang Fan. Because they can see that if they talk to Wang Fan, they will only insult themselves.

They don't believe that Wang Fan's aura can be compared with them.

What's more, they only used the top-level martial arts, but Wang fan used the prefecture level martial arts, which consumed more aura.

In this way, Wang Fan's aura will be exhausted before them. When Wang Fan's aura is exhausted, it is the time when they kill Wang Fan.

It has to be said that the great master of xuanjing wants to catch up with Wang Fan, who is only eight layers in Tianjing, and then kill him. It's really humiliating and ridiculous.

However, in this case, this is the only way for them to catch up with Wang Fan. Even if it is humiliating and humiliating, they can only do so.

Chapter 1630

How rich is Wang Fan's experience? As soon as he looked at the expressions of the five old guys, he knew what they were doing.

His heart sank.

As the five xuanjing masters thought, Wang Fan's own strength is only eight levels of Tianjing, and his aura is not as powerful as his opponent's.

What's more, he uses prefecture level martial arts and consumes aura very much. In this situation, Aura will definitely be consumed first.

After all, although Wang Fan's strength is good and his means are against heaven, his aura is limited and can't be consumed endlessly.

"Damn, it seems that these five old guys are determined to kill me. How hateful! No, I can't go on like this. Once my aura is exhausted, there will be no turning back. "

Wang Fan heart hate, while crazy rush, while thinking about the countermeasures.

He didn't want to stop to fight against the five mysteries until he had to, because it was too dangerous.

If he was the only one, he could fight hard, but now he is still with Ning Cheng brothers and sisters. He doesn't want to involve them.

But now, Wang Fan has no way. If we can't avoid a war sooner or later, we must fight as soon as possible, because the longer we delay, the more unfavorable it will be.

Wang Fan thinks so in the heart, the body shape suddenly a stagger, but soon returned to normal, but the speed is obviously slower than before.

And looking at this scene, the five xuanjing strongmen were stunned at first, and then laughed, "boy, how, the aura in the body is not supported?"

"It's OK. You can run. Keep running. I want to see when you can run and how long your aura can support you."

The five strong men in xuanjing were all overjoyed.

They were surprised. The aura in Wang Fan's body is too strong. He has been able to perform prefecture level martial arts for such a long time.

Originally, they all had some inexplicable irritability, because Wang Fan's performance was like the inexhaustible aura. They didn't know how long Wang Fan could last.

But now I can see that Wang Fan's speed has slowed down obviously, and his breath is not as strong as before. That restlessness disappears in a moment, and is replaced by a crazy grin.

Wang Fan in the face of five people's sarcasm, but did not speak, just clenched his teeth, still struggling to run.

But his speed is getting slower and slower. Even his breath is getting weaker and weaker.

Wang Fan's performance immediately surprised the five people, because they had seen that Wang Fan really couldn't stick to it.

Moreover, due to the slowing down of Wang Fan's speed, the distance between them and Wang Fan has been narrowed unlimited.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan suddenly gave a big drink, his arms suddenly forced, and he threw his brother and sister Ning Cheng to the side. But he himself is still running forward.

When the five people saw this scene, they were stunned, and then the sarcastic voice came out again.

"Wang Fan, aren't you very loyal? Don't you fight to save the brothers and sisters? Why, now that I'm dying, I'm abandoning them? "

"Thanks to your awe inspiring manner, I thought you were really righteous. Unexpectedly, you are just selfish bastard."

"Hey, hey, but do you think that if you lose their brother and sister, you can attract us to chase them and escape us? Don't dream. Today, you will die! "

They laughed sarcastically, obviously thinking that Wang Fan didn't want to take the burden of Ning Cheng brothers and sisters, and wanted to restrain them through Ning Cheng brothers and sisters, so he directly abandoned Ning Cheng brothers and sisters.

However, if Wang Fan thought that they would go after Ning Cheng brothers and sisters, it would be a big mistake.

After all, Ning Cheng's brother and sister are nothing but mole ants, and they have no value at all.

Even if the royal family arrested Ning Cheng's brother and sister, it was just forcing Wang Fan to show up and warn the world.

Now, Wang fan is in front of them. They won't chase Ning Cheng brothers and sisters. What's more, Ning Cheng brothers and sisters have already been in a coma. As long as Wang Fan dies, they can catch Ning Cheng brothers and sisters at any time.

But what they didn't know was that Wang Fan was greatly relieved when he saw that they didn't go after Ning Cheng's brother and sister.

He was really worried that someone would chase Ning Cheng brothers and sisters. In that case, he would be more passive. What he wants is for these people to keep chasing him, and then give him a

chance to fight hard.

At the same time, Wang Fan's aura has been running crazily, converging in every cell of his body.

His hard as iron muscles have begun to tighten, and the golden energy in his blood has been roaring and directly adjusted to the peak state.

Although he could not control the strange golden energy in his mind, he could control the golden energy in his blood.

And those golden energy with the physical body, his power will increase countless times, extremely abnormal. All of this, Wang fan is running in the dark, on the surface, he is still running, and is still suppressing the atmosphere of the riot.

The five powerful men in xuanjing didn't notice Wang Fan's abnormality at all. Their hearts had been completely shrouded by the murdering.

When the distance between them and Wang Fan was shortened to 100 meters,

one of the middle-aged men in green robes suddenly drank loudly, his speed suddenly soared, and ran directly towards Wang Fan.

"Little beast, I see how you can escape this time!"

His eyes were full of ferocity, and his intention to kill was blooming all over his body. At the same time, his right hand became a fist, which was a fierce attack on Wang Fan.

With the blow out of his fist, on his fist watch, the aura roared like a dragon, and the strength roared like thunder and lightning, making a harsh sound.

A real shadow of the fist tore open, set off an unparalleled power, crazy toward Wang Fan bombarded in the past.

At this moment, heaven and earth are changing color, the whole space, began to twist up, the momentum is extremely terrible.

This fist, obviously he didn't keep the slightest hand. If Wang Fan was hit, even if he didn't die, he would be seriously injured in an instant.

"Run away? Which eye of yours sees me running away, give me death! " When the middle-aged man blows out his fist, Wang Fan's sneering voice suddenly comes out,

a golden axe suddenly flashes in his right hand, turns around and suddenly splits -

a terrible aura wave emerges. In a flash, the golden axe tears out of the golden Mang, and madly confronts the middle-aged man's fist.

In the face of the middle-aged man's fierce attack, Wang Fan did not dare to have the slightest reservation, and his hand was to display the prefecture level martial arts -- the silence axe!

All over the sky, the golden light shrouded the boxing style and set off a roar like an earthquake. The ripples of the air waves spread around like snakes, destroying the whole surrounding area.

Under the shocking eyes of the other four xuanjing men, the golden light all over the sky instantly tore the middle-aged man's boxing style, and then covered his right fist fiercely.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's face was shocked, his aura was surging wildly, and he wanted to retreat.

It's just that there's no time?

Just listen to hiss, accompanied by a flash of blood light, just for a moment, his whole fist has been torn into a pile of flesh and blood.