

Mighty Sk 1741

Chapter 1741

Although the enchanting woman's strength is equal to Wang Fan's, they are all in the mysterious realm, but her combat effectiveness is obviously far worse than Wang Fan's.

The shadow knife came out of its sheath and turned into a white light. She didn't even have time to react. Her body was completely stiff.

She covered her jade neck with one hand and pointed to Wang Fan with a trembling hand. She opened her flaming red lips and seemed to want to say something.

However, her voice just to the throat, it has been completely broken.

After a while, a blood sword came out of his throat, and she fell down powerlessly.

The life is gone, the fragrance is gone.

At this time, Wang Fan had returned to the distance, as if he had never moved.

The scene was completely quiet.

Gu Heng looked at the enchanting woman who fell down, her face twisted, and more intense murders appeared in her eyes.

He did not expect that his own woman should have died in front of him. The most ridiculous thing is that he watched helplessly, but did not have time to save.

This is undoubtedly a great irony to him.

Sun Tao is staring at this scene, unable to speak for a long time.

This person is really a cruel means, in the face of such a enchanting woman, even said to kill, merciless, this if change to do ordinary men, absolutely can't do.

What surprised him most was that Gu Heng was standing in front of the enchanting woman and couldn't stop it. It was really beyond his expectation.

However, after a short shock, his heart set off a strong surprise.

For him, the stronger Wang fan is, the greater his safety factor will be. It's better for Wang Fan to kill Gu Heng directly, then he will never be in danger again.

Gu Heng's eyes turned red and his face turned purple. He raised his head and looked at Wang Fan. He

was going to say something ferociously, but at this time, Wang Fan had moved again.

"If you don't go away, you'll die." With a faint voice, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been drawn out again, setting off a frenzied and unparalleled killing power and rolling towards him.

This time, Wang Fan didn't use his martial arts like killing enchanting women. Instead, he directly cast one of the best kills, Qijue Dao.

As soon as the seven Jue Dao came out, the world changed color.

The killing power is sweeping, and the sword is full of Qi.

Horror of the knife wave one after another, crazy swept to Gu Heng, so that Gu Heng's face changed in an instant.

Under the terrible waves, he felt an unprecedented crisis and a breath of death.

He had never seen such a dark place, and he had never thought that one day, he would feel the crisis on a mole ant in the dark place.

As time goes by, it's just when the wave of Swords is temporary -

"break it for me!" Gu Heng suddenly roared ferociously, and a big hexagonal tripod appeared in his hand. He rushed to those sword waves crazily.

At this moment, the aura in his body is like a rolling wave, which is wildly mobilized. The waves are rough, and rush to the hexagonal tripod.

At the same time, his eyes, also flashing unprecedented ferocious and crazy.

This is his card. If it can't resist Wang Fan's terrorist attack, he will die today.

But soon, he was desperate.

That road is like a ripple of terror knife gas, in the boom in the six corners of the tripod, it is like a drum general, issued bursts of thunder like roar.

In a burst of "Dong Dong Dong" sound, the hexagonal tripod first trembled, then began to crack, and finally completely smashed.

At the moment when the tripod was smashed, Gu Heng couldn't help it any more. A big mouthful of blood came out of his mouth and his face turned pale.

At the same time, those unstoppable waves of knives have been thundering down again at the speed of

lightning and rolled over his body.

Blood spray like fireworks, when the knife gas dissipates, Gu Heng has also completely died.

Wang Fan's face is also slightly pale, but it did not affect the fundamental.

Although Gu Heng is the fifth floor of xuanjing, he is the weakest one among the five.

After killing Gu Heng, Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Sun Tao any more. Instead, he picked up song Rumei and turned him into a streamer, disappearing into the sky in an instant.

The nearest city is Xuantian City, and that Gu Heng is the little master of Xuantian gate. Wang fan doesn't need to know that he has caused a big disaster, so he must leave here as soon as possible.

Almost Wang Fan just left, Sun Tao also followed the flash, toward another direction, quickly away.

Of course, he is not a fool. He will not stay here.

In Xuantian City, just as Wang Fan left, a figure full of the spirit of killing suddenly soared into the air, and his mouth roared with anger.

"Who, who on earth, dare to kill my grandson!" This sound, like thunder, spread all over Xuantian City, making everyone in Xuantian city turn pale.

Some of the monks who were closer to each other could not help crawling on the ground, shivering and unable to resist the pressure.

The figure roared wildly, then flashed, and disappeared in the sky, heading for the place where Gu Heng died.

.....

Wang Fan didn't know that Gu Heng's elder had rushed to the place where Gu Heng died. After rushing out for a hundred Li, he quickly dug out a cave with shadow knife, and then went in with song Rumei.

He wants to shut up, he wants to practice, he wants to improve.

He now has 17 pieces of the best spirit stones. If he doesn't use them to improve his cultivation, he will be a tyrant.

And once people know that he has this treasure, his situation will become more dangerous.

To tell you the truth, it's really outrageous for the powerful in the metaphysical realm to use the best spirit stone to improve their cultivation.

Let alone a strong man in the metaphysical realm. Even a strong man in the metaphysical realm can never be willing to take out the best spirit stone for cultivation unless he is at the most critical moment of breakthrough.

If anyone knew that Wang fan used the best spirit stone to practice, he would vomit blood and even slap the black sheep to death.

But Wang fan doesn't care so much. In his opinion, the cultivation resources are used for cultivation. If you don't use them on your body, it's a tyranny.

In this yuan gate, strength is the root of everything. Only by constantly improving his strength, will he have a greater chance of survival.

If he had the best spirit stone, but he didn't use it to improve his cultivation, and was killed accidentally in the end, wouldn't he have made a wedding dress for others? The best spirit stone is also cheap to others?

"Sister Mei, I have 17 pieces of the best spirit stones here. I'll give you two pieces to practice first. We'll get out of here when we get better. "

After Wang Fan sat down with his knees crossed, he gave Song Rumei two pieces of the best spirit stone and said.

If his action is known by others, I'm afraid he will vomit more blood.

It's a shame that you should let the mole ants spoil the best spirit stone.

Song Rumei looked at the two best spirit stones, and her heart was also touched.

She is not a rookie. During more than a year in Zixia Tiangong, she deeply knows the value of the best spirit stone.

For the sake of an excellent spirit stone, there are many father son brothers who do harm to each other, but Wang fan is willing to give it to her. How can she not be moved?

Song Rumei is not polite and takes over the best spirit stone. At the same time, Wang Fan also grabbed two top-quality spirit stones and began to practice.

Chapter 1742

At the moment when Wang Fan started his cultivation with the best spirit stone, the aura poured into his body like an angry dragon, and his whole body could not help trembling with pleasure.

It felt like a greedy child seeing his favorite food.

His cultivation, without the slightest stagnation, suddenly stepped from the top of the first level to the second level.

Everything is extremely smooth, as if it is natural, without feeling the slightest block and difficulty.

Wang Fan's heart is also extremely happy, almost comfortable want to roar.

Although he had known for a long time that this top quality spirit stone was extremely adverse to heaven, he did not expect that it would be so adverse to heaven.

Just as he had just practiced, his accomplishments went straight across the barrier and entered the second level of the mysterious realm.

Wang Fanqiang suppressed the excitement, tightened his mind, and devoted himself to the crazy cultivation.

He felt that his strength was like riding a rocket, and then he went up slowly, soaring all the way, without stagnation or even feeling the barrier.

I don't know how long later, with a click in his body, his strength broke through the second level of xuanjing and came to the third level of xuanjing.

Wang Fan opened his eyes, looking at the hand that only the size of the nail cap of the best spirit stone, quite heartache.

Although the best spirit stone is really against the sky, a best spirit stone just makes him break through from the top of the first level of the mysterious realm to the third level of the mysterious realm, which costs a lot.

You know, his strength is only xuanjing. If you change to be an ordinary person, a top-quality spirit stone, I'm afraid how can you break through from the first level of xuanjing to the fifth and sixth level of xuanjing.

Wang Fan sighed, did not continue to think about it, but continued to start the crazy absorption practice.

When the best spirit stone in his hand completely turned into fly ash and dissipated, his strength also came to the middle of the third level of xuanjing.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan directly took out all the remaining 14 pieces of the best spirit stones and continued his crazy cultivation.

Although the huge consumption of the best spirit stone made him heartache, he fought for strength!

In this way, Wang Fan completely immersed in the cultivation, no longer feel the passage of time.

On his body surface, there was a layer of light golden rich fog, which penetrated through his pores and was absorbed and refined by him.

If a high-level monk sees this scene, he will definitely have a flesh ache to spit blood.

It's so sad that these ten top-quality spirit stones were just ruined by a mysterious mole ant.

Along with the shrinking and turning into fly ash, Wang Fan's strength is also improving crazily.

The four levels of xuanjing,

the five levels of xuanjing,

the six levels of xuanjing,

the seven levels of xuanjing,

his accomplishments soared wildly, and his breath also soared wildly. I don't know how long later, when the last piece of the best spirit stone turned into ashes, his strength also reached the peak of the Ninth level of xuanjing.

At this moment, Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, eyes flashing unprecedented light.

What a powerful feeling!

His body seems to be full of endless power. Under the endless terrible power, he even has an illusion that he can destroy everything.

His body moved slightly, there was a crackling sound in his bones, and then he stood up suddenly.

He waved his right fist gently in the void. In an instant, the space was marked with a crack of arm thickness, in which the black light flickered and black wind emerged, which was quite shocking.

"The nine peaks of xuanjing! I think with my current strength, if I meet a strong one or two, I should have the strength of the first World War, right

"Even if you meet the three-tier strong, even if it is not the enemy, it should be enough to retreat?"

"It's not easy. I have some self-protection. It's just that it's a little too expensive. "

"Fifteen top-quality spirit stones. If you give them to other powerful people in the dark realm, I'm afraid

that even if you don't use the breaking pill, it's enough to break through the place?"

Wang Fan looked at the fifteen top-quality spirit stones turned into fly ash and couldn't help muttering to himself. There was a twinkle of tenderness in his expression, but it soon returned to normal.

Cultivation resources are originally used for cultivation. If they are reluctant to use them, they are eventually robbed by others. Instead, they make wedding clothes for others.

Wang Fan comforted himself and got up to the place where Song Rumei practiced.

At this time, Song Rumei was no longer practicing. Instead, she sat on a flat stone cut out with a sword and was stunned.

"Are you awake?" After hearing the footsteps, Song Rumei quickly stood up and ran to Wang Fan in surprise. That beautiful eyes, full of strong tenderness.

"Sister Mei, why don't you practice? Have you used up the best spirit stone?" Wang Fan looked at Song Rumei and couldn't help asking.

At this time, Song Rumei's strength has reached the fifth floor of Tianjing, and the progress is quite rapid. You know, before, her strength was only out of the ordinary. Among them, there is a big step.

"No Song Rumei listened to this, a little embarrassed.

She shook her head, and with a flash of her right hand, she took out a piece of the best spirit stone. Then she said, "I just used one. This one hasn't come yet."

She said, and suddenly asked, "what, have you run out of yours? Why don't you use this one as well. "

In fact, she had woken up from the practice a few days ago. She was not Wang Fan. She couldn't stand the boring and suffering of the practice.

Wang Fan saw Song Rumei's embarrassment and said with a smile, "sister Mei, keep it for yourself. I still have it here."

When he said this, he was shocked.

A top-quality spirit stone, even enough to let Song Rumei strength improved so much, this is simply let him can't imagine.

When Wang Fan thought about the hardships of his original strength promotion, he could not help but vomit blood.

But he was not jealous, only gratified.

For him, the stronger song Rumei's strength is, the stronger his self-protection ability will be, and the happier he will be naturally. That's why he lied and said that he still didn't want song Rumei's best spirit stone.

Song Rumei didn't hold her back. She put away the best spirit stone and asked, "what are we going to do next, continue to practice, or..."

Song Rumei really can't stand staying in this dark cave for a long time. After all, she is a person from the secular city. If there had not been Wang Fan here, I'm afraid she would have gone mad.

"Let's get out of here. With my strength now, I think it's enough to deal with Nie Sirius. When we go to Tianyun Kingdom and kill narnie Sirius, we will return to the secular world. " Wang Fan said.

He believes that with his current strength, it is not a problem to kill Nie Tianlang.

After all, even if we look at the whole Tianyun Kingdom, there are only a few strong people.

Nie Tianlang is just a younger generation. No matter how talented or rebellious he is, he is no more than five or six levels in the dark.

Wang Fan's desire to kill him for revenge is no longer extravagant.

His only fear is the messenger stationed in Tianyun kingdom. However, in his mind, as long as he was a little more obscure, he should have no problem in killing Nie Tianlang by hiding from the messenger.

"Yes." Song Rumei nodded.

Chapter 1743

Xuantian City, at this time, has been completely blown up.

Since three months ago, Gu Heng, the young master of xuantianmen, was killed outside the dense fog forest, xuantianmen has been in a complete fury.

Under the command of Gu Qing, the ancestor of xuantianmen, countless disciples of xuantianmen came out of the mountain one after another. Not only the whole city was under martial law, but also a large-scale investigation and slaughter were carried out thousands of miles away from xuantianmen.

Countless friars have been implicated, died in this catastrophe, became a ghost.

As for Sun Tao, he did not escape the disaster.

In the second month after Gu Heng was killed, he was caught by the disciples of Xuantian gate in a hidden Canyon and brought back to Xuantian city.

From Sun Tao's mouth, xuantianmen already knew that the man who killed Gu Hengzhi was a young evil man in his thirties who had only the strength of xuanjing. Besides, beside the young man, there was a beautiful woman.

Gu Qing, the leader of Xuantian sect, was even more furious when he got the news. He directly and madly ordered to search for these two people within a thousand miles of Xuantian city and take them down at all costs.

Although Gu Heng is not the most gifted person of xuantianmen's younger generation, he is Gu Qing's favorite grandson.

Gu Qing can't accept Gu Heng's death. If he can't kill his enemy with his hand, he will be in a dilemma.

As for why Gu Heng was killed, although Gu Qing knew the truth from Sun Tao, he never cared.

In his opinion, Gu Heng takes a fancy to song Rumei, which is a blessing that song Rumei has cultivated for several generations. Wang fan should offer it obediently, and song Rumei should follow suit wisely.

But Wang Fan dare to be rebellious and kill Gu Heng. That's not good.

In Gu Qing's opinion, within the sphere of influence of xuantianmen, he is the master of xuantianmen, and others must look up to and obey.

They can kill others, but others can never disobey him, let alone kill his disciples.

Although Gu Qing's idea is unreasonable, it really answers the four words: the strong are respected.

.....

Wang Fan and song Rumei walked out of the cave. Before they went far, they suddenly noticed a strong aura wave coming from the front.

He didn't hesitate at all, and his mental power spread wildly. I saw five youths with the word "Xuan" on them besieging a man and a woman.

The man and the woman were bleeding, breathing unsteadily, and looking rather embarrassed.

In particular, the woman's clothes had been split, and her snow-white and crystal clear skin exuded like a light spot, which was quite attractive when she swept away.

At this time, she tightly pursed her pink lips, her pretty face was shy, and her eyes were angry, which made her look quite atmosphere.

The man is a face rose purple, eyes in the emergence of endless anger and ferocious color.

He angrily resisted and said in a ferocious voice, "it's ridiculous. Our cold strength is only three levels of xuanjing. It's ridiculous to say that I killed Gu Heng who is five levels of xuanjing."

"Even if the murderer who killed Gu Heng is a man and a woman, you can't be so shameless. If you see a man and a woman, you can be regarded as the murderer?"

He looked sad and indignant, with evil spirit in his eyes, and suddenly pointed to the five people, "don't you dare to kill so recklessly by relying on the identity of Xuantian gate?"

"How many innocent people have you killed in the past three months? How many innocent people's blood are you not afraid of retribution? "

"Don't you have a crush on my sister and want to humiliate her? I'll tell you, don't dream. Even if it's death, I won't let you succeed. "

The five xuantianmen disciples listened to Fang Han's anger, but they didn't speak. They just sneered from the corner of their eyes.

In addition to one of them to continue to revolve around the woman, the other four all attacked Fang Han, the attack became extremely sharp.

Just a few breaths. On Fang Han's body, there are several more scars.

Especially on his left chest, there was a wide sword mouth. The sword mouth almost penetrated his heart, and the blood splashed out like a fountain.

Fang Han fell to the ground in embarrassment, and his eyes were even more indignant, but there was also a trace of deep helplessness in the indignation.

"Brother." Seeing this, the woman was even more anxious. She couldn't care more. She rushed to the man and burst into tears in her eyes.

Looking at her brother's tragedy, her heart was dripping with blood. If she had not to come out, they would not have suffered such a disaster. It was for the sake of protecting her that my brother fell into such a dangerous situation.

Seeing the five men sneer and approach, she suddenly clenched her teeth and said, "don't touch my brother. We'll follow you."

This moment, her eyes, flashing a deep despair and powerlessness.

The five people looked at each other and were about to speak. Suddenly, their expressions suddenly

changed and they suddenly looked not far away.

See, in that direction, a male and a female complexion is gloomy, slowly walked out. Man looks very ordinary, but his body is full of a cold to the extreme killing.

The woman was extremely beautiful, but her face was also ugly, and her anger filled her whole body.

The five disciples of Xuantian sect suddenly changed their faces when they saw the two suddenly appeared.

They almost recognized at the first time that they were the real murderers who killed the young master Gu Heng.

Although they had not seen the two men, or even the portrait, they believed that their feelings would never be wrong.

Fang Han brothers see these two people, is first a stay, then Fang Han quickly cheered, "go, leave here."

"These crazy people of xuantianmen are slaughtering monks, especially a man and a woman. They will not let them go."

However, when his voice reached the ears of the two, it did not cause any fluctuation in each other's expression.

On the contrary, the man turned to five Xuantian disciples and asked coldly, "are you looking for me?"

With this voice, Fang Han's face changed greatly.

The five xuantianmen disciples were also stunned, and then they looked at them coldly, with endless ecstasy and killing in their eyes.

One of them shook his right hand and directly grabbed a jade slip. Without hesitation, he threw it into the air.

When the jade slips were thrown into the air, they suddenly burst out and burst out the incomparably bright fireworks.

Such visions can be seen clearly even within a hundred Li.

The two people who suddenly appeared were not others, but Wang Fan and song Rumei.

Wang Fan did not stop the other party calling the same door, but has been watching coldly.

His heart, set off a huge anger and anger.

He didn't expect that the Xuantian gate was just like the Yang Tianhao of the Yang family in the Long'ao empire. He was so shameless, such a beast, and even led many innocent people because of Gu Heng.

Looking at the Fang Han brothers and sisters who fell on the ground and were in great distress, Wang Fan's inner murder was even worse.

His anger was boiling, and he said coldly, "have you finished calling your companion? Now that you have finished calling your companions, you can also die. "

With the sound, his figure has disappeared in the original place. When he reappeared, he was less than 100 meters away from the five people.

Chapter 1744

The five disciples of Xuantian sect looked at the scene and their faces changed greatly.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan had already approached their 100 meter range in a flash.

Where is this mysterious realm? It's faster than the superior realm.

Under the great change of their faces, how dare they have a little hesitation, frantically urge the aura in their bodies, and instantly plan to retreat quickly.

But at this time, Wang Fan right hand stroke, a white light suddenly appeared, set off infinite power, crazy swept to them.

This white light is extremely bright, and the speed is also extremely fast.

The five xuantianmen disciples just felt the light in front of their eyes, and then their consciousness was completely in the dark.

There was a small scar on their throat. After a long time, the scar suddenly expanded and the red blood splashed out like a column.

Five heads soared to the sky, but without waiting to land, Wang Fan fell into one of the storage bags with a move of his right hand.

Fang Han brothers and sisters staring at this scene, almost some can't believe their own eyes.

Under one knife, five xuanjing three layers were killed. What strength is this?

Their eyes were startled, and they lowered their heads quickly. They didn't even dare to look at Wang Fan.

"I'm sorry, it's the next thing that implicates you. You two should leave here first. I'll deal with this matter."

Wang Fan took a look at Fang Han's brother and sister and said apologetically while throwing out two pills.

Fang Han brothers and sisters smell speech quickly nod, after taking the pill, quickly left here.

After they left, Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and he took song Rumei directly to the direction of Xuantian gate.

Xuantianmen's practice has aroused Wang Fan's anger. He must get justice for those who died unjustly.

Wang fan is as fast as lightning. Even with song Rumei, his speed is extremely fast.

In the ninth floor of xuanjing, he was already different from what he used to be.

Just a few minutes later, Wang Fan's face suddenly changed, and then a sneer rose from the corner of his mouth and slowed down.

He clearly noticed that more than ten xuantianmen disciples ran to this side quickly.

These xuantianmen disciples are arrogant and indifferent, and they are full of blood.

Obviously, they all killed a lot of people before.

Under Wang Fan's deliberate, these ten Xuantian disciples soon realized that they were Wang Fan.

When they saw Wang Fan, their faces suddenly changed, followed by ecstasy.

They suddenly turned and ran directly to Wang Fan. Without a few breaths, he came to Wang Fan and surrounded them.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, inner sneer, the surface is not moving, light looked at them.

Feeling the rich blood on them, Wang Fan's mouth is becoming bigger and bigger.

"A man and a woman? It seems that they killed the young master of Guheng. " One of the young men grinned and suddenly looked at Wang Fan with a ferocious look,

"boy, you are so brave that you even dare to kill the young master of Xuantian sect. I don't think you are impatient with your life!"

Another young man also drank coldly, but the object of his cold drink was song Rumei. "I think the

woman whom our young sect leader likes must be you?"

"Little girl, it's your good fortune that our young master can take a fancy to you, but you dare to collude with this son of a bitch to kill our young master. It's just treason!"

Both of them had extremely cold voices. When they spoke, moriran's killing intention appeared on them.

But as soon as their words came to an end, another one couldn't help but be surprised, "eh, don't you mean that these two guys, one is only in the mysterious realm, the other is only out of the ordinary realm? Why don't I feel right? "

This man is quite old and middle-aged. He seems to be thirty-five or thirty-six years old. After he appeared, he had been staring at Wang Fan, but the more he looked, the more frightened he was.

Because he found that he could not see through Wang Fan's accomplishments.

You know, his strength has already reached the seventh level of xuanjing. Even if Wang Fan conceals his accomplishments, he can't even see it, can he?

Are they not the ones who killed the young master?

Wang Fan did not let the more than ten people go on, but said with a sneer, "you are right. My courage has always been great."

He snorted coldly and said with disdain, "what is the master of Xuantian sect? I can kill him if I want to. What can you do with me?"

"Don't say it's the little master of Xuantian sect. Even if it's Xuantian sect, I will destroy it, but I'm afraid you won't see it."

Finish saying, Wang Fan did not have the slightest nonsense, directly grabbed the shadow knife.

"What did you say, boy?" "It's a big joke to dare to threaten to destroy our Xuantian gate. I'll see how you do it!"

"I don't think you're impatient with death!"

After hearing Wang Fan's words, the more than ten Xuantian disciples were furious, and their noses were almost crooked.

This man is really arrogant. Even if we kill their little sect leader, we are surrounded by them now, and dare to say that we want to destroy Xuantian gate. It's just unreasonable.

If Wang Fan hadn't disappeared for three months and dared to speak so wildly, they would be afraid.

But Wang Fan disappeared for three months. In their opinion, Wang Fan was absolutely afraid of Xuantian gate, so he hid.

In addition, the previous companion successfully released the signal bomb, so in their subconscious, they thought that Wang Fan and Wang Fan were found, so they fled here.

In this way, they naturally don't think they are strong at all. In addition, song Rumei only has five levels of heaven, so they don't care about Wang Fan.

After all, song Rumei has only five levels of heaven, and where can Wang Fan go?

In the moment of speaking, the two of them had a sudden drink, suddenly shot, crazy rushed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, disdain a smile, light said, "you'd better go together, save me a kill up trouble."

With his voice, the right hand suddenly waved, another white light like lightning across, accompanied by two hissing sounds, the two heads had already flew up.

But before the head landed, Wang Fan's left hand was another move and put it into the storage bag.

The other ten people looked at the scene, their faces suddenly changed, completely stiff up.

After a long time, they shot at the same time, showed the strongest martial arts, and killed Wang Fan crazily.

However, the ending is still the same.

At this time, Wang Fan's strength has reached nine levels of xuanjing, and among the ten people, the most powerful is only seven levels of xuanjing.

In the face of Wang Fan, they did not have the strength to fight at all.

Wang Fan's right hand just flickered a few times, and he didn't even need to use his martial arts skills. The heads of more than ten people had already flown up one after another, and they were collected into the storage bag one by one by Wang Fan.

All this is like killing chickens and dogs. It's very casual and simple.

After Wang Fan killed them, he put away their storage bags one by one, then flashed and ran to the south.

Over there, Wang Fan found more than 20 Xuantian disciples. Obviously, those disciples were also attracted by the previous flare.

At the moment when Wang Fan wantonly slaughtered the disciples of Xuantian sect, in Xuantian city and Xuantian sect, several maids guarding the soul card ran out in a panic.

Because most of the soul cards they guard have been smashed.

Chapter 1745

The maids, with panic and uneasiness, rushed to the Grand Hall in the middle.

The main hall is where Gu Qing, the leader of the Xuantian sect, is. As long as anything important happens in the sect, he will report there.

In the hall, there was already a group of elders sitting in it, with a low face and silence.

Gu Qing, who was sitting in the middle of the table, was equally gloomy and terrible.

Now it's three months since Gu Heng was killed. Although they arrested many monks and killed many people, they are not the real murderers.

Three months later, Gu Heng's corpse was cold, but the real murderer was still at large, which made Gu Qing feel angry and almost unacceptable.

Gu Heng, that's his favorite grandson. He watched Gu Heng grow up with his own eyes. And Gu Heng is very similar to him when he was young, which makes him very concerned about Gu Heng.

Therefore, even if Gu Heng is not the most outstanding person of xuantianmen's younger generation, he still gives Gu Heng the position of shaomenzhu.

But now, Gu Heng was killed. He was killed in the sphere of influence of xuantianmen. And the murderer who killed Gu Heng is still alive in the world. How can he bear it?

"Heng'er, don't worry, my grandfather will take revenge for you. The man who killed you, my grandfather will surely use his flesh and blood to sacrifice your dead soul. "

Gu Qing is calm on the surface, can't see the joy and anger, but in the heart is low said.

During this period of time, he has said such vows countless times in his heart. Maybe only in this way can he reduce the anger in his heart.

Unfortunately, as time goes by, Rao is still unable to catch the real murderer.

At this time, Gu Qing suddenly frowned and looked out of the hall.

He clearly noticed that several maids, who were guarding the soul card, ran to this side in a panic.

Gu Qing noticed this scene, and suddenly he had a bad feeling in his heart, and his face was even lower.

"Meet the master." Soon, the maid had already run into the hall, and fell on her knees in a panic, and her body began to shiver.

As maids guarding the soul card, their status in Xuantian gate was just higher than those servants.

Now their guard's soul card is broken. If it causes the sect leader's anger, they will definitely be angry.

If it is light, it will be served by a whip and a stick. If it is heavy, it will be killed on the spot.

Therefore, they are very nervous, very scared, and even have not reported things, they have exuded a dense cold sweat.

"What's the matter?" Gu Qing coldly glanced at these maids and asked in a low voice.

"Slave, the soul card of slave guard is broken." The maids said in trembling voices, but their voices were almost inaudible.

"Broken?" Gu Qing whispered, but his face didn't change much. In fact, when he saw these maids coming in a panic, he already had some speculation.

A little silent, Gu Qing asked again, "how many pieces?"

"All, all." The maid's delicate body trembles and answers again.

Click.

The chair under Gu Qing's body can no longer bear the breath of his body at this moment.

At the same time, the elders below all stood up with their faces changed, shocked and unbelievable.

"What do you say? All the soul cards you guard are broken, and none of them survive?" An elder couldn't help pointing to the maids and asked in a startled voice.

These maids, each guarding three spirit cards, came seven more. If all the soul cards are broken, it means that 21 Xuantian disciples have been killed.

In the past, the death of twenty-one xuantianmen disciples was nothing, but in this case, twenty-one xuantianmen disciples were killed, which is somewhat intriguing.

"Yes, yes." The maids answered quickly.

Just as they had just finished, Gu Qing's face changed again and suddenly looked out of the hall. See again several maids, the facial expression flustered toward this side ran to come over.

This time, there were fifteen maids.

At this moment, not to mention the Xuantian sect leader Gu Qing, even those elders' faces changed in an instant.

Is it difficult that another 45 disciples were killed? In this way, their Xuantian gate, in this short period of time, has been sixty-six people.

What happened, or what they met outside, how could so many people suddenly die.

Gu Qing didn't talk nonsense. His mental power swept out crazily and swept to the place where the soul card of those Xuantian disciples was.

But soon, his face has been completely low down, the body emerged in a towering anger.

Because under the investigation of his spiritual strength, the soul card of xuantianmen disciples is constantly breaking. Sometimes, a soul card is broken. Sometimes, a soul card is broken several times at a time. Sometimes, it is broken more than ten or even dozens at a time.

Moreover, these broken soul card people have one thing in common, that is, at this time they are not in Xuantian gate, but outside looking for Gu Heng's killer.

"Ah

After Gu Qing regained his mental strength, he couldn't help roaring wildly, "it's really bold. I Gu Qing want to see who dares to massacre our xuantianmen disciples in our sphere of influence!"

He roared wildly, slapped and patted the maids who knelt on the ground, then disappeared in the hall.

Seeing this, the elders didn't hesitate and left the hall quickly.

In a short time, dozens or even hundreds of xuantianmen disciples were killed. This is absolutely a big event.

If the killers don't get rid of them, they can't sleep.

.....

Wang Fan and Song Rumei are running around aimlessly, and at the same time, their mental power is spreading wildly, searching for and killing Xuantianmen disciples.

With his cultivation at the top of the nine levels of Xuanjing, those Xuantianmen disciples are not his opponents at all. If they are found by him, they can't escape.

At this time, Wang Fan had killed the hundred Xuantian disciples, and put all their heads in the storage bag.

For these people, he did not have the slightest tenderness and compassion.

Because when he killed these people, they were either bullying other monks or killing innocent people indiscriminately. Even if there is no bullying friars and killing innocent people indiscriminately, there is obvious blood on them. Obviously, they have just done such things.

For this kind of person, Wang Fan naturally will not have the slightest sympathy, one by one to wipe out.

At first, there were Xuantian disciples coming to Wang Fan in succession, trying to win him.

But with the death of more than 100 Xuantianmen disciples, gradually, no more Xuantianmen disciples dare to come to find Wang Fan.

These Xuantianmen disciples looked at the corpses of their fellow disciples, and their uneasy feelings surged to their hearts, and they became frightened.

They no longer dare to turn around outside, but all choose to retreat and rush back to Xuantian city.

Wang Fan is really too powerful. No matter how many Xuantian disciples he finds, no matter how powerful they are, there is only one result: death.

In this case, naturally, no Xuantian disciples dare to stay in this area.

Chapter 1746

When most of the Xuantian disciples fled to Xuantian city one after another, a thin young man with a gloomy face was running frantically towards Wang Fan.

This man looks more than 30 years old, wearing a black robe, eyes with evil, it is terrible.

His breath is also extremely cold, even from a long distance, you can feel a sense of gloom, such as a needle pricking back.

His body is twinkling, and his speed is extremely fast. His eyes are staring straight ahead, and there is unprecedented firmness and coldness in it.

His name is Guteng. He is the third member of the younger generation of xuantianmen.

Originally, he was also a strong candidate for the leader of the little gate, but he didn't expect that Gu Qing, the leader of the little gate, actually ruled out the public opinion and directly declared Gu Heng the leader of the little gate.

For this matter, Guteng has always been dissatisfied and resentful. But because of Gu Qing's authority, he can only press in the bottom of his heart.

He had no thought about the position of the little sect leader, but he didn't expect that Gu Heng was killed.

This also means that the position of shaomenzhu is vacant, and he is qualified to compete for the position of shaomenzhu again.

In his opinion, if he can kill Gu Heng's real murderer with his hand, he will get more appreciation from the sect leader Gu Qing, and then fight for more chips for himself.

Therefore, when all the disciples fled back to Xuantian city in panic, he was happy and unafraid, and rushed to Wang Fan's final killing position alone.

Of course, he dare to kill Wang Fan alone, also has his own confidence. Because his strength has reached the eight levels of the terrible xuanjing, even if it is nine levels away from the xuanjing, there is only a line left.

"Don't run away, boy. Don't hide. You're the biggest chip for me, Guteng, to compete for the position of the leader of the little sect. You must wait for me. "

Gu Teng was staring at the front and whispering.

In his eyes, Wang Fan has become a powerful chip in his position. He can't afford to lose!

More than ten minutes later, Guteng's face suddenly changed, and then an unprecedented light appeared in his eyes.

His mental strength has been swept to a man and a woman. If he expected it to be right, this man and a woman are the real murderers of Gu Heng.

Gu Teng licked his lips. Without hesitation, he ran straight to the direction where the man and woman were.

.....

Wang Fanzheng runs aimlessly with song Rumei. At a certain moment, his eyes suddenly coagulate and

he turns to the southeast.

Instead of running, he stopped and began to wait quietly.

Within the shadow of his mental power, a young man appeared.

The young man's appearance is quite similar to Gu Heng, whom he killed three months ago. However, his strength is several times stronger than that of Gu Heng, and he has reached the eighth level of xuanjing.

At this time, the young man is rushing. But, at a certain moment, he suddenly turned, licked his lips, and then ran towards himself.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a touch of irony appeared in the corner of his eyes.

He didn't have to guess, but he already knew that he must be the core of xuantianmen, or even one of the top talents of xuantianmen.

Of course, Wang fan is also very interested in this kind of person.

Wang Fan did not wait long, accompanied by the sound of the wind, a figure has suddenly appeared in front of him.

This man suddenly stopped about 1000 meters in front of Wang Fan, and his body slowly solidified, finally showing a young figure.

He is Guteng.

Wang Fan looked at Gu Teng with a smile but not a smile. He didn't speak. He just looked at Gu Teng quietly.

If it had been put on the eighth floor of xuanjing three months ago, Wang Fan would have no idea of fighting. But now, just eight levels of xuanjing has been ignored by him.

Gu Teng saw that Wang Fan didn't escape. He just gazed at him in situ and couldn't help laughing.

He didn't start immediately, but grinned and said flatly, "you didn't run away when you saw me. You are brave enough to kill Gu Hengzhi."

Although his words were plain, he was quite arrogant, just like a high-level monk facing a low-level monk.

Wang Fan's eyes were even more ironic, and he said with the same smile, "you are also very good. Others are afraid of me like tigers, and they are fleeing to Xuantian city one after another, but you still

dare to come to me. What a courage. "

His voice was like a slap, and he slapped on Guteng's face, which made Guteng's face gloomy.

Gu Teng's eyelids picked up. Instead of being kind, he said with a grim smile, "escape? Do you think I need to escape? Don't you think I'm one of those junkies? "

Obviously, he despised and even looked down upon those disciples who fled to Xuantian City regardless of everything.

Wang Fan looked at Gu Teng seriously, then nodded with a smile, "almost. In my eyes, you are the same as those wastes."

Gu Teng listened to this words, immediately thoroughly angry.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so arrogant that he didn't even pay attention to his old rattan. To him, it was a big insult. You know, looking at the whole Xuantian gate, there are only two young people he cares about.

Among the younger generation, he was not afraid of anyone except those two people. Even in the ninth floor of xuanjing, he did not pay attention to them, and even killed them.

But now, just like Wang Fan, he dare to despise him, which is a great shame to him.

Although he couldn't see through Wang Fan's strength, he thought that Wang fanding had some advanced hidden skills, which made him unable to see his accomplishments. He didn't believe that Wang Fan would be his opponent at such an age.

Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't know what Guteng thought, otherwise he would ridicule him as a frog in the well.

"You want to die!" Gu Teng was so angry that he didn't want to talk with Wang Fan any more. He flashed and rushed to Wang Fan.

With his burst, the breath in his body also rose wildly. In addition to the breath, the clothes on his body began to break in a bang, revealing the strong muscles.

Although this person is very thin, but the muscle is extremely developed, just like a steel drum, giving a heavy feeling.

It's like the lines carved by a knife. Just look at it, you can feel the terrible explosive force inside.

The distance of 1000 meters, Guteng quickly stepped over, when he rushed to 100 meters in front of Wang Fan, the breath was completely up to the extreme.

That body, is already rigidly pulled up a circle.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his eyes twinkled with surprise.

The breath in his body surged wildly, and his muscles began to tremble. Even the golden energy in his blood was mobilized to the maximum.

However, all this Wang fan is in the dark, the surface is not moving, just staring at Gu Teng coldly, as if waiting for each other's close.

"Arrogant generation, die!" Gu Teng looked at this scene and was even more angry. Wang Fan's action was just contempt for him.

With a roar of madness, his body had completely approached Wang Fan, and his right fist raised a powerful force, which suddenly blew down at Wang Fan.

At the moment when his fist burst out, there was a sudden crackle in the air, as if he could not bear the strong tearing and wanted to break.

The horror of the killing force is thoroughly stirred up, flying sand, as if to tear everything.

Chapter 1747

Wang Fan looked at the scene, the color of surprise in his eyes was even stronger.

He didn't expect that Gu Teng didn't use weapons or martial arts. Instead, he exerted his physical strength.

Just as Guteng's iron fist was about to come, Wang Fan suddenly moved with a cold smile.

With a bang, the aura in his body was like a volcanic eruption.

Then, a bright golden light suddenly appeared in his right fist. With a firm grip, he faced the fierce attack of Guteng's iron fist.

Gu Teng looked at this scene, first a shock, followed by a strong irony in his eyes.

Wang Fan even competed with him in the power of the body. In his opinion, it was just seeking death.

Bang!

The two fists collided, and soon they made a huge bang like the collapse of the earth. Then, the ripples of energy spread around like a roaring dragon.

A huge crack from the Earth spread, heaven and earth!

Gu teng only felt a terrible breath pouring into his arm, and the irony at the corner of his mouth was also instantly stiff.

Click.

A slight sound made his face suddenly stagnate, and then he was shocked to find that his whole right arm exploded.

A stabbing pain hit his heart. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood. The whole person was blown out directly, and his face became miserable.

How is that possible? How is that possible?

How can this person's physical strength be so strong?

There was a strong shock in Guteng's heart.

You know, even the two demons in the door, under this kind of pure physical competition, are absolutely unable to compete with him!

He finally knew why Wang Fan was so calm from beginning to end, and he despised him very much. The other side is not arrogant at all, but really powerful.

After Guteng fell to the ground, he soon recovered.

His left hand crazily out, toward the right arm broken place repeatedly move, this just stopped the blood gushing. Then he forced himself to endure the sting and wanted to escape.

Just at this time, Wang Fan's indifferent voice suddenly came out.

"You gave me a blow before, now try to take it." With the sound, Wang Fan has come close to Gu Teng like a ghost, and his right fist blows out lightly.

Gu Teng's face changed dramatically. When he gritted his teeth, he could only resist with his intact left fist, but where could he resist?

Bang!

With a loud noise, Guteng's left arm was also broken. Not only that, but the terrible force was involved in his body, destroying countless blood vessels and meridians.

He screamed and fell to the ground heavily, his eyes darkened.

He knew he was done.

Wang Fan was intended to fight for the little master's chips, but he became Wang Fan's prey, unable to turn over.

"It's just the eighth floor of xuanjing. What qualifications do you have for me to die? I said, you're just like the scum that got away. You shouldn't have come. "

Wang Fan sneered at the fallen Guteng. He took out the shadow knife with his right hand and waved it gently. Guteng's head had been cut off and put into the storage bag.

After killing Guteng, Wang Fan grabbed his storage bag again, and then he left here.

Wang Fan's heart is also quite emotional. Once upon a time, when he faced the eight levels of xuanjing, he had no resistance at all, only the share of crazy escape? But now, in his eyes, the eighth floor of xuanjing is no different from mole ants.

Xuantian City, Xuantian gate, a simple room, in the top position, put four jade.

These four jade cards are all soul cards, and they are all the best ones of the young generation of xuantianmen. It can be said that these four people are the hope of xuantianmen and the future helmsman of xuantianmen.

However, at this time, the soul card has been broken, the broken soul card owner is Gu Heng.

It is precisely because of the fragmentation of this soul card and the death of Gu Heng that the whole Xuantian gate fell into complete madness.

Under those soul cards, on a futon, there is a young girl on her knees. She is very beautiful.

She is the maid who guards the soul card here. At this time, she is kneeling on the futon, praying and praying while staring at the broken ancient eternal soul card.

Just when she was staring at the ancient constant soul card, suddenly, a nearby soul card suddenly made a slight cracking sound, and then it was completely broken.

Looking at this scene, the maid exclaimed, and her pretty face turned pale instantly.

"Guteng, elder martial brother Guteng, is he dead?" She murmured, the body inexplicably began to tremble.

After Gu Heng's death, xuantianmen was already in a rage. Now Gu Teng is dead again. Heaven knows what xuantianmen will do.

She shivered a little, dare not neglect, is going to report. But at this time, a very terrible breath suddenly diffused, and instantly spread all over the whole Xuantian gate."Son of a bitch, dare to kill Gu Teng, the core of Xuantian gate. Xuantian gate is against you!" Gu Qing, the leader of the gate, had been suspended and empty again. He roared wildly and flashed out toward the northwest.

Gu Qing is really going to be crazy. He had already gone out to look for Wang Fan, but he didn't find it, so he came back in vain.

He couldn't find out the location of the ordinary disciple's death, but he could find out the four of Gu Heng.

Almost at the moment of Guteng's death, he was aware of it and locked its direction.

Gu Qing is a strong person in the position environment, and his speed is very fast. When his body flickers, he has completely disappeared.

His eyes were deep, his canthus were about to crack, and his anger and killing intention had been strong to the extreme.

In just a few hours, xuantianmen's disciples had already been slaughtered, and even Guteng died among them.

The loss was too great for him to accept.

Those in Xuantian City naturally heard Gu Qing's roar. They were shocked and became ecstatic.

Since this period of time, xuantianmen's indiscriminate killing of innocent people has made people panic. Although these surviving monks were not involved, many relatives and friends were involved.

Naturally, they also resented xuantianmen, but no one dared to show it.

Now, they are very excited to hear that a large number of xuantianmen disciples have been killed, and to see that they have fled back to xuantiancheng.

However, they are also guessing who, with such great courage and strength, dares to treat xuantianmen like this, and even Guteng is killed?

Of course, if you want to go back, no one dares to go out and watch.

Xuantianmen's strength and hegemony are deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. They don't want to be implicated.

When Wang Fan was walking, he suddenly found Gu Qing.

Strong position?

Aware of the arrival of Gu Qing, Wang Fan's face changed. Then he hesitated a little. He picked up song Rumei in his right hand and started to run quickly.

At the same time, Gu Qing also noticed Wang Fan. He couldn't help grinning, "boy, kill 100 people of Xuantian gate, and kill the core of Xuantian gate. You can't escape. Today, there is no doubt that you will die! "

Gu Qing is grinning grimly, the killing opportunity soars, the speed suddenly doubles, crazy toward Wang Fan two people pursued and killed in the past.

Chapter 1748

Wang Fan ran all the way to Xuantian city.

From the former xuantianmen disciples, he has learned that there is only one powerful person in xuantianmen, named GuQing, who has the same strength.

At this time, Wang Fan didn't have to think about it at all, and he knew that this one must be Gu Qing.

Wang Fan realized that Gu Qing was coming, but his heart sneered, but his speed did not decrease at all.

It's true that he wants to kill this man, but he wants to kill him in full view of the public. He wants to let everyone know what price he will pay if he dares to hunt down Wang Fan and kill innocent people indiscriminately.

Gu Qing saw Wang Fan's reckless running, and his grin was even worse. However, when he found out that the direction of Wang Fan's running was Xuantian City, his speed slowed down immediately.

He grinned grimly. Since Wang Fan wanted to die in Xuantian City, he didn't mind.

Gu Qing and Wang Fan had the same idea of killing Wang Fan in public. He wants to let everyone know the price of challenging him.

Wang Fan was like a rainbow and soon ran into Xuantian city.

At this time, there was no guard at the gate of Xuantian City, and the streets inside the city were empty.

All the friars in Xuantian city were already living in their own houses and did not dare to come out.

Those xuantianmen disciples, however, all retreated to the xuantianmen sect and did not dare to show up.

Wang Fan's killing is too heavy and his strength is too strong.

On this day, he even killed hundreds of xuantianmen's disciples. He also killed the genius of xuantianmen and the ancient vine on the eighth floor of xuanjing. Who are the ordinary disciples of xuantianmen not afraid of such strength and such killing?

At the moment when Wang Fan ran into the Xuantian City, the powerful atmosphere diffused, making all monks feel his existence.

Wang Fan's mental power spread out crazily. As he ran to the xuantianmen sect, he said aloud, "today, I have a grudge with xuantianmen. Please don't interfere."

"Xuantianmen kills innocent people indiscriminately and is a bloodthirsty person. It's my business and involves many innocent people. Today, I'm going to destroy the sects to appease the many wronged souls in heaven. "

Wang Fan's voice rolled like thunder, spread out crazily, and swept the whole Xuantian city in an instant.

In a flash, the monks living in Xuantian city were shocked.

It's so bold of this man to threaten to destroy Xuantian gate! I don't know whether this person is really powerful or bluffing.

After all, xuantianmen is the overlord of this area, and there is a powerful person in its clan. How can we say that it can be destroyed if it is destroyed?

Since that day, although they have heard a lot about Wang Fan, they have heard a lot about Wang Fan. I know that Wang Fan killed more than 100 disciples of Xuantian gate, and even killed the ancient vine on the eighth floor of xuanjing.

But still did not think that Wang fan should come to destroy Xuantian gate.

After all, no matter how powerful or evil the ancient rattan is, it is only eight levels of xuanjing, and its strength is still in xuanjing. But Gu Qing, the leader of xuantianmen, was a super strong man in the first level.

Xuanjing, Weijing, a word difference, the strength of the difference is more than ten thousand li?

If Wang Fan wants to destroy Xuantian gate, Gu Qing must be killed, otherwise it will not be destroyed.

Xuantianmen disciples listened to Wang Fan's bold words, but they were also afraid of shock. Their hearts were a little bitter and even more uneasy.

Xuantianmen has provoked such a cruel and heartless madman. It seems to be a disaster.

Now they only ask the patriarch Gu Qing to kill him. Otherwise, they will be in danger and Xuantian gate will be in danger.

Gu Qing, who was chasing after Wang Fan, almost didn't even blow his lungs.

Wang Fan even dared to say in front of him that he wanted to destroy the Xuantian gate. It was a cruel slap in the face.

"Bold, just a younger generation, I dare to say that I'm going to destroy Xuantian gate. I'd like to see how many kilos you have today."

With the fall of Wang Fan's voice, soon, the three long rainbow has risen and appeared in front of Wang Fan.

These are three old men with white hair. Their strength is at the top of the nine levels of the mysterious realm. One step away, they can enter the mysterious realm.

At this time, the old man in the middle was pointing at Wang Fan with a gloomy face and drinking angrily.

Wang Fan looks at these three people, the corner of his mouth emerges a stream of sarcasm. He didn't speak at all, one hand around Song Rumei's waist, the other hand has become a fist, body shape flashed, toward the Lao Tzu.

An understatement, a blow that is not flashy, has set off a terrible storm.

At the moment when Wang Fan's right fist burst out, the air was suddenly rolled out of a terrible whirlpool. The whirlpool roared and turned, frantically sweeping towards the old man.

"To die!" Although the old man's face was shocked, he didn't retreat. Instead, his whole body's aura was running wildly, and his body was vertical, facing Wang Fan.

As the great elder of xuantianmen and the top nine of xuanjing, how can he retreat when facing a younger generation? Boom!

The two fists collided, and the loud noise came suddenly. At this moment, Wang Fan's aura was like a roaring angry dragon.

The old man only felt a shock in his heart, and at the same time, his body began to retreat rapidly.

In retrogression, his old body is like a burst of fireworks, in a burst of crackling sound, constantly blasting, into a pool of flesh and blood.

One punch, the top nine in xuanjing, die!

The other two looked at the scene, old face can't help choking, that look at Wang Fan's eyes, emerged a ray of fear.

How powerful is this man? He has reached the top of the nine levels of xuanjing?

It's just that Wang fan is only 30 years old. It's terrible to reach the position at such an age, isn't it?

After Wang Fan's death, Gu Qing's mental strength check looked at this scene. He was so angry that his killing intention surged.

He didn't expect that, just for a moment, Wang Fan killed a xuanjing jiuceng.

If he had known that, he shouldn't have let Wang Fan escape to Xuantian City, so that now, he can't help him.

"Boy, kill me, you're going to die! I, GuQing, must boil you oil and refine your soul, so that you will never turn over. "

Gu Qing's crazy roar is faster. But no matter how fast he is, he needs ten breaths to reach Wang Fan's position, and these ten breaths are enough for Wang Fan to do a lot of things.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to Gu Qing, but looked at the other two xuanjing jiuceng, "he is dead, how can you live?"

With the sound, a golden axe flashed out of his right hand.

The axe in the air, with a slight wave, accompanied by the emergence of endless bright golden awn, is already toward the two people shrouded.

"I'm afraid you can't kill me because you want to." As soon as their faces changed, they began to drum up their aura. While resisting madly, they began to retreat.

Their weapons are also waving fast, hard to meet the dense axe awn. But even so, they are still very soon by the axe awn volume, blood running.

Seeing that they could not resist it, there was only one way to die if they persisted. They couldn't help shouting at Gu Qing not far away, "help, Lord."

However, as soon as their words came to an end, Wang Fan was already pounding down again. In the sound of two bangs, the two xuanjing nine layers were completely turned into flesh and blood.

Chapter 1749

"Help?" Wang Fan sneered, "your patriarch can't save you."

Then he turned his head and looked back. Over there, a figure full of murderous ideas is coming in a hurry.

Gu Qing was really about to explode. He didn't expect that Wang Fan had killed three xuanjing jiuceng in such a short time.

You know, the three elders at the top of the ninth floor of xuanjing are the absolute core of Xuantian gate.

Once one of the three can enter the position, his position and strength of xuantianmen will be doubled.

But now, with Wang Fan's one punch and two axes, everything has become empty talk.

Gu Qing stops a kilometer in front of Wang Fan and looks at Wang Fan coldly. Her hair is erect and her clothes are windless. The murderous intention swept out of his body and diffused the whole void.

He's angry!

That's the ultimate rage!

He wants to kill!

Gu Qing can't remember how many years she hasn't been so angry and wanted to kill.

After all, when his accomplishments reached such a level, it was difficult for ordinary things to arouse his anger.

But today, he was really angry. He had the urge to kill again.

Wang Fan looks at Gu Qing who is in a rage and feels the extreme killing intention of the other party, but he can't help laughing.

What he wants is this effect, what he wants is Gu Qing's anger.

With a wave of Wang Fan's right hand, song Rumei in his arms was immediately sent thousands of meters away and protected by his array. Then he swept to GuQing again.

He opened his mouth slowly and said with a light smile, "why, I'm very angry, I'm not reconciled. I want to kill me immediately?"

His right hand a move, shadow knife in hand, "since want to kill me, that hand.". It's the first time I've learned from you. I hope you don't let me down. "

He has a natural look.

Gu Qing looks at Wang Fan's performance, and then listens to Wang Fan's voice. His anger can't help but swell in bursts. It seems that he has reached the extreme.

Once upon a time, a mere descendant of xuanjing dared to talk to him like this?

It's contempt for him, it's humiliation for him, it's a slap in the face!

Gu Qing looked down at the corpse on the ground. His face suddenly became ferocious. He clenched his teeth and said, "you will pay the price. I Gu Qing will make you pay the price."

With that, the aura in his body suddenly surged, and in an instant, it swept in all directions like a storm.

Then, with a move of his right hand, an ancient halberd and a second hand, he set off the idea of killing others. With his body shape, he killed Wang Fan.

Gu Qing's burst breath, the whole space of the earthquake is in a violent buzz.

It was as if the air had met something terrible. It started to run around. This area soon became a vacuum, and even aura was not left.

Gu Qing's aura is still inspiring to the extreme, and his killing intention is still soaring to the extreme.

He wants to vent, he wants to kill, he wants to build power, he wants to vent his hatred!

Wang Fan felt this scene, the surface does not move the look, but the heart is half a heavy moment.

"By the way, I'll show you another thing. I think you'll like it." He suddenly said a word, and then his figure flashed back.

However, as his body flashed back, his right hand suddenly moved. In a flash, shadows emerged from the void and floated in the air.

When Gu Qing saw this thing clearly, her figure suddenly trembled, and her breath, which had already climbed to the extreme, suddenly weakened by one point.

The black things were actually heads. At a glance, there were more than 100 of them. They were the people who were killed by Wang Fan.

And the head in the front made Gu Qing's heart ache, because he was not someone else, but another core of his Xuantian gate, Gu Teng.

The ancient vine on the eighth floor of xuanjing is one of the most promising descendants of xuantianmen.

But now, he's dead, and there's only one head left.

"Rattan!" Gu Qing couldn't help lowering her voice. When she raised her head again, the killing in her eyes was even worse.

He no longer talks nonsense, holding the ancient halberd, body shape a vertical, then toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

When he was still a hundred meters away from Wang Fan, he clenched the ancient halberd with his right hand and waved it fiercely.

In a flash, a halberd like substance emerged, raised the sound of whine, toward Wang Fan crazy strangled in the past. Violent killing swept the whole space, the momentum is extremely shocking.

Wang Fan didn't retreat this time. Instead, he gathered his aura crazily. With a wave of his right hand, he directly cut out the shadow knife.

He did not use martial arts, but simply rely on aura attack, he wants to try, the strength of the strong.

The shadow knife splits out like a rainbow through the sun. It tears the air in an instant, smashes the wind shadow of the ancient halberd, and fights with the ancient halberd. With a local voice, the terrible spirit spread wildly in all directions, and Wang Fan's whole body began to retreat in an instant.

He retreated a few feet to stabilize his figure. While his face was pale, a mouthful of blood poured up his throat, but he swallowed it.

Compared with Wang Fan's defeat, Gu Qing was just like a pine, and his figure did not retreat.

He glanced at Wang Fan, equally shocked.

It's just nine floors in the mysterious realm, and he can collide with Gu Qing in the front. He didn't die or even get seriously injured. It's really shocking.

You know, the nine levels of xuanjing and Weijing are the differences of quality.

It's no exaggeration to say that those who are strong enough can easily kill nine levels of xuanjing. Unless it is besieged by several powerful nine levels of xuanjing.

But soon, Gu Qing came back to her senses, with a grim smile and sarcasm in her eyes. "No wonder she's so arrogant and dare to threaten to destroy our Xuantian gate. It turns out that she really has some strength."

"But if you only have this strength, I'm afraid you'll have to stay here today. Boy, I Gu Qing will let you know the difference between the mole ants in xuanjing and the strong ones in Weijing. That's a gap you can't get over! "

Gu Qing grinned grimly and killed Wang Fan once more.

It's also a halberd, waving at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face remained unchanged, and he continued to dance the shadow knife to meet him.

This time, he retreated about ten feet to stabilize his body, but his mouth of blood didn't hold back and spurted out directly.

Wang Fan's face is very pale, but there is excitement in his eyes.

Because from Gu Qing's attack, he felt a very strange breath fluctuation. Although the fluctuation was very weak, it was clear.

This kind of fluctuation has never been noticed by Wang Fan in other strong people. Obviously, it belongs to the unique breath fluctuation of strong people.

He has a feeling that if he can really experience the fluctuation, then he is not far away from the position.

"Come again!" Wang Fan thought of here, suddenly become excited, fingers a little ancient green, arrogant cheers.

Gu Qing looked at this scene, his face was more gloomy. Two strikes, unexpectedly still not seriously injured Wang Fan, this is really a shame!

This time, Gu Qing didn't keep his hand, but suddenly increased his strength and blasted out again.

This is his strongest strike without using his martial arts. If he can't hurt Wang Fan badly, he can only use his martial arts.

But if he uses his martial arts, he can't guarantee that Wang Fan will live. Although Gu Qing wanted to kill Wang Fan very much, she wanted to keep Wang Fan's life and torture him slowly.

Chapter 1750

This time, Gu Qing's Halberd burst out. In an instant, the world seemed to be in turmoil.

Bursts of roaring sound resounded in the air, the terrible waves of wave, layer after layer of crazy dispersion, toward Wang Fan shrouded in the past.

Wang Fan felt the terrible power of Gu Qing's halberd.

This time, he felt the extremely strange fluctuation more clearly.

Under Gu Qing's crazy attack, the wave became clearer and clearer.

Domain!

It turned out to be a domain!

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's mind flashed and suddenly understood what the breath was.

It turned out to be a domain.

Domain is a very ethereal existence, but it does exist.

Only when the strength reaches the level can we understand the domain.

The reason why a person with a strong position surpasses xuanjing in strength is not only his more solid aura, but also his domain.

Generally speaking, in the face of the realm of the powerful, the powerful in the metaphysical realm will be bound and unable to compete.

It's just that Gu Qing's understanding of domain is obviously not even superficial, and Wang fan is very human, so his feeling is not very obvious.

Just when Wang Fan was excited, the ancient halberd set off a wave, which had been blasted on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan directly ejected a mouthful of blood, even when he flew upside down.

This time, his clothes had been rolled inch by inch, and his body was also covered with countless blood. He looked very embarrassed.

But Wang fan not only has no fear, but can't help laughing.

"Ha ha, I see. I see."

Just like a madman, he laughed wildly and stood up abruptly. The aura in his body swept wildly. With a wave of the shadow knife, he swept towards Gu Qing fiercely.

"Qijue Dao." A low roar comes out from the throat. The terrible sword wave instantly tears the air and

madly rolls to Gu Qing.

At this moment, Gu Qing's face changed greatly.

He didn't think that under his own attack, he not only failed to hurt Wang Fan, but also made Wang Fan show such a strong attack.

He only felt the burning pain of his old face.

"Death However, Gu Qing was not afraid, but his face became more and more gloomy. With a low roar, he crossed a strange arc in the void with an ancient halberd.

In a flash, the ripples appeared, just like the startled waves towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan hit him again and again, which made him completely angry at last. He no longer intends to stop, but to show his martial arts.

Boom boom!

In a violent roar, the two men's attacks collided fiercely in mid air.

Then, Gu Qing was shocked to find that the wave of his martial arts was shattered by Wang Fan's sword wave.

Looking at the knife wave that continued to surge to himself, Gu Qing's face turned blue and red, and felt endless humiliation.

However, he did not retreat, but left hand even point, in front of himself to form a way as if the essence of protection.

Click, click, click.

Almost the protection that he condensed just appeared, that is, his foot was torn by the terrible wave of knives.

Fortunately, when the knife wave tore the last protection, it finally lost its power and completely dissipated.

Gu Qing's face was so gloomy that a flash of greed appeared in her eyes.

It's just the ninth floor of xuanjing. He almost got hurt when he used his martial arts skills. If he didn't meet him personally, he couldn't believe it.

It can be seen that, in addition to Wang Fan's abnormal strength, his martial arts must be extremely

rebellious.

These martial arts naturally made him have a peeping heart.

"Why, do you want my martial arts skills? It depends on whether you have the ability to get it." Wang Fan has been fighting for a long time. What's Gu Qing thinking about.

He said sarcastically, and at the same time, he had already grabbed the black iron stick, and the sky cracking stick was displayed, and he roared toward Gu Qing.

The reason why Wang Fan dares to fight with Gu Qing is that he relies on these skills.

He must work hard to show all of them, attack Gu Qing crazily, and don't give each other a chance to breathe. Otherwise, once the other party has calmed down, it's Wang Fan who's in trouble.

There is already a qualitative difference between Wei Jing and Xuan Jing. Wang fan is not stupid enough to procrastinate with those who are strong in Wei Jing to compete for recovery ability.

Gu Qing was just greedy for Wang Fan's Sabre skills when he saw that the weapon in Wang Fan's hand had changed into an iron bar.

Even if it was, the iron bar had already set off an attack that was not weaker than the previous Dao skill, and it blew down at him.

As soon as Gu Qing's complexion changed, he continued his crazy condensation protection and started to retreat.

While his face was gloomy, his eyes were getting hotter and hotter.

How many cards and skills does this nine story boy have. Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the retreating Gu Qing. Almost at the moment when the attack of the heaven splitting staff was completely blown out, he had once again grasped the golden axe and gathered his strength to use the annihilation axe.

Gu Qing's face was already pale after she blocked the sky cracking stick, and even some blood was oozing from the corners of her mouth.

But before he could breathe, the golden light all over the sky was roaring wildly again.

At this moment, Gu Qing almost wanted to curse his mother. Where on earth did this freak come from? How could he master so many anti heaven skills?

What made him vomit blood most was that the opponent's playing method was still so disgusting and shameless, as if the aura in his body was inexhaustible, all of them burst out.

Isn't this guy afraid that his aura is not enough, that he will be eaten back, or that his aura is deficient, that his foundation will be damaged, and that his realm will fall?

But he didn't have time to think so much. He madly encouraged Lingqi and began to resist with the ancient halberd.

But, Wang Fan's attack is too crazy, the timing is too good, even if he tried to resist, still some embarrassed.

When the silence axe was completely resisted by him, he was badly injured and his clothes were broken.

At the moment, his face is very pale, his body is permeated with countless bloodstains, and he looks very embarrassed.

Gu Qing is angry to the extreme. He looks up at Wang Fan fiercely. When he is about to take a breath and tear up this guy regardless of everything, he finds that Wang Fan smiles strangely.

In that strange smile, Wang Fan's hands appeared a palm size crystal clear seal, accompanied by his mouth light spit a word, "go."

Even though the mountain seal pierced the air, it shot at him with lightning speed.

At this moment, Gu Qing's face really changed and became extremely scared.

He no longer had the mind to resist, body shape a vertical, directly began to escape quickly.

Only then did he escape several thousand meters. With a bang, the mountain seal, which was the size of a slap, had been imprinted on his back.

In a roaring sound, the surrounding houses began to collapse and the ground began to crack. In an instant, within thousands of meters, they were destroyed and became a mess.

Time, as if at this moment static.

Heaven and earth, have become quiet down.