

Mighty Sk 2671

Chapter 2671

Hua Yurou's face has not changed. It seems that he has already expected Han Zhong to appear.

She calmly looked at Han Zhong three people, who even showed a touch of dignity.

At the age of more than 20, a woman should have the magnanimity of a great master, which is really extraordinary.

After a long time, she said, "I can't do anything. I'm just ashamed that sanshengzong has an elder like you."

Hua Yu's soft voice is clear, but it is clanking.

She didn't care about Han Zhong's gloomy face at all. Her eyes slowly swept over the three people and continued to speak,

"at the beginning, the illusory Taoist of wudaozong led people to our sanshengzong to make trouble and provocation. I don't know where you old people are?"

"Where were you when I was defeated by the people of wudaozong and trampled on my dignity?"

She pointed to Wang Fan again, "when our Sansheng sect was humiliated, it was he who stood up to defeat the Tianjiao of Wudao sect and saved face and honor for our Sansheng sect."

"But what did you do to him? Not only did he not appreciate it, but he wanted to kill him. Is this the bearing of the elder of sanshengzong? This is the reward of the three saints' elders to their benefactor?"

"

Hua Yurou sneered and called his name directly, "Han Zhong, you are not worthy to be the elder of my Sansheng sect. I am ashamed to have an elder like you in my sanshengzong

Hua Yurou's words shocked the audience.

It's just a younger generation who dares to accuse Han Zhong in the presence of all the disciples and elders in sanshengzong.

Among other things, this courage and bearing alone is enough to make people feel startled.

Similarly, all the elders and disciples were confused.

Because listen to Hua Yurou, obviously she is also a disciple of sanshengzong.

But none of the people present knew Hua Yurou.

Han Zhong's face is very blue. He only feels that his old face is burning.

A burst of anger erupted from the bottom of his heart, almost straight to tianlinggai.

He stares at Hua Yurou, and a strong and extreme killing intention emerges in his cold eyes.

Han Zhong is not only the elder of the three saints, but also the elder of the ninth floor of the holy land.

Even if we look at the whole sanshengzong, his status is aloof.

But now, some people dare to accuse him in front of the elders and disciples of sanshengzong, even humiliating him.

How can he bear such humiliation?

"You want to die!" Han Zhong gave a grim smile and immediately looked at an elder beside him, "elder Pang, go and kill this woman!"

"Whether she is a disciple of sanshengzong or not, if she dares to offend Han Zhong, it is the following offence. According to the clan rules, they should be executed! "

The elder surnamed Pang, who was named by Han Zhong, looked a little ugly.

Hua Yurou is so magnanimous that he even dares to humiliate Han Zhong in full view of the public. Obviously, he has something to rely on. He doesn't want to deal with Hua Yurou.

However, he belongs to Han Zhong's faction. Even if Han Zhong's injury is not healed at the moment, his influence is not comparable.

Now Han Zhong has orders. Can he or dare not listen?

The elder surnamed Pang gnawed his teeth, and a touch of firmness appeared in his eyes.

His body breath suddenly burst, just when he was going to move, the voice of Hua Yurou came out.

"The following offences should be punished? You are so powerful. I don't know who dares to touch me Hua Yurou said, her right hand suddenly a move, the hand has already grasped a gold token.

Lord's order!

Han Zhong's three faces suddenly change. They stare at the token in Hua Yurou's hand. They really don't understand how Hua Yurou can have the order.

You know, their patriarch is very mysterious. He has never seen the head but not the tail. Even in the whole Sansheng sect, except for a few people, no one else has ever seen the patriarch.

But now, Hua Yurou has the order of the patriarch. How is that possible?

If you see the order, you can see the Lord. This is tiexun. Now even if you give the elder Pang ten more courage, he doesn't dare to continue to fight.

"Why, if you see the order, you'll see the patriarch. Have you forgotten the rules and don't salute yet?" Hua Yurou holds the token and says coldly to Han Zhong.

With that, she seemed to think of something again, and a touch of sarcasm appeared in the corner of her mouth, "Han Zhong, you don't want to tell me that you don't know the order of the patriarch, or that my token is fake?"

"But it seems impossible. Han Zhong even dares to kill the people who hold the Sansheng order. I'm just a suzerain order, but it doesn't seem to be anything."

Han Zhong forcibly swallowed the words "your token is fake" and almost couldn't resist the old blood gushing out.

His eyes ruthlessly looked at Wang Fan, and then fell on Hua Yurou.

The anger in his heart was known only by himself.

At the beginning, when he wanted to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan took out the order of three saints. Now, when he wanted to kill Hua Yurou, Hua Yurou took out the order of the patriarch. Two times in a row, he felt that he was going to be crazy.

"Let's go!" In full view of the public, Han Zhong finally did not dare to attack. With a cold hum, he turned around and left.

But he wanted to go, but Hua Yurou didn't want to. She just listened to him coldly,

"in your eyes, the patriarch is so unbearable, or you don't pay attention to him at all?"

"There is a rule in sanshengzong. Seeing the order of the patriarch is like seeing the patriarch. Now that you see the patriarch, you don't care and turn around and leave. Do you want to break the law or usurp the throne?"

"According to the rules of our Sansheng sect, the following transgressions, or usurpations, are all to be executed, don't you know?"

Hua Yurou's every word is like a sharp thorn in Han Zhong's heart.

Han Zhong was even more angry in his heart, and his anger was almost irrepressible.

However, thinking of the terror of the patriarch, he finally refrained from doing anything.

After a few deep breaths, Han Zhong finally refused to bow himself. "Han Zhong, my subordinate, has seen the patriarch!"

Hua Yurou sneers, "go away!"

Whoa!

After listening to this, Han Zhong finally couldn't help but gush out a mouthful of old blood.

He stares at Hua Yurou. After a long time, he turns to leave.

Today, he, Han Zhong, has lost face.

He wants to go back to investigate Hua Yurou's identity, the relationship between Hua Yurou and the patriarch, and then make plans.

Wang Fan looked at the three men, Han Zhong, who left in a daze.

Hua Yurou's mouth is really a little too fierce, and his aura is also a little too strong.

He now doubts whether Hua Yurou's shyness in front of him in the bamboo forest was intentional.

Han Zhong and Hua Yurou leave, while Hua Yurou continues to take Wang Fan to the depths of zongmen.

The disciples were shocked, but they did not dare to talk to each other.

Hua Yurou holds the order of the patriarch, and even Han Zhong dares to fight in the face. If they continue to follow, in case Hua Yurou takes their lives in a rage, they will be miserable.

They went in all the way and soon reached the depth.

Found no one around, originally in front of a good Hua Yurou, but suddenly turned back, and then Rourou a smile, "elder martial brother, just did not scare you?"

Wang Fan was startled by this sudden scene, and then quickly shook his head, "no, no, younger martial sister domineering."

Hua Yurou turned white and then blushed, "elder martial brother, actually I'm not overbearing, but I'm very gentle and shy. It's just that Han Zhong is too hateful, which is..."

Wang Fan didn't know how to respond, but he was thinking: it's strange to believe you. What's more, you're gentle and I have a fart relationship.

Chapter 2672

Half an hour later, they arrived in front of an open mountain range, which looked no different from other places.

However, Wang fan knows that since Hua Yurou brought him here and stopped here, it must not be easy.

Sure enough, Hua Yu grabs the master's token in her soft hand and makes a stroke to the void in front of her.

In a flash, endless brilliance surging, two people in front of the suddenly appeared a void array door.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, calm heart, no waves.

It's not the first time he has seen this kind of space array gate, and it's not surprising that sanshengzong has this kind of means, so he's not surprised.

"Elder martial brother, entering this space array gate is where the Sansheng pool is. You can go in." Hua Yurou looks back at Wang Fan with a sweet smile.

But Wang Fan didn't go in immediately. Instead, he asked, "don't you go in, younger martial sister?"

Hua Yurou shook her head. "I have other things, so I won't go in."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, immediately no nonsense, step into the space array door.

Hua Yurou looks at Wang Fan, who has gone into the space array door and disappeared. A look of doubt emerges in her eyes, and she can't help murmuring,

"is he really as good as the master says? I'm looking forward to it. When he comes out of the Sansheng pool, how far will his cultivation grow? "

Hua Yurou said, turned around and left.

At the same time, the void array door began to dissipate slowly, and soon it was back to its original shape.

After Wang Fan stepped into the void array door, he felt a dizzy feeling. Next time, he found himself in a

landscape.

Yes, it is in the mountains and rivers.

All around him, are some towering peaks, countless nameless flowers blooming, beautiful.

In front of him, there is a clear river running through the mountains, which adds a bit of beauty.

This situation is more like a paradise than a secret place of cultivation.

Wang Fan looked at the scene in front of him stupidly, and it took quite a long time to recover.

Is this really a secret place?

He was very suspicious.

But Wang Fan didn't think much. He believed that Mo LAN and Hua Yurou would not cheat him.

After carefully perceiving it, he ran in one direction.

Because he felt that the aura in that direction was the strongest. Obviously, there was the real Sansheng pool.

After running for more than ten minutes, Wang Fan finally saw a pool the size of a bathtub.

There is about half a basin of spirit liquid in the pool. The rich spirit comes from the pool. As long as you take a sip, you will feel comfortable all over.

But Wang fan is frowning, is this Sansheng pool? If so, he would be disappointed.

Although the spirit of this bathtub is rich, it is a little too little.

According to his estimation, it's very good that the spirit liquid can make him break through to the seventh level of holy land. As for the eighth level or even higher of holy land, don't even think about it.

However, although Wang Fan thought so, he didn't hesitate. He took off his clothes and jumped into the bathtub.

Anyway, there was no one else here. He didn't want his clothes to be soaked in the spirit liquid, which made him feel uncomfortable.

Soon, Wang Fan entered the cultivation of selflessness.

With his cultivation, the liquid in the bathtub began to fluctuate wildly.

The spirit liquid seemed to be transpiration in general, turned into a strong fog, crazy along Wang Fan's body pores and blood vessels and so on.

Soon, within a radius of three feet, all of them were covered with a strong fog like aura, as if forming a vortex, and Wang Fan was in the center of the vortex.

Wang Fan's focus is nothing but crazy cultivation, which promotes the realm of cultivation.

After being refined by him, the aura that poured into his body eventually flowed into the Dantian, and the aura in his Dantian became more solid.

Not only that, he even felt that the aura in Dantian was compressed again, as if there had been a qualitative change.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan immediately understood that the spirit liquid in this bathtub is not ordinary spirit liquid, and its quality is definitely higher than that in Zhongpin Xianshi.

The aura in the elixir field was pressed again and again. Wang Fan's cultivation did not advance but retreated, and soon fell from the peak of the sixth level of the holy land to the middle of the sixth level of the holy land, and then from the middle of the sixth level of the holy land to the early stage of the sixth level of the holy land.

However, although his accomplishments are constantly falling, his combat effectiveness is madly improving. But even so, Wang Fan's heart is depressed.

He doesn't want to like the feeling that his cultivation is compressed and dropped. If his cultivation falls to the fifth level of the holy land, doesn't it mean that he needs to hit the sixth level of the holy land again in the future?

Fortunately, this did not happen. After his cultivation fell to the middle of the sixth level of the holy land, it seemed that he was compressed to the limit, and then began to rise again. In the middle of the sixth floor of the holy land,

the peak of the sixth floor of the holy land,

I don't know how long later, with a click, Wang Fan only felt a sense of great pleasure, and he knew that he had stepped into the seventh floor of the holy land.

The spirit of terror converged into Wang Fan's body, and his cultivation of the seventh level of the holy land began to stabilize.

When Wang Fan felt that the liquid in the bathtub was absorbed by him, and he could no longer feel any aura, his cultivation was finally firmly in the seventh level of the holy land.

Wang Fan grew up and couldn't help roaring up to the sky.

The seventh level of holy land is really powerful. It is ten times stronger than the peak of the sixth level of holy land?

However, when Wang fan saw the completely dry bathtub, he couldn't help looking silly.

Sure enough, the spirit liquid in the bathtub was only for him to cultivate to the seventh level of the holy land, which made him feel like he was still in the middle of something.

Wang Fan was a little reluctant. After he put on his clothes, he continued to search in this area.

Three days later, Wang Fan found a bathtub again.

But to his disappointment, the bathtub was completely dry and there was no liquid in it.

Obviously, the liquid in this bathtub has been used up by others.

Wang Fan was not discouraged. Since a second bath can be found here, it means that there is a third and fourth bath.

He didn't believe that all the liquid in the bathtub had been used up.

In this way, a month passed quickly. In this month, Wang Fan found a total of eight bathtubs, but the liquid in the bathtub had been used up.

Wang fan doesn't want to find any more. If he has time, he might as well go out and find other resources.

At the same time, Wang fan is also very upset. There are so many bathtubs that Hua Yurou didn't give him a map to tell him the specific location of each bathtub.

This woman is so bad.

When Wang Fan was going to give up, he finally found the ninth bath.

What pleased Wang Fan most was that there was still more than half of the liquid in the bathtub.

Wang fan is very excited. He takes off his clothes and plans to jump in.

However, just as he was about to jump in, a cold voice suddenly came out, "who are you and what do you want to do?"

Wang Fan listened to this, his face changed in an instant!

Chapter 2673

Because he was so excited just now, he didn't find anyone around him.

Slowly back, Wang Fanli even saw a delicate and moving pretty face.

This is a tall woman. She looks like she is in her twenties. Her chin is slightly pointed and her temperament is high and cold. Her eyes are full of disdain and pride.

Although this woman is very beautiful, it gives Wang Fan a very uncomfortable feeling.

What surprised Wang Fan most was that when the woman saw herself without clothes, her face didn't change much.

Wang Fan couldn't help shivering and quickly put on his clothes. Then he looked at the woman.

"Who are you? What's the matter?" He asked slowly.

"You have no right to know who I am. Now you have profaned my eyes. Do you want me to do it The woman's voice was calm and cold.

Wang Fan smiles. He is angry.

Originally, he planned to let the woman find the bath first, and then find another one.

But now, this woman wants his life, so cruel and vicious, then he has nothing to be polite about.

He pointed to the woman's nose and said, "you say my body has profaned your eyes? Ha ha, that's ridiculous. I also said that your eyes have profaned my body. "

"You look like a third of a woman. I didn't expect that she was so vicious in her heart. As expected, she only had a pair of skin bags."

"For the sake of you being a woman, I'll give you a chance to get out now. I can treat you as if nothing happened. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being compassionate."

Wang Fan was not polite when he blasted and blasted. He didn't think he would lose to anyone when it came to verbal skills.

If it wasn't for sanshengzong's territory, this woman might have been a disciple of sanshengzong. He would have slapped her in the face. How could there be so much nonsense.

When the woman heard Wang Fan's words, she was almost furious.

Her face was blue in an instant, her breath was uncontrollable, and her killing power was like a raging wave, which made no secret.

"You want to die!" An angry rebuke, her whole body shape has turned into a sword, crazy toward Wang Fan.

At the same time, there was a brush in her hand.

Whisk wave, stir the air, roll up the power, toward Wang Fan horizontal roll away, that whisk the silk thread, is rooted upright, like a steel needle.

Wang Fan had a strange look in her eyes. This woman is actually a strong person in the sixth floor of holy land. She must be a true disciple of sanshengzong.

However, since this woman was in sanshengzong, why didn't she show up when wudaozong led people to challenge her?

You know, even if this is Sansheng pool, you can receive outside information.

"Just a woman, dare to say that I want to die, I think it's you who want to die." With a sneer, Wang Fan ran up and kicked out.

It's just a holy land with six levels. It's ridiculous to dare to say that he's looking for death.

Not to mention that his cultivation has reached the seventh level of the holy land, even if his cultivation is still at the sixth level, this woman is not enough to see.

Therefore, Wang Fan didn't even have the idea of offering a shadow knife or a red axe, just kicking it out.

The fury of leg wind rips the air, raises the sound of blasting, and the more fury of killing. In an instant, it has already torn the storm raised by women's dust.

In a burst of bomb crackle sound, Wang Fan's right leg just like that can penetrate all the steel whip, directly hard to throw on the dust as strong as a steel needle.

There was another thumping sound. It was like the wire of a steel needle blowing dust was directly kicked to crack. The woman spewed out a mouthful of blood and flew straight out.

She fell to the ground in a panic and looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face. Her eyes were full of incomprehension. "Who are you? How can I never see you?"

She is really shocked. As a true disciple of Sansheng sect, she is also very familiar with other gifted disciples of Sansheng sect.

Wang fan is so amazing, but she has never seen it. How can she not be shocked?

"If you were not a disciple of sanshengzong, do you think I would be lenient? Go away. If you dare to be disrespectful to me again, it's not a matter of one foot. "

Wang Fan didn't bother to answer the woman's question at all, but said with disdain.

The woman looks ugly, but she doesn't leave. Instead, she grabs the communication bead and sends out a message.

Wang Fan's face sank as he watched the scene.

Is this over?

But he didn't stop it. He wanted to see who the woman could call.

Of course, the most important thing is that he intends to practice here, so he must be quiet.

This woman knows where he practices. If she brings people to make trouble on his way, she might as well solve the problem ahead of time.

"Hey, younger martial sister Yue, we haven't been apart for a long time. Don't we miss me so soon?" Just for a moment, a figure has been from far to near, and the voice has already come out before people arrive.

However, his voice is only half way, it has stopped abruptly.

"What's the matter? Who did it?" A wild beast like violent killing intention bloomed from his body. While he was talking, his eyes were fixed on Wang Fan.

This is a young man with dark skin and as big as a bear. He stood there, like a black bear, giving people a heavy sense of oppression.

This man's cultivation is also the sixth level of the holy land, but he has reached the peak of the sixth level of the holy land.

The woman, who was called the younger sister of the moon, suddenly lost her cool face when she saw the man who was as big as a bear. Instead, she turned out to be charming.

"Man, this is the man who made it. He, he even wanted to insult others, but they didn't follow him, so he hit them The woman looked at Wang Fan and said maliciously.

"How could it be?" The burly young man was furious, his eyes were even bigger, and he pointed to Wang Fan and said, "who are you and which elder's disciple? Even Han man's woman dares to touch me. Do you want to die? "

At the time of roaring, the murderous intention and momentum of the burly youth began to rise, and the whole person was like a volcano, as if it was going to explode at any time.

Wang Fan didn't seem to feel the fury of the burly youth at all. He looked at the woman in disgust and said with disdain,

"you think too much. I don't have any interest in this kind of vicious woman. She's too dirty."

Wang fan is also very angry when he talks.

This woman even said that he wanted to insult her. Do you want to be so vicious and shameless?

"You The woman listened to Wang Fan's words, she was trembling with anger.

She just said a word, she could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

"You want to die!" The burly young man was even more furious. He could not bear it any longer. He clenched his fists tightly and planned to do it.

But at this time, Wang Fan seemed to think of something and asked abruptly, "your name is Han man? Are you related to Han Zhong? "

Han man was stunned, "yes, Han Zhong is my grandfather. Why, do you want to know my grandfather and ask me to forgive you? Don't dream

Said, Han man suddenly felt wrong, Wang Fan even called grandfather's name, this is obviously not in the climbing relationship.

"Son of a bitch, even if you humiliate my woman, you dare to call my grandfather a taboo. It seems that you will be killed today!"

Think of here, Han man no more nonsense, like a black bear general, crazy killed in the past.

Chapter 2674

Wang Fan looks at Han man who killed him, and sneers in his heart.

In the face of the fierce Han man, he didn't give in. As soon as his body flashed, he followed him.

Han Zhong first wanted to take him as a slave, and then he wanted his life. He was already a dead foe.

Besides, Han man didn't speak any truth, and he was Han Zhong's grandson, so Wang Fan was not polite.

The surging aura surged out, and Wang Fan's breath began to soar. He just took three steps, and the breath had already soared to the peak.

At the same time, he is also close to Han man and blows out.

When Han man saw that Wang Fan dared to punch him, he immediately sneered. Looking at the whole sanshengzong, no disciple dared to fight him with his fist.

However, when he felt the power of Wang Fan's fist, his face changed in an instant.

The eighth floor of holy land, oh, no, the ninth floor of Holy Land!

With such power, even the eight strong in holy land may not be able to do it. It must be the nine strong in holy land.

Han man's heart was full of waves, and his eyes were full of fear.

He didn't understand when sanshengzong had such a young nine level strongman in holy land.

Although Han man is good, he can compete with most of the younger generation, but if he faces the ninth floor of holy land, he is looking for death.

Only at this time, Han man wanted to retreat, but it was not enough.

He didn't even have time to say the words of begging for mercy, so he could only burn his blood and essence crazily, and then he came up with a fist.

Bang!

Terrible to the extreme cracking sound sounded, followed by bursts of bone fracture sound.

Han man spewed a few mouthfuls of blood from his mouth, and the whole person flew out upside down like a broken kite.

It was a heavy voice again. He fell to the ground and spattered blood mist on his body again.

With just one punch, he was defeated and almost abandoned.

Vulnerable.

The woman looked at the scene and turned pale.

Violence!

It's so violent!

Even though she had already guessed that Wang Fan was stronger than Han man, she did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful, violent and cruel.

You know, Han man is Han Zhong's grandson. Isn't Wang Fan afraid of Han Zhong's liquidation afterwards?

"You, you abandoned me. You are so vicious!" After Han man coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood, he calmed down and stared at Wang Fan's venomous hum.

The bones, muscles and veins in his body have been torn countless times, even if they have not been completely abandoned, but there is not much difference.

"Waste you?" Wang Fan sneered, "is that even if you are abandoned?"

He was smiling and approaching Han man step by step.

Han man shivered subconsciously, "you, what else do you want to do? My grandfather is Han Zhong. If you dare to kill me, my grandfather will not let you go. "

"Oh, really?" There was a touch of sarcasm in Wang Fan's tone, but his face was still calm.

"a few years ago, I remember a disciple named Gu ranyun who threatened me like that. Do you know what happened to him now?"

"How's it going?" Han man asked subconsciously.

At the beginning, although Wang Fan killed Gu ranyun's grandson, Han man really didn't know.

One is that he doesn't care about this kind of thing at all. The other is that he has a relationship with Han Zhong. He spends a lot of time in Sansheng pool and seldom goes out.

"I've killed them all." Wang Fan said, people have come to Han man's front, and then slowly raised his feet.

Han man's pupils couldn't help shrinking and his body trembled slightly. "You, what else do you want?"

"Of course it's you." Wang fan is smiling, the right foot has already stepped on his Dantian impolitely.

With a bang, Han Zhong uttered a shrill scream, and his face turned pale in an instant.

No, this time he was really abandoned.

Dantian was abandoned, even his grandfather Han Zhong, can help him recover.

At this time, he heard Wang Fan's next voice, "this is the waste of you, understand?"

Han Zhong didn't speak. He just screamed. His eyes were full of crazy murders.

He swore that if he didn't break Wang Fan to pieces, Han man would swear not to be a human being.

As for the cold woman, her face was also pale, and her whole body trembled.

This matter is because of her, now Han man has been abandoned, her ending may be good?

Thinking of this, Gao Leng woman no longer has the pride she used to be. She kneels down on her knees with both hands,

"elder martial brother, please spare your life, elder martial brother. As long as elder martial brother spare his life, don't abandon my cultivation. Younger martial sister is willing to be a bull and a horse, and let elder martial brother be the one."

When Gao Leng said this, she didn't have any stagnation at all, let alone any unnaturalness. In order to survive, in order not to be abandoned, let alone be a slave, she would do whatever she was asked to do.

What's more, she was Han man's plaything before. Now it's no big deal to accompany Wang Fan.

Wang Fan coldly swept this woman one eye, only felt her incomparable disgust.

This woman even said that she was rude to her and encouraged Han man to kill her. She was so vicious that he didn't like this woman at all.

"I said, you are too dirty for me. If you want not to die and not to waste your accomplishments, you can. Kneel down here and wait for me to get out of the pass. By the way, help me watch the Han, and don't let him escape. "

Wang Fan coldly swept that woman one eye, said jokingly.

"Yes, yes." Women who dare to have a little nonsense, quickly should be, and then kneel there motionless.

"You'd better not have a moth in my cultivation, otherwise, I promise you that I can kill you before you escape from Sansheng pool."

Wang Fan threatened the woman again, and then jumped into the bathtub.

The reason why he didn't kill Han man is that if Han man died, Han Zhong would know and think of him.

Although Wang fan is not afraid of Han Zhong now, he doesn't want to be in trouble because cultivation is still important.

As for why Wang Fan didn't kill that woman, it was because she was also a disciple of sanshengzong, and she could practice to the sixth level of holy land, and she was obviously a true disciple.

No matter how bad the woman's character is, Moran, the leader of the three saints, is very kind to him. He really doesn't want to avenge the kindness, let alone embarrass Moran.

With Wang Fan's cultivation, the spirit liquid in the bathtub soon boils madly, forming fog and rushing towards Wang Fan's body.

It didn't take long for the rich spirit fog to form a whirlpool, completely wrapping Wang Fan, and no longer seeing Wang Fan's shadow.

Looking at this scene, both the woman and Han man were extremely shocked.

It's terrible to absorb Reiki at such a terrible speed, isn't it?

The woman was still thinking, is to take advantage of Wang Fan rest, and then find a chance to escape. Can see this behind the scenes, she no longer had the idea to escape.

Wang fan is so powerful and has such evil talent. Where can she escape?

Not to mention whether she can escape, even if she can, she will have trouble sleeping and eating.

On the contrary, Han man's fist is already clenched, and he is determined to kill Wang Fan.

If you don't get rid of this person, it will be a great disaster!

Chapter 2675

Wang Fan didn't care about Han man at all.

Let alone Han man. Now he is not even afraid of Han Zhong on the ninth floor of holy land. How can he care about Han man on the sixth floor of holy land?

He had already fallen into the practice of selflessness, devouring the spiritual liquid in the bathtub and improving his cultivation.

Under Wang Fan's terrible absorption, the spiritual liquid in the bath began to shrink, and his cultivation

began to soar again.

In the middle of the seventh level of holy land,

the peak of the seventh level of holy land,

Ka,

I don't know how long later, his cultivation finally broke through the shackles of the eighth level of Holy Land and came to the eighth level of holy land smoothly.

More abundant sense of strength, Wang Fan's heart emerged a strong sense of self-confidence.

At the moment, if he faces Han Zhong again, he is completely sure to kill him.

Even Mo LAN, the leader of the three saints, Wang fan is sure of the first World War.

Wang Fan took a look at the little liquid left, and continued his crazy absorption practice.

But soon he was disappointed to find that the effect was not as significant as before.

Even if there is a small amount of spirit liquid in the bathtub, even if he is still so terrible in absorbing spirit, his cultivation improvement is slow down.

Wang Fan knew that it was time for him to go out. It was meaningless to continue to practice here.

Wang Fan jumped out of the bathtub and opened the ban.

Gao Leng woman is still kneeling on the ground, even her knees, Wang fan saw the blood.

As for her face, it was extremely pale.

Seems to be aware of Wang Fan's exit, Gao Leng woman looked up at Wang Fan, eyes in the emergence of a touch of fear, and then quickly lowered his head, dare not see.

As for Han man on the other side, he just had one breath left. He was so weak that he couldn't even open his eyes.

It's a miracle that he, who has been deprived of his accomplishments, can not eat or drink for more than half a year without dying.

"The rest of the liquid is cheap for you. This is a healing pill. I'll give it to you. Remember, my name is Wang Fan. If you don't agree or want revenge, you can come to me at any time. "

Wang Fan's light swept that woman one eye, throw a Dan medicine to him casually, then then then dodge to leave.

The woman took Wang Fan's pills, and then looked at Wang Fan's back. There was a complex look in her eyes.

Wang Fan quickly returned to the place where he came in. There was also a space array door, but it didn't need any token to open it.

Obviously, if you want to enter here from the outside, you must open a specific token key, but if you want to go out, you don't need to.

"I don't know how long I have been practicing, and what happened to the outside world during this time."

Wang Fan murmured, then stepped into the space array door and disappeared.

When Wang Fan reappeared, he was already in the open mountains deep in sanshengzong.

Here, there is already a beautiful shadow waiting for him, it is Hua Yurou.

"Elder martial brother, are you out?" Hua Yurou sees Wang Fan, and a touch of surprise emerges in her eyes, and then she becomes shocked.

She stares at Wang Fan, inconceivable way, "you, your cultivation unexpectedly broke through to Holy Land eight layers?"

Because Wang fan can't hide his breath, Hua Yurou can naturally feel Wang Fan's cultivation.

At this time, she finally understood why the master valued Wang fan so much.

In a short period of one year, Wang Fan suddenly broke through from the sixth floor of the holy land to the eighth floor of the holy land, which was just too bad.

You know, although the spirit liquid of Sansheng pool is good, it is absolutely not so adverse. Otherwise, Hua Yurou, as a disciple of the patriarch, would her cultivation only have seven levels of holy land?

"Just lucky." Wang fan saw Hua Yurou, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Good luck?" Hua Yurou rolled her eyes, very speechless. Listening to Wang Fan's words, she even has the impulse to beat this guy.

Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't say much about his accomplishments. He quickly changed the topic, "younger martial sister, have you been waiting for me here for a long time? What happened?"

"Something happened." Hua Yurou heard Wang Fan's words, and her face became ugly. "Did you offend the Zhong family in Wuliang city?"

Wang Fan slightly a Leng, immediately calmly nodded, "yes, I abandoned a person named Zhong Wuliang, but also leveled the city Lord's house."

Hua Yurou was stunned by this.

It's too bold to abolish Zhong Wuliang and even the city Lord's mansion?

Zhong Wuliang is who, others do not know, she Hua Yurou but very clear.

It's Zhong Houji's only son, the little Lord of Wuliang city.

Such a person should be abandoned by Wang Fan, which is to offend Zhong Houji in death. Relatively speaking, she was not so shocked about Wang Fan's flattening of the city's main residence.

Anyway, they are all dead enemies. It doesn't seem like a big deal for Wang Fan to flatten the city's main residence.

"Younger martial sister, did Zhong come to sanshengzong for me? Can't you say that Zhong, though powerful, should not be enough to fight against sanshengzong? "

Wang fan saw Hua Yurou's silence and asked again.

"Elder martial brother, you are too reckless." Hua Yurou sighed, "if it's just the Zhong family, we sanshengzong are not afraid."

"However, the Zhong family has united wudaozong and luoshengzong to put pressure on us to hand over you."

Wang Fan eyes a coagulation, "how, difficult not into they have come to my sanshengzong?"

"Yes." Hua Yurou nodded, "they not only came to my Sansheng sect, but also hurt my master. Now they almost enslaved all the people of my Sansheng sect."

When she said this, her eyes were even slightly red, and her expression was full of frustration and anger.

"Ah?" Wang fan can't help but open his mouth. No, how long has he been practicing? How can this happen?

What's more, Mulan's powerful, but he is very clear, this kind of person will also be seriously injured?

"You don't have to be surprised, because that Zhong Houji is no weaker than my master. In addition, the elder of Luoshengzong Wudaozong has made a move. Naturally, the master is invincible, and injuries are inevitable."

Hua Yurou seems to see Wang Fan's doubts and says.

Finish saying, she does not wait for Wang Fan to reply, continue to open a mouth, "I wait here, be afraid of you after going out of the pass, bump by mistake fall into their hand."

"Now I'll take you away. Let's leave Sanshengzong first and see my master."

Wang Fan did not speak, his mental power has been frantically spread out, just a moment, look gloomy down.

In Sanshengzong, countless people are chasing Sanshengzong friars, and every friar caught will be taken away directly.

Wang Fan's mental strength went with the monks who were taken away, and his face turned blue in an instant.

I saw that the monks of Sanshengzong were all taken to a huge square, in which there were countless huge pillars.

The monks of Sanshengzong who were taken away were directly nailed to the pillars.

Wang Fan looks at this scene and is furious. He looks at Hua Yurou and says, "younger martial sister, I can't go with you. I'm going to kill people!"

Chapter 2676

In Wang Fan's heart, there was a tremendous opportunity to kill, especially when he looked at the monks of Sanshengzong who were nailed to the pillars.

Wang Fan has an unshirkable responsibility for the invasion of Sansheng sect by the three forces of Luosheng sect, Wudao sect and Zhong family.

It can be said that without Wang Fan, the three forces could not have united to invade Sanshengzong.

It was his existence that led to the union of the three forces and the miserable ending of Sanshengzong.

In this case, how can Wang Fan leave? If he does leave, he will not be able to feel at ease for the rest of his life.

"Murder?" Flower rain soft listen to Wang Fan's words, first is Leng for a while, then face big change.

She quickly seized Wang Fan, "elder martial brother, you must not be impulsive, keep the Castle Peak, do not worry about firewood, I believe that with your talent, the day of revenge will not be far away."

Hua Yurou is really in a hurry.

Previously, the master said that Wang Fan was the hope of sanshengzong, but she didn't believe it.

But now, after seeing the speed of Wang Fan's cultivation, she believed it.

She is really worried about Wang Fan and doesn't want Wang Fan to die.

After all, even the characters like master Mo LAN are still badly damaged. If Wang Fan goes out, what is it if he doesn't want to die?

Wang fan saw flower rain soft one eye, light a smile, "impulse"? Soon you'll know if I'm impulsive. "

Say, Wang Fan with a move, already broke away from the flower rain soft hand, flash body rushed to sanshengzong.

"Idiot, idiot." Hua Yu stamped her feet softly. She couldn't help cursing. Then she bit her teeth and ran after her.

Since we can't stop Wang Fan, let's fight side by side.

In fact, her heart had already held a fire, but reason had been suppressing the fire.

Some things are intolerable and must be done.

Even if it's death, what's the fear?

Sanshengzong, at this time, has made a mess.

Countless sanshengzong friars have become dogs who have lost their families and run for their lives.

Behind them, there are countless friars chasing after them with a sneer.

The roaring sound of magic weapon resounded continuously, and the disciples of sanshengzong were injured and killed constantly.

Those who are killed will be killed again, and those who are injured will be taken away and nailed to the post.

At this moment, almost every friar of sanshengzong's face was full of anger.

As the elders or disciples of sanshengzong, they are so noble that even if we look at the whole middle level area, not many people dare to touch them.

But now, their scenery is gone, they have become dogs who have lost their families, and they are still chased and killed in their own territory.

It's a shame, it's a shame that's hard to wash.

"Son of a bitch, you're going to die hard. You're going to die hard."

"If you invade our sanshengzong and turn them into fish, you will be punished!"

"Damn, even if it's death, I'll fight for a few."

Countless sanshengzong monks yelled angrily, some even began to work hard, but they couldn't change the ending at all.

Even if they can fight against some enemies, there are still more enemies waiting for them, and their fate cannot be changed.

Wudaozong, luoshengzong and Zhongjia, the three forces, looked at the sanshengzong disciples who ran around like a lost dog, and then listened to their angry roar, with a smile on their faces.

"Ha ha, it's just a lost dog. It's not worth mentioning."

"How can I die? Retribution? Tut Tut, I can't believe it. That's what the famous sanshengzong disciples said. "

"Animals, don't fight fearlessly any more. It's meaningless."

The monks of the three forces laughed and ridiculed, and felt very happy.

After all, it's a pleasure in itself to be able to torture and kill sanshengzong disciples like this.

"Han Zhong, it's shameless of you to collude with outsiders to deal with sanshengzong."

In another area, Leng Yun, the ninth floor elder of sanshengzong holy land who met Wang Fan, was also being pursued.

He is being pursued and killed by three powerful men in the ninth floor of the holy land, but one of them is Han Zhong, the elder of Sansheng sect.

At this time, Leng Yun is extremely angry. Although he feels that Han Zhongren's product is not very good, he did not expect that this dog should eat inside and outside and collude with the three forces to

deal with sanshengzong.

If this guy didn't open the guard array, how could the three forces enter sanshengzong, and how could they severely damage the patriarch?

Han Zhong looked at Leng Yun, who was stained with blood, but he sneered, "surnamed Leng, haven't you ever heard that a person who knows current affairs is a hero? I call him knowing current affairs."

"Besides, how can you blame me when sanshengzong is reduced to such a state? You should blame Wang Fan!" "If it wasn't for him, would my sanshengzong be reduced to such a state?"

"That day, I wanted to kill Wang Fan, but you wanted to protect him."

"Now, because of his affairs, the three forces joined hands to kill our sanshengzong."

"All this, Wang Fan, is the culprit."

"Mean!" Leng Yun is trembling with anger when he listens to Han Zhong's words. Instead of saying more about it, he stares at the other two and says,

"it doesn't matter if I die, but before I die, I want to remind you that if Han can betray my sanshengzong, he can betray you. Be careful that he stabs you in the back."

"You want to die!" Han Zhong's face changed greatly when he heard this!

He was in a frenzied bloom, seize the opportunity to directly split on lengyun, lengyun immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood, the whole person flew out.

Injury on injury!

However, even if he was more seriously injured, there was still no fear in his eyes.

He stares at Han Zhong, "despicable thing, you are not as good as a beast, I Leng Yun and you are the elder of Sansheng sect, it's a shame."

Han Zhong's face is more gloomy, at the same time, the attack on his hand is more and more intensive, more and more violent.

The fierce palmprint came out of the air, and in an instant, it had penetrated the air, crazy towards the cold cloud.

Cold cloud face fearless, but it is to give up to resist.

He knew that he could not resist.

The fierce palmprint has completely covered the cold cloud in an instant.

However, just when the palmprint was about to blow on Leng Yun and beat him to pieces, a cold voice suddenly came out.

"Elder Leng is right. It's a shame to work with such rubbish. Oh, no, he's not rubbish, because he's not even rubbish. "

With the sound falling, a bright knife like lightning has been across the air, directly tearing the air, with an incredible speed, one step ahead of time to split on the palmprint.

In a burst of roaring sound, the wild palmprint all over the sky was torn to pieces like rags.

Han Zhong's three faces stagnated, and they couldn't help looking around.

I saw a young man coming from the sky, already in front of Leng Yun.

"Wang Fan!"

Looking at this familiar figure, Han Zhong's eyes showed deep hatred.

On the contrary, Leng Yun's eyes are bright.

Chapter 2677

"Elder Leng, take a rest first, and let me do the next thing." Wang Fan says a word to Leng Yun and hands him a pill. Then he looks coldly at Han Zhong.

"Today, you are all going to die!" A cold voice came out, Wang Fan's body flashed, and in an instant he killed Han Zhong.

He had nothing to do with Han Zhong, but that day he was in sanshengzong, but Han Zhong wanted to kill him.

What's more, Han Zhong, as the top elder of Sansheng sect, betrayed the sect and colluded with outsiders to invade, which should be punished.

Therefore, the first thing Wang Fan wants to kill is Han Zhong.

Han Zhong's eyes narrowed when he saw Wang Fan's killing, and his body was full of murders.

He said indifferently, "you want to kill me? Someone was protecting you that day, but it didn't kill you. Since you are in a hurry to die, I will help you. "

Han Zhong said coldly, his breath rose wildly, and his hands began to dance.

With the dancing of his hands, a storm suddenly blows in the space, and more violent handprints condense out, just like the mighty power of heaven, heading for Wang fanhong.

With a sneer, Wang Fan's aura converged wildly in his body. He held a knife in his right hand, and saw the bright awn of the knife in the air. He chopped it out with one knife.

Martial arts, kill the sky!

The horror of the sword will kill potential dispersion, forming a piece of sword mu, crazy toward that all over the sky palmprint volume.

In a burst of roaring sound, the handprint all over the sky just insisted on a few suction, then burst apart.

Han Zhong's eyes are full of shock. How long has it been? The guy who looked like a mole ant in front of him has been able to compete with him?

Almost at the moment when his palmprint was dispersed, his body began to retreat madly. At the same time, his hands danced again and began to gather the next attack.

It's a pity that Dao Mu's speed is too fast. Even if he tries his best to retreat and concentrate his attack, it's still not enough.

All over the sky, the sword Mu pounded on him severely. In a burst of hissing voice, countless blood mist splashed out of his body, and immediately the whole person flew out.

One hit, serious injury!

Han Zhong fell to the ground heavily, and the shock in his eyes had disappeared, replaced by fear.

He had a premonition that if he did not kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan would be in great danger.

But now, how long has it been, his premonition has come true?

Wang Fan hit Han Zhong hard, but his face was very calm, as if he had done a trivial thing.

He still didn't keep any hands. As soon as he stepped, he continued to kill Han Zhong.

"Stop it

"To die!"

However, before Wang Fan rushed to Han Zhong's side, the other two nine story strongmen in holy land

had already made a left-hand and a right-hand save to directly block and kill Wang Fan.

From Wang Fan's previous strength, they already know that if they do not join hands, they are likely to die here today.

"Wang Fan wants to kill people, but you can't stop him. Don't worry. When I kill that Han, I'll deal with you. "

Wang Fan looked at the two people who came from the left and the right, and there was a touch of sarcasm in the corner of his mouth.

At the moment when the two men's attack was about to fall on him, he moved a lot of space and disappeared out of thin air.

The two men on the ninth floor of the Holy Land looked at the scene, looked at each other, and then looked startled.

When they look back, they already see that Wang Fan has appeared in front of Han Zhong.

At the moment, Han Zhong is extremely shocked.

The law of space is the law of space!

He never thought that Wang Fan was in control of the law of space, and he was still so skillful in performing it. Fear and despair appeared in his eyes ·

"don't kill me, don't kill me!" He roared madly, forced to burn blood essence, wanted to retreat, but, where there was still time.

With a whoosh, the shadow knife broke through the air again, and immediately it had been cut close to him.

Whoa!

With a sound, a head flew up and blood flowed down like rain. Han Zhong was killed in an instant.

At this moment, the whole audience was dead.

No matter Leng Yun or the other two holy places, they are completely dull.

A nine story holy land was killed by Wang Fan?

Incredible!

It's really incredible!

Leng Yun, in particular, set off a storm in his heart.

Once upon a time, when Han Zhong wanted to kill Wang Fan, Wang Fan needed his protection.

But this just how long, Wang Fan has already grown to the point that even he has to look up to?

"Next, it's your turn." They were in a daze, but Wang Fan didn't. After Han Zhong was killed, he had already killed the two holy men like lightning.

Since it is the invasion of the three forces, these two people must be the people of the three forces. No matter which one of the three forces they are, they all have a big feud with Wang Fan, and Wang Fan will not be merciful when he moves his hand.

"Arrogant people, seek death!"

"Just a younger generation, dare to be so arrogant, I will send you to the yellow spring!"

Two people see Wang Fan kill come, can't help but angry roar.

The breath in their bodies rose crazily, and they just climbed to the top in an instant, and then they went to kill Wang Fan.

They are all the top nine in holy land, and they are also the old nine in holy land.

How can we bear the humiliation of being provoked by a younger generation?

Even if Wang Fanzhan showed his strong strength, even if Wang Fan killed Han Zhong, so what?

They did not believe that they could not kill Wang Fan.

One person grabs a big black flag in his hand. The flag body dances, and the black gas surges out, just like a ghost, toward Wang Fanjuan.

One hand is to grab a huge copper money, copper money waving, the air was torn out of a huge ancient copper gear.

Bronze gear crazy rotation, pierce the void, as if to sweep everything, crazy toward Wang Fan volume.

Wang Fan's eyes are strange, but they are not afraid.

His body was flashing wildly. First, he dodged the attack of the black airflow. Even though he had a large space to use, he dodged in front of the friar who used the magic weapon of copper money.

The shadow knife breaks through the air and swings out fiercely. The golden gear that rotates at high speed suddenly stagnates all over the sky and immediately turns into light spots and dissipates.

But the man was not given in vain. His reaction was much faster than Han Zhong's.

Almost at the moment when the gear was broken, the copper money in his hand had already left his hand and roared towards Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw this, left hand movement, directly grasp the red ax.

Axe awn agitated, toward the copper money, at the same time, his right hand is holding the shadow knife cut hard to the black fog behind him.

The left hand axe, the right hand knife, at the moment of Wang Fan, unexpectedly one heart two use!

There was a rumble of terror, and the three retreated one after another.

Those two holy land nine layers look at Wang Fan's eyes, already thoroughly dull.

Wang Fan with one enemy two, unexpectedly does not drop the wind at all?

They feel their old faces, some hot pain.

Wang Fan's heart is also depressed, if not for the strange black fog let him eat a little loss, he would not even retreat.

"Death With a roar, Wang Fan once again killed the friar who used the copper coin. He wanted to cut the man first, and then the friar who used the big black flag.

This time, Wang Fan did not give himself a way out, nor did he have the slightest reservation.

The aura in his body roared like a wild dragon, followed his right hand to the shadow knife, and used 100% strength to split it out.

Chapter 2678

How terrible is Wang Fan's power?

Even if the friars who used the magic weapon of copper coins were the top nine in holy land, they also felt a deep chill.

He suddenly took back the copper money, frantically retreated, trying to avoid the knife.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but he couldn't help laughing. It was a sneer, "now I want to retire, don't

you think it's too late?"

A sound fell, and the sword waves all over the sky tore the air out. In an instant, a terrible river of knives was formed.

The Dao river is vast and mighty, breaking through the void. In the space, huge waves are scattered, as if the Dao river is going to split the void.

The monk of the ninth floor of the holy land was shocked. He was extremely determined and frantically burned his blood essence. He threw out his copper coin and drank, "blast!"

Boom!

It's a pity that the terrible cracking sound can't stop the terrible Dao river.

Although Dao river was affected and collapsed a lot, it was still furiously rolling towards the holy land.

"No, no..." the ninth floor of the Holy Land looked at the scene, and his pupils couldn't help but shrivel and screamed in despair.

The speed of Dao river was too fast for him to imagine. He knew that he could not avoid it.

Just a few breaths, Dao river had already rolled on his body, and his blood was pouring out like raindrops. He fell heavily from the air.

His body, has been completely broken by Dao River, completely without breathing.

Wang Fan looked at the ninth floor of the holy land cut by Dao River, with a cold smile across his mouth.

"Death

At this time, the other nine layers of holy land had been killed from behind.

In his hand, the black flag flew out to meet the storm. In an instant, the whole space seemed to be covered with black fog.

A chilly chill swept across the world, more black air, is like a sword, crazy toward Wang Fan's body.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly. He knew that it was the same blow of the nine layers of the holy land.

In doing so, he obviously wanted to kill with one blow.

Wang Fan crazy cohesion aura, crazy flash, the whole person is like a lightning, toward the distance flash, but even so, there is still no road airflow crazy into his body.

A feeling of extreme Yin cold came, he even felt his body began to stiff, as if to be frozen.

In addition, there is a cold energy, but it is rolling up to his mind, disturbing his thoughts at the same time, as if to devour his brain.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan's face changed wildly.

He is crazy of gather mental strength, ruthless impact in invade the mind of that strange energy above.

Boom, his mind seems to come out with a bang, and then his body shook, his face turned pale.

"If you hit my ghost sword, then you can die." The ninth floor of the Holy Land looked at the scene, but the color of surprise appeared in his eyes.

He knew that the next Wang Fan was not enough to be afraid. If he was killed by his ghost sword, Wang Fan would become a lamb to be slaughtered.

Wang Fan didn't speak, but was frantically resisting the strange energy invading the brain. As for the ice of his body, he didn't pay attention at all.

At this time, the ninth floor of the holy land had been killed again. This time, instead of using the big black flag, he put it away and hit Wang Fan.

It's not that he doesn't want to continue to use the big black flag. In fact, the weird energy in the big black flag has been used up too much. Even if he continues to use it, his power is not great.

Wang Fan looked at the ninth floor of the holy land, his face changed, and he continued to flash wildly and moved away.

Boom!

The attack from the ninth floor of the Holy Land fell on the temple behind Wang Fan, and the temple was smashed.

At this time, Wang Fan has appeared thousands of meters away, but there is a strange color in his eyes.

Because he felt a hot energy surging out of his body, directly like the wind rolling clouds, turning the strange Yin cold energy into nothingness.

At the same time, his frozen legs began to unseal at the speed visible to the naked eye, and soon recovered as usual.

Demon fire!

This is demon fire!

Wang Fan murmured. He couldn't help but scold himself for being a fool. He didn't expect to use demon fire to deal with the Yin cold energy.

Moreover, in addition to Yin cold power, he can also use lightning energy, which is the killer of all Yin cold breath.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan raised his head and looked coldly at the ninth floor of the holy land.

At this time, the ninth floor of the holy land had failed to hit, and he was killed again, and the distance between the two sides was less than 1000 meters.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, the corner of his mouth is cold.

He put away the shadow knife, poked his right hand into the void, and then grabbed it hard. With a burst of crackling sound came out, in a flash, the lightning elements around the world, crazy began to converge towards his palm.

Before long, a lightning Python appeared in his palm.

"Lightning rule, you, you have mastered lightning rule?"

The ninth floor of the Holy Land looked at this scene, and his body stopped suddenly. He was staring at the lightning Python in the void, and his eyes were filled with fear.

His breath belongs to Yin cold, so whether it is demon fire or thunder and lightning, he is most afraid of, is his nemesis.

At the moment, seeing the lightning Python condensed by Wang Fan, he only had the impulse to bump his head to death.

Without hesitation, he turned around crazily and ran away.

Just, can he escape?

Wang Fan coldly looked at the ninth floor of the holy land where he turned around and fled. As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, he immediately waved it forward fiercely, "go!"

With his words down, lightning Python moment like a real python, toward the holy land of nine layers to kill.

Just for a moment, the lightning Python has caught up with the nine layers of the Holy Land and hit him

with lightning.

Bang bang!

Just like thunder, the ninth floor of the holy land was caught by the thunder python. His body was constantly choking and shaking, and he began to scream wildly.

At the same time, his body is also constantly emitting black gas, black gas each out of a trace, his breath will be weak.

Just for a moment, his whole body had fallen to the ground without any strength.

At the same time, lightning Python is also slowly dissipated.

"Die." Wang Fan looked at the ninth floor of the holy land, which was lying on the ground. There was no pity in his eyes.

He spewed out two words indifferently. He came to the other side in one step, and then he went down with one punch.

Bang!

There was another sound. The name of the ninth floor of holy land was shattered and died on the spot!

At this point, Han Zhong three, the whole army.

Leng Yun looked at this scene, almost felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his mind was blank.

Wang Fan's toughness is almost evil.

"Elder Leng, take care of yourself first. I'll look elsewhere." After Wang Fan killed three people, he didn't stay here much. He said a word to Leng Yun, and then he disappeared.

The next moment, he had appeared in the square nailed to the monks of sanshengzong.

At this time, hundreds of sanshengzong elders and disciples have been cruelly nailed here, and even in front of some people, there are three forces monks wantonly humiliating.

Chapter 2679

Some friars use aura to gather into a long sword, constantly sweeping the elder disciples of Sansheng sect, chopping out the blood mist.

Some friars use aura to gather into a whip and beat freely.

The faces of the elder disciples of Sansheng sect were full of pain. Besides pain, they also contained strong resentment and reluctance.

As the elders or disciples of sanshengzong, they are so superior, but now they are insulted by the little people of the three forces.

The contrast is too big to accept.

Wang Fan, not far away, looks at this scene, his dark eyes are even colder, and his anger is also expanding wildly.

these three forces friars are really vicious.

They didn't choose to kill these elder disciples of Sansheng sect, but they chose to humiliate them in this way, which was extremely cruel.

Obviously, they want to destroy and trample on the dignity of sanshengzong and satisfy their own happiness.

The appearance of Wang Fan did not attract much attention.

After all, there are too many monks of the three forces here. There are hundreds of them.

In their eyes, there were only those monks who were humiliated by them, and there was nothing else.

What's more, they don't think that anyone in sanshengzong would dare to kill here.

The leader of sanshengzong was badly hit. I don't know where he fled. The top elders of sanshengzong were all chased and killed by the three powerful forces.

It can be said that at this time, sanshengzong has gone.

Even the top three saints who have not been pursued and killed are expected to flee as far as possible. How can anyone be foolishly killed here?

You know, although they don't have nine layers of holy land, there are nearly 100 people in seven layers and eight layers of holy land.

In addition to the seven or eight level strongmen in the 100 holy land, there are hundreds of strongmen below the seven level holy land.

Such a strong lineup, even if it's the top of the general holy land, don't you dare to offend me?

A friar on the seventh floor of the holy land is beating a elder on the eighth floor of the holy land of

sanshengzong with a whip.

At the same time, he beat and scolded, with a very excited look.

On the other hand, the elder of sanshengzong was scarred and miserable.

However, there was no fear in his eyes, only anger!

As the elder of the three saints, even if you die, you should die with dignity and never live!

Pop!

The friar drew out another whip, and the elder of sanshengzong immediately spattered out a blood mist again.

He snorted miserably, but he could not resist the pain and spit on the monk's face.

"You want to die!" The friar was furious, and his eyes were full of murders. If he waved the long whip again, he would smash the elder's head.

But at this time, an aura big palm appeared out of thin air, directly slapped the aura whip.

Then, a cold voice came out, and Wang Fan had already come to him.

"I don't think it's him who's looking for death, it's you!"

Cold voice spread out, the next moment, Wang Fan's fist has roared out like a tiger, hard bombing to his head.

Bang!

With a deep explosion, the Friar's head exploded instantly and fell straight down.

When he died, he didn't know how he died, let alone who killed him.

"Who are you?"

"Those who dare to touch us, you will die!"

"Take him!"

This sudden scene immediately attracted the attention of all the monks of the three forces present.

They all became very angry.

This is the place where they humiliated the monks of sanshengzong, where they nailed them down.

But now, someone appeared here and killed their people. It's a slap in the face!

With a crazy roar, around the seven or eight figure crazy toward Wang Fan.

In the air, Lingyuan burst and magic weapon roared, just like the rolling waves, all of them bombed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile, but he didn't step back.

He raised his right leg and stepped straight forward.

In a flash, a strong momentum surged out of his body, and the shadow knife was like a flash of lightning, cutting through the void and bombing the countless attacks.

Bang bang bang out, just like fireworks bloom, extremely bright.

The seven or eight energy storms really disappeared like fireworks. The next second, Wang Fan's shadow knife had cut them like lightning.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

After several blasts, the seven or eight friars' bodies were split into two parts. Their bodies also fell to the ground and died on the spot.

The friars on the seventh and eighth floors of the holy land were not enough to see in front of Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, the scene suddenly died down.

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan.

With one knife, three of the eight layers of Holy Land and four of the seven layers of holy land can be killed. With such strength, even the nine layers of holy land may not be able to achieve it.

"Today, you are all going to die!" But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of those people, he cold spit out a, body shape again rushed out.

Because of him, sanshengzong was in great trouble. If Wang Fan didn't revenge for sanshengzong, he would be in trouble.

Wang Fan's body shape is like electricity, and he pours out quickly. The shadow knife is just like a bright

light, constantly cutting madly.

Those friars whose accomplishments are lower than the eighth level of the holy land are just like the grass, splashing with dazzling blood curtain, falling to the ground and dying.

Wang Fan, who has such a strong face, doesn't have the strength to fight back and even can't evade.

As for those who are strong in the eighth floor of the holy land, although they are better than those monks in the seventh floor of the holy land, they are also limited.

Most of them were badly hurt by Wang Fan's sword and retreated one after another. Only a few of them had the ability to completely avoid injury.

Wang Fan, a monk of the same rank, is invincible.

Here, at least, he is invincible.

Wang Fan's body moves around, and the shadow knife constantly blows out. His body method and space move the magic, and then cooperate with his shadow knife.

For him, this kind of large-scale killing is just like a duck in water, extremely relaxed.

In just a moment, at least two or three hundred monks fell down at the scene.

Most of these friars were monks below the eighth floor of the holy land. They were all killed on the spot.

The earth was dyed red by the red blood, and the square was dyed red. The strong smell of blood was diffused in the air for a long time.

At this time, Wang fan is like a demon God, killing people and everything.

The monks of sanshengzong, who were nailed, looked at this scene with some silly eyes.

Their eyes are full of dull, full of shock.

Who are these people? How can they be so powerful and abnormal?

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, he is elder martial brother Wang Fan!"

"Elder martial brother, there are still two strong men on the ninth floor of holy land. You should go quickly and take revenge for us in the future!"

"Damn, when wudaozong attacked sanshengzong, it was elder martial brother Wang Fan who made a strong move to save the honor for sanshengzong. I didn't expect that elder martial brother Wang Fan

would appear again today when our sanshengzong was in danger. "

"That dog day Han Zhong, when he aimed at elder martial brother Wang fan that day, Laozi saw that he was not a good man. Sure enough, now he colluded with other places to attack."

Soon, a disciple of sanshengzong recognized Wang Fan and began to scream and cheer excitedly.

When they cheered, nearly a hundred souls had been added under Wang Fan's shadow sword, and the rest of the three forces' friars were all shocked by Wang Fan's strength and did not dare to go forward any more.

Chapter 2680

Wang Fan ignored the voices of those around him. At this time, he had killed all the three enemies below the eighth floor of the holy land, and extended the butcher's knife to the eighth floor of the holy land.

Under Wang Fan's crazy killing, the scene was bloody and shocking.

He just cut five knives, and five of the eight strong men in holy land were killed.

In front of Wang Fan, the five eight story holy land were like weak babies without any resistance.

Looking at this scene, everyone was shocked.

In the same realm, Wang Fan killed zhuqiang. Where did this evil come from? Where did it come from?

The way they looked at Wang Fan was like looking at a monster and a killing God.

In this violent killing, the remaining monks of the eighth floor of the holy land no longer dare to step forward, but show their fear and begin to retreat one after another.

At the moment, Wang FanFeng is too much. No one dares to fight with him.

They even doubted whether the strong of the ninth floor of holy land would be Wang Fan's opponent, and whether the existence of the top of the ninth floor of holy land was the only way to subdue Wang Fan.

At this moment, the whole square became strangely quiet.

Wang Fan, holding a shadow knife, stepped forward, while the eight levels of the Holy Land in front of him kept retreating.

Every time Wang Fan took a step forward, they would step back, as if there was an invisible thrust on them, which made them have to step back.

Because there are no monks at or above the ninth floor of the holy land, no one can suppress Wang Fan.

"You were not very arrogant just now. Why are you not arrogant now? Show your arrogance and courage when you bullied monks of sanshengzong. Let's go together. Don't let me down."

Wang Fan step by step forward, dark eyes staring at zhuqiang, mouth spit out a cold voice.

The ten members of the eighth floor of the Holy Land looked a little ugly when they listened to Wang Fan's words, but no one dared to step forward.

In the face of Wang Fan, they couldn't have any fighting spirit at all. They just knew how to retreat.

At this time, where do they have the previous high spirited, domineering arrogance?

"Boy, if you dare to kill me, you will die." When the scene fell into silence, a cold voice suddenly came out, and then a figure had already arrived.

This is a middle-aged man in a black robe. His cultivation is on the ninth floor of the holy land.

At the moment, his face is extremely ugly, and his eyes are coldly staring at Wang Fan.

He didn't arrive, he just left for a moment, and that's what happened here.

Especially looking at the square with piles of bones, he felt as if there was a group of anger spreading in his chest, as if it would explode at any time.

"Nie Mu Zhang Lai is elder Nie mu."

"Here we are. It seems that we are safe."

"Elder Nie mu, this man is arrogant and domineering. He is the one who slaughters us wantonly. You must make the decision for us and kill him."

Looking at the sudden appearance of the black robed man, those three forces friars were stunned at first, and then excited.

Nie mu, the middle elder of the ninth floor of luoshengzong's holy land, is extremely powerful in cultivation.

At this time, Nie Mu stares at Wang Fan with cold eyes.

"Since you think I'm looking for death, why are you still in a daze? Why don't you come here and die?" Wang Fan looks at Nie mu in front of him, but he is quite disdainful.

Although this Nie Mu is the middle-term strongman of the ninth floor of holy land, he is much different from the three peaks of the ninth floor of holy land he killed before.

In terms of pure breath, Wang fan knows that he is definitely inferior to Han Zhong.

How can Wang Fan treat such a person?

"It's worthy to be Wang Fan who can kill Tianjiao of luoshengzong. He is really arrogant!" Nie Mu's pupil shrinks, and he is even more angry.

He can clearly feel that Wang Fan's cultivation has only eight levels of holy land.

It's just a holy land. I dare to be so rude and arrogant to him. I'm looking for death.

"You talk a lot." Wang fan is too lazy to talk with Nie Mu any more. He disdains to spit out a sentence, and then flashes to kill Nie mu.

With a whoosh, the bright blade breaks through the air, and the violent energy storm stirs up madly. Countless blades appear in the air instantly.

The number of swords and awns kept rising, and soon they had been transformed into thousands of illusions. With a strong posture, they directly killed Nie Muhong.

Nie Mu feels this scene, complexion is tiny coagulate, but it is not to retreat.

"Armor of ice, congealing!" He roared. In a flash, there were ice awns in his body.

The ice awn was dense and quickly condensed, and a piece of Ice Armor had been formed on his body surface in a flash.

Almost at the moment of Ice Armor forming, thousands of sword waves came.

In a burst of roaring sound, Nie Mu's whole body has been submerged by the knife wave. The infinite power and madness burst out, and the Ice Armor just persisted for a few seconds, then collapsed in a flash.

After the ice armor was torn by thousands of sword waves, Nie Mu's body was violently agitated. Nie Mu's whole body sent out a painful hum and flew straight out.

His body was cut out of countless wounds, red blood flowing down, blood drenched.

At this moment, everyone was dull.

Especially those of the three powers.

Their eyes were full of disbelief.

Even if they had guessed, I'm afraid only the strong man at the top of the ninth floor of the holy land could subdue Wang Fan.

But when they really saw that even Nie mu, the strong man in the middle of the ninth floor of the holy land, could not help but shake his heart.

Wang Fan, is the combat effectiveness too terrible?

The eighth floor of holy land has already been able to compete with the mid-term strong of the ninth floor of holy land?

Nie Mu's face was also very ugly after he stabilized his figure.

As the ninth floor elder of luoshengzong holy land, he was injured by a younger generation in full view of the public. What a shame?

The most important thing is that this is not the injury caused by a long battle, but the injury caused by a single blow. Relatively speaking, he feels more humiliating.

"Is the nine strong in holy land great? In my opinion, that's all! " Wang Fan looked at Nie Mu and gave a sneer of disdain, even though he had killed him again.

See his body just like a ROC in the air, the next second, the shadow knife in the hand will roll up infinite killing potential, crazy toward Nie Mu bombardment.

Nie wood facial expression a change, extremely decisive of burning up essence blood, started crazy dodge.

Just, but where still have time?

The terrible sword wave was like a whip, and it smashed on him, instantly rolled up the bright blood fog.

After three sabres, Nie Mu was directly knocked to the ground and died on the spot.

Looking at this scene, all the people at the scene were shocked.

Especially those who have heard of niemuwei.

No one thought that Nie mu, the elder of luoshengzong, was so vulnerable in the hands of Wang Fan.

After Wang Fan killed Nie mu, he cut off the remaining eight layers of holy land. Then he looked at the friars of sanshengzong and asked, "where are the strong men of the three forces? Who knows?"

The friars of sanshengzong couldn't help sweating when they heard him.

What does this guy want to do? Is he going to kill the door?

Is that crazy?