

Mighty Sk 3061

Chapter 3061

"That's what I mean. Please lead the way." Wang Fan's impression of Luowu is also good. He nods with a smile.

"Master Luo."

"Master Luo."

Two people soon came to a restaurant, restaurant people to Luo Wu are very respectful, at least the surface is very respectful.

But Wang fan can still detect that there is a trace of disdain in their eyes.

"Don't mind, elder martial brother. I know these bastards look down on me. They are just superficial flattery."

Luo Wu noticed Wang Fan's face. He laughed at himself and explained to Wang Fan, "because I'm a useless family firewood and have no talent, I'm despised everywhere I go."

"Even if I can retreat those three hairs, it's just because of the background behind me."

"But I've got used to it. Anyway, it's like this. It's better to be smart every day. Why care about other things?"

When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help looking up at Luo Wu.

This guy is very open.

They quickly entered a private room and sat down. The young man served food and wine to Zhuo. At this time, Luo Wu asked, "yes, I haven't asked you. May I have your name, elder martial brother?"

"Wang Fan." Wang Fan replied.

"Elder martial brother Wang Fan, are you new to our Zhuque city? I don't know what you came to our rosefinch city for. If it's convenient to say, please tell me. "

"As long as I can help, I'm absolutely duty bound."

Luowu is very polite to Wang Fan. Obviously, Wang fan doesn't show disdain and disdain for him, which makes him very satisfied.

Wang Fan said with a smile, "then I'm not polite. Do you know where brother Luo has the most

cultivation resources and the most immortal spirit?"

"As you can see, my accomplishments are not very high, so as soon as I enter the city, I am blocked by three miscellaneous hairs."

"In order to avoid this, I have to find a way to improve my accomplishments as soon as possible."

"Ha ha." Luo Wu laughs. He feels that Wang fan is very interesting and has a good appetite.

"I don't really know where the most cultivation resources are. But the place with the strongest aura is naturally Tianxuan pool in Luozhou gate. "

"The Tianxuan pool at luozhoumen is said to be formed naturally, with a rich spirit. One day of cultivation inside is equivalent to one year of cultivation outside. "

"The reason why Luozhou gate is so powerful and can become the first gate of Luozhou is because of xuanchi."

"But it's difficult for you to enter the Tianxuan pool. Because it requires not only joining the Luozhou sect, but also making great contributions to the sect to be qualified to practice. "

Luo Wu didn't hide it, and then he sighed, "don't say I'm just the master of the Luo family. Even if I'm not the master, I don't have a chance to enter, let alone you."

Wang Fan brightened his eyes and asked, "brother Luo, will this Luozhou gate recruit disciples in the near future? Do you have any way to let me in?"

He has made a decision to go to Tianxuan pool at luozhoumen.

As for those who can't get in, he doesn't care whether they are qualified to practice.

As long as he can join luozhoumen, he will be qualified to enter even if he is a robber.

"I'm not sure about that, but I can ask for it for you." Luo Wu said.

Just as his words just fell, the box door was smashed with a bang.

Then a man and a woman appeared at the door.

The two men's accomplishments were all on the ninth floor of the imperial realm. They were very rebellious in their luxurious robes.

Wang Fan looks at these two people, the facial expression is instantly cold come down, kill a machine to surge suddenly.

Some people even dare to destroy their car door prohibition by violence when they are talking. This is really a bit of deceiving.

Luowu was also angry. He looked at the woman coldly, "what do you mean, Luowen? Don't you see I'm drinking with my friends? Who let you break in? "

He was very angry, and very subdued.

Rowan?

Wang Fan listens to this name, the facial expression is also can't help but slightly a change, forced to endure the impulse of violent walk.

"Friends? I Pooh Luo Wen is disdain of Bah a, "you this trash, also can make a friend?"

She looked at Wang Fan coldly again, "garbage, you can't tell me that you associate with him to make friends sincerely. You are on the ninth floor of your empire and he is on the first floor of his empire. Who believes that you should make friends with him? "

"You are aiming at the immortal stone on him, but you will pay attention to hit me on the head of the Luo family. You are blind."

Luo Wu's face was twisted when he heard this, "Luo Wen, don't deceive people too much!"

He's very angry!

Although he is a waste wood, he is not a fool. Is the immortal stone so easy to cheat?

What's more, from the beginning to the end, Wang Fan did not open his mouth to ask him for more than half an immortal stone.

"Shut up Luo Wen scolded Luo Wu, and then looked at Wang Fan, "get out of Zhuque City, or don't blame me for being rude."Wang Fan looked at Luowen, "what are you, and you have the right to ask me to go away. This restaurant is owned by your family, and rosefinch city is made by your family?"

"To die!" Luo Wen was very angry, and his fury swept over him. He killed Wang Fan in an instant.

Wang Fan disdained to smile, slapped and clapped. With a roar, he directly overturned the woman.

Luo Wen a scream, straight fell to the ground, full of shock, "do you dare to do it?"

The young man was also angry, "presumptuous!"

With that, he took out a long sword. The light of the sword surged wildly and killed Wang Fan directly.

Wang Fan disdained a smile, shadow knife instantly scabbard, toward the sword split.

Boom!

Click!

Two sound, that youth also inverted fly to go out, mercilessly fell on the ground.

"Go away!" Wang Fan a word to drink, powerful Xianyuan crazy surge.

Two people's complexion can't help a stagnation, can't help but look at Wang Fan one eye, gray Liuliu leave.

"Brother Wang, go away quickly. The young man is from luozhoumen. Now that you've offended him, I'm afraid it's even worse to join luozhoumen. "

"But don't worry. I'll take care of it for you. I'll make sure the Luo family won't trouble you."

Luo Wu said quickly.

Wang Fan's heart is surprised, that youth unexpectedly is Luo Zhou gate?

He hit the man in luozhoumen?

This is really a bad start.

However, since everyone had beaten him, he would not regret it. Instead, he said, "brother Luo, do you have a map to luozhoumen?"

"Yes." Luo Wu nodded and took out a jade slip. "This is the map to Luozhou city. If Luozhou gate recruits disciples, it will be in Luozhou city."

"Thank you very much." Wang Fan hugged his fist to thank him, then put away the jade slips and flew away.

Luozhou city is not far away from Zhuque city. It took Wang Fan only one month to come to Luozhou city.

He was lucky. When he arrived at Luozhou City, he saw that Luozhou city was recruiting disciples.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan quickly went forward to register.

When he signed up, he also made a special observation and found that the people who signed up were basically the nine level monks in the imperial realm.

Wang fan is a little strange. Does the ninth floor monk of the imperial realm still need to join Luozhou gate? Is there no way for luozhoumen to break through into the realm of human king?

Chapter 3062

After Wang Fan asked, he realized that it was possible, but the success rate was extremely slim.

The most important thing is that the land of Luozhou not only has the chance to make people become king, but also has the emperor's orthodoxy.

Emperor, that is the legendary existence, is the supreme existence.

Even the most powerful person in Luozhou is just the peak of a talented person.

If anyone can become emperor, he can unify Yuanmen and become the absolute master.

After Wang Fan asked these questions clearly, his heart was filled with sorrow.

He did not expect that luozhoumen should be so rebellious, and there is the emperor's orthodoxy.

No wonder so many emperors are coming.

If it had not been for Luozhou's failure to accept Wang Qiang, there would have been countless people worshipping Wang.

Wang Fan signed up and started fighting one after another.

For Wang Fan, there is no pressure at all in the fight between the two countries.

Almost every game, he is rolling opponents, sweeping all the way.

Finally, Wang Fan won the first place with the most dazzling results and joined luozhoumen.

Not only that, he also got the attention of the strong people of luozhoumen. When he joined luozhoumen, he was rewarded with two months of cultivation time in tianxuanchi.

After all, to be able to kill the existence of the same realm, this kind of person is the genius of genius, no clan does not attach importance to it.

Wang Fan got two months of Tianxuan pool to practice jade, and his heart was also full of sorrow.

He didn't expect that things would go so smoothly. He entered Luozhou gate so quickly and got the jade

Medal of tianxuanchi cultivation.

Without any hesitation, he went to Tianxuan pool to practice with the jade card.

As Luo Wu said, tianxuanchi was extremely rebellious. Wang Fan just stood there and felt that his cultivation began to loosen and improve.

He was very happy in his heart. Without any hesitation, he began to practice crazily.

Within seven days, his cultivation had reached the peak of the ninth floor of the imperial realm.

Practicing in Tianxuan pool, one day inside is equivalent to one year outside. Although it's exaggerating, it's absolutely not exaggerating too much.

At least his seven days of cultivation have been equivalent to several years outside.

Wang Fan didn't stop practicing. Instead, he took out Wang dantun and planned to rush into the realm of human king.

With the more violent immortal spirit flowing into his body, only within three days, his cultivation had crossed the realm of the emperor and came to the king of man.

Feeling his strong strength, Wang Fan has absolute confidence.

Next time I see that matchless emperor and Xu Daozi, he can definitely slap to death.

Forced to resist the impulse to go back to revenge immediately, Wang Fan continued his crazy cultivation.

There is no one to nine levels of cultivation to reach the realm of man king. There are only the early, middle and late stages of man king.

Twenty days later, Wang Fan's cultivation came to the middle stage of RenWang.

Fifty days later, his cultivation came to the later stage of the king of man.

Two months later, his cultivation just reached saturation.

Wang Fan knew that there was no point in further cultivation. He planned to go out first.

"You are king of men, and you are king of men?"

"How is that possible?"

When the leader of Luozhou sect and the supreme elder saw Wang Fan, they were shocked.

In two months, Wang fan not only broke through the shackles of human king, but also reached the peak of human king.

This is something that has never happened since luozhoumen's existence.

"Yes, sect master, I've reached the top of my class. I plan to go back to the Three Kingdoms. Some things have to be solved after all. "

Wang Fan looked at the master and the elder and said.

As the saying goes, it's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

But for Wang Fan, let alone ten years, even one day, he can't wait.

It's very good that he can endure these two months.

"Don't you plan to go to the emperor's palace, maybe you can find a chance to become the emperor?"

The master looked at Wang Fan and said.

These people have lived for countless years, and the emperor's palace has entered countless times, and they have completely opened their eyes.

Since you can't get the chance to become emperor, why don't you give others a chance?

It can be said that their only goal now is to cultivate a celebrity.

Only in this way can Yuanmen be unified.

Since the fall of emperor Luo thousands of years ago, there has been no emperor in Luozhou.

Wang Fan was a little excited, but he still shook his head. "Now my mind is unstable. I need to finish some things to stabilize my mind.

"Don't worry, sect master. As long as I finish my chores, I will come back, and then I will go to the emperor's palace to look for opportunities."

"Not bad." The master and the elder nodded. Wang Fan left luozhoumen and headed for the Three Kingdoms. When he passed by Zhuque City, he swept his mental strength and found that luowu had been very well, so he didn't disturb him.

Wang Fan's speed is not as fast as it used to be. In less than a month, the land of the Three Kingdoms is

far away.

Fengyun City, the land of the Three Kingdoms.

At this time, it was already overcrowded and the city was under the pressure of black clouds.

Countless strong people stand up in the air with a look of desperation.

Wushuang emperor, dantai emperor, xudaozi, and even the three powerful people who presided over the debate of the three kingdoms are all here.

On the other side of them are the ugly Fengyun emperor, fengbahuang, fengjiuou, and some powerful Fengyun empire.

At this time, the two sides are facing each other, and the emperor Fengyun is obviously at a disadvantage.

After all, the other side has many kings, but they only have Fengyun emperor. The strength gap is too big.

Behind the Fengyun emperor, there are also Han Qingyi, Su Luoyan, Qingxuan and a Taoist.

The Taoist's breath is very strange, like the king of people, but not very like, some strange.

She is Qingxuan's mother, who used to be the king, but now she has been injured. That's what happened.

"Fengyun emperor, do you still want to do meaningless struggle, stubborn?"

"Our requirements are not high. As long as you hand over Wang Fan's relatives, you can let go of the people of Fengyun empire."

"That Wang Fan, who was evil and cunning, brutally killed hundreds of Tianjiao and robbed Wang Dan in Luoxia gorge. It was the common indignation of people and gods."

"Is this scum really worth your protection? I tell you, once we start, what will happen to Fengyun city? I don't think I need to say, you know. "

Matchless emperor pointed to Phoenix cloud emperor nose said.

He heard that Wang Fan got Wang Dan, and naturally he was the first one who couldn't sit still.

Once Wang Fan becomes a king, it will be the death of his unparalleled monarch, and his unparalleled empire will be destroyed.

Therefore, he must not let Wang Fan successfully become the king of man, he must force Wang fan out as soon as possible.

And Han Qingyi and others are undoubtedly the chips that he forced Wang Fan to show up.

As for the others, although not as much hatred as the unparalleled emperor, they also came for the sake of Wang Dan.

In their opinion, Wang fan is not worthy of Wang Dan.

Fengyun emperor's face is also very ugly.

He also knows the situation.

It's just that he had a lot of effort to find Han Qingyi and others, but now he handed them in. He was really unwilling.

What's more, after hearing the story of Wang Fan's performance in the valley, he really wanted to make friends with Wang Fan, and he didn't want to hand over Han Qingyi and others.

Chapter 3063

"Master, your kindness is appreciated by Qingyi. Qingyi is willing to go with them. I'm sure Wang Fan won't blame you after he knows this."

Han Qingyi was the first one to stand up.

Wearing a goose dress, she looks so beautiful and delicate now. Her voice seems to be able to melt everything.

She is not willing to follow these people, but she knows that she has no way.

She can't harm billions of people in Fengyun empire for her own sake.

"Master, Luoyan is willing to go with them, just hope that after Luoyan goes with them, master can find a way to tell her husband about Jiang."

"Tell him not to come back before he has no strength, and don't think about revenge for us."

Su Luoyan's words were voiced, but they didn't come out aboveboard.

She also knew that Fengyun emperor's dilemma, that Fengyun emperor had no choice.

She doesn't care about her life and death, but she doesn't want Wang Fan to die because they come

back.

Qingxuan and her mother didn't say anything, but they just looked at the matchless emperor and his party.

So many people came to bully Fengyun emperor, just to capture them, for the sake of a younger generation Wang Fan. It's ridiculous to think of it.

Even if Qingxuan's mother was once the king, even if she was very angry now, there was no way.

Fengyun emperor's face slightly changed. He coldly looked at the matchless emperor and his party, "you are all powerful people, even if you look at Yuanmen, you can be regarded as a overlord."

"Now you are coming to our Fengyun Empire and bullying a group of descendants. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Fengyun emperor clenched his fist, very angry.

He really wanted to kill him at all costs.

But he didn't dare.

First, he is not an opponent of these people. Second, he can't bury billions of people in Fengyun Empire because of himself.

"Fengyun emperor, it seems that you are not going to compromise. In that case, don't blame us for being impolite."

Unparalleled emperor, sneer, suddenly step forward, the person on the body of the king's prestige, is overwhelming shrouded in.

"If you are stubborn, you have to get rid of it." The empty way son Jie a smile, similarly step forward, on the body breath similarly chilly get up.

Although the rest of the king did not come forward, his momentum began to roll wildly.

For a moment, the mighty power diffused the whole space, and the friars of the whole imperial city felt the oppression and silence.

"Think twice, Emperor."

"Emperor, do you really want to bury so many people's lives in Fengyun for several outsiders?"

"Emperor, don't be rash."

Some with the Phoenix cloud emperor around the strong, face a change, but also began to persuade.

In the world of friars, the strong are respected. In the face of so many kings, Fengyun emperor has no resistance at all. There is only one way to die.

They are not willing to die, let alone for the sake of Wang Fan and Wang Fan's relatives.

Only Fengyun emperor, fengbahuang, fengjiurou, looks very ugly.

They are very angry, but very powerless.

...

Wang Fan galloped all the way to Fengyun imperial city.

When his mental power was aware of the situation in the Imperial City, his face became gloomy in an instant.

He saw Han Qingyi, he saw Su Luoyan, he saw Qingxuan.

He also saw the unparalleled emperor, Xu Daozi, the emperor of dantai, the three kings who presided over the debate in Luozhou, and several famous kings.

Wang Fan didn't need to ask at all. He knew what was going on.

This is the pressure exerted by all the emperors, Wang Qizhi, to bully Fengyun emperor and take away Han Qingyi and others.

When Wang Fan thought of this, his anger surged up and his killing intention was furious.

It's a bunch of death seeking stuff.

He was glad that he came back decisively. If he really went to the emperor's palace and came back, I'm afraid it would be too late.

On the other hand, the matchless emperor became impatient when he saw that Fengyun didn't let go. "It seems that Fengyun really ignored the lives of billions of friars. In that case, kill it! "

Between the words, he has already clapped one palm, roared to the Phoenix cloud emperor.

At the same time, Xu Daozi has also floated out, killing Fengyun emperor like a ghost.

Fengyun emperor's face changed greatly!

No matter how strong he is, he can not be the opponent of the two strong men.

However, when the attack of matchless emperor and xudaozi is about to fall on Fengyun emperor, an angry voice suddenly comes.

"You want to die!" With the sound, Wang Fan's figure has fallen from the sky like a God, standing directly in front of Fengyun emperor.

At the same time, he also has a slap shot to the unparalleled emperor set off the storm. Bang!

A terrible explosion, unparalleled emperor's hand set off the storm in Wang Fan's random hand, click collapse, disappear.

Wang fan is standing upright in front of the Phoenix cloud emperor, with an apologetic way, "sorry, I'm late."

"Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan!"

"The peak of human kingdom?"

"How could that be?"

At the same time, the voices that were so shocked that it was hard to suppress came from the population such as the unparalleled emperor.

All their faces changed, and they became very ugly.

No one thought that in just a few months, Wang Fan had become the king of human beings, and he was the peak of the king of human beings.

They did not expect that at this critical moment, Wang Fan was killed back.

Fengyun emperor's mouth is also affected a few times, and then laughed, "just come back, just come back."

But even so, he was still worried.

After all, Wang Fan, even if he is a human king, is estimated to have accumulated resources. Can he beat so many human kings?

Wang Fan nodded. He didn't even have time to exchange greetings with Han Qingyi and others. He

coldly looked at the unparalleled emperor and Xu Daozi, "those who are surnamed Chu and those who are surnamed Xu are really shameless."

"I have nothing to do with you. Even if you destroy my whole family, you want to kill me many times."

"I didn't even have time to settle with you. I didn't expect that you came here on your own initiative."

"Yes, that's very good!"

Wang Fan said, and looked at the rest of the Wang, "are you here to want my man Wang Dan? Want to take my family and force me out? "

"You old people are more shameless than each other. Since I got Wang Dan, that's my chance, but you want to rob him, and you still use such mean means. "

"I learned from Wang Fan."

Originally, Fengyun emperor and Xu Daozi were afraid when they heard that Wang Fan pointed the spear at them.

But when they heard that Wang Fan was provoking others, they were immediately surprised.

Wang fan is so stupid that he dares to challenge so many people. No matter how strong Wang fan is, he will die.

They don't have to be afraid at all.

"Shut up." "Wang Fan, even if you have become a king, you are just a younger generation. Do you treat your elders like this

"Noisy." Wang Fan coldly looked at the unparalleled emperor, just two words, slap already followed to blow out.

Chapter 3064

The terror of the mighty world, unparalleled monarch only feel an unprecedented violent pressure on himself.

His whole scalp was numb for a moment.

He just had time to wave his fist.

With a bang, Wang Fan's slap was already on him.

The next second, a blood mist splashed, his whole body had been inverted, and his body turned into a

blood mist in the crackle.

A wisp of Yuanshen overflowed from his mind and wanted to escape in fear.

Wang Fan has taken out several prohibitions to imprison the yuan God, and directly threw a fire into it.

"Ah -"

the unparalleled emperor yuan Shen, suffering from the burning pain, began to scream bitterly, life is not like death.

"A slap to kill you, it's too cheap for you, you slowly experience the pain of Yuan Shen's burning."

Wang Fan said, his eyes had fallen on Xu Daozi.

Xu Daozi's body trembled and suddenly retreated.

Terrifying. It's terrifying.

Even the unparalleled emperor can't catch Wang Fan's slap. How can he catch the empty Taoist?

What's more, his body has not been fully refined.

"Xu Daozi, don't you think it's too late to leave now?" Wang Fan sneered and stepped out with the same punch.

A simple punch has already contained the general trend of heaven and earth, which is extremely terrifying.

"Wang Fan, don't kill me, don't kill me. The things that happened in those years were all the attention of Chuhe. They have nothing to do with me."

"I just follow orders. If I don't listen to him, he will kill me."

Xu Daozi's face changed wildly and begged for mercy.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all. There was only a sneer and a sense of killing in his eyes.

Bang!

It was another deep explosion, and the virtual body of Tao Zi was directly scattered.

His spirit overflowed, and was also caught by Wang Fan and thrown into the fire prohibition.

Looking at this scene, the rest of Wang Qiang were stunned.

His face was filled with horror.

A face of dead silence.

Wang fan is a king. It's terrible.

Even if it's Wang Feng, it shouldn't be so powerful, right?

They couldn't help regretting one after another, and their hearts were filled with unprecedented fear.

"Don't you want Wang Dan? Don't hurry. Now that I'm here, I wish I could stay a little longer. Why hurry to go

Wang Fan's breath spread all over the world, locking everyone in.

These people put pressure on Fengyun emperor for the sake of Wang Dan, and even almost led to terrible consequences.

Wang Fan will not let them go.

"Wang Fan, we are all strong members of the yuan clan. Do you really want to kill them all?"

"Wang Fan, keep everything on the line. Don't deceive people too much."

"Do you want to kill all of us?"

Those people Wang felt the strong breath on Wang Fan's body, looked ugly one by one, and asked loudly.

Wang Fan sneered, "they are all strong men of the Yuan Dynasty. They have killed everything and deceived people too much? Do you have the face to say that? "

"For the sake of Wang Dan, you don't hesitate to come to Fengyun Empire and put pressure on Fengyun emperor."

"If I hadn't come back early, I'm afraid you would have slaughtered the city or taken away my relatives now?"

"At that time, why didn't you think that we were all strong in Yuanmen? Why didn't you think that you cheated too much?"

"Why, now that I am stronger than you, I think of these things?"

"You are so shameless!"

Those people, Wang Qiang, looked ugly one by one and choked into pig liver, but for a while, they couldn't refute it.

Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense. He grabs the shadow knife directly, and the shadow knife dances wildly.

Between heaven and earth, the sword spirit converges wildly, forming a terrible sword force, turning into thousands, killing those people.

Chi Chi Chi Chi's voice continued to spread, accompanied by a spatter of blood fog, accompanied by a body from the mid air fall.

Just a short time later, everyone was killed by the sword, and the spirits were all destroyed.

Looking at the terrible scene of killing, looking at the bodies being slaughtered.

Everyone was stunned.

Those people are human kings. How could they be slaughtered like this?

They just feel so incredible, so incredible.

Fengyun emperor, fengbahuang, fengjiuou and others are also shocked.

They did not expect that in a short time, Wang Fan had grown to such a state.

The word "evil" is no longer enough to describe Wang Fan's metamorphosis.

"Master, the next thing is up to you."

Wang Fan said to the Fengyun emperor, and took out some space rings for him, and then turned the matchless emperor and xudaozi Yuanshen into flying back, and left with Han Qingyi and others. Han Qingyi, Su Luoyan, and Qingxuan have not seen each other for a long time. They miss each other very much.

"This is my mother." After the party came to a place to live, Qingxuan looked at the Taoist and said.

In fact, Wang Fan had seen this Taoist nun for a long time, but he didn't know who she was, so he didn't ask much.

Now hearing Qingxuan's introduction, he immediately saluted, "Hello, senior."

He saw at a glance that the Taoist was a strong man, but she was injured.

At the same time, he also understood why Qingxuan could get through the mountains full of monsters.

With such a terrible backing, it is strange that those monsters dare to provoke. After all, monsters also have intelligence.

"Yes, yes, it's a hero. It seems that I'm old." The Taoist nodded and was very satisfied with Wang Fan's attitude.

Wang Fan killed so many people. Wang has strong strength. She thought Wang Fan would not be polite to her.

Now it seems that he thinks too much.

"I'm flattered, sir. These are some healing pills. Maybe they can be of some use to you." Wang Fan said, took out some pills and handed them to Taoist.

"OK, OK, thank you." Taoist took the pill, and the whole person was excited.

She is not talking nonsense, quickly into a room to heal.

"Qingyi, Luoyan, Qingxuan." Wang Fan looked at the three again with soft eyes.

Three women looking at Wang Fan, eyes are full of tenderness.

Finally, through chatting, Wang Fan finally knows that at the beginning, after Han Qingyi and he fled and lost with a rune, they were sent to a mortal city.

Because she was so badly injured, she lived there and didn't come out until she recovered.

She searched for Wang Fan all the way, and finally heard that Wang Fan had come to heaven.

It's just that she can't live in a place like Tianyu, so she can only find a place to settle down.

It was not until recently that she was brought to heaven by the powerful Fengyun empire.

As for Su Luoyan and Qing Xuan, it's even simpler. They are protected by Taoist nuns. They escape from the slaughter of the unparalleled emperor and come to Fengyun empire.

Even if the Taoist nun is injured, there are still many ways for RenWang to escape. Naturally, there are not many problems.

When Wang Fan heard this, he was also very sad.

If Qingxuan didn't have a terrible mother, I'm afraid they would be really dangerous.

Wang Fan and Han Qingyi bought a manor to live in for a while.

Wang Fanxiu has not been fully consolidated in order to ascend to the peak of the king. He does not want to enter the palace of the emperor now.

What's more, he didn't see Han Qingyi and others for a long time, and he missed them very much.

Chapter 3065

When Wang Fan and his party were practicing happily, Emperor Fengyun had already begun to make a bold move.

He not only integrated the dantai Empire, but also the unparalleled empire.

The three countries are unified.

After the unification of the Three Kingdoms, Emperor Fengyun found Wang Fan and asked him if he wanted to rebuild his empire.

But Wang Fan refused.

In his view, only his own strength is the foundation of everything. If he is not strong, even if he builds an empire, he will be devoured like his father before.

What's more, he has no interest in all this.

On the one hand, he was at ease to consolidate his state of mind, on the other hand, he was gentle with his third daughter and had a good life.

It's almost too much to miss.

During this period, fengbahuang and fengjiurou often came to see Wang Fan, and Wang Fan would give them some advice.

Just two people want to breakthrough the person king, Wang Fan also has no way temporarily, he can't have the person Wang Dan.

Half a year passed in a hurry. On this day, Wang Fan was practicing and suddenly received a letter from luozhoumen.

Someone broke into the Luozhou gate and wanted to occupy the renhuang hall. Let him go back quickly.

Wang Fan was puzzled.

Isn't Luozhou gate the first gate in Luozhou? Who dare to kill Luozhou gate?

But he didn't dare to hesitate. He said goodbye to Fengyun emperor, and left quickly with the cold green clothes.

No matter who wants to occupy the palace, it's not good for him.

A month later, Wang Fan and his party returned to Luozhou city.

After he settled some people in Luozhou City, he went to Luozhou gate.

When he got to the outside of Luozhou gate, he saw a woman attacking the huzong formation of Luozhou gate.

At the foot of this woman, countless bodies have fallen.

His mental power swept in the past, just for a moment, and his mind was shocked, and the whole person was stunned.

Song Rumei, how could it be her, how could she be here, and when did she become so tough?

Wang Fan's head is empty. He just feels that everything is so unreal.

At this time, song Rumei also seems to see Wang Fan, coldly turned his head.

"Sister Mei." Wang Fan throat rolling, difficult to spit out two words.

Only, he just spit out two words, and then he realized that it was wrong.

This person is not song Rumei, her expression is too cold, even if you see yourself, there is no fluctuation.

Wang Fan would never believe that song Rumei would be like this in just a few years.

"Mole ants." Song Rumei looked at Wang Fan, first cold spit out two words, then the whole person became painful, face began to struggle.

Before long, her eyes became soft, difficult to say, "Wang Fan, you go, she is a devil."

"Cunt, I didn't expect that you haven't finished yet." Just, this voice falls down, song Ru Mei facial expression becomes cold again, in the mouth drinks such a sentence.

Boom!

Wang Fan's mind was completely blown up at last.

He knows what's going on.

Someone took away song Rumei and occupied his body!

In a flash, Wang Fan clenched his fists tightly, and the frenzied killing seemed to be the essence, which spread wildly.

"Cunt, if you dare to take away Mei Jie, I'll make your life worse than death." Wang Fan's eyes were scarlet, and he roared out coldly. Then he killed song Rumei.

"Hum, just a mole ant, dare to be reckless here." Song Rumei snorted coldly, and her momentum soared wildly, killing Wang Fan madly.

At this time, her expression is no longer so struggling and suffering, obviously has suppressed the real soul of song Rumei.

In an instant, the two people were already fighting wildly together.

Wang Fan was shocked to find that the woman was so powerful that she couldn't imagine.

Even slightly better than him.

Now he finally knows why the front door can't stop this woman.

This woman is so powerful.

If it had not been for the great battle of protecting the clan arranged by the powerful emperor in the dantai gate, I'm afraid it would have been abandoned by this woman.

It's true that there is a heaven outside and there are people outside.

The woman was also very frightened, and it seemed that she did not expect that Wang Fan could fight with her like this.

She took out a long sword and began to wave it crazily, killing Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife and starts to fight back crazily.

Dangdang's voice spread out, the two men's war is inseparable, but after hundreds of moves, Wang Fan

was blasted out.

Wang Fan's face changed a lot with his mouth bleeding.

He felt vaguely that his opponent's sword was higher than his shadow sword. If he continued to fight, maybe the shadow sword would be torn. Naturally, he did not allow the shadow knife to be cut, so he did not hesitate to put away the shadow knife and took out the killing short gun.

After taking out the killing shotgun, we can finally stand off with each other.

But even so, because the killing short gun is only half, he is still losing.

At the same time, Wang Fan also knows that the weapons of the other side and his own killing short guns are all weapons of the emperor level. And his shadow sword is only a family tradition, and also belongs to the category of RenWang weapon.

No wonder his shadow sword was invincible before, and his killing short gun was invincible.

However, no matter how invincible and invincible it is, it is still not enough to see this woman and her sword.

At a certain moment, when Wang Fan was shot out again, the woman's face suddenly changed and became struggling.

Wang Fan knew that Song Rumei's spirit was doing mischief. He rushed forward in a desperate frenzy and put his hand on the woman's fist.

The golden ability and mixed writing knife marks in Song Rumei's body flow into her mind.

"Ah -"

"is this the fate of the emperor? How is that possible? "

"What's more, the mark of mixed literature!"

A shrill scream and scream came from Song Rumei's mind. In the next second, the golden energy and mixed grain trace had swept away the woman's spirit.

It's gone.

Wang Fan fell heavily on the ground, his face as if dead.

There are only four words in his mind: human, Wang Daoyun. What is this? Is the golden energy human, Wang Daoyun, implanted into his body by his father?

Wang Fan just thought of it -

boom!

A blast, a hall suddenly came from the depths of Luozhou gate, directly came to the top of Wang Fan's head.

"The person king peak, obtains the person emperor road luck, but the achievement person king, thousand years, finally is to wait for you."

An ancient and simple voice of vicissitudes came from the hall. The next moment, the hall sent out endless rays, directly shrouded by Wang Fan.

As for song Rumei, it has been automatically opened.

Wang Fan only felt that an unprecedented pressure energy poured into his body, and his already saturated cultivation began to loosen again.

He was immersed in the promotion of cultivation, and he didn't know how long it took before he finally stood up.

The emperor!

Wang Fan murmured out two words, mental power spread out, instant change has covered the whole yuan gate.

Yes, it's the whole yuan gate.

The strength of the emperor is hundreds and thousands of times that of the king.

With one thought, he could easily kill the king, and no one could resist his will.

Even with a stroke, he can break through this space and come directly to the secular world.

This is the power of the emperor!

"See my emperor!"

"See my emperor!"

The strong men of luozhoumen felt the terrible smell of Wang Fan. They knelt down to worship each other and burst into tears.

Yuanmen, at last there is an emperor.

Since then, the yuan goalkeeper has been unified.

Wang Fan nodded and took song Rumei and Su Luoyan into the depths of Luozhou gate.

Half a year later, he left Yuanmen with his party and returned to the secular world.

Over the years, everything has changed.

The Yindi group, which was founded by song Rumei in Jinzhou City at the beginning, has long disappeared and become the dust of history.

But in Kyoto, nantianfu, Wang fan saw some acquaintances.

Night, Dai Yuying, Huang Tingting, ye Xiaowu, Chu Wei, Mo Wenwen, Qin Xue, Gong Feixue, a Xuan, a Biao, Dai shuangshuangshuang, Jiang Xiaoliang, Lin Shiya, murongyu, mu Qianxin, Lin Ruoxue, Ning Yao, Pei Qingcheng, Su Weiwei, Bai Xiaoren, Meng Qingyang and so on.

With the help of Ye Nantian, these people all have their own accomplishments .

looking at these old acquaintances and relatives, Wang fan can't help thinking of the good time.

A bright smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "Brothers and sisters, I'm back."

Chapter 3066

"Wang Shao."

"Van Gogh."

"Wang Fan."

As soon as Wang Fangang and his party stepped into the gate of South Tianfu, Bai Xiaoren, Huang Tingting, ye Xiaowu and others welcomed them.

Their faces are full of bright smile, obviously Miss Wang Fan very much.

"Bai Shao, Tingting, Xiaowu..." Wang Fan was very happy when he looked at these old friends.

Because of the cultivation, so many years have not left many traces on their faces. They are as young as they were.

Even though Bai Xiaoren had been cultivated to the king's realm, he still had the temperament of a young man and was rebellious.

Huang Tingting and others are more mature than they were then, adding a bit of amorous feelings.

Wang Fan and his party followed several people into nantianfu and soon met Ye Nantian.

"Little master." When ye Nantian saw Wang Fan, he quickly bowed himself.

Today is different from the past. In the past, he was afraid that Wang Fan's identity would be exposed, so he did not dare to show respect.

Now, Wang fan is the first person in the Yuan Dynasty. His cultivation has reached the realm of emperor, and he knows his life experience. Naturally, he has to show his due dignity and inferiority.

"Uncle Ye, we don't have to be polite. Thank you for taking care of my friends over the years." Wang Fan looked at Ye Nantian and said gratefully.

After all, he was born in the secular world and did not pay so much attention to the courtiers' Etiquette in the yuan clan.

Now ye Nantian, compared with his sickly appearance, is better than dozens of times.

He is not only radiant, but also has reached the eighth floor of the imperial realm, which is really the second spring.

Wang Fan knew that this was the reason why he rescued Ye Nantian Yuanshen and let Ye Nantian Yuanshen make up for it.

Otherwise, even if ye Nantian would not die, he would never be able to recover his cultivation, let alone have the spirit he has now.

"Yes, young master." Ye Nantian nodded, and then called the night to arrange Wang Fan's residence.

The cultivation of the night has reached the level of the emperor's realm, which is much more stable than that of that year.

She was not convinced of Wang Fan at that time, but worshipped and respected him.

With the years of life and death of Yuanmen and Wang Fan's life-saving grace, she has been deeply convinced of Wang Fan.

After Wang Fan stayed, he went shopping with a group of old friends.

Feeling the prosperity of Kyoto, looking at the modern men and women who come and go, Wang Fan's heart is also very sad and relaxed.

What a wonderful day. He hasn't experienced it for a long time.

They went crazy until night, and then returned to Nantianfu.

During this period, no one without eyes dare to provoke them.

Let's not say that Bai Xiaoren is the current home of Bai family, and Bai family is the first person in Kyoto.

Let's just say that these people are from the South Tianfu. How can anyone not have eyes to provoke them?

In the evening, after the party returned to Nantianfu, Ye Nantian called Wang Fan to the room.

"Uncle Ye, what's the matter?" Wang Fan looked at Ye Nantian and asked with some doubts.

Ye Nantian nodded, his face dignified, "Wang Fan, do you know why there is no emperor in Yuanmen? Even if the former Emperor falls, what about the former Emperor

"You know, Yuanmen has a long history. It has existed for millions of years. Is it true that only one emperor was born?"

Wang Fan listened to this, feeling a little strange, can't help asking, "Uncle Ye, what do you want to say, do you know something?"

He knew that Ye Nantian would not say these words to him for no reason. There must be a reason why Ye Nantian said these words.

"Ah." Ye Nantian sighed, "there are some things I should tell you, which I heard from the old emperor."

"You should be very strange, why can the old emperor plant the emperor's fortune in your body?"

"In fact, it's his own destiny. In fact, the old emperor is not a strong man, but a real emperor. "

Boom!

When Wang Fan heard this, he could not believe it. "What do you say, my father is a strong man?"

He is very difficult to believe, "the emperor strong can be attacked and killed by the emperor territory mole ants, he this emperor strong also too water?"

Wang Fan knew that he was rebellious when he said these words, but he couldn't help it.

The emperor and the strong can be attacked to death by the ants in the emperor's territory. They can laugh to death when they say it.

Let's take him now as an example, let alone a strong emperor. Even a group of strong people are not enough. How can he attack and kill?

"You hear me out." Ye Nantian sighed, "the old emperor had been to a higher plane after he reached the level of emperor."

"Just don't know why, he's seriously injured. And it was by chance that he came back to Yuanmen after a narrow escape. "

"If not, how can he be plotted by villains, or even killed?" Wang Fan was a little relieved at last. If that's the case, it makes sense.

In fact, he has been wondering how his father got the emperor's good fortune when he didn't reach the emperor, and how he could put it in his body?

Now, he understood everything.

It seems that all the rumors are rumors, which are quite different from the facts.

At least those people in Yuanmen didn't know that their father was a strong emperor and had been to a higher position.

Ye Nantian continued, "in fact, there are countless planes in the vast universe, and our earth and Yuanmen are just one of them."

"In our space, in principle, the emperor is not allowed to appear. The highest cultivation can only reach the peak of the king."

"Of course, it's only in principle. In fact, if you have a chance, you can break through to the realm of emperor, but it's very difficult."

"Once someone reaches the realm of emperor, within a year, there will be a high-level emissary who will send the strong emperor to a higher level."

Wang Fan's face became ugly. "So, within a year, there will be messengers coming to send me to a higher plane?"

He is really not very happy. Others practice for longevity, for strength, and for the pursuit of a more extreme realm. But Wang Fan didn't have that kind of mind.

His original intention of cultivation was to protect himself and his relatives. Later, he went to Yuanmen

to investigate his identity and revenge for killing xudaozi.

Now that his great enmity has been avenged, he just wants to spend a happy life with his relatives in the secular world.

He really didn't want to fight at a higher level. He even had to worry about Xiaoming being killed all the time.

"Yes." Ye Nantian nodded, "at most one year, there will be messengers coming to send you to a higher plane."

"The reason I'm saying this to you is to remind you to be ready."

"Those envoys from high positions are not able to compete with the strong in our field, so I want to remind you not to offend them."

"Otherwise, when they raise their hands, they can blow you up."

Wang Fan looks depressed.

Chapter 3067

After talking with Ye Nantian, Wang Fan cherishes the peaceful time.

He accompanies his relatives to play and have fun together every day.

This kind of day is short and happy for him.

He cherishes every moment of being with these friends.

Time flies, two months blink.

On this day, Wang Fan and his party were playing cards in the South Tianfu, and a dark cloud suddenly appeared in the sky.

Crackling thunder roared, and the heavy rain soon flooded the sky.

Wang Fan frowned and couldn't help looking up.

He clearly captured that between lightning and thunder, a light and shadow fell from the sky like lightning, and it had already come to him in an instant.

Fortunately, Wang fan is a strong emperor. Otherwise, he may not be able to see the figure falling from the sky.

"Who?"

"Who are you?"

Bai Xiaoren and Huang Tingting are very human.

When they saw the man who suddenly appeared around them, they asked with a frozen look.

Wang Fan looked at them, "Bai Shao, Tingting, you go back first. This elder is here for me."

Huang Tingting, they don't know the higher level of things, also don't know the messenger's things.

Neither Wang Fan nor ye Nantian told them.

This man is an old man with white robes, long beard and white eyebrows.

He held the dust in his hand, and there was an ethereal breath on his body, just like an immortal.

"Little doll, it's true. At a young age, he has already broken through the realm of emperor. He is really a young man of talent."

The old man looks very warm, and his words are very kind, without any domineering.

However, his words made Wang Fan's face a little black.

Young talent?

Is he still a teenager?

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He looked at the old man and said, "elder, will you allow me to say goodbye to my friend?"

He can realize that the old man is much stronger than his accomplishments.

If two people fight, most of them can't survive a round, and will be directly patted to death by the other side.

"Of course, I can. I'll give you a day to say goodbye and come back to you tomorrow." The old man said with a smile, his figure flashed and disappeared.

It is difficult for Wang Fan to catch his trace, let alone other people.

Wang Fan sighed helplessly and could only go back to say goodbye.

"Wang Fan, can you not leave?"

"We have just reunited. Are we going to separate again? Is it too cruel?"

"Wang Fan, I can't bear you."

"Wang Fan, I don't want you to go."

When they heard that Wang Fan was going to leave, they all showed a reluctant expression.

Even Song Rumei, Su Luoyan and Huang Tingting could not help crying.

They are really reluctant, really reluctant.

Wang Fan was depressed and sighed, "I don't want to leave you, but what can I do? You all practice well. Sooner or later, we will be reunited. "

"You can rest assured that I will try my best to cultivate and return as soon as possible."

He is reluctant to give up these people, but he has no choice.

His strength is inferior to that of others. He even has no choice to go or stay. How sad is that?

One day later, Wang Fan left with the old man in the people's reluctant eyes.

The old man took Wang Fan with great speed. The wind blew by. Rao could not even open his eyes because of Wang Fan's accomplishments.

The speed is terrible.

I don't know how long later, the old man took Wang Fan to a snowy place.

Within thousands of miles, there is no one in Liao. Wang Fan even doubts whether it is a secular world.

Not far in front of them, there is a huge transmission array.

Just look at the appearance of the transmission array, it should have not been opened for a long time.

"Master, is this the transmission array leading to a higher plane? I don't know which plane I will be sent to, and where is the one with the highest cultivation? "

Wang Fan looked at the old man and asked politely.

In the face of such an old pervert who has lived for millions of years, he dare not be rude.

"Hey, hey." The old man said with a smile, "what you are going to is the mainland of swallow cloud, where there are nine big states. There are so many strong people there that you can't imagine. "

"As for the highest level of cultivation, I just want to tell you that you are just a mole ant among the mole ants. If you are not careful, you will be enslaved."

Wang Fan listened to this, a heart straight to sink.

He is in the emperor's kingdom. When he goes to the highest level, he is just a mole ant among the mole ants, and he is likely to be enslaved?This ·

Wang Fan looked pitifully at the old man and said, "elder, can I not go, or can I change a better position?"

The old man looked up and down at Wang Fan and shook his head, "little doll, I'm sorry. I can't decide, and you can't help it. Old man, I can only wish you good luck. "

Wang Fan really didn't want to talk, but he couldn't help but ask, "master, what is your cultivation level?"

"I'm just a little bit better than you, immortal realm."

Wang Fan was a little confused. "Immortal, is it a realm?"

The old man nodded. He seemed to have a good impression of Wang Fan, or he liked to talk. He said, "yes, there are human immortals, earth immortals, celestial immortals, immortals, celestial kings and so on on."

"Oh, you know too much, and it's not good for you. I advise you to be a man with your tail between your legs and practice hard when you get to the place."

"The law of the jungle, only when your strength is strong enough, can you have the right to speak and the day to return home."

The old man must have lived in the secular world for a long time, and his words are very secular.

Wang fan can only bitter face nodded, "OK."

"Well, doll, don't waste your time. Go up."

"By the way, no matter where you are transported to, you must behave yourself after you appear. You must not challenge the strong in high position."

"Otherwise, they are likely to slap you. I don't want you to be killed before you have time to practice. "

Wang Fan listened to this, the whole heart is unable to help a sink, quickly nodded, "good master, I know."

With that, he went to the transmission array with great depression.

The old man grabbed a few immortal stones that Wang Fan had never seen and threw them on them. Then he began to fight.

Not long after that, with a "buzzing" sound, a bright white light lit up on the transmission array, then wrapped up Wang Fan's body and disappeared in an instant.

On the transmission array, Wang Fan only felt an unprecedented dizziness, and quickly closed his eyes.

His mental strength was carefully stretched out, but as soon as it was stretched out, it was ruthlessly exterminated, and it was impossible to investigate the situation outside.

In the face of this situation, he can only helplessly close his eyes and honestly wait for the end of transmission.

Chapter 3068

When Wang Fan felt his feet landing, he had appeared on a huge stone.

At his side, there are also three monks who have just been sent.

These three men, two men and one woman, had the same accomplishments as him, and they were all in the realm of emperor.

Not far in front of them were seven or eight slothful soldiers in armor.

They are soldiers, but their accomplishments are stronger than them.

According to the realm division of the old man with white beard, Wang Fan estimated that the cultivation of these soldiers had reached the immortal level.

Not far from the soldiers, there was an open space, on which stood eleven monks.

All of the eleven monks were black and blue, and some even lost their arms and legs. It was obvious that they had just been injured.

At their feet, there were some blood mist and some broken bones. Wang Fan has seen at a glance that people have been killed and have just left behind.

He sighed in his heart that this is really a world of the jungle. These monks who have just been sent over are not treated as human beings at all.

Unexpectedly, none of them is intact. They are either beaten severely or killed directly. In the end, they have to stand in the sun with a full face.

"Hello, are you four mole ants blind? Don't you see all those people standing over there? Don't you go and stand? Why, wait for me to do it? "

A soldier stood up, glanced at the four of Wang Fan, grinned and scolded.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped. Without hesitation, he directly lowered his head and went to the open space. There was no nonsense.

The other three were not so obedient as Wang Fan.

"Is this the higher plane?"

"How do you speak? Why should we stand in that open space?"

"Just a soldier, are you looking for death?"

Three people are very arrogant, very arrogant, they look at the soldier's expression, are extremely angry.

In their aspect, they are all the top strong men, worshipped by countless people. When have they been humiliated?

So, they are very rubbish, they don't want to go back.

There was even one person who had a violent breath.

Wang Fan felt this scene and could not help sighing in his heart.

This guy is killing himself. Can't they feel the strength of those soldiers, or can't they see that the ten people standing on the ground have already seen the pool of blood under their feet?

There were more than ten people standing in the open space. Excitement and disdain also appeared in their eyes.

When they first came here, they were just as unconvinced as these three.

But after a lesson, I'm honest now.

Now they are very excited to see that there are three people who are looking for death.

They all felt the balance in their hearts.

"Haha, it's good. It's kind." The soldier grinned, but the smile was not right. "What I like most is people like you."

He also pointed to Wang Fan, "like that kind of counsellor, no kind of guy, it's just a soft egg, I don't look down on him at all."

Wang Fan didn't speak at all. It was as if he didn't hear the other party's provocation, as if everything had nothing to do with him. He had been very honest and stood up straight in the open space.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't respond at all, the soldier was a little puzzled.

These low plane mole ants, do not develop a pair of high above, who do not bird character?

How come this guy in front of me doesn't seem to be like that at all.

It's fuckin 'weird.

Of course, he didn't hold on to Wang Fan.

Since Wang fan is obedient, it doesn't matter that he is less than one person.

The soldier looked at the three men and said, "mole ant, I want you to roll over and stand. Do you have any opinions? Oh, by the way, now it's not as easy as rolling over and standing. "

He raised his leg, "I want you to kneel down, slap yourself ten times, then go down from the ground, climb to the open space over there and stand."

Boom!

When the soldier said this, the three friars were all angry.

"Son of a bitch, you want to die!" The man with the most violent temper, who had previously stirred up momentum, roared and killed the whole man towards the soldier.

As the first person in their position, how can he bear such insults when countless people worship and admire their existence?

"I want to die?" The soldier looked at this scene, but he laughed with disdain. The next second, his whole body was empty, and then he slapped it out.

"Pa!"

A loud noise!

"Click!"

The strong man in the emperor's kingdom was shot with a broken bone. While several mouthfuls of blood mist were ejected from his mouth, the whole man flew out. He hit the stone wall not far away, then fell to the ground again, with blood all over his body.

The other two monks, who were planning to fight, could not help looking at the scene.

This, this is too powerful, right?

They hit a clever, this just realized, oneself is where.

They are not the superior existence at the beginning, but the most humble mole ants.

"Before, master."

Two legs tremble, before the anger is not, the face Shua pale, extremely humble.

Their heart is really a little up and down, how can they not be as obedient as Wang Fan?

Now it's good to piss off this hateful soldier.

The soldier looked at them, but he laughed, "don't be arrogant just now, why are you calling me master now?"

"I still said that. If I didn't want to die, I would climb over here and stand there. Otherwise, you'll be gone. "

Two people listen to this, the face is like death ash.

How could it be possible for them to kneel down and get under the soldier? It's a great shame.

Just, looking at the monk who still fell on the ground and vomited blood, do they dare to resist?

"Why, don't you want to drill?" The soldier sees two people hesitate, eyes a stare, "since you don't want to drill, that's good."

"I kneel, I drill." Before his words were finished, the nun was the first to come back to God.

She blushed and knelt down slowly.

In addition, the man could only kneel down.

They all knelt under the soldiers to get past, and then climbed to the open space, stood up straight, face incomparable indignation.

The soldier laughed, just for fun.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, the surface is motionless, but the heart is already set off a crazy anger.

These bastards are too much, too arrogant.

He wanted to slap these bastards to death.

But he knows that he can't do that.

His strength is far from enough. Once he dares to rush over and start, he will die.

In the end, the injured man also knelt down to get past, and the matter stopped.

In the following period of time, some monks came in succession.

Without exception, the monks were tortured by these soldiers.

Even a violent soldier shot and killed two monks.

I don't know how long later, nearly 100 people have already stood on the open space.

At a certain moment, a beautiful spaceship came from a distance, and a woman in purple came down.

Chapter 3069

The woman in purple dress is beautiful in appearance and noble in temperament.

As soon as she stepped down from the spaceship, she exuded an overwhelming momentum, giving people an invisible oppression.

Those soldiers who had been arrogant and incomparable, after seeing the purple woman, all face a stagnation, full of flattery to meet up.

"Zixia fairy."

"Zixia fairy."

Their attitude is incomparable. Obviously, this woman's accomplishments are higher than theirs, and her status is higher than theirs.

The purple dress woman nodded and looked coldly at Wang Fan and his party in the open space, "is this the person who is sent here today?"

"Yes." The soldiers answered quickly.

Zixia fairy nodded and looked at Wang Fan and his party, "you come with me, I will take you to a safe place, which will be your temporary residence in the future."

Wang Fan and others were shocked when they heard this.

His grandmother's, standing for so long, finally get to the end, finally can leave this ghost place.

"Garbage, what are you doing? Why don't you thank Zixia fairy and get on the spaceship?"

A soldier saw Wang Fan and his party in a daze, eyes a stare, scolded.

Wang Fan and his party did not pay attention to the soldier, but jumped into the air one after another and boarded the spaceship.

"I'll go first." Zixia fairy see everyone on board the spaceship, expressionless to say a word, and then followed the spaceship.

The spaceship soared into the sky and soon disappeared into the clouds.

In addition to Zixia fairy, there are two friars in the spaceship.

These two friars have a strong breath. They are much stronger than Wang Fan and even more powerful than the soldiers just now.

But their attitude to Zixia fairy is also very respectful. Obviously, the Zixia fairy had either unusual accomplishments or unusual background.

Zixia Fairy on board the spacecraft, directly into a cabin to rest.

The two friars went to the front of Wang Fan and his party.

"Each one has a seat. Do it according to the rules. Don't make any noise. Don't talk loudly. If you violate the rules, throw it down directly."

"After you sit down, I will send each of you a jade slip. The jade slip contains a brief introduction of the land of swallowing clouds and our region."

The friar said, with a wave, the spaceship has become bigger, Wang Fan in front of them out of thin air

more than 100 seats.

Wang Fan and they didn't dare to talk nonsense. They quickly found their own seats and sat down.

They have seen the power and arrogance of the monks here, and no one dares to make mistakes.

After all, there is no strength, that is, mole ants are as humble as dogs. If one can't do it well, it will be wiped out directly.

No one wants to die.

After the party sat down, the friar began to distribute the jade slips. At the same time, he said, "our state is one of the three low-grade states in the mainland of swallow cloud."

"Don't underestimate our barren state, because even the barren state covers tens of billions of miles. Without certain cultivation, it is impossible to get out of the barren state all his life. "

"Let alone a barren state, even a city in a barren state may not be able to get out. And the place you're going to be sent to is called Mojiabao. "

"The Mohist castle is a relatively large family power in our area. Many monks depend on the Mohist castle for a living."

"When you go to Mohist castle, you will have the following identities. You must remember to keep a low profile and not be arrogant, otherwise you will die faster."

"After you become servants, if you perform well, you can climb to the core of Mohism step by step. As long as they become the core of Mohism, they have some status and discourse power. "

"Of course, if you don't perform well and your cultivation is slow, you are likely to be kicked out by Mojiabao."

"And once you're kicked out of Mohism, I'm sure you won't live for half a month."

"By the way, among the servants of the Mohist school, there is also a fight assessment. At the end of each year, the Mohist school will hold a fight assessment among the servants."

"Those who are able to go up and those who are lazy to go down, it's up to you to seize the opportunity."

"In a word, you should remember that everything depends on yourself and you should work hard. Otherwise, your ending will be miserable."

"Although Mohism has a great family and a great career, it can't raise waste. Only if you are strong

enough can you be valued

The monk said it seriously, in detail and realistically.

When he said this, everyone's face changed except Wang Fan.

Servant?

Are they going to be sent to Mohist school?

How ironic is that?

If this kind of thing is sent back to their position, I'm afraid it will laugh off everyone's big teeth, and no one will believe it at all. But now, it's an ironclad fact.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much. He was trained all the way by himself.

He's used to everything, and he's used to it.

His strength is inferior to that of others, and he can only be slaughtered by others, so even if he is about to become a servant, he is not surprised.

His only worry is, in the place of Mohism, how can he grab the cultivation resources, how can he improve his cultivation, and how can he break away from Mohism?

It is obvious that Mohism, which is just a low-level state and a low-level state, can not restrain Wang Fan.

Moreover, Wang Fan himself knows his own affairs, and the resources he needs to cultivate are terrible. It is obvious that the monthly confession of Mohism can not satisfy his cultivation.

In this way, it will be very difficult for him to improve his accomplishments in Mohism, and it will be even more difficult for him to break away from Mohism.

Wang fan doesn't want to stay in Mohism all his life, let alone for a few years.

What he wants is to improve his accomplishments as soon as possible, improve his strength as soon as possible, and then leave such a bullshit land.

He wants to go back to the secular world to accompany his relatives.

"Well, I won't say more nonsense. Next, you can look at the jade slips and cultivate yourself."

"Remember not to make any noise. If anyone bothers Zixia fairy, you can leave the world ahead of time."

"

The friar looked at the dignified expression of Wang Fan and his party, told again, and then turned to leave.

The other monk also left with him. He didn't say a word more from the beginning to the end.

Wang Fan opened the jade slips and had a look. This continent is called the swallow cloud continent. The swallow cloud continent is divided into nine states, three low-level States, three middle-level States, and three high-level states.

Not to mention the distance from low-level states to middle-level States, or from middle-level states to high-level states. Even between low-level States, the distance is very long.

Most monks, in their whole lives, have never been able to cross their own state.

In the land of swallowing clouds, the strong are like clouds. The earth immortals, celestial immortals, immortals and so on are the mole ants among the mole ants.

Only when the cultivation reaches the Immortal King can we have a little capital and a place.

Chapter 3070

Along the way, Wang Fan and his party saw several robber battles.

People are dazzled by all kinds of magic weapons and swords.

Although they are forbidden and isolated, they can't feel the fluctuation of fighting atmosphere outside, but they can feel that the strength of the other side is far stronger than them.

That kind of strength, once they act alone and are targeted by robbers, they will die.

Fortunately, the influence of Mohism in this area may be really great. When the robbers saw their spaceship, they all took the initiative to get out of the way and scattered in a crowd. No robbers dare not come to provoke.

A few days later, the spaceship came to a huge castle.

Yes, in front of a huge castle.

It's not a city, not even a town, but a huge castle.

However, the huge castle was protected by the defensive array.

"Zixia fairy."

"Zixia fairy."

When the spaceship landed in front of the castle, the servants who were guarding outside were very polite when they saw the Zixia fairy who was the first to walk out of the cabin.

Zixia fairy face expressionless, just a light glance at them, entered the castle inside.

"Zixia, is this the person who sent it today?" A middle-aged monk came up and asked, but he couldn't help muttering, "those low positions are getting worse every day."

"In the past, there were thousands of people, but now there are only more than 100."

"They will be handed over to you. You can arrange it. I'll go to practice." Zixia no nonsense, just and the middle-aged man said a flash has disappeared.

The middle-aged man looked at the scene and sighed helplessly.

He seemed to know Zixia fairy's temperament, so he didn't say much. He looked directly at Wang Fan and his party, and his face became dignified.

"I think I should say that they have already told you both on the way?"

"No matter how powerful and legendary you are when you are in the low position. But when you get here, you're mole ants, you're the lowest pariah, you know? "

"It's your way to live to restrain your bad temper and be a good man."

"No matter who it is, those who don't obey the rules, cut, those who don't understand honor and inferiority, cut, those who don't listen, cut, innocent troublemakers, cut."

"I don't want you to lose your lives just a few days after you came to Mojiabao."

The middle-aged friar said coldly and said several words at a time.

When he spoke, his body also showed amazing momentum, oppressing Wang Fan and his party, which made them feel that they were pressed on a mountain, and their breathing became short.

"I see."

"We understand."

They dare not talk nonsense. Even if they are upset, they can only bite their teeth and bow their heads.

This son of a bitch is really not a thing. He should be defeated when he meets.

The middle-aged man heard Wang Fan's voice and nodded with satisfaction.

He reached for a housekeeper like man and said, "this is our Mohist housekeeper, housekeeper Yu Cheng. He will be your head in the future. I'll listen to him in the future."

With that, he said to Yu Cheng, "Yu Cheng, these people will be handed over to you."

Then it also disappeared.

"Stand up for me!" The middle-aged man just disappeared. Yu Cheng swept to Wang Fan and his party coldly and yelled at them loudly.

Looking at Yu Cheng's arrogant face, Wang Fan really wants to blow it.

But when you think that you are not as strong as others, forget it and bear it.

He stood up straight.

The rest of the people did not dare to neglect and stood up straight.

This NIMA doesn't treat the emperor as a person.

Ah, people under the eaves can't do without bowing their heads.

"That's decent. What do you think of you as servants, servants, standing or sitting

When Yu Cheng saw the group standing well, he nodded with satisfaction.

How could he reprimand again? Then he waved, "follow me!"

Wang Fan and his party did not dare to neglect him and left with him.

Ten minutes later, they came to the area where the servants lived.

"The housekeeper."

"The housekeeper."

Those rest servants see Yu Cheng come over, all face flattering greeting, a pair of dare not offend the appearance.

Obviously, Yu Cheng is not a good dog. He often gives them small shoes to wear, otherwise they would

not be so afraid.

"Well." Yu Cheng was indifferent. He didn't bother to pay attention to the servants. He went directly to a row of rooms and said with a little finger, "this is your future residence."

"Everyone chooses a room to live in. Today we will have a rest. Tomorrow morning we will gather together like everyone else, and then we will arrange things for you." Wang Fan and his party nodded and rushed to find their own rooms.

Yu Cheng also ignored Wang Fan and his party, but left quickly.

But before he left, Wang Fan heard him say to a pretty girl, "ah Ho, my shoulder is a little uncomfortable. Please show me."

"All right." As he hears this, quickly Jiao smile of should a, quickly followed to leave.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, once again can not help but secretly scold.

This son of a bitch is not a good thing.

Wang Fan didn't care about other people's affairs. After he entered the room, he sat down and began to practice.

It's much stronger than Yuanmen in the rich level of xianlingqi, but it's a little troublesome to practice.

Because there are too many impurities.

If you want to practice, you must filter the impurities, otherwise it will not only do harm to your body, but also affect your future breakthrough.

Wang Fan just practiced for a short time, then stopped.

He didn't dare to practice too freely.

He didn't worry about the impurities, but he was afraid that the movement caused by his own cultivation would be too big, which would disturb the strong Mohist.

You know, there are mixed lines on his body. Even in the land of swallowing clouds, this kind of thing that has existed since the beginning of the world is absolutely an unexpected treasure.

Once exposed, he will die without a burial place.

Because he just practiced for a short time, he felt the anti heaven place of mixed grain road mark.

He can only absorb 10% of the immortal spirit in heaven and earth without using the mixed grain trace, and even there are impurities in that 10%.

And if you use mixed grain trace, then the absorbed aura of heaven and earth will reach 20%, and it will still be 20% without any impurities.

The difference can't be compared with each other. It can be seen from this that the mixed grain road mark is against the sky.

Wang Fan wondered when he would leave the Mohist castle and find a place to shut up. I'm afraid it won't take long for his cultivation to continue to break through and reach the human immortal or the earth immortal.

However, he knew that he could also think about it. With his current cultivation, it was impossible for him to leave the Mohist castle in a short time. And even if you can get out, it's a dead end.

He's still too weak.