

Mighty Sk 3091

Chapter 3091

Wu Jiang just closed the door and became a powerful immortal. Before he could be happy, he felt his brother's death. How could he not be angry?

That's his brother!

"No matter who dares to kill my brother in Wujiang, I want you to die without a burial place!" Wu Jiang roared angrily, and his intention to kill was overwhelming.

In this area, Tianxian strongman has been regarded as the top presence.

No, it can't be said that it's the top, but it's already the first person with real value.

At least, whether it's wolf king mountain, Mojiabao, or those poor, ferocious and urgent bandits, their accomplishments have not yet broken through to the immortals.

Their cultivation is no more than the peak of the earth immortal.

The peak of the earth immortal and the heaven immortal are one step away, but their strength is far from the same.

"I'll go out for a minute." Wujiang no nonsense, voice out of the moment, people have rushed out of the Wujiabao, crazy away.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that the strong man who was killed by him had a brother who had just become an immortal.

In his opinion, the most powerful person in this area is just the peak of the earth immortal.

Although he can't beat the peak of the earth immortal, if he is more careful and cooperates with his own means, he can still protect himself.

What's more, the area is so vast that even if there are strong people in Wujiabao chasing him, they may not be able to catch him.

At this time, he had gone to the direction of Diyang City, and the speed was very fast.

At the same time, his mental power has been wildly spread out, spread in all directions, as long as he finds something wrong, he will immediately change direction, or slow down.

I don't know if all the bandits have gone to attack the Mohist castle. Wang Fan has been on his way all day, but he hasn't met half of them.

Let alone the bandit, he didn't even see half a person.

If this is in the secular world, it will be very scary.

However, in this area, it is no surprise, and Wang fan is not surprised at all.

He has been wandering for so many years, and he has experienced so much, let alone a day without half a shadow, even a month without half a shadow.

Another day passed quickly. On this day, Wang Fan was on his way and suddenly felt an extremely dangerous breath.

It seems that there is some terrible danger behind us.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He was crazy to use the lightning skill, and his space moved greatly. He ran wildly.

But even if he ran, how fast, behind that terrible dangerous breath still exist.

Wang Fan's pupils can't help but shrink suddenly.

He knew he was being targeted.

Although he didn't live there, he knew who was chasing him, but he didn't know who he was now.

Wang Fan tried to change the direction, but still could not get rid of the danger.

His face sank down, while crazy forward, while carefully exploring his body.

Soon, Wang Fan's face turned black.

In his body, unexpectedly was under a mental imprint.

His mental power just swept the mark of mental power, and he knew that it was planted by the strong immortal.

The immortal yuan in Wang Fan's body rolled wildly, trying to erase the mark of spiritual power.

But, soon, his face became more gloomy.

His immortal yuan can't erase the mark of spiritual power at all.

Wang fan is not reconciled, he is very decisive crazy burning blood essence, Xianyuan, demon fire, mixed grain road trace and so on, are crazy wrapped to the mental imprint.

"Hiss!"

Under this kind of madness, the mental imprint was finally overburdened and stripped by him.

Wang Fan trapped the mental imprint with prohibition, sacrificed a spaceship, threw it on, and then continued to leave crazily.

As for the spaceship, it went sideways.

Now Wang Fan only prays that the spaceship will not encounter any obstacles in a short time, and the flight distance will be far.

After all, no one controls it, just use the black stone, and the spaceship will only move forward in a straight line.

Once it's destroyed by an obstacle, it stops.

After Wang Fan disappeared, Wu Jiang with a gloomy face had already appeared here.

He felt two spatial fluctuations, one towards the front, the other thinking about the side.

As for the mental imprint, it goes to the side.

His face is very gloomy, because in his perception, Wang fan is only one person.

But now, there are two kinds of spatial fluctuations.

"What a cunning beast! Do you think you can escape like this? I don't think you should dream any more."
"

In the end, Wu Jiang chose the direction of his mental imprint. Because he does not think that Wang fan can get rid of his brother's mental imprint.

If it can be removed, Wang Fan has already removed it and will not wait until now.

After running for tens of thousands of miles, Wang fan stopped.

He quickly found a place to hide, and then hid.

He knew that it was not the only way to escape all the time. He had to hide.

This is ten days.

Ten days later, Wujiang didn't find him here. He was relieved.

On the eleventh day, Wang Fan went out of his hiding place and began to move forward carefully.

At this time, millions of miles away from him, Wujiang has been completely furious.

At his feet, there was a monster that could not be seen.

The monster had been directly killed by him and had no life for a long time.

As early as ten days ago, he had caught up with the spaceship.

However, he was misled by this monster and pursued for ten days.

Only now did he know that this monster was not a fierce one to kill his brother, but a bird.

This animal is too fast, otherwise he can't catch up with it for ten days.

Wu Jiang's heart is simply very angry.

He never thought that he had just become an immortal and had not had time to be happy before he met such a thing.

First, his younger brother was killed, and then he was teased by a mole ant and a beast.

What a shame!

If this story is spread out, he will be laughed to death in Wujiang.

"Son of a bitch, don't let me know who you are Wu Jiang roared angrily, but he also knew that it was meaningless for him to pursue and kill Wang Fan now.

Wang fan is so cunning that he must not know where he has escaped. Even if he pursues it again, it is a waste of time.

If he knew that Wang Fan had not escaped for ten days, but had been hiding, he would probably vomit blood again.

It can only be said that he is not lucky and Wang fan is not.

Wang Fan didn't know that a monster had saved his life.

Because with Wujiang's accomplishments, if you go through his hiding place, you can definitely find him.

After all, there is a big gap in cultivation, which can not be made up by means.

If Wang Fan's concealment means, even the strong celestial beings can cheat, it is too against the heaven.

Wang fan doesn't know that he was saved by a monster. At this time, he has been stopped by three people.

The three men were in a dilemma and trapped him firmly in the middle.

Bandits and fierce bandits, Wang Fan finally met.

Chapter 3092

"You're a mole ant on the fourth floor of the human immortal. Please give me your space ring. I'll give you a good time. If you want us to do it, don't blame me for trampling you. "

A friar is very arrogant and domineering, pointing to Wang Fan's nose.

Wang Fan listened to this, almost angry smile.

These three guys' accomplishments are just seven levels of talent immortal. How dare they rob him and call him mole ant?

You want to be shameless?

He looked at the Friar and said with disdain, "what are you, you are also qualified to rob Laozi's space ring."

"I think it's better for you three to hand over the space ring. If you move fast enough to satisfy me, I can give you a way to live. Otherwise, this will be your burial ground. "

"Boy, I want to die!"

"Mole ant, how dare you tease our brother! Take your life!"

"It's ridiculous, it's really ridiculous. I'm so angry that I dare to rob us of the rubbish in the fourth floor of immortals!"

When the three friars heard Wang Fan's words, they were stunned at first, and then they laughed angrily.

It's not that they haven't seen such arrogant people for so many years, but it's the first time to see such arrogant people as Wang Fan.

A man who was stopped and robbed by them, Xian Si Ceng, wanted to rob them in turn. Who is the robber in the end.

Three people roar, have already grasped magic weapon, toward Wang Fan to blow past.

Their magic weapon is shining in the air, and the killing power is sweeping, and they have been crazy to stir Wang Fan.

And the cooperation of these three people is also very tacit understanding, almost all the directions that Wang fan can avoid are blocked.

Obviously, it's not the first time that they have done this kind of thing, and they are determined to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt the power of the three men's hands, and his eyes twinkled with disdain.

Although these three men's accomplishments have reached the seventh level of human immortals, their combat effectiveness is too weak.

Not to mention compared with the Wujiabao Dixian strongman who was killed by him, even compared with Yu Cheng, the dog housekeeper of Mojiabao.

Wang Fan also did not have the slightest nonsense, grabs out the shadow knife, three knives in a row to blow out.

He didn't even use the skill of three sabres.

Three knives split out, tearing out three bright sword awn, rolled to three people's magic weapon.

Boom boom!

Three low burst sound, three magic weapon blow out of the power of all the knife awn block tear.

The next second, in the "ah ah" three screams, three people were overturned out.

They fell to the ground in confusion, and their bodies were covered with bloodstains. They were extremely miserable.

"How is that possible?"

"Is this really a monk on the fourth floor of the human immortal?"

"How can I feel that the power of this move is more terrible than that of the earth immortal?"

Three people dull looking at Wang Fan, simply can't believe own eyes, already completely stupefied.

It's the first time for them to meet such a tough man.

"Now you know how blind you are to rob me? Don't talk nonsense. Hand in your space ring. "

"Or I'll cut you down and you'll lose your head."

Wang Fan looked at the three people disdainfully and said.

Three people a face of grief and indignation, but it is pale.

Without hesitation, they quickly took out the space ring and threw it to Wang Fan.

The world of Xiuzhen is cruel and the law of the jungle.

They robbed Wang Fan, but their strength was not as good as others, and they deserved to be robbed.

The most important thing is that they know that as long as they dare to refuse or resist, there is absolutely no way out.

Wang Fan took three people's space ring, just a few breath has been opened.

He couldn't help shaking his head when he saw what was inside.

"Rubbish, it's really rubbish. Three people together, there's only such a few things."

Wang Fan murmured discontentedly, looking up at the three people, "you are still doing this kind of business without capital. Are you so poor?"

"Do you mean to give me a rotten ring, baby is hidden in other rings?"

Wang Fan's tone is very bad, three people add up to less than 500000 black Yuan Stone, converted into black yuan Dan do not have 5000.

What's this for?

"Master, we really only have such things."

"Master, as you can see, we only have a little cultivation. Where can we have so many resources?"

"Master, you misunderstood. How can we hide our treasure? If we are really rich, how can we do such a business without capital? "

All three were about to cry.

Nima, even if you rob them, it's too little. Is there such a shameless one?

Wang Fan's mental strength swept a circle on the three people's bodies, and he didn't find any other space ring. His face relaxed. He asked, "are you three robbers in this area? Are there any other robbers, especially the powerful ones? "

"Yes, yes." One of them quickly replied, "there are three bandit groups in this area, but recently, most of them have joined hands to destroy Mojiabao, leaving only a few people to guard the stronghold."

"Among the remaining monks, the one with the highest accomplishments should be on the ninth floor of Renxian. Because all the strong ones of the earth immortals have been transferred away. "

"The three of us are just the existence of running errands at the bottom, because our boss won Yu Cheng and Zixia fairy by fluke and rescued the wolf king. That's why we have to go to the Mohist castle to report."

"We happened to meet you on the way. We thought we could make a contribution. That's it, that's it"

the guy's voice was hesitant, obviously he didn't dare to go on.

Wang Fan didn't care. He was concerned about another thing.

His eyes narrowed, "what do you say, your boss took Yu Cheng and Zixia fairy? And rescued the wolf king? "

"Doesn't your boss have a communication bead? Do you need to run errands for this kind of thing?"

The man quickly replied, "there are communication beads, but the people over there can't receive any information. I don't know whether the communication bead was lost in the battle or what happened. "

Wang Fan nodded, "you just said that the highest cultivation in your area is no more than the Ninth level of human immortals. Is that true? If you dare to cheat me, you know the consequences. "

"Really, it must be true." The man quickly replied, "the strong earth immortals have been transferred away to attack Mojiabao, leaving only a group of people."

"I'd like to swear to heaven that if there's a half empty word, the thunder will turn to ashes."

Wang Fan nodded with satisfaction, "well, you can take me to your stockade now. By the way, how

many people are there in your stockade?"

"Ah?" The friar could not help but open his mouth, "are you going to our village?"

With that, he could not help shivering and then replied, "there are still 37 people in total."

Wang Fan immediately relieved, "well, you should lead the way quickly. I'm going to your robber's den to see if there's anything good. "

"And I heard that Yucheng and wolf king are very rich, and Zixia fairy is a rare beauty. I also want to see her."

Three people a face black line, the facial expression is also uglier.

Chapter 3093

If they take Wang Fan back, Guang qiuheng will not be able to strip their skin.

Guangqiuheng is the leader of their stockade now. He has nine levels of cultivation.

This man is extremely cruel and fierce.

If you know that they not only did not complete the task, but also brought such a cruel man as Wang Fan back, you will kill them cruelly.

"Master, can we not go back with you? You can rest assured that we are willing to draw a map and give you the location where Yu Cheng and Zixia fairy are imprisoned."

Thinking of Guang qiuheng's ferocity, one of the monks couldn't help looking at Wang Fan and said carefully.

Wang Fan looked at the friar, "what do you say, you don't want to lead the way?"

"No, No." The friar knelt down and said, "it's not that we don't want to lead the way. It's really because boss Guang is so cruel. If we take you back, we will be skinned by him. "

Wang Fan sneered, "you are afraid of being skinned by guangqiuheng. Aren't you afraid of being skinned by me? If you don't lead the way, you can die now. "

Wang Fan says, already grasped shadow knife.

Are you kidding? If he let these three guys go, what if they go to report?

So, if these three guys don't want to lead the way, he doesn't mind sending them to the yellow spring.

"Master, calm down. We'll lead the way. We'll lead the way." The friar felt that Wang Fan was killed. He was flustered and nodded quickly.

The three of them are also complaining. What's the matter with NIMA.

When they saw Wang Fan, they thought that they could make a small fortune when they met a little sheep, but they never thought that Wang Fan was not a little sheep, but a big gray wolf.

If they knew that, they would not dare to provoke Wang Fan even if they were killed.

Under Wang Fan's deterrence, the three did not dare to hesitate and quickly led the way ahead.

On the way, one of them drew a map for Wang Fan.

This map not only shows the general situation of the stockade, but also shows the location of the garrison and the detention of Zixia fairy Yu Cheng.

As for guangqiuhe's cultivation place and Xiao Langwang's temporary residence, there are also some, but they are not sure if they are still there.

has the final say that the whole stockade of the fairies is what he has done. He thought where to practice and where to practice. No one dared to say anything.

The little wolf king, as the little master of the wolf king mountain, naturally has a very high status. Who knows if guangqiuhe will arrange a better place for him.

About half a day later, the three came to a mountain.

Above the top of the mountain, there is a huge stockade.

From afar, Wang Fan could see the figures moving.

There was something speechless in his heart. How could the robbers in the cloud swallowing continent be the same as those ancient robbers in the secular world, and even occupy the mountain as the king.

If the clothes of monks here were not different from those of bandits in the secular world, and if the stockade here had a simple protection array, he would even think that he had returned to the secular world.

"Before, senior, our stockade is ahead." It's still a long way away. One of the monks pointed to the stockade on the top of the mountain and said shivering.

He was afraid that the people in the stockade would find them.

After all, at such a distance, the spiritual power of a monk can be swept over.

"Well, your task has been completed. Now you have a good rest." Wang Fan nodded and hit the three people three times in a row. They were in a coma immediately.

He arranged a simple hiding array to hide the three, then changed his appearance and went to the bandit village on the top of the mountain.

Although there is a big array to protect the village in this village, the array is just like rubbish in Wang Fan's eyes, which is not enough to see.

He doesn't need to study at all. He can break it at will.

"Who?" As soon as Wang Fan got close to the stockade, two monks noticed and flew out.

At the beginning, the two monks were alert. When they saw that Wang Fanxiu had only four layers of human immortals, the alert disappeared immediately.

They haven't paid attention to it.

"Go back and tell guangqiuhe that I've come to rob your bandit's nest. Let him give me all the cultivation resources."

Wang Fan disdained of swept these two people one eye, calm of open mouth say.

"What?"

"You want to rob our stockade?"

Two people listen to this words, all is froze, immediately after is to burst into a rage.

It's just a man with four levels of immortality. How dare he say he's going to rob them?

What's more, they always rob others. When did others dare to rob them?

Shame, this is the shame of chiguoguo!

"To die!" Two people are furious, roar inside the body fairy yuan already agitate, toward Wang Fan pounced on to come over. Wang Fan disdains a smile, two fists blow out.

The boxing style broke through the air, rolled up the violent whirlpool of boxing style, and went straight towards them.

"Bang bang" two, two people don't even have the ability to fight, they have been smashed Dantian

bones, mouth spray blood fly out.

Wang Fan disdainfully glanced at them, "tell you to go to report, you don't go, want to die, why?"

Wang Fan said, kicking them away, then breaking the big array and swaggering into it.

He didn't want to come in secretly. It's really unnecessary.

With his strength, he can walk horizontally in the stockade.

"Who are you? What have you done to the two monks who just went out?" As soon as Wang Fan opened the array and entered, three more monks rushed over.

These three people looked at Wang Fan who swaggered in, but they didn't see the two monks who had gone out before. They could not help but get cold.

"Of course, they have been abandoned by me. Do you think it's brain damage?"

Wang Fan disdainfully said a word, and even lazy to wait for the other party to respond, has once again blasted out three punches.

In Wang Fan's eyes, that is the garbage in the garbage, which is not vulnerable at all.

After the three fists, the three friars also followed the practice to the end and became useless.

Wang fan is very satisfied with his fists. He goes forward all the way. If anyone dares to rush over, he will blow his fists directly.

Where he had passed, a large area had fallen on the ground.

Seventeen people fell.

Thirty seven, seventeen, and now there are twenty.

But Wang Fan knew that the remaining 20 people were the most difficult to deal with in the stockade.

Because only the friars with low strength can do such inferior work as guarding the gate or watching the stockade.

In a hall, Guang qiuheng is drinking and eating meat with little wolf king.

In front of them are Yu Cheng and Zixia fairy kneeling with a sad face.

At this time, Yu Cheng was covered with blood, and his cultivation had been abandoned, which was

extremely miserable.

Zixia fairy is not the original noble calm, pale, gray eyes, just like a walking corpse.

Chapter 3094

"Newspaper!"

"Elder martial brother Guang, something's wrong. Someone, someone has broken into our stockade."

Just as Guang qiuheng and Xiao Langwang were chatting with each other, a sudden voice came in with the intrusion of a monk.

Hearing this, Guang qiuheng's face suddenly changed, "what do you say, someone has come into our stockade?"

He's incredible. He's incredible.

Who are these people? They dare to break into their stockade. Are they from Mohist castle?

It's just that the Mohist strongmen have not been restrained, and most of them have been killed?

"Yes, yes." The friar answered quickly, his voice trembling.

"Bang bang!"

It is two voices to spread again, abrupt interrupted wide autumn constant to continue to ask.

I saw two monks who were stained with blood and broke into the house. Their accomplishments had been completely abandoned.

Along with these two people's cultivation was abandoned, followed by a young man.

"It's you?" Guangqiuheng saw this man, and before he could speak, the wolf king could not help but stand up in shock.

How can he not know Wang Fan? Even if it turns to ashes, he knows it!

"Xiao Lang, Wang Daoyou, do you know this man?" When Guangqiu heard that the wolf king knew Wang Fan, he couldn't help but ask.

"Of course I know him." The wolf king gritted his teeth, "he is just a mole ant. He dares to tease me and even take away my space ring. Do you think I know him?"

"Even if he turns to ashes, I know him!"

When Guangqiheng heard this, he immediately looked coldly at Wang Fan, "you are really brave. Who gave you the courage to break into my territory?"

When he was talking, the powerful breath of the strong man on the ninth floor of human immortals had been released crazily and diffused the whole room.

Wang Fan looked at Guang qiheng with disdain and said, "what's so great about your stockade? What can you do with me if I break through? "

"Don't talk nonsense. I'll take these two people away, and give me all the valuable resources in your stockade. Otherwise, don't blame me for flattening your broken stronghold. "

Wang Fan's tone is extremely arrogant, extremely invincible.

It seems that he didn't pay attention to the nine layers of human immortals.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, Guang qiheng almost laughed angrily.

It's unreasonable that the mole ants, who are only four stories of immortals, dare to be so rampant in front of him and threaten to destroy the stockade.

Yu Cheng and Zixia fairy are shocked.

Only now did they react that Wang Fan broke into the stockade and killed the other party's people.

It's too bold.

Especially when they felt Wang Fan's cultivation, their hearts were even more shocked.

How long has it been? Wang Fan has broken through to the middle stage of human immortality.

This kind of cultivation speed is really against the heaven.

"Beast, you robbed my space ring that day. I thought I had no chance to revenge. Now it seems that you have given me a chance. "

"Don't blame us for being impolite, since you've brought it to your door by yourself."

"Brother Guang, don't talk nonsense with him, just abandon cultivation. Remember, don't kill him. I'll torture him. "

"I want him to know that he dares to snatch my little wolf king ring and humiliate my little wolf king."

Wolf king was also furious and cried out.

Especially when he thought of being devastated by Wang Fan on that day and that Wang Fan had robbed his space ring, he just couldn't breathe.

"Pa Pa Pa!"

However, the little wolf king's words just fell, even before guangqiuhe had time to start, Wang Fan had already moved.

He had already rushed to the little wolf king without hesitation and slapped him in the face.

If Xiao Lang Wang's cultivation is still there, maybe Wang fan can't beat him.

But now the little wolf king suffered a heavy injury and was far from recovered, so he couldn't escape.

After Wang Fan slapped him, the whole face of the wolf king was beaten, and even the meridians were destroyed by the penetrating xianyuanli.

Wolf king fell on the ground and felt the burning pain on his face. He couldn't believe his eyes.

He trembled at Wang Fan, "you, you dare to hit me?"

Wang Fan didn't answer, just kicked out.

"Bang!"

It's a waste of his elixir field.

"Ah

The wolf king screamed bitterly and felt the collapse of Xianyuan in his body. He was extremely crazy.

He, little wolf king, has been abandoned, has been abandoned cultivation!

"What are you? I not only dare to beat you, but also dare to abolish your cultivation. Can you help me and me? "Wang Fan disdain of say, the right hand grasps, directly grasps the killing short gun.

He looked at Guang qiuhe, "it seems that you are not willing to take the initiative to hand over resources. In that case, don't blame me for being impolite. Let's do it!"

Just a person fairy four layers, even dare to kill in front of their own face, waste people don't say, also dare to call himself first, guangqiuhe simply don't know what to say.

He trembled and pointed at Wang Fan, splashing all over, "OK, you're fine!"

But before his words fell, Wang Fan was already impatient. As he shot at Guang qiheng, he said to Zixia fairy and Yu Cheng,

"you can go. Of course, whether you can walk away safely depends on your own ability. "

"Zixia fairy, when I first came to swallow clouds, you took me back to Mohist castle. Today I have paid off my kindness, and I will not owe each other in the future."

Wang Fan says, the long gun in the hand already rolled up a gun awn, crazy shrouded to wide autumn constant.

He said that he owed Zixia fairy kindness, in fact, he did not owe.

You know, Zixia fairy took them to Mohist castle, it was just work, and Mohist Castle used them as slaves.

Zixia fairy no nonsense, deeply looked at Wang Fan, flash away.

Although she was also seriously injured and her cultivation was imprisoned, it did not affect her action.

Even if she knew that she could not run away, it was better than staying here.

At least, he has a chance to escape. If he doesn't, he has nothing.

Yu Cheng also has no nonsense. After Zixia fairy left, he left.

Guangqiheng looked at this scene, it is very angry.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan let these two guys escape, and these two guys actually escaped.

Is this looking down on him guangqiheng?

He wanted to capture Zixia fairy and Yu Cheng, but Wang Fan's killing short gun has been split.

Although Wang Fan didn't inspire the intention of banning and killing in the killing short gun, the power of this gun is still great.

Guangqiheng offered a half moon halberd to resist, only to resist.

Nevertheless, several spears tore his body and raised a blood mist.

Even if Guang qiheng just hurt the skin and flesh, and did not suffer substantial internal injury, he is still

furious!

He was hurt by the ninth floor of the immortal, and he was hurt by the fourth floor of the immortal.

Shame!

Chapter 3095

Guangqiuheng's eyes are getting colder and colder. He doesn't have half a word of nonsense. The half moon halberd in his hand has torn out dazzling halberd awns and roared to Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw that Guang qiuheng took the initiative to attack, and his power was so terrible. Although he didn't have much fear, there was still a big space for him to move.

Boom!

Morinda mang tearing in the hall above, the entire hall in an instant into ruins.

Wang Fan didn't care about these. When his body appeared again, he had already come to the little wolf king with a look of panic.

Little wolf king saw that Wang Fan appeared beside him. Why didn't he know that Wang Fan wanted to kill him?

He reeled and retreated madly. At the same time, he yelled to Guang qiuheng, "brother Guang, help me!"

Guang qiuheng's face also changed greatly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan understood the law of space.

See Wang Fan a gun blast to small wolf king, his facial expression suddenly big change, "you can't kill him!"

That's the little wolf king. Once he dies here, how can the wolf king mountain let him go?

Little wolf king's face turned pale, "don't kill me, as long as you don't kill me, I --"

"hiss!"

But before his words were finished, the tip of the gun had been nailed into his eyebrows.

Wang fan is killing the wolf queen, a flash, has been flying in the air.

Guangqiuheng is about to crack, "want to run, do you run?"

Roar, he also followed to fly up.

"Run?" Wang fan is looking at wide autumn constant smile, "deal with you just a person fairy nine layers, I Wang Fan need to run?"? You look at yourself too much. "

Guang qiuheng's nose is going to be crooked.

It's just a man with four layers of immortals. How dare you say he's a man with nine layers of immortals?

Wang fan is too lazy to waste time with Guang qiuheng. He has already madly inspired the intention of banning and killing in the killing short gun and shot out.

All over the sky, the red spear pattern rips out. This time, the spear pattern is more than 100 times stronger than before, whether it's killing power or power?

"Immortal King level magic weapon?" Wide autumn constant shocked twittering up, face big change.

Years of life and death fighting experience, he did not hesitate to burn the blood essence Shouyuan, blew out the half moon halberd in his hand.

The roaring explosion sound came out, the red gun pattern collided with all kinds of halberd, and rolled up a destructive storm in the mid air.

However, the halberd's power was obviously far less than that of the red spear pattern. The two sides just had a stalemate for a moment, and the red spear pattern had already smashed the halberd and continued to bombard guangqiuheng.

Guangqiuheng can't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, and the scared soul is about to fly out.

Isn't that terrible?

"Don't kill --" he resolutely began to beg for mercy, but it was too late.

The gun pattern all over the sky has torn his body in an instant, completely tearing his whole body to pieces.

"PATA!"

A space ring fell from the air and was caught by Wang Fan.

Below, the monks of Guang qiuheng looked at this scene, their faces were very ugly, and they only felt very scared.

"Give you three breathing time, all hands in the space ring, otherwise there will be no amnesty." Wang

Fan did not kill, but said coldly.

The friars were very relieved. They didn't dare to talk nonsense. They quickly handed over the space ring and ran away.

After putting away the space rings, Wang Fan searched the stockade again, which turned the place into ruins.

He also did not dare to stay here more, flash away quickly.

A hundred miles away from Mojiabao, Wujiabao, Langwangshan and the bandit groups have built a simple cave here.

After such a long time of fighting, now the Mohist castle is at the end of its rope, just struggling for the last time.

In three days at most, they can take the Mohist castle and divide up the resources of the Mohist castle.

In the station of Langwang mountain, at a certain moment, a middle-aged monk's face suddenly changed and he couldn't help standing up.

Just now, he felt that his only son, Wolf King, was dead.

His son was killed.

"Lord Wolf, what happened?" A Wolf King mountain strongman noticed something was wrong and asked.

The middle-aged friar gritted his teeth. "My son Wolf King was killed. Is that bastard dare to kill my son?"

His face was extremely ferocious, which showed his anger.

"What did you say? The wolf king was killed?" The strong man's face also couldn't help changing, his face became ugly in an instant.

"You stay here. I'll go out. I'll see who dares to kill my son Wolf King."

But the middle-aged friar had no heart to say more, and his body flashed and disappeared.

In another hall, this is the residence of the bandits. At a certain moment, a friar with a small physique and a fierce breath suddenly stood up.

"Brother, what's the matter?" Next to him, a monk on the eighth floor of the earth immortal saw him stand up and asked.

The skinny friar gritted his teeth. "Our stockade has been wiped out!"

"You're here. I'll go back. I want to see which son of a bitch is so bold that he dares to level my stronghold."

Finish saying, this person is also body shape a flash, quickly disappear.

In a short time, what happened in Wujiabao and bandit's nest spread to the three forces.

All the three forces were stunned.

Little wolf king killed, robber's nest flattened?

Who on earth is so bold and has such ability?

"I'll see it, too." Wujiabao resident, a strong man of the ninth floor of Dixian said, and also left.

When they arrived at the robber's nest, it had already been leveled and became a ruin.

The little robber friar looked at the scene, and he was just about to crack.

The other side is so rampant, it's just "slapping" him in the face.

Wolf king's face is also very gloomy, he can only feel that his son was killed here, but even the body can not be seen, it is obviously turned into ash.

The strong man of Wujiabao didn't speak. He just looked at the scene, and his heart was also very restless.

Is it difficult to be a Mohist castle? What are the top strong men left behind?

Just then, a friar flew in from a distance, and three of them looked at him at the same time.

This is a famous immortal monk. Looking at his breath, he obviously belongs to one of the bandits.

"Boss, you have to decide for us. There is a mole ant on the fourth floor of the immortal who not only killed the little wolf king, but also rescued Yu Cheng and Zixia, and killed elder martial brother guangqiuhe. "

"In addition, he robbed all of our space rings and turned them into ruins."

"He, he is so arrogant!"

"What do you say, little wolf king was killed by a mole ant on the fourth floor of immortal?"

"That person fairy four layer mole ant robbed you all people's space ring, also killed Guang Qiu Heng and small wolf king?"

"What does he look like?"

Hearing this, the faces of the three strong men all changed.

It's incredible.

Chapter 3096

The man did not talk nonsense, quickly drew the image of Wang Fan in mid air.

Although Wang Fan has changed his face, the three people recognize him at a glance.

"I know him. Didn't he save the treacherous boy from vice Castle Master Wu last time?"

"I know him, too. I saw him vaguely at the beginning."

"Is that him?"

Three people see Wang Fan image, the facial expression all changed.

It's a gnashing of teeth.

This man was so bold that he not only pretended to be a member of the three forces, but also killed vice Castle leader Wu. Now I dare to level the mountain stronghold and kill the wolf king.

Where on earth did this son of a bitch come from?

How dare you be so brave?

"In which direction has the boy gone, and how long has he been away?" The strong man of Wujiabao asked coldly with a gloomy face.

"I, I don't know. He won't let us near at all." The friar replied with a shudder.

"Boom!"

But before his words were finished, there was a loud bang, and he had already been slapped by the small bandit head into a blood mist.

"Waste, there is no kind of waste. Since you are so waste, why don't you die?" The bandit leader was very angry. After killing the monk, he said angrily.

"I suggest that we issue a wanted order immediately and send some strong men out to kill that son of a bitch."

"It's just a human being, a mole ant, who dares to break ground on Taisui's head. It's just impatient to live."

"This son must be killed. If I don't kill him, I can't calm my anger!"

The strong man of Wujiabao said fiercely, biting his teeth.

"Well, I agree. The mole ant must be killed."

"I agree. It's hard for me not to kill him!"

The bandit leader and wolf king nodded with a gloomy face.

They were really angry.

A man's stronghold was flattened, his men were robbed, and there were countless deaths and injuries. The other is a son who has been killed. How can he not be angry?

Millions of miles away from here, Wang Fan was running, suddenly he could not help shivering.

He stopped and felt strange.

How can I shiver for no reason? Is it that I've been known so quickly about the bandit's nest?

He didn't care. He continued on his way and went forward crazily.

In a flash, a month has passed.

This month, Wang Fan met many bandits.

All those fierce bandits were dodged by him one step ahead of time.

As for those who are not powerful, he is not polite to go up and grab some.

Along the way, his cultivation has not improved much, but he has gained a lot.

Even though the garbage bandits killed by him don't have much money, so many people add up to a lot of wealth.

After a month's hard work, Wang Fan's speed finally slowed down.

It's not that he wants to slow down, but his cultivation is too low. He feels that the road behind is more dangerous.

If one is not careful, he will probably die without a burial place.

After another three days, the feeling of danger grew stronger and stronger, and he had to stop.

"Do you want to find a place to shut up? It's really troublesome without strength. " He muttered, reluctantly looking for a relatively safe place, and then got in.

He finally knew why others had said that if they dared to leave Mohist castle and go to the friar City alone, they would be dead.

This road is too dangerous.

If he had not broken through to the fourth level of human immortality, he would have been killed 10000 times if he was still in the cultivation of the emperor.

After Wang Fan hides, he arranges some arrays, grabs out the heiyuan stone and heiyuan pill, and starts his crazy cultivation.

Although he doesn't have many of them, his short-term cultivation can impact the realm, but it's enough.

Let's not talk about the rings of Zixia, Yucheng, xiaolangwang and the bandits. Let's talk about the rings of the powerful Dixian in Wujiabao. The internal resources are enough for his cultivation.

This closure was seven months. When Wang Fan opened his eyes, his cultivation had come to the seventh level of human immortals.

Seven layers of human immortals. It's in the late stage of human immortals.

It was less than three years since he came to the land of swallowing clouds, and his cultivation had already reached the seventh level of human immortals, which was quite fast.

If you put it on top of other monks, it's impossible.

Wang Fan did not continue his cultivation, but went out of the seclusion.

His cultivation resources are still there, but they are not enough to support his cultivation to the eighth level of human immortals, so he does not intend to continue to shut up.

"Rong Mei, why do you want to do this? Don't you understand my heart to you? I really like you. "Wang

Fan had just opened the ban when he heard such a voice.

He looked up and saw that there were two monks in the air.

They are a man and a woman. Their accomplishments are on the first floor of the earth immortal.

At the moment, the man is looking at the woman with a sad face, and his voice is hoarse.

The woman, on the other hand, was covered with blood and injuries, which was obviously quite serious.

"I Pooh!" When she heard the man's voice, she gave a scornful Pooh and said with a sneer, "don't be shameless if you are surnamed Zhao. I yuan Rong is blind, only then can know you such a wolf heart dog lung thing

"You say you love me, but you turn around and look for another woman. Do you think I don't know?"

"You go to other women, but I can barely accept it. After all, you all like three wives and four concubines."

"But you, even my sister, even killed him. You are a beast!"

Yuan Rong's voice is more sharp, and her eyes are full of resentment and hatred.

She said, directly raised the sword in her hand, and pointed to the friar surnamed Zhao from afar, "beast, don't be hypocritical, just kill me."

"You've been chasing me for so long, and you've hurt me like this. Why don't you kill me decisively? Why are you so hypocritical? "

"Even if I die, I won't go back with you, let alone with you."

"Ah." The friar surnamed Zhao sighed, "sister Rong, why do you have to force me

"I have already said that they are just playing around. Only you are the one I really like. As for your sister, I killed her because she wanted to seduce me and slander you. "

"What's more, you are all my people. You can't change in your life. Can you escape?"

"Even if you don't want to go back with me, I can make you into a puppet and keep you by my side all my life."

Yuan Rong's face was livid when she heard the shameless words.

Animal is indeed animal, even if you say it, it is such animal.

Even Wang Fan on the other side was stunned.

Talent, this NIMA is really talent.

It is the first time for Wang Fan to see such a talent.

Wang Fan shook his head and looked at the woman with pity. He was about to leave.

Zhao surnamed Friar's eyes, but suddenly swept over, "who is it?"

Chapter 3097

Hearing the voice of the man surnamed Zhao, Yuan Rong also turned to look at Wang Fan. When she saw that Wang Fan Xiuwei had only seven levels of immortals, she was shocked.

"Younger martial brother, get out of here. This guy is a beast."

However, her reminder is still a little late.

"Whoosh!"

Almost at the moment when she spoke, the man with the surname of Zhao had already wielded his sword and cleaved to Wang Fan.

He didn't even have half a word of nonsense, but just a sword, which shows the ruthlessness of this guy.

Wang fan is very angry. Is this son of a bitch too arrogant?

He didn't say anything and did nothing. Why should he kill him?

At the moment when the man surnamed Zhao's sword fell, he had already madly urged xianyuanli in his body, and the thunder and lightning appeared on his body surface. His body flashed and escaped.

Boom, the sword split in Wang Fan's previous position, pulled out a long gully, the ground split.

This scene, not only make Zhao surname man stunned.

The nun named yuan Rong was also stunned.

How could it be that a person with seven stories of immortality could escape the sword of trillion yuan?

Although the sword just now, zhaoyuanhua just split it out, it's not something that the seven layer friars of human immortals can hide from.

We should know that zhaoyuanhua is not only a monk of the first level of the earth immortal, but also not a general monk of the first level of the earth immortal.

Even if it's the second level of ordinary earth fairy, it's not enough to see in his eyes.

"Mole ant, it's not bad. It's able to dodge my zhaoyuanhua sword. It's really a bit of skill. No wonder I dare to eavesdrop and watch over there."

Zhaoyuanhua turns to look at Wang Fan. His eyes are more dense, and his momentum has begun to condense.

Since one sword can't kill Wang Fan, let's have another sword.

Yuan Rong also came back and said angrily, "zhaoyuanhua, he didn't offend you. Why do you want to kill him? You are so unreasonable

Said, she also looked at Wang Fan, "this younger martial brother, you go quickly, go quickly!"

Zhao Yuanhua sneered, "unreasonable? Rong Mei, you are still too naive. Have you ever seen anyone in the world talk sense? "

"Only the weak can speak that ridiculous truth, and for us monks, we always talk about fists and means."

"Pa Pa!" Wang Fan clapped his hands and interrupted the words of zhaoyuanhua, "you're right. It's true that only the weak can make sense, and the strong can only make fist."

He slowly approached them, his eyes swept to Yuan Rong again, "elder martial sister, thank you for reminding me. But you don't have to worry. A scum like him doesn't deserve to be called a strong man in front of me, let alone kill me. "

"I've seen a lot of scum people with the surname of Zhao, but it's the first time I've seen scum people like you. I really want to thank you for opening my eyes again. "

"You know, I'm never willing to step on shit, but I'm going to step on it when I meet you today."

Wang Fan's words fall.

Yuan Rong was stunned.

Zhaoyuanhua was stunned.

It's hard for them to imagine that a monk with seven levels of immortality would dare to provoke the strong one of the immortals. He not only scolds the scum, but also compares it to dog dung.

Is this living impatience?

After a short silence, zhaoyuanhua's face was completely gloomy. He looked at Wang Fan coldly, and his murderous body was exposed.

"yes, you are very good. You are just a fairy and a mole ant. You dare to challenge me. It's really daunting. "

"I'm zhaoyuanhua. For many years, I haven't met such a arrogant monk as you."

"I'd like to see if your blood is different from others' and more red than others' and why do you dare to be so arrogant."

"That's a lot of crap." Wang Fan disdained to curl his mouth, and the shadow knife in his hand had already rolled up the awn of the Dao, which was agitated towards the zhaoyuanhua.

His cultivation has just broken through to the seventh level of human immortals, and he doesn't know much about his specific combat effectiveness.

He wanted to see if he could not turn over the earth immortal layer called zhaoyuanhua without killing short guns.

"You want to die, mole ant!" Zhao Yuanhua was very angry when he saw that Wang Fan was just a mole ant and dared to take the lead.

He is really angry!

This man is so arrogant!

The sword in his hand also followed the sacrifice and rolled to Wang Fan crazily.

All over the sky, the sword is surging in the void and collides with Wang Fan's sword in the air.

Boom!

The deafening explosion noise is coming out crazily, and the energy ripples are just like scattered ripples, which are rampant out crazily.

In that terrible storm, everything around was destroyed.

On the ground, hundreds of long gullies are constantly emerging, just like spider webs, spreading out, extremely ferocious. The light of the sword is sharp. Just in an instant, it has torn the sword shadow all over the sky and swept away towards the trillion yuan.

At this moment, not only zhaoyuanhua's face changed, but also yuan Rong's face completely changed.

What a tough monk. Is this really a monk?

Seeing that the sword awn is about to tear on the body, with a wave of zhaoyuanhua's left hand, he suddenly sacrificed a defensive magic weapon like a golden bell cover.

The magic weapon radiated a bright light and rose suddenly, enveloping his whole person in it.

Boom boom!

The sword awn surges on the golden bell jar, which vibrates wildly, but it is not torn at all.

"Scum, your tortoise shell is really hard. Thank you for being a monk of the earth immortal. In the face of me, I have to sacrifice my defense magic weapon. Do you want to be shameless? "

Wang Fan did not continue to work, but staring at the zhaoyuanhua hiding under the golden bell, snorted disdainfully.

A knife, he already had the preliminary judgment to own strength.

He doesn't know about others, but at least this trillion yuan is not enough in his eyes.

Even if he doesn't use the killing short gun, he can easily kill him, let alone use the killing short gun.

There's no threat to trillion.

As the storm subsided, the golden bell jar became smaller and was seized by zhaoyuanhua.

He looked at Wang Fan and asked coldly, "who are you and who are you?"

In his view, such a powerful person must be the son of a big family. This guy appeared here, obviously for him or yuan Rong.

"Who am I? Who is it? " Wang Fan said with a smile, "of course, I'm the one who helps us when we see injustice. I like heroes to save us most."

"You scum bully women and turn them into puppets to serve them. I can't see it. Naturally, I'm going to come out and save beauty. "

Wang Fan's mouth is open.

He can see that although zhaoyuanhua is not a thing, he has a strong desire to possess yuan Rong and cares about it.

He just wanted to humiliate this guy and make him angry.

In his opinion, it's too cheap to deal with such scum.

"You're looking for death?" As a result, Wang Fan's words fall, and zhaoyuanhua has been completely angry.

Yuan Rong also couldn't help blushing. She naturally knew that Wang Fan couldn't take a fancy to her, just qizhaoyuan.

After all, she has never seen Wang Fan, plus now this face, how can be Wang Fan?

Chapter 3098

"Looking for death?" Wang Fan disdainful sneer, "you this trash, dare to say this? I'm standing here. Can you kill me? "

Wang fan is very disdainful and presumptuous.

Zhaoyuanhua is really about to explode. How can he bear it? He will kill him regardless of everything.

If he doesn't tear Wang Fan to pieces, how can he solve his hatred?

Long sword sweeps, tearing out a sword light whirlpool, the terrible sword light whirlpool tears toward Wang Fan, seems to tear Wang Fan in two.

Wang Fan disdainful to sweep the whirlpool of sword light that rolled over, the immortal yuan in the body agitates, a knife splits out.

The intention of the sword in the heaven and the earth is crazy and condensed into a little bit, cleaving towards the whirlpool of sword light.

Boom, boom.

A series of low explosions, the powerful sword light whirlpool, was torn to pieces and disintegrated in an instant.

"Hiss."

Zhaoyuanhua suffered from the attack, and could not help a mouthful of blood gushing out, and was blasted out.

Serious injury.

The strong stabbing pain made him wake up. The man in front of him was not what he could deal with at all, and he had hidden his strength before.

If it goes on like this, it will not be Wang Fan who killed Wang Fan today, but Wang Fan who killed him today.

Zhaoyuanhua doesn't understand where such a perverted man came from. Does he want to live.

Wang Fan disdained to look at zhaoyuanhua, "garbage, don't you say I want to die, you don't want to kill me, come on!"

"The earth immortal is a strong man. It's a great prestige. Take out your real strength and let me see how strong you are. "

Wang Fan's words are like a slap on the face of zhaoyuanhua.

Zhaoyuanhua stares at Wang Fan. Even if he wants to tear Wang Fan up, he has to bear his anger.

Now, he has to go, let alone kill Wang Fan. He can't even take or kill yuan Rong.

Wang fan saw that zhaoyuanhua seemed to have a mind to go, and snorted with disdain, "why, just now the cattle are roaring, now you want to run?"

"You are also a monk of earthly immortals. Now you have to run in front of me. Are you shameless?"

"You are such a spicy chicken. If I were you, I would definitely buy a piece of tofu to kill me. It's a waste of air to live. Oh no, it's a waste of Fairy Spirit."

"Hiss."

Zhaoyuanhua was ridiculed by Wang Fan again and again. He couldn't help but gush out a mouthful of blood essence.

He pointed to Wang Fan and said angrily, "Feng Shui turns around in turn. Today's things will be remembered. We'll see you later!"

Then he went away.

Only, he just flashed out of the kilometer, Wang Fan had been in front of him like a ghost, and cut down.

"Threaten me, still want to go, are you dreaming? I think you'd better stay here. "

Zhaoyuanhua felt the sharp light of the sword and the killing power of Wang Fan. He was just like a crack: "don't bully people too much!"

"Hiss!"

It's a pity that as soon as his words fell, his body was completely torn to pieces and his spirit was destroyed.

Wang fan is very disdainful of looking at the already dead can no longer die of the trillion yuan, disdain of the way, "bully too much how, I can't bully you?"? If you dare to threaten me even if you are a defeated general, you are looking for death. "

It's a pity that you can't hear this sentence. Otherwise, I'm afraid you will vomit blood again.

Yuan Rong looked at the scene, and could not believe her eyes.

Zhaoyuanhua was killed like this?

The scum who almost drove her into a desperate situation all the way after her was killed in this way?

She's incredible. It's incredible. It's like a dream.

Wang Fan simply ignored yuan Rong and grabbed the zhaoyuanhua space ring. As soon as his body flashed, he left.

He saved people just because this zhaoyuanhua wanted to kill him. He was the first to provoke him, and he couldn't see such scum as zhaoyuanhua.

As for yuan Rong, he didn't have any idea, let alone the desire to make friends.

"Younger martial brother, wait." Yuan Rong responded that Wang Fan had already gone away, she called subconsciously.

But Wang Fan after hearing her voice, not only did not wait, on the contrary speed is faster, in an instant has disappeared without a trace.

Yuan Rong a face of amazement, he is a wild beast?

"The hero saves the beauty. It's a bloody trick. I didn't expect to meet you in the cloud swallowing continent. Ah, beauties are floating clouds for me. The most urgent thing is to cultivate them quickly. "

"Then go back to see Mei Jie, Xiao Wu and Tingting early"

then there are a lot of women's names.

Wang Fan galloped all the way. A few months later, he finally came to the friar City: Diyang city. Mixed in

the flow of people into the city, looking at the friars around, Wang Fan seems very careful.

He found that the accomplishments of these friars were too high, not to mention the friars above the seventh level of human immortals. Even the friars of earth immortals were a large number.

Grandma, it seems that he has to be a man with his tail between his legs. Otherwise, if he doesn't do it well, he will be turned into ashes.

"Eh, have you heard that Zhao Yuanhua, the eldest son of the Zhao family, was killed."

"What? What's the matter? Is it true or not? Although Zhao Yuanhua is just a dandy in the Zhao family, he is the eldest son of the Zhao family after all. Who dares to kill him? Is he impatient? "

"Who knows? Anyway, I heard that zhaoyuanhua was killed. For this reason, the senior management of zhaoyuanhua's family are very angry, and they specially sent many strong people to investigate."

"Brag about it. Zhao Yuanhua was killed. Has the Zhao family found the murderer yet? What's more, there are experts around him to protect him. How can he be killed? Is it difficult to protect the strong of the Zhao family? "

"I don't know. Anyway, I heard that zhaoyuanhua has been killed for several months. It's said that he died hundreds of millions of miles away in the wilderness."

A noisy discussion spread to Wang Fan's ears. Wang Fan's face was silent, but his heart could not help shaking.

No, he just killed a scum. He has this kind of identity?

Isn't that too bad?

According to those people, zhaoyuanhua is the eldest son of Zhaojia, and Zhaojia is a famous family in Diyang city.

Wang Fan didn't understand.

How can a big family have such scum?

The most important thing is that they are all brothers of the big family. How can their cultivation be so poor and so watery.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, and he made a decision secretly. After entering the Imperial City, he must be a man with his tail between his legs and keep a low profile.

As for the space ring of zhaoyuanhua, don't dare to take it out, otherwise, if it is detected, it will be

finished.

Wang Fan soon followed the crowd into the imperial city.

He didn't need to pay any fee to enter Diyang City, so he entered the city smoothly and nothing happened.

Wang Fan also has some black yuan stones. He plans to exchange them for black yuan Dan first.

Chapter 3099

Wang Fan soon came to the trading hall.

There are a lot of monks in the trading hall, including those who trade magic weapons, weapons, and elixirs. In short, there are all kinds of things to trade.

Wang Fan has only seven levels of cultivation of human immortals, which is insignificant in this trading hall, so his entry has not attracted anyone's attention. Even the guys in the trading hall didn't come to greet him.

Wang Fan did not care, he walked in the trading hall for a while, and soon came to the exchange place of black stone.

"Younger martial brother, do you want to exchange heiyuanshi?" The exchange of black stone man see Wang Fan polite, immediately stood up.

Attitude is not polite, but it is not indifferent.

"Yes." Wang Fan nodded, and then asked, "how many black yuan stones do you have here for a black yuan pill?"

"The normal price is 50 black yuan stones for one black yuan pill, but if you have enough black yuan stones, it can be cheaper." Said the man.

When Wang Fan heard this, he scolded in his heart that the dog housekeeper of Mohist castle was really black.

He remembered that the dog housekeeper had said that it would take 100 black yuan stones to replace a black yuan pill.

Obviously, that son of a bitch is sucking the blood of those who have killed him.

Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't go to the dog housekeeper to exchange, and the end of the dog housekeeper was not so good, otherwise he might be angry to go back to the dog housekeeper.

"I would like to know how many black stones you can exchange to make it cheaper." Wang Fan asked again.

There are millions of black stone on him. If he can exchange more black stone, he naturally wants to exchange more.

The man didn't dislike Wang Fan's many problems and said, "more than one million, forty-five pieces of black stone for one black pill, more than ten million, forty pieces for one."

Wang Fan nodded, then did not hesitate to take out 4.5 million black Yuan Stone, "this is 4.5 million black Yuan Stone, give me 450000 black yuan Dan."

"Good." The man was not surprised. He nodded, checked and gave Wang Fan 450000 black yuan pills.

He works here every day, and the trading of just 4.5 million heiyuanshi is no surprise.

Not to mention less than five million black stone transactions, even tens of millions or even more transactions, he has handled.

Wang Fan got 450000 black yuan stone. He was in a good mood and turned away from the trading hall.

But he didn't think that he was being watched.

Almost as soon as he left the trading hall, the two monks came out one after the other.

The two men's eyes to Wang Fan were full of greed.

It's not easy for a man with seven stories of immortals to be able to take out 4.5 million black stone.

And look at the performance of Wang Fangang just, the black stone on his body is obviously more than these.

Wang Fan noticed that the two friars were following him. He couldn't help picking his eyebrows.

He couldn't help laughing when he realized that they had only nine levels of cultivation.

It's just nine stories of immortals. I dare to come to him. I'm looking for death.

But think about it. It's just 450000 black yuan pill. Only the monk Renxian can move his heart before the strong earth immortal has to see it.

Wang Fan ignored the two monks, but walked towards the cave and the house rental site not far away.

He planned that his husband would live in Diyang city. Naturally, he wanted to solve the problem of

residence.

As he plans to stay for a long time, he naturally doesn't plan to stay in an inn. It's really not cost-effective.

However, when he saw clearly the rental price of the house, he was stunned.

It's too damn expensive, isn't it?

Even with his present wealth, he can only live in the cheapest house for one month.

Wang Fan was speechless. Just as he was going to have a look at the inn, a voice came suddenly.

"Are you looking for a place to live? I have it there, and it's cheap. It's guaranteed that my elder martial brother can live happily. "

Wang Fan turned to see, found that this is a thin man on the first floor of the earth fairy.

As a strong man of the earth immortal, he was called elder martial brother of the seventh floor of the immortal. It was the first time that Wang Fan met him.

He looked at the skinny man and said, "Oh, yeah, what's the price?"

"As long as one hundred thousand heiyuandan, you can live for one year." The man said.

"One hundred thousand black yuan Dan for a year?" Wang Fan frowned, "you're not digging me, are you? Is there such a cheap place to rent

"Yes The man patted his chest and nodded, then said with a smile, "it's just sharing with others."

"Sharing." Wang Fan suddenly realized, and then asked, "can't you share a room with others?"

He doesn't want to live in the same room as someone else.

He wants to practice, and he has a lot of secrets. In addition, his cultivation is not high. If he shares a house with others, it's not a practice, even if he sleeps uneasily. "Don't worry, how can I let elder martial brother live in the same room with others? I promise you, elder martial brother, one room for one person, but the room is a little small, just a dozen square meters. "

The man said so, but he despised it in his heart.

There's no black stone. There's no one.

If it wasn't for him to find a suitable tenant, he promised to turn around and leave, and he would not

talk nonsense with Wang fanduo at all.

Wang Fan nodded, "in that case, you can lead the way. I'll go and have a look first."

If there is such a room, he doesn't mind renting it.

his requirements are not high, and it doesn't matter whether he is big or small. As long as he is quiet enough, he can practice.

"All right." The man nodded and took Wang Fan to leave.

"Wait a minute." But at this time, the two monks who had been following Wang Fan came forward in a hurry.

When the man saw that he was stopped by two immortal friars, his politeness towards Wang Fan disappeared, and his expression suddenly became cold, "what's the matter?"

The two monks trembled, and one of them said, "master, he owes me black stone. I'll ask him to return it first."

Another person also hastened to open his mouth, "yes, he owes us heiyuanshi. This is a matter between us. Please don't interfere?"

When the man heard this, he immediately looked at Wang Fan with a smile on his face. "Elder martial brother, add 100000 black yuan Dan. I'll help you deal with them, OK? Don't worry. I promise they won't trouble you in the future. "

As a monk of the earth immortal, how can he not see the small abacus of these two monks?

The reason why he is polite to Wang fan is that he wants to do Wang Fan's business.

He has a principle that all monks who do business with him will be polite no matter what their accomplishments are.

Don't say that Wang fan is a human immortal. Even if he is a human emperor, he will be polite.

Two immortal friars heard the man's words, and their faces looked ugly for a moment.

But they know that Wang always can take out 100000 black yuan Dan.

Wang Fan speechless look at the man, this is really unprofitable, do not get up early, also too will rob, oh no, is to do business.

Chapter 3100

"One hundred thousand black yuan pill? Forget it. I'll take care of it myself. I haven't seen it yet. "

Wang Fan looked at the man, waved his hand and said speechless.

Boom!

As soon as he said this, the two monks were completely angry.

Wang fan is just seven layers of human immortals. How dare he say they are nine layers of human immortals or mole ants?

They have seen the arrogant, have not seen Wang fan so arrogant.

The two men's murders suddenly surged, and their eyes were fixed on Wang Fan. If they didn't fear the man next to them, they would have done it long ago.

The man was also speechless. He looked at Wang Fan in a daze and thought whether the guy's head was broken.

Wang fan is just seven layers of human immortals. Why dare he say that nine layers of human immortals are mole ants, and one provocation is two?

"Well, well, since you can solve it yourself, I won't interfere." But he soon recovered and said.

But Wang Fan looked at him and asked, "I want to ask, can this Diyang City kill people?"

Listen to this words, that earth immortal friar hasn't had time to answer, two people immortal nine layers can't help any more.

"Boy, do you want to die?"

"Son of a bitch, if I don't tear you to pieces today, I'll be a son of a bitch."

They couldn't help but stare at Wang Fan and roar with killing intention.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to them at all. He just looked at the monk.

As a newcomer, he doesn't understand the rules here very well. Naturally, he has to ask clearly. Otherwise, if he breaks the rules and causes unnecessary trouble, it's not good.

"In principle, it's not allowed, but if you go to the duel platform voluntarily, there will be no problem."

The monk said.

He is also more and more curious about Wang Fan. This guy is really interesting. I don't know whether he really has the confidence or has developed this arrogant character.

Wang Fan didn't ask any more, but looked at the two immortals and said, "where is the duel platform? Why don't you go to the front to lead the way?"

"It's just two people. They dare to shoot me. I think you're blind."

"You." The two immortals were furious, but they also knew that it was useless to talk more and led the way directly.

Wang fan is not slow, followed by.

Naturally, the monk was not idle and followed the three.

But he still wants to do Wang Fan's business, but now it seems that this business is not very good.

He had already thought that in case Wang Fan was killed, he would have to talk with those two people and share some of Wang Fan's resources.

Otherwise, he would be in vain, and such a long time would be wasted.

Diyang city is a big city, so there are many platforms for monks to fight.

Wang Fan and his party just walked less than half a pillar of incense, they had reached the nearest duel platform.

The duel table looked dilapidated, the table was dark red, obviously did not know how many monks' blood stained.

Wang Fan also didn't care, after seeing the duel platform, his figure flashed, and he already flashed up.

His sudden action caused the eyes of countless friars around him. When those people noticed Wang Fan Xiu's behavior, they were even more stupid.

Just a man, a monk on the seventh floor, went to the duel platform on his own initiative? Who is he going to challenge?

You know, if you look at the emperor's central city, the accomplishments of the seven level monks are too low to be even a mole ant.

After Wang Fan stepped on the duel platform, without any hesitation, he pointed to the two monks at the ninth floor of the immortals, "two garbage, roll up and die. If you want to rob me, I will send you to hell now. "

When the crowd around heard this, they were stunned at first, then looked for the sound, and immediately saw the two immortals.

They were all shocked.

They all froze.

What a arrogant man! The friar of the seventh floor of the immortals asked two people to go up to the ninth floor of the immortals to die. This kind of thing is hard to happen in a thousand years. At least it will take several years to see it.

"You want to die!"

"Son of a bitch, if you don't pay your debts, you dare to frame us up. I've skinned you!"

The two immortals listen to Wang Fan's arrogant words and feel the eyes of the people around them.

In their eyes, they were almost bursting with fire.

"Whoosh!"

Without the slightest hesitation, they flashed directly to the battle platform, and put Wang Fan in the middle.

"Son of a bitch, you are just a fairy. You dare to challenge us. I'll let you know soon what the price is. I'll tell you the difference between the seven and nine levels of human immortals. "

One of the friars said coldly, staring at Wang Fan after he came to power."Whoosh -"

but before his words were finished, Wang Fan had already moved.

He grabs the shadow knife in his hand and cuts it directly.

Wang fan can even kill the zhaoyuanhua on the first floor of the earth. To be honest, he really doesn't pay attention to the two immortals on the ninth floor.

The awn of the sword tore the air, rolled up the shadow of the sword, and rolled up to the monk who threatened.

The monk gave a sneer, and a red spear appeared in his hand. The spear waved towards the sky, rippling all over the sky.

The roaring sound came out, and the knife awn and spear pattern collided in the air.

However, the thousands of spear patterns in front of the awn were as if they were paper paste. They were not even able to support for a moment, and they were smashed in an instant.

Just a fight, Wang Fan already knew that this monk was not a little bit worse than that trillion yuan, it was too far away.

In the same way, the monk was also out of his wits.

How can there be such a strong man in the world?

The prestige of this move is almost comparable to that of the monk Dixian, OK?

At this time, if he doesn't know that he has kicked the iron plate, he is mentally disabled.

At the same time, he finally understood why Wang Fan dared to challenge them like that. It turned out that they were not paid attention to.

"I -" he opened his mouth to beg for mercy, but it was too late.

After tearing the spear pattern, he was already on him. In a spatter of blood mist, he turned into a blood mist.

Looking at the short fight, the nine layers of human immortals were killed by Wang Fan at random, and the whole scene was dead.

No one thought that the result should be like this.

If it was the celebrity who killed Wang Fan, they might still accept it.

But the reality is just the opposite.

In the past, even if there were seven layers of immortals and nine layers of killing immortals, they were not as easy as Wang Fan?

Combat effectiveness is not at the same level at all.

The man who plans to rent a house to Wang fan can't help twitching his lips. He can't believe his eyes.

No wonder Wang fan doesn't need his help to solve these two people. It turns out that they are not afraid at all.

Let alone those two famous people, even if he was a local immortal, he doubted whether he was Wang Fan's opponent.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the dead crowd. He turned his head and looked at the other celebrity fairy nine layers. "Let's do it. I'll give you the chance to do it first."