

Mighty Sk 3121

Chapter 3121

Wang Fan sneered, "yes, you are right, I am Wang Fan."

Say, the shadow knife in his hand has already rolled up a bright knife awn, toward Zhao Yuan Liang split in the past.

Zhao Yuanliang's face changed greatly. How can he resist Wang Fan's sword with his four level cultivation?

He just had time to sacrifice his magic weapon. With a local sound, the magic weapon had been split by the shadow knife, and then cut on him.

Whoa!

A blood light splashes, Zhao Yuan Liang stares big eyes, bead fell down.

He didn't expect to die like this.

If I had known that pursuing and killing Wang Fan would be such an ending, no matter how bold I was, he would not dare to pursue and kill Wang Fan.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world.

After Wang Fan killed Zhao Yuanliang, he put away the three people's space ring. Then he looked at the slave, "Congratulations, now you are free, you can leave by yourself."

Wang Fan finished, no half nonsense, flash has disappeared.

He killed Zhao Yuanliang here. The Zhao family will soon know that once they send strong people over, he will be in big trouble.

The nun stupidly looked at Wang Fan's back. Obviously, she didn't expect that Wang Fan would let her go and don't want her. Didn't Wang Fan want her to be a cauldron?

But she soon knew that this was not the time to think about it, but to leave here.

She bowed deeply to Wang Fan, then fell down on her knees and kowtowed three times. Then she left in another direction.

Auction house, box five.

The master of Zhao's family is waiting for the auction of immortal Dan. Suddenly, his face changes and

he stands up.

"What's the matter, master?"

"What happened?"

The strong man of Zhaojia noticed the change of Zhaojia master's look and asked quickly.

Zhaojiazhu's face was gloomy, and he was about to drip water. He said in a cold voice, "my son Yuanliang has been killed."

He said, suddenly looking at one of them, "you go outside the city to see what's going on, who dares to kill Yuanliang."

"I remember Yuanliang just went out with a sanxiu. Find that sanxiu for me."

Zhao's voice is a little low and hoarse. He is suppressing his anger madly.

In a short time, his two sons were killed one after another. It was so cruel that he could not accept it.

Hearing this, the strong of the Zhao family could not help changing their faces.

After the designated strong man regained his mind, he quickly nodded, "yes, master, I'll go and have a look now."

After that, the man left the box in a hurry and soon disappeared.

After the man left, the atmosphere in the box became suppressed.

Recently, things are not going well with the Zhao family.

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after Wang Fan left, he went to the dead mining area again.

It's just as soon as he got close to the mine, he felt something was wrong.

There are many monks around the periphery of the dead mining area, and their breath is very cold. Even, Wang Fan also felt several extremely powerful breath.

Aware of this scene, his heart thumped and his pace slowed down.

He smelled something unusual.

He didn't come here once or twice, but he never felt like that.

Wang Fan did not continue to go in, but without hesitation, turned and left.

His intuition is that these people are all coming for him, not for his heiyuanshi, or for his means to find heiyuanshi, or maybe they are from the Zhao family.

Wang Fan didn't dare to go in and take risks, because there were so many strong people there. As long as he dared to go in, he would never die.

Wang Fan thought, quickly left the death mine.

He originally thought that he would make a windfall here, and then buy some cultivation resources to find a way to break through to the later stage of the earth immortal.

At that time, he went to Diyang city to destroy Zhao's family and left this area.

Only now, this sudden discovery has affected his plan.

For the time being, he must be afraid to go.

Death mining area can't go, Wang Fan soon thought of a place to go, the area where Mojiabao is located.

He remembers that there are many mining areas in Mojiabao. If he guesses well, besides Mojiabao, Wujiabao and langwangshan must also have their own mining areas.

Since death mining area can't go, he will go to the territory of those forces.

Anyway, he doesn't like those forces, and both sides are enemies, so Wang Fan has no psychological pressure to dig their mining area.

In the past, he did not dare to do so because of his lack of cultivation. Now his cultivation has reached the third level of the earth immortal, and he is not afraid at all. According to Wang Fan's understanding, among those forces, the one with the highest accomplishments should be the master of Wu family castle.

The Lord of Wu family castle chased and killed him. His accomplishments should have just broken through to the immortals.

It's true that Wang fan can't kill him now, but it's not so easy for the other party to kill him.

He believed that as long as he wanted to leave, the Lord of Wujia castle could not keep him.

As for the situation of being surrounded, that place is not Diyang City, let alone Zhaojia.

The monks there are not as powerful as those of the Zhao family. Even if they are surrounded, what can they do? He is not afraid at all.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan didn't hesitate any more and ran to the direction of Mohist castle.

He didn't know that he had just left for more than half an hour, and the strong of the Zhao family had already come here. If Wang Fan was a little late, I'm afraid he would be discovered.

Once Wang fan is found, it will be difficult for him to escape.

It took Wang Fan more than a month to get close to the sphere of influence of Mohist violence.

In the beginning, it took more than half a year from Mohist castle to Diyang City, but now it only takes less than a fraction of the time. This is the gap brought by cultivation.

Wang Fan soon arrived at the Mohist castle, but today's Mohist castle has already changed.

Mohist castle, which used to be luxurious, has now become a ruin. On the ruins, there are countless monks shuttling back and forth.

They turn back and forth, as if they were digging, as if there were some treasure under the ground.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, even if he didn't have a good feeling and a sense of belonging to Mohist castle, he couldn't help sighing.

In this place where the law of the jungle prevails, as long as you are not the strongest, you can never rest easy.

For example, this Mohist castle was brilliant at the beginning, but now it has come to an end.

"Who are you? Who brought you here? Go away When Wang Fan sighed, a cold voice suddenly came, and then several monks came to him.

These friars' eyes were cold and gloomy, and they were staring at Wang Fan with killing intention in their eyes.

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Wang Fan's face was cold. "It's none of your business for me to come here. Is this your home? If you can come, I can't come?"

"To die!" The friar was very angry when he heard the words, and his killing chance suddenly appeared. He slapped Wang Fan in the face.

Wang fan saw the other party's move and sneered.

It's just a fairy who dares to brag here and slap him. I don't know who's looking for death.

He didn't even move his body, so his right hand followed him.

Xianyuan's big palm takes shape in an instant in the space, setting off a violent wind and colliding with the opponent's big palm.

Boom!

A blast, the other side that tears out of the palm wind suddenly collapse scattered, Wang Fan's Xianyuan big palm is hard on his body.

Bang!

The friar let out a scream, and fell out with blood in his mouth. After he fell to the ground, he had only half his life left.

He stared at Wang Fan with shocked face, pale face, eyes full of inconceivable, "the three-tier strong of the earth immortal, unexpectedly is the three-tier strong of the earth immortal, how is this possible?"

You know, in this area, it's very rare for the strong Dixian. Even if there are some, they have seen them.

But Wang fan is a stranger. They have never heard of him, let alone met him.

Wang Fan disdained to sweep that friar to regret, "you said right, I really am the earth immortal three layers, you are only the earth immortal one layer, also dare to be arrogant in front of me, really seek death."

When the monk heard Wang Fan's words, his face was hot, and he didn't dare to talk nonsense any more.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to him, but coldly looked at the other two monks, "how, you also come to tell me to roll?"

"No, no, we're going. We're going." When the two monks heard Wang Fan's question, their souls were almost scared away.

They shook their heads and then left.

Are you kidding? Wang fan is so powerful that he can hurt a Dixian seriously with a slap. Where are they opponents.

Seeing this scene, the friars around lowered their heads and did their own things. No one dared to do anything more.

Wang Fan's figure flashed into it.

At one moment, when he saw some friars turning over the body, he rushed out with anger.

It's too much for these people not to let go of their bodies when they are all dead.

He resisted the intention of killing in his heart and roared, "everyone, I limit you to three breath, get out of here immediately, otherwise there will be no amnesty for killing."

Even if he didn't have a good impression on the monks of Mojiabao, this was the place where he lived for a period of time after all, and the first place where he came to swallow cloud was here.

Therefore, he still can't stand the fact that someone turns over other people's bodies.

Wang Fan's voice was loud and abrupt. When his voice fell, almost all the friars stopped listening and looked at Wang Fan with doubts in their eyes.

The people in this room didn't see Wang Fan, so they didn't know Wang Fan's strength at all.

After a few seconds of silence, someone could not help shouting angrily, "who are you and why should you be so overbearing?"

"What are you? If you want us to leave, we will leave. Do you want to eat alone?"

"The so-called cultivation resources are shared by those who see them. Why do you want to drive us away and eat alone?"

"I think you are very strange. Are you new here?"

A group of friars were angry, pointing at Wang Fan and scolding one after another.

Wang Fan's face was icy cold. He looked at those friars who opened their mouths to scold. He said coldly, "as friars, don't you know what the dead is big?"

"They are all dead, but you still have to turn over their bodies. Don't you think you have no humanity?"

He didn't want to continue talking nonsense. He directly pulled out the shadow knife. "Now it's time for three breath, do you want to roll?"

"To die!"

"You're a piece of shit!"

"We'll kill him first!"

A few friars are angry one after another, roar, already toward Wang Fan to kill.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. With a sneer and a flash of body shape, he had already killed those friars.

He knew that it was absolutely impossible to reason with these people and let them leave in a few words.

In the end, it needs to be solved by force.

After all, the principle here is to respect strength.

Shadow knife rolled out dazzling awns in the air, and those awns were just like silk threads, cutting towards the friars with extremely fast speed.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

After several sounds, just in a moment, a few monks who had just yelled at Wang Fan had all died.

This scene made the other friars who wanted to do it immediately put out the idea of doing it, and their hearts jumped wildly. With one knife, he killed four or five immortal friars and even the earth immortal friars. What kind of accomplishments and who are they?

Wang Fan did not go to see the monks who were killed, but coldly looked at these people, "roll or not?"

This time, no one dares to disobey Wang Fan's meaning. Almost as soon as his words fall, whoosh, whoosh, everyone has already soared into the air, and rabbits generally flee here.

Just more than a dozen breathless kungfu, everyone has left, disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan looked at the empty Mohist castle and said in a low voice, "there is only so much I can do for Mohist castle. Rest in peace."

With that, he raised his hands, turned over the huge stones and soil, and soon drowned the fort.

Later, Wang fan arranged some powerful array prohibitions, and then left.

When he left, he seemed to feel that his mind and nature were penetrating, and his cultivation seemed to be loosening.

Wang Fan flashed to the mining area controlled by the Mohist castle. His purpose here is not to bury the people of the Mohist castle and let them rest in peace, but to dig the mine.

However, Wang Fan did not walk long at all, and saw a spaceship galloping towards him.

Wang Fan stayed in shape and looked coldly at the spaceship.

Within a moment, the spaceship had stopped beside him, and then the two friars came out.

These two friars, one is an old man, the other is a middle-aged man.

The old man's cultivation is on the sixth floor of the earth immortal, while the middle-aged one is on the fifth floor of the earth immortal.

After getting out of the car, the old man looked coldly at Wang Fan and said, "just now you killed people in Mohist castle, and drove away all the monks?"

"Who are you? Who gave you the courage to do this? Do you think it's great to have some strength? Or are you a remnant of Mohist castle? "

Wang Fan looked at the old man with disdain, "you are right. Just now I killed those people, and I drove them away. What's more, I used to be a Mohist. What's the matter with you? "

It's just a six story and a five story fairy. Wang fan is not afraid at all, so he doesn't need to give each other face.

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The old man's lungs are about to explode.

It's just a three-tier fairy who dares to be so arrogant in front of him. He really hasn't seen such a maniac.

"Sure enough, I'm young. It seems that I'm really old. At first, you are young, and I still have the heart to solicit. But since you are a remnant of Mohist castle, there is nothing to say. "

The old man said grimly, pointing to the middle-aged man beside him, "go, kill him for me."

Obviously, he felt that Wang Fan was not qualified to let him do it by himself and sell his old people there.

The middle-aged man didn't talk nonsense either. He was inspired and killed Wang Fan directly.

He didn't even offer a weapon. When he approached Wang Fan, he just punched.

From this, we can see how confident he was and how he didn't pay attention to Wang Fan.

However, under normal circumstances, there is no need to pay attention to the fact that the five layers of the earth immortals can deal with the three layers of the earth immortals, and it can be solved easily.

Wang fan is some speechless, now the five layers of the earth immortal, are so arrogant, dare to deal with him like this?

If this guy knew how many five layers of earth immortals died in Wang Fan's hands, he would not be so big.

Wang fan is not nonsense, sneer, step forward, followed by a blow.

Bang!

The energy rolled up by the two fists collided in mid air, making a huge noise.

The next second, with a scream of "ah", the middle-aged man had been blown upside down, his channels and blood vessels were torn, and even his Dantian had been damaged, and he became a complete waste.

Looking at this scene, the old man couldn't believe his eyes.

How is it possible that the third floor of the earth immortal can destroy the fifth floor of the earth immortal?

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's breath, he even suspected that Wang Fan had concealed his accomplishments.

Wang Fan coldly looked at the old man, "old man, if you want to kill me, you'd better do it yourself. This waste can't do it."

When the old man heard this, he almost burst out with a mouthful of old blood, "little beast, dare to kill the people of Wujiabao, you are looking for death!"

"Wujiabao?" Wang Fan was very disdainful, "is Wujiabao great? I also killed a monk on the eighth floor of the earth fairy in Wujiabao that year. "

"And after I killed that guy, I was chased and killed by a strong immortal in Wujiabao, but that day the strong immortal was too useless to catch up with me."

When the old man heard this, his expression suddenly changed, and then he said, "are you the immortal mole ant?"

Wang fan is very angry, "Human Immortal mole ant?"? Are you blind? Don't you see that I'm on the third floor of the earth immortal? "

He took out the shadow knife and chopped it, "I want to see who are the mole ants."

The light of the knife tore and rolled towards the old man.

The old man's body was madly agitated and chose to avoid without hesitation.

Boom!

Wang Fan's shadow knife cleaved on the ground, and a shocking ravine was torn out on the ground.

Wang Fan looked at the old man with disdain, "didn't you say I was a mole ant? What else would you hide? Are all the people in Wujiabao like you

With that, Wang Fan had already cleaved one knife after another.

The old man didn't want to fight at all, but kept running away. No matter how fast he was, he was still directly hit by three knives and fell to the ground.

"At your level, it's ridiculous to say that I'm a mole ant. Go back and tell you about the fairy in Wujiabao that day, and say that I, Wang Fan, have come back. "

"You ask him to wash his neck and wait. Wang Fan will kill Wujiabao immediately and take revenge on him."

Wang Fan said, directly grabbed two people space ring, then flash away.

The old man and his wife looked at Wang Fan's back, pale and angry.

But they can't beat Wang Fan. What can they do?

I can only bear it.

Wang Fan soon came to the mining area under the management of Mojiapu. There were also many people digging in the mining area of Mojiapu. However, to Wang Fan's disappointment, he didn't see much biotite at all.

Obviously, the biotite in these mining areas has almost been excavated out.

Wang Fan had no choice but to find someone to ask the direction of the next Wujiabao and rush to Wujiabao.

The Mojiabao was destroyed, the resources were divided up, and the mining area should not be dug up. It is obvious that Wujiabao and the bandits did it.

Although the bandits are powerful, they don't have much oil and water. They can't compare with Wu family castle. So Wang Fan was the first one to find Wu family castle.

It took Wang Fan more than ten days to come to the area where Wujiabao is located.

Without any hesitation, he ran directly to Wujiabao mining area.

When Wang Fan rushed to Wujiabao mining area, the owner of Wujiabao also knew what Wang Fan had done.

He was about to explode. "Son of a bitch, if I don't tear you to pieces, I won't be immortal."

He roared angrily and flashed out of Wujiabao and killed the area of Mojiabao.

When Wang Fan killed his younger brother, he failed to catch up with Wang Fan. It was Wang Fan's luck.

But he never thought that it was only so long before Wang Fan came back. Even if he came back, he would not talk about the cultivation of Wu family strongman. He threatened to wash his neck and wait.

It's a shame.

As a strong immortal, he is now so provoked by such mole ants as Wang Fan. How can he bear it?

He swore that if he didn't break Wang Fan to pieces, he would swear not to be an immortal.

Wang Fan didn't know that the Lord of Wujia castle had gone to the sphere of influence of Mojia castle.

At this time, he has come to the mining area under the jurisdiction of wujiapu.

Compared with the Mojiapu mining area, the wujiapu mining area is much more standardized, and there are not so many idle people reclaiming it.

This mining area is the same as the original Mojiabao mining area, where a group of servants and servants are digging carefully.

There are supervisors around.

However, compared with the original Mo Jia Bao supervisors, Wu Jia Bao supervisors have no bottom line.

They even hold a whip in their hands. As long as they are not good at it or lazy, they will whip it directly, and there is no human feeling.

The crackling sound and the vicious sound of the supervisors became the main melody of the mining area.

Wang Fan's mental power swept for a while, and found that there was no strong one in the mining area. The most powerful one was no more than the third floor of the earth immortal, just like him.

So he didn't hesitate and avoid half a minute, directly toward the mining area.

"Who?"

"Who asked you to come here? You are so brave!"

"This is my Wujiabao site. How dare you break in here? Do you want to die?"

Those supervisors noticed that Wang Fan was coming, and they were very angry. While their cold eyes swept at Wang Fan, their breath began to surge.

"Get out of the way and leave me alone. Recently, I have been digging black stone here for a while. If anyone dares not to disturb me, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan treat this kind of supervisor, naturally is no good polite, cold said.

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The group of supervisors were so angry that they were angry one by one.

"Bastard, are you looking for death?"

"Where the hell are you from? Dare to be presumptuous in Wujiabao? It's blind in your dog's eyes

While they were talking, their breath had gone wild, and their bodies flashed one by one, directly surrounding Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw this scene and became angry.

His eyes cold, cold way: "to the face shameless dog things, you are looking for death!"

While he was talking, the shadow knife in his hand had already been waved, and he chopped directly at the supervisors.

The fierce sword wave stirred up, rolled up the terrible killing power, and went crazy towards the group of supervisors.

In a moment, the group of supervisors had been submerged.

When they look at this scene, they are also angry.

"Son of a bitch, you want to die!"

"Son of a bitch, if you dare to come to our Wujiabao, you are blind!"

They angrily scolded and directly sacrificed their magic weapons, then they rushed to Wang Fan.

The fury of the knife and awn bombarded those magic weapons, and set off a boom.

After a series of explosions, the magic weapons blasted out by the group of supervisors had been torn to pieces and completely scattered.

Looking at this scene, everyone's faces changed and became extremely ugly.

The three-tier strong of the earth immortal, and it is still such a powerful three-tier strong of the earth immortal.

They really don't understand how Wang Fan, a three-tier strong immortal, could be so powerful.

They have never heard of such a perverted three-tier strong man.

Unfortunately, when they know this, it's too late.

Because the fierce sword had torn their magic weapon and blasted them hard.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

The spatter of a series of red blood fog, all of them fell to the ground, directly fell.

After Wang Fan killed these supervisors, he didn't even look at them one more time, so he went to the other side and began to look for heiyuanshi.

As for the servants of Wu family castle around, they were all silent, and none of them dared to talk nonsense.

Are you kidding? Even those powerful supervisors are vulnerable in Wang Fan's hands. They are like slaughtering chickens and dogs. If they dare to talk nonsense, they are looking for death?

What's more, they are just servants. They don't like Wujiabao at all. How can they find trouble.

Wang Fan naturally can not go to embarrass those servants, he found a space, mental power spread out.

The wujiapu mining area is much better than the Mojiapu mining area. Many places have not been reclaimed yet.

Just in a short time, Wang Fan has found several piles of black stone.

However, he did not immediately dig, but began to swim around and continue to search.

Now that he has come here, if he can't dig enough black stone, isn't he very sorry for himself?

What's more, at the beginning, the fairy old miscellaneous Mao of Wujiabao chased and killed him for such a long time. And almost killed him. If he doesn't plunder the wujiapu mining area, he will not be Wang Fan.

In just half a day, Wang Fan has found tens of millions of black stone.

Although this black stone is nothing to him, it is very good to find so many black stone in half a day.

Wang Fan knew that this was not a place to stay for a long time, so instead of looking for it, he began to dig.

He grabs the shadow knife and cuts at the places where he finds the black stone.

The roaring sound sounded, large areas of soil were lifted up, and then there were pieces of black stone flying out, which he brought into the space.

Wang Fan's method of collecting heiyuanshi is crazy and unscrupulous.

The people in Wujiabao were so scared that they were shocked to see this scene.

They didn't come to Wujiabao for a day or two. Where did they see someone digging black stone like this.

But think about it. They are just servants of Wu family castle, and they have supervisors to watch every day. Naturally, they dare not mess around.

What about Wang Fan? Obviously, the comer is not good. In this case, there is no need to worry about so much.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shocked expression of those servants. After digging the first position, he said. I went straight to the second place.

Shadow knife again raised and waved, another large black stone was put into space by him.

"Roar

Suddenly, the roar of the sky came, Wang Fan turned to see, immediately saw not far away, there are several monsters crazy towards him.

Wang Fan was stunned and soon knew that it was a monster in Wujiabao's pen. He didn't want to talk nonsense at all. He just went through it.

But to his surprise, these monsters are much more powerful than those in Mojiabao.

His random knife has not been able to kill these monsters.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a strange color. Since one knife can't do it, let's have two.

He split out the second knife, this time, the group of monsters can no longer be spared.

No matter how fast they are, they are still in the shadow and directly torn by the blade.

After killing these monsters, Wang Fan did not continue to dig the black stone. Instead, he chopped at the monitoring array not far away.

Boom boom!

Click!

Several violent blasts, the monitoring array just insisted on a few breaths, then it was torn apart and completely smashed.

After all this, Wang Fan nodded with satisfaction. He looked at the servants of Wu family castle.

"Now there is no supervisor, no spirit beast, no monitoring array. This is a golden opportunity for you. "

"If you want to run away, take this opportunity to dig some black stone, and then run away from Wujiabao."

"Of course, if you don't have the guts and are willing to stay in Wujiabao as a dog, then I'll take it as if I didn't say anything."

Wang Fan said, no longer pay attention to those servants, but continue to dig up the black stone.

When Wang Fan dug up the black stone, many strong people in Wujiabao already knew what happened in the mining area.

One by one, they were in a rage.

Who on earth is so bold and dare to destroy the monitoring array of Wujiabao mining area.

You know, now his Wujiabao is in this area, it's like the sun is shining.

Who dares to be so presumptuous at this juncture to provoke their Wujiabao?

"Check, check it for me, you must break this guy to pieces!"

Wujiabao strongman roared angrily, directly sent a group of people, frantically rushed to the mining area.

Whoever dares to challenge Wujiabao will not come to a good end.

He Wujiabao, if he doesn't tear the other party to pieces, he will have no face to continue to mix in this area.

In just a few breaths, more than ten Wujiabao strongmen have rushed out of Wujiabao and rushed to the mining area.

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Wang fan doesn't know what happened in Wujiabao. He is still unscrupulous in mining.

Anyway, in his opinion, except for the old miscellaneous hair, the rest of Wujiabao would not be his opponent.

Even if he can't fight, can't he escape?

Don't say that the strong immortal can't come here in person. Even if he comes here in person, what can he do?

He's got space to move, he's got lightning, he's got killing rifles.

With this kind of means, is there any problem that he wants to escape?

Of course, he just thought that it would be better not to be surrounded by the Wujiabao strongmen.

So he plans to leave here after digging tens of millions of black stone, and come back when he has time.

Wang Fan unscrupulous digging, there is no scruple.

Anyway, it's not his family's mine. Even if it's destroyed, what can it do?

He certainly won't be upset.

The servants of Wu family castle, seeing that Wang Fan was so unscrupulous, and hearing Wang Fan's bewitching, were all somewhat moved.

As friars, even though their accomplishments were very low in the land of swallowing clouds, they were strong in their own position.

How can they be willing to be subordinated to others? How about being someone else's servant or dog?

The short silence, those servants also began to act.

They also began to mine unscrupulously, sprouting the idea of making a fortune and then running away.

Wang fan saw this scene and was very satisfied with the performance of those servants.

He did not pay attention to those servants, but continued to dig his own black stone.

A few hours later, Wang Fan suddenly noticed something wrong.

He clearly felt that several powerful breath appeared in his spiritual range.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense. He looked directly at the servants and said, "the miscellaneous hair of Wujiabao has come. You should run away from here."

"You can rest assured that I will help you block them for a period of time and try my best to help you fight for the chance to escape."

While speaking, Wang Fan also used his mental strength to draw dozens of maps of jade slips and threw them to the servants, "this is the map leading to Diyang City, where you can make a living."

"Thank you, master."

"Thank you, master."

"Don't be afraid to forget your great kindness. If you have a chance to repay me in the future, you will certainly repay me."

The servants took over the jade slips, and they were all grateful.

After thanks, they no longer talk nonsense, crazy display body shape, began to flee quickly.

It's a golden opportunity for them.

If they miss this opportunity, it will not be so easy for them to escape from Wujiabao next time and get rid of the fate of their servants.

Wujiabao is no better than Mojiabao.

Mohist Castle doesn't care about his subordinates at all.

But Wujiabao is different. They are very strict with their servants.

Any servant who dares to escape will be killed as long as he is caught by them.

Just a few breaths, all the servants left here and disappeared one by one. At this time, the strongmen of Wujiabao had not arrived here.

If under normal circumstances, Wang Fan will not stay, but will directly escape.

But now, he bewitched those servants to escape, and promised to help them delay.

In this case, how can he leave? Naturally, he can't go.

Since you can't go, dig more crazily.

Wang Fan thinks so in the heart, shadow knife is to roll up the sword awn that covers the world more, more crazily split down.

No matter where there is a black stone, or where there is no black stone, or where he has not looked for it, he is in a mess.

Anyway, it's already like this. The strong men of Wujiabao have come here. What else is he afraid of?

He has sensed that the strongest of these Wujiabao strongmen is no more than a Dixian eight layer.

It's just eight stories. He's not afraid.

Hundreds of miles away from Wang Fan, the Wujiabao strongman naturally saw what happened in the mining area.

One by one, they were furious.

Where do you get this hair? They dare to be reckless in their mining area and destroy their mining area like this.

If they don't tear this bastard to pieces, they will have been practicing in vain for so many years.

What angered them most was that Wang Fan was the only one left in the whole mining area.

As for those servants, they all ran away.

It's really bold. Just a group of dog slaves dare to run away. Are they impatient?

It seems that Wu's way of dealing with his servants is too mild.

Otherwise, even if they were given 100 more courage, they would never dare to escape. At the time of anger, the group of Wujiabao strongmen had also come to the mining area.

Their strong breath spread wildly and directly enveloped Wang Fan.

At the same time, they have spread out and surrounded Wang Fan.

For those servants, they didn't pay attention to them for the time being. They planned to deal with Wang Fan first.

"Who are you? Who gave you the courage to be reckless in Wujiabao? How dare you destroy our Wujiabao mining area like this? Are you impatient? "

"Son of a bitch, he dares to kill our Wujiabao supervisor, destroy our Wujiabao mining area monitoring array, and kill our Wujiabao spirit beast. If I don't scratch your skin and cramp, and burn your soul and light the lamp, I'm a son of a bitch."

"In the paper, let me have a look at your background. You are just a three-tier fairy. Why dare you be so arrogant?"

Groups of Wujiabao strongmen were filled with righteous indignation and anger.

All of them are full of terror. They want to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

Wang Fan looked at these people with disdain and said with a sneer, "can't you kill the Wujiabao supervisor? Can't you destroy the Wujiabao surveillance array? "

"I killed your Wujiabao supervisor and destroyed your Wujiabao monitoring array. What can you do to me?"

"By the way, I remember you Wujiabao. Isn't there an old miscellaneous Mao whose cultivation has reached the level of immortals? Why didn't he come here?"

"Can you deal with me with your rotten fish and shrimps? How ridiculous

"If you don't want to die, get away from me. Don't talk in front of me. Otherwise, I don't mind killing you

as fertilizer here. "

Wang Fan's tone can be said to be extremely arrogant and arrogant. He did not pay attention to these Wujiabao strongmen at all.

These Wujiabao strongmen, when they heard Wang Fan's words, exploded completely!

Arrogant!

It's so arrogant!

It's just the third floor of the earth fairy. I dare to be so arrogant.

They have never seen such arrogant and arrogant people.

The short silence, Wujiabao strongman completely angry!

"Little beast, you want to die!"

"You are just a three-tier fairy. You dare to be so presumptuous in front of us. I'll kill you!"

In a fit of rage, several strong men in Wujiabao could no longer help but madly sacrifice their magic weapons to Wang Fan.

Chapter 3126

This pair of Wang Fan's moves are two three-tier and one four tier.

To be honest, Wang Fan has not seen these three hairs.

He had no fear at all, and the shadow knife in his hand had already stepped forward and frantically cleaved towards the three people.

"You're just three old bastards. You dare to fight me. You don't know what to do.

Wang Fan disdained to say, in the hand shadow knife already rolled up a Dao wave, madly rolled to three people.

When they saw that Wang Fan dared to despise them, they were furious.

"You want to die!"

"You are just a three-tier fairy. You dare to brag in front of me. I won't scratch your skin!"

The three elders were angry, and the magic weapon in their hands had gone out madly.

Violent energy storms were torn out and blasted at Wang Fan!

Boom boom!

A series of low explosions, the energy storm rolled up by their magic weapon, blasted on Wang Fan's sword screen, and the whole mining area was razed to the ground,

the wave of knives was raging, tearing up the storm of three people's magic weapon, and slashing them hard.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Two earthly immortals died immediately, and their blood was all over the floor.

As for the fourth floor of the earth immortal, although he was not killed, he was also seriously injured and flew out.

The fierce blade tore at him, directly smashed his meridians and viscera, leaving him with nothing left. Half a breath.

The rest of the Wujiabao strongmen, looking at this scene, could not believe their own eyes.

How could it be that a three-tier underground immortal killed two three-tier underground immortals and abandoned one four-tier underground immortal?

There was a short silence, and they came back.

"Little beast, I'll kill you!"

The immortal, who was 80% strong, stepped out in one step and slapped Wang Fan.

The crazy condensation of Xianyuan between heaven and earth instantly forms a terrible Xianyuan palm, which covers the sky and blocks out the sun. It smashes at Wang Fan's body like heavenly power.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, the pupil quickly choked a few times, body shape began to flash back quickly.

At the same time, he also has put away the shadow knife, his hands into a fist, and one punch after another blows out.

If he doesn't use the killing shotgun, he can't deal with it.

But now there are still many people on the other side. If he uses a killing shotgun, once he is surrounded

in the back, or the Tianxian laoza Mao from Wujiabao comes over, he will be very dangerous, so he plans to disperse the Xianyuan palm of the other side while avoiding the attack.

Boom boom!

The storm raised by Wang Fan's fist blasted hard on the Xianyuan big palm, which began to break up quickly.

However, even so, the immortal yuan's big palm was still full of power, and it still blew towards his body.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped, and the energy of all elements in his body was mobilized.

Soon, a stone wall made of the elemental energy of the earth stood in front of him.

At the same time, its body surface also appeared a gold armor composed of the energy of gold elements.

There was another boom. Xianyuan's big palm was on the stone wall. The stone wall was smashed with a click and turned into the element of earth.

Xianyuan's big palm didn't stop and continued to roar to Wang Fan's body.

This time, Wang fan can't avoid it, and Xianyuan's big palm blows hard on him.

The golden armor on his body cracked with a click, and his whole body flew upside down like a broken kite.

Hiss!

Two mouthfuls of blood gushed from Wang Fan's mouth, apparently injured.

Looking at this scene, the Wujiabao strongman was relieved.

They thought, how powerful is Wang Fan? Fortunately, it didn't exceed their expectations.

Only the strong man in the eighth floor of the earth immortal was very restless.

Only he knew that his Xianyuan big palm was not just a kind of blow out, but a kind of powerful martial arts.

But even so, they didn't kill Wang Fan with one hand. They just flew Wang fan out. It can be seen that Wang Fan was not simple.

Looking at Wang Fan, who was flying backwards, his heart was already full of the will to kill.

So evil genius, since has offended, it must be killed, otherwise endless trouble.

"Little beast, die

With a grim smile, he stepped out again and went crazy to kill Wang Fan.

However, just when he was about to rush to Wang Fan's side, Wang Fan disappeared strangely.

"The magic power of space shift? This is the magic power of space moving? He controls the law of space? "

Looking at this scene, the strong man in the eighth floor of the earth immortal was shocked.

But soon, he came back to himself and said subconsciously, "no, go back!" However, it's too late.

Wang Fan has already flashed behind the group of Wujiabao strongmen. He grabs the shadow knife with a grim smile, excites Xianyuan in his body, and splits it out with a knife.

The group of Wujiabao strongmen, after reacting, saw that they were wrapped up in endless knives, and there was no room to retreat.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

There were also several low explosions, and all those whose accomplishments were below the fourth floor of the earth immortal died miserably.

And those whose accomplishments are above the four levels of the earth immortal survive, but they are more or less injured.

"Wu family castle's miscellaneous hair, you dare to besiege me. You are blind."

"I'm looking up to you when I'm mining and digging the black stone in Wujiabao. Don't be shameless."

Wang Fan's words stimulated the strong men of Wu family castle, and the shadow knife in his hand had been split out again.

This time, he killed the four and five levels of the earth immortals.

In the case of one-on-one, these people may not pose a threat to him at all, but if they are surrounded, it will pose a great threat to him.

The most important thing is that the strong man on the eighth floor of the earth fairy in Wujiabao in the

distance has already flashed to this side.

Even if he wanted to kill those strong people of the sixth floor or above, he couldn't do it at all.

After Wang Fan killed the four and five layers of the earth immortals, he felt that they were almost the same, so he didn't plan to stay more.

"Doggies, we'll see you later. If we have time, I will visit you in Wujiabao."

He left a word and went away.

"Where are you going, little beast?"

"Dare to kill the strongman of Wujiabao, leave it for me!"

The strong man of the eighth floor of the earth immortal was very angry. He didn't even have time to see his companion's injury, so he chased Wang Fan.

At this time, he simply hated Wang Fan, this bastard, it is too mean, too cunning.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the eight layer old miscellaneous hair of the earth immortal. He just ran away crazily.

It's impossible to catch up with him.

At the beginning, the immortal of the Zhao family didn't catch up with him. Naturally, the old man was even worse.

Of course, since the old man dares to catch up, he doesn't mind killing each other if he has the right chance.

Wujiabao is no better than Zhaojia. Zhaojia is as strong as clouds, and Dixian is as strong as cattle.

But Wujiabao is a rare resource. If you can kill one, it will definitely hurt Wujiabao.

Chapter 3127

Two hours later, the strongman of Wujiabao got angry. He chased a three-tier underground immortal, but he didn't catch up with him for two hours. This is the fallacy of the world.

Wang Fan's heart is very happy, this old miscellaneous hair is really dare to chase ah, but this old miscellaneous hair compared with the original eight layers of the earth fairy of the Zhao family, it is far too far.

If he hadn't been hanging on each other intentionally, they wouldn't have known where he left them.

Wang Fan ran wildly for a while. Seeing that the old man was still chasing him, he sneered. He went directly to an open area not far away.

More than ten minutes later, Wang fan stopped and looked back coldly.

"Lao Zamao, I was not in a hurry to kill you, but since you are in a hurry to get reincarnated, don't blame me for being impolite."

The strong man in the eighth floor of the earth immortal was still strange. Why did Wang Fan, who had been frantically fleeing before, suddenly stop?

But when he heard Wang Fan's words, he was completely angry.

This bastard dares to challenge him so much. If he doesn't break this guy to pieces, he will have been practicing in vain for so many years.

"Little beast, die

With a roar of anger, the immortal yuan in his body began to roar madly, and the immortal aura in the surrounding world also flowed towards his body.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and couldn't help laughing.

"You old bastard, when you were in the mining area just now, you called me to die several times, but I still live well. According to me, you should be the one who died."

As Wang Fan spoke, he seized the killing rifle.

Without any hesitation, he directly and crazily triggered the internal prohibition.

The old man, who is gathering momentum and is going to kill Wang Fan, has completely changed his face.

Immortal King level magic weapon?

This is the magic weapon of the Immortal King level?

His heart set off a strong shock, obviously how did not expect, just a fairy three layer mole ant, would have fairy King level magic weapon.

"Whoosh -"

Wang Fan was too lazy to pay attention to his shock. The killing short gun in his hand had torn out

dazzling red spears and stabbed directly at the old man.

"Buzz!"

Under the agitation of those red spears, the terrible killing storm directly went towards the old man.

The old man's pupils were choking, his hands were dancing wildly, and he drank, "Wuji palm!"

Boom!

However, his palmprint had just been condensed, and it had been torn to pieces by the gun awn in a click sound.

Red vast dense, after tearing his palm shadow, continue to go towards his body.

The old man's face changed wildly!

It's terrible. It's terrible!

The magic weapon of fairy King level is so terrible!

He burned blood essence and Shouyuan crazily, trying to attack and resist at the same time.

But it couldn't stop.

After another boom, the energy storm he sent out was smashed by the red gun king.

And his defense is like bean curd dregs, torn into nothingness.

As for his whole person, his blood was blown away.

The red spear awn tears on him, tears out a blood fog, his whole person is in a mess.

Bang, he fell to the ground, not dead, but only half a breath left.

He raised his head and looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face, which set off a storm in his heart.

He couldn't believe that he was seriously injured to such a degree by the magic weapon of the Immortal King level.

He even doubted that even the castle master who had reached the immortals could stop Wang Fan's killing short gun.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the old man's disorderly mind. He stepped forward, changed the killing

short gun into a shadow knife, and made a knife at the old man.

This kind of old monster, who has been practicing for countless years, has unknown cards and secrets. He doesn't know whether this guy is seriously injured or pretending to be injured.

Anyway, I'll make up for it first. Otherwise, if the boat capsizes in the sewer, it's not good.

When the old man saw Wang Fan's knife coming, he almost vomited blood.

He forced to lift his breath, rolled, and instantly appeared thousands of meters away.

With a roar, Wang Fan's shadow knife cleaved in front of him, setting off a gully 100 Zhang deep.

Wang Fan looked at the old man and said in his heart: sure enough, the old man is not as weak as he looks.

The old man was looking at Wang Fan, furious, "little beast, you are so mean!"

Wang Fan sneered, "isn't it? As a strong man in the eight levels of the earth immortal, you have the face to say I'm mean when you chase me in the three levels of the earth immortal? Have you lived on dogs all these years? ""You can't beat me in the eighth floor of the earth immortal, but you still pretend to hurt me. Who are you mean after all?"

The old man listened to Wang Fan's words, and he had the impulse to vomit blood. Your mother, he was really seriously injured. Who said he was pretending?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the old man's ugly face. He sneered, "since one knife can't kill you, ten more."

With that, the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand has been rolled up one after another and roared to the old man crazily. "

This time, he blasted ten knives in a row, not only to the location of the old man, but also to the location where the old man can escape. "

He didn't believe that the old man could escape under such circumstances.

The old man looked at Wang Fan's shameless bombardment and was about to vomit blood.

Wu Jiabao was so cunning that he offended such a person. He was worried about Wu Jiabao.

Just, he has no time to think so much, that all over the sky knife wave has been crazy toward him.

He forced Xianyuan to escape again, but this time, he was not so lucky as last time.

Although he had already tried his best to dodge madly, he was still trapped by three knives, tearing the bleeding fog on his body and increasing the injury.

He fell heavily on the ground, it is really can't get up.

Wang Fan looked at the old man who was not dead, but he was surprised, "ah, he is not dead, so I'll give you another knife."

Whoa!

This time, the old man really couldn't help it any more, and a mouthful of old blood came out.

Wang Fan didn't really kill the old man. Instead, he came to him in two steps, stepped on him and said coldly,

"do you regret chasing me now? It's a pity that even if you regret it, it's useless. "

"If you want to die happily, you can tell me the general strength of Wujiabao. Otherwise, I will make you feel worse than death."

The old man stares at Wang Fan, and has the impulse to vomit blood.

He wanted to die by breaking his channels, but now he couldn't even do it.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan satisfied with a knife, the result of this guy's life, and then grabbed his space ring, quickly left here.

Wujiabao.

The master of Tianxian castle has come back. He never thought that Wang Fan, a little mole ant, had played with him.

He rushed to the Mojiabao area, and the little beast came to his Wujiabao mining area.

Anger, it is anger can not vent!

Just as he was sullen and angry, a friar came in in a panic, "Castle master, it's not good."

Chapter 3128

"What's the matter? What happened?" The Lord of Wu family castle could not help frowning.

He just came back. Did something happen again?

"Castle master, elder Wu Han, was killed." The friar replied in a trembling voice.

Elder Wu Han, that's one of the three eight level elders of the Wu family castle. It's very important in the whole Wu family.

But now, he was killed, which is a huge blow to Wujiabao.

It was hard for him to imagine how angry the castle master would be when he heard the news.

Boom!

Sure enough, after his words fell, it was obvious that the whole hall was enveloped by a terrible murderous atmosphere.

Looking at the castle master, his face had become ferocious.

"What do you mean, elder Wu Han was killed? How was he killed? He is a strong man in the eight levels of the earth immortal. With Wang Fan, he can kill elder Wu Han? "

The master of Wujia castle was ferocious and twisted.

The voice is like squeezing out from the teeth, which makes people tremble.

The friar shivered and said, "I don't know. I only know that his soul card was broken just now."

"I asked those who went out with elder Wu Han. They said that elder Wu Han had gone after Wang Fan."

"Son of a bitch!"

"Boom!"

The Lord of Wu family castle was very angry and slapped everything in front of him.

Soul card broken, what it means, he is naturally more clear.

Wu Han, that's a strong man in the eighth floor of the earth immortal. His death is a huge blow to the whole Wu family castle.

But he couldn't understand how Wu Han could have been killed and why.

Just Wang Fan, by what means did he kill Wu Han on the eighth floor of the earth immortal?

"Well, you go down. I know about it." The Lord of Wujiabao said with a gloomy face, and then left here.

He wants to go out and look for Wang Fan. Even if he digs three feet, he also wants to find out Wang Fan and kill him by the most cruel means.

Otherwise, it would be hard for him to get rid of his hatred.

He can destroy Wujiabao and even Mojiabao, but now he is frustrated by a mole ant many times. How can he bear it?

Wang Fan didn't know what happened to the Lord of Wu family castle. After he killed Wu Han, he found a place to shut up.

For him now, everything is fake, only cultivation and promotion, that is the king's way.

With every step of his cultivation, his combat effectiveness will be multiplied and his assurance of life will be greater.

As a powerful elder of Wujiabao, Wu Han is very rich.

In his space ring, Wang Fan found nearly one billion black yuan Dan and several billion black yuan stone.

In addition, there are countless kinds of fairy grass. Although the level of those fairy grass is not very high, but the number is much better.

"This old man is worthy of being the powerful elder of Wujiabao. He is rich. Young master, I risked my life and didn't get many black yuan stones, but this old thing, black yuan Dan has so many. "

Wang Fan looked at those cultivation resources and couldn't help muttering to himself.

He didn't know that most of Wu Han's things were just acquired, and he got them when he carved up the resources of Mohist castle.

Even the owner of Wujiabao didn't know that he had gained so much in the event of destroying Mojiabao.

He wanted to practice as soon as possible and improve his accomplishments, but before he could shut up, he was robbed by Wang Fan.

It's been a long time, but in the end, I made wedding clothes for others.

Wang Fan didn't think much. After taking out the cultivation resources, he began to practice crazily.

He plans to cultivate with these cultivation resources first, and then take the earth elixir after his cultivation is improved.

In this way, his cultivation can also be improved to the maximum.

Wang Fan madly absorbed the immortal aura of heiyuan stone and heiyuan Dan. Although these immortal auras are no longer enough for him to practice freely and quickly, he can't improve his cultivation. He can win in quantity.

It took Wang Fan nearly a year to upgrade his cultivation to the fourth level of the earth immortal after consuming most of the black stone and black pill.

Wang Fan opened his eyes, although he still had a lot of cultivation resources not used up, but he did not intend to continue such cultivation.

It's really too hard. If it goes on like this, he will never break through to heaven in his life.

Wang Fan put away the black stone and the black pill, swallowed the earth elixir and began to practice.

The function of the earth immortal elixir is to improve the cultivation of the earth immortal strong without side effects.

If it's someone else, maybe they will endure to the later stage of the earth immortal, or even the eighth floor of the earth immortal, and then they will take the earth immortal pill. After all, this kind of pill is only useful for those who take it for the first time. Moreover, the later the cultivation, the more difficult it is to improve.

But Wang fan can't wait that long. If he can't find more advanced cultivation resources, it's hard to say whether he can break through the five levels of the earth immortal in his life, let alone the later stage of the earth immortal.

In addition, he has offended a lot of people now. There are Zhaojia family before and Wujiabao after. Naturally, he can't wait for a moment.

After he took the elixir, he felt an extremely surging Xianyuan surging in an instant. In an instant, he rushed into his body crazily.

Wang fan is a Leng at first, then quickly astringent mind, began the crazy absorption practice.

A month later, with the sound of "Ka", it seems that a gap in his body has been broken, and then his cultivation has reached the fifth level of the earth immortal.

Wang Fan stood up and felt the surging Xianyuan in his body. He was very rampant.

The five levels of the earth immortal, he finally cultivated to the five levels of the earth immortal.

Now, in his eyes, he should not be able to see the strong?

Let alone the strong one of the earth immortals. Even if the strong one of the heaven immortals comes, he has confidence in the first battle.

Wang Fan thought in his heart and left the place of seclusion directly.

Wujiabao.

The Lord of Wu family castle was about to explode, and he was so depressed.

He had been looking for Wang Fan for a year, but he didn't even find a shadow.

In the past year, Wang Fan seems to have disappeared and never appeared again.

The only consolation to him is that Wang Fan did not continue to make trouble in his Wujiabao mining area, nor did he kill him.

It seems that Wang fan should be aware of something bad, left this area, and probably went to Diyang city.

The Lord of Wu family castle was very upset.

This son of a bitch ran away after he hit Wujiabao in the face. It's very cunning.

It's just that the place like Diyang city is not the place where his Wujiabao can manage, let alone the place where his Wujiabao can make trouble.

So although he knew that Wang Fan was likely to go to Diyang City, he did not go to Diyang city to pursue Wang Fan.

He was afraid that an carelessness would bring disaster to Wujiabao.

Chapter 3129

After Wang Fan left the seclusion, he went directly to Wujiabao.

Wujiabao aimed at him several times, and the strong immortal of Wujiabao almost killed him. If he didn't find this place, he would be angry.

Originally, he intended to lead away the powerful immortal in Wujiabao, and then go to Wujiabao to wreak havoc.

What he didn't expect was that before he arrived at Wujiabao, the people of Wujiabao found him first.

"Wang Fan? Are you wang fan

"Wang Fan hasn't left. He's still staying in this area. Go to inform the castle master as soon as possible."

"This time, don't let this guy escape."

More than a dozen friars surrounded Wang Fan. At the same time, someone quickly grabbed the communication bead and sent information to Wujiabao.

Wang Fan looked at the dozens of Wujiabao strongmen who surrounded him and couldn't help laughing, "people of Wujiabao?"

He waved his hand, "if you don't want to die, get out of here. I'm going to kill some powerful people in Wujiabao. I'm not interested in you mole ants yet. "

What he said is really true. Most of these people's accomplishments are in the second and third levels of the earth immortals, and only a few have reached the fourth level of the earth immortals.

In Wang Fan's eyes, this kind of cultivation is similar to mole ants.

"To die!"

"You're just a mole ant, and you want to go to my Wujiabao. I'll kill you now."

The group of Wujiabao strongmen heard Wang Fan's words, but they were all angry.

Although they can't see Wang Fan's accomplishments, they also know that a year ago, Wang Fan's accomplishments were only three levels of immortals.

In a year's time, even if Wang Fan's cultivation speed is faster, his cultivation can reach the fourth level of the earth immortal, it is also the highest heaven.

Although there is a rumor in Wujiabao that elder Wu Han on the eighth floor of the earth immortal was killed by Wang Fan, few people believe it.

Three layers of earth immortal kill eight layers of earth immortal? Are you kidding? Let alone in such a small place, even if you look at the whole cloud swallowing continent, there are few such powerful monks.

So these people are not afraid of Wang Fan at all, they are in the roar, the magic weapon in their hands has been sacrificed, crazy greeting to Wang Fan.

But the castle Master said that if he found Wang Fan, the reward was rich. If he could kill Wang Fan, the reward would be more rich.

Under the so-called heavy reward, there must be brave men. In this case, how can they shrink back?

Wang Fan looked at these friars who didn't know how to die, and he didn't want to continue talking nonsense.

He doesn't want to kill these low-level friars, but it doesn't mean that he won't fight back if these people offend him.

The shadow sword in Wang Fan's hand came out, and the fierce waves of the sword crisscrossed, which soon formed countless, and cut off to the friars.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Just for a moment, the ten monks who stopped in front of Wang Fan were all killed and fell to the ground.

None of these people can fight at all. They are totally vulnerable in front of Wang Fan, and even have no room to fight back.

Wang Fan didn't look at the friars. He flashed and went directly to Wu family castle.

This time he went to Wujiabao, one of the reasons is that he wanted to find out, the other is that he also wanted to see how far away he is from Tianxian strongman.

If with the short killing gun, can he kill the powerful immortal.

Wujiabao.

The castle master was practicing when he received a message.

Wang Fan, who has disappeared for more than a year, appears again.

He immediately walked out of the closed door and ran towards Wang Fan's position crazily.

Originally, he thought that there was no hope to kill Wang Fan, and he was still breathing in his heart.

But now, since Wang Fan voluntarily appeared to die, he naturally wanted to help Wang Fan.

"Little beast, if I don't tear you to pieces, I'm not worthy to be a strong immortal."

The Lord of Wujiabao roared ferociously and left Wujiabao quickly.

Wang Fan was on his way to Wujiabao when he noticed a strong breath and approached him.

Wang Fan didn't have to think about it at all. He also knew that this was the old miscellaneous Mao who pursued and killed himself last time, the only strong immortal in Wujiabao.

Wang fan stopped and began to quickly arrange the array in this area.

He doesn't know if he can beat the strong one, but he can arrange more means, which is always right.

Wang Fan has just arranged several arrays, and the master of Wu family castle has already come to him.

"Little beast, if you don't go to heaven, you can't enter hell. Last time you escaped, it was your luck. This time, I'll see how you can escape. "

"It's just five layers of earth immortals. You dare to kill our Wujiabao friars and destroy our Wujiabao veins. You're looking for death."

The Lord of Wu family castle looked at Wang Fan, his eyes were gloomy and bleeding.

However, he was also shocked.

At the beginning, when he chased Wang Fan, Wang Fan's accomplishments were no more than seven levels of talents and immortals. But how long has it been? He has five levels of immortals. He couldn't understand how Wang Fan practiced and why he practiced so fast.

The most important thing is that he also knows that Wang Fan came from the lower level, and he hasn't been here long.

Which low-level plane actually gave birth to Wang Fan?

Wang Fan didn't know what the master of Wu family castle was thinking. He looked at each other disdainfully and said with a sneer, "don't look at yourself too much, old miscellaneous hair. I haven't paid attention to those who are just celestial beings. "

"Last time you chased me, I was busy because I had no time to talk to you. This time, I have time, so I plan to kill you. "

He took out the shadow knife and pointed at the Lord of Wu family castle with the tip of the knife obliquely. "I don't think you should talk nonsense. If you have any means, just try it out."

"I'd like to have a look, young man. How many kilos of hair do you have?"

When the Lord of Wu family castle heard Wang Fan's words, he was almost furious.

Arrogance, it's too arrogant.

He has never seen such an arrogant monk as Wang Fan.

It's just the fifth floor of the earth immortals. How dare you challenge the heaven immortals? Is that fatal?

Under normal circumstances, which Earth immortal monk is not submissive and dare not fart when he meets the strong one?

But he was relieved to think of Wang Fan's arrogance and what he had done.

"Son of a bitch, go to hell." With a roar, the owner of Wujia castle stood up directly.

In his hand appeared a fire red long shovel, long shovel rolled up thousands of fire red shovel awn, then had crazy split to Wang Fan.

Just in an instant, the whole world was completely covered by red spades, and the murderous atmosphere was rampant in the vast space.

obviously, this guy didn't intend to keep his hand at all, but intended to kill Wang Fan.

"Dog thing, I thought you were just shameless. Now I know that your magic weapon is also shameless."

Wang Fan looked at the scene with disdain in his eyes, but his heart was dignified.

Heaven is stronger than Earth.

Even Wu Han, who was killed by him at the beginning, was far worse than the old man in front of him.

Chapter 3130

Wang Fan's mouth said so, in the heart can't have a little careless, his body shape a flash, crazy toward behind the flash past.

At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand came out, rolled out a fierce sword awn, and roared to the big shovel of the Lord of Wu family castle.

The Lord of Wu family castle is definitely one of the most powerful men he has met since he came to the land of swallow cloud.

If he does not avoid the edge, I am afraid it is likely that he will be injured or fall under this shovel.

The sharp edge of the knife rips on the sky of the shovel, making a rumbling sound.

Wang Fan's sword had not been able to resist for long, but it had been completely torn to pieces.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and his eyelids jumped wildly.

He didn't dare to hesitate at all. He directly moved the space and disappeared in the same place like a ghost.

Almost his figure had just disappeared, and the shovel awn all over the sky was in his previous position.

Rumbling a series of blasts, his previous position was razed to the ground by the sky.

Wang Fan's figure appeared thousands of meters away. Looking at the scene, his heart trembled wildly.

This old miscellaneous hair is worthy of being a powerful immortal. His cultivation is really extraordinary. If his reaction was a little slower just now, I'm afraid he would be blasted to pieces now.

Wang Fan's heart trembles wildly, so does the Lord of Wu family castle.

He did not expect that Wang Fan could escape his attack.

He stares at Wang Fan and sneers, "little beast, aren't you a cow? Since you are such a cow, why do you want to hide? "

"Originally, I thought that you were really very capable, but now it seems that you are just so."

While he was talking, the immortal yuan in his body had gone crazy again, and the fire red shovel in his hand was also in the air.

Wang Fan looked at the Lord of Wu family castle with disdain and said, "it's none of your business whether you can hide or not. I said that you are a strong immortal. You haven't killed me for such a long time. I really despise you."

At the same time, the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand has been replaced by a killing short gun.

He can see that if he doesn't use the killing rifle, he can't be his opponent.

There are five levels of earth immortals and one level of heaven immortals. There are six levels in the middle, and there is also a big level. It's not so easy to overstep.

If you change to the general five levels of the earth immortal, I'm afraid you can't avoid the blow just now, and you've already been killed by the old miscellaneous hair.

When the Lord of Wu family castle heard Wang Fan's provocation, he was angry, but he didn't want to continue talking nonsense.

His hands of the fire red shovel, has once again torn out a sharp shovel awn, crazy toward Wang Fan in the past.

In a flash, the whole vast space was submerged in the red shovel awn.

Wang Fan also has no nonsense, looking at the spade awn that the dense bombardment comes, he crazily aroused the prohibition in the killing short gun, mercilessly stabbed in the past.

At the same time, his body surface is covered with endless electric light, and the flash body method is displayed, and the ghost disappears in the same place.

He didn't know whether his killing short gun could resist those violent shovels, but he had better be careful in everything.

If his killing short gun can't stop his opponent's shovels, then he will stay where he is, which is tantamount to seeking death.

Dense red spear awn, sweeping the terrible killing potential, toward the sky of shovel awn and go.

Two terrible energy storms collided in mid air.

Only in a moment, the vast area was submerged in endless storms.

It's like the end of time.

Wang Fan mental crazy spread out, he noticed that the red gun mang crazy torn shovel Mang, continue to toward the Wujiabao Lord in the past.

Although under the impact, the gun's power is greatly weakened, but the aftereffect is still terrible.

Wang fan can see these things, so can the Lord of Wu family castle. His face changed greatly.

He didn't expect that a mole ant on the fifth floor of the earth immortal could resist his attack.

He retreated crazily, then shot out one punch after another, tearing all over the sky, and shot at the gun.

Obviously, he wanted to use this method to block Wang Fan's attack.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sneered.

This old miscellaneous hair really can think, unexpectedly want to block his attack like this.

He watched the master of Wujia castle to block his attack, but madly urged Xianyuan in his body to move in a big space and flash behind him.

Boom boom!

Wujiabao master's boxing style bombed on the spear, and the spear was smashed. At the same time, his body was torn out of some injuries. However, he was not idle, but suddenly turned his head and slapped his back. "Little beast, you want to die!" His ferocious roar, obviously already aware of, that flash to the Wang Fan of sneak attack behind him.

Wang Fan didn't speak. His killing short gun had been raised again and stabbed out.

His face was a little pale, and it was obvious that it was not easy for him to use another killing rifle.

"Boom!"

"Hiss

After several blasts, the fire red spear crazily tore the Lord of Wujia castle, tearing out endless blood fog, and at the same time, he flew out.

However, Wang fan is not so good. He took the attack from the master of Wu family castle.

Even if he had seen the blow, his brain also made a quick evasive response.

However, his movements could not keep up with his consciousness, and the remaining Xianyuan in his body was not enough for him to escape.

"Hiss!"

Wang Fan also flew out with blood in his mouth and fell thousands of meters away.

His face turned pale as a sheet of paper.

Fortunately, there are only him and the master of Wu family castle. If there is a third strongman of Wu family castle, I'm afraid he will die.

After Wang Fan fell to the ground, without half hesitation, he grabbed several healing pills and swallowed them into his mouth.

And his eyes, is staring at the distance of Wujiabao master.

At the moment, the Lord of Wujia castle is also in a great distress.

He was all flesh and blood, almost without an inch of intact skin.

His breath is also very weak, there is no longer a bit of celestial strong demeanor.

At this time, he also glared at Wang Fan, almost want to crush Wang Fan.

It's just a mole ant in the earth fairy who has hurt him so much that he can't accept it at all.

At the same time, his heart is also very shocked. He really doesn't understand how Wang fan can hurt him. Is Wang Fan's strength too rebellious, or is the Immortal King level weapon too rebellious?

He also has no nonsense, but the crazy mobilization of the body of Xianyuan, began to heal up.

In this case, who is the first to recover will be able to survive.

He has been practicing for many years, and it's hard for him to reach the immortal. Naturally, he is not willing to fall like this, let alone fall into the hands of a mole ant.