

Mighty Sk 3131

Chapter 3131

Wang Fan's heart is also very depressed, he did not expect, he even with the old miscellaneous Mao fight a loss.

He also knew that in this case, the one who first restored his cultivation would be his grandfather. As for the other, he would have to wait for death.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan finally had some strength. He struggled to get up, and then rushed to the Lord of Wujia castle.

When the Lord of Wu family castle saw Wang Fan coming, he felt a clatter in his heart, and his old face was a little ugly.

How did this son of a bitch recover so fast?

Although he has recovered some strength, he still can't use his physical strength. At this time, he is not much different from ordinary people.

But when he saw Wang Fan rushing, he had no choice but to stand up and rush to Wang Fan.

Of course, they can feel each other's situation. They all know that each other can't use Xianyuan, they can only fight with physical strength.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can not help grinning, his smile is extremely brilliant.

He has the advantage of fighting with physical strength.

All these old people in Xiuzhen world rely on Xianyuan. Without Xianyuan, they can't even be regarded as bullshit or even ordinary people.

But Wang Fan was different. He was not only a body refining monk, but also a king of soldiers. At the beginning, there was no immortal yuan in his body.

In this case, he naturally has the advantage.

"Little beast, I'll kill you!" The Lord of Wu family castle yelled with red eyes, and directly swung his fist, and then he blew at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan, with a quick smile, dodged the attack of the master of Wu family castle, then turned his hand and punched him on the nose.

Bang!

A sound.

His fists were solid and he hit the head of Wujiabao on the bridge of his nose.

There was a click.

The bridge of the nose of the Lord of Wujiabao was smashed.

"Ouch." He let out a scream, covered his nose and fell to the ground.

Wang Fan laughs, "old miscellaneous hair, you also have today? What about the strong immortal? Don't you have to kneel like a dog in front of me

Wang Fan said, rushed up to the master of Wujia castle and began to fight and kick madly.

With a series of crackling noises, the owner of Wujia castle was beaten and howled, rolling on the ground.

In this situation, it's not like the strong are fighting. It's like the hooligans are fighting each other.

The Lord of Wu family castle felt the tingling of his body, and his heart was filled with anger. He never thought that he would be ravaged by Wang Fan in this way.

Wang Fan madly beat the Lord of Wu family castle, and then stood up with him.

"What do you want to do, little beast? If you have seed, you will kill me. Otherwise, once I resume my cultivation, it will be your death time! "

The Lord of Wu family castle looks at Wang Fan, a ferocious threat.

It's just that his voice just dropped.

With a slap, Wang Fan's slap was already on his face.

Poof.

The master of Wujia castle was bleeding and felt dizzy.

Son of a bitch, this son of a bitch slapped him in the face?

Anger!

The ultimate anger!

"Old man, you dare to threaten me when you are in such a situation. Do you want to die?"

Wang Fan said, holding the collar of the Lord of Wujiabao in one hand, slapping him in the other, bowing left and right, and slapping him in the face.

With a series of crackles, the owner of Wujia castle was almost blinded.

His anger was even worse: NIMA, he had never been beaten so much in his life.

Wang Fan beat the Lord of Wu family castle, but he didn't want to continue talking nonsense. He took out the shadow knife directly, hissed and killed him.

The Lord of Wujia castle, who had been beaten in a circle, didn't come back until he died, and didn't even say a word of begging for mercy.

After Wang Fan killed the Lord of Wu family castle, he put away his space ring and left here step by step.

Once the owner of Wujiabao dies, Wujiabao is naturally equivalent to a tiger without teeth.

He is very weak now. He plans to take a rest for a while, and then go to Wujiabao to search.

Wujiabao.

A group of high-level officials were in the meeting hall. Suddenly, a maid rushed in.

The maid's face was very pale, even her delicate body trembled slightly, as if the sky had fallen.

"What happened, why so flustered?" Wujiabao high-level to see this scene, the heart is unable to help clapping for a while, with a kind of bad premonition.

Because they all know the maid, who is specially responsible for guarding the soul card of the castle master.

Now the maid is still so flustered when she comes here. What's wrong with the castle master? It's just, how is that possible?

The castle master is a powerful celestial being, and Wang fan is only a local immortal. If the castle Master goes to kill Wang Fan, what accident can happen?

Plop.

The maid knelt directly on the ground and said in a trembling voice, "Castle master, his soul jade card is broken."

In a short sentence, she was divided into several paragraphs. Even after she finished, she seemed to have been drained of all her strength, and the whole person was paralyzed.

Boom!

And her words fall, the whole hall, are thoroughly fried.

"What do you say, the castle master's soul card is broken, are you kidding?"

"How is that possible? The castle master is a strong immortal. Who can kill him in this area? "

"Do you know the consequences of lying? Do you know the terrible price of lying in such a thing? "

The Lord of the Wu family castle began to speak angrily, but no one believed the maid's words.

Of course, maybe they believed the maid's words, but they didn't want to admit it.

That's a powerful immortal. How can he be killed so easily?

The most important thing is, if the castle owners are killed, how can they continue to exist?

"I, I didn't lie." Replied the maid, with a pale face.

Boom!

Just her words just fall, a fairy yuan big palm has already photographed, directly patted her into blood fog.

"Whether you lie or not, now you can die. Whether you make fun of this kind of thing, or what you say is true, you should die. "

After the maid was shot and killed, a senior official made a cold voice.

In an instant, the Hall fell into a brief silence.

Everyone's face sank. They didn't know what to do.

"Now what should we do? Do you want to defend or disband Wujiabao? "

After a while, a man asked.

When the castle master was killed, they had only two choices. One was to defend against Wang Fan. The second is to dissolve Wujiabao and run for their own lives.

To tell you the truth, they are not willing to give up the foundation they have built for countless years.

What if you just don't give up?

Wang fan can even kill the castle leader. Can they defend even if they are defending with all their strength?

I have no bottom in my heart.

Depression.

Extreme depression!

Chapter 3132

After Wang Fan came out of the closed door, it was three months later.

The first thing he did was to go to Wujiabao.

Wujiabao yelled at him to fight and kill. If he didn't go to Wujiabao to search, he would be very sorry for himself.

What's more, he has killed xianlao's miscellaneous hair that day. There should be no one in Wujiabao who can stop him.

Wujiabao, three months later, Wang Fan still did not come, Wujiabao friars have relaxed their vigilance.

They thought that Wang Fan would not come, either he had died with the castle master, or he was seriously injured and didn't know where to hide.

When Wang Fan arrived at Wujiabao, there was no tense atmosphere at all. Those friars were lazy, and there were even two friars guarding the gate.

Wang Fan looked at this scene and sneered in his heart. It seems that the master of Wu family castle is not very important to Wu family castle.

Now that the owners of Wujiabao have been killed, there is no tense atmosphere in Wujiabao. Is it that we don't pay attention to Wang Fan?

He didn't talk nonsense either. He just flashed into the air and yelled at the two monks who were guarding the door: "if you ask the person in charge to come out, you will say that I, Wang Fan, have come to collect the debt."

When the two monks heard Wang Fan's words, their faces suddenly changed.

"What? Wang Fan

"Are you wang fan?"

They whispered in disbelief. As soon as they spoke, they flew back to the Wujiabao, shouting as they ran.

"No, Wang fan is here!"

"Wang Fan has come to our Wujiabao. Be careful!"

Their tone is very panic, as if to see what wild beasts in general.

No way, Wang Fan's reputation is too big, especially in their Wujiabao.

Are you kidding? Even the strongman's Castle master has died in the hands of Wang Fan. Wang fan is not the one they can provoke.

It can be said that now, looking at the whole Wujiabao, I don't know that Wang Fan's friars really don't exist.

"What? Is Wang Fan here? Where is he? "

"Everyone be careful, don't scatter, lest give that Wang Fan an opportunity to take advantage of."

"Come on! Come on! Come on! Let's go out and see what Wang Fan wants to do? "

With the voice of the two monks, Wujiabao was in chaos.

All the friars were in a panic, even the seven level and eight level earth immortals were no exception.

Wang fan can even kill the castle master who has reached the level of immortals. He can kill only a few immortals in seven or eight levels, of course.

"My friend, I don't know what you want to do when you come to Wujiabao?"

"I know my Wujiabao has offended you, but it's all personal enmity between the castle master and you. Now that the castle master has fallen, I hope to take over this matter. "

Wang Fan just waited for not long time, two eight floor and one seven floor had already come to the opposite of Wang Fan.

One of them, eight layers of earth immortal, arched his hand at Wang Fan and said.

Having said that, his heart was shocked.

Wang Fan's cultivation, he can see, the five levels of the earth immortal.

However, how did you kill the castle master?

Wang Fan looked at the guy who opened his mouth and sneered, "Oh, is that right? So, it's nothing to do with your Wujiabao to pursue and kill the Wujiabao friars who besieged me some time ago? I shouldn't have come to your Wujiabao, either? "

He didn't want to talk nonsense either. "I don't want to talk nonsense either. Five hundred million black yuan Dan, I'll take over this matter. I'll turn around and leave immediately. Otherwise, you Wujiabao will be washed with blood. "

Although Wang Fan didn't know how many heiyuan pills there were in Wujiabao, in his opinion, there should be no problem with the 500 million.

After all, the original Mohist fortress was very rich, and Wujiabao was no worse than Mohist fortress. Even if it destroyed Mohist fortress, it would be no problem to spend 500 million.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the Lord of Wu family castle couldn't help looking ugly for a while.

The 500 million black yuan pill, Wang Fan, is a little too big.

The strong man of the eighth floor of the earth immortal heard Wang Fan's words and was about to speak. But the seventh floor of the earth immortal behind him couldn't help but open his mouth. "Five hundred million black yuan Dan, you have too much appetite?"

The immortal looked at Wang Fan up and down, and his tone was very bad, "what's more, our castle master, was really killed by you?"

Obviously, after noticing Wang fanxiuwei, he began to doubt it.

Not only he, but also the rest of the Wujiabao friars were very suspicious, but no one dared to say it.

Wang Fan looked at the man with disdain, "what are you? I'm talking to the person in charge of Wu family castle. When is it your turn to interrupt?"

"As for you, Lord Wu, what if I killed you or not? Are you not willing to give these five hundred million black yuan pills? ""You The Dixian Qiceng was very angry when he heard the words. Only when he said one word about you, he was interrupted coldly by Wang Fan,

"you, since you are not in charge, get out of the way, otherwise, don't blame me for killing the dog."

The strong man of the seventh floor of the earth immortal heard this, and he was about to vomit blood.

Arrogance, it's too arrogant.

At least he is also the seventh floor of the earth immortal, and Wang fan is only the fifth floor of the earth immortal. Why dare he be so arrogant?

Not only he, but also the rest of the Wujiabao friars were very ugly, but they didn't dare to talk nonsense.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to the seven layers of the earth immortals, but looked at the eight layers of the two earth immortals, and his voice became cold. "In a word, five hundred million black yuan pills, is there any problem?"

"If there is no problem, take it out now. I'll leave immediately. If there is a problem, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Defame me first. If you let me do it, it's not a matter of 500 million yuan. Even if you come up with 1 billion yuan at that time, I may not pay attention to it."

When the two immortals heard Wang Fan's words, their faces were ugly.

Wang fan is obviously forcing them.

They are also struggling in their hearts. They don't know whether they should take money to buy their lives or resist.

If Wang Fanxiu had reached the level of heaven or earth, maybe they would not have the idea of resistance, but would compromise at the first time.

But in fact, Wang Fan's cultivation is only five levels of the earth immortal.

It's just the fifth floor of the earth immortal. Did he really kill the castle master?

If it wasn't really possible that Wang Fan had killed the castle master, they would have slapped Wang Fan to death. How could they talk nonsense for such a long time?

"Son of a bitch, you are so arrogant. I'd like to see how capable you are in the five levels of the earth immortals, and how dare you challenge my Wujiabao like this. "

The two immortals on the eighth floor had not made a decision, so the seven floor couldn't help but jump out.

While roaring, he took out a long sword and roared towards Wang Fan.

He didn't think that it was Wang Fan who killed the castle, so he planned to sacrifice Wang Fan's life to the sword.

Chapter 3133

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sneered.

He knew that the move of the seventh floor monk was also inspired by the two eighth floor monks.

They just want to try their weight to see if they are really as powerful as the rumor.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. He took out the shadow knife directly, which was to chop it with one knife.

He might be afraid of the strong celestial being, but he didn't see it in his eyes.

In particular, he didn't see the seventh floor of the earth immortal in Wujiabao.

This kind of mole ant is not enough for him to kill.

Shadow knife sacrifice, a piece of knife awn crazy tear open, form a piece of knife curtain, toward the immortal seven layer monk's long sword roll.

Boom!

Click!

Just a single impact, the sword of the seven layer strong man of the earth immortal has been smashed.

His whole person is a mouth gushes out a mouthful of blood, flustered inverted fly to go out.

One move, Wang Fan unexpectedly only used one move, he was strong to blast off, this is too against the sky.

His heart set off a strong sense of regret, he should not do that bird, should not go to provoke Wang Fan ah.

Although Wang Fan's accomplishments are only five levels of the earth immortal, since he dares to come to his Wu family castle alone, will he have no means?

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine for everything, and this is far from the end.

Even if he was a move to fly out, Wang Fan still did not let go of his mind.

Wang Fan's figure flashed, and the space moved out. In an instant, the ghost appeared in front of him, and then he punched out.

Bang!

A blast, Wang Fan's fist set off the wind, hard blow in his Dantian.

Whoa!

He is a blood mist to explode directly, send out a scream in the mouth, mercilessly fell to fly out.

"You, you abandoned me?" He stared at Wang Fan with a venomous face, and his eyes were full of deep hatred.

He knew that he was finished, and his whole life was finished.

A useless person, even if he can survive in Wujiabao, will live a very miserable life.

If you don't say anything else, I'm afraid those servants of Wujiabao will not let him go.

Wang Fan was really cruel. He didn't kill him, but abandoned him. It was worse than killing him.

The rest of the Wujiabao strongmen, including the two immortals of the eighth floor, couldn't help looking at this scene, their faces changed greatly, and their hearts began to tremble.

With one knife and one punch, Wang Fan even abolished the seven strong men of the earth immortals, and made the opponent have no ability to fight back.

This is so perverse.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed that there would be Wang Fan's powerful five layers of earth immortals in the world.

Where is the fifth floor of the earth immortal? I'm afraid it's not inferior to the fallen Castle master?

At least, the two elders of the eighth floor of the earth immortal asked themselves that they couldn't do this to Wang Fan and easily discard the seventh floor of the earth immortal.

Now, they finally believe that the castle master was killed by Wang Fan.

After Wang Fan abandoned the seventh floor of the earth immortal, he didn't look at them any more. Instead, he took a knife and looked coldly at the eighth floor of the two earth immortals.

Seeing this, the two immortals quickly said, "stop, my friend. We promise to give you five hundred million black yuan pills. We promise."

Wang Fan's intention to kill suddenly surged and sneered, "it's too late to agree now, isn't it? Now what I want is not five billion, but one billion. "

Two eight layer monks of the earth immortal heard the words and their hearts beat hard.

They wanted to argue a few words, but when they thought about it, they put up with it.

"OK, we'll give it to you." One of them gritted his teeth and then grabbed a space ring.

In addition, the eight layers of the earth immortal did not dare to hesitate. He quickly grabbed a space ring and threw it in front of Wang Fan.

For them, a billion black yuan pill is definitely a bone breaking thing.

Wang Fan grabbed the space ring, mental force swept, satisfied with the nod.

"As you know, if you dare to talk more nonsense just now, it's not a billion. I'll take two billion directly."

When the two immortals heard this, the old man could not help choking again and quickly laughed, "dare not, dare not."

Now, they just hope that Wang Fan will leave as soon as possible. The farther he goes, the better. He will never come back to Wujiabao in his life.

They are really afraid of people like Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. After putting away the space ring, he left here.

He wants to go to Diyang city. Only when he goes there can he find more advanced cultivation resources, improve his cultivation and get out of this area.

What's more, the Zhao family's affairs have not been solved, and he also wants to find the bad luck of the Zhao family. The reason why he ran away was that he was not strong enough.

But now, he may not be able to destroy the Zhao family, but it should be more than enough to kill a few senior members of the Zhao family.

Even if there are strong celestial beings in Zhaojia, there won't be too many.

And if a strong immortal, he is not afraid of Wang Fan. As long as he is not besieged by several strong immortal, his life will not be in danger.

Half a month later, Wang Fan came to Diyang city again.

This time, he didn't change his face, but just went in.

In Diyang City, monks come and go, as always busy.

"Look, Wang fan is here. Wang fan is here."

"Isn't that Wang Fan? Didn't he run away? How dare he come to Diyang city? Isn't he afraid that the Zhao family will kill him?"

"This guy, it's said that when he entered Diyang city before, he was changed. I didn't expect that I should be so aboveboard and swagger in now. "

"It seems that this guy has the strength to fight against the Zhao family. Now, there is a lot of excitement."

Some friars who knew Wang Fan were shocked to see him swagger into the imperial city.

This guy is really brave. He came to Diyang city so openly.

Not far away, a monk of Zhao family also saw Wang Fan. His face suddenly changed. Without hesitation, he rushed into the crowd and disappeared.

He is a member of the Zhao family, who is responsible for guarding the city gate and waiting for Wang Fan to appear.

He originally thought that Wang Fan could not dare to come to Diyang city again. Even if he did, he would never dare to come aboveboard.

But he did not expect that Wang Fan really came here aboveboard.

This matter, he must report back quickly, let the owner take this guy.

Otherwise, once this guy goes crazy, it's no joke.

But he knew that friar leisurely was not Wang Fan's rival at all.

Wang Fan naturally saw the monk who left quickly, but he didn't care.

What about going back to report? He doesn't believe that the Zhao family will directly send the strong celestial beings to deal with him.

Chapter 3134

Wang Fan just walked less than ten minutes, far from Zhao's home.

Five friars have been crazy from afar, straight to his position.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile. He didn't have to ask at all. He also knew that these five people were all monks sent by the Zhao family.

There are two immortals on the eighth floor and three immortals on the seventh floor.

The Zhao family can really look up to him. He is such a powerful man.

If he saw so many strong men before he changed, he would not hesitate to run away immediately.

But now, instead of escaping, he stopped and looked coldly at the five men.

Three immortals seven, two immortals eight, to be honest, this lineup has been extremely strong.

However, Wang Fan did not pay attention at all.

When the five monks saw Wang Fan stop, they were all in a daze. Obviously, they didn't expect that Wang Fan would stop.

It's really a big dog's guts. It's OK to show up in Diyang city. Now I see their Zhao family friars, not only they don't escape, but they are still waiting there.

They have never seen such an arrogant guy as Wang Fan.

"Yes, you are. It's worthy of being a monk who dares to kill my Zhao family and challenge my Zhao family. "

"Even if you don't run away when you see us, you dare to stop and wait here on your own initiative. You are really kind."

Five friars soon came to Wang Fan's opposite, one of them looked at Wang Fan coldly, slapped and said.

The other four people also looked at Wang Fan coldly, with a sharp killing intention in their eyes.

this time, they said nothing to let Wang Fan escape, they must take Wang Fan down.

Otherwise, they will lose all their faces.

Some friars around also noticed the situation here and couldn't help looking at it.

They won't miss such a good show.

Wang Fan disdained to look at the mouth of the fairy eight, sneer, "escape? What are you, and you are entitled to let me escape? "

"I tell you, garbage like you is also a dish delivery. I didn't pay attention to it at all. So please don't look up at yourself

"You want to die!" Wang Fan's voice fell, and the immortal was furious.

A roar, his right hand out, surging Xianyuan agitation, directly in the air condensed a Xianyuan big palm, hard toward Wang Fan.

His eyes were full of murders.

The mole ant in the fifth floor of the earth immortal dares to provoke him in this way. He is just looking for death.

Wang Fan looked at the move of the eight layers of the earth immortal, and his expression was even more disdainful.

He didn't say a word of nonsense either. Xianyuan in his body suddenly walked forward, and then took a step forward.

In mid air, there was a big Xianyuan palm again, but Wang Fan's big Xianyuan palm was much smaller than the big Xianyuan palm on the eighth floor of the earth immortal.

The monk on the eighth floor of the earth immortal looked at the scene and laughed angrily.

He was about to spit blood.

Arrogance. How arrogant.

It's just five levels of the earth immortal. He even dares to use Xianyuan's big palm to fight against his Xianyuan's big palm. To him, it's a slap in the face and an insult.

The two Xianyuan palms soon collided in mid air.

Bang!

A blast, the fury of Xianyuan rampant, around those friars quickly scattered.

Under the gaze of the people, the two immortal palms collapsed at the same time and turned into nothingness.

This scene really shocked everyone.

You know, Wang fan is the fifth floor of the earth immortal, and the other party is the eighth floor of the earth immortal.

There is such a big gap in the realm of cultivation. Why can Wang Fan smash each other's Xianyuan big palm with Xianyuan big palm?

That earth immortal Friar's face also can't help but fiercely changed for a while.

He thought that his slap was enough to make Wang Fan seriously injured, but he never thought that it would be like this.

It's a shame. It's a shame.

"You are so good that you dare to put garlic in front of me. I really want to ask who gives you confidence."

Wang Fan disdained to sweep that earth immortal eight layers one eye, the next second, had already grasped the shadow knife, the body shape flickered directly split out.

Thousands of swords are madly condensed and torn out, just like a storm to destroy everything. They are hanged to the eighth floor of the immortal.

The earth immortal snorted coldly, and his body suddenly soared into the sky. As he stepped in the void, his right index finger stretched out and pushed forward a little harder.

In his fierce point, a huge storm swept out, directly to the dense knife wave.

Boom boom!

A series of low blasts broke up almost at the same time.

On the surface, the two are equally matched, and no one has the obvious advantage. The onlookers were shocked by the scene.

The five levels of the earth immortals are able to cross three realms and fight with the eight levels of the earth immortals to such an extent. Wang fan is really not simple.

Not to mention the friars around, even the other four strong members of the Zhaojia family were all trembling in their hearts.

No wonder Wang Fan dared to challenge his family many times, and he was able to get away safely every time.

It's not easy.

Only Wang Fan himself knew that if he had done his best with the knife just now, the eight layers of the earth immortal would have died, and it was impossible for him to jump up to now.

The reason why he didn't use all his strength was not that he was kind-hearted, but that he didn't want to arouse the vigilance of the other four strong members of the Zhaojia family. He wanted to take these five people in one pot.

Almost at the moment when the sword and the wind collided and dissipated, Wang Fan's shadow sword had been sacrificed again. Under the influence of the space storm, he quietly and fiercely cleaved to the eighth floor of the earth immortal.

The eight levels of the earth immortal noticed that it was too late when Wang Fan attacked.

His pupils are contracting rapidly, and he wants to retreat crazily, but where can he have time?

Whoa!

The storm raised by the shadow knife slashed his chest, tearing out a bloody blade immediately.

The immortal covered his chest and fell back. He flew thousands of meters away. His face was very pale.

He was defeated. He was defeated by a mole ant with only five layers of earth immortals.

"Don't you want to kill me? You're here to kill me? You can only boast if you are so good at it. "

Wang Fan scornfully sneered at the eight layers of the earth fairy, endless lightning around his body, the whole person disappeared in the same place like lightning.

The immortal's face changed wildly. He burned his blood to avoid it, but it was too late.

Whoa!

There was another sound, and then with the splash of blood, a head flew up.

As for the immortal's eight layer body, it was directly on the ground, bleeding.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was silent.

Wang Fan, the fifth floor of the earth immortal, killed the eighth floor of the earth immortal so quickly.

It's really shocking, it's incredible.

They just feel their hearts, plop, plop, plop.

The other four monks of the Zhao family saw this scene, and their faces turned green.

Chapter 3135

The powerful man on the eighth floor of the earth immortal was killed in this way?

Isn't that a joke?

There was a brief silence, and they became angry.

"Little beast, you are mean!"

"Son of a bitch, how dare you sneak on me?"

"I'm going to kill you!"

Four strong Zhaos roared angrily, then all flashed away and killed Wang Fan crazily.

Even if they realized that Wang Fan was not simple, but in front of so many people, they were not willing to admit that Wang Fan was more powerful than the eighth floor monk.

That's the eighth floor of the earth immortal, and Wang Fan only has five floors of the earth immortal. If his eight floors of the earth immortal are not as good as Wang Fan's, won't the Zhao family lose face even more?

The most important thing is that they also believe that Wang Fan's ability to kill the eight layers of the earth immortal is really the result of sneak attack.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's sneak attack, he couldn't have killed the eight layers of the earth immortal.

"Kill me?" Wang Fan sneers, "that also wants to see, you have that ability."

Wang fan is very disdainful, he said, while a flash of body shape, disappeared in place.

One against four, even if he is confident that he can fight, he will not be so stupid to fight.

He has better means to kill these four people. Why should he use such direct means.

Wang Fan's figure flashed wildly, and he suddenly went to the distance.

When the four monks saw that Wang Fan was going to flee, they were even more angry.

"If you want to run, it's not that easy."

"Stop."

"To kill the people of my Zhao family, you can't fly today."

Four friars roared angrily and chased Wang Fan crazily.

The only remaining eight layers of earth immortals, of course, took the lead and rushed to the front.

Wang Fan feels this scene, in the heart sneer, but the speed is already faster and faster.

His body surface is surrounded by bright thunder, the whole person is like bathing in thunder and lightning in general, the speed is faster than ghosts.

Some friars with low strength even saw a flash of lightning, but they couldn't see Wang Fan's shadow at all.

The four monks felt the scene, and their faces became more and more ugly.

There were four of them, three of them had seven stories, and one of them had eight stories. They couldn't even catch up with one of them.

It's a shame.

It can be imagined that after today, the monks outside can't figure out how to laugh at their family.

Wang Fan just won't pay attention to their expression, he just ran for himself.

At a certain moment, when he felt that the time was almost right, his body stopped rushing forward suddenly, and then he suddenly turned back, grabbed the shadow knife and killed the eighth floor of the earth immortal who was chasing in the front.

He never thought that Wang Fan would suddenly turn back and sneak attack in this case.

When he recovered, the shadow knife in Wang Fan's hand had already lifted the bright awn of the sword and directly cleaved to his body.

His eyelids jump wildly, and Xianyuan in his body dodges wildly.

But in spite of this, with a sneer, Wang Fan's shadow knife was still severely torn on his body.

A blood sword shot out, and his whole left arm was cut off.

"Ah -" a pain of stuffy hum, that ground immortal eight layers see to Wang Fan.

But before he had time to speak, he saw Wang Fan's cold smile, and then the shadow knife in his hand was raised again, and it was a knife again.

Wang Fan tried his best. This time, the eight layers of the earth immortal didn't even have a chance to escape.

Don't say he has been injured, even if he is not injured, it is absolutely impossible to escape.

With another hissing sound, Wang Fan's shadow knife went directly across his throat and brought his head up.

The red blood splashed on Lao Gao, and the immortal fell straight down.

Until he died, he did not think clearly why he would die.

What's more, he didn't expect that he would die in the hands of a mere mole ant.

The eight floor of the earth immortal was killed, and the three remaining seven floors of the earth immortal were completely ignored by Wang Fan.

He didn't even have the mind to talk nonsense, so he grabbed the shadow knife and killed him.

The three immortals looked at this scene, their faces changed completely and became extremely ugly.

At this time, they have realized that they may not be Wang Fan's opponent.

Let alone single to single, even if they add up, they are not necessarily Wang Fan's opponents.

After all, if Wang Fan's killing of the first eight layers of the earth immortal is a sneak attack, can he still say it's a sneak attack?

One after another, Wang Fan's power has been fully proved by the killing of two immortals.

They looked at Wang Fan, who turned around to kill him. While his face changed greatly, they were afraid. No one wants to die, and they are no exception.

"Run away!"

"Let's go!"

"Go home and help!"

At this time, the three of them can't afford to lose face or not, and can't afford to run away and make the Zhao family lose face.

Everything, in front of their own small life, are so insignificant.

Three people roar, have already madly turned around, toward the direction of Zhaojia.

They didn't even have the courage to fight with Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, the friars around couldn't help being stunned.

Monk Zhao, did you just run away?

Three immortals seven, two immortals eight, this kind of lineup, unexpectedly can't make a Wang Fan?

Wang Fan looked at the three people who ran away, but also couldn't help sneering, "Zhao family people, are you so seedless?"

"You are a shame to the Zhao family. Five strong men, against me, a seven level Dixian, I killed two and scared three away. Zhao family, it's really a great prestige. "

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the scene burst into laughter.

The three monks of the Zhao family also had hot faces.

Shame. It's a shame.

It's just that even if they lose face again, they can only escape for the sake of their lives.

Wang Fan ridiculed the three monks of the Zhao family. A big move of space had already approached them. The next second, his shadow knife has been waved out.

If these three people work hard with him, maybe they can hold on a few times, but these three guys just want to escape, then their end can be expected.

They didn't even have the chance to struggle, so they were killed by Wang Fan and fell down.

At this point, all the five people sent by the Zhao family died.

After Wang Fan killed the three people, he looked around and said, "if there is any Taoist friend who knows the Zhao family, please tell the Zhao family for me."

"In the future, don't send rubbish like this to make a fool of yourself. If you want to kill Wang Fan, you can directly send out the strong immortal. Otherwise, one I can kill, two I can kill a pair

"Also, tell the Zhaos that they are all waiting for me. If I have a chance, I will visit the Zhaos and smash the Zhaos nest."

Chapter 3136

When Wang Fan finished, he didn't want to continue talking nonsense and left here.

He killed so many strong members of the Zhao family, and the Zhao family will know about it soon.

He was sure that the next time the Zhao family came back, it would never be only the cultivation of the immortals, but the strong one of the immortals.

After all, he slaughtered three earth immortals and two earth immortals.

If the Zhao family still dare to send out the strong one of the earth immortals, it's brain damage.

"Elder martial brother, wait for you." Wang Fan just walked a few steps, a nun suddenly came to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan took a look at the nun. She was wearing a green dress. Her figure was enchanting and her appearance was good.

As for her cultivation, it was on the fifth floor of the earth immortal. On her waist, there was a sign with a big "green" on it.

"The green robe emissary of the Sanskrit alliance, does she take a fancy to Wang Fan and want to invite him into the Sanskrit alliance?"

"It's really lucky that Wang Fan was not liked by the sanxiu League. He was the green skirt messenger when he came to invite him."

Around the friars to see this scene, are a face of envy.

You know, the sanxiu alliance is very strict in recruiting people, especially the green robed emissary.

If it's not the genius of genius, it's hard for them to see it.

There are seven levels of beauty messengers in sanxiu League. They are red, orange, yellow, green, blue and purple. Generally, even if they come out to recruit people, they are all blue and purple dress messengers, and the green dress messengers seldom come out.

As for the green dress emissary, it is even more rarely seen.

Wang fan doesn't understand these. He looks at the green skirt messenger and says coldly, "who are

you? What's the matter with you?"

Wang Fan didn't have the slightest politeness because she was in front of a woman.

This is not the secular world. All the nuns here are murderers.

After all, it is not easy to cultivate to the fifth level of the earth immortal.

The woman in green robe was not angry because of Wang Fan's attitude, but said, "elder martial brother, I'm the green robe messenger of sanxiu alliance."

"Now I invite you to join on behalf of my sanxiu League. What do you think of it?"

Her tone was very polite, but her words were arrogant.

In her opinion, Wang Fan will be excited and forgetful when he hears her words.

After all, it's a great honor to be able to join the sanxiu alliance and be personally solicited by her green robed emissary.

However, what made her angry was that Wang Fan was stunned when he heard her words, "what is the spirit of the sanxiu alliance? What do you want me to do? Do you give cultivation resources or sacrifices? How much do you give in a month? "

When Wang Fan said this, not only the nun but also the friars around him were stunned.

Nima.

They have never met a person like Wang Fan.

He was personally solicited by the green robe emissary of the Sanshou alliance. He didn't get excited, but asked these questions.

After a short pause, the green skirt woman shook her head, "I'm sorry, there's none of these. If you want to cultivate resources, you need to rely on yourself

Her voice is also cool down, "you join my casual alliance, there are two benefits."

"First, from time to time, there will be experts to guide you to practice, so that you may have insight and break through the realm. 2、 Knowing that you have joined the sanxiu alliance, the Zhaojia will never trouble you again. "

This green skirt woman's voice is not only cool, but also full of strong self-confidence in her words.

It seems that Zhaojia is nothing in her eyes. She doesn't pay attention to Zhaojia at all.

Wang Fan listened to these words, but couldn't help laughing, "is that all the good?"

The green skirt woman frowned, "what else do you want? You know, I don't think anyone who wants to join the alliance can join it. "

"And there are few monks who can join the sanxiu alliance. They are qualified to invite me, the green robed emissary, personally."

Wang Fan smile more brilliant, "so, this is my honor?"

The green skirt woman nodded, "that's right."

Wang Fan's face suddenly turned cold, "I'm sorry, I don't want to join your sanxiu League, I refuse."

He sneered with disdain, "I have to find the cultivation resources myself, but I don't offer them to you. Then what do I do when I join your sanxiu alliance? Am I ill? "

"As for what you said about expert advice, do you think I need expert advice as a genius?"

"In just a few years, I can practice from the emperor to the earth immortal. Who is qualified to instruct me? As for Zhaojia, do you think I will be afraid of Zhaojia? "

Wang Fan disdained to finish, turned and left.

His tone was crazy, but what he said was true.

If he is in an intermediate state or a high-level state, in the face of powerful forces to solicit, plus some experts to point out this kind of gimmick, he may really consider it.

But in this small Diyang City, in this small sanxiu alliance, what kind of expert can there be? In this area, the immortals are already a giant, and the immortals are probably legendary.

Can't Wang Fan rely on the immortal's guidance?

Don't say it's a fairy, even if it's the fairy King's advice, he can't see it.

"You The green skirt woman's face turned blue when she heard Wang Fan's words.

What kind of person is this? I don't appreciate it.

Those friars around are also stunned, looking at Wang Fan, this guy is too arrogant, the tone is too big, right?

Just think of Wang Fan's words, they are also relieved.

In just a few years, from the emperor to the earth immortal, this speed is absolutely abnormal.

At least, they haven't heard of it.

If Wang fan doesn't brag, what he says is true, then he really doesn't need the guidance of the so-called expert of the sanxiu alliance.

"What are you? Don't you understand me? I refuse to join your sanxiu League, can't I? I have something else to do, so I'll go first. Goodbye. "

Wang Fan said, also lazy to pay attention to the green skirt woman's ugly face, turned and quickly left.

Just a casual alliance, just a "waiter" in charge of recruitment, dare to be so arrogant, so arrogant, Wang Fan won't be used to each other.

The green skirt woman heard Wang Fan's words and saw Wang Fan leave. Finally, she couldn't help but get angry.

A blast of murderous gas rose in her body, and she stopped in front of Wang Fan with a flash. "Do you know what the price will be for rejecting my sanxiu alliance?"

She was really angry.

As a green robe emissary of sanxiu alliance, how high is her status?

But now, she was rejected. It's a shame.

Wang fan stopped and looked coldly at the woman in the green skirt. Her voice became cold. "Why, do you want to start?"

He pointed to the five bloody bodies not far away. "Do you see the five bodies? If you don't want to be the sixth one, get out of here. Don't think you are a nun, I dare not kill you. "

"It's someone else's business to give you face. It doesn't mean I want to give you face. What's more, it's your business to invite me. Can't I refuse? That's ridiculous. "

Chapter 3137

The green skirt woman heard Wang Fan's words, her face was even more livid, but she didn't dare to say more.

At this time, she remembered that Wang Fan in front of her was not a good man, but even the strong of

the Zhao family dared to kill him.

Once she offends Wang Fan to death, Wang Fan will probably slap her to death.

At that time, even if it is the last sanxiu alliance to avenge her, what can it be?

When the friars around heard Wang Fan's words, there was also a dead silence.

Arrogance, it's too arrogant.

They have never seen a friar like Wang Fan who is so arrogant that he doesn't even pay attention to the members of the sanxiu League.

You know, the sanxiu alliance is more powerful than the Zhaojia.

However, it's not too strange to think that Wang fan doesn't even look at the Zhao family and doesn't look at the sanxiu alliance.

However, Wang Fan has offended the sizhao family, and now he offends the sanxiu alliance, isn't it too crazy?

Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to the expression of the friars around him. He saw that the woman in the green skirt didn't dare to talk nonsense any more and left here directly.

Green skirt woman looking at Wang Fan left the back, gnashing her teeth, but did not dare to say a word.

Wang Fan soon left Diyang city and went to the death mining area after the change of appearance.

This time he went to the death mining area, he didn't go to mine, but planned to inquire about whether there was any secret place nearby.

Heiyuanshi heiyuandan has no way to improve his cultivation quickly. In this case, if he wants to improve his cultivation, he must find more advanced cultivation resources.

Wang fan can only know about the more advanced cultivation resources than heiyuan Dan.

However, he has only heard of such things as fund Dan, but he has never seen them.

At least, there are no such advanced cultivation resources in Mojiabao and Wujiabao.

As for Diyang City, at least Wang Fan didn't see anyone consume gold elixir in those restaurants and inns.

"Elder martial brother, do you also want to dig heiyuanshi, or shall we form a team?" There are still a lot of people dying.

As soon as Wang Fan came here, someone welcomed him with a smile on his face.

Wang Fan looked at the friar, triangular eyes, round face, eyes flashing from time to time, looking a little sly.

But Wang Fan didn't care. He hugged his fist and said, "go in and dig the black stone. It's so poisonous. I'm afraid I'll be poisoned."

"Elder martial brother, I don't know if there is any other place nearby where there is a big chance. Does anyone form a team to go together?"

As soon as the monk heard Wang Fan's words, his smiling face immediately became impatient,

"how can I know such things? You can go to the mission Hall of emperor Yang City. There are a lot of people publishing a lot of tasks every day, with their own opportunities and rewards. "

He said impatiently, and muttered, "come to the death mining area, and don't dig the black stone. Isn't that a waste of my time?"

"Mission hall?" Wang Fan did not care about the monk's attitude, but was stunned.

It's not the first time for him to come to Diyang City, but he has never heard of such a place as the mission hall in Diyang city.

Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He turned around and rushed to Diyang city.

When Wang Fan rushed to the task Hall of the emperor's central city, the Zhao family and the Zhao family leader looked at the five bloody bodies, and their faces were black.

Just a mole ant Wang Fan, is this really going against the sky?

Why is it that every time the strong men sent out by the Zhao family failed to deal with Wang Fan, they were killed by Wang Fan instead?

Is it true that his family will be destroyed by Wang Fan?

"Pa!"

He slapped on the table, "son of a bitch, son of a bitch, it's hard for me not to kill him."

"Go to the heaven elder and the earth elder and ask them to destroy Wang Fan. If Wang fan doesn't die,

I can't be at ease! "

"Yes, yes." The monk of Zhao family was ordered to leave immediately.

The elder of heaven and earth are the elders of the celestial cultivation of the Zhaojia family. They are not only powerful, but also noble.

Originally, the Zhao family didn't want to ask them to do it, but he had no way.

Wang fan is too arrogant, and Wang fan can even kill the strong of the eighth floor of the earth immortal, which means that even if he sends the ninth floor of the earth immortal, it doesn't make much sense.

If you want to kill Wang Fan, you must get the powerful one from heaven.

This time, he increased the insurance, and directly planned to send out two celestial elders at one time, one celestial being on the first floor and one celestial being on the second floor.

However, before long, the monk who had been ordered to leave came back, "the master of the family, the elder of heaven and the elder of the earth said that they are at a critical moment of cultivation recently, and they can't be disturbed, so."

"Pa!"

When master Zhao heard this, he slapped his hand on the table again, and his face turned black. These two bastards are so dependent on their elders that they can't even command the leader of his family.

He didn't know that the two elders were sitting on the ground and asking for compensation?

"Tell them that as long as they can kill Wang Fan, I can let them go to the secret palace and choose three things." Zhaojiazhu said, biting his teeth.

"Good." The friar didn't dare to hesitate and quickly took the order.

After hearing the monk's summons, Tian Zhang Lai and the elder of the earth went out of the gate and left the house together.

When they left the Zhao family, the sanxiu alliance was a grand hall, and the atmosphere was very depressing.

Just now, in front of Wang Fan, the green skirt woman, who was still high and invincible, was kneeling and trembling in front of a middle-aged monk with a high crown.

"The leader of the alliance, Wang Fan really didn't know how to praise him. He didn't look up to our

sanxiu alliance. His subordinates were really powerless."

The green skirt woman said in a trembling voice and kowtowed repeatedly.

She knows the nature of their leader very well.

Ruthless and ruthless.

One second is still smiling, the next second is likely to kill you.

This time, she failed to complete the task and successfully recruited Wang Fan to the sanxiu alliance. Naturally, she was worried.

The middle-aged man looked at the green skirt woman without expression. "I know about this. You go down first."

"By the way, you go down and ask Chiyi to come and invite Wang Fan to come. He says that if he is willing to join our sanxiu League, he can have an interview with me. As long as it's not too out of line, I'll promise. "

"Yes, yes." Green skirt woman quickly nodded, and then got up, carefully out.

In her heart, there was a storm.

If you want to invite him in person, you can also avoid talking about the terms. Isn't that shocking? The leader of the alliance is too proud of Wang Fan, isn't he?

Red dress, that is the red dress emissary. In fact, the emissary's position in the whole sanxiu alliance is only second to the alliance leader and the powerful elders.

Since the establishment of the sanxiu alliance, it seems that Chiyi has just come out once and invited a person.

As for the conditional interview, this is the unique first time.

Chapter 3138

Emperor Yang City Mission hall, Wang Fan has come here.

There are many friars in the mission hall. People come and go, and they are very busy.

In the middle of the mission hall, there is a huge array display screen.

On the big screen, there are all kinds of mission information.

Wang Fan probably glanced at the task information and found that most of the rewards for the task were black yuan Dan, and there was no purple gold Dan at all.

As for Yunxian pill, which is more advanced than Zijin pill, there is no more.

Moreover, even those who organize teams to explore the ruins of dangerous places have a high risk factor. It is not stated which ruins have zijindan or yunxiandan.

Wang Fan looked at the dense various tasks, some disappointed in the heart.

He really doesn't want to do such a task.

After all, the promotion of heiyuandan to his cultivation was too low, and after sweeping Wujiabao, he had no shortage of heiyuandan.

Ding.

At this time, a new task appeared, Wang Fan swept one eye, eyes immediately bright.

"The task is to escort the employer to Shahai city. It is required that the strength should not be lower than the third floor of Dixian. There are 100 places, and the reward is 10000 purple gold pills."

When Wang fan saw this message, his eyes lit up immediately.

Ten thousand purple gold pills, not much, but for him, it has been very good.

Because what he lacks now is the cultivation resource of zijindan.

Wang Fan did not hesitate, directly and quickly took the task, and then went to the designated place.

His strength in reaching the designated place, where dozens of monks have arrived.

Those dozens of friars, all of them are crazy hunting, and they are ruthless characters who kill people without blinking an eye.

Moreover, most of their accomplishments are at or above the third floor of the earth immortal, obviously for the sake of taking on the mission.

In front of the group of friars was a male monk in luxurious robes.

This male monk seems to be very kind. On the surface, his accomplishments are only five levels of immortals, but Wang fan can see at a glance that he has concealed his accomplishments.

This person is definitely a strong immortal.

"Fellow Taoists, please wait and wait for everyone. I'll talk about the details of this mission."

Seeing Wang Fan coming, the middle-aged man Xiu nodded with a smile, then said to everyone with his fist.

Everyone didn't speak and seemed very quiet. But they looked at each other.

Among these people, Wang Fan's five level cultivation of the earth immortals is not powerful. At best, it is not the bottom.

More than ten minutes later, the number of monks here has reached 100.

Even so, there are still people coming.

The middle-aged male monk waited until no one came again, and then he said, "Dear Taoist friends, your task this time is to escort my young master ten million sand sea city."

"Shahai city has just set up a Sanxing Fengqian college, which enrolls students every year. My young master's goal is to join this Sanxing college."

"As for your remuneration, I will pay 10000 purple gold pills first when I leave. If I get to dashahai city successfully, I will pay another 10000."

The middle-aged man's words set off a big stir in the crowd, and almost everyone became excited.

Ten thousand yuan is already very attractive to them. Now it's ten thousand yuan more. We can imagine how attractive it is.

Of course, although the remuneration is already very good, they also know that it is not so easy to escort people to Shahai city.

It's a long way from Diyang city to Shahai city. It takes at least a year or even several years to get there.

The most important thing is that it will be extremely dangerous along the way, otherwise the other party will not be able to offer such attractive terms, and they will find 100 monks to escort them.

As for Samsung college, it is even more superior to those who have accepted the task.

The mainland of swallow cloud, no matter it is a college or a clan, is divided into stars, one star is the lowest, nine star is the highest.

In the lower states of Shahai city and Diyang City, the most advanced schools are only three stars.

As for the four-star and above schools, there is no such low-level state. Only when you go to the middle-level state can you see them.

As for the seven stars and above, it only exists in the high-level states.

Although Samsung college seems to be at a low level, in fact, it is difficult to join in.

Samsung college is also very strict in recruiting students. It has not only age requirements, but also cultivation and talent requirements. The enrollment ratio is also one hundred percent.

The middle-aged man saw that everyone was very excited. He also laughed and continued to say, "everyone, this task must have been clearly seen."

"I have stated in my mission that there are only 100 people, but now you have more than 100 people." "So somebody has to quit. Otherwise, if you exceed the number of people, your 20000 yuan reward will shrink. "

"My host only gave me two million yuan of zijindan. If it exceeds the budget, I can't pay for it."

When the middle-aged man said this, the friars were still excited, but they couldn't get excited any more.

"Since the number of people has exceeded, what else can we say? Later, we will just go away."

"That's right. The later ones will go away, and the former ones will participate in the mission."

Someone said immediately.

These monks are from the third floor to the fifth floor of the earth immortal. Their accomplishments here belong to the lower level.

In this case, it would be very bad for them to select according to cultivation or strength, so they said that the latecomer would go away.

"Go away later? For what? Laozi is later, and Laozi's cultivation is in the seventh floor of the earth immortal. If Laozi doesn't go away, what can you do with Laozi? "

"That is, it's an escort mission. It's about taking advantage of strength. Of course, the strong will stay and the weak will go away. Otherwise, there is no strength to be cannon fodder. Isn't that harming employers? "

"I suggest that we just get rid of those with low accomplishments and accept those with high accomplishments."

"Yes, it should be. We all take the same task, then we are a whole, the strength of teammates is the key. If the team-mates can't do it, won't it involve everyone? "

Another monk was filled with righteous indignation and began to refute.

Those with low accomplishments heard this, and their faces became ugly, but they didn't know what to say.

Wang Fan was still standing there, not worried at all.

Because no matter according to the cultivation, or according to the first come and then calculate, it's not his turn to be out.

So he was calm.

With the consensus of all, soon, the thirty people with the lowest accomplishments were selected.

The strength of these 30 people is all below the five levels of the earth immortals, that is to say, none of them has the five levels of the earth immortals.

After they came out, the middle-aged man in a Chinese robe said, "I'm sorry to delay you."

"If you feel unconvinced, you can choose one of the 100 opponents to challenge. As long as you beat them, you can replace them."

Chapter 3139

When Wang Fan heard the middle-aged man's words, he sneered.

This kind of situation, he has already seen strange, after all, this is a strength of the world.

He is still very insipid standing there, without any nervous consciousness.

But compared with Wang Fan's calmness, the rest of the five level monks of the earth immortals were not so calm.

In the fight between monks, although accomplishments can determine some things, Xianyuan's integrity and bottom card means can also play a key role.

No one knows if the thirty monks below the fifth floor of the earth immortals are particularly rebellious.

Once there's that, they're in danger.

Among other things, Wang Fan, who has been making a lot of noise in Diyang city recently, is not an example?

That is the ruthless person who can cross the boundary and challenge. Once there is Wang Fan among the 30 people, who is not afraid?

"Well, whoever you don't think is qualified to stay among those 100 people can go out and challenge them."

"As long as you can beat the challenged, you can replace them. You have only one chance, and each of those 100 people can only be challenged once. "

The middle-aged monk didn't talk nonsense. He continued to speak.

With his voice, in an instant, the eyes of the thirty friars swept back and forth among Wang Fan and his party, obviously picking up their opponents.

Wang Fanxiu was on the fifth floor of the earth immortal, and easily became the target of many people.

Wang Fan looked at those friars who were constantly scanning back and forth on his body, but he couldn't help sneering.

These people really made him speechless. Did Chengdu regard him as a soft persimmon?

"I challenge him!" Sure enough, soon a monk of the fourth floor of the earth immortal came out and pointed to Wang Fan.

This friar is five big three thick, the whole body is full of fairy yuan thick, the body is full of extremely cold breath.

It's obvious that he has been licking blood with his sword all the year round.

"Wu Ji, it's Wu Ji. I didn't expect that he chose the friar. It seems that the Friar's medicine is out of luck."

"I was worried just now that Wu Ji would choose me. Now I don't have to worry. Hehe, I deserve that guy's bad luck. He was chosen by Wu Ji. "

"Wu Ji is said to be a lunatic. The friars of the fifth floor of the immortals dare not provoke him, and they will kill people. This guy is chosen by him. If he doesn't take the initiative to admit defeat, I'm afraid he can't even survive. "

Seeing that the monk chose Wang Fan, many people couldn't help talking about it.

It's obvious that they all know Wu Ji, who is very famous.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all, so he came out directly.

He didn't even hear the voices around him.

"Boy, you're very kind. You're only five stories of the earth immortal. Facing Wu Ji, you can be so calm. I have to say that you're very famous."

"I'll give you a chance to admit defeat, quit this mission and go away. I'll spare your life. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Wu Ji saw Wang Fan come out with a grin and said.

Wang Fan was stunned when he heard this.

The fifth floor of the earth fairy?

It's the first time that Wang Fan, a monk on the fourth floor of the earth immortal, said he was just on the fifth floor of the earth immortal.

Before, he always said that to others.

Wang Fan disdained to sweep Wu Ji one eye, "you are only four layers of the earth immortal, even dare to say I am only five layers of the earth immortal, yes, you are very good, I still meet you for the first time such arrogant guy."

"Well, for the sake of your hard practice, admit defeat immediately, and then go away. I can spare your dog's life, otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel."

Wang Fan's tone was also extremely arrogant, almost sending the words back intact.

Are you kidding? Who can't pretend?

What's more, Wang fan is still from a place like the earth.

If Wu dares to pretend in front of him, he is blind.

"What a brave friar! He dare to challenge Wu Ji. Is this guy crazy?"

"My God, I heard something. It looks like this guy is going to die."

"I don't think he knows Wu Ji, let alone his name. Otherwise, how dare he be so provocative?"

Wang Fan's voice fell, and there was another uproar around him, which shocked everyone.

As for Wu Ji, his face was already blue.

That's ridiculous. That's ridiculous.

It's just a guy on the fifth floor of the earth immortal who dares to provoke him like this. Is he looking for death?

"Boy, dare to challenge me, Wu Ji, you want to die!" Wu Ji stares at Wang Fan with a ferocious roar.

Bang!

Without hesitation, Wang Fan grabbed a long sword. He has searched so many space rings. There are many weapons in them. The sword is a common weapon. Naturally, there will be one.

His identity is sensitive. It's not convenient for him to take out shadow knife and killing short gun, but it's OK to take out a long sword against the enemy.

To tell the truth, Wang Fan didn't pay attention to Wu Ji at all.

Don't mention that he took out his sword. Even if he didn't use weapons, killing this guy was a matter of minutes.

"I don't think you need to talk so much nonsense. You'd better do it quickly. You are only four layers of earth immortals. I didn't say you wanted to die when you provoked my five layers of earth immortals. "

"You even said that I was looking for death. Soon I will let you know that you are blind."

Boom!

Wu Ji is completely angry!

He didn't want to talk nonsense any more. With a roar, he grabbed a huge axe directly. Then he jumped up and killed Wang Fan crazily.

The huge axe rips out of the air and directly rolls out a series of sharp axe shadows. The axe shadows are dense, as if they want to tear and destroy everything. They cover Wang Fan crazily.

When I saw this scene, I scattered around.

This is a battle between Wang Fan and Wu Ji. They don't want to get involved.

At the same time, they also want to see if Wang fan can stop Wu Ji's powerful and terrible axe.

Wang Fan was speechless in the face of Wu Ji's axe.

Weak.

It's too weak.

It's about to explode.

In his opinion, Wu Ji is full of flaws and has no challenge at all, whether it is the speed of the axe or the pattern of the axe.

Also, he recently faced monks whose cultivation level was several levels higher than him, and even those who were strong in heaven had been killed.

How can Wu Ji, a four level immortal, enter Wang Fan's eyes even if he is against heaven?

In the face of Wu Ji's axe, Wang Fan could have smashed his opponent's axe and killed him with a single sword.

But in order not to be so eye-catching, he waved a few long swords, made a difficult appearance, and resisted Wu Ji's terrible axe pattern.

Finally, Wang Fan pretended to be injured by vomiting blood, pretended to be lucky and stabbed Wu Ji in the chest, and blew Wu Ji into a serious injury.

But even so, even though Wang Fan just pretended to win by chance, the friars around him were still stunned.

Wang Fan looked at Wu Ji with a disdainful look and said, "you're a three legged cat. You're just a four tier fairy. If you dare to challenge my five tier fairy, you're looking for death."

"Go away. You are lucky this time. I'm kind-hearted and won't kill you. If I don't have eyes next time, I won't mind killing your dog."

Chapter 3140

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the whole audience was dead.

This guy is really arrogant, but he can defeat Wu Ji and cross the border killing. He really has arrogant capital.

Wu Ji clenched his fists and stared at Wang Fan with red eyes.

There was a strong anger in his eyes.

He is Wu Ji and famous, but now he is humiliated by the fifth floor of a local immortal. It's a shame!

"Die He roared wildly and suddenly grew up. A red light appeared on his body and killed Wang Fan directly.

Obviously, he used the secret method.

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

It's just an ordinary contest. If you lose, you lose. At most, you don't do this task. No one thought that Wu Ji would work hard with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, but also sneered.

Xianyuan in his body madly condensed, clenched his right fist and blasted it out.

In his body surface, also emerged a layer of blood gas, giving people an illusion of using the secret method.

In fact, he didn't use any secret method at all, and even the blood essence and Shouyuan didn't burn.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and their fists collided fiercely in mid air.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Wu Ji's body was choking and flying backwards.

He opened his mouth and puffed out several mouthfuls of blood mist. His face was as white as paper.

"I'm kind enough to spare your life and give you a chance, but since you don't cherish it, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan coldly said, body shape a flash, directly flash to Wu Ji side, a sword cut down.

Extremely decisive.

"You, you dare to kill me?"

Wu Ji's face was ugly, but he could only stare at it, but he had no strength to resist.

Come on!

Whoa!

Wu Ji's body flew upside down and was killed with a sword. There was no life left.

The whole audience was dead.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so decisive and ruthless, and directly killed Wu Ji.

But they were relieved to think of Wu Ji's dying counterattack.

At this time, everyone's eyes that look at Wang Fan, have emerged fear and respect, no longer before the disdain.

This is also a normal thing. People with strength will be respected everywhere.

Wang Fan did not go to see Wu Ji's body again, but went back to the crowd.

His eyes slowly swept past the friars whose eyes had fallen on him. All the friars lowered their heads and did not dare to look at him any more.

"Cough, this friend is really good. You are one of the escorts this time."

Seeing that the scene was quiet, the middle-aged man came out to make a comeback, and then looked at the 29 people.

"Are there any of you who are unconvinced and want to challenge? If so, go ahead. If not, the 100 places this time will be settled."

The twenty-nine monks looked at each other, and more than a dozen of them withdrew directly. The remaining dozen of them chose to challenge each other.

Next, there was another fight.

However, except for three people who challenge their successful rivals and join the employment team successfully, the rest end up in failure.

After all, there are few friars who can challenge them.

Since those people have been selected, it shows that their cultivation is very low.

In this case, their winning rate is naturally smaller.

"Now 100 places have been selected. I'll give you one day to prepare. One day later, we'll gather here. Let's leave here."

The middle-aged man saw the staff to confirm and said again.

No one has any opinions. Let's go separately.

Wang Fan also left here and returned to Diyang city.

He didn't go to Zhaojia, let alone sanxiu alliance, but directly found an inn to stay.

What he didn't know was that both the two immortals of the Zhao family and the emissary in red of the sanxiu alliance were looking for him.

Even the emissary in red declared that as long as Wang Fan was willing to join the alliance, he could raise the conditions at will and talk to the leader of the alliance.

After this matter spread out, the Zhao family was very upset, and the rest of the monks were shocked.

No one thought that after the green emissary of the Sanskrit alliance failed to invite Wang Fan, the Sanskrit alliance was not angry, but sent the red emissary to invite him.

That's the red dress emissary. For many years, the red dress emissary hasn't appeared and invited others.

It's just a pity that even if the emissary in red said such words and offered such conditions, Wang Fan never appeared, as if he was completely indifferent. After entering the inn, Wang Fan went to bed directly.

He doesn't have the resources to practice now. It doesn't mean much to him to practice in seclusion, so he plans to have a sleep.

As for the Zhao family, Wang Fan wanted to destroy the Zhao family for revenge, but his cultivation was far from enough, so he could only endure it.

As for the sanxiu alliance, he has long forgotten about it and has never paid attention to it.

Wang Fan had a full day's rest in the inn. The next day, he arrived at the appointed place.

Here, a spaceship has already been stopped, and nearly 100 friars have been waiting here.

When all the people arrived, the middle-aged man didn't talk nonsense. He let everyone board the spaceship directly. Then the spaceship soared into the air and disappeared in the air.

Wang Fan looked at the smaller and smaller Diyang city below, and his heart was filled with infinite emotion.

He did not expect that he would leave Diyang city so soon and walk out of this area.

As soon as he left, he didn't know when he would come back.

However, he will definitely come back after he has cultivated to the immortals. At that time, it will be the day of the death of the Zhao family.

Diyang City, the Lord's mansion, has been blown up.

The housekeeper of the Lord's mansion, taking advantage of the Lord's cultivation, seriously injured the Lord, and then robbed him of his space ring.

After this news spread out, it immediately set off a strong sensation in Diyang city.

At the same time, the city master's office soon found out that the Chief Butler had issued a mission in the mission hall, and at the same time, he left the imperial city with 100 monks.

"Chase, chase! Immediately contact several big families, as well as the loose repair alliance, to pursue and kill this scum, and never let him escape. "

The city Lord's mansion, the city Lord's angry roar, his face is black.

at the same time, the trillion homes, the loose repair alliance, has also been from the traces of the investigation, Wang Fan is likely to participate in this task, in the one hundred people.

The Zhao family was naturally the first to respond. They sent the two powerful celestial beings to follow the people of the city master's mansion to hunt down Wang Fan and his party.

The leader of the sanxiu alliance also sent red clothes. He only said one thing: others can die, but Wang fan can't.

Even if Wang Fan's cultivation is abandoned, he should take a breath and take it to the sanxiu alliance.

With this incident, for a moment, the whole imperial city was blown up.

The wind is surging.