

Mighty Sk 3151

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In his view, to deal with people like Wang Fan, it is necessary to cut off the chaos quickly, and directly rely on the powerful immortal yuan to crush and kill.

Otherwise, once Wang fan is given the chance to play his cards, it is likely that he will be killed.

How rich is Wang Fan's fighting experience? How can he not see the mind of this celestial power?

Wang Fan sneered when he saw that the powerful immortal came to kill him and wanted to crush himself with Xianyuan.

He didn't have half a word of nonsense. The immortal yuan in his body was surging in an instant. He grabbed the shadow knife with his right hand and made a knife at the second level of the immortal.

Boom!

Hiss!

There was a numbing sound.

Wang Fan's shadow sword directly set off a violent wave of swords, which surged on the sword of the immortal strongman.

In a series of violent explosions, the whole hall was crushed to the ground in an instant.

As for the Tianxian strongman, he was even more agitated by the violent Xianyuan. Although he was not injured, he was also extremely embarrassed.

His heart set off an extreme shock, just nine layers of the earth immortal, the integrity of the immortal yuan in his body, is not worse than the strong one, even stronger.

How is that possible?

Is there such a perverted ninth floor of earth immortal in the world?

In other words, even if there is such a powerful Dixian jiuceng, will it appear in the lower states?

Let alone him, even those immortals around, as well as the master of the Zhao family, are very frightened.

This is so perverse.

"Just you, just like the second level fairy, even want to kill me. I'm afraid you don't have that kind of ability."

Wang Fan disdained to look at the second floor of the fairy who flew upside down. While talking, he had killed him again.

Whoosh, whoosh -

he didn't talk any nonsense, and the shadow knife rolled out madly and blasted out three times in a row.

After three sabres, the second floor of the immortal couldn't stop it any more. It spewed out a mouthful of blood and fell down completely.

Looking at this scene, all the family members are dead.

Wang Fan's power, originally for them, was just a rumor.

But now, this is not a rumor, but a fact.

Wang Fan turned to look at the zhaojiazhu and said coldly, "are you the zhaojiazhu? You've tried to kill me again and again. Now, what should you do? "

Zhao master's eyelids jump, "you kill my son first, what do you want to do?"

He forced down his fear. "I tell you, my family is not that easy to bully. Even if you can retreat, you will definitely be seriously injured. "

"The city Lord's mansion and the sanxiu alliance are all outside. If you are seriously injured, do you think you still have a chance to live?"

Wang Fan laughs. He waves the shadow knife again and directly kills the Zhao family leader.

Zhaojiazhu looked at this scene and his eyelids jumped wildly.

Are you kidding? Even the elder of the second level of the celestial being is not the enemy of Wang Fan. He is only the Ninth level of the celestial being. How can he be the opponent of Wang Fan?

While he was crazy backstage, he yelled, "go together, go together, kill him, kill him!"

Whoa!

However, as soon as his words fell, Wang Fan's shadow knife had been cut on him.

One of his arms was immediately cut off and blood spattered out.

"Kill, kill him."

"Let's go together and kill them!"

"A scholar can be killed, not humiliated!"

At the same time, the rest of the monks of the Zhao family had already reacted and yelled and killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan disdained to see these people for a moment, but he didn't want to continue talking nonsense. The shadow knife was replaced by a killing short gun, which was a direct shot.

The horror of the killing stir, a red gun pattern tears out.

In the face of the terrible red gun pattern, the monk Dixian had no strength to resist, and was killed directly.

Even the four celestial friars, one of them was directly killed, and the other three were all seriously injured.

In front of Wang Fan, they didn't even have the strength to resist. They were directly defeated.

The scene was completely silent, and everyone felt numb.

What perversion and existence did they provoke?

Is Wang Fan too evil?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people. He just looked at the head of the Zhao family. "At the beginning, I killed your son because your son bullied others and wanted to kill me first, so he was responsible for all this."

"But you didn't ask the reason, didn't ask everything, repeatedly sent people to kill me, want to kill me, in that case, I don't have to be merciful."

"Provoking Wang fan is the stupidest thing you Zhaojia have ever done in your life. From today on, I don't think it's necessary for Zhaojia to exist."

"Remember, don't be blind in the next life, and provoke me again."

Wang Fan said, a knife down, the direct result of the zhaojiazhu's life. Poor master Zhao is a character in Diyang City, but he died like this.

Before he died, he regretted that Zhao's family was against Wang Fan.

If he had known that, let alone that Wang Fan only killed one of his sons, even if he killed a few more, he would never have provoked Wang Fan.

If a son dies, he can be reborn, but if he dies, if the Zhao family is gone, there will be nothing left.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world.

Without looking at these people, Wang Fan directly killed the empress, put away their space rings, raided the Zhao family again, and then left the Zhao family.

After he left Zhaojia, with a roaring sound, the magnificent Zhaojia was razed to the ground and completely turned into ruins.

When the news of the destruction of the Zhaojia family spread, the whole Diyang city set off a sensation again.

It never occurred to anyone that not long ago, Wang Fan just leveled the company, and then leveled the Zhao family.

Now for the alliance, Zhaojia is more miserable.

After all, the only thing that has been leveled is the camp.

But Zhaojia is really dead.

Shocked at the same time, all the monks were sighing.

This is too cruel.

No one thought that the Zhao family was doomed just because they had offended a monk.

Outside the city, the leader of the sanxiu alliance is looking for Wang Fan aimlessly.

He had been looking for Wang Fan for more than an hour, but he didn't even find any trace of Wang Fan. This is just too irritating.

His anger was getting worse and worse, and his intention to kill was getting bigger and bigger.

At this time, Wang Fan has become a thorn in his heart.

If he doesn't kill Wang Fan, he's so wrong that he doesn't even have the heart to practice.

When Wang Fan was looking for him all over the world, suddenly, he received news from members of the league.

The Zhao family was destroyed. All the important members except the servants were killed.

Not only that, the Zhao family was directly flattened and became a ruin, which was more thorough than the alliance.

After receiving the news, the runaway figure suddenly stopped, and his face was extremely ferocious in an instant.

Damn it, he was really fooled by Wang Fan, and he was transferred by the other party!

It's a slap in the face and a shame!

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However, even if he is angry, what can he do.

Wang Fan has already taken the tiger away from the mountain to play with him, and now he has destroyed the Zhao family. He can only endure the anger in his heart.

"Little beast, don't let me meet you, or I'll burn you to death." With an angry roar and a flash of body shape, he quickly disappeared in the same place.

The Lord's mansion.

The Lord of the city also knew the news of the destruction of the Zhao family at the first time.

When the city master knew the news, he couldn't help but stand up and breathed.

It's terrible, it's terrible. Fortunately, he didn't continue to target Wang Fan. Otherwise, it's not sure that the city master's mansion will end up like the Zhao family's.

Although Wang Fan's current strength can't destroy the city Lord's mansion, how many years will it take with Wang Fan's terrible cultivation speed?

It is precisely because the Zhao family failed to kill Wang Fan several times that Wang Fan grew up and ended up in extinction.

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Wang Fan didn't know what happened in the city master's mansion and the other side of the hill. At this time, he had left Diyang city and planned to go to Shaha city.

Shahai city is a center in this rigid area. All the capable monks left Diyang city and went to Shahai city.

It's just that no one knows whether those people have arrived at Shahai City safely.

Because after they left Diyang City, they never came back.

In this way, Wang fan set out on his own and rushed to Shahai city.

Although he still has cultivation resources, his cultivation has reached the bottleneck. Without tianxiandan, he can't enter at all.

There are cultivation resources, but cultivation can't be improved. This kind of feeling is too uncomfortable.

So Wang Fan plans to go to Shahai city to seek opportunities and see if he can get the Tianxian pill.

Meanwhile, on the way, Wang Fan picked up his alchemy.

Although he can alchemy, he is a genuine alchemy master. But his alchemy level is far from keeping up with his cultivation.

As a result, when he used some pills, he couldn't make them by himself.

For example, if he can refine the Tianxian pill, he only needs to find the Tianxian fruit to refine the Tianxian pill himself. He doesn't need to ask others at all.

Of course, it's not easy to find tianxianguo.

After all, this is a big realm of fairy fruit. It's not so easy to get the necessary fairy fruit from the earth fairy to the heaven fairy.

Wang Fan has gained a lot of Cultivation Resources recently. There are countless black yuan pills, purple gold pills, and even fairy grass.

What he lacks is only time to improve his alchemy level.

Because he was on the road while he was alchemy, his speed naturally slowed down.

It was only a year's journey, but it took him five years.

Even so, he just went to a small town tens of thousands of miles away from Shahai city.

Of course, this town is not far away from Shahai city. It only takes a few days at most.

In five years, Wang Fan's accomplishments have not improved at all, but his attainments in alchemy have improved by leaps and bounds.

His alchemy finally caught up with his cultivation, and became a real master of tianxiandan.

In other words, as long as he gets the fairy fruit and the necessary pills, he can make the fairy pill himself.

Even if Wang Fan's accomplishments didn't advance, he was very happy.

Because he didn't have to ask others for alchemy, and he didn't have to ask where he could sell this kind of pills.

Wang Fan entered the town, found an inn to rest for a day, and went to the town restaurant.

He is about to enter Shahai city. Naturally, he needs to know about the situation of Shahai City, such as the influence, family, etc.

He didn't want to offend Zhaojia, the big family in Diyang City, before he entered Diyang city.

When he first arrived, Wang Fan didn't want to be chased to the end of the world.

After inquiry, Wang Fan learned that the most powerful entry of Shahai city was not the city master's residence, but Fengqian college.

Wang Fan, who has heard of Fengqian college, seems to be a three-star college, which has been regarded as a big college in the lower states.

What makes Wang Fan speechless most is that Fengqian college, the strongest in Shahai City, is not the main college, but a branch.

In other words, a branch of Sanxing college has become the biggest force in Shahai city.

Wang Fan was stunned.

At least he had heard of it for the first time.

Besides Fengqian college, Sha Haicheng also has numerous family forces, but none of them dare to offend Fengqian college.

Wang Fan listened to the news, and immediately decided to join the Fengqian college.

After so many years of cultivation, he has already understood the importance of finding a backstage. At the beginning, if he had a backstage in Diyang City, how could he dare to provoke him?

As for whether he can join Fengqian college in a hurry, Wang Fan never thought about it at all. This is not what he considered.

With his strength, if he can't join Fengqian college, then Fengqian college will be too competitive.

As for cultivation resources, he can go out and look for them after he joined Fengqian college.

Anyway, over the years, he has been looking for cultivation resources by himself, and has been used to it.

Wang Fan inquired about these, and he didn't plan to stay in the small town. He planned to go to Shahai city.

Just as he had just left the town, two friars met him in front of him.

"This Taoist friend invited me. It must be for the sake of tianxianguo that Taoist friend came here. How about forming a team together?"

The two friars, one high and one low, were all in the ninth floor of the earth immortal. Their breath was very strong, and they were scattered at first sight.

Before they got close to Wang Fan, the tall monk hugged Wang Fan and said.

When Wang Fan heard the word "Tian Xian Guo", he couldn't help but move in his heart, but he didn't show any abnormality on the surface.

He stayed in this small town for a few days, but he really didn't hear about tianxianguo.

"You're welcome, Daoyou. I'm new here. I really don't know about tianxianguo. Please tell me about it."

"If possible, I don't mind forming a team together. After all, my cultivation has reached the Ninth level of the earth immortal, and I just need the Heavenly Immortal fruit. "

Wang Fan arched his hand, responded calmly, and even showed a touch of vigilance in his eyes.

As soon as the two friars heard Wang Fan's words, they knew that Wang Fan must not believe them.

They are sure that Wang Fan must know about tianxianguo. The reason why he asked is to test them.

The tall friar didn't care. He arched his hand and continued, "you must have heard about the fierce Mo river."

"The news just came that a relic was found over there. Some fairy fruits appeared in the relic, and some

people even took them out."

"It's just that the fierce Mohe river is extremely dangerous. It's said that there are countless formations in it. If one can't do it well, he will die."

"Both of our brothers are casual practitioners. They want to buy tianxiandan and tianxianguo. That's basically a fantasy, so they have the courage to invite Daoyou to form a team and go to the fierce Mohe river together."

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Wang Fan took a look at the two men and found that they were indeed the ninth floor of the earth immortal. Then he nodded and said, "OK, I agree to form a team. It's just that my cultivation has reached the ninth floor of the earth immortal, and I'm in urgent need of tianxianguo. "

In Wang Fan's view, this is an opportunity anyway.

What's more, the cultivation of these two guys is only nine levels of the earth immortal. He is not afraid at all, so he is not afraid of the black moth.

"That's very good. Let's invite two more people, and then we can go to the fierce Mo river." Seeing that Wang Fan agreed, the tall friar was also happy and nodded.

It's not necessary for Wang Fan to invite people to do this, and even if he is asked to do it, he doesn't want to do it.

Those two guys still have some skills. Wang Fan just waited for less than half an hour, so they invited three people to come again.

These three people's accomplishments are also in the ninth floor of the earth immortal. They obviously don't mix well. They are all scattered.

"Now that all the people are here, let's go to the fierce Mo river."

"I just want to say that if we can get the fairy fruit, we must distribute it equally."

"Of course, if the number is not enough, or only get one, it's personal chance."

"You know, when we go to the fierce Mohe River, we are faced with not only the natural danger there, but also other monks."

Wang Fan and his party nodded and agreed.

After all, tianxianguo is a kind of thing that can be met but not sought by the friars of the earth immortals, especially the friars of the ninth floor of the earth immortals.

If you just get one, naturally no one is willing to give it to others.

Let alone get one, even if you get two or more, no one is willing to take it out.

Because everyone is just a temporary team, so no one took the initiative to report their names.

This time, we will not interfere with each other. We don't know if we can see each other in the future. Naturally, we won't be silly enough to tell others our names.

It's a big river.

The whole body of the river is dark, with thick black fog on the surface.

However, the black fog is not poisonous, but the mental power can not sweep in, or the scope that can sweep in is very small.

In the fierce Mo River, there are countless water demons and numerous prohibitions.

It is said that the relic is under the fierce Mo river.

When the six of Wang Fan arrived at the fierce Mo River, there were countless monks here.

Wang Fan, a new comer, has never heard of the fierce Mohe river. For those monks who seek to live in this area, almost no one knows about the fierce Mohe river.

Some monks are outside to investigate the situation, while some monks have already rushed into the fierce ink river.

Those monks who rushed into the fierce Mo River, just a few breaths, disappeared without a trace, and their spiritual power could no longer sweep their existence.

"Now we have arrived at the xiongmo River, which is very strange. It is said that we are lucky to be able to reach the ruins all the way."

"If you're not lucky, you can't get to the ruins at all, and you'll be killed by the water demon or prohibition."

"Many of the monks who went to the fierce Mo River were not able to come out again, and they didn't know whether they fell in the lower reaches of the river or went to other places. Because it's too big. "

"It's my first time to come to xiongmo River, so I don't know what's going on inside. After you enter, be careful."

The tall friar looked at the black fierce Mo River and said to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded, but none of them spoke.

However, the immortal yuan in their body has already been mobilized, and their mental power has been diffused out to investigate the situation.

Wang Fan's mental strength is extremely strong, and the cheating device with mixed lines is naturally much more powerful than other friars.

His mental power can not only penetrate the black fog, but also penetrate into the bottom of the river, but the scope of penetration is not very large.

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's eyes could not help coagulating.

His mental power clearly captured that fifty miles away, a line of three people were swimming, but a water demon suddenly appeared in front of them.

The water demon is extremely ugly. It has a triangular head with venom in its mouth. Its huge body is covered with sarcomas. It's disgusting to look at it.

Not only that, the water demon also has countless tentacles, tentacles dense, do not know where to extend.

Facing the water demon, the three monks just struggled a few times and cut off several tentacles, then they were wrapped by other tentacles, and finally they were all sent into the mouth of the water demon.

Wang Fan's scalp is numb. What kind of monster is it? It's disgusting and powerful, isn't it?

He was thinking that if he met the water demon, he would have a good chance of winning.

However, Wang Fan finally found out that if he didn't use the killing short gun, he might not be able to help the water demon. Even if he used the killing shotgun, whether he could help the water demon is unknown.

"Daoyou, do you have any questions? Shall we go in now?" Seeing Wang Fan frowning, the tall friar thought that Wang Fan wanted to shrink back and asked.

Wang Fan nodded, "I have no problem, we can go in."

Fairy fruit, Wang fan is eager to get, in any case, have a look down.

As for the disgusting water demon, as long as they avoid that position.

A group of six people soon entered the fierce Mo River, a disgusting sense of suffocation came, Wang Fan almost spit out.

He quickly closed his pores and breathing, and began to swim.

Wang Fan rushed in the front, at the same time, the mental power has also been madly diffused out.

As soon as he feels something wrong, or where there is danger, he will immediately change his position.

Seeing Wang fan like this, the tall friar couldn't help frowning, but he didn't speak.

Half an hour later, the tall monk finally couldn't help it. He said in a spiritual voice, "Daoyou, you don't have the road map here. You can't get to the ruins if you walk like this. Shall I lead the way?"

He really can't help it.

Originally, he thought that Wang Fan knew the location, so he led the way ahead.

But now it seems that Wang Fan just walked around aimlessly.

If it goes on like this, they don't know that they will be able to reach the ruins until the year of the monkey.

Wang Fan frowned, but he didn't say much. He nodded and said, "OK."

In fact, he is not walking around, he is walking towards the ruins.

Although he didn't have a map, he could see where other monks were going. As long as there is no deviation in the end, it's OK.

It's just such a thing that he can't say.

Mixed grain mark is his trump card. He can't let others know.

In this way, the tall friar led the way, while Wang Fan followed.

But, at a certain moment, when the tall friar was going to move on, Wang Fan finally couldn't help saying, "I don't feel safe there. Let's change our position."

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Wang Fan clearly noticed that there was a very powerful water demon over there. The water demon was dark and hidden under the water, so it was not easy to be found.

At least a dozen friars have been killed by the water demon.

"Well, let's change the position." The tall friar smell speech, some surprised to see Wang Fan one eye, but still nodded, then changed a direction to walk.

When Wang fan saw this scene, he could not help but feel relieved.

He is afraid that these guys will not listen to him. In that case, it will be hard to say.

Next, Wang Fan pointed the way again several times.

Although the tall friars all listened to Wang Fan, they were also a little impatient.

Not only the tall friars, but also the other four friars were a little impatient, and their eyes to Wang Fan began to get cold.

Because it's a waste of time for Wang Fan to point it out like this.

In their opinion, Wang fan is trying to impress others and show his superiority.

Finally, when Wang Fan pointed the way again, the short friar, who was with the tall friar, was impatient at last.

"Taoist friend, I don't think you should give directions any more, OK? Although the Mohe river is dangerous, how can it be so dangerous? "

"What's more, why didn't we detect the danger? Why did you?"

"If you go on like this, we'll go round and round. When we get to the ruins, I'm afraid the good things have already been distributed by others. What else can we share?"

The tall friar also said, "yes, Taoist friend, I think we'd better get there quickly. Don't show us the way."

"First of all, your feeling is not necessarily true. Even if it is true, are we afraid of some water demons when we are five earth immortals and nine stories?"

Comparatively speaking, the attitude of the high and short friars was pretty good. The attitude of the other three friars was very bad.

"If you think it's dangerous, you can act alone. You can choose not to form a team with us."

"Grandstanding is a waste of time. Is it easy for us to come to Mohe once? If the fairy fruit is taken away by others, don't we come here in vain? "

"Next, don't talk, or you'll get out and don't form a team with us."

Their tone is very bad.

Fierce Mohe River, this is a place of great evil. I'm risking my life when I come here.

They don't want to waste time, they won't even have soup.

What's more, everyone is the ninth floor of the earth immortal. Why didn't they notice anything while Wang Fan noticed the danger.

Do you think they are inferior to Wang Fan?

Of course, the most important thing is that they haven't been in danger for such a long time, and their vigilance has been lowered, so they don't believe Wang Fan at all.

When Wang Fan heard these people's words, his eyes became cold. "In that case, we'll go our own way."

He didn't want to talk nonsense with these people, so he just left.

In his heart, he couldn't help sneering.

If he hadn't pointed out the way several times, I'm afraid those five people would have become the rations of the monster. Don't appreciate also even if, unexpectedly still humiliate him, simply is how unreasonable.

If there were other things, Wang Fan might be able to endure. After all, he was brought by a tall monk.

But this kind of thing, it is related to their own small life, Wang fan can not be careless.

"Just go. I really think our team can't do without you?"

"I don't appreciate it. I really take myself seriously."

Seeing that Wang Fan turned away without hesitation, even the high and short friars were angry and could not help humming.

They did not pay any attention to Wang Fan, but continued along the previous road.

In less than half an hour, they've gone a long way.

At this moment, the five were even more upset with Wang Fan.

Didn't that guy say it was dangerous? Why didn't they meet after such a long time?

It's self righteous.

Cold hum in the heart of them, but do not know that they are approaching danger.

In front of them about ten miles, there was a huge sea demon dormant.

This sea demon is huge and has a sharp mouth. It's terrible to watch.

At the moment, it is shrinking at the bottom of the river, the huge eyes like copper bells are sweeping the tall people coldly, and the whole body is breathing.

The tall five didn't feel the existence of the monster. Soon, they had come to the sky of the sea demon.

Almost at the moment they came over the sea demon, the sea demon suddenly moved with a whoosh.

WOW!

As the black river rolled violently, it was like a sharp sword, shooting suddenly.

The sharp mouth, but also directly toward the two monks swallowed down. Although the sea demon is huge, it doesn't affect its speed at all. The speed is extremely fast.

"No, be careful."

"There are sirens!"

"Attack

The five people, who were still self righteous, felt the sea demon coming, and their faces suddenly changed.

It became very white.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan was right. There was danger ahead.

But they did not understand how Wang Fan could feel the sea demon so far away at the bottom of the Mohe river.

Of course, now is not the time to think about this. The most urgent thing is to kill the sea demon.

Almost at the same time, the five men had already taken out their weapons and magic weapons, and Xianyuan in their bodies began to stir up a frenzied riot.

But in spite of all this, their speed is still slower.

In a flash, the bodies of three friars were rolled by the sharp mouthparts of the sea demon. While the blood splashed, they were directly rolled into their stomachs by the huge tongue of the sea demon.

Looking at this scene, the high and short friars were scared to death.

Pale, they did not hesitate, the first time crazy burning Shouyuan blood essence, began a crazy escape and resistance.

But even so, they are far from the strength of the siren.

After the sea demon swallowed the three friars, the huge body just turned over, and the tall friars were hit and flew out with blood.

The next second, with a whoosh, the siren rushed up, and the sharp mouthparts rolled directly towards them.

"No, no!"

The high and short friar was in despair and began to scream.

They don't want to die. They don't want to die.

At this time, a strong sense of regret emerged in their hearts.

They should have listened to Wang Fan and should not have acted rashly.

But it's too late to say that.

Seeing that the terrible mouthparts of the sea demon were about to tear on them, suddenly -

whoosh -

accompanied by a sharp sound, they only saw that the river not far away began to roll violently, and then, a dazzling red spear awn tore.

The red spear raised a terrible killing power, and its power was amazing.

Behind the red spear was Wang Fan, who stood with a pale face.

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The fierce spear tore the sea and stirred on the sea demon. A series of blood mist splashed out, and the sea demon was kicked back.

The deep red blood penetrated into the sea water, making the dark water more dazzling scarlet.

The tall and short friars were shocked to see this scene.

The sea demon, whose strength is absolutely equal to that of the celestial friar, has four or five levels of the celestial being.

But Wang Fan, unexpectedly can rely on the gun skill to blow the sea demon to fly, is injured, this is what means?

They were all in a daze.

Wang fan saw that they were in a daze, and immediately he was upset, "what are you still doing in a daze, and don't you rush away?"

"For the sake of bringing me here, that's all I can do for you. Whether you can survive or not depends on your nature. "

Wang Fan said, without half hesitation, a big space moved, directly disappeared in the same place.

When the friar saw this scene, his face also changed. He turned back in an instant, and then began to run away.

The sea demon was completely angry.

Its huge body in the sea constantly crazy rolling, splashing out a piece of spray.

Its huge eyes, like copper bells, are filled with endless anger.

Just a mole ant, even saved its rations, but also hurt it?

It's outrageous and unforgivable.

The sea demon didn't go after the friar, but ran away in the distance.

At the same time, its spiritual power has also spread out, and started a crazy sweep.

It has already hated Wang Fan. It must eat Wang Fan.

Wang fan doesn't know that the sea demon has chased him. No matter whether the sea demon has chased him or not, he is trying his best to escape.

Just now, his consumption was also very large. If he faced the sea demon head on, he would only be

killed in seconds.

If it wasn't for the high and short friars who brought him here, he would never have helped them.

Wang Fan didn't dare to stop at all. He was crazy to use the flash and move the space. Before long, he had gone away quickly.

But soon, his face changed.

Because he was horrified to find that the sea demon could feel his breath, and chased him all the way.

Wang Fan's scalp is numb. He can't let the sea demon catch up with him, or he will die.

On the one hand, he ran away crazily and began to think about countermeasures.

Now, it seems that he can only use other sea monsters to deal with the sea demon behind him.

Thinking of this, when Wang Fan felt the sea demon breath again, he not only didn't go around, but took the initiative to rush past.

This is a tentacle monster. Seeing little Wang Fan, the tentacle monster dares to rush to it and grins.

At the same time, its tentacles began to creep.

However, just before Wang Fan rushed to him, when he wanted to kill Wang Fan, he suddenly looked up into the distance.

It clearly felt that a sea demon with strength no less than it rushed towards its territory.

What makes it strange is that there are wounds on the sea demon.

For it, the threat of the same kind is naturally far greater than that of Wang Fan.

So without hesitation, it stretched out a few tentacles around Wang Fan at random, and at the same time, it jumped up and rushed to the sea demon.

But it didn't expect that its tentacles were empty, and Wang Fan disappeared strangely.

If it is in peacetime, it will carefully look for Wang Fan, and then catch up to swallow.

But now the enemy is at hand, it can only deal with the sea demon who breaks into its territory first.

The roaring roar continued to ring, and soon the two sea monsters were fighting together.

In the distance, Wang Fan, who felt this scene, could not help but feel relieved, and then hurriedly went away.

He felt that although the sea demon was powerful, his intelligence was not up to standard. I can't even see such an obvious borrowing.

But think about it. It's just animals. It's against heaven to cultivate. As for intelligence, it's also hierarchical.

Wang Fan didn't want to see the result of the battle between the two sea demons, so he went straight to the place where the ruins were.

Along the way, he had indeed delayed a lot of time, and he was afraid that he would be late and could not even drink soup.

An hour later, Wang Fan finally came to a position at the bottom of the river.

But when he saw the situation clearly, he was shocked.

In the eye, it turned out to be a pink courtyard wall. There was a door under the wall. At this time, the door opened slightly.

On the outside, there are wisps of red fog, which cover several kilometers of area, making it empty, without half of the river water immersion. At this time, there was no friar in the open space, which seemed empty.

Obviously, those who came here have already entered the yard.

But Wang Fan was ill and didn't go in immediately.

There was something wrong with him, even odd.

There were so many friars in front of him. Even if they all rushed into the yard, how could there be no sound?

What's more, it's dangerous not to say that there are countless prohibitions. Why hasn't he seen even one prohibition up to now?

Of course, the most important thing is that his mental strength can't be swept into the yard.

Because that layer of red fog, blocked the spirit of the investigation.

Just as his mental strength was stretched out, he had been completely engulfed and could not penetrate into the red fog.

Although he had the mark of mixed lines, this time he also lost his function.

"Do you want to go in?" Wang Fan hesitated.

If you don't go in, it seems that you are not reconciled. He has already come here. If you retreat, isn't it in vain?

But if you go in, it's really weird here. What if you can't get out?

Do you want to bury your life for just a fairy fruit?

Whoosh, whoosh -

while Wang Fan was thinking about this, several sounds of breaking the wind suddenly sounded, and then Wang fan saw that several monks flashed past.

Here, although his mental power can't be used, it can still be seen.

Here are four monks, all of them are the ninth floor of the earth immortal.

After they came here, they just glanced at Wang Fan, then rushed into the gate without hesitation, and there was no more sound.

"They all dare to go in, why don't I dare, and they all come here. If they don't go in, it's too unwillingness."

Wang Fan gritted his teeth and then began to arrange various arrays.

After more than an hour, he bit his teeth and rushed into the courtyard.

At the moment of entering the courtyard, Wang Fan suddenly froze.

Where is there any red fog, black fog, courtyard wall?

All he saw were green mountains, green water, birds and cranes.

There is also a wooden house in the distance.

It looks like a paradise.

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Wang Fan feels a little confused. He seems to have forgotten why he came here.

He can't remember why he wants to enter here, or he doesn't want to think so much.

In the confused, Wang Fan walked towards the wooden house in front of him.

At this moment, it seems that in his eyes, only the wooden house.

Before Wang Fan came to the wooden house, a creaking voice suddenly came out. Then, a woman carrying a flower basket and dressed as a village girl went out.

This woman is very beautiful, and her dress is very simple, just like an ordinary villager.

Wang Fan had never seen this woman, but she gave him a sense of familiarity.

He tried to remember who this woman was, but he couldn't remember.

"My husband." The woman looked at Wang Fan with a happy smile on her face.

Like a beautiful voice like a yellow warbler coming from her mouth, she was just like seeing her husband coming back from hunting. She was smiling and walked quickly towards Wang Fan.

"My husband?" Wang Fan frowned slightly, and a strange feeling appeared in his heart, which was somewhat unnatural.

Because he has been in the secular world for a long time, he is still a little strange to the title of husband.

He is more familiar with the name of husband.

Just when Wang Fan felt unnatural, suddenly, an aura flashed through his mind, which made him suddenly remember why he came here and where he was.

He clearly went to the bottom of the fierce ink River to look for tianxianguo. He clearly remembered that he saw a strange courtyard wall and a hidden door at the bottom of the fierce ink River, and then he came in. And then you see this woman, you see all this.

Also, in front of him, there were several friars who came first, but why didn't he see them? But it is to see such a woman called his husband?

Mirage, this must be mirage!

Or, he's got some kind of magic.

Wang Fan thought of this, can't help a goose bumps, the whole body is also can't help cold sweat straight up.

I'm afraid he would still be lost if the other party didn't say "husband".

"Husband, what's the matter with you? Why don't you talk? I'm your Xiangru." When the woman saw that Wang Fan didn't speak, her voice became uneasy.

As she spoke, she quickly approached Wang Fan.

However, she did not go to Wang Fan, but stopped five or six meters in front of him.

She lowered her head, hands seem to be at a loss to grasp the skirt, seems to be deeply afraid of being abandoned by her husband in general.

Wang Fan took a look at the woman. Without a word of nonsense, he directly took out the shadow knife. It was a knife.

"I don't know you, and I'm not your husband. Go away." With the sound, Wang Fan's shadow knife has been sacrificed.

Even if that woman's expression is pitiful, even if that woman looks like a village girl, Wang Fan has no mercy at all.

The woman saw that Wang Fan did not say a word and directly pulled out his sword to kill him. Her face turned white with fright, and she was pale.

"Husband, I'm your wife. Why do you do this to me? Do you have other women outside? You really killed my family, and you did it? "

The woman's tears flowed down, and she said in silence, but it didn't move.

Wang Fan sneers, he doesn't have any nonsense at all, shadow knife splits down without stagnation.

A bang came out, the woman disappeared in an instant without a trace, and then the scene began to change.

Just for a moment, it became a red world.

In front of Wang Fan's eyes, there is a very terrible skull, and there is a prohibition. The skull is the forbidden base.

Wang Fan looked back. He could still see the wall and gate behind.

At this moment, he was relieved.

He has been able to confirm that he is now in a place that is no longer a mirage.

Wang Fan's eyes turned back and coldly ignored the prohibition in front of him.

But it didn't matter, he couldn't help sweating again.

Because he found that the skull was not a simple skull, but a spirit of complaint.

It's so vicious.

Who on earth has stripped off the soul of human beings and cultivated them into resentment spirits, and even served as the base of this disgusting prohibition?

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, suddenly a scream came.

Wang Fan turned to see, immediately saw in front of about 100 meters position, a monk rushed into the prohibition.

Just in a moment, his whole body had been banned and strangled, and all his blood had been removed.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, once again could not help a cold sweat. He no longer has the idea to stay here, let alone continue to look for the fairy fruit.

With his eyes, although he can't arrange this kind of array, he already knows it.

This is a place of great cultivation.

Moreover, the great power is pulling away the monk's soul, strengthening his soul and using the monk's blood to rebuild his body.

It's so vicious.

Even if Wang Fan wants to kill this man again, he knows that this man is far from what he can deal with.

No matter how powerful he is, no matter how powerful he is, he is nothing more than an earthly immortal, even an earthly immortal. He's not even a fart in front of this kind of power.

When Wang Fan thought of this, he had no idea of looking for tianxianguo any more. As soon as his body flashed, he rushed to the door behind him.

He's going to get out of here. He's going to get out of the grimmer river.

But, Wang Fan just rushed a few steps, suddenly heard a "Yi", followed by a laugh of Jie Jie, and then a big hand, which was completely condensed from the spirit, grabbed him.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He almost didn't hesitate. In an instant, he burned the blood essence and Shouyuan. Then a big space moved and disappeared here.

But each other's ability is much bigger than him, this space seems to be controlled by each other.

Even if Wang Fan burns the essence and blood, Shouyuan's display space moves greatly, it feels like walking in the mire.

"Eh, it's just a mole ant. How could it be a space fairy? It's kind of interesting. " When the man saw this scene in the dark, he was surprised again.

Then Wang fan saw that in front of him, there was a terrible spiritual force.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, it is some scalp numbness.

Who the hell is this? Is it abnormal?

His spiritual power is big hand, is it Sui Nian and hair, and can instantly appear in any place?

"Master, I have no grievances or enmities with you. Why do I have to force each other? I just came here for the sake of tianxianguo. "

"Now I'll quit and promise never to come back."

Wang Fan said, is crazy to change the direction, at the same time mixed grain road trace surging, crazy urge their own mental power, also condensed into a big hand, toward each other's hand.

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Boom boom!

Wang Fan felt dizzy when the violent explosion came. In an instant, a big mouthful of blood came out.

It's just that the guy in the dark doesn't feel good either.

His big hand, which was condensed from his mental strength, was directly corroded. At the same time, Wang Fan heard a groan.

Wang Fan was very happy to see the effect of his mixed grain trace.

He did not dare to hesitate, crazy toward the distance outside ran up.

At the same time of Wang Fan's running, the man in the dark exclaimed, "mixed grain road mark, it's mixed grain road mark!"

Wang Fan listens to this words, scalp is a burst of numbness.

He was more crazy burning blood and began to run.

However, because he moved his space several times and shifted his position, it took a lot of time for him to make a short distance.

When Wang Fan was about to run outside, he suddenly found that there was a fairy fruit tree not far away.

In that fairy fruit tree, full of dense fairy fruit.

Looking at those fairy fruits, Wang Fan even felt whether he had an illusion. It was not fairy fruit at all, but ordinary wild fruit.

Thinking of these in mind, Wang Fan has been biting his teeth, and then a Xianyuan big palm grabbed in the past.

If you don't see it, it's OK. Now that you see it, you can't let it go.

It's just a slap. You can catch as much as you can. You can't stay.

"Boy, if you dare to touch my things, you will die!"

In the dark, Wang Fan could see that he wanted to catch tianxianguo, and he was very angry.

Another big hand of mental strength came out, but the big hand just came out, as if it thought of something, and quickly dispersed.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the man in the dark. He didn't even look at it. He threw the fairy fruit and branches into the space ring, and then escaped without looking back.

Wang Fan's heart can't help pounding. It's really breathtaking.

Now he knows that it's true that there are fairy fruits in it.

After all, he's got it himself.

It's just that the guy who got tianxianguo was either controlled by this secret power or cooperated with each other.

In a word, the purpose of this news is to catch fish, so as to attract more monks to come here. The other side has no good intentions at all.

But, these have nothing to do with Wang Fan, Wang fan is also lazy, at this time, he has left the courtyard.

In the rush out of the hospital behind, he did not hesitate, directly inspired his previous layout of the transmission array, rushed into the fierce ink river.

After entering the fierce Mo River, Wang Fan went up to the dark with the fastest speed.

He doesn't dare to stay in this area. He has to leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once he can get out of trouble, I'm afraid he will be the first to die.

After all, the other party knows that he has mixed lines.

And mixed grain road mark is a very adverse existence.

It is impossible for any great power to be indifferent.

I don't know how long after that, Wang Fan finally rushed ashore.

There are still friars coming and going, in and out on the shore.

Wang Fan looked at those people, some want to remind a few words, but finally did not remind.

He didn't want to watch these people die. In fact, this kind of thing can't be reminded.

Those who come here are all the monks of the ninth floor of the earth immortal.

The temptation of tianxianguo to them is beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Even if Wang Fan reminds them, they may not believe it.

And once they misunderstand Wang Fan, it's not good.

"Taoist friend, have you just come out from the bottom of the fierce Mo river?" While Wang Fan was thinking about this, a friar suddenly came forward and asked.

Wang Fan took a look at the friar, but did not hide, nodded, "yes, I just came out from the bottom of the fierce ink river."

He has nothing to hide about this kind of thing. Naturally, he is telling the truth.

"Is the fierce Mohe River in low danger? What's in it? Is it really immortal?" The friar asked again.

And with his voice, Shua Shua, the eyes of most monks around, all swept over.

After all, the fierce Mohe river is very mysterious to them.

The people who went in hardly ever came out. Even if they came out, they never saw them.

Now it's not easy to meet Wang Fan, and Wang Fan just came out from the bottom of the fierce Mo river. Naturally, they want to ask.

You know, it's about the fairy fruit and whether they can be promoted to become a monk.

Wang Fan listened to the Friar's question, slightly silent, and then said, "it's really dangerous inside, not only countless water demons, but also various prohibitions and even illusions." "I saw with my own eyes that countless friars died in the water demon and those prohibitions. If I'm not lucky, I'm afraid I have already fallen. "

"As for whether there is any fairy fruit in it, I don't know very well. Because I didn't see the fairy fruit, and I didn't get the fairy fruit. "

It's impossible for Wang Fan to say that he got the fairy fruit. He's not a fool. Even if he was not afraid of these monks, he didn't want to cause trouble for nothing.

The reason why he said that the fierce Mohe river was dangerous was that he wanted to implicitly persuade these people not to go down and act according to their ability.

Of course, if these people don't listen to him, there's nothing he can do.

To tell you the truth, if it wasn't for his mixed lines and the woman's "husband" warning in the dreamland, I'm afraid it would have fallen now.

The monk who asked was silent, but he was silent, but the monks around him were silent,

Shua Shua.

Six friars had already flashed in front of Wang Fan in the first time, and there was a tendency to encircle Wang Fan.

One of the friars stared at Wang Fan and said coldly, "how can I know if what you said is true? Do you dare to swear?"

"If you dare not swear, give up your space ring and let me check to see if you have got the fairy fruit."

This person's tone is very overbearing and tough, in the middle of speaking, his breath has been surging wildly, directly locking Wang Fan.

Not only him, but also the other five monks.

Wang Fan coldly glanced at the friar, and his voice became cold. "If you ask me a question, I will give you face when I answer it. Why do you want to swear?"

"As for giving you the space ring for inspection, it's really funny. What are you and who is qualified to inspect my space ring?"

For ordinary people, the oath is worthless, but for friars, it will come true and can't be issued casually.

Don't say that Wang Fan has no obligation to swear, even if he has the obligation to swear, he is not willing to make such an oath.

"So you lied to us just now? Are you looking for death?" The monk's face was even colder, and his whole body began to surge.

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"I lied to you?" Wang Fan sneered, "don't say I didn't cheat you, even if I cheat you, what can I do?"

He didn't want to continue to talk nonsense, so he took out the shadow knife and said, "if you want to rob, let's make it clear that you don't want to talk about these things."

"Come on, let's do it. I want to see how many kilos of rubbish you have. How dare you even fight with me."

"To die!" The friar was so angry that he never thought that Wang fan should be so arrogant and dare to challenge so many of them.

During the conversation, he had already grasped a black square seal in his hand. The seal was directly sacrificed by him, which soared with the wind and blasted down at Wang Fan.

At the same time, the other friars also sacrificed their magic weapons and bombarded Wang Fan madly.

Obviously, it is not the first time that they have done this kind of thing, and it is not the first time that they have cooperated with each other.

Seeing this scene, the friars around couldn't help but keep away.

No one wants to provoke this kind of irrelevant right and wrong.

Wang Fan sneered. He disdained to look at the hands of a few people, shadow knife has been in the air tearing out a fierce arc, toward those people cut in the past.

A knife awn tears out in an instant, forms a knife curtain, rolls up the boundless killing power, and bombards those people.

At this moment, the whole surrounding space was noisy, as if all of them were covered by the violent sword curtain.

The vast space is full of killing power and knife intention.

Looking at this scene, not to mention those friars who attacked Wang Fan's face changed, even those around them.

As the saying goes, experts will know if there is one.

Just from the hands of Wang Fan, they already know that Wang fan is absolutely not simple.

Those people hit Wang Fan's attention, I'm afraid they kicked the iron plate.

In the shock of the crowd, with a bang, the sword curtains had already broken the dark flag. The flag was torn apart, and the monk even vomited blood and retreated.

However, as soon as he got out of the secret, the sword curtain had been rolled up, tearing him to pieces.

Just a sword curtain, the monk has fallen.

All the audience is still.

However, this is only the beginning, far from the end.

Several others can't resist and counterattack when facing the sword curtain.

They just struggled and couldn't breathe. They were also torn up by the curtain and turned into ashes.

A knife, just a knife, everyone fell.

What a powerful monk.

Where did this come from? How could it be so powerful?

Even if it's a general fairy, I'm afraid it's not so powerful, right?

Around the friars looking at Wang Fan, cold sweat can not help but burst out.

My heart trembled.

It's so perverse.

But Wang Fan ignored the shock of those around him. He directly grabbed the three people's rings scattered in the blood, and then left here.

Now that he's got the fairy fruit, he doesn't want to waste his time here.

The most urgent task is to quickly gather the rest of the auxiliary fairy grass, and then refine the fairy pill to break through to the fairy.

Wang Fan soon returned to the town, but he wandered around the town, and did not gather the auxiliary spirit grass to refine the fairy pill.

Wang Fan has some helplessness. It seems that he still needs to go to Shahai city.

Although he has not been to Shahai City, he knows the general location.

Less than half a day, Wang Fan has appeared in Shahai city.

Looking at the magnificent gate, Wang Fan immediately knew that the Shahai city was far more powerful than the Diyang city.

No matter how grand it is, or the overall level of monks' cultivation, Shahai city is much more powerful than Diyang city.

At the beginning, most of the monks he saw in Diyang city were monks on the fourth and fifth floors of the earth immortals. They rarely met the eight and nine floors of the earth immortals. As for the celestial immortals, they were legendary and could not be seen at all.

But in Shahai City, the monks on the ninth floor of the earth immortals are all at the bottom.

He just glanced over and saw more than a dozen celestial friars.

It's true that the friars are like dogs.

Wang Fan sighed in his heart and didn't have time to think so much. He went directly to the place where lingcao was traded.

Shahai city is worthy of Shahai city. Wang Fan just went to three shops and bought all the herbs for refining the fairy pill.

He was afraid of arousing suspicion and deliberately bought them separately, otherwise he could buy them all in one shop.

After he bought the spirit grass to refine the celestial elixir, he didn't leave much for a moment and went directly to the outside of Shahai city.

He plans to leave Shahai city and find a place to break through the immortals first. As long as his cultivation breaks through the immortals, his life will be guaranteed in Shahai City, and he will no longer be a mole ant, which can be slaughtered by others.

As for whether or not to join Fengqian college, Wang Fan plans to consider.

If nothing happened at the bottom of the fierce Mohe River, he would definitely choose to join Fengqian college.

But now that Da Neng knew that he had mixed lines on his body, and it was not sure that he would come out soon, so Wang Fan began to worry.

Once he didn't leave this area before the Da Neng came out, he joined Fengqian college, which was really over.

But, he alone, want to leave Shahai City, it is not easy?

While Wang Fan was rushing out of the city, thinking about these headaches, he didn't know that more than a dozen monks rushed out from the bottom of the fierce Mo river.

The ten monks were all the nine level monks of the earth immortals, and they were the most powerful among the nine level monks of the earth immortals.

However, their faces were a little pale, and their eyes were a little dim.

However, these do not affect their ruthlessness at all.

As soon as they appeared, they drew a picture of the void, and then yelled, "does anyone know this man? Who is he, where does he come from, and where has he gone? "

"If someone is willing to provide his origin and whereabouts, we are seriously injured. If someone dares to hide it, don't blame us for being impolite."

The dozen people looked at the monks on the fierce Mo River, pointed to the picture in the sky, and roared fiercely.

"What happened to him? Did he offend you?"

"I've seen him. I remember he came out of the fierce Mo river half a day ago and killed several monks."

"Yes, I remember him, too. He was very strong and ruthless. Several Dixian nine layers want to rob him, and they are all killed directly by him. "

When the friars around heard this, they were stunned at first, and then they began to talk.

The man in the picture is no other than Wang Fan's appearance when he entered the bottom of the fierce ink river.

After Wang Fan came out, he killed several earth immortals in the ninth floor with one knife, which made him very popular, so many people recognized him.

"This man is so bold that he has robbed many of us by virtue of his strong cultivation. We need to arrest him and bring him down to ashes!"

The friar who opened his mouth yelled, and then he asked, "does anyone know where he's gone?"

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"It turns out that this man robbed a lot of people. I don't think he is a good thing."

"It's really hateful. This kind of person can be killed by everyone."

"Don't let me meet him again, or I will defeat him."

When the friars around heard this, they could not help but start to scold.

Wang Fan has robbed so many people, and it seems that so many people are murderous. I'm afraid Wang Fan has robbed a lot of good things, right?

They are all jealous.

As for whether what the other party said was true or false, no one wanted to think about it at all.

After a group of people scolded, one of them said, "I think the direction he left seems to be the direction of the town. If you go to the town, you should be able to find him."

"Thank you very much." Hearing this, a dozen monks nodded one after another, and then one by one, their bodies twinkled and went directly to the town.

There is no doubt that these people are controlled by the powerful man at the bottom of the fierce Mohe river.

The reason why they came out to look for Wang Fan must be for the mixed lines on Wang Fan's body.

It didn't take long for these people to rush into the town.

Even if Wang Fan was not used to the girl's style, he didn't want to be fussy.

Just when the fiery red monster was about to hit his body, his body flashed and ran away quickly.

The monster roared and appeared in the distance.

However, the girl was a little unhappy.

"Stop!" She suddenly a Jiao chide, and then a grasp monster horn, the monster immediately stopped.

The girl turned around and looked at Wang Fan fiercely. She yelled sharply, "bastard, who let you hide? Stand there and don't move, auntie. I'm going to hit it again

The girl said maliciously, without waiting for Wang Fan to respond, she directly controlled the monster and ran into Wang Fan crazily.

Looking at this scene, the friars around could not help sighing about Wang Fan's misfortune, which made the aunt unhappy.

If you make this aunt unhappy, it will cost her life.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, but the cold light flashed in his eyes, and a cold hum came from the tip of his nose.

He won't get used to the girl if others get used to her.

When the monster was about to hit him, he flashed directly and dodged again.

The girl hit the air again, completely furious, "I told you to stand there, don't you hear me? Are you looking for death? Believe it or not? "

Just, his words just fall, whoosh, Wang Fan already appeared in front of her, then without hesitation, a slap mercilessly fan in the past.

Five red fingerprints immediately appeared on the girl's pretty face, and the whole person was directly pulled down from the monster's back.

Wang Fan didn't wait for her body to fall to the ground, but her body shape was whirlwind like, and then she stepped over.

"Since your family doesn't care about the things that need discipline, I'll discipline them." Wang Fan said, it is a few slap past, and then in an instant has disappeared without a trace. This scene, not to mention the friars around did not respond, even the girl was a little stunned.

It was a dead silence.

The slow response of the fierce monster, even just reaction, Wang Fan has disappeared.

"Ah, I'll kill you!"

"Who is this man, and who knows him?"

The girl screamed, but she couldn't see Wang Fan at all.

As for the group of people around, but also a low head, no one dare to speak.

This aunt has a very strange temper. They dare not get involved.

But in their hearts, they admire Wang Fan's courage.

This guy even dares to fight this aunt. It's against heaven.

Needless to say, they also know that Wang Fan must have come to Shahaai city for the first time, or Yi Le Rong.

Otherwise, how dare he touch this aunt?

The old mother of this aunt, however, is both powerful and extremely protective. If you know about it, you'll certainly pick Wang fanpi.

"Ah, I'm going to kill him, I'm going to kill him, Xiao Hong, chase me, chase me." When the girl saw that there was no response, she was even more angry.

She grabbed out the space ring to deliver the message, while sitting directly on the back of the monster, chasing Wang Fan in the direction of disappearance.

However, before she could catch up with Wang Fan, she saw more than a dozen murderous nine level monks rushing in.

These ten people are exactly the ten who are controlled by the fierce Mohe river.

With their strength, they didn't arrive at dashahai city so soon. It was only by using some supreme means that they could be sent to dashahai city in a short time.

When the girl saw these people, she was not afraid at all.

First she was stunned, then she screamed fiercely, "dare to block my aunt's way, run them over for me,

run them over for me!"

The monster also knew that the master was in a bad mood. After he got the order, he didn't hesitate half a minute and ran into it directly.

"Where's the little girl? Get out of here!"

The dozen friars saw this scene, but they were completely angry.

They rushed up without hesitation.

Before long, the monster had been completely dismembered and could not die any more.

The girl's face is again a few more slap marks, but also by one of them directly chicken like carrying the neck up.

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"Ah, you let me go, you let me go, you dare to do this to me, you will die."

The girl struggled and screamed.

She did not expect that she would be so unlucky. First she was beaten in the face by Wang Fan, and then she was beaten in the face by these people.

She swears that all those who dare to touch her will die and will not let go.

Pop!

"Be honest with me."

The friar saw that the girl even dared to struggle. He just slapped her in the face without saying a word.

Two slaps down, the girl immediately honest, no longer dare to struggle.

She was aware that she had met a tough problem.

If she struggles again, it's a death.

The dozen friars saw that the girl was not struggling, and their faces softened.

But before they could breathe a sigh of relief, a fierce killing idea had already come from a distance, and then a nun appeared in front of them like a ghost.

"A group of animals, dare to do this to my daughter, seek death!" The nun screamed angrily. Her hands

had been raised at the same time, and she went straight to the dozen monks.

A dozen monks felt the scene, and their faces suddenly changed.

This nun is actually a monk of the eighth floor.

This kind of strength is not what they can deal with at all.

Even if they are controlled by the power at the bottom of the fierce Mohe River, and the other side can control them, they are definitely not the opponents of Tianxian eighth floor.

The sound of boom and boom kept on ringing. Just in a flash, six or seven monks were killed.

Red blood splattered all over the floor.

At the same time, the girl has been caught by the nun.

"Ting'er, are you ok? They didn't do anything to you, did they?" After catching the girl, the nun asked painfully.

Just see the girl swelling pretty face, see the girl's mouth blood, her body is more violent.

In this Shaha City, there are people who dare to do this to her daughter. They are looking for death.

She's going to kill, she's going to kill everywhere.

Tinger is also full of grief, hiss crack roar, "Mom, mom, I want to kill them, I want to kill them."

She's really about to get angry.

How dare these bastards treat her like this.

The seven or eight monks who survived also saw the nun's appearance clearly.

The nun was very beautiful, but her face was a little pale.

She was dressed in white and had a friar bun on her head.

In her waist, there is a whisk, but just now when she started, she didn't sacrifice it.

"Taoist?" More than a dozen monks looked at each other, but they couldn't help sweating when they thought about the power of the nun.

"Master, we are just looking for someone in Shaha city. We are not offended. Just now, it was a pure

misunderstanding to Ling nu. She did it to us first. "

A friar looked at the Friar and said quickly.

"Go to hell!" But as soon as his words came to an end, the nun had already yelled and slapped her.

Xianyuan's big palm took shape in an instant, rolled up the violent killing power and patted him.

She didn't even have the chance to resist and escape, so she was slapped into ashes.

"Just a mole ant, dare to move my daughter, all want to die, don't want to live." Nun murderous said, once again raised his hand, launched a crazy killing.

It didn't take long for everyone to be killed on the spot, and there was no life left.

After killing these people, the nun looked at the girl named ting'er and said, "ting'er, are you better now? Are you more comfortable?"

She a change before that murderous manner, full face concern of ask a way.

"Mother, there is another guy. He escaped from the city. I want him to die, too." Ting'er stares at the outside of the city and says angrily.

"What do you mean, someone bullied you?" When the nun heard this, her face became cold again.

"Mm-hmm, I just want to ride Xiaohong to hit him. He didn't want to forget it and gave me several slaps."

The girl nodded, and her voice was strong. It's like she bumps into others. It's a matter of course. Others can't avoid it at all.

"It's so unreasonable that someone dares not to make ting'er happy and beat her. I'll take you to him now."

The nun said, taking ting'er, she disappeared in an instant.

But, she chased for a long time, looked for a long time, unexpectedly did not find Wang Fan.

"Hateful bastard, must be afraid of you, so run away, don't let me see him again!" Did not catch up with Wang Fan, ting'er some unhappy screamed.

"Well." The nun nodded, "ting'er, don't worry. As long as you meet him next time, my mother will help you kill him. I'll split him up!" "Good!" Ting'er nodded seriously.

...

at the bottom of the fierce Mohe River, when a dozen people who could feel their control were killed, they were almost furious.

The big palms, which were transformed from spiritual power, spread out crazily, and shot crazily towards the monks who entered the courtyard.

He is very angry, he wants to kill, he wants to vent.

"Ah, I'm so angry! Motherfucker, don't let me restore my accomplishments, or I will kill you. "

He let off steam and roared.

It's just a fairy. If he was at the peak of his cultivation, he wouldn't pay attention to it at all.

But now, in this state, he is not the opponent of Tianxian strongman at all.

That's why he didn't dare to send out news to attract the strong celestial beings to come here.

Wang fan doesn't know about those things. At this time, he has found a place, arranged the prohibition, and plans to close the door to refine the celestial elixir, and then hit the celestial realm.

As for the girl who was beaten in the face by him, he didn't take it for granted.

In any case, as long as his cultivation breaks through to the immortals, he will not be afraid even if the top of the immortals comes. At least he has the ability to protect himself, but he can still run.

What's more, he was changed at that time. The arrogant girl may not recognize him next time she sees him.

It's not a simple thing to refine the celestial elixir.

But Wang Fan didn't care.

He got a total of 11 fairy fruits, even if it is auxiliary fairy grass, there are several, so he is not afraid of waste, not afraid of squandering, he has plenty of fairy grass to practice.

He spent a full month, in the case of scrapping two materials, and finally made a furnace of pills.

A batch of top grade Tianxian pills, 12.

Wang Fan looked at the twelve celestial elixirs and was very satisfied.

Twelve celestial elixirs should be enough for him to break through to the celestial.

This level of pills, if you find those immortal master refining, will certainly be valuable.

Now he has refined it himself, which can be regarded as saving a lot of money.

Wang Fan deep breath, directly grabbed a large number of black yuan Dan, Zijin Dan thrown around, also arranged a spirit gathering array.

Then, he took out a celestial elixir and swallowed it.