

Mighty Sk 3191

Chapter 3191

"Stop it

"How dare you

Almost at the moment Murong yuan started, Gai Tianyi also noticed something here.

In a flash, his face changed greatly, it is almost to crack!

Wang fan is the pride of Fengqian college, and Wang fan is the genius of Fengqian college.

Not long ago, Wang fan flourished in Fengqian college, fighting for his face. How could he tolerate such a genius being killed.

Gai Tianyi roared wildly, and the immortal yuan in his body roared and rushed to the place where they were.

As a strong Immortal King, he was so fast. In addition, he only took a dozen breaths and rushed to them.

It's just a little late.

Rao Shi Wang Fan has tried his best to dodge, and even gathered all his energy to resist, but he is still hit by Murong yuan's Xianyuan big palm.

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise.

"Hiss!"

He opened his mouth and spat out a stream of blood, and the whole person hit the ground straightly.

"Boom!"

The earth trembled.

Wang Fan's body was smashed into the ground.

Murong yuan looks at Wang Fan who smashes into the ground. He wants to rush up and make up for it, but Gai Tianyi has already rushed in.

"Rat, you want to die!" With the spread of the voice, his Xianyuan palm has also fallen down.

Murong yuan looked at this scene, his face suddenly changed, he opened his mouth and spewed out a mouthful of blood essence, and roared, "run!"

The next second, her body began to burst out of clusters of blood fog, and then the whole person turned into blood light, disappeared.

"Boom!"

Gai Tianyi slaps his hand on the earth and the ground collapses. However, Murong yuan has already disappeared.

Gai Tian looked at the scene, his face was very ugly.

It's a shame that he ran away in the hands of the powerful Immortal King.

But then again, Murong yuan's accomplishments can escape in his hands, which is enough to show his extraordinary strength.

If he tries his best to catch up, Gai Tianyi may catch up with Murong yuan, but he doesn't.

Because Wang fan is still here and he doesn't know whether to live or not. He needs to see Wang Fan's situation first.

Wang Fan fell to the ground, dying, just feel the bones are about to fall apart.

Murong yuan's hand is a must kill hand, and its power is needless to say.

At this time, he has fallen into a serious injury, almost directly fall.

Wang Fan felt the arrival of Gai Tianyi. He didn't even have the strength to open his eyes. He closed the five senses directly and passed out in a coma.

Fengqian college.

When those students learned that Wang Fan was seriously injured and was brought back, they were completely angry.

"Who hurt elder martial brother Wang Fan?"

"Who is so bold as to touch the students of Fengqian college?"

"Try to kill me Fengqian college students, at this time absolutely can't tolerate."

Those who saw Wang Fan injured were furious.

Wang fan is their idol and has almost become a legend of the college.

But even so, some people dare to kill Wang Fan. Isn't this beating their face?

In other words, the other party even dares to kill Wang Fan. Doesn't that mean that killing them doesn't need to be considered?

This kind of thing, is absolutely intolerable, otherwise, Fengqian college students, where there is a sense of security?

"I heard that elder martial brother Wang Fan killed Murong ting'er of the Murong family. In my opinion, most of this was done by the Murong family."

"Yes, I've heard about it. I've even heard that Murong yuan chased and killed elder martial brother Wang Fan."

"Hum, Murong ting'er, I know that it's a disaster in Shahai city. I don't know how many innocent friars have been killed. That kind of person is not worth dying."

"Not to mention Murong ting'er, her mother Murong yuan is even more overbearing. It is because of her indulgence and protection that Murong ting'er is so arrogant. "

"Murong family is great. Dare to move elder martial brother Wang Fan. Let's go to Murong family to seek justice."

Soon, a lot of things were dug out, and the crowd was furious.

Before long, countless students left Fengqian college and went to Murong family.

Among these students, there are celestial friars and immortal strong men. They all go to seek justice for Wang Fan.

In addition, some students are originally from Shahai City, and they have a lot of background in Shahai city.

Therefore, their family also has strong people, in an instant, the momentum is more powerful.

The Murong family is also a big family in Shahai city. It can be said that they have a good foundation.

Although Murong yuan was the head of the clan, he was not the strongest in the Murong family. She was able to become a patriarch, first because of her potential, and second because of her means.

Murong family, but there is a strong immortal in town.

Murong yuan didn't go back to Murong's home at all, but went to find a place to heal his wounds.

She chased Wang Fan and was even seen by Gai Tianyi. In this case, how dare she go back to Murong family?

If she goes back, doesn't it mean to die?

When the students of Fengqian college and countless strong members of their families came to Murong family, the whole Shaha city was a sensation.

Even some friars joined in one after another, shouting to attack the Murong family.

Because many of these friars took part in the challenge arena of Fengqian college, and Wang Fan regained face for them. Naturally, they respected Wang Fan very much.

Countless strong men came to Murong's house and soon surrounded it.

After seeing this, the strong members of Murong family changed their faces and didn't know what had happened.

"Everybody, I don't know why you came to my Murong family?" At the beginning of an immortal, a strong man looked at the vast crowd and asked questions with trembling.

"What's the matter?" Someone sneered, "Murong yuan of your Murong family is chasing Wang Fan, elder martial brother of Fengqian college. Don't you Murong family know?"

"Give Murong yuan out immediately, otherwise, we don't mind destroying your Murong family."

This person's voice spreads out, in an instant, numerous friars follow to echo.

"That's it. Hand over Murong yuan immediately, or your Murong family will be wiped out."

"You Murong family are really brave. Even elder martial brother Wang Fan dares to kill you. Are you challenging Fengqian college or all of us?"

Hearing this, the strong man of Murong family changed his face and said quickly, "everyone, we don't know about this, and Murong yuan hasn't come back since she left."

However, his voice has not finished, has been interrupted, "so, Murong yuan's behavior, has nothing to do with you, you do not intend to teach people?"

That Murong family strong person hastens to speak, "everybody, we really don't know this matter.". And

it's not that we don't want to teach people. Murong yuan is really not here. "

"She has done such a thing. I think she must have escaped or hid. This beast is just harming my Murong family. "

"Now I declare that if Murong yuan is expelled from the family, her life and death will have nothing to do with my Murong family."

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"Hum, Murong yuan's pursuit of elder martial brother Wang Fan has put his life on the line. Even now his life and death are unknown."

"Is it because you Murong family want to let us take over this matter with one word? Don't you think it's funny? "

A friar heard Murong family elder's words, can't help but sneer.

"That is to say, with your words, it's too fanciful to want to take over this matter, isn't it?"

"In a word, we will never give up until your Murong family gives us an explanation today."

The rest of the monks were also indignant and said angrily.

Wang fan is their hero.

Now Wang fan is seriously injured by Murong yuan, and his life is on the line. Life and death are known. How can they take over so easily?

Murong family strongman heard this, the face is also ugly, "the thing is Murong yuan so-called, we do not know, is it difficult to do, you also implicate me Murong family?"

Then he looked at the students of Fengqian College:

"what's more, Fengqian college is a place for practicing and preaching. Do you want to implicate my Murong family for Wang Fan's sake? Don't insult the wisdom of Fengqian college. "

Fengqian college students heard this, the face is a little ugly.

This is really a bit heartbreaking.

If the Murong family is involved or even destroyed because of Murong yuan, the reputation of Fengqian college will be really bad.

After all, misfortune is not as good as marriage, even in the realm of cultivation.

The people of Fengqian college were embarrassed, but those who were not students were not. They all sneered.

"You Murong family, do you do less evil?"

"Murong ting'er is so arrogant and domineering in Shahaï city. How many innocent friars did she kill? Don't you Murong family know?"

"And Murong yuan, how many evil things she has done in Shahaï City, don't you know?"

"Without your Murong family's support and connivance, would they be so arrogant and cruel?"

"The Murong family said that God's public indignation should have been destroyed long ago."

Hearing this, the strong members of Murong family turned ugly.

People in Shahaï city all know such things. Can they say they don't know?

If you don't know, it means that there is no way to discipline. If you know, it means connivance.

The most important thing is that the people are furious now. Once these people do it, the Murong family will almost die out.

"Why, there's nothing to say. In that case, don't blame us for being merciless."

"A cruel and unruly family like your Murong family should not have existed in our Shahaï city for a long time."

"Brothers of Fengqian college, please get out of the way. This matter has nothing to do with you."

Seeing that no one in Murong family spoke, the monks were even more angry.

The Murong family has committed many evils, and they have long been blind to them.

However, due to the strength of the Murong family, they are weak and can only tolerate.

But now, with the trend of the times, they will not miss such an opportunity.

After all, no one knows how many more innocent monks will die in their hands if they keep Murong family.

"Do it!"

At a certain moment, I don't know who roared. In an instant, Xianyuan was agitated and magic weapon roared.

A sharp sword broke through the air and fell directly on one of the Murong family friars.

Blood arrow shot, the monk died on the spot.

One person started, it was like poking a hornet's nest in an instant, and everyone started one after another.

"The Murong family is not allowed by heaven. Everyone should be punished and killed!"

"Let's kill together and destroy this inhuman family."

"After a comprehensive search, it is necessary to find out Murong yuan and avenge elder martial brother Wang Fan."

A sound spread, countless monks are crazy toward the Murong family killed in the past.

The strong men of Murong family changed their faces and began to flee.

In this situation, they have no intention of fighting at all.

Fight, die.

However, with so many monks coming, how can they escape.

Just a short time later, countless Murong family friars died here.

Even if you want to escape, you can't escape at all.

In less than an hour, all the strong members of the Murong family had fallen, except those servants and their wives who were released.

So far, the Murong family, who has been in Shahai city for countless years, has been destroyed!

On the surface, the death of Murong family was due to Murong yuan's killing Wang Fan.

But in fact, it was because the Murong family committed many evils and was unpopular.

After this incident came out, it set off a strong sensation in Shahai city. Many monks applauded and even hated that they could not take part in the war.

Wang Fan, however, didn't know these things at all, and he was still recovering.

Seven days later, he woke up.

Wang Fan's heart is still palpitating. Murong yuan is too powerful.

He never thought that a mere eight story fairy would be so powerful that he almost killed him.

"You wake up." Red cloud see Wang Fan wake up, quickly stepped forward.

Liu Xuan also stayed aside, but her face was a little cold.

As for Gai Tianyi, he just helped Wang Fan to treat his injury. After leaving a few top healing pills, he left.

As the president, it is impossible for him to accompany Wang Fan all the time.

What's more, on the other side of the fierce Mo River, the battle is not over yet.

"Well." Wang Fan nodded, and then asked, "what's the matter with the fierce Mo river? Has the evil spirit been eradicated?"

Of course, what he cares most about is this.

As for Murong yuan, Wang Fan didn't care much.

After all, compared with that, the power of the fierce Mohe is more threatening.

"It hasn't been eradicated yet, but I think it's going to be fast. In the main courtyard, we've sent a few strong men from the top of the fairy king." Said red cloud.

"It's not eradicated yet." Wang Fan murmured. It's really a great power. The top three immortal kings, together with Gai Tianyi, couldn't help it. Even the main court sent another person.

Wang Fan's sense of crisis is stronger.

It's hard for him to sleep and eat when he is targeted by such a strong man.

"Don't worry about the fierce Mohe. That's not what you should be in charge of. By the way, do you know that the Murong family was destroyed, but unfortunately, Murong yuan didn't go home. He should have escaped. "

Said red cloud.

Wang Fan Leng for a moment, "Murong family was destroyed? Who killed it? "

He is a little strange. Is it Gai Tianyi?

Hongyun didn't talk nonsense. He told Wang Fan about it.

Wang Fan was stunned.

After two days of recuperation, Gaitian and others came back.

Their faces are not good-looking, obviously, did not eradicate the fierce ink river.

Wang Fan asked to know, there are two fairy King peak strong fall.

And the fierce Mohe Daneng escaped.

The news is very bad for Wang Fan.

Because one day that guy doesn't die, he's in danger.

He didn't know when the guy would show up, kill him and take away the mixed grain track.

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With the powerful escape from the bottom of the fierce Mohe River, the fierce Mohe incident finally subsided.

Fengqian main courtyard strong did not stay, but stayed for a month, then left two strong here, with Wang Fan and those Fengqian main courtyard genius left.

They are all monks, they all need to practice, and they all have their own affairs. Naturally, it is impossible to waste all their time here.

On the spaceship, Wang Fan's mood is not relaxed.

Even though he is millions of miles away from Shahai City, he is not at all relaxed.

Because he didn't know whether the power of fierce Mohe would follow.

You know, the other side is staring at the mixed lines on his body. Once that guy follows, he is still very dangerous.

Wang Fan stayed in the room, almost did not go out, just in a crazy cultivation.

He really felt the sense of crisis.

The fierce Mohe power threatened him too much. If his cultivation could not be promoted one day, it

would be dangerous one day.

Although the geniuses of Fengqian main hospital also want to communicate with Wang Fan and make friends with him, they are not easy to disturb when they see that Wang fan doesn't leave home.

Although Wang Fan hit them in the face, no matter what, we are all students of Fengqian college.

Moreover, the students of Fengqian college are also full of factions and fierce competition. It's good to make one more genius.

Even if Wang Fan humiliated them at the beginning, they still recognized Wang Fan's strength and talent.

Three months passed in a hurry, and all the way was calm.

Even if they meet some powerful monsters and bandits, most of them are scared away after seeing the logo of Fengqian college.

Even a few of them were killed.

On this spaceship, however, there are three celestial kings at the top. How can those bandits and monsters go wild?

Three months of calm, so that Wang Fan grandfather can not help but slightly relieved.

Since three months later, the fierce Mohe Daneng didn't find it, it should not come again. Because he didn't have to wait that long.

"Boom!"

An earth shaking explosion suddenly interrupted Wang Fan's thoughts, and then he felt that the spaceship rocked sharply.

The next second, a rapid sound came into the cabin.

"Everyone, there is a big fight in the void. Get out of the spaceship."

With the sound coming out, the faces of all the students in the cabin suddenly changed.

Without any hesitation, they rushed out to the spaceship.

Wang Fan, of course, is no exception. He quickly escaped from the spaceship.

At the moment when he left the spaceship, he saw a sharp rainbow from afar. The next second, a strong

man of Fengqian Academy on the spaceship had been torn to pieces.

In the farther place, it is to spread out the roar of a road of terror, heaven and earth change color, space collapse.

Vaguely, we can see another two strong men fighting there.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan's heart trembled wildly.

Especially when he looked at the strong man who was killed, he felt a kind of insignificance.

That's the top power of the Immortal King. But in front of the sharp rainbow, he was killed without any resistance.

The most important thing is that the sharp Changhong is not specially blown out by the other side, but the aftermath of the war between the two.

Wang Fan was filled with emotion. In the face of the absolute strong, even if his cultivation reached the Immortal King, he was just a mole ant.

He didn't have time to think so much. Instead, he used his body method crazily and fled to the distance.

In the current situation, to stay here is to seek death. Even the other two fairy kings in Fengqian main courtyard are too busy to protect themselves, let alone protect them.

So he had to run away, away from this area.

Otherwise, once the battle of the two strong men spread to him, even if a storm wave spills over, it is estimated that he will end up in smoke.

Wang Fan found a location, crazy ran up.

Big space move with lightning, simply dare not have a little bit of reservation.

Even, he has begun to burn blood essence.

Not only Wang Fan, but also more than a dozen other talents of Fengqian college, including the other two Xianwang Fengfeng, are frantically running away.

None of them dare to stay. To stay is to die.

Fortunately, the two strong men are fighting crazily and don't care about them at all.

Wang Fan ran away for more than an hour, and was finally relieved.

But even so, he did not relax his vigilance. Instead, he took a look at the map and rushed to Longwan City, the central area.

Longwan city is the center of the barren state. Fengqian college is there. Along the Longwan City, across endless sea areas, you can reach the intermediate state. Naturally, Wang Fan didn't have the idea of going to the intermediate state. First of all, with his current cultivation, crossing the endless sea area is a dream.

Even if he goes to Longwan City, he doesn't know how many billions of miles there are, let alone the intermediate state.

Wang Fan didn't know that one day and one night after he fled from the previous position, the fierce Mohe was able to reach the area where the spaceship burst.

However, he did not find Wang Fan, let alone Wang Fan. All the people in Fengqian college have disappeared.

The fierce Mohe can look at the terrible battle and destruction scene, and his face is very gloomy.

"Who is fighting here? Is it by chance or for the sake of mixed lines?"

"Where is the child now? Has he been killed, has he been robbed, or has he escaped?"

He murmured darkly, his face uncertain.

With his eyesight, we can naturally see that the two men fighting here are very strong.

If they want to deal with Wang Fan, or take away the mixed lines on Wang Fan's body, it's just a matter of breath, and it doesn't take much effort.

But in his opinion, Wang fan is cunning, not like a short-lived ghost.

...

Wang Fan didn't know that the fierce Mohe Daneng had arrived at the area where the spaceship burst, and even less did he know that he was lucky in disguise and even saved his life.

At this time, he is still running crazily. He wants to arrive at Longwan city and Fengqian College as soon as possible.

Only in that way can he feel safe.

A month later, Wang Fan came to a dark forest area.

The trees here block out the sun, and the ground is all shrouded in shadow, giving people a sense of death and gloom.

In the space, it's even more terrifying. Let alone a monk, I can't even hear the birds.

Wang Fan became alert and began to be careful.

Because this place is really weird, which makes him feel numb.

Breeze blowing leaves, from time to time issued a "Susu" sound, Wang Fan's face, is also invisible become dignified.

If the map didn't show that this is the only way, he would even want to turn around.

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"Dong!"

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

At a certain moment, a low voice came, Wang Fan's face changed, he quickly hid under a big tree, and then quickly arranged several prohibitions, and then the breath of convergence was hidden.

His heart, all in "bang bang" jump, nervous.

Because he didn't know what it was.

Although it's like the sound of footsteps, it's not very like it.

Because with every "Dong" sound, the ground will vibrate slightly.

In this gloomy forest, suddenly encounter this kind of situation, Rao is with Wang Fan's experience, can't help but a little frightened.

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

The sound is still ringing, the ground is still shaking.

Wang Fan's heart is also more and more nervous.

A moment later, he saw that two zombies, carrying a wooden copper coffin, came bouncing from the distance.

Wang Fan opened his mouth wide and looked at the scene with an incredible face.

Zombies?

Coffin?

What the hell is this?

But he soon saw that it was not a zombie at all, but a puppet made by someone after the monk died.

It's not unusual for such puppets to appear in this gloomy forest. It's just that they are carrying coffins.

The two puppets came to Wang Fan's side, their faces were very pale, their whole body was even more rigid, they had no expression at all, just like mummies.

Fortunately, Wang fan is a monk, and this is the land of swallowing clouds. If you change to the secular world, I'm afraid you will be scared to death.

Wang fan stopped breathing and did not dare to move.

First of all, he could not see the strength of the two puppets. Even the people behind the two puppets could not be provoked by him.

Therefore, Wang Fan did not dare to move at all. One more thing is better than one less.

The two puppets soon came to Wang Fan's neighborhood. Just when Wang Fan thought they were going to jump directly, they suddenly stopped.

The faces of the two puppets turned to Wang Fan's side. They stared at each other as if they had seen something.

Wang Fan's heart thumped and almost cried out.

Isn't this puppet amazing?

Can a mere puppet see through his hiding?

He even held his breath, restrained his breath, and did not dare to move.

The two puppets did not move, but turned around the position where Wang Fan was, put down the coffin, raised their stiff arms, and began to dance.

Wang Fan was a little frightened, because once, they almost hit him.

Fortunately, after a few arm dances, the two puppets raised the coffin again and went away quickly.

Wang Fan was so relieved that he didn't even notice that his clothes had been soaked in cold sweat.

The two puppets found that they were in trouble. Once the strong one who controlled them came, they would be in trouble.

Being able to control this kind of puppet, and in such a dead place, Wang fan doesn't think he can beat the other side.

It was not until the two puppets left for a long time that Wang Fan came out, and then he began to drive carefully.

Only half an hour later, his face changed.

Because he saw the two puppets again.

And the two puppets were beside a raised grave.

After they had made three turns around the grave, one of the puppets raised his arm and pressed it.

With a creak, there was a crack in the ground. Then the two puppets opened the coffin, took out a woman and jumped down.

Wang Fan was stunned. He didn't want to be fussy, but when he saw the nun's face, his face changed.

The nun Xiu was the only woman among the three elites in Fengqian college.

At this time, the nun's eyes were closed, her face was pale, and she seemed to have fallen into a coma.

Wang Fan got tangled.

If he were a stranger, he would not care.

However, the other side is the elder of Fengqian college, and he helped him deal with the fierce Mo river. Can he see death without help?

Wang Fan really couldn't figure out how this woman's cultivation could be reduced to such a state. He was carried here even though he was in a coma.

"Well, the elder husband has something to do and something not to do. Now that he has met him, save him." Wang Fan sighed helplessly, and finally decided to help each other.

Even if he knew that he would die together, he had no choice.

He didn't want to owe others. If he didn't come across this scene, it would be OK. Now that he has come across it, he really can't sit back and ignore it. After Wang fan made a decision, he flashed to the cemetery.

He made three turns like the puppet, then pressed it in the same place.

With a creak, the ground cracked.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan jumped down.

Almost at the moment when he jumped down, the gap had closed, and from the outside, no abnormality could be seen.

There is a curved passage below, and I don't know where it leads.

As for the two puppets and nuns, Wang Fan could not see them at all.

His mental power spread out crazily, converged his breath, and moved forward carefully.

His steps were light and he made almost no sound.

After dozens of breaths, Wang fan saw an underground hall made of stone.

The main hall has an area of two or three hundred square meters, which is pretty good.

In the hall, there were more than a dozen refined monks' puppets.

In addition to the puppets, in front of the hall, there were two people, a man and a woman.

The man was thin and pale. He looked like a thief, even with green light in his eyes.

That nun's body material is good, but her face is also very pale, even there is evil light in her eyes, which is evil repair.

As for the two men's accomplishments, the male was on the eighth floor of the immortal, while the female was on the ninth floor of the immortal. In short, none of them reached the realm of the Immortal King.

Wang Fan could not help but feel relieved when he saw this scene.

But even so, it's very difficult for him to save people from the other side.

He couldn't figure out what happened to the elder of the fairy King's peak and how he was plotted by the friars in the immortal realm.

"Gaga, this woman is good. I like it. When I'm finished, I'll make it into a puppet. This is a puppet at the level of fairy king. I'm excited when I think about it. "

At a certain moment, the man opened his mouth. He said excitedly and walked to the stone bed not far away. And Fengqian college that fairy peak female Xiu, is lying on the stone bed.

The nun was also laughing, "ha ha, luck. It's luck. I didn't expect to pick up such a strong man."

Then she looked at him fiercely, "but I tell you, you can touch her, but you can't go too far, or I'll kill you."

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"That's nature, Yingying. Don't worry, my heart is only yours. She's just a puppet." Man Xiu nodded quickly, but the green light in his eyes was bright.

"Well, you'd better, or I'll skin you." The woman called Yingying snorted and then disappeared in the same place.

Obviously, she didn't want to see what happened next.

After seeing Yingying leave, he sends out an idea to the puppets.

The puppets immediately withdrew from the hall.

Wang Fan was startled out of a cold sweat, hiding there, did not dare to move.

Fortunately, his hiding place was hidden enough, and the two men didn't expect anyone to come in, so they didn't find him.

Wang Fan coldly looks at that evil repair, the immortal yuan in the body has been crazy to stir up, and the mental strength also communicated the killing short gun.

If he doesn't do it, he will have to fight. Otherwise, once he is given a chance to breathe, he will die.

Immortal eight layers, this cultivation is too much higher than him, he can't deal with it at all.

After everyone left, the man went to the bedside with a smile and looked at the unconscious fairy.

At the moment, all his mind was on the immortal nun, who had completely forgotten everything.

Stabbing.

There was a piercing noise, and the nun's dress was torn.

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

He moved a large space and disappeared in the same place. The next second, he appeared in front of the man's self-cultivation. He excites the prohibition in the killing short gun and blasted out.

Hum!

A red spear awn rips out in an instant, curls up the monstrous killing power, rushes to that male repair.

The man's face changed in an instant.

"Who, who is it?"

With a roar, he suddenly dodged to the side. At the same time, he wanted to catch the immortal nun. It seemed that he didn't want to be hurt and wanted to take the other side away.

But Wang Fan's speed was so fast that he didn't have time to take away the fairy.

With a bang, countless guns were bombarded on the man's body, which immediately flew out and brought up a blood fog.

At the same time, Wang Fan has also madly grabbed the fairy King nun Xiu, once again showed a big space move, fast away.

"Who is reckless here, looking for death!" After that man's self-cultivation, he was just about to crack.

He never thought that someone had sneaked into his territory and hurt him.

It's a shame.

At this time, his whole body was dripping with blood, and most of his body was torn by the red spear.

But in spite of this, he was still not killed, just a little bit seriously injured.

Immortal eight layers, this cultivation is really much higher than Wang Fan, it is not a grade at all.

In other words, if Wang Fan hadn't sneaked on and hit the other side unprepared, it would have been

impossible to hurt the other side.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the man. He had already escaped from the ground as soon as he moved a lot.

The next second, his heart read a move, endless lightning elements gathered to form a thunder python, crazy bombardment.

Rumbling sound resounded through this area, as if there was a thunderstorm.

To deal with this kind of evil cultivation, lightning attack is the best.

Nevertheless, Wang Fan knew that he was not the opponent of the evil cultivation.

What's more, there is a female companion.

Once the woman called Yingying comes, he will die.

Wang Fan holds the fairy King female repair, while frantically running, while checking each other's injury.

This inspection is not important. Wang Fan was shocked.

The nun was seriously injured, not only in her head, but also in her internal organs.

He finally understood.

He said, how can a strong immortal be plotted by a mere immortal mole ant.

I was seriously injured.

Wang Fan did not dare to hesitate, while grabbing the medicine to the other side to swallow, while continuing to run up.

If he was given time, he would be sure to wake the nun up in half an hour.

However, he has no time at all now, and he does not dare to stop to heal his wounds.

Not long after Wang Fan disappeared, the male monk chased him out.

There was a blaze in his eyes. He was so angry.

With a whoosh and a green flash, the nun appeared beside him.

"Nie yuan, what's the matter? How can you be seriously injured?" She looks at male repair, can't help

but ask a way.

"Bastard, someone sneaked in below, not only attacked me, but also robbed the woman." Nie yuan's crazy roar.He is really angry!

The fat sheep was saved like this.

His heart is not willing.

"Who is the other side? Is he very good at cultivation?" The nun's face was also a little ugly. She asked coldly.

"I don't know, but if you think about it, your accomplishments should not be high." Nie Yuan said.

He really didn't feel Wang Fan's cultivation.

After all, the previous blow was too abrupt, and Wang Fan's shot was a killing shotgun, the strongest one, so he was not sure about Wang Fan's cultivation.

"Then why are you still in a hurry? It's hard for us to find here. We must not expose it. "

"And that woman, she is the strong immortal of Fengqian college. She must not let him go."

Yingying biting teeth said, finish saying, also no longer go to tube Nie yuan, flash body chased out.

Nie yuan nodded and followed him quickly.

The reason why he didn't go after it immediately was because of the thunderstorms released by Wang Fan.

This kind of monk who controls the lightning element is what he fears most.

In addition, he was seriously injured. He was afraid that after chasing him, he would fall into the trap of Wang Fan.

But now that Yingying is here, everything will be easy.

Wang Fan didn't know that the two men had caught up with each other. He was still running frantically, and even had forgotten the location.

At the same time, one of his hands had already fallen on the nun, and Xianyuan in her body infiltrated into each other's body along the palm of her hand, repairing each other's internal organs.

Wang Fan also has no way. He must wake up the woman as soon as possible. Only if he wakes her can

they have a chance of life.

Otherwise, once the two evil practitioners catch up, they will all die.

After all, it's a fairy eight and a fairy nine. Wang fancai is just a fairy three. How can we fight?

Whoosh.

The sound of breaking the wind resounds through the dense forest. Wang fan runs away crazily. Behind him, two figures are chasing after him.

When the nun named Yingying felt that Wang Fan's accomplishments were only three levels of immortals, she almost vomited blood.

It's just three levels of immortals. How dare they act wild in their territory? How dare they take food from the tiger?

What a shame!

Chapter 3196

"Nie yuan, the more you live, the more you get to the dog. You've been hurt like this by a mere three-tier mole ant, and you've taken away people. I'm bah."

Yingying can't help scolding, spitting on Nie yuan.

Nie yuan's face was ugly, but he didn't dare to retort at all. As he ran quickly, he said with a smiling face,

"I don't want to, that son of a bitch is too insidious. He attacked me with lightning instead of sneaking. I -
- "

" waste! " Yingying cursed fiercely, then ignored Nie yuan, but continued to pursue crazily.

She is just a three-tier mole ant. She dares to snatch food in front of them. She must catch Wang Fan and refine him into a puppet.

Wang Fan has no time to pay attention to the two vicious guys, still running.

It was only very soon that his face began to look ugly.

The woman named Yingying is so fast that she has already caught up with her.

Yingying coldly looking at Wang Fan, in the eyes is also the emergence of a monstrous killing.

"Mole ant, you don't want to continue to escape. You can't escape. It's just three layers of immortals. If I

let you escape from me, I won't have to practice. "

Yingying said with a grim smile, it was already shot with a palm across the air.

A terrible Xianyuan palm appeared in mid air. The next second, it had already shot straight at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He almost didn't think about it. In an instant, he made a big move and began to dodge.

But, despite this, he is still a lot slower.

Boom, the other party's Xianyuan big palm hit him hard, so that he could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

But fortunately, Wang Fan's space was not interrupted, but disappeared in an instant. Otherwise, he would be killed by the slap.

"Eh, space technique? No wonder you dare to be so arrogant. It turns out that you are in control of the space technique. "

"However, do you think you can escape from me if you control the space technique? It's a dream."

Yingying see Wang Fan space to move away, can't help but surprised, then sneer.

Her body flashed, and she continued to chase madly.

A hundred miles away, Wang Fan's face was a little ugly.

He was not the opponent of that woman, and his speed was not as fast as that woman. Now he is not as fast as that woman with one person.

His heart was very anxious. If he went on like this, he would never run away. He would die.

Sure enough, Wang Fan just thought of here, Yingying already appeared behind him, and another Xianyuan big palm came over.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly, but this time, he didn't even have the time to make a big move, so he was already photographed.

With a bang, Wang Fan was photographed flying out and fell down in the distance.

Fortunately, he is a monk who practices physique. His physique is strong enough to force him. Otherwise, this palm alone will be enough to kill him.

"Hum, mole ant, go to die." Yingying is powerful and unforgiving. As soon as her figure flashes, she has already flashed to Wang Fan. The next second, the slap has been taken again.

She doesn't need to use any martial arts to deal with the three layers of celestial beings. She can crush them with a simple immortal yuan.

Despair appeared in Wang Fan's eyes. Just as he was about to burn blood essence, he suddenly put out a palm.

The next second, the palm has been patted to the smashed Xianyuan big palm.

Boom!

Xianyuan big palm dissipated, Yingying was staggered, was lifted out.

Then, Wang Fan saw, in his arms, the Immortal King who had been unconscious suddenly stood up.

Her face is extremely pale, but her eyes are extremely cold, and her body is full of murders.

"You, you wake up?" Yingying sees the Immortal King wake up and her face changes in an instant.

You know, the other side is the peak of the Immortal King. Her cultivation is higher than her. I don't know where she is.

In the face of this kind of strong, even if others are seriously injured, she Shiyang is definitely not an opponent.

"Death That Immortal King is strong but is lazy to talk nonsense at all, a dead word spits out, already separated a space to point out.

All of a sudden, the crazy condensation of Xianyuan formed a terrible wind, hanging towards Shiyang.

The power of terror seems to destroy everything.

Shi Ying's face turns pale. She doesn't have the idea to resist at all. Instead, she excites Xian yuan to escape. But how fast can she be?

She just quit after less than a few miles, the wind has been crazy to tear her body.

When the hissing sound came out, she could not help opening her mouth and uttered a shrill scream. Soon, the whole person had been torn to pieces.

Not far away, Nie Yuan, who was coming towards this side, noticed that behind the scenes, his steps stopped abruptly. He was pale and didn't dare to pursue. Instead, he turned around and ran away crazily.

The fairy King awakens, where does he go on in the past.

If you don't run now, you can't run away.

"Master, you are awake." Wang Fan looked at this scene, finally can not help but greatly relieved.

It was really dangerous just now. Even he thought that he was going to die, but he didn't expect that the strong Immortal King woke up.

That Immortal King Nu Xiu saw Wang Fan one eye, is planning to speak, but next second, already soft fell in Wang Fan's bosom, "go quickly."

Wang Fan where dare to hesitate, quickly picked up the other side, and then forced Xianyuan, crazy left here.

...

Wang Fan ran for more than an hour before stopping, and then found a hidden place to hide.

He really can't run any more. He has to stop to recover.

After Wang Fan two people hide, he grabs out the healing medicine to swallow in the mouth, then started to recuperate.

As for the strong one, he fell into a coma again.

I don't know how long after that, Wang fan is still in the process of recuperation and recovery, and suddenly feels a touch of coolness in his neck.

When he opened his eyes, he saw that the fairy king did not know when he had woken up and came to him.

At this time, the other side's long white fingers are stuck in his throat.

Wang Fan felt this scene, eyelids can not help a jump, "master, what do you mean?"

"It's no fun. You touched my body, so you're going to die." The voice of the nun was cold, without any emotion.

Wang Fan almost jumped up, "master, is there any misunderstanding? I just saved you, I didn't touch you."

He felt that he was really wronged. Is it difficult for him to save people? Is there something wrong?

"Don't you touch me after holding me for so long? Don't worry, I will kill myself after I kill you. You won't be lonely on the way to Huangquan." Said the nun.

Wang fan is about to collapse.

What is this called?

Chapter 3197

"Master, you can't do this. I'm kind enough to save you. How can you kill me? You're vengeance." Wang Fan said quickly.

His heart is about to collapse. If he had known that the result would be like this, he would not have meddled even if he had killed him.

"You don't have to say so much. I've decided to die." The Immortal King nun Xiu sighed, and then planned to crush Wang Fan.

However, in the moment she started, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

The immortal yuan in his body ran wild, fighting for each other's bondage in an instant. The next second, the whole person had already made a big move and disappeared in the same place.

The nun had never thought that Wang Fan would suddenly break out and use a lot of space to move away.

"You can't go!" She drank furiously, and without looking at it, slapped her face behind her.

"Bang!"

A sound, Wang Fan was immortal yuan big palm patted a knot solid solid solid, the whole person was swung to fly out, spurted out several mouthfuls of blood fog.

Looking at the nun who continues to kill herself crazily, Wang Fan's mood becomes cold.

He almost didn't think about it. At the first time, he had caught out the killing short gun, and then he wildly triggered the prohibition inside and shot out.

Endless red spear, in a roaring sound, bombarded the nun.

If her cultivation was at its peak, even if Wang fan used a killing rifle, it would not pose any threat to him.

Unfortunately, she didn't recover from her serious injury.

"Yes." The servant girl answered respectfully, then grabbed Wang Fan and threw it into the freight car behind.

All the way bumpy, this line of people forward, and soon came to a larger estate.

There are only two on the plaque of the manor: "Yin family."

"Young master, what about that guy?" After the party entered the manor, the servant girl couldn't help asking.

"Throw him into the cell first, and see if he can wake up and become a martyr of my Yin family." Said the young man.

"This man was so seriously injured that he obviously came from a war with others. I think he should be a celestial monk. If you can refine into my Yin family, it will also be a help. "

"Good." The servant girl didn't talk nonsense. She directly sent someone to throw Wang Fan into the cell.

When Wang Fan wakes up, he finds that his hands and feet are locked in a room like a prison.

His face was a little ugly. He didn't know where it was, and he didn't know why he was put in prison.

He looked at his injury and current situation, and his heart sank to the bottom.

At the moment, he was injured too much.

It's impossible to get out of this cell.

Let alone escape from this cell, even if you want to get rid of the chain, you can't do it at all.

"Creak."

A voice suddenly came, dazzling sunlight, Wang Fan found that he was imprisoned underground.

Catering to the dazzling sunshine, he soon saw one of them jump down. After jumping down, the man gave Wang Fan a cold glance and said, "boy, come with me."

Then he opened the cell door, grabbed Wang Fan and left.

When Wang Fan was treated like this, he was infuriated.

He forced his anger down and asked, "this elder, I don't know where this is. What have I done? Why should I be locked up?"

"Well, you were dying on the ancient road. My young master is kind-hearted, so he can save you. You should thank my young master for giving you a second chance to live. " The man snorted.

Wang fan is a little speechless.

Save him. Is that how you save him?

What's more, he didn't feel that someone had taken medicine or healed himself. He was able to wake up on his own.

"What is this place, and what are you going to do to me?" Wang Fanqiang held back his anger and asked again.

"Our young master is going to give you the chance to be loyal to my Yin family and turn you into a puppet." The man said with a sneer.

Wang Fan was stunned.

How could he be turned into a puppet?

He can't help but think of the Nie yuan and Shi Ying that he met at the beginning.

Are these people, like those two guys, evil practitioners?

At the thought that he would jump and jump like a zombie, completely losing his sense of autonomy, Wang Fan couldn't help a chill.

It's just terrible.

Before long, Wang Fan was taken to a gloomy hall, in which stood a man and a woman.

In the center, there is also a huge stove, around which there are some complicated arrays.

"Young master, young lady, I have already brought you." After taking Wang Fan into the hall, the friar said respectfully and quickly backed out.

From his frightened eyes, Wang fan can see that he is afraid of these two men and women.

Wang Fan looked up at the man and the woman and found that their breath was feminine.

As for cultivation, men are on the seventh floor of the celestial being and women are on the sixth floor of the celestial being. They are all higher than him.

"Sister, this is the man I said. Look, isn't it good?" Seeing Wang Fan coming in, he pointed to Wang Fan and said to the nun.

Chapter 3198

The nun took a look at Wang Fan and nodded with satisfaction. "It's not bad. Then I'd like to thank my brother for his kindness. I'll take this puppet."

Then she looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "what are you still doing? Don't you hurry into the stove?"

Wang Fan was a little stunned. He quickly said, "two elder martial brothers and sisters, we have no grievances and no grudges. It's not good for you to treat me like this, is it?"

"Presumptuous!" But as soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, he was scolded by the male monk, "your life is saved by me. You will do whatever I want you to do. Don't you even understand this?"

He pointed to the stove and said, "I now order you to roll in and let my sister make a puppet. Otherwise, I will give you no chance to be a puppet."

He originally intended to turn Wang Fan into a puppet himself, and then become a dead man in his family.

But he didn't expect that his sister would ask him for Wang Fan after she heard about it.

Therefore, he decided to give Wang Fan to his sister.

Anger surged up in Wang Fan's heart.

These bastards, it's so inhuman.

He's a real man. He wants to make him into a puppet.

This is more hateful than Nie yuanshiying.

You know, the puppets made by those two people are at least dead monks.

But this pair of brothers and sisters are refining living people.

Wang Fan really wants to be reckless and kill these two dogs to leave, but now he can't afford half a cent.

Let alone Xianyuan, even the mental power can not be used.

None of his elixir, his shadow knife, his killing short gun can be taken out.

"This guy is not obedient. My favorite is the disobedient puppet." When the nun saw that Wang Fan was not moved, she also laughed grimly.

She grimly smile, body flash, directly appeared in Wang Fan's side, the next second, raised his feet toward Wang Fan's body hard kicked in the past.

Although Wang fan can clearly see each other's actions, even his brain can make evasive reactions. However, without Xianyuan, his movements could not keep up with his consciousness.

He just had time to move, and the other side's big foot was firmly on him.

"Bang!"

A sound, Wang Fan was kicked up.

The next second, he flew to the stove.

At this moment, Wang Fan thought of the fairy tale that sun Dasheng was refined into a golden eye.

However, Wang Fan has no other people's ability.

Wang Fan's body fell into the fire, a hot breath poured all over his body, he had no time to respond.

With a bang, the top cover was covered, and then the array started. He felt an invisible force wrapped around his body.

However, those forces are not to protect him, but to control his body from being burned, while eating away his soul.

After all, there is no soul in a puppet.

Wang Fan was so refined, incomparable indignation, incomparable anger.

He wanted to rush out and kill the two men and women outside, and then destroy the inhuman family.

But at this time, he can only think about it and can't do it at all.

Wang fan is a little desperate. This cloud swallowing continent is really in crisis. Is it that he will die as soon as he escapes from the hands of the Immortal King nun Xiu?

When Wang Fan thought about these, he clearly felt that an invisible force had invaded his brain, trying to obliterate his soul.

However, as soon as his writing power was close to his soul, the mixed lines had already moved.

Mixed grain road mark crazy rolling, in an instant, that force has been completely engulfed.

Feeling this scene, Wang fan is very happy.

He didn't expect that at a time of crisis, the mixed pattern trace would protect the master.

You know, the previous him, even if it is even mixed grain road marks, there is no way to control.

After watering out the invading power in his mind, the mixed striation trace began to swim crazily on his body surface. Not long after that, the power of the blessing around him was completely engulfed.

As soon as that power was swallowed up, the endless flame burned his body, and his body began to corrode and melt.

Wang Fan clenched his teeth. He was sure that this flame was not an ordinary flame, otherwise it would never melt his body.

He clenched his teeth and tried to mobilize Xianyuan in his body, but he couldn't.

Mixed grain road mark also seems to be aware of the crisis, once again in his body surface crazy walk up.

With the crazy wandering of the mixed grain track, his body began to heal and recover quickly.

It's just that when it's just healed and repaired, it will burn off again.

For a time, Wang Fan fell into the cycle of death, only feeling dead and alive, suffering to the extreme. However, despite the pain, he clearly felt that under this kind of crazy torture, his physical strength began to rise rapidly again.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan simply did not know whether he should cry or laugh.

Although it's a good thing to refine and improve the body, it's not a good thing to bear this inhuman torture.

Anyway, Wang fan doesn't have to worry about his life for the time being.

He devoted himself to refining his body. At the same time, he madly urged Xianyuan in his body and condensed his mental power.

Now this kind of situation, the immortal yuan restores, the cultivation restores, this is the key.

When Wang Fan was tortured to death, outside, the brothers and sisters were sitting there chatting happily.

Their eyes only sweep the stove from time to time, and there is a cold light in it.

I don't know how long it took. At a certain moment, the man finally said, "sister, it should be almost now?"

"It should be more or less." The nun nodded, then slowly stood up.

I saw his hands seal, seal after seal into the pull array, the array immediately hummed and trembled.

Then, wisps of light diffused to the stove. With a whoosh, the lid of the cauldron flew up in an instant. The next second, Wang Fan was also brought out.

At the moment, Wang Fan's whole body is scorched black, and there is no human form at all. It's terrible.

On his body, there is no breath of life fluctuation, a zombie who has lost his soul.

"He has no soul. Next, just integrate your ideas, and he will be your puppet." Looking at this scene, the man said with a smile.

The nun nodded, "well, I'll take him away first."

After that, she rolled her right hand and immediately took Wang Fan away.

At the moment, Wang Fan has completely closed the five senses and is in a state of suspended animation.

Although he has improved his physical training, Xianyuan and his mental power are still unable to be used, so even if he resists, he is looking for death.

So he took the initiative to fall into a state of suspended animation, intended to wait for the opportunity, looking for opportunities.

The nun soon took Wang Fan to a room. After entering the room, she quickly banned her and seized a lot of purple elixirs.

She plans to integrate ideas and completely control Wang Fan.

But she didn't know that Wang Fan was excited when he looked at the purple gold pills.

With this thing, he can quickly recover Xianyuan, recover his mental power, tear the space ring prohibition, and take out all kinds of resources and healing pills.

Chapter 3199

After grabbing the Zijin pill, Yinjiao immediately danced with her hands and began to make a strange seal.

Her eyes were closed, and even her expression became dignified.

Obviously, this is a crucial step and she attaches great importance to it.

When Wang fan saw this scene, he was very happy.

His closed eyes, suddenly opened, the next second, the whole person has toward Yinjiao rushed in the past.

Yinjiao noticed this scene, her face suddenly changed.

How did she not expect that Wang Fan, who had already lost her soul, miraculously woke up.

This also calculate, Wang fan can launch an attack unexpectedly.

How is that possible?

Is it hard to be the cauldron that did not cause any threat or even harm to Wang Fan?

Wang fan can ignore the shock of Yinjiao, he has rushed to Yinjiao in front of him in an instant, and he points out.

There is no Xianyuan fluctuation in this index, but pure strength.

"Boom!"

A sound, Wang Fan's finger knot solid solid point in the body of Yin Jiao acupoints, Yin Jiao immediately issued a scream, the whole person fell down.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to her pale face at all. Before she fell to the ground, she had already hit Yinjiao Dantian directly.

This woman is a celestial friar. Wang Fan has to be cautious. He will be at ease only if he abandons her cultivation. Besides, Wang Fan has no pity for this woman.

She is going to be made into a puppet. What is he polite about?

"You dare!" Yinjiao saw that Wang Fan hit her Dantian with a fist, and her face turned pale.

However, at the moment, she forced to terminate the seal, suffered from the retaliation, and was hit hard by Wang Fan, so she couldn't unite Xianyuan at all.

It can be said that now he is the lamb to be slaughtered, unable to resist at all.

Wang Fan looks at Yin Jiao, the corner of his mouth only sneers, but his movement doesn't slow down.

With a bang, his fist fell on the Yinjiao Dantian again.

Yinjiao's Dantian immediately burst out a blood mist, and at the same time, the whole person completely fell down.

At this moment, her face became very pale, as white as paper.

She Yinjiao, was abandoned, but also abandoned so thoroughly.

"There is nothing I dare to do. You are going to make me a puppet. Is there anything else I dare not do?"

"You should have been my benefactor for saving me, and I should have been grateful to you."

"But you have saved me by refining me into a puppet. It's inhuman, so you are to blame."

Wang Fan disdains of say, directly carry Yin Jiao to throw aside, and seal her several acupuncture points, this just cross knee sit down.

As for whether the news here will spread to the outside, and whether it will attract the strong men of Yin Fu, Wang fan is not worried at all.

Because Yinjiao has already set up prohibitions, unless those prohibitions are broken, it is impossible to spread them.

What's more, people outside all know that Yinjiao wants to refine him. How can she come in and disturb him.

"How can you have nothing to do? Why is your soul not refined?" Yin Jiao falls on the ground, but is extremely unwilling, biting a tooth to ask a way.

She really did not expect that Wang Fan, who had lost his soul in her eyes, could even fight back.

This is the first time for the Yin family to practice puppet art.

Otherwise, how could she relax her vigilance and follow Wang Fan's way?

"Noisy, if you dare to talk nonsense again, I will kill you directly." Wang Fan looked at Yinjiao coldly, and Yinjiao did not dare to speak any more.

She is just an ordinary woman who has lost her accomplishments. What's more, for a monk like Wang Fan, there are 10000 ways to make her life worse than death.

Wang fan saw that Yinjiao was quiet, so he didn't bother to pay attention to her. Instead, he grabbed two purple gold pills and began to absorb Xianyuan.

If this woman hadn't been of some use, she would have been killed long ago and would not have been left until now.

With a piece of purple gold Dan into fly ash, Wang Fan's cultivation, finally began to recover.

At the same time, Wang Fan's mental power can be used soon, and has been able to remove the healing pills in the space ring.

Without any hesitation, he took out some healing pills, swallowed them, took out some cultivation resources, and then continued to practice madly.

In such a place, cultivation is everything. Without cultivation, he is a mole ant.

What's more, Yinjiao was abandoned by him. She can hide it for a while, but it won't last long.

Although there is no strong one in this Yin family, there are still some immortal friars.

It can be said that his situation is still extremely dangerous. Only by restoring his cultivation as soon as possible can he save his life. Wang Fan's practice lasted half a year.

Maybe he spent too long in the third tier of Tianxian, maybe he made a breakthrough in refining his body, or maybe this injury squeezed his potential.

Half a year later, his cultivation not only recovered to the peak, but also came a step closer to the fourth level of Tianxian. As for his body, it is more powerful than before. I don't know how many levels.

It can be said that his combat effectiveness now is totally different from that when he was at the third level of the immortals.

Although his realm has only been upgraded to a small class, his combat effectiveness has been prompted dozens of times.

In half a year, Wang Fan's cultivation has always been in the eye.

She was absolutely shocked.

Because she had never seen such a fast monk as Wang Fan.

She had never seen such a terrible monk as Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's cultivation, though consuming a lot, has a remarkable effect.

If this kind of person has enough cultivation resources, she can't even imagine what kind of terrifying state Wang Fan will reach.

As for her, if it had not been for Wang Fan, some immortal yuan would have been injected into her every other time, I'm afraid she would have starved to death.

After all, she will starve to death even if she is stronger than ordinary people.

"Now we can finally talk about our affairs. I ask you, what's the strength of your Yin family and what's the level of the most powerful cultivation?"

After Wang fan stopped practicing, he went to Yinjiao and asked coldly.

These things, he naturally wants to ask from Yin Jiao's mouth.

Yin Jiao saw Wang Fan one eye, "you kill me, I won't tell you these things."

This half a year, for her, is simply suffering.

She had thought it better to die than to live like this.

Anyway, her cultivation has been abandoned, and there is no point in living.

"Killed you?" Wang Fan laughed, "what do you mean, you just won't say it? Believe it or not, I'll make you into a puppet and sell you to those evil practitioners? "

"Although you have no accomplishments, I think it is of great use to those evil practitioners."

Yinjiao heard this, her face suddenly changed, "you are mean."

Wang Fan sneered, "you are not qualified to say this, now I will ask, do you say it or not?"

Chapter 3200

Yin family, a simple hall, more than a dozen senior members of Yin family are here.

In front of them, there were more than a dozen monks who had been restrained.

Among the dozen monks, one nun was particularly attractive.

If Wang Fan was here, she would be recognized as Yun Fei, the Immortal King of Fengqian college.

At the beginning, Wang Fan risked his life to save her from Nie Yuan and Shi Ying, but he never thought that she would kill Wang Fan.

After Wang Fan fled, she ran after Wang Fan for a period of time and found that she could not catch up with Wang Fan, so she found a hidden place and had the idea of self-determination.

Because she was injured is too heavy, plus wake up, and forced to urge Xianyuan killed Shiyang, more injury.

In such a dangerous place, she knew that she could not survive in her state, so she had the idea of self-determination.

But she never thought that her self-determination place was not far from the seclusion place of an elder of the Yin family. She was found out and brought back.

It has to be said that this woman was really miserable. She met Da Neng on the way, suffered from reckless disaster, was seriously injured, and then fell into the hands of two evil practitioners.

Now it's very good. Just after breaking away from the evil cultivation, he was transferred to the tiger mouth of the Yin family.

At this time, Yunfei's face is very pale, and her eyes are very gray.

She had no hope of living.

But, poor her, she can't even commit suicide.

Now, in her mind, it turned out to be Wang Fan, the only young man who had a close relationship with her.

Just, will Wang Fan come to save her?

It shouldn't be possible.

Don't say Wang fan doesn't know she's here. Even if Wang fan knows she's here, I'm afraid it's too late to hide. How can he save her.

What's more, even if Wang Fan wants to save her, but with Wang Fan's strength, how can he be the opponent of these people?

"Elder three, you have made a great contribution to bring back so many puppets, even a puppet of the fairy king."

"If the immortal nun can really refine successfully, then the status of our Yin family in this area will be further upgraded."

"Maybe it won't be long before we can settle in Longwan city."

Above the theme, the master of the Yin family, Yin Laomo, stares directly at the monks who are controlled below, especially at Yunfei. He is very excited.

His accomplishments are only eight stories of immortals, far from the Immortal King.

If his Yin family can refine Yunfei successfully, and have one more Immortal King, then the strength of the Yin family will be upgraded to a higher level.

"Ha ha." When Yin San heard this, he couldn't help laughing, "master, I'm just lucky to meet this nun."

"It's just a pity that such a beautiful nun can't use it before she becomes a puppet."

Although the Yin family's skills are evil and people are angry with each other, not everyone can succeed in refining them.

Especially for those monks whose accomplishments are higher than their own realm, it is more difficult to refine.

Therefore, whether Yunfei is perfect or not has a great influence on the success of refining.

"Ha ha." When the old devil heard this, he couldn't help laughing wildly, "old three, if you like, when the time comes, you can use it after the refining is successful."

Yin old three heard this, also can't help but evil smile.

And Yunfei's face is more gray.

In particular, she shuddered at the thought that after she was made into a puppet, she would be ruined by these animals, and she was afraid to think about it.

At this time, she was grateful to Wang Fan.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan, I'm afraid she would have been ruined by the two evil practitioners last time and refined into a puppet, right?

If she had known this, she would have killed Wang Fan.

"Brutes, you are so mean! I'd rather kill than disgrace. If you have seed, you'll kill Laozi! "

"Son of a bitch, you are trying to make us into puppets. It's just a matter of God and God. Sooner or later, you will be punished. "

"You evil family, how can you still live in this world? You will be punished by heaven!"

The following friars could not help shivering when they heard these people's words, and then they scolded one after another.

They're all monks, they're all dignified.

Even if they die, they don't want to succeed as puppets and become soulless tools.

"Want to die?" The old devil laughed, "don't worry, you will die soon. As for whether our Yin family will be punished by heaven, you don't have to worry about it. Anyway, you can't see it. "

"What's more, it's your honor to be a puppet, survive in another life form, and serve my Yin family."

Yin old devil said, also don't bother to continue to pay attention to those people, directly looked at his son Yin world. And this underworld is also the youth who picked up Wang Fan on the way back to make Wang Fan into a puppet.

"Shier, how come your sister didn't see her come? Doesn't she like puppets? There are so many puppets here today. You ask him to choose one. "

The old devil didn't know about Wang Fan, and she didn't know that Yinjiao was busy refining Wang Fan.

The underworld heard the words of the old devil, and quickly stepped forward, respectfully said, "father, not long ago, the child picked up a seriously injured monk from the third tier of Tianxian to come back."

"Jiaojiao is very fond of the friar, so I gave the friar to her. Now I think she should be refining that monk, and she is about to succeed

"Oh, such a thing?" Yin old devil smell speech is a Leng at first, then say, "son of the world, you go to your sister there to see, see if she has refining success."

"If the refining is successful, it's OK. If it's not successful, ask her to stop refining. Come here and I'll give her a better one."

"How can a puppet of the third level of immortals be worthy of my baby daughter's identity?"

Although he was cruel and cruel, he was good to his children.

"Yes, father." The underworld nodded and then walked out of the hall.

Next, Yunfei heard their conversation, but she couldn't help clapping.

The third floor of Tianxian? Seriously injured?

She thought of Wang Fan for the first time. After all, Wang Fan's cultivation was just the third level of immortals, and they were seriously injured when they separated.

Think of here, cloud Philippines some anxious up, and even began to regret, regret that he has entered to kill Wang Fan.

If I didn't kill Wang Fan, I'm afraid Wang Fan has already recovered?

And with Wang Fan's prudence and shrewdness, it is absolutely impossible to fall into the hands of this Yin family, right?

She wanted to save Wang Fan very much, but now her mud Bodhisattva crossed the river, and she couldn't protect herself, let alone save Wang Fan.

When Yunfei is worried, the underworld has come to Yinjiao's residence.

"Sister, are you there?"

In the room, listening to the voice of the underworld, Wang Fan's heart couldn't help clapping.