

## **Mighty Sk 3201**

### **Chapter 3201**

He did not expect that the underworld should have found here so soon.

Yinjiao didn't speak, just looked at Wang Fan coldly, "now my brother has come, he will know the things here soon. In time, you will die without a burial place. "

She hated Wang Fan to the bone.

Wang fan not only abolished her cultivation, but also forced her to say something about her family, which was a great shame to her.

Wang Fan coldly looked at Yinjiao, "Oh, is that right? Since you can't get away with it, kill it. "

Words fall, he didn't have the slightest hesitation, directly a palm clapped to break Yin Jiao's body.

This kind of woman is vicious and cruel. Wang Fan has no sympathy at all.

Don't say it's Yinjiao, even the whole Yin family doesn't have a good thing.

"Sister, there are a number of monks in the family today, many of them are above the eighth floor of the celestial being. My father asked me to ask you to come and see if you like it. I'll give you one. "

The underworld didn't know what happened in the room at all. Seeing that there was no response for a long time, he couldn't help saying another word.

He had no idea that Yinjiao had been killed by Wang Fan.

After all, when Yinjiao took Wang Fan away, Wang Fan had already been refined and had no soul.

A monk without a soul is no different from a dead man. How can he threaten his sister in the sixth floor of the celestial being?

However, there is still no reaction or sound in the room.

The underworld was a little strange. Instead of waiting, he directly broke the ban and entered the room.

He and Yinjiao belong to the same vein, and his cultivation is higher than that of Yinjiao. Naturally, the prohibitions arranged by Yinjiao can't defeat him.

Only, he just entered the room, his face changed.

See, his younger sister Yin Jiao, already whole body is blood of pour on the ground, almost became a

pool of mud.

Wang fan is standing there, looking at him coldly.

"It's you? How could you wake up and kill my sister? " The underworld sees this scene, only feels some scalp numbness, as if saw some inconceivable matter.

"There is nothing impossible in this world. I will not only kill him, but also you." Wang Fan sneered at the response, the next second, the hands have been waved out.

A seal knot out, Wang Fan instantly in the room arranged 10% border ban.

The reason why he didn't start at the first time when he came in the underworld was that he was arranging the prohibition.

He doesn't want to let the Yin family know that he killed Yin Jiao and the Yin world too early.

"To die!" The underworld saw that Wang Fan even said he wanted to kill him, and also arranged a border ban, and he was very angry.

As soon as his figure flashed, he had already rushed towards Wang Fan. Meanwhile, the immortal yuan on his body was surging up, and the strange black Qi was flowing, which was really gloomy.

It's just three layers of immortals. I dare to say that I want to kill him, and even set up a border ban.

It's just not paying attention to him.

Wang Fan looked at the coming world and sneered in his heart.

The four layers of immortals on him spread wildly. At the same time, lightning elements gathered wildly. In an instant, thunder storms gathered around him.

Wang Fan has seen for a long time that although the cultivation in the underworld is at the seventh level of the immortals, it is far from the seventh level of the immortals.

After all, he practiced evil skills. What's more, the most frightening thing about this evil skill is the power of thunder. Therefore, Wang Fan did not hesitate to use the thunder element attack.

Wang Fan's whole body is bathed in the thunder, just like a thunder god.

Before he killed Wang Fan in the underworld, he felt a trace of depression under the threat of those thunders.

Wang Fan didn't give him any time at all.

In a flash, endless thunder roared wildly, just like a long dragon, bombarding the past toward the underworld.

In the underworld, his face changed greatly, and his black air became stronger, and his fists also burst out with madness.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of explosions, thunder and black gas collision, those black gas as if met the nemesis, instantly torn, vanishing into nothingness.

The face of the underworld changed greatly, the whole body Qi and blood all rolled up, and the breath on the body was even more unstable.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was still a monk who understood the law of thunder elements.

You know, there are very few practitioners in the world who understand the law of ray element.

If he's outside, he can throw a puppet to attack.

However, when he came to his sister, he never thought that he would be in danger. He didn't bring a puppet.

"It's just a shame that you Yin family should make living people and become puppets."

"Today, I, Wang Fan, represent the way of heaven and destroy your inhumane family." Wang Fan bathed in thunder, as if he were a Thor, and his voice rolled out.

The next second, the endless thunderstorm, has been madly falling, sweeping toward the underworld.

"No, no, you can't kill me. If you kill me, you can't get out of the Yin family." The face of the underworld changed greatly and roared wildly.

However, Wang Fan didn't care about him at all. The thunderstorm had fallen all over the sky. Not long after, the scream of the underworld came, and the whole person had been cut to pieces.

He was a monk of the seventh floor of the heavenly immortals. He died in the hands of Wang Fan. It's a great grievance.

Even, Wang Fan did not use any trump card means, just used lightning elements.

There's no way to do this. The most frightening thing for the practitioners like Yin family is Lei Xiu.

He met Wang Fan, but also met the nemesis, can only admit bad luck.

"It's worthy of death!" Wang Fan coldly looked at the corpse of the underworld, body shape a flash, directly disappeared in the room.

He didn't expect that he would kill the underworld so easily.

It seems that the Yin practitioners' fear of thunder and lightning is far more serious than he thought.

After Wang Fan left, his body flashed and went directly to the outside of Yin's home.

Although he wanted to destroy the inhumane family of Yin family, he knew that he didn't have such strength now.

The Yin family, where the immortal and the strong are in charge, should not be what he can deal with now. He can only improve his accomplishments in the future and destroy the Yin family again.

But he didn't expect that he was found before he ran out of the Yin family.

"Who?"

"It's so brave of a bold maniac to break into my Yin family!"

"Stop!"

The next second, accompanied by the sound of breaking the air, several monks had caught up.

These people don't know that Wang Fan was a "puppet" brought back half a year ago, and they don't know that Wang Fan killed his brothers and sisters in the underworld.

They thought that Wang Fan was sneaking in.

The old and simple hall, the old devil and the senior members of the Yin family, also heard the movement outside.

Their brows began to wrinkle.

Who has the courage to break into his family?

"Go and have a look." The old devil's eyes twinkled with a cold light and stood up.

Just the next second, his face changed.

"Shier, Jiaoer."

He felt the dissipation of the Yin world and Yin Jiao's soul.

### **Chapter 3202**

"Master, what happened?" An elder nearby felt that it was not right and could not help asking.

"Someone killed Shier and Jiaoer." The old devil murmured with a gloomy face. The next second, a sense of evil came up, and his body had disappeared in the same place.

"What, someone killed Yinjiao and Yinshi?"

"Who is so bold?"

"If you dare to kill my Yin family's legitimate son, you must make him a puppet and let him repent forever."

The elders of the Yin family changed their faces when they heard this.

They murmured and twinkled and left the hall.

Before long, only Yunfei and other monks were left in the hall.

However, they have been controlled, even if no one is watching them, they can not escape.

"Well done!"

"This kind of scum should be killed."

These friars are also very relaxed. They want to kill some Yin people, but they can't do it at all.

However, their hearts are also very shocked.

Unexpectedly someone broke into the Yin family and even killed two of the Yin family's direct families. It's really bold.

On the other side, Wang Fan's face became cold as he looked at the crazy monk of Yin family.

Without hesitation, his hands were dancing in an instant.

In a flash, the energy of thunder elements converged wildly between heaven and earth, and soon

formed thunder arcs.

After the appearance of those thunder arcs, it was like a thunderstorm, sweeping down towards the monks.

It's much more pleasant for Wang Fan to use the energy of thunder element to fight the enemy outside than to kill the underworld in the room.

It wasn't long before the sky was black and full of thunder arcs.

From a distance, it's like thunder.

The monks who rushed to see the scene changed their faces.

"Friar Lei?"

"What a terrible ray energy."

They excite Zhenyuan crazily and start to retreat and dodge, trying to get away from this thunder arc area.

It's just that their speed is not as fast as the lightning arc falling?

Not long after, with a series of crackling sounds, countless friars had been struck by the arc of thunder.

All those below the immortal realm were blasted to pieces and died on the spot.

As for those whose accomplishments are in the immortal realm, those below the third level of the immortal are all seriously injured. From the third level of the immortal to the fifth level of the immortal, they are slightly injured. Only when they are above the fifth level of the immortal, can they get away with a disaster.

They took advantage of their speed to avoid the area where the lightning arc landed at the first time, which was spared.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart is also shocked.

Can his thunder arc even threaten the five level monks?

Thinking of this, his confidence increased, and he madly mobilized the energy of thunder elements to form a series of thunder arcs.

At the same time, he himself took out the shadow knife and directly killed those slightly injured immortal friars.

At this moment, he was bathed in the thunder, just like a thunder god, fast as a ghost.

The monks below the fifth floor of the immortal's face changed greatly when they saw this scene.

They didn't dare to touch Wang Fan, but ran away crazily.

But even so, in a burst of hissing voice, many monks were directly cut down and died on the spot.

Wang Fan see this scene, kill heart is more expansion, crazy kill in the past.

He didn't pay any attention to the friars above the fifth floor of the immortal, but just chased the friars below the fifth floor of the immortal to kill them.

As a matter of fact, there are not many friars above the fifth floor.

Even if they kill them, Wang Fan will avoid them at the first time.

It can be said that Wang Fan has a great advantage in thunder and lightning element Tianke Yinjia skill.

Not far away, when the old devil came, he saw a mess.

His Yin family, countless monks have been killed, bloody.

Even some people, even the body has been unable to identify.

"Rat, seek death!" Yin Lao devil's heart set off a surge of anger, void step, then directly toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

His cultivation is on the eighth floor of immortal. It can be said that he is already very strong. Compared with Wang Fan, he is even stronger. I don't know how many grades he has.

Wang fan saw that the old devil was coming, and immediately felt a dangerous breath.

He didn't hesitate at all. While several thunder arcs cleaved to the old devil, a flash disappeared in the same place.

The old devil saw Wang Fan's thunder arc coming, and with a wave of his right hand, an immortal puppet was thrown out directly.

There were two thunderous sounds, and the thunder arc fell on the immortal puppet. The puppet was smashed into nothingness.

At the same time, the arc has dissipated. Yin old devil's body flashed and continued to kill Wang Fan.

"Mouse generation child, dare to be reckless in my Yin family, dare to kill my Yin family son Lang, today, you will die."

The angry voice of Yin Laomo rang out in the sky, and the murderous spirit was startling.

Wang Fan continued to split the arc of thunder, while sneering, "old ghost, your Yin family is devoid of human nature, it's hard for heaven to face, it's already been punished by heaven."

"If a shameless scum family like you don't die out, it's just unfair."

He said disdainfully, mental power has spread out.

He has to look at his surroundings and see how he can break the game.

Because just before, the old devil had sent someone to close the Yin family, and it was difficult for him to break out.

Yin's wife was so angry that he directly wielded the puppets of eight immortals.

The eight puppets were at his side, and the whole man continued to kill Wang Fan.

He vowed that Wang Fan would be broken to pieces.

However, in this way, the speed of Yin Laomo was much slower, and he couldn't catch up with Wang Fan.

While Wang Fan repeatedly thundered at the old devil, he didn't forget to attack those immortal practitioners below the fifth floor.

Not long after that, countless people were killed by the shadow knife.

Looking at this scene, the old devil was almost angry.

It's unreasonable that Wang fan should slaughter his family in front of him.

Especially, so many immortal friars died in his Yin family, which was a great loss of vitality.

I'm afraid it's hard to recover in a short time.

In this way, his Yin family, let alone settled in Longwan City, even whether he can keep his present foundation is unknown.

Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to the idea of Yin Laomo. He hid and killed at the same time,



but soon his face changed.

Because he saw Yunfei.

That woman, unexpectedly in a big hall, together with many friars, was restrained.

Wang fan saw cloud Philippines, thought of this woman to kill his scene, immediately the anger in the heart is not to hit a place.

If it wasn't for this woman, how could he have been so seriously injured, and how could he have been brought to this Yin family and almost refined into a puppet?

Wang Fan didn't want to take charge of Yunfei. He just saw so many friars, and there were many immortal level strong men.

He couldn't bear it, so he decided to save it. If he can't help himself, he really can't bear it.

### **Chapter 3203**

Wang Fan thought, it is countless thunder arc split, so that the speed of the old devil has slowed down, at the same time, a large space move disappeared in the distance.

When he appeared again, he was already in the hall.

The monks in the hall could not help changing their faces when they saw Wang Fan.

Because at the moment, Wang fan is bathed in thunder, just like a Thor, very powerful.

Yun Fei stares at Wang Fan who appears suddenly, tears in his eyes just like a broken pearl.

Although she also wanted to ask Wang Fan for help, she couldn't speak at all.

Last time Wang Fan saved her, she wanted to kill Wang Fan.

Now, what face does she have to ask for help again?

Wang Fan didn't have time to pay attention to Yun Fei, and even less time to talk to those friars.

After his appearance, his hands began to dance, making a knot, hitting the monks.

These friars have not been refined, nor have they been abandoned. They are just forbidden.

For Wang Fan, there is no difficulty in this prohibition.

Of course, as for the injuries of the monks, there was nothing he could do.

Just for a moment, Wang Fan has solved the ban on everyone, including Yunfei.

He looked at them and said, "guys, that's all I can help you. Next, it's up to you whether you can survive or not. "

After that, Wang Fan's figure flashed and he wanted to leave, but he heard three words, "I'm sorry."

Wang Fan turned to look at Yunfei, and saw that Yunfei was looking at her with tears in her face, and there was only guilt in her eyes.

Wang Fan sighed, "there's nothing I'm sorry about. Next, it's up to you."

With that, his figure flashed and disappeared.

"Thank you very much."

"If you can live today, you will repay your kindness."

The friars bowed and clasped their fists in the direction of Wang Fan's departure, and then left quickly.

This is the Yin family. It's someone else's territory. Naturally, they have to leave quickly, otherwise they will still be dead.

Because in their present state, they can't shake the old devil at all.

A touch of gratitude emerged in Yunfei's eyes, and then he left here with the same struggle.

She looked at Wang Fan's back, and her heart hurt.

"Brute, you dare to let go my puppet of Yin family and seek death!"

At this moment, the old devil has come from a distance. When he saw the monks who were released by Wang Fan, he was furious.

This son of a bitch, you can kill his second daughter and make trouble in his Yin family. Now he dares to let these puppets go. It's intolerable.

In particular, those puppets who did not know how to survive actually dared to escape and were really looking for death.

In his anger, the old devil, with a flash of his body, rushed to the front of an escaped monk of the ninth floor of the celestial being.

He didn't wait for the friar of the ninth floor of the celestial being to say a word, and the withered palm had already been mercilessly patted out.

"Bang!"

There was a sound. The monk of the ninth floor of the celestial being didn't react at all. He had been chopped and smashed.

"Just a group of puppets, don't I dare to kill you? I keep you because you are still useful. But since you don't know what to do, go to hell. "

The old devil yelled angrily. He rushed to another person again like lightning, and his dry hand blasted out mercilessly.

There was despair in the man's eyes, and he had no ability to resist at all, so he had been blasted to pieces.

Wang Fan, who had gone away, could not help changing his face when he saw this scene.

He flashed, turned back at the same time, hands dancing, countless thunder arc again split to Yin old devil at the same time, roared, "run, run!"

The thunder arc all over the sky, just like a thunderstorm, made the face of the old devil more ugly.

With a little bit of emptiness in his fingers, eight puppets around him rushed out like lightning, burst out their fists and smashed into the splitting arc of thunder.

At the same time, he himself, with a flash of body shape, killed Wang Fan directly.

Wang fan is just a friar in the fourth floor of the celestial being. He killed a couple of his sons and daughters and killed so many experts in the Yin family.

It's a shame.

He wanted to tear up Wang Fan immediately.

Yin old devil killed Wang Fan, gave those people breathing time, they are crazy to escape.

Cloud Philippines didn't escape, but shout a careful, rushed to Wang Fan this side.

There is no turning back.

Yin Laomo, that's the eighth level monk of the immortal, and Wang fan is just the fourth level of the immortal.

This kind of strength, how to fight against the old devil? Wang Fan originally wanted to use space to move away, but when he saw Yunfei come out, he suddenly had some silly eyes.

This woman is really not enough to succeed, but more than enough to fail. Isn't she holding him back?

"Go away, leave me alone!" Wang Fan couldn't help roaring, and then rushed to Yunfei.

Naturally, he can see that Yunfei doesn't have much strength at the moment. If he urges the secret method, it will leave terrible sequelae.

He didn't want to take care of this woman, but the behavior of this woman made him really unbearable.

Boom, boom, boom!

The explosion spread all over the sky. At this time, the eight puppets had smashed countless thunder arcs and continued to escort in front of the old devil.

Yin's wife can't help but frown. Do these two know each other?

Think of here, he didn't half hesitate, the body shape revolves directly, rushed to the cloud Fei behind.

Wang fan can kill later, but Yunfei must be controlled in the first time.

This is the monk of Xianwang peak, the puppet of Xianwang peak in the future.

As long as you control Yunfei, then he will turn over.

Cloud Fei sees Yin old devil rush to, in the eyes is instantly cold.

She clenched her teeth as if she had made some kind of decision. She was planning to use the secret method to kill the old devil.

But just then, with a whoosh, a knife light suddenly came from afar and rolled directly to the old devil. At the same time, she felt a pair of powerful hands around her waist.

Then, in front of her eyes, they had disappeared from the original place.

Wang Fan, holding Yunfei in his arms, uses the lightning skill and starts a crazy escape.

At the same time, he also seized countless healing drugs into Yunfei's body, and gave him tens of thousands of zijindan.

His cultivation is only four levels of immortals, and he can't beat the old devil at all.

Had it not been for his thunder magic, tiankeyin's skill, he would have been killed.

But even so, he was just able to deal with the old devil reluctantly. It was impossible to kill him.

"You want to die!" Yin old devil didn't catch Yun Fei. He was also completely angry. His eyes turned red.

At the same time, his hands suddenly a dance, suddenly a roar, "up!"

In a flash, the earth and rock on the ground were flying, and countless puppets flew up and fell in all directions, encircling Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

Although this puppet is not very powerful, most of it is refined by the celestial friars, but it has more than 100 pieces, and all of them are Tung skin and iron bone.

### **Chapter 3204**

"Brute, dare to come to my Yin family and kill my Yin old devil's children. Today, you can't escape!"

The old devil looked at Wang Fan and Yun Fei who were trapped in the middle with a gloomy face. His face was extremely ferocious.

These puppets have been accumulated by his Yin family for countless years.

Originally, he didn't want to use these puppets.

After all, it's too difficult to make puppets. Over the years, his Yin family didn't know how many people had been harmed before they succeeded in making these 100 puppets.

But now, he has no way, was forced on a dead end.

Because Wang Fan's thunder arc is too terrible, even if his realm is so much higher than Wang Fan's, he dare not approach easily.

Maybe Wang Fan's thunder arc can't kill him, but it will hurt him.

The most important thing is that under the deterrence of thunder arc, he can't give full play to his combat effectiveness at all.

Wang Fan looked at the puppets in front of him, and his face became dignified.

He can't kill so many puppets.

The most important thing is that if the old devil uses the puppet to hold him down, then he will be in danger.



But his strongest means is still killing short guns.

Now he's trapped here. He's at a dead end. Wang fan can't do without a killing shotgun.

"Thunder arc? I want to see how many lightning arcs you can send out at one time. I want to see if you can deal with it. "

Not far away, the old devil is grinning.

He pointed to Wang Fan, "kill!"

In a flash, countless puppets opened their mouths and roared, then killed Wang Fan crazily.

Not only that, but also the powerful puppets who were protecting him had jumped out like lightning and killed Wang Fan.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan's eyelids couldn't help beating hard.

He thought a move, all over the sky thunder arc again surge out, in a moment, this positive space, are bathed in the endless thunder arc.

However, with more thunder arcs, the power of a single one will inevitably decrease.

Few of the thunders that hit the puppets only shook them away and completely destroyed them.

When the old devil saw this scene, he laughed wildly.

A Xianyuan shield appeared on his body surface, and then he flashed and killed Wang Fan.

If he doesn't kill Wang Fan himself, it will be hard for him to get rid of his hatred.

Although Wang fan is dealing with those puppets, he has been paying attention to the old devil not far away.

Almost at the moment when the old devil killed him, his Xianyuan was already agitated. Then he tried his best to urge the ban in the killing short gun, and without hesitation, he shot out.

With a loud hum, the whole space was swept by the killing intention, which made the whole area appear in a short silence.

The next second, the endless red spear awn had been torn out, mixed in the thunder arc all over the sky, chopped toward the old devil.

Feeling the fury of killing, the old devil's face suddenly changed. Immortal King level magic weapon?

This is the magic weapon of the Immortal King level?

He never thought that Wang Fan still had the magic weapon of fairy King level, and it was not the ordinary magic weapon of fairy King level.

However, he was relieved to think that Wang Fan knew Yunfei, a powerful Immortal King.

Looking at the dense thunder arc and the red spear, the old devil stopped suddenly and began to retreat quickly.

At the same time, he raised his head to the sky and roared, and Xianyuan stormed away. The big palms of Xianyuan burst out and patted the dense red spear.

The roar came out, the big palm of the old devil patted on the red spears, and the red spears began to smash.

If it wasn't for the thunder arc in the red spear, I'm afraid it would have been completely scattered.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his eyelids couldn't help jumping wildly.

Indeed, the gap between realms can not be made up by means.

Although his short killing spear was powerful, his accomplishments were too low, and his gap with his opponent was too big, so he couldn't help others.

Wang Fan did not dare to have half a minute hesitation, mental power crazy dispersion, directly shrouded in the space blockade array.

Today's plan is to flee.

Otherwise, we can only let Yunfei perform his secret skill.

Although Wang Fan's cultivation is not as good as the Yin old devil, he doesn't believe it, and his own way of array is not as good as the other.

Just a short time later, Wang Fan had found the base of the array, and then rushed over like lightning.

Boom, boom.

Yin old devil's side, the violent explosion sound is still ringing continuously.

Although Yin Laomo scattered countless spears, there was still a part of them, which was torn on him.



Under the bombardment of thunder arc, the Xianyuan shield around him just fluctuated a few times and collapsed.

Almost at the moment when the shield was smashed, the red spear also fell on him.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

The blood mist on the old devil exploded, and the whole person was overturned.

Although the injury is not serious, it is after all injured.

The old devil felt the injury on his body, and he was furious.

He is a powerful man with eight stories of immortality. He was injured by a fairy with three stories of immortality. This is a great shame.

When he returned to his senses and wanted to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything, he suddenly heard a bang. Then he saw that Wang Fan broke his forbidden air formation and escaped.

"Beast, where to go!"

Seeing this scene, the old devil's face was even worse, and he burst into a rage!

### **Chapter 3205**

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the anger of Yin Laomo. Almost at the moment when he rushed out of the space blockade array, he had madly moved the space and disappeared in the same place.

Immortal eight layers of Yin old devil, absolutely not now he can deal with, he must go first.

Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be planted here today. Wang Fan has already appeared dozens of miles away.

Originally, he had a lot of space and could move farther. Just because the battle cost was too big, he could only move dozens of miles.

The distance of tens of miles sounds very far, but it's almost the same as a few centimeters for Yin Laomo, the eight level immortal.

Just a flash, he has followed Wang Fan's area.

After all, the distance of tens of miles is far from beyond his mental strength. Naturally, he can feel Wang Fan's position at the first time, and then catch up with him.

Wang Fan felt the scene and frowned. In a flash, the endless thunder and lightning condensed again, and suddenly became around him.

He danced his hands and pointed at the old devil.

In a flash, in a burst of crackling sound, endless thunder storm, just like a dense thunderstorm, blasted to the old devil.

"A small skill in carving insects." A touch of disdain appeared in the corner of the old devil's mouth, and the whole body's black air stirred up instantly, completely wrapping the whole person.

The next second, his fist had been hard toward the endless thunderstorm.

If it was before, he might be afraid of Wang Fan's thunder arc.

But now Wang Fan's consumption is so great that both Xianyuan and mental power are affected, so the power of the thunder arc is naturally reduced.

In this case, what is his fear?

The rumbling sound of the explosion continued to spread out, Yin old devil just a few fists down, the powerful Xianyuan has broken the endless thunder arc.

The next second, he has appeared in front of Wang Fan.

"Go to hell!" He uttered a low roar in his mouth. His fist was raised again. In a burst of roaring pressure, he roared toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. At this time, he didn't have time to move his space, so he could only dodge by flashing.

However, no matter how fast he was, compared with the attack of Yin Laomo, it was still much worse.

With a bang, the Yin old devil's fist was directly on Wang Fan's shoulder rib, and Wang Fan's mouth instantly spurted out a mouthful of blood, which directly flew out.

"Brute, you kill my children, destroy my puppet, go to die!" But the old devil grinned grimly, with endless madness in his eyes.

Wang Fan didn't speak, just madly urged the immortal yuan in his body, and mobilized the mixed lines to repair the wound on his body.

At the moment, his face was very pale, and his breath was even a little vain.

There's no way, immortal eight layers, it's too powerful.

Even if Wang Fan's fighting power is against the sky, he can cross the border to fight, but he can't cross the border to deal with the strong men of the eighth level immortal. There is a big gap in cultivation.

Yunfei raised his head, looking at Wang Fan's pale face, and the blood on his body, his eyes became cold in an instant.

In particular, she felt the fishy, salty and moist on her face, and her face became more and more heavy.

Because it was the blood of Wang Fan.

"He, leave it to me."

"Last time, you saved me, but I took revenge."

"This time, let me save you."

She raised her head, looked at Wang Fan and said softly. The next second, Wang Fan felt a strong attack, and Yunfei broke out of his arms.

"What are you doing?" Wang Fan's in the mind also startles, hurriedly asks a way, but already too late.

I saw that Yunfei's long hair has been flying, and flashing a strange red, but her cheek, it is more and more white.

At the same time, a terrible breath suddenly diffused from her. At this moment, she was like an invincible goddess, dazzling.

The old devil looked at the sudden change of Yunfei, especially felt the terrible breath on her body, and his face could not help changing.

How can he not know that this is a secret method promoted by Yunfei?

Run!

Escape first!

When this woman's potential runs out, he'll come back.

This is the first thought of Yin Laomo.

As soon as the idea emerged, he followed suit.

I saw his whole body black fog rolling, began a crazy far away.

"You can't go away. Die."

Yunfei looked at the crazy escape of the old devil, cold spit out a, the next second, the body has disappeared in place.

When she appeared, she had already appeared in front of Yin Laomo, and the white palm was raised and patted directly.

The terrible wave of Xianyuan instantly forms Xianyuan's big palm, which sets off a rolling momentum and pats the old devil. It looks as if the old devil of Yin sent it on his own initiative.

He didn't have time to evade, or even to react. The terrible Xianyuan palm had already fallen on him.

"Bang!"

With a deep explosion, the dark air around the old devil was scattered, and the whole body exploded into a blood mist in an instant.

At the moment before he died, he was desperate, he was scared, he wanted to scream.

However, he didn't scream at all, so he was shot to pieces.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a little lost.

Even, his heart, are in the fierce tremor.

Is this the strength of the king of immortals?

It's terrible.

Before the invincible Yin old devil, forced his king, who had no way to heaven and no way to earth, was killed by such a slap?

"Hiss!"

Just as Wang Fan thought of it, he saw Yunfei in the air and suddenly burst out a mouthful of blood. Then she was like a broken kite and fell down.

At the same time, the breath of terror on her body, also like a leak, quickly dissipated.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, catch up with the tight shape of a flash, hold Yunfei in his arms, concern asked, "are you OK, how are you?"

"I'm fine, but I'm going to be in a coma for a while. The next thing is up to you."

Yunfei said weakly.

With that, she seemed to feel a little cold, tight tight tight son, this just again way, "Wang Fan, I'm sorry."

Words fall, two eyes a black, direct coma.

Wang fan saw this scene, his heart couldn't help beating a few times, then quickly grabbed the space ring of the Yin old devil, and then quickly disappeared here.

It's not suitable to stay here long.

Tudi village.

This is a relatively small village.

Most of the villagers in the village are ordinary people who make a living hunting. Even if a monk comes occasionally, his accomplishments will not be very high.

Half a month later, Wang Fan came here with Yunfei.

He wanted to go directly to Longwan city and Fengqian college.

But whether he or Yunfei, the injury is too heavy.

Yunfei, in particular, didn't even wake up.

Wang Fan was afraid of the danger on the road, so he had to come to the village first and plan to take good care of himself.

### **Chapter 3206**

Wang Fan took Yunfei and found a courtyard for five people to live in.

It's a remote place. Few monks come here, so there should be no problem in terms of security.

After he lived down, he just arranged a few prohibitions and broke the space ring of Yin Laomo.

This guy's space ring is very rich.

There are not only black yuan Dan, purple gold Dan, and even a lot of fairy grass.

In addition, there are also some techniques for refining puppets.

Wang Fan was not interested in that method, so he burned it directly. Then he took out the purple gold pill and the black yuan pill to practice.

The most urgent thing now is to restore his cultivation first. Only when he has restored his cultivation can Yunfei recover.

To Wang Fan's worry, in the past half a month, Yunfei not only didn't wake up, but also began to breathe slowly.

According to this, Wang fan is very worried, she simply can't wait to wake up, directly fall.

Wang Fan soon fell into the state of cultivation. He only practiced for one day, but he did not practice. Instead, he used xianyuanwen to nourish Yunfei's body and recuperate her injury.

Under Wang Fan's warm care, Yunfei's breathing finally became stable. Although it had not returned to normal, it was no longer weak.

Wang Fan was a little relieved and continued to practice.

In this way, in the blink of an eye, a month has passed.

In this month, Wang Fan's cultivation has recovered to the peak, and his injury has been healed.

Under his warm care, Yunfei's injury has already healed, and his breathing has become normal.

It's just that what puzzles Wang fan is that Yunfei hasn't woken up, or even has no tendency to wake up at all.

This scene made Wang Fan worried.

When he was in the secular world, he was a master of Xinglin, and his medical skills were amazing.

Now after training, his medical skills are even more amazing, and he is also a elixir.

But in spite of this, he used countless means and failed to make Yunfei wake up.

Even Wang Fan didn't know why.

He doesn't understand. What is Yunfei's secret method? How can it be so weird?

Yunfei is like this, he is absolutely afraid to take Yunfei to Longwan city.

After all, it's too dangerous.

His cultivation has only four levels of immortals. He is extremely dangerous when he goes on the road alone. If he takes Yunfei with him, the danger will definitely multiply.

It's just the fourth level cultivation of the immortals. In this area, it's the mole ant among the mole ants.

"Brother Wang, I've brought you black bear meat." A slightly tender voice came, this is a 15-year-old, slightly tender fat man.

Although this guy looks young, he has a very strong physique. His physique is not even inferior to that of the ordinary friars.

No matter how thin Xianyuan is, it's still much stronger than Yuanmen.

They all have unique advantages, so even if they can't practice, their physique is not far beyond the average person's ability.

The fat man is Li Dazhi, his neighbor.

This guy is making trouble. Half a month ago, he found people living here and ran in. That's why he got to know Wang Fan.

"It's ambition. Ambition is fierce. It can kill black bear." Wang Fan looked at Dazhi with a smile and said.

Now that I live in this kind of mortal village, I naturally have to look like a mortal.

Wang fan doesn't want to be too conspicuous, so he will eat some common food occasionally.

"Brother Wang laughed at me, but didn't my sister-in-law wake up? This is a black bear. It's said that it's still a monster. Its meat can be mended. Please cook it for your sister-in-law. "

Dazhi threw down a black bear bigger than him and said Han Han.

"Thank you very much, Dazhi." Wang Fan smiles and thanks.

This kind of atmosphere, for him, is also very rare.

He felt a kind of warmth, a kind of simplicity.

"Thank you. We are neighbors. Shouldn't we help each other? Brother Wang, I'll go back first and come back to see you when I have time. "

Dazhi said with a smile and ran out.

He also sighed that brother Wang's daughter-in-law was so beautiful, but she was a vegetable. What a pity.

If brother Wang had not taken care of his sister-in-law, he would have become the most powerful hunter in the village.

Once, he saw with his own eyes that brother Wang smashed a stone the size of a millstone.

That's smashing. Although he can smash it, he can't smash it like that.

Wang Fan looked at Dazhi's back and shook his head with a smile. Then he took out his knife and began to cook soup.

In the twinkling of an eye, another month has passed. Under the care of Wang Fan, Yunfei's whole body looks plump, and his face is ruddy. However, she still does not wake up.

Wang Fan has checked her body countless times. It can be said that her body has all returned to normal. Even Dantian has already had Xianyuan.

She should have been able to wake up, but she never did.

Is there something wrong with Yunfei's head or soul?

Just brain domain that kind of place, Wang Fan dare not easily go to investigate.

If one is not good enough, the other will be retarded.

If Yunfei is awake, then everything is OK, but now Yunfei coma, he did not dare to invade each other's brain.

Yunfei, as a strong man at the peak of the Immortal King, must have a sense of self-protection even in a coma.

Once his mental power invades each other's brain, it will inevitably cause self-protection and rebound, which is not for fun.

On this day, Wang Fan finished taking care of Yunfei and was sitting in the courtyard in the sun.

All of a sudden, deep in the mountains in the distance, there was a great glow.

The glow was so bright that it broke through the sky in an instant. Even in the glow, there was a flickering dragon shadow, which sent out bursts of dragon chants.



When Wang fan saw this scene, his face changed and he suddenly stood up.

This kind of place, deep in the mountains, there are treasures?

Naturally, he was able to see that it was not a real dragon, just an image, more like a dragon technique.

"The real dragon shows the world, everyone kneel down."

Just as Wang Fan thought about it, the villagers around him made a lot of excited voices. Then, Wang Fan's mental power realized that almost all the villagers who saw this scene knelt down.

At the same time, in the room, Yunfei's body can't help shaking for a while. Then, she opens her eyes and sits up.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He couldn't care about the glow and the Dragon shadow any more. He flashed into the room and said, "are you awake?"

Yunfei doesn't care about Wang Fan at all, but stares at the glow in the distance with a dull face.

A moment later, she suddenly looked at Wang Fan, "why, I feel the call, take me there."

After that, she fell down again and fell into a coma.

Wang Fan was stunned.

He was as dumb as a cucumber.

### **Chapter 3207**

Yunfei actually felt the call, which made Wang Fan feel strange.

However, since Yunfei asked, it is impossible for Wang fan not to go.

To be honest, he didn't want to take part in the fun.

After all, the appearance of dragon shadows in the depths of the mountains is bound to spread out in a short time.

Even if there are no monks in Tudi village, it does not mean that there are no monks in this area.

Wang fan is sure that before long, things here will spread out and attract countless monks.

It can be imagined that, at that time, it will be another meeting.

Since Wang Fan has decided to go, it's better to be early than late.

He carried Yunfei on his back and set off.

With Wang Fan's cultivation, the villagers could not be aware of leaving Tudi village even in broad daylight.

Only half an hour later, Wang Fan had already taken Yunfei into the mountains.

But just into the mountains, Wang Fan felt strange.

There is no immortal spirit in this mountain.

In other words, it's like the immortal spirit here has been emptied, and there is nothing left.

You know, even in places like Tudi village, where there is a lack of immortal aura, there is immortal aura.

It's similar to the one in the deep mountains, which has no spirit. At least in the land of swallowing clouds, Wang Fan hasn't met it.

Wang Fan didn't think much, so he ran up in the mountains and ran to the position where the Dragon shadow appeared.

At this moment, whether it is the sky's rays, or the shadow of the dragon in the rays, have completely dissipated.

Wang fan is also relying on memory, toward the direction of rush.

It was only when Wang Fan got up that he found that the mountain was not so big.

Even if he ran at full speed, an hour later, he didn't even reach the position where the Dragon shadow appeared, and even it was far away.

When Wang Fan rushed to that area, dozens of monks had already come to Tudi village.

All the friars were flying in the air, looking very proud.

When the villagers of Tudi village saw these monks, they all knelt down again and shivered.

They are in this area. Naturally, they have not seen monks.

They all know that friars are extremely cruel.

Once they show any disrespect and cause each other's dissatisfaction, they are likely to be killed.

"Who has seen the incident of the shadow of the dragon in the deep mountain just now?"

An immortal three-tier monk looked at the villagers of Tudi village indifferently and asked coldly.

"My Lord, I see it."

"I saw it, too."

"I saw it, too."

The villagers of Tudi village did not dare to hide anything at all. Those who saw it stood up quickly.

They looked frightened and trembled.

They know that monks have great powers.

Once you lie, you can't hide the truth from the other party.

The friar who asked nodded, then grabbed a man in front of him:

"well, since you see it, you can show me the way. You can rest assured that when you get to the right place, I will naturally let you come back and give you a chance. "

This person says, also don't wait for that villager to respond, directly carry him to disappear here.

The rest of the friars saw this scene, but they didn't dare to delay. They grabbed the villagers and disappeared quickly.

Treasure is something you can't ask for. If you go late, I'm afraid it's all gone.

The monks came and went quickly, and soon disappeared.

The villagers who stayed in Tudi village were relieved to see that the other party did not kill them.

Just thinking that they have taken away the villagers, they are worried.

Because no one knows whether these monks will kill the villagers.

Not long after the monks left, another monk came.

The monks also inquired, and then left with the monks who saw the shadow of the dragon.

This kind of situation has been going on for a whole day. At night, the villagers of Tudi village are almost taken away.

And left behind, are some did not see the glow of the Dragon shadow of the old and young women and children.

Wang fan doesn't know what happened in Tudi village. He has taken Yunfei into the deep mountain and is getting closer to the place where the Dragon shadow appears.

In this deep mountain, there are no monsters, only wild animals.

In the face of those wild animals, Wang Fan didn't have to start at all. He just needed to release some breath and scared them away.

About more than an hour later, Wang fan stopped at the location where the Dragon shadow appeared.

His mental power spread wildly and began to search carefully. What surprised him was that he didn't notice the slightest abnormality, let alone the breath of "dragon".

There's something wrong with it. Did you find the wrong position?

However, it seems that this should not be ah.

He's a monk, and he's also a monk on the fourth floor of Tianxian. How can he find the wrong position?

Just when Wang Fan was puzzled, Yunfei behind him suddenly opened his eyes again.

She pointed in one of the directions and said, "over there."

Wang Fan smell speech a Leng, followed by no nonsense, in accordance with the direction of Yunfei direction forward.

This time, Yunfei didn't go into a coma again. Instead, she had been directing Wang Fandong around the west by means of induction.

Even if Wang Fan was a monk, he was a little dizzy.

About half an hour later, they came to the front of a small looking cave.

Wang Fan looked at the cave, the spirit of a careful investigation, some uncertain way, "are you sure it's here?"

Yunfei nodded, "yes, here it is. I can feel the call coming from inside. I'm going in now. Please help me with the Dharma

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, and then put Yunfei into the cave.

Yun Fei looks at Wang Fan, and his eyes twinkle with gratitude. Then he shakes his weak body and goes in.

Wang Fan did not go in, but sat down outside, and began to set up a variety of arrays.

Although it's not easy to find here, I'm not afraid of ten thousand just in case.

If a friar comes, he won't be in a hurry.

Wang fan doesn't want to go in, because since Yunfei feels the call, that is to say, it's Yunfei's chance, and he won't rob it.

Of course, if Yunfei fails and can't get the chance, then he doesn't mind trying.

However, in Wang Fan's view, since Yunfei can feel the call, it means that this opportunity must belong to Yunfei. However, it's hard to say whether we can get it.

Wang Fan began to arrange the array around this area, such as the space blockade array, the defense array, and the trap kill array.

In a word, all the arrays he could arrange were arranged.

However, although he had arranged the array for more than two hours, none of the monks came here. Not only that, Yunfei, who entered the cave, did not move at all.

Wang Fan was relieved. If Yunfei could get the chance so quietly, it would be wonderful.

However, he was just relieved. Suddenly -

with a buzzing sound, countless golden rays appeared in the cave, and the golden rays rose directly into the sky.

### **Chapter 3208**

On the horizon, the glow is very bright, and an illusory dragon shadow is dancing inside it, as if it is very excited.

Wang Fan sees this scene, in the heart clap Deng for a while, immediately secretly cries is not good.

This change will certainly attract the attention of the monks and attract them.

Once those friars come here, they will definitely disturb Yunfei.

Wang Fan in anxiety, leap up in the air, and play a road of restraint, want to imprison the piece of glow.

But he was surprised to find that the confinement he set could not confine those rays at all. Even as soon as his prohibition appeared, it was torn to pieces by Xianguang.

Wang Fan looks very ugly.

It's a blessing, not a curse, but a curse. It seems that there is bound to be a fierce battle.

"Look over there."

"There's another glow, another dragon shadow."

Not far away, some friars have noticed this scene, and rush to this side crazily.

Not only that, the monks in the distance also left the villagers and began to run.

If they go late, they are afraid of getting nothing.

Whoosh, whoosh.

Just a short time later, three figures appeared outside the cave.

These three people, all of them are the eight level monks of the heavenly immortals, who release a terrible momentum and are extremely powerful.

They did not enter the cave, but looked out at Wang Fan.

"Inside, your friend?"

One of them, asked coldly.

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, it's really my friend. Since she came here first, I hope you can give her some time. "

"If she can take these chances, it means that they belong to her. If she can't take them, then you can try."

Wang Fan tried to reason with the three men.

Although he also knew that it was useless to reason, Wang Fan would not do it if he didn't have to do it.

"Ha ha." When the friar heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't help laughing wildly, "you're just the third tier of immortals. Do you want to stop us?"

"You just have a little cultivation. I'm afraid your friend's cultivation is very low, isn't he? Do you deserve the resources in this little cultivation? "

He laughed, his breath suddenly burst away, and began to step forward in the void.

"Get out of here, or don't blame us for being rude!"

With his voice, the other two also coldly look at Wang Fan, the breath on the body at the same time, toward the cave step up.

Are you kidding? How can they give up such a chance?

If Wang Fanxiu is higher than them, they can only stop here.

But Wang Fanxiu is not as good as them at all? Under such circumstances, how can they give up such opportunities?

What's more, most of the monks came here. If they didn't start early, it would be very difficult for them to get the chance here.

Wang Fan sighed, "it seems that you are not going to listen to me. You are going to break in and disturb my friends."

As he spoke, he reached out and drew a line in the air.

"Take this line as the boundary, dare to cross the line, kill!"

Three people hear Wang Fan's words, all is can't help but Leng for a while, immediately after that, they laugh wildly again.

It's just three layers of immortals. They dare to draw a line and then threaten them. It's just death.

"If you want to die, I'll give you a ride!" One of them, a fairy on the eighth floor, said with a sneer. He stepped out directly and killed Wang Fan.

He doesn't have time to waste with Wang Fan. He has to make a quick decision.

This person's strong breath of the eight layers of immortals diffused out and bathed in the bright immortal yuan.

I saw him curtsy a little, a hammer from Xianyuan refining City instantly formed, and then, under his urging, directly toward Wang Fan.

The Warhammer clanks in the mid air, and the place where it passes sets off a series of illusory spaces. It

carries a huge killing force to Wang Fan, as if to crush Wang Fan to pieces.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sneered.

Just a fairy in the eighth floor wants to kill him with the weapon refined by Xianyuan?

The eight levels of immortals look down on Wang Fan, or look up on himself.

If it's the fourth floor of heaven, maybe it's really possible to kill Wang Fan. But for Wang Fan, it's just a dream.

Wang Fan didn't even bother to avoid it. He didn't even offer a shadow knife. He raised it and went up.

In mid air, Wang Fan's Xianyuan had been agitated wildly, then clenched his right fist and smashed it out.

The wind of the fist was surging and thundering like lightning towards the hammer.

With a bang, the hammer exploded, and the style of boxing continued to move forward. The fairy looked at the scene and his face changed wildly.

At this time, he did not know that Wang Fan was not the fourth floor of the celestial being.

No, not to mention the fourth level of immortals. Even Wang fan is no worse than his eighth level of immortals.

He didn't have time to respond at all, and the violent style of boxing had already stirred on him.

Bang!

Whoa!

Two sound, his mouth gushes blood to fall to fly out.

Wang Fan did not pursue, but coldly looked at the other two, "I say once again, those who cross this line will die!"

Those two people listen to this words the corners of the mouth shake, but no longer have before of scorn.

After one of them recovered, he asked with a gloomy face, "don't you think it's too much for you to stop here and let your friends feel at ease to seize the opportunity?"

"The so-called chance, see who have a share, you do so, too much?"



Wang Fan glanced at the man and said faintly, "everything comes first and then comes. Since we come first, naturally we have to take first. If we fail, it's not too late for you to try again. "

"I think you all know the chance here. It should be a magic skill. It is impossible to divide such things equally. "

When they heard this, they looked a little ugly.

At this time, the buzzing sound came out, and the glow of the sky began to be more and more intense.

Looking at this scene, everyone knows that the critical moment of Yunfei's cultivation is coming.

Almost at the same time, more than ten figures appeared here.

"No, someone's in there. They're seizing the chance."

One of them yelled. In a flash, more than ten people ran towards the cave crazily.

The eyes of each of them were scarlet and crazy.

The two monks, who were still talking with Wang Fan before, naturally didn't stay idle. Instead, they flashed and rushed over.

Wang Fan's face became cold. He danced his hands and punched out the seals one by one. He said, "those who cross this line will die!"

However, at this time, where would anyone care about Wang Fan?

Those people didn't take Wang Fan's words seriously at all. They didn't even take Wang Fan seriously at all. They rushed directly to the cave.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face was even colder.

"Kill

### **Chapter 3209**

Wang Fan roared out, and his momentum suddenly changed.

His hands quickly sealed. In a flash, the various array prohibitions just set up were directly used.

Innumerable forbidden borders sprang up in an instant, directly enveloping the friars in them.

Among the dozens of friars, the one with the lowest accomplishments is at the third level of the celestial

being, while the one with the highest accomplishments is at the first level of the immortal.

This is due to the lack of aura in Tudi village, where there are not many monks around. Otherwise, the monks will be stronger and more.

But in spite of this, Wang Fan estimates that there are still a lot of monks who are frantically coming here.

"Border prohibition? Why do you want to kill the great array

The friars were all wrapped up in prohibition, and their faces changed.

"This guy wants to stop us from seizing the chance, kill us!"

"Get out and kill the bastard!"

They roared one after another. During the crazy agitation of Xianyuan, all kinds of magic weapons and martial arts went crazy towards those border prohibitions.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and sneered.

He waved his hands again, and a magic array had been opened.

In a flash, the monks' eyes became dim, and they could not even see each other.

Wang fan doesn't have the slightest pause. Almost at the moment when the magic array opens, his heart moves, and countless thunder arcs have appeared in the sky.

Those thunder arcs, which seemed to contain the thunder arc of the main road, landed directly from the sky and roared to the monk trapped in the array.

This kind of large-scale thunder arc attack was only realized by Wang fan when he was in the Yin family, and was skillfully used.

He felt that this kind of arc attack, group attack effect is very good.

A large arc of thunder fell from the sky, just like the end of thunder. The monk trapped in the array changed his face.

In a roaring sound, those whose accomplishments are below the seventh level of the heavenly immortals, including the seventh level of the heavenly immortals, even have no chance to react, have been directly wiped out by the thunder.

To deal with these people, Wang Fan didn't show any mercy.

The world of friars is the law of the jungle. If he is not strong, the one who is killed is Wang Fan.

Since these people are going to take advantage of Yunfei, don't blame him for being rude.

What's more, if you want to get a chance, what's not dangerous?

Now that they have chosen the gun, they must have the consciousness to pay the price.

When a wave of thunder arc falls, those below the seventh level of cultivation of celestial beings have all fallen.

Only those who have eight levels of immortals and higher cultivation can barely survive.

At the same time, a burst of click sound came out, Wang Fan layout of the prohibition, also has several burst.

That magic array is the first to bear the brunt, and is directly smashed to pieces.

The magic array was smashed. When the friars saw a corpse in front of them, they were dumbfounded.

They never thought that Wang Fan had killed so many monks in such a short time.

The power of these arrays and those thunder arcs is too great.

"This man is so cruel that he killed so many of us for his own selfish desire."

"Let's do it together, break the ban immediately and kill him!"

The only strong immortal roared, took the lead in catching the magic weapon, and killed him fiercely.

But his attack was just sent out, Wang Fan's right hand moved again, and in an instant, the trapped killing array opened.

Countless golden swords, gray vines, and meteorites flew out madly and blasted those friars.

For those golden sword, gray vine and meteorite, the single attack may not be very strong, but the victory lies in the number.

It's no joke that Wang Fan wasted such a long time arranging the border ban here.

Hiss, hiss.

A series of blasts came out. In the storm attack, even if a large area was swept down by the monks, it

would be destroyed directly.

But there are still many friars, who were rolled in vines and torn by meteorite swords.

Wang fan is not idle, but the body flying to the mid air, the right hand took out the shadow knife.

In a flash, endless sword ideas appeared in the sky, and thousands of sword ideas were madly condensed, forming a series of terrible sword waves.

After the appearance of those Dao Lang, they all went crazy and criticized the friars in the big formation.

In a flash, the whole space seemed to be submerged in the rolling river of knives. The sword power swept all over the sky, and the air was full of violent killing power.

This continuous attack, just like a storm, made the monks in the formation look even worse.

They really don't understand how there are so many means and how they can be so abnormal for this mole ant with only four layers of immortals.

However, they had no time to think so much. After another wave of attacks, the celestial friars had all died miserably. In the big array, only the immortal was left.

However, at the moment, he was not feeling well, his body was black and blue, and his face was even more gloomy.

Wang Fan removed all the prohibitions and looked coldly at the immortal, "do you want to roll or do you want me to do it?"

His tone is extremely cold, he has tried to reason just now, but since this person does not agree, it can only be strong hands.

The reason why he didn't use the array to kill the immortal is that if he didn't use the self exploding array, he couldn't kill him at all.

On the contrary, his array is likely to be destroyed by this man.

Wang Fan's mental power is clear to sweep, there are still many friars in the distance are crazy toward this side.

In this case, how can his array be destroyed?

The immortal stares at Wang Fan coldly, "you are only born four, dare to threaten me, are you looking for death? What right do you have to threaten me? "

He said, body a soar, right hand a grasp, directly grasp a mountain and river map.

That pair of mountain and river map is extremely monstrous, exudes the incomparable terror breath, may defend may attack.

Just now, it was with the help of the mountain and river map that the immortal monk was able to live to the present.

Wang Fan was too lazy to talk nonsense. His body suddenly flashed and killed the immortal directly.

Since we want to fight, let's fight. What more nonsense is needed.

At the same time of killing the immortal, the immortal yuan on Wang Fan's body also roared madly, just like the roar of an angry dragon.

His double fists also began to dance rapidly.

This is a martial art given to him by Liu Xuan of Fengqian college. It's his best means besides killing short guns.

One after another, the fists broke through the air, tearing the air, and frantically swept away towards the immortal.

That style of boxing soon formed a shadow, dense, hard to distinguish with the naked eye.

Not only that, but also the power of each shadow is terrifying, which seems to tear everything apart.

Even the emptiness is illusory.

When the immortal saw this scene, he sneered and moved his hands. In an instant, the mountain and river map rolled up and went up against the wind to meet the fists.

At the same time, his whole person is also instant son in situ disappear, killed to Wang Fan.

## **Chapter 3210**

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

All over the sky of boxing crazy surge in the mountain and river map, mountain and river map began a

crazy tremor.

At a glance, it seems that it will be torn at any time.

The immortal saw this scene, his face became ugly in an instant.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's attack would be so powerful.

However, now he did not dare to take back the Xianhe map, because once he took back the Xianhe map, he would be submerged by the endless shadow of boxing, and would be seriously injured even if he did not die.

Today's plan, only quickly take down Wang Fan, kill Wang Fan, is the king.

He didn't stop, but continued to kill Wang Fan crazily, with only strong killing intention in his eyes.

Wang Fan sees this scene, in the heart sneer.

As soon as he raised his right hand, a thunder arc appeared, which had the thickness of his thigh and contained the terrible thunder power, just like the thunder coming into the world.

After the thunder arc appeared, Wang Fan didn't hesitate, and directly killed the immortal.

At the same time, his body crazy retreat, once again blew out countless shadow boxing.

When the immortal saw this scene, a grim smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He bent his fingers, a touch of Xianyuan finger wind appeared, directly crazy to the thunder arc.

At the same time, he also grabbed a long gun in his right hand, shot after shot at the shadow of those fists.

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion resounded through the sky again, but the immortal looked up at himself.

His finger wind not only didn't smash the thunder arc, but was torn by it.

And those gun shadows that he blasted out, just hit by the arc of thunder, had already collapsed most of them.

His face went crazy and his figure began to retreat subconsciously. But at this time, he was shocked to find that Wang Fan in front of him had mysteriously disappeared.

The next second, he felt, behind him came a dangerous breath.

His mental power swept out, and he immediately realized that a bright and incomparable light of the knife came straight at him.

Wang Fan, not far behind him, looked at him with a sneer.

"No, no!" This scene made him scream.

There was a terrible shadow in front of him, and then there was the most violent sword. He had no place to avoid it, or even no time to avoid it.

It's a pity that his cry didn't change anything. After a hissing sound, the sword like a startled goose had directly torn his body and his whole body to pieces.

Wang Fan looked at the dead immortal one layer, then couldn't help but be greatly relieved.

It's time to take care of these people.

He couldn't help looking into the cave again. Now, the glow inside has begun to weaken. It seems that it should be over soon.

Wang Fan began to collect his booty.

He took away all the friars who were killed by him.

These are resources. Don't waste them.

He won't let go of his booty.

Wang Fan just put away his spoils, and his brow began to wrinkle.

Because someone came here again, and this time, the cultivation of the people who came here was stronger. The cultivation of the lowest reached the seventh level of the immortals, and the cultivation of the highest even reached the fifth level of the immortals.

Not only that, there are a lot of people in this group, with a total of 34.

Wang Fan noticed the scene and looked very ugly.

I'm afraid he can't fight this kind of cultivation, even if he uses the self explosion prohibition barrier and the killing short gun.

Whoosh.

Just when Wang Fan was worried, the glow in the cave dissipated and Yunfei ran out.

At the moment, Yunfei's body is bathed in golden rays, just like a divine armor. In the center of her eyebrows, there is a dragon mark.

"Got it?" Wang fan is overjoyed to see this. If Yunfei succeeds and his cultivation recovers, he will have nothing to fear.

With the highest cultivation of Yunfei fairy king, even those people who arrived here had to kneel down.

"Yes, I've got what's inside, but it still needs time to digest. And now I don't have any Xianyuan, no strength. "

"It will take me at least an hour to recover. So it's up to you for an hour. "

Cloud Philippines looking at Wang Fan, slightly some embarrassment of say.

"Ah?" Wang Fan listened to this, the joy in the heart swept away, some depressed up in an instant.

But then he came back to himself, and then he flashed to Yunfei, picked up Yunfei and disappeared here.

"OK, give it to me, but hurry up. I'm afraid I can't carry it." Wang Fan said, biting his teeth.

Yun Fei gave a sound, then closed his eyes and entered the cultivation state. She was very relieved of Wang Fan.

Less than ten minutes after Wang Fan left here, the dozens of monks had already arrived.

After they got here, without any hesitation, they rushed straight into the cave.

During this period, there were still many people who fought, killed and injured several people.

However, when they found that there was nothing in the cave, they immediately became angry.

"It's been robbed. We'll chase it."

"I saw a man and a woman leave here just now. They must have taken the chance."

"They are over there. The woman still has the smell of dragon. She must have taken it away."

They roared and soon realized that Wang Fan and Wang Fan were in the distance.



In particular, they were red eyed when they felt the dragon spirit of Yunfei.

Thousands of miles away from here, Wang Fan noticed this scene, his eyelids trembled, his heart said, "explosion!"

In a flash, outside the cave, the countless border prohibitions began to explode wildly.

Some of the less responsive were directly affected by the explosion and died on the spot.

This explosion almost killed more than 20 friars, and all of them were destroyed.

The rest of the fairies were furious.

"Mean!"

"Chase

They roared, straight crazy flash, catch up.

In the distance, Wang Fan could not help sighing when he noticed the scene.

Why didn't everyone be killed?

But after blowing up half of the people, the trouble is much less.

He held Yunfei and ran wildly for a while again, until he escaped from those people's mental range, and then he found a place to hide.

It's just an hour. He wants to find a place to wait for Yunfei to recover his cultivation.

As long as Yunfei recovers his cultivation, they will not be afraid of anyone in this area.

Wang Fan hid, but the monks did not stop, but in the mountains, frantically searching for Wang Fan.

Not only that, but even more monks joined in.

They all heard that Wang Fan had only four layers of immortals. In this way, Yunfei's cultivation was not much better.

How can such people, such accomplishments, deserve such opportunities?

For a moment, the mountains are full of endless monks, they began to cast a net search.

Even if you dig three feet, you have to find out Wang Fan.

