

Mighty Sk 3251

Chapter 3251

Wang fan doesn't know what happened in Fengqian college and longyuancheng. He is still practicing crazily.

I don't know how long it took for him to stop practicing when he felt that the Dragon washing pool could no longer strengthen his body.

He jumped out of the Dragon washing pool and looked at his body, which was shining with gold. He felt very shocked.

For him, this time's cultivation was a great chance.

Wang fan doesn't know his physical strength to that level. He only knows that he is very strong, at least several times stronger than before.

He was even confident that his physique would not have any problem even if he was attacked by the strong at the beginning of the immortal.

Wang Fan changed his clothes, and then grabbed the Dragon twelve.

What he lacks now is the means. Now that he has this kind of combat skill in hand, he naturally can't waste it.

As the name suggests, there are only twelve strokes in dragon twelve, and one stroke is more powerful than the other.

It took him a full three months to learn the twelve forms, but it was only in shape, not perfect.

After all, this is the skill of the Dragon nationality, but he is a human being. It is very difficult to practice.

"Well, you can go." Just when Wang Fan was going to see Yunfei, suddenly, a indifferent voice came. Then, the old dragon appeared not far away from Wang fan like a ghost.

Wang Fan looked at the old dragon, his pupil couldn't help choking and said, "master, I want to say goodbye to my friend. I don't know if it's ok?"

He had seen the strength of the old dragon with his own eyes, so naturally he was extremely scared.

It's no exaggeration to say that if you make the other party unhappy, I'm afraid that as long as the other party blows one breath, he will die.

Of course, Wang fan is also very grateful to the old dragon.

After all, without his acquiescence, I would never have been able to practice here for so long.

"She is at the critical moment of cultivation and can't be disturbed. You leave first. If you are predestined, you will see each other again." Lao long took a look at Wang Fan and said.

Its voice is still very indifferent, but its look at Wang fan is very complicated.

Although Wang Fan didn't practice here long, he saw Wang Fan's talent.

"Well, I'll leave first." Although Wang Fan was a little depressed, he didn't dare disobey the meaning of the old dragon and could only nod his head.

Wang Fan soon left the Dragon Palace, only his front foot left the Dragon Palace. The Dragon Palace disappeared strangely, as if it had never appeared.

Wang Fan shocked looking at the disappeared Dragon Palace, mental crazy diffusion out, want to see the situation. But no matter how he looked, he didn't see any abnormality.

It is obvious that either the Dragon Palace was hidden, but because the concealment and prohibition system is too clever, Wang fan can't see the clue. Or, the Dragon Palace is really gone.

"Elder martial sister Yun, thank you for giving me this chance. If I have the chance, I will repay you in the future."

Wang Fan looks at the place where the Dragon Palace disappeared. Nan Nan lives. Then he bows three times and turns to leave.

Wang Fan soon felt something was wrong, because all the monsters in the mountains disappeared.

Don't say it's a monster, even if it's an ordinary beast, he didn't see a head.

Everything seems to have been restored.

Had it not been for the Tudi village in the past, it was still a ruin. Wang Fan even doubted that his experience during this period would have been a dream.

He sped all the way to Fengqian college.

He still has some thoughts about that Xianyuan field, where he wants to improve his accomplishments.

However, when Wang Fan arrived at Longyuan City, his face changed.

In the past, Longyuan city was not prosperous. Even the monks in the city were much less.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, heart thump, immediately had a kind of bad premonition.

He quickly went to Fengqian college, but before he got to Fengqian college, he saw that many students were walking out, and they were still in a hurry.

Wang Fan realized that something must have happened, but just as he was going to ask, he suddenly heard the conversation of several students.

"Well, today's college is no longer a student of the past. The sword king and his disciples are so overbearing that they plunder our students. "

"Those dog days, they're such bastards. As long as it's not as good as they want, it's going to kill people. During this time, I don't know how many students died in their hands. "

"Well, we are still good. Look at those female students, how miserable their fate is? That son of a bitch, Dao Wang, is just a beast. "

"Ah, I should have left a few months ago if I knew that. Now it's better. Even if I go, I'll get the name of betraying the college."

Wang fan can't help frowning as he listens to these students' comments. When did Dao Wang and his disciples dare to be so domineering in the college?

Is there something wrong with the president and vice president?

Wang Fan thought in his heart, and quickly found a seam to change the appearance, and then planned to ask those students about the situation.

After all, he has offended Dao Wang. If something happens in the college, Dao Wang will be in charge. If he enters the college at that time, he will fall into the trap.

However, before Wang Fan got close to the college, he saw that the college was stopped by several monks with long knives.

"How dare you betray the college. Don't you know the consequences of betraying the college? Who gave you the courage to escape? "

One of the monks was arrogant and domineering. At the same time, Xianyuan was already surging in his body, and then he chopped at a stopped student with a knife.

The cadet's face changed greatly, but he had no way to deal with it.

He just had time to step back, and the sharp sword had penetrated his body. Xianyuan splashed, and he

fell down.

Looking at this scene, the other students who were stopped were all silent and shivering.

Their faces were very pale, and they looked at the young man with the sword in his hand angrily, and their faces were very ugly.

"Why, do you want to stay here and die with him? What are you doing? Why don't you go back to the college with us

The young man who did it was like doing a trivial thing. Looking at the others, he said with a sneer.

"Lenggao, don't you think it's too much to be so presumptuous? We don't want to stay in the college. We want to go out to practice. Isn't that right? It's too overbearing, isn't it? "

For a short period of time, one of the seven level monks could not help saying.

The college is originally a place to study, not a family power. If the college wants to quit, it is entirely voluntary, and the college will not manage it at all.

Of course, in general, as long as you join a college, no one will quit unless you are successful in practice.

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"Presumptuous? Too much? Overbearing? " Lenggao said with a smile, "it seems that you are determined to betray Fengqian college. In this case, there is no need to keep it."

His voice fell, and with a whoosh, the long knife in his hand had come out of its sheath again and cut directly at the young man.

The young man's face changed wildly, but where is the opponent of lenggao?

The bright sword awn across the sky, in an instant already appeared in front of him.

However, just as the spatula awn was about to cut his body, a surge of Xianyuan suddenly came from behind him, blocking the knife at the same time, he felt his body flying back out.

After stabilizing his figure, he saw that a white faced young man had already stood in front of him.

"Thank you for your help." The young man quickly bowed to thank him, and his voice was full of gratitude.

Wang Fan nodded and looked at lenggao calmly.

He has never met this man, but he has learned from the dialogue that he is a disciple of Dao king.

Wang Fan looked at the corpse on the ground, at the students who were silent, and then at lenggao who was high above. His eyes became colder and colder, and his heart became more and more murderous.

How long has it been? The former Fengqian college has become such a mess?

"Who are you, meddling in the internal affairs of our Fengqian college? Are you looking for death?" Cold high eyes, is also cold sweep to Wang Fan, kill meaning can't stop rising.

Since the original incident, many big figures in longyuancheng have been killed, and the vice presidents of Fengqian college have been forced to die. Dao Wang has become the absolute overlord of Fengqian college.

Not only Fengqian college, even in Longyuan City, Dao Wang is also the absolute overlord.

His will is the will of the whole Longyuan City, and no one dares to disobey it.

Anyone who dares to disobey will die.

Today, however, lenggao just came out to hunt down a few students who betrayed Fengqian college. Unexpectedly, someone dared to intervene in this matter. It was a slap in the face to him and to Dao Wang.

It seems that the king of Dao is not overbearing enough, and his means are not tough enough. Otherwise, how can there be such a thing as Wang Fan who doesn't have long eyes?

Looking for death?

Wang Fan smile, the smile is extremely cold.

This guy is really arrogant. If he doesn't agree with a word, he will kill people.

He Wang Fan just stood up to save the man, even said he wanted to die, it is arrogant to the limit.

He looked at lenggao and said with disdain, "you're right. I'm just looking for death. I want to intervene in the internal affairs of your Fengqian college. What can you do?"

Then he looked at the people who were stopped and said, "if you want to go, go now. I promise they don't have time to chase you. Of course, if you are afraid and choose not to go, I will not force you to do so. "

When those people heard Wang Fan's words, they all changed. They just hesitated slightly and began to run towards the distance.

"Asshole, you dare!" Leng Gao saw this scene, he was angry and laughed. He looked at Wang Fan viciously, "it seems that you are really looking for death. In this case, I will help you!"

Said, he in the hand long knife direct sacrifice, directly crazy cut to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this guy's long knife, but a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes.

It's just nine stories of immortals. He hasn't paid attention to it yet.

What's more, how dare you use a knife in front of him?

Wang Fan didn't even have the intention of offering a shadow knife when facing lenggao's knife.

He didn't even cohere with Xianyuan. He just clenched his fist, which was a blow.

On his arm, the golden light shrouded, the punch hit, as if to smash the void.

Boom!

A cracking sound sounded, Wang Fan's fist smashed on lenggao's blade.

With a click, lenggao's long knife couldn't resist Wang Fan's fight. It broke in an instant.

How is that possible?

Looking at this scene, lenggao's face changed and became extremely ugly.

Even the companions beside him could not help but pass in their pupils.

Wang Fan smashed lenggao's long sword with his meat fist. It was so terrible.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to their shocked expression. After smashing lenggao's long knife, his fist went straight to his chest.

Boom!

Click!

There were two more sounds. Lenggao's chest was smashed and his ribs were broken.

In his mouth, it is to gush out a few mouthfuls of blood, the whole person flies straight backward to go out, mercilessly fell on the ground.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face changed again.

Leng Gao was killed by a second blow?Lenggao's face is also extremely ugly. He spurts out several mouthfuls of blood. Then he struggles to get up and looks resentfully at Wang Fan, "you, how dare you hurt me?"

Wang Fan sneered, "hurt you? I dare not only to hurt you, but also to kill you! "

With that, Wang Fan had already made a blow, and the terrible style of boxing was surging, which directly turned the seriously injured Leng Gao into powder.

The other several cold high companions looked at this scene, the face is also incomparably ugly.

They stare at Wang Fan for a long time. Then someone says, "let's go."

Then, turn around and go.

Wang fan saw this scene and couldn't help laughing, "go? Did I let you go? "

The three men's faces suddenly turned ugly.

They looked back at Wang Fan and said, "what do you want? Do you want to kill us?"

, "I tell you, we are king's disciples, but now the dragon city has the final say of the king's sword. Do you dare to kill us, and have you thought about the consequences?"

"Sword King disciple? Is Dao Wang's disciple great? " Wang Fan looked at the three men, "who stipulates that only Dao Wang's disciples can kill others, others can't kill his disciples?"

Wang Fan said, has flashed like a real dragon, directly toward the three killed in the past.

His movement is so fast that it is difficult to recognize with the naked eye, even with mental force, I am afraid it is difficult to capture the body shape.

"You dare!"

Three people see Wang Fan to kill, in feel Wang Fan on the body of the killing power, face change.

However, compared with lenggao, they are far inferior. Where can they be Wang Fan's opponent?

They didn't even have the chance to escape. Wang Fan had already arrived at them, and then he went out with three punches in a row.

Bang bang!

After the three sounds, the three people's bodies were all cracked and completely blasted into nothingness.

Wang Fan's eyes, but there is no mercy.

These people are in Fengqian college. They don't know how many students they killed, so they deserve to die.

After killing the three men, Wang Fan didn't leave immediately. Instead, he looked at the monk in the distance and said,

"help me to tell the disciples of Dao king that they'd better stay in the wind Academy in the future. Who's going to do anything wrong? There's no amnesty for killing them!"

His voice is rolling, as if it is a mighty power, into everyone's ears.

In a flash, the vast void became quiet again.

Chapter 3253

Fengqian college.

The disciples of Dao King were very angry when they heard about this.

There are people who dare to kill their brothers outside the college. It's like looking for death.

, you know, now, let's not mention the wind diving academy, even if it is the whole dragon city, that is the king of the sword has the final say.

With a word from the king of Dao, countless people will die. No one dares to disobey the will of the king of Dao.

As for the disciples of the king of swords, who dares to offend them?

Even those students who betrayed the college and fled from it were furtive and did not dare to be overt.

But now, how can anyone dare to kill them outside the college?

"Who on earth dares to kill lenggao outside the college, and even utter such wild words? Do you remember his appearance? "

Inside the hall, a young man with a strange appearance looked at the people in front of him and asked coldly.

He is the eldest disciple of Dao king. He is a powerful presence of the five levels of immortal.

knife king has robbed many resources in recent days and is closing up. So he has the final say in the college.

"I remember his appearance, but according to my estimation, he should be Yi Le Rong, because I have never seen him before."

A young man said, while speaking, he drew an image of the void.

Qiumuxian glanced at the image lightly and said again, "what's his cultivation like, in what state?"

"It should be on the ninth floor of Tianxian. At that time, the distance was too far, and their fight was too short, so the feeling was not true." The young man spoke.

When Wang Fan killed Leng Gaoren, he didn't dare to get close at all, so he didn't find out Wang Fan Xiuwei.

It's just a faint feeling that Wang Fan's cultivation is less than immortal.

"Good, good." Qiu Muxian's face became gloomy. "It's just a nine story fairy. He even dares to brag and even threaten us. He's looking for death."

"We're going out now. I'd like to see how he killed our Dao King disciples."

Autumn screen leisure cold said, directly stood up.

All the people around him were filled with indignation.

"That beast is so arrogant. We must destroy his prestige."

"To destroy his prestige? Hum, if he dares to show up and doesn't tear him to pieces, how can we have the face to stay in the college? "

"To kill our martial brother and threaten us is to kill him."

These people said angrily one by one, and left the college directly with the autumn curtain.

They are really angry.

This tone, can't bear!

Wang fan doesn't know what happened to qiumuxian and others. After killing lenggao and others and threatening them, he left directly.

Of course, he didn't go far. Instead, he changed his face in a corner and went near the college.

To tell you the truth, today's college is different. Wang fan doesn't want to stay here any more. He plans to go to the intermediate state.

Seeing that the disciples of the king of Dao were so domineering, and hearing about the despicable deeds of the king of Dao, he couldn't swallow his breath, so he planned to stay for a while.

Now, although he is far from the opponent of Dao Wang, it should be more than enough to kill some of his disciples.

He wants to take a bad breath for the dean and vice president of the college, as well as those students who died unjustly.

"Look, someone from Fengqian college has come out."

"That, that is, autumn screen leisure?"

"It's really autumn. It's said that this man is the eldest disciple of Dao king. His cultivation has reached the sixth level of immortal. He is very powerful."

"It seems that they are enraged. They just don't know if the monk who just talked so much dares to show up."

As soon as they left the college, countless voices of surprise came out.

Obviously, qiumuxian is very famous in Longyuan City, and many people know him.

A corner, Wang Fan heard these voices, turned to see, immediately saw the autumn curtain idle people.

When he felt the cultivation of qiumuxian, his face changed slightly.

Immortal six levels, which has been higher than his five levels, he does not know whether he is the opponent of qiumuxian.

Of course, whether he is the opponent of qiumuxian or not, since these people dare to come out, he will definitely not let it go.

Even if he can't kill qiumuxian, he can kill others.

"You, come here!" After the autumn curtain Kwai came out, he quickly pointed to one of the friar, who was very cold.

The man's face changed. Although he was a little upset, he didn't dare disobey Qiu Muxian's will at all,

so he hurried over, "I don't know what happened when elder martial brother Qiu came to me."

If he had known that qiumuxian would call him, he would not have dared to stay here. But on weekdays, although these Dao King disciples are arrogant, they don't kill them wantonly for no reason. So he didn't expect qiumuxian to call him.

"It's nothing. I ask you, where did the raving beast go now, do you know?" Autumn screen leisurely cold asked.

"I don't know." The man answered quickly.

"Waste!"

"Pa!"

Autumn screen leisure is a cold face, a slap directly on the man, directly took him out.

The man fell to the ground, covered his bloody face and looked at the autumn curtain angrily, but he didn't dare to say more.

He understood that qiumuxian had been lenient just now, otherwise, this slap would be enough to kill him.

It's just, why do you do it to him? He didn't offend qiumuxian?

When the friars nearby saw this scene, their faces were also a little ugly. Even some people's eyes were cold.

But they also dare not attack.

They may not be afraid of autumn's leisure, but they can't provoke the king of swords.

It's not far from Fengqian college. Once you start, you'll be finished.

"Did any of you see where the raving beast had gone? If anyone knows, just say it. I promise I won't treat you badly." Qiumuxian looked at the other monks and spoke in a loud voice.

At the same time, he also snorted with disdain, "don't you mean that as long as we disciples of Dao King come out, he won't let us go back alive?"

"Now that I'm out of autumn, what about the maniac? Where is he? Is it hard to be a man who can only utter raves? "

No one spoke, let alone answered the question of autumn leisure.

How many people in Longyuan city don't know the tyranny of Dao Wang and his disciples?

Although they are not willing to provoke Qiu Muxian, they are not willing to provide him with the direction of Wang Fan's departure.

Qiumuxian saw that no one paid any attention to him, and his face suddenly became cold. "Don't you see anyone?"

"There are so many of you around here. If no one knows where the maniac has gone, I don't think you need to live."

Autumn curtain gossiping, fairy six layers of terror has spread out, golden fairy yuan is full of body surface in an instant.

Those martial brothers behind him also did not hesitate, they all released a strong breath, and pulled out a long knife, there is a big next second to start the situation.

Looking at this scene, the vast void became quiet again, and everyone's faces changed.

Chapter 3254

Anger!

Repressed anger!

No one thought, autumn screen leisure would be so arrogant, so overbearing.

They just didn't provide the direction for Wang Fan to leave. Qiumuxian wanted to kill them.

This is so cruel!

The turbulent atmosphere is rising in the air, and the space atmosphere is even more oppressive.

"I know which way the man left, and where he went."

Just as a great war was about to break out, an untimely voice suddenly rang out.

They looked up and saw a young man come out.

The young man looked young, but he had the cultivation of an immortal.

His eyes are calm, even in the face of autumn, there is no fear.

It's Wang Fan.

"Oh? Is it? Do you know the price of cheating us?" Autumn screen leisure turned to look at Wang Fan, cold mouth.

Wang Fan smiles, "cheat you? I don't have that interest yet. If you believe it, follow me. If you don't believe it, take it as if I didn't say it."

Wang Fan said, also lazy to pay attention to these people, directly turned around and left.

To kill, of course, he wants to kill, but he can't be here.

Because once the sword king is brought out, he will die ten years without life.

Moreover, Wang Fan believed that the autumn curtain leisure group would definitely keep up.

Sure enough, qiumuxian stares at Wang Fan's back. He just gives a cold hum and waves, "let's go."

Then, a group of people followed.

Autumn screen leisure is a step forward, directly came to Wang Fan's side, said coldly, "you, can't you be that guy who speaks wild?"

While speaking, he also stares at Wang Fan's eyes.

After all, Wang Fan's performance is too calm, which is very abnormal.

Wang Fan smile, "you see, like?"

Words fall, his body has suddenly emerged countless golden light, in an instant, the whole person is like the embodiment of a dragon, directly toward the autumn screen leisurely attack in the past.

He's like a dragon. He's hovering in the air. The next second, his right leg has already set off a violent wind. It's like a dragon wagging its tail and sweeping to autumn.

Come on!

It's so fast!

Qiumuxian's face changed greatly, and endless immortal yuan appeared in his body. The radiant energy of gold element was eternal, directly forming a wall in front of him.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, Wang Fan's right leg set off a general trend of terror and swept the golden wall in

front of the autumn curtain.

"Click!"

Just for a moment, autumn screen leisure that hastily condensed out of the defense, has been trampled on fans.

Wang Fan's right leg is to continue to gather momentum forward, hard swept to his chest.

Autumn screen leisurely feel the general trend, face in an instant big change.

He didn't expect that, just like an immortal, he could crush his defense.

Even if those defenses are arranged by him in a hurry, it is absolutely impossible!

But at this time, autumn screen leisure is no time to think so much, his body Xianyuan crazy surge, arms embrace chest, hard block in front of the chest.

"Bang!"

Wang Fan's right leg is like a dragon's tail. It sweeps hard on his arms. The huge force makes his body tremble.

The next second, the halberd pressed his arms against his chest.

With a loud noise, the autumn curtain was lifted out, and a bloodstain appeared at the corner of his mouth.

This sudden scene not only changed the faces of those sword King disciples behind Qiu Muxian.

Even the monks who could not help but be curious changed their faces.

The strength of this leg is really terrible.

Especially that trend, it's a little scary.

What shocked them even more was that Wang Fan seemed to incarnate into a dragon when he just started.

Wang Fan didn't stop, but he didn't continue to attack qiumuxian.

He knew that it was absolutely impossible for him to kill qiumuxian in a short time.

He doesn't dare to waste his time fighting with qiumuxian here.

With the Kungfu of the other disciples of the sword king, Wang Fan's right hand flashed, and he had already grasped the shadow sword, and then cut it out without hesitation.

"I've told you that you shouldn't come out of the college. Since you don't listen, go to hell."

The cold voice came out, and all they saw was a bright knife shining.

The next second, all the six sword King disciples have been killed by the owl leader.

These six people, the strongest in cultivation, have reached the second level of immortals, and the weakest in cultivation is the seventh level of immortals.

However, whether it's immortal level 6 or Tianxian level 7, it's all in an instant. There's no chance to react at all. Wang Fan cut off six people with one knife. Instead of continuing to do it, he ran towards the outside of the city.

"Dao King's disciples, however, if you have seed, you will follow me out of the city to see if I can cut you."

"Oh, by the way, I don't just talk wildly, but dare to kill. See, the six pieces of rubbish are the best proof."
"

While Wang Fan's voice is down, people are gone.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene is still.

What a terrible guy! A fairy one level killed six people with one knife, even including one fairy two level and one fairy one level.

This is just too abnormal, too evil!

Autumn screen leisure is pale, very gloomy.

He did not expect that Wang Fan, a mere immortal, would dare to attack him.

Not only that, but he even succeeded in sneak attack and repulsed him.

In front of so many people, Wang Fan repelled him and killed six people. Finally, he said these words, which was a shame to him.

"You can't leave. Today, you must die." Autumn screen leisurely cold roar out a, even the rest of those younger martial brothers don't care, directly flashed to catch up.

Although Wang Fan beat him back just now, he didn't think Wang Fan was his opponent. He just thought it was a successful attack.

What's more, it's just a fairy. No matter how evil it is, it's not qualified for him to be afraid of autumn.

He was not only an immortal, but also a genius in Dao repair. He was not afraid of Wang Fan.

The rest of the Dao King's disciples also gritted their teeth in anger. They left only two of them to deal with the corpses, while the rest of them all chased out.

It's a slap in the face to be humiliated by such provocation.

This tone, can't bear!

However, some of them were puzzled. They felt that Wang Fan's knife was familiar just now.

Of course, they didn't get in touch with Wang Fan. After all, Wang Fan had only nine layers of immortals. Even if he got the immortal shackle pill, how could he break through so quickly?

Wang Fan quickly left Longyuan city. He stopped about 2000 li away from Longyuan city.

Almost he just stopped, and not long after that, qiumuxian had caught up with him and surrounded him directly in the middle.

One immortal has six stories, one immortal has five stories, and two immortals have four stories.

Terrible lineup!

Chapter 3255

"Come on, who are you?"

"You are just a fairy. You dare to challenge us. Who gives you the courage?"

"If you abandon your cultivation and arrest yourself, maybe we can save you a whole corpse, otherwise, you can't die!"

Autumn screen leisure a group of people around Wang Fan, the body burst out a strong breath, cold mouth said.

They are really angry!

Wang fan is just an immortal. He even dares to challenge them and even kill their younger martial brother in public. This is a great shame. I can't bear it!

If they kill Wang Fan in this way, at least some of them are too cheap.

Therefore, they plan to humiliate Wang Fan first, and then take him back to hang in front of the college to vent their anger.

That way, it can also serve as a deterrent.

Wang Fan sneered at the autumn curtain, and said with disdain, "do you want to be arrested? You deserve it, too? "

"If you are willing to kneel down and slap yourself a hundred times, and then abandon your cultivation and repent of your previous behavior, I may consider sparing your life!"

"Arrogance

"You want to die!"

"You bastard, you dare to talk big when you're dying. You -"

when Qiu Muxian and others heard Wang Fan's words, they were furious and indignant.

However, Wang Fan had already moved before their curse fell.

He is just like a real dragon. His body is flashing and he kills the immortal in autumn.

At this moment, he was full of gold and brilliance, which made people unable to open their eyes.

"You want to die!" Autumn curtain idle face also changed, change of incomparable gloomy. He thought of the scene that Wang Fan beat him back in the entrance of the college just now.

Now this son of a bitch is attacking him again. Is he a soft persimmon in autumn?

What a shame!

Autumn screen idle rage, without the slightest hesitation, the body suddenly step forward a few steps, has toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Wang Fan looked at qiumuxian, his mouth raised a sneer of disdain, his fist raised, some endless golden light, directly hit qiumuxian.

Autumn screen leisure watching this scene, the whole face has become ferocious.

Gold element energy crazy convergence, instant has turned into a long gun, directly broke the air, hard toward Wang Fan's fist.

Just when the long gun was about to blow on Wang Fan's fist, Wang Fan's ghost disappeared.

"Idiot!"

Then, a voice rang out in his ear, the next second, he had seen, Wang Fan killed the five layers of the immortal opposite him.

The immortal five layers didn't expect that Wang Fan, who was still attacking qiumuxian just now, would attack him suddenly.

When he reacted, he saw Wang Fan's right leg cut through the void and swept down his body.

Like a dragon wagging its tail!

He tried to resist, but he was still a little late.

With a bang, Wang Fan's right leg was like the tail of the dragon, sweeping him hard.

With a bang, he flew out in an instant.

Power terror!

However, his body has not yet landed, whizzing, a flash of light, the next second, he felt a cool throat, followed by a pause in consciousness.

He had his throat cut.

A knife seals the throat.

Bang!

His body fell to the ground and he died in his eyes!

Wang Fan looked at the dead fairy six, also can't help but feel relieved.

Finally, I got rid of a threatening guy.

Now one on three, his pressure is much less.

As a matter of fact, the five layers of immortal who was killed was not weak.

But he was careless.

He didn't think that Wang Fan's real goal was him, and Wang Fan had the means of spatial blink, which was the only way to succeed.

If Wang fan does not have the means of space blink, or he is not so careless, Wang Fan wants to kill him, it is absolutely not so easy.

Poor guy, he didn't even have the chance to show his strength, so he died under Wang Fan's knife and sealed his throat with a knife.

"Son of a bitch, you are mean!"

"It's shameless of you to attack again

"If I don't scratch your skin and cramp you today, I'm not human!"

Looking at this scene, Qiu Muxian's faces all changed and became extremely ugly.

Extremely angry!

Especially in autumn, his face is hot and ugly.

Wang Fan's action is just a severe slap on his face!

"Mean?" Wang Fan sneered, "do I have you mean? You bully and bully the weak, your teachers betray the college and attack the dean. Who is mean? ""What's more, what kind of accomplishments are you and what kind of accomplishments are I? One immortal has six stories, one immortal has five stories and two immortals have four stories, but they surround me with one story. "

"I really don't understand how you have the face to say my shameless and despicable words. Do you all have your faces on your buttocks?"

When they heard Wang Fan's words, they were very angry.

This son of a bitch is so hateful!

However, Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. Instead, he pointed out, "are you going to go up together or one by one?"

Boom!

Autumn screen idle three people, the head is all blown up!

This son of a bitch is so arrogant!

"I am enough to deal with you. Two younger martial brothers, you are here to watch. Don't let him escape. As for killing him, let me do it. "

Qiu Muxian, as the chief disciple of Dao king, when did he receive such insults?

With a sneer, she stepped out.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help but thumbs up, "worthy of being the big disciple of Dao king, worthy of being the strong man of the sixth level of immortal."

"It seems that you haven't been shameless. You know it's not good to besiege me. I admire you."

In autumn, his face was blue.

What does this son of a bitch mean?

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him at all. His body flashed and killed him directly.

Bright golden light shrouded in the whole body, every cell of Wang Fan's body began to shake madly.

At this moment, it seems that he has really incarnated as a dragon, and has gathered in the air.

The general situation is majestic and powerful. Wang Fan seems invincible at the moment!

Qiumuxian felt the power of Wang Fan, and his face couldn't help changing wildly.

As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, a long knife with purple light appeared in his hand. Immediately, his body took off and began to dance.

As a disciple of Dao king, Dao is naturally his strong point.

The killing power between heaven and earth is madly condensed, and thousands of swords are gathered together. At a certain moment, autumn curtain is free to drink, and the long sword in hand dances and cuts Wang Fan madly.

Wang fan is also gathering crazily. When he sees the autumn curtain, he feels the power and his face is slightly dignified.

However, he was not afraid. Instead, he spun his body, and immediately put out his right hand. As if he were a dragon claw, he shot down from the air and met each other's knife.

"To die!" Autumn screen leisure to see this scene, in the sneer at the same time, but also very angry.

Wang Fan even used his meat palm to fight against his sword. He just looked down on people!

Chapter 3256

Ding!

When the claws and knives collided, they made a sound of Jinge jiaoming.

The next second, Qiu Muxian and Wang Fan's bodies began to retreat at the same time.

Qiu Muxian's face was a little ugly. He could not cut off Wang Fan's hand with a knife?

How is that possible?

Not only in autumn, but even the other two immortals' faces were shocked.

It's just, it's incredible.

Comparatively speaking, Wang Fan's performance is extremely calm, as if everything is in his expectation.

After a blow, he was hit to fly out, the body again like a dragon general, in mid air burst up.

However, his strength has not weakened, but has become stronger and stronger.

This is the horror of the twelve forms of the dragon. If all the twelve forms are cultivated, the potential can be accumulated. You can imagine how terrible it would be if the potential of the twelve forms were added up.

"Well?" After qiumuxian calmed down, he felt the general trend of Wang Fan's body. His face could not help changing. It became a little ugly.

He this knife, unexpectedly failed to defeat Wang Fan's potential, just to repel him?

It's a slap in the face!

Feeling the power of Wang Fan's body getting stronger and stronger, Qiu Muxian's face became dignified.

The immortal yuan on his body is surging, and the long knife in his hand points to the void.

A vast momentum diffused from him. The next second, he had already stepped out.

Whoosh!

At this moment, autumn screen leisure, the whole person seems to incarnate as a knife, crazy rushed to Wang Fan.

The knife in his hand was even more terrifying.

"The unity of man and sword, you go to die!"

A roar, autumn leisurely as if into lightning, with a very terrible speed, toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

This moment of him. It's as if it's really integrated with the long sword in my hand. It's extremely terrifying that people and swords are in one.

Wang Fan felt this scene, his face slightly changed, his body dancing faster, the momentum is stronger and stronger.

At the same time, in front of him, there appeared a series of wood element vines. After the appearance of those wood element vines, they swept away crazily towards the autumn curtain.

Just in a moment, the whole space has been covered by wood elements and vines.

However, the attack of qiumuxian is too terrible.

All the vines were cut to pieces by the knife, which directly broke the gaps.

Of course, despite this, the pace of autumn leisure has slowed down a lot, and it has been affected.

Wang Fan didn't care about the cut wood vines at all. He bent his fingers a little bit, and endless gold energy appeared, forming swords and sticks one by one, heading for the autumn curtain.

At the same time, there was wind and thunder element energy around his body, and his body began to retreat.

Although it seems very slow, in fact, it is only completed in a short moment.

Qiumuxian finally chopped up the wood vines, and saw the dense attack of gold weapons.

He hummed coldly, but he was still indomitable. In a clanging sound, the countless gold weapons were also chopped and destroyed.

However, in spite of this, there was a touch of unhappiness and anger in his heart.

As a Dao repairman, he should have been indomitable when he came out of the Dao, but now he has been hindered many times, which has affected his mentality.

He looked at Wang Fan, who was retreating rapidly, and the murdering in his heart was getting worse

and worse.

Especially feeling Wang Fan's growing momentum, he felt a little uneasy.

"Why show off your little skills? Can you just hide? If you have the guts, take a blow from me. "

The voice of anger and repression came from qiumu's mouth, so we can imagine his anger.

However, Wang Fan did not pay attention to him at all. With a wave of his right hand, countless sharp arrows of ice appeared.

After the sharp arrows of ice appeared, they formed a series of arrows in an instant, and madly headed for the autumn curtain.

And Wang Fan's potential is still gathering, getting stronger and stronger, and has not stopped.

"Mean! Son of a bitch

Autumn is watching this scene. It's almost bloody.

What the hell is this?

He really wants to kill Wang Fan regardless of everything, but he can't do it at all.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

There were several more sounds, and the countless ice arrows that came from the storm were cut and smashed. However, at this time, Wang Fan's retreating figure also stopped.

In front of him, it seems that there is a real dragon. With the swing of his body, the real dragon swoops down directly and pours at qiumuxian.

Autumn screen leisure face ferocious, but there is no fear. Other people's swords are in one, and they go forward to kill, as if they want to kill everything.

The real dragon is also brave and unrivalled. A dive has already rushed to the front of the autumn curtain, and the huge dragon's body has been crushed hard.

Dao long collides in mid air!

Boom!

There was a deep explosion!

The next second, autumn screen leisure feel a terrible force into his body, and then spout countless mouth blood essence, directly fly out.

With a roar, he fell down on the ground and couldn't get up again.

Looking at this scene, the two immortals were totally stupid.

How can Wang Fan, who is on the first floor of the immortal, defeat the autumn leisure on the sixth floor of the immortal?

You know, it has crossed five realms!

According to the normal situation, even if it's against the sky, it's absolutely impossible to beat the ordinary fairy six.

But now, Wang Fan has done it.

Moreover, qiumuxian is not an ordinary immortal level 6. He is also a demon who can fight across the realm. The ordinary immortal level 8 is not his opponent at all.

"The eldest disciple of Dao king, the sixth level immortal, is that the only strength?"

"You can't even beat me. I don't know where you got the courage to kill me."

Wang Fan's sarcastic voice came out, just like a knife, directly inserted into the autumn screen leisure heart.

Hiss a, he can't help again, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

What a shame!

Qiu Muxian's face was hot. He didn't expect that he couldn't even beat Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't talk with qiumu, so he took his life and killed the other two.

Even autumn curtain leisure this immortal six layers are not Wang Fan's opponents, the two immortals four layers are even worse. What's more, there was fear in their hearts.

Just a few dozen breaths, they have been completely defeated and died in the hands of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan put away their space ring, then burned their bodies with a fire, and then left here quickly.

Fengqian college.

Almost at the moment when qiumuxian was killed, the sword king already felt it.

He woke up from the closed door, and then flew directly to the high altitude of Fengqian college.

"Who on earth dares to kill my Dao King disciple! If my sword king does not tear you to pieces, he will swear not to be a man

Dao Wang roared angrily, then his body flashed, and he had turned into a meteor and disappeared in the college.

The people who heard him were shocked and trembled!

Chapter 3257

Wang Fan naturally would not wait for Dao Wang to kill him. After killing Qiu Muxian and others, he left the place and ran towards the intermediate state.

He doesn't intend to stay in the lower states any more. It's dangerous to stay here. The most important thing is that he doesn't make much sense to stay here.

Fengqian college and Longyuan city are controlled by Dao Wang. He wants to go to Xianyuan field to practice. That's just a fool's dream.

What's more, once the king of Dao knew that he had killed his opponent's disciple, he would never let him go.

Even though his cultivation has reached the immortal level and his combat effectiveness has been improved by more than one level, it is still far from the Dao king.

"Longyuancheng, Fengqian college, Dao Wang, I Wang Fan will come back sooner or later. When I set foot on the Immortal King, it will be the day of your sword King's death. "

Wang Fan murmured. His body had already taken off and disappeared in an instant.

From Longyuan city to Zhongji Prefecture, the road is very long, and the road is full of danger.

Naturally, he couldn't go on the road at full speed, but planned to practice at the same time.

A month later, Wang Fan has come to a boundless sea.

This sea area runs through the lower and intermediate states. As long as you cross it, you can reach it smoothly.

Wang Fan gave a sacrifice to a spaceship, directly soared, instantly flew over the sea, disappeared.

Such a boundless sea area, he certainly can't fly past with his own Xianyuan, it's looking for death, he can only rely on the spaceship.

After Wang Fan left for more than an hour, Dao Wang's figure appeared at the edge of the sea. He looked at the vast sea and his face was extremely gloomy.

Although he did not know that it was Wang Fan who killed his disciple, he knew that Wang Fan had entered the sea.

"Hum, it's just a fairy story, and it's also across the endless sea area to go to the intermediate state. It's just looking for death."

He left with a cold murmur and a flash.

Even with his cultivation level, it is difficult to cross the endless sea area to reach the intermediate state, let alone Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't know that he was almost blocked by Dao Wang. While he was in the spaceship, he realized the Dragon twelve moves and controlled the spaceship.

A month passed quickly, this month has been calm, nothing happened. Even if he meets some sea demon birds occasionally, he can easily wipe them out.

Wang Fan did not relax at all, but became more dignified.

He would not believe that from the lower states to the Middle States, they would be so comfortable all the time. I am afraid the danger is still behind them.

Another month later, Wang Fan has already felt the unusual breath, because both birds and sea monsters have become significantly less.

And even if there is one occasionally, the cultivation is also extremely strong, which is not inferior to the immortal level friars.

"Gee

At a certain moment, a harsh voice came. The next second, Wang fan saw a huge monster rushing towards his spaceship.

The monster was dark, and its mouth was sharp as if it were a sharp blade, and its pupils were bloodshot, which was extremely terrible.

Wang Fan's scalp was numb, but he didn't hesitate at all. He just flashed out of the spaceship and chopped it out.

As the light of the sword passed by, there was an endless sea breeze. The huge wings of the bird opened, just like steel, and directly patted Wang Fan's shadow knife.

With a jingle, Wang Fan's legs were shaken, and the wings of the bird were only broken with a shallow bloodstain.

Wang Fan's scalp is numb. What kind of monster is this? Is it too terrible?

The immortal yuan in his body moves and his right hand moves. In an instant, the endless energy of water element converges wildly, and soon the ice arrows have formed and are going to kill the birds.

At the same time, the shadow knife in his hand, threatened by the energy of the gold element, splits out again.

The birds seemed to feel the danger, hissing more harshly, flapping between their wings, and pounced directly on the ice arrows.

Its wings are like an invincible blade, beating directly on those ice arrows to smash them.

However, because it is over the sea, the energy of water elements is dense, so Wang Fan mobilized too much energy of water elements, and the ice arrows are dense.

When the bird smashed all the ice arrows, there were wounds on its body.

At this time, Wang Fan's shadow knife rolled up a bright light, directly chopped down, chopped between the necks of the birds.

Hissing a, blood spatter, birds powerless drop down.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, can't help but relief, just as he is going to continue to return to the spaceship, and then on his way, his face is suddenly changed.

I saw dozens of miles away, countless such birds, crazy toward his side flew over.

From a rough point of view, the number is at least ten million.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, instant some scalp numbness. He did not hesitate, decisively take off the ship, and then the lightning element energy covered his whole body, like a lightning meteor crazy away from here.

Above the sky, birds are gathering more and more, blocking out the sky and the sun.

The terrible situation, let alone Wang Fan, even if it was the strong fairy king, it was estimated that he

would have to run away with his tail between his legs.

Wang Fan's crazy flash, crazy space move, fast escape, his face is very gloomy.

After only two months, he came across such a terrible group of monsters. From this, we can imagine how dangerous the road will be in the future.

Three days later, Wang Fan finally got rid of those monsters, but he was also a little exhausted.

He no longer dare to sacrifice the spacecraft in the sky, but carefully in the low altitude flight.

Half a month later, Wang fan saw an island.

Yes, it's an island.

The island is very large, and it's still confined, which is very eye-catching.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan rushed to the island.

He's going to take a break first.

Close to the island, Wang Fan's mental power just swept to the island, the island is called mud sand island, the entrance is also guarded by two immortal three layer friars.

After he got close to him, he hugged his fist and said, "two elder martial brothers, I'm in trouble. I want to have a rest on the island for a while. I don't know if it's ok?"

Two friars just gave Wang Fan a cold glance, and one of them said, "it's OK to enter the island, but it costs 10 million purple gold pills to buy the island brand."

Although the other monk didn't speak to Wang Fan, he murmured in a low voice, "it's just a fairy. It's really lucky that he came here."

Wang Fan didn't care about the Friar's murmur, and didn't expect the other man's asking price.

Although ten million purple gold pills are nothing to him at all, he still looks very painful and takes out a space ring,

"this is ten million purple gold pills. I thank two elder martial brothers first."

Chapter 3258

The man took the space ring, mental just a sweep, lost to Wang Fan an island card.

The island card is a key to enter the boundary of the forbidden system of the mud and sand island.

Wang Fan just scratched the island card towards the forbidden system, and there was a gap in the forbidden system.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan went in in a flash.

After entering the mud and Sand Island, Wang Fan realized that it was far less prosperous than he had imagined. Compared with Longyuan City, it was far worse.

Not only the shops around are poor, but even the friars on the street look down.

What's more, the spirit of immortality in this mud and sand island is extremely weak and even can't be felt at all.

Feeling the faint and even negligible spirit of immortality, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning.

This is obviously abnormal.

He felt it carefully, and soon found that it was not the weakness of the immortal aura here, but the fact that the immortal aura had been taken away.

It can be said that to survive in such an environment, let alone practice, even for a long time, even the strong fairy king would starve to death.

All of a sudden, Wang Fan had a bad feeling that he had come to the mud island. Was he wrong.

Those friars on the road saw the new man Wang Fan, and they were all gloating in their eyes, but no one came to take care of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan frowned and didn't care about those people. He walked directly to an inn.

"How can I get a room here?" Wang Fan entered the Inn and asked an old man behind the counter.

"Ten million purple gold pills, one night." The old man said without raising his eyelids.

When Wang Fan heard the price, he was a bit silly.

It's too expensive, isn't it?

"Then I won't live. I'll go out and find a place to make do with it." Wang Fan said casually that he would go out.

But just then, the old man laughed, "outside? Hey, hey, you dare to spend the night outside. I'm afraid it will be a corpse tomorrow. "

"What do you mean?" Wang fan stopped and asked.

"Don't you see the sign at the entrance to the island? In the sand island, you are not allowed to stay out for the night, otherwise you will die. " The old man said lazily.

Wang Fan's face turned black, and his mental power spread out directly. Soon he saw the notice.

Indeed, no one is allowed to stay outside at night here, otherwise they will be killed by the island guards.

It's really overbearing. It's forcing you to spend money.

If we go on like this, once we run out of money, will we not starve to death?

You know, the immortal aura here is so weak that if you lose the cultivation resources of zijindan, you will definitely be starved to death.

Wang Fan even considered whether he would leave quickly. As for the island brand, which cost 10 million zijindan to buy, it was regarded as a contribution.

However, before he had time to do that, the old man seemed to know his plan and laughed again.

"Do you want to leave the island now? I don't think you should dream. You can't get out. Because the price of going out is more expensive, it needs a billion purple elixirs. "

Wang Fan couldn't help opening his mouth, "why is that? Is this the place of some powerful fortune collector? "

"You're right." The old man laughed, "this is really a place for an elder to make money."

His words are very straightforward, "so, you can only live here, because in the whole Mud Island, there is only one Inn like me."

"Unless you can curry favor with Zhuo island Master, you have no choice. If you don't live, it will be a dead end. In the end, what you have will belong to Zhuo island Master."

Wang Fan's face is more gloomy. It's like open robbery.

Now, he doesn't know he's on the boat?

Similarly, the old man in front of him, or the owner of the inn, must also have something to do with the owner of the island. Otherwise, others will be squeezed here. Why can he make money?

The most exasperating thing is that the old man even said it directly. Obviously, he had no fear.

"Well, it's better to die late than early. I'll stay one night first." Wang Fan sighed and said, throwing out ten million purple gold pills.

The old man, with a smile, directly lost a jade card and told Wang Fan the room he lived in.

After entering the room, Wang Fan's face was even more black.

Because this room is so bad.

Of course, no matter how poor the conditions are, he can only live.

He is not in good condition, even weak. He must adjust his condition as soon as possible, and then find a way to leave the mud island.

He doesn't want to starve to death in this place.

As for paying one billion purple elixir, although Wang fan can get one billion purple elixir, he doesn't want to give it to others for no reason.

What's more, he believed that even if he really took out a billion yuan of zijindan, the other side would never let him go out. If his wealth is revealed, how can people not be moved?

Wang Fan has a big head, which is really ...

he soon stopped his uncomfortable thoughts, sat down on his knees and began to practice.

The most urgent thing is to get back to the top. As for the future, we'll talk about it later.

One day later, Wang Fan's state has returned to the peak. He went out for a walk and found that he could not go out at all.

Although it seems that the guard of this mud and sand island is lax, there are still many guards, and the strength of those guards is not weak.

Wang Fan almost moved whether he wanted to join the guard army or not. It's not so easy to think of joining the guard. Let's forget it.

He returned to the inn, went to the old man, and asked politely, "master, I want to ask, what do you want to be an island guard? Is it difficult?"

The old man opened his eyes and looked at Wang Fan carefully for a long time. Then he sneered, "do you want to be an island guard? I don't think so. "

"The minimum requirement to be an island guard is to reach the third level of immortal. Have you met

the requirements?"

Wang Fan's heart cooled down, and he asked again, "I don't know. What's the cultivation of Zhuo island Master?"

"Master Zhuo?" The old man laughed, "half step fairy king, why, do you want to kill him, and then go out?"

Wang Fan quickly shook his head, "no, no, I just asked, how dare I challenge the fairy king?"

With that, he threw out another ten million purple gold pills and went to the room.

The reason why he dared to ask was that the old man was very straightforward and did not cover up at all.

Otherwise, he would never dare to ask just because of his relationship with the island owner.

"This fairy boy is really rich." The old man stared at Wang Fan's back as he entered the room, but he couldn't help laughing.

Next, Wang Fan lived for another three days. During these three days, he often went out to hang around, but also noticed a detail.

That is, when he goes out for a walk, especially when he goes to the island exit, there will be some Fairy Island guards on the third and fourth floors behind him.

Obviously, it was a precaution against him, for fear that he would run away.

These island guards who follow him, plus the two immortal five layer Island guards who guard at the door, the other team, let alone immortal one layer, even immortal six layer, may not be able to get out.

Chapter 3259

Wang Fan felt the scene and sighed to himself.

This is really a big hole.

But at that time, he was chased by so many monsters, which led to the failure of Xianyuan. If he didn't find a place to cultivate himself, he would only die faster.

Wang Fan returned to the inn, paid the rent for five days at a time, and then stayed.

There is no way for him to do this. He can only let the other side relax their vigilance and have a chance to escape.

The old man was shocked to see that Wang Fan paid the rent for five days at one time.

This little monk on the first floor seems to be very rich.

Of course, no matter how rich Wang Fan was, he didn't want to rob him.

After all, Wang Fan's resources will fall into their hands sooner or later.

Anyway, their purpose is to squeeze, but they will not rob.

For five days, Wang Fan almost always stayed in the inn to practice, and at the same time arranged all kinds of bans.

Only when he is well prepared will he have more hope of escape.

Seeing that the time of the day was about to pass, Wang Fan moved a lot of space, disappeared directly in the inn, and fled to the outside of the island.

This is his chance. He has to go to the exit in one breath, and then kill the two immortals at the exit by thunder.

Only in this way can he really escape.

Otherwise, it will be a dead end.

"Well?" Almost not long after Wang Fan left the inn, the old man of the inn was aware of it.

His turbid eyes suddenly narrowed, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. "If you want to escape, do you really think that I am an old man's decoration?"

Words fall, his body shape, also quickly disappeared in place.

Wang Fan didn't care about the old man, but ran towards the exit crazily.

He just made two big moves, and then he got to the exit.

"Who are you?"

"It's you?"

The two immortals were startled by Wang Fan who suddenly appeared on the fifth floor, but they soon recovered and recognized Wang Fan.

After all, not long after Wang Fan just came in, they were still impressed.

Wang Fan had no time to talk with them at all. Almost at the moment when they spoke, he had already seized the killing short gun, and then wildly triggered the internal prohibition and shot out.

At the moment when the killing spear was sacrificed, the terror and fury of killing intention had been spread wildly, and the two immortals were locked in the fifth floor instantly.

At the same time, a red gun pattern formed a vortex, directly rolled to the two people.

"No, this man wants to break through!"

"Kill

Their faces changed in an instant, and their expressions became ferocious.

It's so bold that someone wants to break out by force.

They agitated Xianyuan crazily and offered magic weapons at the same time. Unfortunately, the speed was still slow.

The whirlpool of gun pattern bombarded them all over the sky. They just resisted less than one breath, and then they spat out several mouthfuls of blood and flew out directly.

Not dead, but injured.

Wang Fan didn't have time to see them at all. His mental power was crazy over the export prohibition. He didn't want to, but he used his full strength to blow out.

"Bang!"

With a bang, the barrier was shaking wildly, but it was not smashed.

Wang Fan's face was a little ugly. He didn't expect that the border prohibition was so powerful that he didn't tear a gap with one punch.

You know, he has already found the base ahead of time. It's conceivable that if he didn't find the base ahead of time, I'm afraid his punch would not cause any ripples.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate at all. His whole body radiated a bright golden light. His whole body was full of strength, and he was about to blow his second fist.

But just then, a cold voice came from behind him.

"Hey, I knew you wanted to run away, but can you go?"

"I think you'd better hand over your belongings and go to the Islander's house to get the punishment. Don't force me to do it."

With the spread of the voice, the old man of the inn appeared behind him.

It's just that the old man said he didn't do it, but in fact he was not idle. An immortal yuan's big palm had already photographed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan felt this scene and was furious, "old man, get out of my way!"

He roared and gave up the prohibition. Instead, he gathered momentum and hit the old man with one punch.

At this moment, his whole person seems to have turned into a real dragon with terrible power.

"Boom!"

With a bang, Wang Fan's fist blew on the Xianyuan big palm, which suddenly collapsed.

Then, in the old man's incredible eyes, Wang Fan's fist hit his chest directly."Bang!"

There was another sound. The old man was blown into a blood mist by one blow. At the same time, a space ring fell down.

The old man's cultivation is at the peak of the fourth level of immortal, but in Wang Fan's opinion, his fighting power is far less than those of the third level of immortal.

Therefore, he can't bear Wang Fan's attack.

Wang Fan put away the space ring, is going to continue to bombard the ban, but at this time, a sense of danger came. The two immortal five layers who had been defeated by Wang Fan had already started.

"Little brute, how dare you attack us and let us suffer losses? You are looking for death!"

"Today, if we don't divide you into different parts, we'll be a friar in vain!"

Two immortal five layers are extremely angry. As the strong of immortal five layers, they were hurt by a mole ant of immortal one layer. This is a shame.

They are talking at the same time, the body breath is also more and more terrible, Xianyuan agitation, armed with weapons, once again toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

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

He didn't have the slightest nonsense. He just flew into the air. At the same time, a dragon wagged its tail and swept out.

Two immortal five, he is still very pressure, but he is more worried about, that Zhuo island Master.

If that Zhuo island Master hears the news and rushes over, he will be miserable.

It is said that the other side is the half step fairy king. Now Wang fan is not the other side's opponent, even far from it.

Wang Fan's anger, the whole body sent out countless golden light, gold, wood, water, fire, earth mines and other elements, crazy gathered out, forming one attack after another, rolling toward the two.

At the same time, he himself began to build up his momentum and perform the Dragon twelve.

At this time, he did not dare to have the slightest reservation. He just wanted to kill the two immortals quickly and leave.

The sand island is not big. Now there is such a big noise, which immediately attracts the attention of countless people.

Not only did countless fallen friars come, but also the island guards came at the first time.

The island Master's house, Zhuo island Master also know this matter, he is simply furious.

Especially when he heard that Wang Fan had only one level of immortal cultivation, he was even more angry.

"Just a mole ant, even dare to challenge my Zhuo's authority. I think he is impatient!"

Zhuo island Master cold hum, directly disappeared in the island Master's house.

Chapter 3260

Exit position.

Wang Fan felt that more and more monks were coming, and he was even more anxious.

At the same time, he cooperated with the powerful physical body and madly performed the twelve dragon movements to launch a violent attack.

Dragon twelve is really very powerful, Wang Fan just show three, two immortal five strong were all shot out.

Their whole body Xianyuan lax, meridian bones do not know how much was smashed, incomparably miserable.

Although Dantian has not been abandoned, it has been abandoned.

They fell to the ground and stared at Wang Fan. They were angry and unbelievable.

How could it be that they could be trampled to such an extent?

Besides, what kind of martial arts was Wang Fangang just playing? Is it too terrible?

His magic weapon bombarded Wang Fan's body, but it didn't hurt him.

As for the monks around, they were extremely shocked.

Fairy one layer, even blood abuse two fairy five layers, if not see with their own eyes, they can't believe it.

Those who originally wanted to rush forward to help Dao Wei, seeing that Wang Fan was so powerful and violent, could not help but tremble, and did not dare to step forward.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the five layers of the two immortals. He didn't even bother to look at them. With one punch, he was already toward the forbidden border.

He has already felt that a strong breath has rushed to this side crazily.

If he doesn't leave again, I'm afraid he won't be able to leave.

Boom!

With a bang, Wang Fan's attack fell on the forbidden border, which was smashed instantly.

Wang fan is not the slightest hesitation, flash then rushed out, at the same time also roar a way, "you all Leng do what, now don't run still wait for what, must wait to be forced to die?"

Naturally, he said these words to the friars trapped on the island.

However, when the monks heard his words, although there were some changes, no one dared to move, and no one dared to rush out with him.

Because there are more Island guards coming, and they are still eyeing them. How dare they move in this situation?

Wang Fan rushed to the outside soon, but his face had changed as soon as he got outside.

Because in front of him, there is already one person standing.

The man was white, clean and spotless.

His soft eyes were staring at Wang Fan, full of anger and killing intention.

Wang fan saw this man, a heart suddenly sank, "Zhuo island Master?"

He could feel that this man's cultivation was infinitely close to the level of Immortal King, and he was obviously the so-called Zhuo island Master.

He was a little depressed. Even though he was careful enough and fast enough, he was stopped.

It's just that it's absolutely impossible to let him go.

Zhuo island Master stares at Wang Fan coldly, "immortal a layer of cultivation?"? How dare you break my rules and break into the island? "

His heart was pounding as he spoke.

Although he came a little late, he saw all the fighting just now.

No matter what kind of martial arts Wang fan used before, or his later dragon twelve moves, he was very excited.

Wang fan is just an immortal. With those two volumes of martial arts, he can kill the five strong immortal.

If he learned these two kinds of martial arts, wouldn't he be able to fight against the strong Immortal King?

Wang Fan looked at Zhuo island Master, the center of his mind was full of thoughts, but on the surface he said, "it's not that I want to break the rules you set, but that you are too overbearing to give me a living."

While he was talking, his mental strength was already investigating the situation around him, thinking about how to escape.

Of course, the chances are slim.

Zhuo island Master didn't talk nonsense. He said, "I think you have good talent. How about practicing with me?"

"As long as you are willing to follow me, I will directly make you the deputy leader of the island, under one person and above ten thousand people. You know, I love talent very much. "

When he said this, he was also trying to resist killing.

Love talent?

That's bullshit!

He wants to kill Wang Fan now.

But I was afraid that after killing Wang Fan, I would not get the two kinds of martial arts that Wang Fan just used. So I came up with this method.

Wang Fan heard Zhuo island Master's words, also can't help but Leng for a while, he didn't expect, the other party would say such words.

But he didn't believe it.

Although this surname Zhuo has already restrained the intention of killing, he still keenly felt the greed in the eyes of the other party.

Obviously, this guy is interested in the means he can fight across the border.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart, but on the surface he was relieved. "I'm willing to be the Deputy owner of the island, but how can I believe you?" "What do you want me to do before you believe it." Zhuo asked.

"I -" Wang fan made a look to speak, but the next second, he had a big space move, crazy escape.

Zhuo Island master looked at Wang Fan who disappeared suddenly, his face suddenly became gloomy, "dare to play with me? I want to die

He was angry and wanted to go after him. But at this moment, he suddenly found that Wang Fan, who had disappeared, had come back, and his face was very ugly.

Just when Zhuo island Master was puzzled, his face suddenly changed and he looked up into the distance.

I saw a very beautiful spaceship flying over.

The ship soon stopped on their side, and two women came down from it.

The two women, the one on the left, look very elegant and dignified. At first glance, they are

distinguished.

The woman on the right looks like a servant girl.

It's just that both of them have strong accomplishments.

The elegant and noble woman's cultivation has reached at least the third level of the Immortal King, and the servant girl is actually the existence of the Ninth level of the immortal.

After the elegant woman appeared, she didn't go to see Wang Fan and Zhuo island Master. Instead, she opened her hand to grab the direction of somewhere in the island.

The terrible fairy yuan stirred up in an instant. Soon, a corpse had already flew out and fell into her hands.

"Ping'er!" When the woman saw the corpse, her eyes turned red instantly, and her intention to kill was even more violent, and she felt extremely hurt.

She looked up at Wang Fan and said, "who killed my Ping'er?"

Wang Fan's reaction was quick. He was just stunned and said, "it's him. He's the owner of this mud island."

"All the people who enter the island are squeezed by him and die miserably. Because I didn't want to die like this, I tried my best to escape from the border, but I was stopped by him. "

In this case, Wang Fan naturally won't lie and tell the truth directly.

He was also sighing in his heart. It seems that if we do too much bad things, we will have bad luck sooner or later.

This is not, these two women came to the door?

It's really dark and bright.

Almost all his hopes now rest on these two women.

"Are you the island owner here? You killed my pinger? " Sure enough, after hearing Wang Fan's words, the woman immediately looked coldly at Zhuo island Master.

She didn't doubt Wang Fan's words at all, because Wang Fan was too low to kill Ping'er.

"The elder misunderstood. I don't know about it." Zhuo island Master did not admit it, but made an expression of fear.

When Wang fan saw this scene, he immediately felt bad.

Sure enough, almost in Zhuo island Master words fall, the two women relax vigilance, Zhuo island Master has ruthless hand.