

Mighty Sk 3321

Chapter 3321

"Give me my secret?" When Wang Fan heard Mo Li's words, he was slightly flustered. For a moment, he didn't understand what Mo Li meant.

He always thought that Mo Li was a member of dahaozong or other powerful forces in jiuxiao City, but he never thought that Mo Li was not.

"If my guess is right, are you the one who climbed the 735th floor of Haotian ladder?"

"Since you can climb the 735th floor of Haotian ladder, dare you say that you have no secrets?"

"If you don't want to die, you should take the initiative to hand in the secret. Otherwise, once I don't leave hands, even if you want to live, it's extravagant. "

Mo Li sees Wang Fan doubt, sneer of say.

When Wang Fan heard this, he suddenly realized.

I see. This guy made a mental imprint on him because of this.

It seems that when he ascended the 735th floor of Haotian ladder in full view of the public, he left many hidden dangers for himself.

After all, who knows, how many people like Mo Li have their eyes on him.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan sneered, "you are the old man. If you ask me to hand over the secret, I will hand over the secret. I don't have the habit. If you have the ability, you can come and get it yourself."

With that, Wang Fan grabs the shadow knife directly with his right hand, and the endless meaning of the knife covers his whole body. Then he splits it out.

At the same time, he pointed to the void in his left hand. In an instant, the endless sword was surging and madly condensed.

Soon, a terrible sword appeared in the void.

The huge sword sent out a fierce sword power, just like heaven's punishment. It fell directly from the sky and cut to Moli.

Wang Fan didn't dare to be careless when dealing with Mo Li.

Although he has never heard of Mo Li, after he defeated Wu Zhan, the other side even dared to pursue

him. At least he was no worse than Wu Zhan. Otherwise, how dare he come here?

"To die!" Mo Li saw that Wang Fan didn't know what to do, and he started to do it. His face immediately cooled down.

With a rebuke, he rose straight up, and then his hands began to dance wildly.

With the dance of his hands, in a flash, black silk suddenly appeared, like thousands of silk around the general, crazy rolled to Wang Fan's shadow knife and the huge sword.

This thousands of black silk is very strange, like virtual like real, but also with a strong corrosive, where the air came out of the harsh hiss.

At the same time, a stench came out, giving people a feeling of nausea and dizziness.

Wang Fan looked at the thousands of black silk, his face changed and his figure began to retreat.

No matter what the black silk was, he didn't want the black silk to contaminate himself.

Hiss!

A series of harsh sounds came out again. The black silk soon entangled Wang Fan's shadow sword and the falling terrible sword.

Wang Fan was shocked to find that under the entanglement of the black silk, his condensed and terrible sword was eroded bit by bit, and then collapsed with a click.

As for shadow knife, although it has not been eroded, it seems to be bound. It is not so violent.

Wang Fan felt that his shadow knife was like splitting into a pool of dead water, and it became difficult to move forward.

"What is this black silk? How can it be so terrible?" Wang Fan's face changed a little. It was so ugly for the first time.

He now knew that the black silk was not illusory, but real.

However, this black silk can block his shadow knife, which makes him a little incredible.

You know, although the level of shadow saber is not high, it is not so easy to block it with his current cultivation level and the integrity of Xianyuan.

Wang fan made a quick decision, and the immortal yuan in his body stormed away. He immediately took back the shadow knife, and then took it back into the space ring.

The next second, he had caught a long black gun.

The long gun danced, raised endless gun power, and chopped toward the black silk.

This long gun is a magic weapon of fairy King level, which he just got from the room of the ancient hall.

He wanted to see if these strange black silk could block the magic weapon spear of fairy King level.

The long gun breathes the terror spear awn, toward that black silk blows to kill but, but still can't shake those black silk.

Wang Fan was shocked to find that the spear was even worse than the shadow knife, and he was entangled and bound for the first time.

Wang Fan was even more shocked when he saw this scene. This is really a terrible way. No wonder this guy is so bold.

"Even if you change some more magic weapons, it's useless. I'll ask you now whether to hand over the secret or not. If I don't, I'll really kill you. "

Mo Li sneers at Wang Fan and says coldly.

As he spoke, the black silk had become more and more terrible, almost drowning the space. It seems that as long as Mo Li is willing, those black silk can tear everything in an instant, and come directly to Wang Fan and kill him.

"Give up the secret? Dream Wang Fan sneered, then drank, "explosion!"

In a flash, the weapon, then crazy self explosion up.

A frenzy to terror of the atmosphere diffuse space, followed by a bang.

The long gun burst into pieces.

A wave of terror filled out, in that terrible self explosion fluctuations, those black silk, finally has a loose.

A lot of black silk wrapped on the long gun, just in an instant, has been blown into nothingness.

You know, the self explosion of the magic weapon of the fairy King level is not for fun.

No matter how strong the black silk is, it can't be unaffected, unless the black silk is a magic weapon beyond the fairy King level.

"You, you even burst the magic weapon of the Immortal King level?" Mo Li looked at the scene, his face could not help changing.

With a hiss, he could not help spewing out a mouthful of blood essence.

The black silk was refined by his blood and essence, which was connected with his heart. If the black silk was destroyed, he would be affected.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so crazy. All the magic weapons of the fairy King level would explode.

What's more, he didn't expect that with Wang Fan's cultivation level, he would be able to explode the magic weapon of the Immortal King level.

You know, it's not so easy to explode the magic weapon of Xianwang level. Xianyuan is not strong enough, not concise enough, and not proficient in array prohibition, so it can't explode at all.

Wang fan saw that the weapon's self explosion really had an impact on the black silk, and he couldn't help cracking his mouth and laughing.

With a move of both hands, in an instant, three magic weapons of fairy King level flew out and blasted directly to the black silk across the air.

However, when the three magic weapons came into contact with black silk, they burst out madly.

The sound of boom and boom came out continuously, and the black silk began to collapse and smash madly.

Mo Li's heart and mind were badly hurt, and he began to sneer and spray blood essence out, and his body began to retreat.

Crazy!

What a madman!

Don't leave the roar of anger.

However, Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him. Instead, he rushed forward with a grim smile. With a wave of his hand, he had three magic weapons in his hand.

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"What are you doing? Are you crazy? Stop it!"

Mo Li saw that Wang Fan was waving his hand, but he grabbed three magic weapons of the fairy King

level, and his face turned black.

He roared in his heart. Where on earth did this guy get so many immortal weapons?

What's more, he was so willing to say that he would explode?

Crazy!

What a complete lunatic!

You know, even the top evil disciples of Jiuxiao City and Haotianmen don't have so many immortal weapons like Wang Fan.

And even if they did, they would never be willing to blow themselves up.

Mo Li didn't know that these magic weapons were all acquired by Wang Fan not long ago.

Originally, Wang Fan thought that these magic weapons were chicken ribs, tasteless to eat, but it's a pity to abandon them. Who would have thought that they are now in great use.

"Stop? Don't dream! Now die for me. "

Wang Fan disdained to say, and then went crazy to explode the three magic weapons.

After these three magic weapons burst, all the black silk disappeared.

Mo Li is constantly huff and puff blood, directly fell on the ground.

He suffered a lot in mind and had little combat power.

Although Wang Fan's face is very pale, but the state is much stronger than Mo Li.

He didn't give Mo Li a chance. He grabbed the shadow knife and rushed up.

Wang Fan has never been soft on the enemy.

If Mo Li wants to kill him, he can't let Mo Li go.

Otherwise, is it hard to wait for Mo to continue to work next time?

What's more, he has lost so many magic weapons of fairy King level. If he doesn't kill this guy, how can he solve his hatred?

Shadow knife chop, Mo Li crazy Dodge, however, his reaction can't keep up with consciousness.

After a few knives, he had already died under Wang Fan's knife, and completely turned into powder.

Wang Fan looked at Mo Li, who turned into a powder. Without any hesitation, he quickly put away his space ring, then turned around and left.

He had already noticed that someone was coming this way, and was obviously aware of the movement.

Naturally, it is impossible for Wang Fan to meet those people.

"Mo Li? Is it Mo Li? "

"He died here. Who killed him?"

"I feel the destructive storm. I'm afraid only the strong fairy king has that kind of power, right? And you have to be a very powerful Immortal King. Is it possible that the Immortal King has been born in the secret place of Haotian? "

Not long after Wang Fan left, countless figures appeared.

They looked at the terrible scene, a little shocked.

You know, Mo Li's strength and fame are very big. Even if he is a general fairy king, it's absolutely not so easy to kill him.

Now, however, Mo Li is dead.

Wang Fan didn't know the shock of those people, and he didn't care what they thought.

He frantically ran out of a distance, directly to find a place to hide up.

He needs to cultivate himself first and recover his strength.

A few days later, Wang Fan's strength returned to its peak and began to look for opportunities.

After the war with Mo Li, Wang Fan felt his own shortcomings again.

The family is so big that most of them are able-bodied and have different talents. If he didn't get a lot of magic weapons, he would be really in Moli's hands.

In the original situation, even if he sacrificed the killing short gun, I'm afraid it was the result of losing both sides.

It seems that my strength is not enough, and I still need to improve.

When Wang Fan was looking for a breakthrough opportunity, a group of people came here, where the deep-sea meteorite was.

These are the powerful disciples of dahaozong in jiuxiao city.

After they appeared here, the monks who bombarded the deep-sea meteorites stopped immediately and looked at them with vigilance.

No matter jiuxiao city or dahaozong, they are the top strength of the intermediate state, only slightly inferior to haotianmen.

Now that the disciples of these forces are united, other people naturally have to be more afraid.

"Did Wang Fan ever appear here? Where did he go? "

The disciples of jiuxiao city and dahaozong didn't have the slightest politeness and nonsense. They directly looked at these people and asked.

When they asked questions, there was a touch of pride and disdain in their eyes.

Obviously I look down on these monks here.

too big for her skin, woodlouse, and even the monk who wanted to fight deep sea meteorites.

Don't these people find that none of the top forces' Tianjiao disciples are here?

Don't they know the existence of deep-sea meteorites? Don't they know that deep-sea meteorites are here? There's no brain.

"Wang Fan?" Those people didn't know what jiuxiao city and other disciples thought, and doubts appeared in their faces. Although they are familiar with the name of Wang Fan, they have met very few people, and no one knows that Wang Fan has appeared here.

"That's him." The man who asked directly depicted two images in the void.

One is Wang Fan's original appearance, and the other is Wang Fan's appearance during the war of competing for places.

However, even so, everyone said that they had never met Wang Fan.

At this time, one of the disciples of dahaozong suddenly changed his face and grabbed out the space ring.

The next second, he was shocked and said, "Mo Li is dead."

"Don't leave?"

His words immediately shocked everyone.

Then, without hesitation, these people rushed to the place where Mo Li was killed.

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Wang Fan didn't know what the disciples of Jiuxiao City were doing. At this time, he had already come to a mountain area outside the city.

At this time, in front of an open space, surrounded by a large group of people.

Those people are looking at the front, where there is a terrible big demon.

That big demon is like a dragon, like a python, very terrible.

It is hundreds of feet long. It seems to be bathed in thunder and lightning. The terrible thunder is booming, which makes people tremble.

And in its mouth full of fangs, it constantly breathes out hot demon fire, as if it could burn everything.

At this time, there are countless people, in the crazy attack of the big demon, and on the ground, there are already countless powder and corpses.

Obviously, those people were killed by this big demon.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, extremely shocked.

This big demon is absolutely a Fairy King level demon, otherwise it can't be so powerful.

What shocked him most was that there was a huge pool under the big demon. In the pool, there were many crystals the size of longan, and there was a pool full of fairy liquid.

Rich Fairy Spirit sent out, Wang Fan immediately couldn't help shaking the voice, "this, this is Yun Xiandan?"

Yun Xiandan is a treasure of a higher level than Zijindan. Wang Fan has only heard of it, but has never seen it, let alone used it.

But now, he saw Yun Xiandan and the spirit liquid that condensed Yun Xiandan. For a moment, his whole heart was beating with excitement.

Although he had never seen Yun Xiandan, he was still sure that it was Yun Xiandan.

Because it contains the spirit of immortals, which is countless times stronger than zijindan.

If he can get these opportunities, why can't he break through to the peak of immortal, or even to the level of Immortal King.

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Boom boom!

There are more and more friars gathering here, and countless friars have joined the ranks of attacking the big demon.

Wang fan is no exception. He also flies up, grabs a halberd and roars at the monster.

However, he was at the back of the crowd, not at the front.

Although countless friars are roaring towards the monster, it's just that the monster is too terrible.

At the same time, the endless thunder and storm shine down like thunder, just like a ladder of heaven.

Under the fierce attack of the monster, countless friars were captured, either burned by the demon fire or killed by the thunder storm.

Countless friars fall here, which makes people tremble.

It's just that there are too many friars here, and there are a steady stream of them coming.

Those friars saw Yun Xiandan under the monster. They were all very red eyed and joined the attack.

Gradually, Rao is extremely powerful, but also some slow up, there are countless wounds on the body.

"You want to die!"

Its huge eyes were staring at Wang Fan and his party, spitting out cold words.

Obviously, it was also thoroughly infuriated!

"Humble human beings, let us die."

With a roar, the monster soared directly into the air, and its huge tail was like a whip outside the sky, which raised the power of endless thunder and swept down directly to the people.

Boom boom!

Under its violent attack, many monks were directly killed before they even had time to respond.

Wang fan is also crazy heart tremble, crazy began to retreat, this just escaped a disaster.

After pulling out a whip, the monster opened its mouth again. In a flash, endless flames spewed out.

Those flames, in an instant, will form a sea of fire in this space.

There are also countless friars who are too heavy to bear the high temperature. They are burned out in the shrill scream and become nothingness.

"Evil animal, you want to die!"

"We can't be so conservative any more, or none of us will survive."

"Attack with all your strength and kill him as much as you can."

"Come on

Those friars saw this scene, but also some frightened, many immortal nine layer friars crazy roar.

In fact, needless to say, everyone knows that if they don't do their best, they will all die.

After all, the crazy fairy King level monster is really terrible.

Even if the practitioners join hands, there is absolutely no certainty that they will win.

For a moment, the whizzing fury spread wildly in this space, and all the decorations began to be serious, and also became crazy.

They all kinds of means together, crazy to the monster.

Finally, after another hour, he finally killed the monster after paying countless friars' lives.

As soon as the monster died, those Yun Xiandan appeared naked in front of the public.

"Now that the monster is dead, let's talk about how to distribute it -"

a powerful immortal nine layer monk came forward and was planning to discuss how to distribute Yun Xiandan.

But just then -

whoosh.

The sound of countless broken wind rings, and someone has rushed to Yunxian pool crazily.

Obviously, these people can't wait to talk about the distribution plan.

Someone rushed to grab, immediately set off a chain reaction, countless people are crazy rushed to the past.

In this case, if you slow down, I'm afraid you can't get anything.

"You --"

the immortal monk of the ninth floor who opened his mouth looked at this scene, and his face was extremely ugly.

He didn't have time to say anything else any more. He also rushed forward and joined in the scramble.

Wang Fan also rushed out, his breath has climbed to the extreme, and caught the killing short gun.

In this case, he did not dare to be careless.

Although Wang Fan was not the first to rush out, he was the first to rush into Yunxian pool.

His left hand is holding the killing short gun, and his right hand is madly condensing Xianyuan's palm, constantly holding those Yun Xiandan and xianlingye.

At the same time, his mental power has also been spread out, shrouded in the surrounding space.

As long as someone dares to attack him, he will directly kill him without hesitation.

Countless friars are frantically seizing the resources in Yunxian pool. Everyone is crazy.

Just a short time later, the huge Yunxian pool was empty.

Let alone Yun Xiandan, even if it is Xianling liquid, there is not even a drop left. Some people gain a lot, but some people don't get much at all.

Those who didn't get anything, staring at Wang Fan and other people who rushed in the front, crazy killing intention emerged in their eyes.

They directly blocked the way of Wang Fan and others, completely sealed the space.

"When we attacked the monsters just now, we all worked hard. Now, you've taken all the resources. Don't you think it's too ugly to eat?"

One of the immortal nine layer friars said coldly.

With his voice, countless monks came behind him, and the breath also locked those people.

"Ugly to eat?" The nine layer friars, who were standing in front of them, heard this and sneered. Without any hesitation, they seized the magic weapon and started the war.

In this case, if there's any good nonsense, just do it directly.

With that man's hands, in an instant, a terrorist war broke out again.

Wang Fan was behind the crowd, constantly retreating, and at the same time, he was thinking about the way out.

He doesn't have time to fight with these people. The most urgent thing is to leave quickly and find a place to close down and break through.

He is now in a rather low level. It is obviously unwise for him to fall into this kind of war.

What's more, there's so much noise here. The people from dahaozong of wanxixiao city come here and find out his identity. It's hard for him to leave.

However, Wang Fan just stepped back a few steps, feeling a mental force locked him.

The next second, he saw, a fairy nine layer monk rushed to his side.

"You seemed to be at the front, too? You are just a six level immortal. What qualifications do you have to get the Yunxian pill here? Give it up. I'll spare you

The man stares at Wang Fan and says with a sneer.

Although there were many monks who robbed Yun Xiandan just now, Wang Fan was very humble, but this man still noticed Wang Fan.

He was sure that Wang Fan was definitely one of those who gained the most from robbing monks.

"Ah?" Wang Fan opened his mouth, his face turned pale immediately, "can you leave it for me?"

he pretended to be panic and said that the next second, the killing short gun in his hand had swept out.

The red gun pattern surged, instantly tearing the space and coming directly to the monk.

The monk's face changed greatly, and he retreated crazily. However, he was still rolled by the gun pattern, and his body was torn out of the blood mist.

"You want to rob me? Go to hell. "

Wang Fan a change before that submissive performance, a sneer, is going to come forward to kill the man directly. But at this time, he found countless figures galloping over.

They are the people of dahaozong in jiuxiao city.

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Jiuxiao city's madness, dahaozong's no war, and even Zong Xu of Zong family are among them.

Not only that, beside them, there are several outstanding young people. Their standing position shows that their status is no worse than theirs.

Wang fan saw this scene, his heart was dark.

When did the people of Zong family go with dahaozong in jiuxiao city?

If they join hands, it is absolutely terrible in this secret place of Haotian. Even if it is Haotian gate, we should avoid its edge, right?

If they recognize themselves, how can they survive?

Although Wang Fan has defeated dahaozong's Wuzhan, it does not mean that he can fight against these people.

He made a quick decision to move in a big space. In an instant, he came to the monk who wanted to rob him, killed him, and then hid in the crowd.

His mental power has been frantically spread out, looking for a retreat route.

However, there is only one direction to retreat, that is, the direction of jiuxiao city. It seems very difficult for him to go.

The three evil forces soon came to this area. In an instant, the fighting stopped.

Jiuxiao City, dahaozong and Zongjia are strong people that most people know.

Seeing these people coming together, it is impossible for them to continue the war and give each other a chance to reap profits.

"Who took the yunxiandan there? Hand it in yourself. Let's discuss the distribution plan."

Jiuxiao City crazy without the slightest nonsense, directly said.

His voice is extremely overbearing and natural, just as it should be.

When he said this, everyone couldn't help frowning.

The resources here were obtained after they killed the big demon. But Jiuxiao city didn't take part in it. Why should they give it to them?

However, at this time, no one dares to speak.

The other side's lineup is really too strong, once started, even if all of them join hands, I'm afraid they are not rivals.

"Who are you? Why should we hand over to you the resources we got after we killed the demon?"

"Did you ever kill the demon just now? Isn't it shameless to just reap profits? "

However, at this time, a voice suddenly came out, and everyone's eyes immediately looked at the past.

It was Wang Fan who spoke.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so bold, even dare to directly against these people in Jiuxiao city.

Isn't he dying?

However, Wang Fan didn't seem to notice the abnormality at all, and continued to say, "senior brothers, they deceive people too much, but they can't fulfill their wishes."

"Even if I didn't get the resources, at least the people who got the resources were the ones who had just made efforts."

"And they didn't do anything, so they wanted to share resources like this. Why, don't you think so?"

Wang Fan's voice fell, and those friars who had participated in the war before were even more upset.

This is not good for Jiuxiao city and others.

After all, as Wang Fan said, they really deceived people too much.

"Well?" Crazy face is also can't help a change, then turned to look at Wang Fan, sneer, "how, according

to your statement, you are to my words have a problem?"

When he spoke, he directly stepped out, and his violent breath flowed, directly oppressing Wang Fan.

And his body, is also the emergence of a monstrous intention to kill.

Wang Fan seemed to be forced by the crazy breath. He could not help shivering. His face was frightened. At the same time, his body began to retreat slightly.

However, the direction of his retreat was not the end of the road, but the direction of Wuzhan.

After the arrival of these people in dahaozong, jiuxiao City, their positions were scattered. They were afraid that someone would leave.

Yun Xiandan and the Xianling liquid that gave birth to Yun Xiandan, even if they were, they were extremely red eyed and excited.

Therefore, they are shameless.

"What are you doing? Is what I said wrong? Do you want to kill me? " Wang Fan side back, side panic said.

See Wang Fan this appearance, jiuxiao city dahaozong those people's eyes are emerging with disdain and disdain.

I'm so timid that I dare to talk nonsense here. I'm looking for death.

Crazy also laughed, that is to laugh, "you say good, I just want to kill you, how can you?"

Between the words, bang a, his whole person instantly already put out, directly toward Wang Fan to kill.

The breath of terror in an instant, madness in an instant seems to be transformed into a peerless God of war.

He was full of terror and wildness, and went to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face turned pale and despair appeared in his eyes. He seemed to ask for help and looked at the monks around him, but none of them paid attention to him. Not only that, but also he was far away from him.

Wang Fan seems to be even more desperate. His body is constantly retreating, and his steps are beginning to falter.

Madness is like lightning. It has come to Wang Fan in an instant. He raises his right fist and blasts directly

at Wang Fan.

With one blow, it was a shock, and the terror spread wildly, as if to collapse the space.

Wang fan is desperate to close his eyes, seems to know that he will die, even the resistance is lazy to resist.

Crazy fist without any barrier, direct bombing on Wang Fan, Wang Fan's body was immediately smashed.

However, there was no sound.

This scene surprised countless people.

"No, he's running away!"

However, the crazy face has changed.

He knew that he had been deceived, and he was on top of Wang Fan's shadow.

Wang Fan's speed is so fast that it is absolutely impossible to be as simple as it appears.

However, at this time, in the distance, a figure appeared in front of Wu Zhan. The next second, a fierce sword Qi, it was crazy to kill.

The sword Qi contains endless power, as if to kill everything.

The sense of no war is oppressed by a sense of suffocation, and at the same time, it feels a touch of familiar atmosphere.

He didn't dare to resist at all. Instead, he stepped back.

However, almost at the moment when he retreated, the terrible sword had completely disappeared, and then Wang Fan rushed through his body and disappeared.

Wang Fan's series of actions were only completed in a short time. After everyone reacted, Wang Fan had disappeared.

"Wang Fan! He is Wang Fan Wu Zhan's face was ugly and he roared angrily.

He fought with Wang Fan, but also lost in the hands of Wang Fan, so the breath of Wang Fan, of course, is very familiar.

He was angry and humiliated.

Wang Fan chose him as a breakthrough and ran away in full view of the public. This is a shame.

Crazy face is also not very good-looking, because Wang Fan even played with him, this is a public face.

"What do you mean, he is Wang Fan?"

Jiuxiao City, dahaozong, and even Zong's, the faces of the other enemies also changed.

Wang Fan, even in their eyes, escaped?

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"Yes, I'm sure he is Wang Fan." No war gnashing his teeth said. Looking at his angry expression, it seems that he has already wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

"Wang Fan? How familiar the name is

"I remember, isn't he the genius of shenjiazong, who cut the cloud battle of jiuxiao city outside Haotian city before and entered the top 30 in the quota competition?"

"Son of a bitch, we've all been fooled by him!"

"I remember when I was fighting for yunxiandan, he was in the front."

"This son of a bitch."

With the voice of no war, Wang Fan immediately aroused public indignation, and many monks began to fight against Wang Fan.

This guy, even trying to use them to cause conflicts between them and these people in jiuxiao City, is really reprehensible.

Crazy people's faces also changed.

"You stay here, I'll chase you!" He yelled angrily and ran after him.

"I'll go too." Zong Xu also said the same thing and left quickly.

At the beginning, in the fight for the number of places, Zong Xu always worried about Wang Fan's avoiding the fight.

Now that he has this opportunity, he doesn't want to miss it.

The most important thing is that he is also afraid of madness. One person can't make Wang Fan.

As for why not all people follow Wang Fan, it's even simpler.

Many people here have Yun Xiandan. If they all go, won't Yun Xiandan have no chance with them?

Crazy and Zong Xu one after another, soon disappeared here.

Wang Fan went all the way. He was so fast that he didn't dare to stay.

He deliberately showed weakness before escaping from the eyes of those people in Jiuxiao City. The most urgent task now is to go to the closed door and attack the realm.

However, Wang Fan did not go long before he realized that there were two people catching up.

He knows both of them, one is Zong Xu, the other is Jiuxiao City maniac.

Wang Fan looked at the two people who caught up with him and sneered in his heart.

This is really endless. Is Wang Fan really a soft persimmon?

But instead of stopping, he continued to run forward.

Even if you want to kill these two guys, it's not now. You have to stay away from this area.

Otherwise, he will be more passive if he kills these two guys with his front foot and other people will follow him with his back foot.

Wang Fan has been running for tens of thousands of miles.

However, his speed is not fast. He did not get rid of the two crazy people, and he was not caught up with them. It can be said that he grasped them just right.

Soon, Wang Fan stopped in a position, he felt almost.

Not long after Wang Fan stopped, Crazy and Zong Xu appeared not far away.

Looking at Wang Fan coldly, he said, "Wang Fan, originally I thought you were a character. Today, you really let us down. Don't you feel ashamed to run away by such a mean means?"

Zong Xu also looked at Wang Fan and said with a sneer, "Wang Fan, I challenged you in the competition for quota, but you chose to avoid it. So today, I plan to continue to challenge you. Do you dare to fight?"

When they talk, their breath has gone crazy and locked Wang Fan firmly.

As long as Wang Fan had any idea of leaving, they would launch the most violent attack at the first time.

"Disgrace?" Wang Fan couldn't help laughing when he heard the crazy words, "according to your meaning, it's a war between me and you, and I'm beaten or killed by you. Isn't that a shame?"

"You're ridiculous. You're surrounded by dozens of immortal nine layer monks? It's a pain in the back to talk standing up. As for letting you down, what are you? It's none of my business whether you're disappointed or not? "

"If you want to do it, go straight ahead and don't talk so much here. You jiuxiao City, I've killed a cloud war, and now I don't mind killing you one more crazy. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, and looked at Zongxu, "you don't want to be so hypocritical, I look sick, you together."

Wang Fan's words can be described as extremely arrogant, and did not give them any face at all.

Yes, these two guys are going to kill him. Is he going to smile?

"It's arrogant. I've seen a lot of arrogant people, but I've never seen anyone as arrogant as you. Since you want to die, I will help you! As for us, you don't deserve it

Crazy angry said a, then body shape a flash, directly toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

All of a sudden, a bright glow appeared on his body. The glow bathed his whole body and sent out a breath of terror. The air began to hum and vibrate.

At the same time, a long purple gold halberd appeared in his hand. He held the halberd in his right hand and directly smashed it at Wang Fan. He was furious.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help sneering. As soon as his body flashed, he also soared into the air. At the same time, the immortal yuan in his body went crazy, and his mental power roared out.

All of a sudden, the vines with golden energy appeared, directly towards the crazy and the halberd in his hand.

At the same time, a long black sword appeared in his hand.

This sword was also obtained by him from Haotian secret place. It was a magic weapon of fairy King level, but he had never used it.

When the sword comes out, the endless sword roars and converges into a potential. The meaning of the sword between heaven and earth seems to condense into one, directly following Wang Fan's sword to

kill madness.

Boom boom!

The two kinds of attacks and bombings together made a terrible noise.

At the same time, the endless vines have been crazy to the crazy.

Although the crazy long halberd chopped up many vines, there were still many vines close to him and began to restrain his body.

"How is that possible?"

His crazy face changed in an instant, his breath became more violent, the surging Xianyuan bombed out, and the long halberd in his hand was frantically chopped off.

Under this kind of violent attack, the endless vines around his body disintegrated.

At the same time, his whole person has also rushed out, waving the halberd in his hand and continuing to roar to Wang Fan.

This second halberd is more violent and powerful than the first halberd.

When the halberd comes out, there is a roaring sound between heaven and earth, and the space is illusory, as if it will be broken at any time. It can be said that it is extremely violent.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan immediately realized that it was obviously impossible for him to kill this maniac in a short time by conventional means.

If you want to kill each other, you have to play a card, or explode the magic weapon of Immortal King.

If there is no Zong Xu in the side covetous, he may have patience and crazy play for a while.

But Zong Xu is there to watch, and will do it at any time, he is not willing to spend it.

After all, this one-on-one opportunity is also very rare for him.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan's sword intention is more violent. His long sword goes out directly, carrying endless sword intention to kill madly.

"Abandon the sword?" Looking at this scene, not only the crazy face changed, even Zong Xu's face also changed.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would abandon his sword. What do they mean?

You know, for Jianxiu, the sword is their second life. The sword lies in people, and the sword kills people.

Chapter 3326

Wang fan is too lazy to care about crazy and Zong Xu's ideas. Naturally, there is only one purpose for him to abandon the sword, which is to explode the sword.

Anyway, this sword was also obtained in a secret place, and he didn't see it very well, so he didn't feel distressed at all.

The sword was thrown out, tearing everything apart.

Crazy long halberd out, want to swing Wang Fan throw sword, and then kill to Wang Fan.

However, at this time, a devastating storm came from the sword. The next second, the sword exploded.

The frenzied explosion sound came out, just like the last storm, and it rolled wildly in all directions.

Crazy did not expect that Wang Fan would explode this immortal sword. He was directly hit by the fury and immediately flew out.

The red blood was coming from his mouth. In an instant, he had been seriously injured.

If he didn't wear armor, I'm afraid this explosion would have killed him directly.

However, Wang Fan did not give him a chance at all.

Almost at the moment when he was blown away, Wang Fan had already grown up and caught up like lightning.

He broke through the air with one punch, set off a fury, and went straight to the crazy head.

"You, you --"

looking at this scene, his face changed greatly.

It's just that he wants to avoid, where can he avoid the past?

Boom!

With a bang, Wang Fan's fists were solid and solid, and his whole body was smashed in an instant.

At this point, jiuxiao City demon disciples, a generation of proud characters, crazy, meteor!

Zong Xu looked at this scene, his heart trembled, even did not return to God.

The previous scene happened so fast that he had no time to intervene.

He stares at Wang Fan with a trace of fear in his eyes.

This guy is crazy.

Unexpectedly, he just blew up the magic weapon of fairy King level.

He no longer plans to fight with Wang Fan, but plans to retreat.

At this time, Wang Fan turned his head and looked coldly at Zongxu, "don't you want to fight with me? Do it. "

Zong Xu's face was ugly. He didn't fight, but his figure flashed and began to retreat.

Obviously, he was going to leave.

Wang fan saw Zongxu to leave, can't help but sneer, "now to go, don't you think it's too late?"

He said with a sneer. He took out the killing short gun with his right hand and killed it directly.

"Wang Fan, what do you want to do? You have offended jiuxiao city and dahaozong. Do you want to offend my Zong family? "

Zongxu see Wang Fan chase, face suddenly changed, crazy roar way.

Wang Fan sneered, "offend your Zongshi? Are you only allowed to pursue me, and I'm not allowed to pursue you? You're bullying me. I don't have backstage. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer, has not hesitated to trigger the killing intention in the killing short gun, directly shot out.

He didn't plan to waste time with Zongxu. His attack was the strongest.

A red gun pattern crazy dispersion, rolled up the boundless terror of killing potential, crazy toward Zongxu swept away.

Zong Xu looked at the scene, a hard teeth, the body suddenly bathed in endless flame.

The fire swept the void, forming a flame armor, the whole person also killed Wang Fan.

As a proud man, he naturally knew that if he retired now, it would be like giving his head away.

If he wants to survive, he has to fight to the death.

Flames in the air, baking the earth, red gun pattern surging in those flames, there is no impact on it at all.

Of course, those flames could not stop the red gun pattern, which directly penetrated the flame and killed Zong Xu.

Boom boom!

A series of explosions, those gun patterns surge on Zong Xu's flame armor, which is like the real flame armor smashed.

Whoa!

Zong Xu couldn't help gushing out a mouthful of blood and was blown out directly.

With just one blow, he was seriously injured.

Also, when the immortal Wang Fan was on the fifth floor, he could smash the field space without war with his killing short gun.

Now that his cultivation has reached the sixth level of immortal, he can hurt Zong Xu with a short killing gun. Of course, there is nothing more.

However, even if Zong Xu has been flying backwards, his eyes are still staring at Wang Fan.

He wanted to see Wang Fan burned into nothingness by the flames.

Soon, however, he was disappointed.

Because from the whole body of Wang Fan, endless water energy has emerged.

The water energy, instantly, has been condensed into a vast ocean, rolled to those flames.

The ocean collided with the fire and made a hissing sound. Countless oceans are directly evaporated, and countless flames are directly extinguished. When everything returns to peace, both become nothingness almost at the same time.

Wang Fan coldly looked at Zong Xu who fell on the ground. Without any nonsense, he killed him directly.

"No, no!" Zong Xu's face finally changed. He knew that he had no way to live. At the moment he has been seriously injured, it is impossible to be Wang Fan's opponent.

But he was not reconciled.

He is Zong Xu. He is the son of heaven. He is Zong's genius.

He doesn't want to die. He really doesn't want to die.

But how can Wang fan spare him?

After a blast, Zong Xu was blown to pieces.

At this point, the two evildoers died miserably.

Wang Fan didn't have any sympathy for them. He put away their space rings, and then burned them down again. Then he left here quickly.

About an hour after Wang Fan left, dahaozong, jiuxiaocheng, Zongshi and other talents came.

They looked at the scene of the fierce fighting scene, their faces were extremely gloomy.

Wang Fan naturally can't care about the feelings of these people. He has come to a hidden place and closed up after finding a place.

He has a lot of cultivation resources now. If he doesn't make use of them to improve his strength, he will be an idiot.

Now his cultivation has not reached the Ninth level of immortal, and there is still a lot of room for improvement.

Once his cultivation breaks through to the Ninth level of immortal, no, even the eighth level of immortal, he will be able to sweep under the Immortal King after going out. Who dares to chase him?

Wang Fan took out the Zijin pill, Yunxian pill, and the spirit liquid that gave birth to Yunxian pill. After he set up a simple spirit gathering array, he began to practice crazily.

It has to be said that it's really a good thing to accumulate elixir and liquid.

As soon as he began to practice, he felt that his cultivation was loose again and began to rub and explode.

In less than a month, his cultivation had already broken through the sixth floor of immortal and arrived at the seventh floor of immortal.

Three months later, he broke through to the seventh floor of immortal and came to the eighth floor of

immortal.

Five months later, his cultivation broke through the eighth floor of immortal and came to the ninth floor of immortal.

And his resources have almost been used up, even from Zong Xu's crazy hands.

In nine months, Wang Fan broke through from the fifth floor to the ninth floor, which is absolutely very fast.

Of course, Yun Xiandan and those xianlingye also contributed a lot.

Wang Fan grew up, looking at the distance, a cold idea appeared in his eyes.

Hanwangfu, jiuxiaocheng, dahaozong, Zongshi?

It's time for Wang Fan to collect money!

Chapter 3327

It's a huge open area with countless stone drums.

At this time, hundreds of friars are gathering here, some friars are constantly beating those stone drums, the rumbling sound is ringing.

It is said that the stone drum is reserved by a supreme power. After each stone drum, there is opportunity.

But the premise is that you have to ring the stone drum nine times.

Moreover, the same person can only get one chance within the stone drum at most.

That is to say, if you ring a stone drum nine times, it means that other resources in the stone drum will not be with you.

Of course, there are strong and weak stone drums.

The harder the stone drum is, the more abundant the resources are. It depends on whether you have the ability to take it away.

At this time, in this stone drum area, not only the disciples of jiuxiao city are here, but also the disciples of dahaozong, Zongshi and hanwangfu.

In addition to them, there are many other forces of friars, as well as some scattered practitioners.

All powerful people know that there are 108 cities in Haotian secret place, and each city has a deep-sea meteorite, which is the strongest relic in Haotian secret place.

However, only the strong at the level of fairy king can break the ban on deep-sea meteorites, enter them and get resources.

In addition to 108 deep-sea meteorites in 108 City, the most famous relic in Haotian secret place is this barren stone drum area.

No one knows the origin of the name of this barren stone drum, and there is no way to verify it.

But everyone knows that in this ancient stone drum, there is the Immortal King fruit.

And the fairy King fruit is the Dao fruit that must be used when the immortal breaks through to the fairy king.

Only by taking this Dao fruit, or taking the Immortal King pill made from Dao fruit, can we break through to the Immortal King level.

Otherwise, there is no way to break through.

From the immortal to the fairy king is a huge watershed.

Countless amazing and gorgeous characters are unable to break through the last step just because they can't get the Immortal King fruit.

Of course, xianwangguo and xianwangdan have the best effect, and the chance of breakthrough is also greater. If you take xianwangguo directly, the effect is much smaller. But the effect is much smaller, but it does not mean that there is no way to break through.

Therefore, the top evil figures of the big door are almost all gathered here.

Their goal is to get the fairy King fruit, break through the dream of the fairy King realm, and then to seize the resources in the deep-sea meteorite.

At this time, in one of the corners, there were several extremely embarrassed monks.

These friars are also immortal nine layer friars, but at the moment, they are very embarrassed.

They not only have a weak breath, but also have footprints and blood stains on their bodies, and their eyes are extremely ugly.

These people are not others. They are the disciples of Shenjian sect in the northern region of intermediate Prefecture.

Shenjianzong, if you look at the northern region, it's an absolute superpower.

However, if we look at the whole intermediate state, some of them are not very conspicuous, and even very weak.

In the past year, the disciples of Shenjian sect have had a miserable life.

Because Han Wangfu, Jiuxiao City, Dahaozong and even Zong family are chasing them like mad dogs, in less than a year, three of them have died in the hands of those forces, and now only these five are left.

However, despite this, they are still oppressed in this barren shigu area today.

If the other party hadn't thought of killing them, I'm afraid they would have been dead.

"Hanwangfu, Jiuxiao City, Dahaozong and Zongshi are really deceiving people too much!"

A disciple of Shenjian sect stares at a group of people not far away, and his face is ferocious.

He is also a genius of evil level in Shenjian sect. However, he is nothing here.

Those big forces in Jiuxiao city can crush him if they walk out of a demon. That's the inside story.

"Well, what about deceiving others too much? What about being inferior to others? Now we can only pray that younger martial brother Wang Fan won't be found by them, and help us out when we have a successful cultivation in the future. "

Another disciple said.

His face was very pale, too.

They were so oppressed that they naturally knew what had happened.

The reason is very simple. Wang Fan killed Yunzhan of Jiuxiao City, Dahaozong's madness and Zongxu of Zongshi.

Because of this, people of these forces will bully them like mad dogs.

And the other side does not kill them, also want to use them to lead Wang Fan over.

"I think it's very difficult. Although elder martial brother Wang fan is strong and has boundless potential, he is still not their opponent."

"There are too many of them. No matter how strong younger martial brother Wang fan is, he will be dead if he meets them."

"The most important thing is, if elder martial brother Wang fan keeps hiding all the time, how can he look for opportunities and seize them?" "Without chance, the gap between him and the disciples of these big forces will only get farther and farther away."

Another disciple said.

Up to now, they have no prejudice against Wang Fan.

In shenjiazong, the disciples of Bafeng fight and there is friction among them. That's normal.

But here, shenjiazong is a whole.

Even if they are implicated by Wang Fan, they will not blame Wang Fan.

Because the most fundamental reason is that they are not strong enough.

And even if there is no Wang Fan thing, in the face of chance temptation, these people can also find a reason to start.

"Well, now I'm not worried about that. I'm worried about younger martial brother Wang Fan coming. They have already spoken out, the purpose is to attract younger martial brother Wang Fan to come over. "

"According to my understanding of younger martial brother Wang Fan's temperament, he will definitely come after this."

Another disciple said.

"Ha ha." As soon as his words came to an end, a young man came here laughing.

This man is a heavenly pride in Han's mansion.

Originally, hanwangfu was a force of the same level as shenjiazong, and this person's strength would not be much better than them.

But now, the people of King Han's mansion are attached to the forces of jiuxiao City, so they are naturally under pressure.

Han Ye looked at the disciples of Shenjian sect with a smile and said with a sneer, "I think you look too high at Wang Fan. In my opinion, he certainly dare not come here."

"For the sake of you garbage, let him die, this kind of thing, idiots will do. But even if he comes, it doesn't matter. Just kill him. "

"He's just an immortal with six layers of mole ants. He dares to rob the resources of jiuxiao city and other demons, and he dares to kill the disciples of jiuxiao city. This is his own death."

"Snatch the resources from the disciples of jiuxiao city?" When a disciple of Shenjian sect heard this, he couldn't help laughing,

"Han Ye, do you want to be shameless? I've heard that he took all those resources himself. Those people in jiuxiao city are shameless and want to take the resources from him. "

"Pa!"

However, the shenjanzong disciple's words had just come to an end when a sound came out, and then his whole body was taken out.

It's a shame that the nine story monk, a great immortal, was whipped away by a slap!

However, the man was not angry, and he didn't work hard. Instead, he said calmly, "Han Ye, I think you have only such a promising future. Being someone else's dog is just a fox pretending to be a tiger."

"You kill me if you can? I really feel sad for you! Han Wangfu Tianjiao? In my opinion, it's bullshit

Chapter 3328

Boom!

Han Ye became angry when he heard the man's words!

There was a violent smell in this space, and his long hair was flying.

"You want to die!"

Three cold words came out of his mouth. The next second, his fist had already shot at the shenjanzong disciple.

The disciple of Shenjian sect looked at the scene, and there was a touch of irony and sneer in his eyes.

He said that on purpose. He was dying.

Those bastards in jiuxiao city have been banned in their bodies, so they can't even commit suicide, so he can only use other people's hands.

Han Ye's breath was extremely violent, but when his fist was about to fall on the man, he suddenly thought of something and restrained his momentum.

Boom!

Click!

With two noises, the disciple of Shenjian sect was blown out, spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood mist, and his bones were broken, but he was not dead.

"You want to die? I think it's beautiful, but I won't kill you! Well, I'll come back to make you later. "

Han Ye takes a cold look at the disciple of Shenjian sect, then turns around and leaves.

The man fell to the ground, his face very pale.

He didn't expect that at that last moment, Han Ye stopped.

It seems that he has become extravagant even to die.

What a shame!

"Deceiving too much is deceiving too much!"

"These bastards, they're going to die!"

The other disciples of Shenjian sect also scolded one after another.

However, they have no good way at all and can only endure it.

Strength is not as good as people, but also subject to this. How sad is this?

.....

after Wang Fan left the closed area, he rushed to the area where the deep-sea meteorite was.

He didn't know that it would be better to get the remains of deep-sea meteorites after stepping into the fairy king.

He didn't know that according to the iron law, only the strong immortal can tear up the deep-sea meteorite prohibition and get its internal resources.

Because he had studied that array for a period of time in front of the deep-sea meteorite, he thought that he was enough to tear the ban at the moment, so he planned to go in the past.

However, before Wang Fan reached the area where the deep-sea meteorite was located, he suddenly heard the conversation of several monks.

"Ah, those people in Jiuxiao city are really despicable. They bully the disciples of Shenjian sect like that."

"Who says not? Those people in Jiuxiao city are really a little too much."

"What can we do? Who can make people strong? What's more, this time Jiuxiao city has also United Dahaozong and Zongshi. These three forces are united. I'm afraid even those people in Haotianmen dare not easily provoke them. "

"Ah, if you want to blame Wang Fan for killing Crazy and Zongxu, Jiuxiao City obviously can't find Wang Fan, so it's time to take it out on those disciples of Shenjian sect. And I heard that they tortured the disciples of Shenjian sect and forced Wang Fan to show up. "

"That Wang Fan is really strong enough to kill Crazy and Zong Xu. But you said, "will Wang Fan appear?"

Not far away, a group of young monks were talking, and Wang Fan's face was gloomy in an instant.

A frenzied killing intention spurted out from his body. He had a strong impulse to kill.

How dare someone bully the disciples of Shenjian sect, and it's because he killed Crazy and Zongxu?

I'm looking for death!

Wang Fanqiang held back his anger and flew to the young men. He asked politely, "please, elder martial brothers."

"Well?" When the young people saw Wang Fan suddenly appear in front of them, their expressions changed and they were a little alert.

However, because Wang Fan had restored his original appearance, they did not recognize him.

Without waiting for them to speak, Wang Fan continued to say, "I just heard some elder martial brothers say that the people in Jiuxiao city controlled the disciples of Shenjian sect. What's the matter? Do the elder martial brothers know where the disciples of Shenjian sect are now?"

The young men were more alert when they heard this.

Looking at Wang Fan, they suddenly thought of a person in their mind. They didn't dare to hesitate and said quickly, "they are all in the Stone Drum area."

"Stone Drum area?" When Wang Fan heard this, he frowned, "elder martial brothers, I don't know

where the stone drum area is?"

"I'm really sorry. I've been closed all the time. I've never been in contact with the outside world, so I don't know much about the ruins of Haotian secret place."

When Wang Fan said this, the young people's eyes to Wang Fan became even more strange.

People who enter the secret land of Haotian don't even know the stone drum area?

You know, the shigu area is second only to deep-sea meteorites.

Of course, even so, one person said, "the stone drum area is the only place in the Haotian secret place next to the deep-sea meteorite secret place." "It's said that in shigu area, there are immortal king Daoguo. If you want to break through to the Immortal King level, you must get the Immortal King Daoguo there."

"Only when you get the fairy king Daoguo and step into the fairy king, can you get the chance in the deep-sea meteorite and soar to the sky."

The young man said, and directly portrayed a simple map to Wang Fan, "this is the route to shigu area."

"No matter the disciples of Shenjian sect, or the people of jiuxiao City, dahaozong and Zongshi, they are all over there now. But I still want to advise you, elder martial brother. You'd better not go there. "

The young man obviously guessed Wang Fan's identity, but he didn't point it out. Instead, he gave a subtle reminder.

Wang Fan laughed, "thank you for telling me. As for those people in jiuxiao City, ha ha, I haven't paid attention to them yet."

"Even if they didn't touch the people of Shenjian sect, I would go to them for trouble, not to mention that they dare to touch the disciples of Shenjian sect."

Wang Fan finished, did not continue to talk nonsense, but a flash of body shape, directly rushed to the stone drum area.

What are jiuxiao City, dahaozong and Zongshi?

As long as the Immortal King doesn't come out, with Wang Fan's current strength, it can absolutely sweep.

Originally, he just killed a maniac, Zongxu, but since those people don't have eyes, let's kill a few more.

Wang Fan thought coldly in his heart, and his intention to kill was overwhelming.

Stone drum area.

"Broken! It's broken! Elder martial brother Huang phosphorus of jiuxiao city broke a stone drum on the first three floors. According to the past practice, there must be immortal king Daoguo in that stone drum. It seems that it is just around the corner for elder martial brother Huang phosphorus to be promoted to the Immortal King. "

"Elder martial brother Huang phosphorus is worthy of being the first evil in jiuxiao city. He was the first to break the stone drum prohibition in the first three levels. How strong it is!"

At a certain moment, a loud voice came, and a person's body flashed and disappeared directly in front of a stone drum.

That person is the first day of jiuxiao City, proud yellow phosphorus, immortal nine layers of cultivation, infinitely close to the existence of the Immortal King, combat power is incomparable terror.

The people of jiuxiao city are also very excited to see this scene.

If elder martial brother Huang phosphorus can get the Immortal King's way and step into the Immortal King at one stroke, then they will be like fish in water in this Haotian secret place and can walk horizontally.

At that time, even if they meet the people of haotianmen, as long as the people of haotianmen don't come out of the Immortal King, they won't pay attention to them any more.

"Son of a bitch!"

"It's really unfair!"

Not far away, the shenjiazong people looked at the scene, and their eyes were filled with grief and indignation!

At this time, outside the shigu area, Wang Fan has come running like lightning.

Chapter 3329

Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and his body was full of murderous ideas.

In particular, when his spiritual power swept to the disciples of Shenjian sect, his killing intention became more and more violent.

With his eyesight, it can be seen at a glance that the disciples of Shenjian sect not only suffered from bullying, but also were forbidden from committing suicide.

Jiuxiao City, dahaozong, Zongshi, these are really cruel means. Is it true that Wang fan does not dare to kill?

Wang Fan was so angry that he immediately entered the stone drum area and flashed to the direction of the disciples of Shenjian sect.

Most of the monks outside the stone drum area didn't even see Wang Fan clearly. They just felt a gust of wind passing by, and then they didn't feel anything.

When Wang Fan appeared in front of the disciples of Shenjian sect, they saw Wang Fan.

But there are too few people who know Wang Fan.

As far as Wang fan is concerned, most people only know his name, but have never seen him.

When they saw that someone dared to land on the side of the disciples of Shenjian sect, they were shocked by the strange look in their eyes.

After all, who doesn't know that the disciples of Shenjian sect are the prey of the three forces. Now someone dares to go so close to them. Isn't that a death?

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan?"

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, why are you here? Let's go."

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, you are so impulsive."

When the disciples of Shenjian sect saw the arrival of Wang Fan, they were shocked at first and then said eagerly.

They were moved by Wang Fan's ability to come, but more worried.

The purpose of the three forces was to force Wang Fan to show up. But now, Wang Fan has really come. Isn't that a trap?

Wang Fan looked at the three, reached out and threw a handful of pills into their mouths. Then he said, "three elder martial brothers, don't worry about me. I have nothing to do."

"You can rest assured that none of those who have touched you will have a better day today. I will make them pay the price."

Wang Fan's voice was extremely cold.

He really wanted to kill.

"Wang Fan?"

"Wang Fan, how dare you come?"

"Here comes Wang Fan, here comes Wang Fan!"

At the same time, there were several voices. The next second, a group of young people came here and surrounded Wang Fan.

Those who come here first are all disciples of King Han's residence.

Because of the people present, only the people in Han's Palace are familiar with Wang Fan most.

Even people in Jiuxiao city have not seen Wang Fan's real appearance, let alone Dahaozong and Zongshi.

Wang Fan coldly looked at those people in Han's mansion, but ignored them. Instead, he looked at the people in Shenjian sect and asked, "three elder martial brothers, have these people ever dealt with you?"

When the three disciples of Shenjian sect heard this, their faces changed slightly.

However, before they could speak, Han Ye said arrogantly, "hum, it's arrogant enough to ignore us. You don't have to ask them. I'll tell you. "

"All of us have done it, and the injury of that man is left by Laozi. What can you do for Laozi?"

"Oh? Is that right? " Wang Fan laughed, "I really can't help you, but I can kill you!"

Words fall -

whoosh!

A touch of sword light has been raised, with lightning speed, directly split to Han Ye.

In an instant, the sword spirit swept across the sky, endless sword spirit shrouded in the void, and the fierce sword power went wild.

The bright sword light directly illuminates this area, just like lightning.

Come on!

It's so fast!

Not only the speed is fast, but also the sword power is extremely fierce!

Han Ye didn't even have time to respond, so he felt a pain in his chest and a burning feeling all over his body, and then the whole person flew out.

Blood mist spray, such as rain like fall, shock people's soul.

But Wang Fan didn't wait for Han Ye's body to fall to the ground. He waved and banned it. The next second, countless short swords appeared in his hands and threw them out directly.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

It is a series of sounds again, Han Ye sends out several screams, the whole person has been nailed directly in the void.

His blood is constantly dropping, and people are also struggling madly, but it has no effect at all.

Looking at this scene, everyone was stunned and couldn't help pumping air.

Is Wang Fan too powerful?

Although Han Ye is not the top evil figure in the ninth floor of the immortal, he is also a monk in the ninth floor of the immortal. Moreover, being able to enter the secret realm of Haotian also represents its strength.

However, in front of Wang Fan, he is simply vulnerable.

The other friars in Han's mansion also turned pale. They have a rolling Adam's apple, but they can't say a word at all.

Strong!

It's so strong!

Wang Fan's strength made them feel hopeless.

Han Ye is the strongest and the leader of their generation.

However, Han Ye is so vulnerable that even if they go together, they can't help Wang Fan.

The three disciples of Shenjian sect were also completely shocked.

Although they have always known that Wang fan is very strong, they did not expect that Wang Fan has been so strong.

"Does bullying taste good? Then I'll give you a taste of being bullied. "

"If I don't kill you, it doesn't mean I'm soft hearted or dare not kill you, but I don't want you to die so well."

Wang Fan looked at Han Ye with a sneer, and said coldly, the next second, he had killed several other people.

When those people saw Wang Fan killing them, their faces changed, and their hearts couldn't help beating wildly.

"No!"

"Brothers, help

As they retreated madly, they roared.

There was only fear in the eyes.

However, Wang Fan has no pity for them at all.

He raised his hand, a general trend suddenly emerged, a Xianyuan palm appeared in the space, and directly lifted one of them up.

Under this grasp, the defense of the human body's surface is like paper paste, which is smashed and can't resist at all.

Xianyuan's big palm grabs his body as if he were carrying a chicken and throws it directly into the air. Later, he is nailed in front of Han Ye.

Not only him, but also the rest of the people in hanwangfu.

Even if they use any means, they can't escape the palm of Wang Fan's hand. One by one, they are thrown into the air, and then nailed in front of Han Ye.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

This is not what the immortal nine layers can do. I'm afraid that the friars of the fairy king one layer are not so abnormal, right?

Absolutely strong rolling!

Wang fanxiuwei was able to defeat dahaozong's Wuzhan when he was on the fifth floor of the immortal.

When he was on the sixth floor of the immortal, he could kill Jiuxiao City maniac and Zongxu.

Now his cultivation has reached the Ninth level of immortal, and his combat effectiveness has been increased several times?

Don't say it's just the arrogance of King Han's mansion. Even the most evil immortals in Jiuxiao city and even the early days of the fairy king are not enough to see.

Not far away, Jiuxiao City, Dahaozong, Zongshi, the three forces Tianjiao looked at this scene, and his face could not help changing.

But even so, they still ran over at the first time and surrounded Wang Fan directly.

Chapter 3330

The evil figures of the three forces are staring at Wang Fan with a gloomy face.

Wang Fan, under their noses, treats Tianjiao in Han's mansion like this. It's just beating them in the face. He doesn't pay attention to them at all.

A smothered and smothered air of extermination diffused in this space, and the atmosphere of the whole area became delicate. War was imminent.

The monks around looked at the scene, their faces changed, and then they quickly moved away.

They don't want to get involved in this dispute that has nothing to do with themselves. If one of them is not good, it will kill them.

The faces of the three disciples of Shenjian sect also changed. They became extremely depressed and nervous.

It doesn't matter if they die, but Wang fan can't.

They have seen Wang Fan's talent and strength. This is the hope of Shenjian sect. If Wang Fan dies, Shenjian sect will not be able to bear it.

"Wang Fan, I didn't expect you to come. However, you are so arrogant and vicious, don't you pay attention to us? "

Dahaozong a demon stares at Wang Fan, and his face is cold.

Wang Fan disdained to sweep the name of the big haozong evil one eye, light said, "you said right, I really did not put you in the eye."

While speaking, his heart was sneering.

These people treat his Shenjian sect disciples like this. Now they even say that Wang fan is vicious. Is that ridiculous?

"You -" the demon of dahaozong almost blew up when he heard Wang Fan's words.

It is unreasonable that Wang fan should dare to reply like this.

A demon of Zongshi was also very angry and asked, "Wang Fan, did you kill Zongxu of Zongshi?"

"My Zong family has nothing to do with you. Why do you want to kill Zongxu? What do you say about this account? "

Wang Fan glanced at the demon of Zongshi and said with a smile, "you're right. I killed Zongxu."

"I had nothing to do with him, but he didn't want to chase me. Shouldn't he die?"

"As for how to calculate this account, I also want to ask, how do you plan to calculate Zongxu's pursuit of me?"

Boom!

Wang Fan's words can be described as a shock.

Not only is Zong strong enough, but even the friars around him feel that Wang fan is a little arrogant.

It's crazy that one person should be so tough in the face of the three evil forces.

A Tianjiao in jiuxiao City heard the dialogue between the two sides. He couldn't help humming and said, "I don't think you should talk nonsense with him."

"You don't know what Wang fan is? At the beginning, relying on his cultivation, he killed the cloud battle of jiuxiao city outside Haotian city. "

"Later, he instigated others to beat my jiuxiao City disciples in Haotian city with his strength. What's so strange about killing your martial brothers now?"

"I don't think you should stop talking nonsense. Let's kill the Tusk and get rid of the harm for the people."

The jiuxiao City disciple said, and his breath was already surging wildly.

Among the three forces, it can be said that the enmity between jiuxiao city and Wang fan is the biggest.

The people of Jiuxiao City wanted to kill Wang Fan immediately.

If it had not been for Wang Fangang's strong fighting power when he nailed the disciples of Han's mansion, the people of Jiuxiao city would have been worried about it. I'm afraid they would have done it long ago.

"Kill you with your accomplishments, cloud battle of Jiuxiao city? Bullying your Jiuxiao City disciples by strength? "

Wang Fan looked at the disciples of Jiuxiao city and said with a disdainful smile, "if you want to say that Jiuxiao city is the second, I'm afraid no one dares to say the first."

"Well, it's just right and wrong. I don't want to say more. I would like to ask, who is responsible for the injuries of my three elder martial brothers, and who is responsible for the prohibition in their bodies? "

"Anyone who has done something to them, get out of here. I'll find them one by one."

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the scene was in an uproar.

This guy, facing the most evil people of the three forces, was not afraid. On the contrary, he had to settle the accounts between them and the disciples of Shenjianzong.

It's really -

"Lao Tzu did it, what can you do?"

"I moved them. What do you want to do with me?"

"They are forbidden by Laozi. What are you going to do?"

Wang Fan's voice just fell, swish, swish, with a voice, in a flash, seven or eight people came out.

Of course, even if these people come out, they are still in the same position as the three evil forces.

They look at Wang Fan's eyes, are very uncomfortable, very cold.

Wang fan is just a person. No matter how fierce or evil, how can he really move them?

Not to say that they are not the waste of Han Wangfu, even if they are, but now there are so many demons protecting them, they don't believe that Wang fan can move them. "I can't do that." Wang Fan Light said a, then suddenly moved!

Boom!

With a bang, it's like thunder on the ground.

The next second, the earthquake trembled, Wang Fan had rushed out like a beast.

He was as fast as a shadow and went straight at a young man.

"You want to die!" Looking at this scene, the young man's pupils could not help shrinking slightly, and his whole body burst into bright Xianyuan, with layers of defense armor around his whole body.

At the same time, he took out a stone shield weapon in his hand. The weapon broke through and smashed directly at Wang Fan.

"You dare!"

"To die!"

"Stop it

At the same time, the faces of several monks around him also changed.

At the same time, the friars angrily denounced, and the fury swept out. They grabbed the magic weapons one after another and directly welcomed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered. The long sword in his hand came out of the scabbard. The light of the sword flashed and gathered into a point in an instant. The endless sword spirit swept wildly. It was like the sword power of the road. He cut it off to the friars.

When the monks saw Wang Fan's sword coming, their faces changed, and they madly urged Xianyuan in their body. Their magic weapons roared and roared at Wang Fan's sword.

However, their speed is too slow after all.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Just listen to a few sounds, a few blood lights.

The next second, those people will all inverted fly out, straight fell to the ground.

There is a red in their throat, and a sword goes through their throat.

It's a sword to kill.

They boast of evil, but they can't even stop a sword.

Wang Fan continued to move on. He waved his sword again. With a bang, the stone shield was directly split into two by the sword, and then it burst into countless pieces.

Then, Wang Fan's sword had penetrated his chest, and then he picked it.

He was singled out and nailed in the void, just like the people in Han's mansion.

Looking at this scene, the vast void, a dead silence.

Everyone's a rolling Adam's apple. They can't believe their eyes.

No matter the monks who were killed or the monks who were nailed in the air, they all knew that they were extremely evil people.

However, in front of Wang Fan, it was fragile, just like a baby. It was vulnerable and could not even stop a sword.

What a fast sword!

What a poisonous sword!