

Mighty Sk 3331

Chapter 3331

Looking at this scene, the three evil forces all changed their faces.

They did not expect that Wang Fan was so powerful that he killed several of them and nailed one of them.

Such strength, even the three major forces, can not be achieved without the top demons.

Obviously, Wang Fan has the strength to fight against the top demons between them.

The disciples of Shenjian sect were also shocked.

They did not expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful.

However, after the shock, they became worried.

Wang Fan's performance of such evil eye-catching, is bound to cause the siege of all three forces.

At that time, can Wang Fan really compete?

Nearly 40 evil figures, even in the early days of the fairy king, I'm afraid they have to avoid the edge, right?

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of those people. After nailing the man in the void, he flashed and killed the next man.

Whoever dares to treat his Shenjian sect disciples like this will surely pay a price.

What's more, these people have been aggressive all the time, and Wang Fan has long been unhappy with them.

Before, he had no strength and could only endure.

But now, he didn't have to bear it.

The young man saw that Wang Fan was killing him, and his face turned pale in an instant.

Although he has forced Xianyuan and seized the magic weapon, his momentum has been weakened by three points. How can he fight?

"What an arrogant fellow!"

"Beast, this is not a place where you can run wild!"

"Together, kill him!"

The other three evil forces, without waiting for Wang Fan to approach the monk, had directly killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered, his body suddenly soared up.

His right hand is holding the sword, dancing with the wind, endless majestic sword power convergence, a burst of sword fury. Then, they fiercely cleaved down.

When the sword comes out, it seems as if there is a will of kendo. The fierce sword spirit condenses and flies away, and the bright light of the sword makes people unable to open their eyes.

Cut down with one sword and see through Tianjiao.

Tianjiao, the three forces, saw Wang Fan's sword. His eyes narrowed, but he didn't avoid it.

With a roar, all kinds of magic weapons and martial arts broke out and went straight to the sword.

Boom, boom, boom!

One after another, the sound of explosion came out, and the endless sword idea was smashed by the bombardment. At the same time, several demons of the three forces were directly chopped by the sword light and fell into the pool of blood.

"Kill

"Kill him!"

The faces of the three forces are ugly.

What a shame that they let Wang Fan kill so many people together?

Whoosh, whoosh!

For a moment, their bodies were all empty and they went directly to kill Wang Fan.

Obviously, they don't intend to continue to give Wang Fan the chance to attack far away, but choose to close up and force Wang Fan to death.

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a touch of irony in his eyes.

With a flash of his body, he flew to the sky again. At the same time, he waved his sword again.

The surging Xianyuan stormed in the long sword, and the general situation between heaven and earth was madly pulled away by the sword. The sword was powerful, just like the power of heaven.

"Sword, second move!"

Wang Fan roared in his heart, then cut off his sword again.

Boom!

A touch of bright sword light with endless sword spirit, crazy rampage, divided into two, two into four, and then divided into countless.

The sound of hissing comes from the vast space. The space is surging and the waves are unreal. It seems that it is going to be split and scattered by these sword lights.

The people below felt this scene, and their faces couldn't help changing. They became extremely pale.

How strong!

Even if Wang fan is not aimed at them, even if they are a little far away from Wang Fan, they still feel a touch of suffocation.

What level of martial arts is this kind of sword power? Is it too terrible?

The disciples of Shenjian sect were also trembling in their hearts. They were almost trembling.

This is Shenjian style, this is Shenjian style!!!

Wang Fan, he, even refined into the magic sword style, which is simply incredible.

You know, Shenjian style is a unique skill of Shenjian sect. It is hidden in the sword array and needs to be understood by yourself.

Not only that, everyone's understanding of the sword style, is not the same, there are strong and weak points.

The most important thing is that it's impossible to understand the divine sword style in the realm of non Immortal King, and even if you understand it, you can't use it, because the cultivation realm limits your strength.

But, Wang Fan, he realized it.

It is said that there are eight types of Shenjian, but I don't know how many of them Wang Fan has understood? In their shock, Wang Fan's second sword has been frantically cut down.

This sword is like a sword to destroy the world. It is powerful and unstoppable.

It's like tearing everything apart and destroying everything. Everything in front of it will be destroyed.

Boom boom!

There were several blasts in succession. The attack of the disciples of the three forces was directly destroyed by a sword.

Although their attacks counteracted a large part of the power of sword power, they did not make the sword power disappear.

When more than ten people were directly killed, they fell from the air.

"What kind of sword is this?"

"So strong!"

"Close up, quick, close up, you can't give him a chance to release the third sword."

Looking at this scene, the demons of the three forces look even worse.

There were more than 40 of them, and Wang Fan only made two swords, leaving less than 20.

It's just terrible.

If Wang Fan splits the third sword again, how many of them can survive?

What if Wang Fan split the fourth sword again?

At the moment, they have no idea of trampling Wang Fan. They just want to kill Wang Fan and keep their life.

No one thought that in a short time, Wang Fan was so powerful.

A year ago, Wang Fan needed to use means to escape in the face of their three forces.

But it's only a year since I saw him. He has become so terrible.

Whoosh, whoosh!

With that sound, several people above, brilliance, and even a few people behind, also gave birth to the illusory wings.

They flash, flapping their wings, and go crazy to kill Wang Fan. Obviously, they don't want to give Wang Fan the chance to get together and chop the third sword.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, calm expression, but the heart is a sneer.

Close?

He didn't continue to gather power. Instead, he shot a sword at will, split it down, and then rushed to the people who killed him.

What Wang fan is good at is not only sword, but also sword. He is also a very powerful body refining monk.

As for the divine sword, it was just one of his powerful means.

At the beginning, he realized his own divine Sword form from the sword array. Only when he reached the Ninth level of immortal, he could really use it in battle.

And even now, he can only cut four swords at most.

The fifth sword, without the Immortal King, he can't cut it at all.

In an instant, Wang Fan, like a dragon, rushed down from the air to meet those people.

His hands into a fist, boxing style dancing, just like the Dragon roar, direct attack to those people.

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"To die!"

"Kill

When those people saw that Wang Fan had abandoned his sword and killed him with his bare hands, their eyes were all crossed with a cold smile.

With a roar, their momentum became more violent, and the bright light was around them, just like a god of war, and they went to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was not afraid and welcomed each other bravely.

Boom boom!

Three blasts, Wang Fan's boxing style directly penetrates everything, bombards above three people's body surface defense.

Those three fists, just like the coming of heavenly power, are mighty.

In the sound of a click, the defense of the three human bodies' surface, as if it were paper paste, were smashed.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

They vomited blood, their momentum suddenly dissipated, and their bodies dropped from the air, just like shooting stars.

Three Tianjiao and three body refining monks chose to fight with Wang Fan, but they were equally vulnerable.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead silent.

Wang fan is really too strong.

Being strong is like having no weakness.

At the same time, they noticed that Wang Fan's cultivation was not five or six layers of the immortal in the past, but nine layers of the immortal.

In the war of the same territory, he crushed everything of everyone, which can be described as an invincible posture.

This is a unique evil character!

Several other people looked at the scene, and their faces could not help changing slightly.

But even so, they still did not shrink back and killed Wang Fan crazily.

A man grabs a long stick in his hand, sweeps it, smashes the void, and smashes it directly at Wang Fan.

In one person's hand, there was a huge hammer. The huge hammer went up in the wind and roared madly towards Wang Fan. The power was trembling.

Another man grabbed a painting halberd of Fang Tian, which tore up the void, raised the mighty power and roared to Wang Fan.

Three attacks, from three directions, all crazy to Wang Fan, as if at all costs to tear Wang Fan completely crush general.

Wang Fan still did not flinch.

A little void in his right hand, in an instant, endless golden earth energy converged, directly around his body, forming an inseparable layer of defense.

Then, endless golden awn appeared in his body, and the whole person was carrying endless storm and killed three people.

A point out, a hit stone spear appeared, boom to the long stick.

The spears and sticks collided with each other, making a loud bang.

Spear broken, stick flying, the man was also shaken back.

Wang Fan didn't keep his hand, but like a flash of lightning.

In the man's desperate eyes, his fist pounded down again.

Bang!

With a blast, the man's bones were smashed, and he was blown out directly. After he fell to the ground, he didn't move any more. He didn't know whether he was dead or alive.

Wang Fan didn't stop, and his body rushed forward, directly facing the violent hammer with his body.

Boom!

With a bang, the huge hammer blows on Wang Fan, and Wang Fan's gold and stone defense begins to crack.

However, it failed to shake Wang Fan himself.

Wang Fan cold smile, a palm hit out.

The hammer was directly overturned, cracked in the air and smashed inch by inch.

That person is to suffer to bite back even more, be blown away directly.

But even so, Wang Fan still did not let go of his idea, his body, a punch sent him away from the battlefield.

Looking at this scene, the scene was filled with the sound of air conditioning.

This is simply too invincible.

One punch smashed the weapon, and it's still a fairy King level weapon. Is it a human?

Wang Fan's strength is beyond everyone's cognition and imagination.

The man holding Fang Tian's Halberd could not help changing his face when he saw this scene.

He looked at Wang Fan and felt a deep weakness.

In the face of such a person, he felt a little unable to start.

They are not rivals for long-range attack.

Close up, they are still far behind.

How can we fight this?

But Wang Fan didn't stop. His hands danced in vain. In a flash, the same side of the painting halberd appeared, but the painting halberd was made of gold and stone.

Wang Fanyi pointed out that Fang Tianhua's Halberd tore the air and bombed Fang Tianhua's halberd.

Boom.

There was another explosion. Wang Fan's painting halberd was smashed, and the man was directly shaken away.

Wang Fan smashed him to the ground with a blow from the void, and his mouth was full of blood.

Looking at this scene, the vast void died down again.

Not only the onlookers have been silent for a long time, but even the people of the three major forces have also felt chilly.

What kind of existence did they offend?

Looking at the arrogant Wang Fan, looking at the arrogant void, overlooking everything Wang Fan. At this time, he no longer seems to be a person, but a god of war, a god of invincible war.

"Is it useful to have many people?"

"At the beginning, you bullied me with so many people. I can bear it, but you shouldn't bully my elder martial brother shenjiazong with so many people."

"Some things, since they have been done, we should pay the price."

Wang Fan coldly scanned the people below, sneered and dived directly.

"Stop it

"No!"

"We apologize, we make amends, this matter has nothing to do with my Zong family, please hold high your hand."

Seeing Wang Fan dive down, the faces of the three forces all changed violently. The strong ones of Zong family took the lead in making their voices heard.

At the moment, they hate Jiuxiao city and Zong Xu.

What a powerful enemy they have brought to them.

It can be imagined that if people like Wang Fan grow up, it will definitely be their Zong's nightmare.

"Dahaozong is also willing to apologize. Please hold your hand high."

After Zong, the people of dahaozong also spoke.

Wang Fan was so terrible that they didn't want to go on fighting.

Jiuxiao city people look ugly, but did not speak.

They know it's no use talking.

Liang Zi has already been settled. Even if he asks for mercy, will Wang Fan let them go?

It was naive.

"Sorry? apologize? How can I help you?" Wang Fan laughed, "don't you think your words are funny?"

"If you had the upper hand today, would you let me go?"

"When I bullied the disciples of Shenjian sect, why didn't you let them go?"

"Stop talking nonsense. Let's go together. Let's settle the old and the new together. "

Wang Fan said that he had already killed them.

There's no mercy.

Soon, there will be another fierce war.

No one among the three forces could match Wang Fan. He was directly suppressed and attacked by Wang Fan.

As for those who just stood up and said that they had dealt with shenjiazong, they were nailed in the void by Wang Fan.

Even if more than 20 people fight against Wang Fan, they have no advantage at all.

This is a no suspense rolling, Wang Fan with invincible posture, sweeping everything.

Dahaozong and Zongshi were better, but they were seriously injured, and Wang Fan didn't kill them all.

But the disciples of jiuxiao city were a little miserable. They were either nailed in the void, or directly killed, or their accomplishments were abandoned.

It can be said that in this war, Wang Fan almost broke the future of jiuxiao city.

The most evil young people in jiuxiao city were all abandoned or killed except a few.

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"You, how dare you treat my jiuxiao City disciple like this?" Those remaining jiuxiao City disciples looked at this scene, their faces were extremely ugly.

What a shame that they were so crushed and killed in this battle.

"Oh, can't you?" Wang Fan disdains to sneer, he raises a hand to wave, a sword Qi streamer twinkles, directly penetrated the throat of the person who opened his mouth, incomparably decisive.

Jiuxiao City disciples looked at this scene, their face was even more ugly, and they did not dare to say a word more.

Wang Fan did not continue to kill, but coldly looked at them, and then looked at the stone drum area.

It is said that in this area, there is a chance to be promoted to the Immortal King. In this case, he naturally does not want to miss it.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, there is another person in jiuxiao city who has entered the stone drum area. Most of them will get the Immortal King Daoguo. You should be careful."

"Yes, younger martial brother Wang Fan, once that man is promoted to the Immortal King, I'm afraid he won't let you go."

The three disciples of Shenjian sect looked at Wang Fan and said solemnly.

Wang Fan's strength is not strong, even they have seen it with their own eyes.

But if Wang fan can compete with the Immortal King, they still have some doubts.

The remaining disciples of Jiuxiao city didn't speak, just looked at Wang Fan coldly.

It's a big deal today.

Once elder martial brother Huang phosphorus comes out, it is the time of Wang Fan's death.

Huang phosphorus, this is their first day of pride in Jiuxiao city. The leaders of their generation are unfathomable in strength and talent.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's good luck, he happened to meet elder martial brother Huang phosphorus who broke the stone drum ban and entered it. I'm afraid Wang Fan won't have the chance to be arrogant.

No one doubted Huang's strength.

"Oh, so there are still fish who have missed the net?" Wang Fan's eyes couldn't help narrowing.

Those Jiuxiao City disciples he killed were the most evil ones with the most talent and strength. As for those who survived, they were relatively poor.

It's not that Wang fan doesn't want to kill those people, but he doesn't want to give people a feeling of great evil.

He doesn't care about himself, but there is Shenjian sect behind him. He doesn't want to cause trouble for Shenjian sect.

If he left a bad impression on others, he was afraid that other forces would unite to attack shenjiansong.

This is the reason why Wang Fan didn't kill everything.

"Yes, that yellow phosphorus is the first pride of Jiuxiao City, and its strength is unfathomable. If he gets the Immortal King Daoguo and is promoted to the Immortal King, even half step Immortal King, I'm afraid we can't deal with it. "

Said the disciple of Shenjian sect.

Wang Fan nodded, "it doesn't matter, we also go to see if we can find the chance to advance to the fairy king."

As for the yellow phosphorus, Wang Fan didn't care at all.

He believes that even if the yellow phosphorus really gets the Immortal King's way, it is definitely not a simple thing to promote to the Immortal King level.

What's more, even if the yellow phosphorus really promoted to the Immortal King?

It's just the first time to join the Immortal King. He is not afraid of the king.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, we won't go there. If the yellow phosphorus comes out, you can deal with it better, but here we are, it will become a burden to you. So we want to look elsewhere for opportunities. "

The disciple of Shenjian sect did not join Wang Fan, but hesitated and said.

Wang Fan heard their words, pondered for a moment, and then nodded, "it's OK. This is my communication bead. If you encounter anything, you can send a message to me at the first time, and I will go there immediately."

Although he was really not afraid of the yellow phosphorus, he was not afraid of ten thousand just in case. What's more, the disciples of Shenjian sect said so, so he didn't insist on it any more.

"Good." The three Jiuxiao City disciples nodded, then took the communication bead, and then left here quickly.

Wang Fan came to the top stone drum area.

All the people he passed along the way gave way, and no one dared to block half a point.

Wang Fan's strength and means, these people have seen, they do not want to provoke such a cruel role.

Wang Fan soon came to the stone drum area in the center of the first floor.

He sat cross legged, and then his mental strength surged out, directly over the stone drum.

On top of the stone drum, he felt a strong prohibition. It seems that he needs to beat the drum with strange means and rules to make the drum sound resonate with the prohibition, so that he can break the prohibition and get its internal resources.

Wang Fan noticed this scene, a strange color appeared in his eyes, and then began to study it carefully.

When people around him saw his expression, they were shocked and expected.

Wang Fan showed an invincible posture before, and they also wanted to see if Wang Fan could break the stone drum prohibition, which is the most difficult to crack.

You know, countless Tianjiao have tried before, even the first Tianjiao yellow phosphorus in Jiuxiao City, Dahaozong and Zong's strongest Tianjiao. But they all failed, and they could not break the ban of the stone drum.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the expectation and shocking expression of the people around him, so he was silent in the self-cracking and feeling.

This stone drum prohibition level is not very high, but it is very wonderful, and it is a combination of several prohibitions, which can be described as extremely complicated.

If you don't have a deep understanding of the array, and if you don't have enough insight, even if you have good array attainments, it's hard to crack it.

Wang Fan's is a full three days.

Three days later, those friars who had expected Wang Fan had little expectation.

There is no way to break the ban for such a long time. I'm afraid Wang Fan can't break the ban on that stone drum.

Those people in Jiuxiao City were relieved, but they couldn't help sneering.

This guy can really put on airs.

Does he think that in this way, the prohibition can be broken? It's ridiculous.

Before, they were really worried that Wang Fan could break the stone drum ban. Now it seems that they are worried too much.

Everyone began to do their own things, each found a stone drum, began to crack the ban.

Gradually, not many people continue to pay attention to Wang Fan.

Soon, the time came to the fifth day. On this day, Wang Fan, who had been sitting with his knees crossed, suddenly stood up.

Seeing Wang Fan stand up, many people can't help but be surprised.

They are thinking, Wang Fan this is going to give up, or has found the solution.

Just as they were thinking, Wang Fan's body was already full of fury.

Circles of golden light surging, directly wrapped around his body.

At the same time, his right hand has become a fist, slowly raised.

However, just when Wang Fan was going to blow it down -

bang!

A loud noise came from a distance, then a voice rushed out, and then a loud laugh came out.

"Ha ha, I finally got it. I finally got the Immortal King Daoguo. It's just around the corner to be promoted to the Immortal King!"

Jiuxiao City disciples see this scene, their faces can't help changing, and then they become happy and excited.

"Brother Huang phosphorus!"

"Brother Huang phosphorus!"

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Wang Fan also stopped the blow fist movement, but looked indifferently to the other side.

Yellow phosphorus flashed and came to the disciples of jiuxiao city.

However, looking at those injured jiuxiao City disciples, his face changed.

"What's the matter? What's the matter with you? Who moved your hand? What about the others? Why didn't I see them? "

Yellow phosphorus's face darkened down and threw out several questions in a row.

He was proud for the first day of jiuxiao city. How proud was he?

Now, however, he only entered the stone drum secret place for a few days, and the disciples of jiuxiao city were beaten like this. How could he not be angry?

"Brother Huang phosphorus, it was made by Wang Fan, the disciple of Shenjian sect."

One of the disciples of jiuxiao City gritted his teeth.

They had been repressed for so long before, but in recent days, they have been looked down upon again, which is a great shame.

Now that elder martial brother Huang phosphorus comes out, they can finally raise their heads and talk.

"Elder martial brother Huang phosphorus, Wang Fan, the God sword sect, was arrogant and domineering. He killed many people in Jiuxiao city."

"Now, we Jiuxiao City, in addition to a few of us are still alive, only those above."

The Jiuxiao City disciple said and raised his finger to the void.

Huang phosphorus noticed that many people were nailed to the void.

When he saw clearly some of the young people who had lost their breath, his face turned pale.

Boom!

A frenzy of killing, crazy from his body spray thin out, his eyes in an instant become scarlet.

"What are you talking about? Our Jiuxiao City disciples are all killed? Is it Wang Fan of Shenjian sect? "

Yellow phosphorus's voice is very loud and his tone is also very angry.

Even though he was far away from other monks, those people still felt the terrible killing intention on him.

"Yes." The Jiuxiao City disciple was also oppressed by the intention of killing. He was short of breath, but he still said with a stiff head.

"Good, good." Yellow phosphorus laughed wildly. He turned his eyes and looked at most of the area where the monks were. He said coldly, "where is Wang Fan? Get out of here!"

"Get out of here!"

"Get out of here!"

His voice is like thunder in the sky, resounding in this void, rolling and singing, heart shaking.

Some people with weak mood, even directly affected, cough up blood.

A voice has such power.

The way they looked at yellow phosphorus was very shocking.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

At the same time, everyone's eyes turned and all looked at Wang Fan's position.

They want to see Wang Fan's performance.

Of course, no one thinks that Wang Fan will be afraid, but it's not known whether Wang fan can defeat yellow phosphorus.

Under the gaze of the public, Wang Fan's expression was as calm as ever.

He stepped out and walked directly towards the yellow phosphorus. At the same time, he said faintly, "I'm standing here. Why should I roll out?"

"You should be the only fish in Jiuxiao City, right? I thought I had no chance to deal with you. Now it seems that I think too much. "

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

No one thought that Wang Fan, even in the face of yellow phosphorus, was still so strong that he didn't give any face at all.

Yellow phosphorus eyes also cold sweep to Wang Fan, the killing machine on the body has been furious to the extreme.

"You are so bold that you dare to touch the disciples of Shenjian sect. I, Huang phosphorus, will never forgive you."

"It's not only you, but I'll destroy the Shenjian sect and avenge my Jiuxiao disciples."

Yellow phosphorus word by word, the voice is extremely cold.

During the conversation, his momentum has gone up wildly, and the bright Xianyuan bathes his whole body, and the rage has reached the extreme.

Wang Fan's eyes turned cold and said with a sneer, "is that right? I'm just afraid you don't have that chance. "

He said, with a move of his right hand, he grabbed the sword directly.

The endless sword spirit is surging wildly and gathering all over the body, as if there is a sword will coming to him, and the power is even more terrible.

"Kill

Yellow phosphorus without the slightest nonsense, in the hands of a sword King level magic weapon spear, and then toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

The long gun dances and tears the air. The firecracker is surging in the air, forming a series of gun pattern light, which seems to penetrate everything.

Those with good eyesight can still see the body of the gun clearly, but those with poor eyesight can only see the shadow of the gun, so they can't see the killing moves of yellow phosphorus.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a touch of ridicule appeared in the corner of his mouth.

His mental power swept out crazily, and instantly had a panoramic view of all the offensive of yellow phosphorus. At the same time, the long sword in his hand danced, and the sword broke through the void.

A sword, flashing a light cold, seems to kill everything, kill everything.

Boom boom!

Guns and swords collide in the air, making a roaring sound, and the light of Swords is shattered.

However, Huang's face didn't change much. His wrist trembled. With a whoosh, the tip of the gun, which was hidden in the pattern of the gun, was directly cut out and only Wang Fan's throat was taken.

Wang Fan's long sword pointed obliquely, and his face was even more calm.

His long sword just forward a send, Ding ground a, then already blocked the gun tip of yellow phosphorus, accurate matchless.

Yellow phosphorus's face changed, changed some ugly.

How could it be that Wang Fan blocked his gun with his sword?

Others don't know how fast his gun is. Doesn't he know it himself?

Even if it is the strong Immortal King, it is impossible to block his sword so easily, right?

Not only yellow phosphorus, even those jixiao City disciples, their faces are also very ugly.

Originally, in their view, it should be a very easy thing for yellow phosphorus to kill Wang Fan. It doesn't take much effort at all.

But, Wang Fan unexpectedly blocked yellow phosphorus's must kill a gun, this how possible?

"It's too slow and too heavy on showmanship. You really let me down."

Wang Fan shook his head disappointedly. At the same time, his body flickered and approached Huang phosphorus's body directly. Then he punched out.

How fast is his speed? In addition, the distance between the two sides is so close that even yellow phosphorus does not react at the first time.

When he reacted, Wang Fan was close to him and gave a blow.

He just had time to raise his arm in a hurry. With a bang, Wang Fan's style of boxing had already hit him.

Click!

With a bang, the skeleton of yellow phosphorus was smashed in an instant, and the whole population was spraying blood at the same time, falling out towards the back.

There was horror in his eyes.

Isn't Wang Fan Jian Xiu? Why is the physical strength so terrible?

In particular, Wang Fan's speed is too fast, isn't it?

However, Wang Fan did not give him a chance at all. Almost at the moment when the yellow phosphorus flew back out, countless golden vines appeared behind him.

The golden vines were like chains, coming directly from the rear to lock the yellow phosphorus's body, and then they were mentioned in the air.

"Ah

The sharp thorn penetrated the body of yellow phosphorus, and yellow phosphorus couldn't help screaming.

In his eyes, there is no longer killing intention, no longer pride, but fear.

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

Yellow phosphorus, he was defeated.

On the first day of Jiuxiao City, I was proud and defeated!

In Wang Fan's hands, he was vulnerable.

The people in Jiuxiao city were even more pale. They couldn't believe this scene.

That's yellow phosphorus. They are the leader of the generation of Jiuxiao city. How can he lose?

However, Wang Fan did not pay attention to the tremors of the people.

He stood up in the air, stepped in the void, staring at the yellow phosphorus and said coldly, "your tone is very big, but your strength is not directly proportional to your tone. It's just that you let me down."

As he spoke, the vine twining yellow phosphorus suddenly penetrated his body like a sharp thorn.

The sound of sniffing kept coming out, and yellow phosphorus couldn't help screaming, "Oh, don't kill me, spare my life --"

It's a pity that Wang Fan didn't give him a chance at all, and the sound of yellow phosphorus stopped suddenly in the vine puncture.

A generation of arrogance has fallen.

Jiuxiao city people looking at this scene, eyes in the emergence of despair.

Even yellow phosphorus is not Wang Fan's opponent. Who else can be Wang Fan's opponent in their generation?

The monks of Zong family and Dahaozong were even more palpitating.

Fortunately, they have already quit, otherwise, I'm afraid the fate of the people in Jiuxiao city is no different.

After Wang Fan killed yellow phosphorus, he put away his space ring and went back to the stone drum where he was.

He breathed deeply, and the immortal yuan in his body suddenly went away, and a bright golden light appeared on his body.

Then, he made a fist with his right hand and went straight out.

Boom!

There was a bang, the drums trembled, and thunder loomed in the sky.

A strong shock came from the stone drum and rushed to Wang Fan's body.

Wang Fan was dressed to hunt, but he was standing there, like a pine in ten thousand years.

Without any hesitation, he made another second blow.

Boom!

There was another explosion, and the drums were thundering, shaking away the nine clouds.

Originally, the clear sky, suddenly overcast, thunder and lightning interweave in the clouds, as if at any time will fall, heart shaking.

The more violent impact came, and Wang Fan was still motionless.

He gazed at the stone drum and made a third blow.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Wang fan blows out one after another without interruption.

He hit four in a row again.

Between heaven and earth, the clouds have dispersed, and the endless thunder and lightning have broken through the clouds and cleaved directly towards Wang Fan.

At the same time, a very violent force, directly from the drum through, crazy bombing like Wang Fan's body.

Wang Fan's immortal yuan also became violent, and the gold and stone elements quickly emerged, forming a series of armor.

The armor was smashed by the bombardment, and then condensed out again and again.

Just in a moment, he fell into a terrible storm within tens of feet.

Lightning and thunder went wild, mixed with the general trend of terror, enveloped the air.

Some friars who were close to Wang Fan looked at the scene, their faces changed, and they all retreated

away.

Some of them retreated slowly, even were directly hit by the thunder and seriously injured.

They all stare at the area where Wang fan is, as if to see if Wang fan can withstand such a terrible bombardment.

But if they want to come, they can't.

Such a terrible explosion energy, not to mention the immortal friars, even the strong fairy king, may not be able to carry it.

Wang Fan has no mind to pay attention to the thoughts of those people. He is in the midst of thunder, and endless thunder falls on his body.

He crazy operation of physical energy, while absorbing those thunder at the same time, while using the thunder quenching body.

Even so, his body was scorched black. If it had not been for mixed lines, it would have been chopped long ago.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan raised his hand again and made three crazy blows.

After three punches, the more violent pressure fell on Wang Fan, who almost fell down on the spot.

However, he is dead bite teeth, insist on down.

At the same time, a bigger thunder storm came out of the glass in the cloud, and set off a mighty power, directly toward Wang Fan.

The thunder was like a doomsday thunder, as if to destroy everything.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Under the thunder, people were shocked to find that the stone drum on that side began to explode madly.

One by one, the stone drum burst, as if there were some traction and law.

Finally, only the stone drum in front of Wang Fan was left. Wang Fan looked at the thick thunder and

lightning, his face was also very ugly.

This kind of robbery was the only one he had ever seen in his life.

His whole body was full of immortals, and his physical strength began to condense madly again. At the same time, the speed of the mixed lines in his body washing his body became faster.

He must stop the thunder, because if he can't stop it, he will probably die.

Boom!

Thunder split on Wang Fan's body, and Wang Fan split the flesh.

However, everything in his body began to work frantically, resisting and absorbing the violent thunder energy.

At the same time, the mixed grain track has begun to wash his body and repair as much as possible.

Outside, looking at this scene, everyone is dead.

Even the people of Jiuxiao city were a little excited.

This son of a bitch should be dead.

Such a terrible thunder storm, if Wang fan is not dead, it is too unreasonable.

However, Wang Fan's area has been inundated by the thunder, and even his mental strength can't penetrate into it.

So even if they want to know the current situation of Wang Fan, they can only wait for the storm to subside.

The storm lasted dozens of breaths before it subsided.

When everything calmed down, everyone's eyes widened.

Because Wang Fan disappeared, so did the stone drum.

This, this is, is it gone?

It's an idea that comes to everyone's mind.

Ah, it's a pity that Wang Fan was so amazing, even dazzling, he didn't expect to fall in the stone drum area.

Countless people feel sorry for Wang Fan.

They took a deep look at the place where Wang Fan disappeared, then turned and left.

In this area, all the stone drums have been destroyed. It's meaningless to stay here.

"I'm dead at last. That's what I deserve."

"Dare to kill the people of Jiuxiao City, dare to fight against Jiuxiao City, that's the end."

"No one has ever been able to break the ban in the first stone drum. He is so good that he wants to try. He deserves to die."

"This son of a bitch, even if he died, even destroyed all the opportunities here. It's really hateful."

People in Jiuxiao city are very excited.

While biting their teeth and scolding Wang Fan, they also left here.

Wang Fan strongly crushed all the people in Jiuxiao City, and many people saw it.

This is definitely not a glorious thing, but now, Wang Fan died, it doesn't matter.

Soon after these people left, the news of Wang Fan's death in the Shigu area spread like the wind.

Similarly, Wang Fan's strong crush on the disciples of Jiuxiao city and killing the proud yellow phosphorus on the first day of Jiuxiao city are gradually known to all.

Chapter 3336

"What, Wang Fan of Shenjianzong crushed the Tianjiao of Jiuxiao city and killed Huang phosphorus? But in the end, he, he died? "

"Ah, heaven is really jealous of talents. If Wang fan is such a monster, if he doesn't die, he must be one of the most important people in the middle level state, even in the high level state. It's a pity that he may be able to break out of the world."

"Wood show in the forest, the wind will destroy it, perhaps it is because he is too proud, so it led to the fall of it."

"He's just nine layers of immortal. He dare to break the first stone drum ban. It's really beyond his ability. Didn't he know that no one had ever broken the first stone drum? "

"However, this guy actually destroyed a secret place of stone drum, which is really"

after hearing about Wang Fan's deeds, countless people talked about it, some regretted, some admired and some despised.

Of course, most people can't see anyone better than them.

In particular, the God sword sect, a small sect, even appeared more demonic than them, which made them feel very uncomfortable.

So when they heard the news of Wang Fan's fall, they were very happy, and they were very successful.

One area.

After hearing the news of Wang Fan's fall, the three men of shenjiazong's face became very ugly, like being struck by lightning.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't die in the hands of yellow phosphorus, the first evil in Jiuxiao City, but he died under the ban of stone drum, which was too hard for them to accept.

That's the future of shenjiazong. Unfortunately, it's just like a comet. It just shows its rising splendor and has already died.

"What, how could it be that Wang Fan died?"

Another area, haotianmen Tianjiao Gu Yaoyao after hearing Wang Fan's deeds, also feel very uncomfortable.

She has a good impression of Wang Fan, and even wants to invite Wang Fan to go with her.

But she did not expect that she had heard the news of Wang Fan's death.

Of course, the fact that Wang Fan killed zhutianjiao in Jiuxiao city and even yellow phosphorus in Jiuxiao city also shocked her.

After all, even she is not sure that she can defeat yellow phosphorus, let alone kill.

She even felt that she might not be a yellow phosphorus opponent.

"What's impossible? The wood shows in the forest, and the wind will destroy it. Wang FanFeng is too strong. With a little cultivation, he goes to provoke Jiuxiao city. Who will die if he doesn't die?"

"I knew that Wang Fan was a short-lived ghost for a long time. Unexpectedly, he really fell. However, he actually killed the yellow phosphorus, which made me very surprised. "

The other disciples of Jiuxiao City couldn't help saying.

They don't like Wang Fan very much.

After all, as the disciples of Haotianmen, they are the proud sons of heaven and the monsters.

However, the clan attached more importance to Wang Fan than they did, and Wang Fan was not a disciple of Haotian sect, which naturally made them feel unbalanced.

So when they heard that Wang Fan had fallen, they not only had no regrets, but also had some pleasure.

It's just the Shenjian sect. It's just the aboriginal forces. As a disciple of the aboriginal forces, Wang Fan is also an Aboriginal monk.

They don't look down on such people at all.

.....

Wang Fan didn't know what was happening outside. Almost at the moment when the thunder struck him, the stone drum in front of him also lit up a bright light and directly rolled him in.

With a bang, Wang Fan fell on the ground, feeling that his whole body was about to fall apart.

The thunder was so terrible that it almost killed him.

Wang Fan didn't move when he lay on the ground. Instead, he madly urged Xianyuan and mixed lines to repair the injury in his body.

At the same time, he also seized a large number of healing pills and swallowed them.

He knew that he was already in the secret place of stone drum, and he was very safe.

The most urgent task is to recover strength and injury.

It took more than an hour for Wang Fan to recover from his injury.

He stood up and began to look at the space.

It was a dark space, and his position seemed to be on a stone road.

The stone road is winding and extends forward. I don't know where to go, but there is a ray of light ahead.

Wang Fan followed the stone road and soon came to an open area.

In this area, the first thing he saw was a fairy herb garden.

The medicine garden is extremely huge, countless fairy grass dazzling, shocking.

The whole space is full of strong fairy breath, which makes people feel comfortable.

In the fairy herb garden, he also saw a few fairy fruit.

The immortal, king and Taoist fruits are crystal clear and bright, which also exudes a sense of power, which can also be said to be the power of the field.

In the other direction, there is a huge pool full of Yunxian pills. Endless immortal aura diffused out, shrouded in the immortal medicine garden, nourishing the growth of those immortal grass.

The pool with Yun Xiandan is much bigger than the one he saw before. I don't know how many times.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, a heart can't help beating up.

With so many cultivation resources and the Immortal King Daoguo, there is absolutely no problem for him to break through to the Immortal King realm.

Without any nonsense, Wang Fan rushed over and collected all the fairy grass. Then he sat in the pool and began to recover.

He must reach the peak state of cultivation before he can try to impact the realm of Immortal King.

After all, the realm of Immortal King is not so good to impact, and this kind of opportunity is also available but not available. He can only succeed, not fail.

Wang Fan quickly adjusted the state to the peak, and then grabbed out the fairy grass and began to refine the pill.

With his current alchemy level, it is absolutely impossible to produce Immortal King's elixir.

However, he has a foundation and enough fairy grass to practice, so he doesn't worry.

As for why he had to use xianwangdan to attack the realm of Xianwang instead of taking xianwangdaoguo directly, it was naturally because the success rate of taking xianwangdaoguo directly was too low.

He doesn't want to waste opportunities, let alone the fruits of immortals.

For two months, Wang Fan was frantically refining pills.

Countless elixirs were refined by him and piled up in jade bottles.

At the same time, his alchemy attainments are also advancing by leaps and bounds, and his spiritual power has soared to countless levels.

After all, alchemy is a great consumption of mental energy. He spent so much sleep and food on alchemy for two months that it was hard for his mental energy not to rise.

Two months later, Wang Fan seized the fruit of immortals and began to try to refine the elixir.

First, failure.

Second, failure.

Third, failure.

The failure of three heats in a row means the loss of three immortals in a row.

This makes Wang Fan flesh pain unceasingly, simultaneously also began to doubt own ability.

He stopped alchemy and began to think about the cause of his failure.

Three days later, Wang Fan began refining again.

Fourth, failure.

But it's getting closer to success.

Fifth, failure.

This furnace is in the final harvest time did not grasp, leading to broken Dan.

Finally, after five consecutive failures, Wang Fan succeeded in the sixth.

He made twelve immortal elixirs at one time, all of which were superior.

Wang Fan continued refining. He used up all the remaining three immortals and Taoist fruits and turned them into Dan three furnaces. Then he stopped.

There are 48 immortals, 12 first-class and 36 special-class pills. These pills alone are immeasurable wealth.

Wang Fan held his breath, adjusted his state again, and then prepared to attack the realm of the Immortal King.

Chapter 3337

It's not so easy to impact the realm of Immortal King.

Even if you have Immortal King Daoguo or Immortal King Dan, you can't break through without enough cultivation resources and immortal aura support.

After all, it's a huge cut from the immortal to the Immortal King. How huge is the immortal aura that the Immortal King needs?

If we don't have enough immortal resources, there is no way to cross the past.

This is also the reason why many monks still fail even if they have the Immortal King Daoguo.

Because they don't have enough preparation, they don't have enough resources.

However, Wang fan does not have that kind of worry at the moment.

Because here, there are countless Yun Xiandan, in his view, it is enough for him to attack the Immortal King.

Wang Fan sat on the top of Yunxian pool with his knees crossed, arranged a simple spirit gathering array, and then grabbed eight immortal elixirs and swallowed them directly.

If other friars saw this scene, they would scold Wang Fan for his waste.

You know, a lot of people want to ask for one Immortal King pill, but this guy is so good that he swallows eight at a time, and all of them are special.

It's just a tyranny. Isn't he afraid to explode and die?

Wang Fan didn't think so much. He only knew that he needed more resources to advance than others. So he swallowed eight immortals at one time.

No matter how precious the eight immortals were, they were meant to pave the way for self-cultivation, so he didn't feel distressed at all.

Boom!

When the immortal elixir enters into the body, the huge energy suddenly runs away and fills the viscera and blood vessels, just like a terrible torrent.

Wang Fan's face suddenly became dignified. He converged, and then began to absorb the immortal aura in the immortal elixir crazily. With the help of the power of the immortal elixir, he hit the realm of the Immortal King.

He didn't want to waste this rare opportunity.

Under the impact of Wang Fan's crazy cultivation, the Yunxian elixir in Yunxian pool evaporates at the speed visible to the naked eye and turns into ashes.

The rich immortal spirit converges into a stream, directly wrapping Wang Fan's body and entering the four limbs and bones along his blood vessel cells.

Under that kind of impact, Rao Shiwang fan's mental strength was strong enough to dare not to be distracted any more.

But wholeheartedly stick to the heart, began to impact the layer of fairy barrier.

However, Wang Fan soon found that it was much more difficult than he thought to break through the barrier. At least he had to fill the elixir field first.

Wang Fan's elixir field is as vast as the ocean. How difficult is it to fill it?

Fortunately, yunxiandan is enough here, so he is not disappointed and discouraged. Instead, he begins to fill up the Dantian crazily.

Under his crazy absorption and refining, each immortal elixir turns to ashes, forming a rich immortal aura gathering all over his body. After being refined, those immortal spirits entered the Danhai.

The vast sea of Dan began to fill up slowly.

This is a very long process, and I don't know how long after that, when Wang Fan felt a little weak, his Danhai was finally filled.

Wang Fan concentrated his mind and began to make a full impact on the Xianwang barrier.

Boom boom!

In his body, it was like the roar of an angry dragon.

The immortal aura in the outside world and the immortal aura in Danhai form a wave of terror, which severely impacts on the barrier.

However, despite this, he still had three crazy impacts before he completely opened the barrier.

At the moment when the barrier of fairy king was broken, there was a buzzing sound in his body.

At the next moment, the boundless Danhai began to shrink and condense crazily. At the same time, the endless immortal aura washed his bone marrow channels crazily, as if it was reshaping his constitution.

In the same way, he seems to feel a sense of the realm of the road.

The breath of that silk road is not the birth of heaven and earth, but comes from the Immortal King Daoguo.

Wang fan is beginning to be careful, dare not have the slightest distraction.

He knew that he had only finished the first step.

It will take time to really set foot in the Immortal King and consolidate the realm.

With the passage of time, Wang Fan's body was washed away and changed qualitatively again, stronger and more tenacious than before.

At the same time, his Danhai has disappeared and become a golden pearl.

However, in the golden pearl, there is a terrifying immortal aura, as well as the Taoist charm of the Immortal King.

Wang fan understands that it is the elixir in his body. Only by successfully condensing the elixir can he really be regarded as an Immortal King.

It was also a long period of cultivation. When Wang Fan's cultivation was completely consolidated at the level of Immortal King, he slowly opened his eyes.

At this moment, his whole person has changed completely, completely different from before. This is not only reflected in the strength and accomplishments, but also in the temperament.

In his body, there has been a kind of road rhyme, field rhyme, that is the Immortal King Road rhyme.

However, soon, Wang Fan will be the charm of those roads are convergence up.

"Hahaha, I finally broke through to the realm of the Immortal King. Now, although I only have the level of the Immortal King, if I go back to the lower state, it should be enough to kill the old man of the Dao king?"

Feeling his powerful strength, Wang Fan couldn't help laughing wildly.

At the beginning, the Dao king of Fengqian Academy was the top power of the Immortal King. Although

Wang Fan had just stepped into the Immortal King, he had a kind of confidence that he had been able to kill the Dao king.

Of course, it's just his feeling, his self-confidence. As for whether he can kill Dao Wang, we have to fight before we know.

Wang Fan took a look at the empty Yunxian pool, but he couldn't help feeling distressed and speechless.

So many Yunxian pills were wasted by him.

There is nothing left.

Today, his cultivation is just a fairy king. I'm afraid that he will consume more resources in the future.

If you want to break through to xianzunxiandi, you still don't know it will be the year of the monkey.

Wang Fan soon shook his head and didn't think much about it. He planned to go out and have a look at the deep-sea meteorite.

There are 108 cities and 108 deep-sea meteorites in Haotian's secret place, and deep-sea meteorites are the most adverse resources of Haotian's secret place, so he can't miss them.

If you can get the resources that can be promoted to xianzun from deep-sea meteorite, it will be even better.

Of course, Wang Fan just thought about it, because he knew it was impossible.

Wang Fan left and soon ran towards the deep-sea meteorite.

As for the stone drum area where he lived before, after he left, it had completely turned into ruins.

It means that the chance of this secret place has disappeared forever.

Deep sea meteorite area, still gathered countless monks.

At the moment, it has been two years since Wang Fan fell.

In two years, people have already forgotten who Wang fan is, and few people even talk about Wang Fan.

After all, the death of Tianjiao, is not Tianjiao, no one will remember.

Only those who really care about Wang Fan, such as the disciples of Shenjian sect, will think of Wang Fan from time to time.

Chapter 3338

In two years, countless proud people have sprung up again in Haotian secret place.

Some people were originally Tianjiao, but by chance, they got the fairy King's fruit, and hit the fairy King level, which made them famous in Haotian secret place.

Some people were originally unknown, only because they got a huge chance in Haotian secret place, and their strength improved by leaps and bounds, so they became famous at one stroke.

In a word, in the past two years, Haotian secret place has been very lively.

Countless people rise, countless people fall.

Those who fall, no matter whether they are evil or not, people just feel sorry and will not pay attention to them.

Those who have risen are well known.

At this moment, in a deep-sea meteorite area, there are countless heavenly pride.

Among the numerous Tianjiao, there are jiuxiao city people, dahaozong people, Zongshi people and haotianmen people.

The remaining disciples of jiuxiao city were originally among the disciples of jiuxiao city. Their talent and strength were not obvious, so Wang Fan didn't kill them and survived.

But two years later, they both got a lot of opportunities. Their strength improved by leaps and bounds, and the fighting soared by more than ten times.

There is another person who is even more unlucky. He has successfully hit the level of fairy king and become one of the most evil characters in Haotian's secret world.

Zong, dahaozong, also have a lot of evil people get the chance, fame.

For example, dahaozong Wuzhan, who was defeated by Wang Fan at the beginning, although he has not yet reached the level of the Immortal King, he has obtained a supreme secret, and even has the strength to fight with the early strong of the Immortal King for a short time.

You know, immortal and fairy king are two completely different concepts.

Even if it is immortal nine layers, in the eyes of the strong fairy king, it is also like a mole ant. To be able to fight with the fairy king on the ninth floor of the immortal is definitely one of the evils.

At this time, Wuzhan stood in front of the deep-sea meteorite, thinking about how to crack the ban.

Not far away from him are the disciples of Haotian sect.

Haotianmen, there are two successful breakthrough, into the fairy King level, three people get different degrees of opportunity.

As for Gu Yaoyao, who originally belonged to the beautiful girl of heaven, she is now somewhat eclipsed.

Because in the past two years, her strength growth is not very big, even if there are several big opportunities, she has no chance to obtain.

She has been reduced to a marginal figure.

Some people are studying the prohibition and looking for ways to break it.

Some people are crazy bombarding deep-sea meteorites, trying to find a solution.

All the major forces are fighting against each other.

After all, a deep-sea meteorite can only allow one person to get a chance.

If someone gets ahead of him, he can only go to the next place.

This is also the reason why many monks did not come here, but went to another 107 cities.

Who!

When people were thinking about all kinds of countermeasures against the prohibition of deep-sea meteorites, suddenly, a streamer came from the distant heaven and earth, setting off a violent hurricane, and they were here in an instant.

The streamer made a lot of noise. For a moment, everyone could not help but stop and looked up.

At first, they could not see what the streamer was, until the streamer came near, they could see that it was a man.

But because the other side is too fast, they still can't see their face clearly.

They didn't see the man until he stopped.

"Wang Fan? He's still alive? "

"How is that possible? How could he have been alive under the thunder? "

"Can't I be mistaken?"

After seeing the real face of the man clearly, everyone was dull first, and then shocked.

Countless people exclaimed. For a moment, there was an uproar.

No one thought that Wang Fan was still alive and came here.

A person who had been dead had gone out alive, which had a great impact on them.

Especially for those who witnessed Wang Fan's being bombarded by the thunder.

"Wang Fan, are you still alive?"

"Well, let's count the old and new grudges together. Now it's time to settle the grudge that you slaughtered my disciples in Jiuxiao city."

"There is a way in heaven. If you don't go, there is no way in hell. If you want to die yourself, don't blame me for being rude."

Jiuxiao City disciples take the lead to stand out, eyes cold sweep to Wang Fan, kill intention does not hide.

To Wang Fan, they all have deep-rooted hatred in their hearts. They are not happy if they don't kill him.

Originally, they thought that there was no hope of revenge, one was because Wang Fan had died, the other was because they were too weak.

But they did not expect, now, God is to give them a chance.

The three strong men of Jiuxiao city went out directly to Wang Fan. In the direction of Dahaozong, the monks also looked at Wang Fan with a shocked face, and their eyes were a little complicated.

They hate and fear Wang Fan.

After all, although they were not as miserable as Wang Fan at the beginning, they were killed by Wang Fan, which eventually led to having to beg for mercy.

Of course, although the people of Dahaozong were angry, they did not walk out.

One is that they are afraid of Wang Fan, not sure, but they also want to borrow the hand of the three strong people in Jiuxiao city to see Wang Fan's current strength.

After all, they are growing up. Can't Wang Fan stay where he is?

Most of the disciples of dahaozong didn't move, but they did.

He has always been a little worried about his defeat in Wang Fan's hands. In addition, when Wang Fan was surrounded, he even broke out from him, which was regarded as a great shame by him.

This tone, not spit.

If he can't crush and defeat Wang Fan, I'm afraid he can't lift his head in this life, and his mood will be damaged, which will affect him to set foot in the Immortal King.

Zong's face was also ugly, but he didn't move.

Zong Xu's death was pure self blame. Now they are not willing to provoke Wang Fan.

Even some of them have set foot in the fairy king.

In the direction of haotianmen, those Tianjiao also looked at Wang Fan with great interest, but in most people's eyes, there was only disdain.

They all look down on Wang Fan, especially now that many people have a big chance, they look down on Wang Fan.

Gu Yaoyao was the only one who was worried. "Brothers, the elders of the clan have told us to take care of Wang Fan. Don't you plan to intervene?"

Gu Yaoyao is really worried.

She is very happy to be able to see Wang Fan. Happy Wang Fan didn't really fall.

However, Wang Fan's current situation makes her unhappy.

Jiuxiao City three strong, plus dahaozong no war, this is a fairy king, three immortals, nine top evil.

Such a terrible lineup, even if Wang Fan broke through to Xianwang, I'm afraid there are not many opportunities, right?

It can be said that if the people of haotianmen don't fight, Wang Fan will come to the end.

"Younger martial sister, it's his business. Why should we intervene?"

"That's right, younger martial sister. Although our elders told us to take care of him, do you want him to ask us first? He didn't even speak. What's the rush? "

"Younger martial sister, I don't think you need to worry. They are geniuses and demons. Maybe they don't need our help at all."

After hearing Gu Yaoyao's words, haotianmen's demons sneered with disdain and didn't mean to do anything at all.

Chapter 3339

"You." Gu Yaoyao was impatient, but he couldn't control the will of those haotianmen Tianjiao.

Now her cultivation is not as good as the other side, so her right to speak will naturally become weak, and no one will listen to her at all.

"Younger martial sister Yaoyao, he is just an outsider. Why do you care about him so much?"

"Yes, younger martial sister Yaoyao, I think you'd better be honest and watch here, and then try to improve your strength."

Haotianmen those Tianjiao looked at Gu Yaoyao and said in a light voice.

Gu Yaobei clenched her red lips. She gave those elder martial brothers a cold look and said, "since you don't want to help, I'll go by myself."

With that, she left here and went to Wang Fan.

"What a fool, ignorance!"

"Do you think we'll do that? Hum, the most we can do is to give a hand when you are in danger. As for Wang Fan, ha ha. "

"I want to die, no wonder others."

Haotianmen's disciples look at Gu Yaoyao's actions, and their faces are colder. At the same time, they are even more upset with Wang Fan.

Although Gu Yaoyao didn't get much chance in Haotian secret place, his strength didn't grow very fast.

But she is a famous beauty in haotianmen. Her pursuers are like clouds.

Now, however, she is in danger for just one Wang Fan. It's strange that these Haotian disciples can be cool.

After Wang Fan stood still, he saw the people of jiu Xiao city coming towards him and Wuzhan.

There was a look of interest in his eyes. He simply stopped and waited for the other party to come.

He didn't expect that the three people in Jiuxiao City, whom he had forgiven because he thought they were waste firewood, had been greatly promoted, and even one of them was promoted directly to the fairy king.

You know, it took him two years to be promoted to the Immortal King, and it also cost so many cultivation resources.

That Jiuxiao city waste firewood, actually also broke through to the Immortal King, this really should be that sentence, the human does not have the appearance.

Wang Fan plans to wait here. First, he wants to wait for the people of Jiuxiao city to come and die. Second, he wants to see how many people will stand up and fight against him.

Because he has already seen that there are also strong immortal kings in Zong's and Dahaozong's side, apparently breaking through in Haotian's secret place.

He's going to wait for all the enemies to come together and solve it together.

However, Wang Fan did not wait for Dahaozong and the rest of the Zong family to come, but saw Gu Yaoyao.

There was a different color in his eyes, and his heart was moved.

Gu Yaoyao and Haotianmen disciples of the dialogue, he naturally heard.

He did not expect that Gu Yaoyao, who only met once, even stood up to help him when he thought he would die.

Soon, Jiuxiao city and Wuzhan came to Wang Fan and surrounded him.

They all cold looking at Wang Fan, kill intention not to hide.

"Wang Fan, in the past, I was defeated by you in the fight for quota. I'm not satisfied with that, so I want to ask for advice again. Do you dare to fight?"

Wu Zhan stares at Wang Fan and says coldly.

The three of Jiuxiao City heard Wu Zhan's words and said with a smile, "younger martial brother Wu Zhan, this man is despicable and evil. Why should we fight him fairly?"

"I think it's better for us to join hands and kill him directly. Even if we kill such a despicable person, he deserves to die."

Naturally, they would like to see someone come out to challenge Wang Fan.

However, they are not willing to challenge Wang Fan alone. After all, it is no different from death.

No war is strong, but Wang fan is not weak?

They killed Wang Fan together, how simple, why take such a risk?

Of course, for the rest of Zong and dahaozong people did not come out, jiuxiao City three people still have some displeasure.

It's just that there are fairy kings in the other side, and they dare not say anything more.

Wuzhan heard jiuxiao City three people's words, pondered for a moment, actually nodded, "OK."

"Don't you think you are more shameless when you deal with him alone? Jiuxiao City Tianjiao, dahaozong Tianjiao, I Gu Yaoyao have finally seen it today. "

A angry voice came, Gu Yaoyao also came here, blocking in front of Wang Fan.

Jiuxiao city people and no war see Gu Yaoyao unexpectedly blocked in front of Wang Fan, a time face can't help some ugly.

Jiuxiao city looked at Gu Yaoyao and said, "Gu Yaoyao, this is between us and him. Do you want haotianmen to intervene?"

Haotianmen, this is the first gate in the intermediate state, which should not be underestimated.

What's more, not far away, there are not less than Hao Tianmen Tianjiao, and there are more than one fairy king.

If haotianmen intervenes and they want to kill Wang Fan, it's impossible.

Gu Yaoyao coldly glanced at them and was about to speak. A disciple of haotianmen not far away said, "Yaoyao, come back." "It's a matter between them and Wang Fan, even jiuxiao city and Shenjian sect. You should not get involved in the matter of Haotian gate."

This person's words are equivalent to telling the people of jiuxiao city that Gu Yaoyao's appearance does not represent haotianmen, but only represents an individual.

Gu Yaoyao's face was so black that his silver teeth were about to be crushed.

Haotianmen's action is like falling into the well!

The disciple of Jiuxiao City was shocked at first, and then burst into laughter. "It turns out that what you represent is not Haotian Gate, but yourself."

"Younger martial sister Yaoyao, we have some friendship with Haotianmen in Jiuxiao City, because such an outsider has affected our feelings. Is it really good? I don't think you should care about it. Go there and watch. "

The man said, looking directly at Wang Fan, sneered, "Wang Fan, didn't you be arrogant at the beginning?"

"What's your courage to sweep the arrogance of our Jiuxiao City and kill the disciples of our Jiuxiao City? Is it difficult for you to hide behind women? "

He is trying to motivate Wang Fan to stand up.

After all, if Gu Yaoyao had been standing in front of Wang Fan, it would not be a good thing for them.

Gu Yaoyao only represents himself, not Haotianmen. But if Gu Yaoyao is injured, who knows if Haotianmen's disciples will change their mind?

Wang Fan laughed. He looked at the fairy king of Jiuxiao City and said, "no, you are wrong. From the beginning to the end, I didn't want to hide behind a woman. "

He said, a pull Gu Yaoyao, said with a smile, "Yaoyao elder martial sister, today's love, Wang Fan heart, have a chance to repay."

"You don't have to worry. I won't have anything. It's just a bunch of clowns. Since I dare to spare their lives two years ago, I'm not afraid of their revenge two years later. "

"Two years ago, I could abuse them into dogs. Now, I still can."

Wang Fan said, has already pulled Gu Yaoyao behind him, and then looked at the Jiuxiao City fairy king, "do you think that if you break through to the fairy king, you can challenge me?"

"Originally, I only spared you a dog's life because it was not easy for you to practice. But since you don't cherish it, I don't mind sending you to the yellow spring."

"As for you." Wang Fan looked at Dahaozong and said, "what are you, and you are qualified to challenge me? It's just a defeated general. Do you deserve it? "

Chapter 3340

"You

"Arrogance

"Son of a bitch!"

"I'll kill you!"

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the people of Jiuxiao city and Wuzhan almost got angry.

This is arrogant.

It's just a little bit arrogant.

Not only are they, even the friars around them, but they are also stunned.

Those who have seen Wang fan are OK, but those who haven't seen Wang fan can't believe their ears.

In the face of the oppression and threat of the four great powers, Wang Fan even dared to be so arrogant and provocative. This is simply

the vast void, and once again fell into a short silence.

Everyone felt a little numb on their scalp.

They seem to have expected the tragic end of Wang Fan.

Wuzhan, the first one who couldn't bear it, flew up and killed Wang Fan.

His body erupted a bright Xianyuan, Xianyuan shrouded around the body, crazy rampage, instantly into a state of madness.

At the same time, a snakehead pestle stick appeared in his hand. The pestle stick emitted a strange circle of black light, giving people a dark feeling.

"Death

The word fell, and Wu Zhan waved his pestle in his hand and went directly to kill Wang Fan.

In a burst of hissing explosion sound, the space seems to be split, the layers of black aperture, is submerged this positive space.

Wang Fan's powerful killing of the proud yellow phosphorus on the first day of Jiuxiao city is well known to all, and Wuzhan has witnessed it with his own eyes.

Even so, he still dares to challenge Wang Fan, which shows his confidence.

Wang Fan's eyes gaze at Wu Zhan, but his heart is calm.

This no war is really born dark.

Last time in the quota fight, Wang Fan remembered that he used a dark flag to release the field space.

He did not expect that today's no war, even got a dark magic weapon, released the power of the field.

Moreover, the strength in this field is much stronger than that of last time.

With no war this kind of performance, already can completely contend with the general Immortal King.

It's just a pity that he's against Wang Fan.

Don't say that Wang Fan has broken through to the Immortal King. Even if Wang fan doesn't break through, there is no chance to fight.

After all, when Wang Fan defeated Wuzhan at the beginning, he had five levels of cultivation ability. Now his strength is advancing by leaps and bounds. Is it comparable to before?

"Do it!"

"Kill

"Together!"

Jiuxiao City three people see no fight, first is a Leng, then all in an instant, each grab magic weapon, toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

Their purpose is to kill Wang Fan, so they won't talk about one-on-one rules with Wang Fan, and they won't give Wang Fan a chance to break them one by one.

They just need to kill Wang Fan.

The Immortal King of jiuxiao City soared up in the air, directly blooming out of the realm of the Immortal King, covering this space, and Wang Fan was in the center of his realm of the Immortal King.

As a strong Immortal King, this is the real realm of Immortal King, not the realm of Wuzhan, which only appears with the aid of magic weapons.

At the same time, the other two, one with a knife and the other with a sword, killed Wang Fan from both sides, which was a decisive decision.

Their bodies were full of terror, and their eyes were cold and firm.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang.

The fields, storms, and even black halos torn out by his pestle and stick were smashed under Xianyuan's palm, and they were totally vulnerable.

Finally, Xianyuan big palm in Wuzhan that fear and despair under the eyes, directly came to his body, hard on his head.

Bang!

With a bang, Wuzhan's head broke open and fell to the ground. There was no corpse.

Until he died, he didn't know how he died. Why?

But he got a big chance, enough to face up to the existence of the Immortal King. Why is he even more vulnerable in the hands of Wang Fan?

Another jiu Xiao City three people looking at this scene, the facial expression also can't help but slightly change.

Their self-confidence, can not help but dissipate bit by bit, the heart emerged fear.

However, up to now, they have no chance to stop and can only continue.

"I bound him with the realm of fairy king. You should do it quickly and don't give him a chance."

The Immortal King of jiu Xiao City clenched his teeth and roared ferociously.

At the same time, he broke out in the realm of fairy king, directly oppressed Wang Fan and wanted to bind him.

The other two didn't hesitate. They burned the blood essence and Shouyuan in a moment and waved their swords.

Whoosh.

The sword broke through the air and thundered.

Their swords are like a rainbow running through the sun. They are not only extremely fast, but also extremely powerful.

Come on!

It's so fast!

It's hard to capture the traces of swords and swords even by the supernatural power.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and laughed. It was a mockery.

"You bound me with the realm of the fairy king? Let them kill me? Are you kidding? "

He disdained to say, right hand out, just a hard grasp.

Boom boom!

In a flash, a few deep explosions came, as if something had been scratched and broken.

Poof!

The Immortal King of Jiuxiao City couldn't help retreating and gushing blood in his mouth.

His realm of fairy king was smashed by Wang Fan's hand, completely smashed, and he suffered a heavy blow.

Strong!

It's so strong!

How can Wang Fan be so strong?

Even if he breaks through to Xianwang, shouldn't he be so strong?

However, at this time, Wang Fan has already stretched out two fingers.

He just waved and pinched.

The sword, which came from two different directions and was as fast as lightning, had been caught between his fingers.