

Mighty Sk 3441

Chapter 3441

It wasn't long after Wang Fan just left that the four peak friars came here.

These four people, three men and one woman, are all very cool.

They were dressed in the same color, obviously belonging to the same forces.

"Run away? Chase

One of them just glanced at the bottom of the peak, then his body flashed and rushed to the direction of Wang Fan's disappearance.

The other three did not hesitate and followed.

These four were all royal palace disciples. During the first World War of Wudou City, there were five elders in Wudou Pavilion. One betrayed, one was killed, three were missing and their whereabouts were unknown.

And the elder of his royal palace is the elder who was killed.

Therefore, among the five forces, the Royal Palace disciples hated Wang Fan the most.

All kinds of rumors are extremely unfavorable to Wang Fan. Naturally, they also regard Wang Fan as the culprit who killed the elders of their royal palace.

These four fairy kings are very fast, but they can only follow the path of spatial fluctuation to pursue Wang Fan, but they can't find out the specific location of Wang Fan at all.

Their spiritual power, is unable to find Wang Fan, unable to lock.

In the position hundreds of miles away from the peak of the four immortal kings, Wang fan is also in the crazy front escape.

He was helpless in his heart. He was not afraid of the four immortal kings, but he really didn't want to do it.

Nevertheless, Wang fan knows that this is not the way to go on.

Monk Xianwang is better. Once he meets monk xianzun, he is really in danger.

Wang fan knows that in this area, there are immortal and powerful people.

Although it's only in the early days of xianzun, it's also a strong one. It's not what Wang fan can deal with now.

Whoosh, whoosh.

Wang Fan's body shape is like electricity, constantly flashing forward, but also constantly changing the orientation.

Finally, an hour later, he got rid of the four friars in the royal palace.

However, Wang Fan didn't have time to relax at all. His body stopped suddenly and looked forward coldly.

In front of him, there were five monks.

The five friars' accomplishments were also at the peak of the Immortal King, but their breath was completely restrained.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan's keen perception, I'm afraid he couldn't feel them.

It can be seen that these five people are waiting here on purpose.

Otherwise, Wang Fan could not have been so close to detect their existence.

"Wangyun palace? Wang Fan? I've heard a lot about your name. I see you today. It really deserves your reputation. "

"We are the disciples of the great God sect. We want to invite younger martial brother Wang to the great God sect. Do you want to thank him?"

To Wang Fan's surprise, the five men saw Wang Fan, but they were not in a hurry. Not only that, one of them even hugged and said politely.

Wang Fan glanced at the man who opened his mouth and sneered in his heart. On the surface, he said quietly:

"sorry, I don't have time. If you want to do it, just come. If you don't want to do it, get out of the way

"What's more, everything about the outside is rumors. I'm not a member of the Dark Alliance. Whether you believe it or not, that's all I have to say. "

Wang Fan says, dodge a body to plan to bypass these people.

Just as he just flashed away, two of the five had already vacated and stopped Wang Fan directly.

"Elder martial brother Wang, you can't judge justice on one side. Since you are innocent, why don't you make it clear with us to the great God sect? "

"I advise you to take the initiative to come with us. We can keep you safe."

The person who spoke before was still smiling.

"Go away!"

Hearing this, Wang Fan looked cold.

Without any nonsense, he took out a long sword and stabbed it out.

Over the years, Wang Fan has gone through countless scenes. What scenes have he never experienced?

How can he not know that these five people are trying to delay time?

Those five people didn't expect that Wang Fan said he would do it, and he was so decisive.

You know, although they are here all the time, there are also martial brothers in this area.

According to those younger martial brothers, Wang Fan just escaped all the time and never hurt anyone.

This is also the reason why they dare to stop Wang Fan.

Otherwise, the top five immortals in the list of immortals will not be rivals of the strong ones in the list of immortals?

"Younger martial brother Wang, do you know what this means to you?"

One of them turned pale and drank furiously.

"Bang!"

A loud noise, his voice just fell, Wang Fan's sword back has already been mercilessly swept on his body.

"Hiss!"

A blood mist spewed out, and the man was directly photographed flying out, and was seriously injured on the spot. This is the reason why Wang Fan has been restrained and didn't give a hard hand. Otherwise, with this knife alone, the Immortal King will never survive.

Wang Fan didn't stay. His body was like a ghost.

He split two swords, and two people were swept out to destroy.

Wang Fan did not continue to attack, but the body flashing, quickly toward the distance.

But his cold voice came back slowly.

The reason why I explain this is that you are members of the four major forces. Procrastination is such a trick, you don't have to perform in front of me

"This time, it's just a small punishment. Next time, if you dare to stop me or go down the well, don't blame me, Wang Fan."

When Wang Fan's voice falls, people have long gone.

Friars of the Immortal King, unless they are the strong ones in the Immortal King list, or the peak of the immortal king whose strength is close to the strong ones in the Immortal King list, may pose a threat to Wang Fan.

The rest of them could not threaten Wang Fan at all. He could kill hundreds of people by himself.

You know, the strong in the list of Immortal King represents the peak fighting power of the friars of Immortal King.

How can the ordinary fairy king be their opponent?

Although Wang Fan's ranking is only 931, he is also a strong immortal.

What's more, Wang Fan's 931 only came after he defeated LAN Zhao.

Is his real ranking really only 931?

The five immortals listened to Wang Fan's voice and then looked at Wang Fan's distant figure. Their faces were very ugly.

They didn't expect that Wang fan should be so decisive and direct to them.

What's more, they didn't expect that their five immortal kings could not stop Wang Fan, a three-tier Immortal King.

It's really terrible to be the strong one in the list of immortals.

"Elder martial brother, what should we do? Do you want to tell other elder martial brothers or elders about it? Do you want to continue chasing?"

A wounded friar got up and said angrily.

At least he is also the peak of the Immortal King, but in front of Wang Fan, he didn't even take a blow. What a shame?

The friar, who was the leader, looked gloomy, but finally shook his head. "We'd better not provoke Wang Fan. This man is not easy to provoke."

Then he turned and left.

The rest of the people are first a Leng, followed by all followed.

Wang Fan's body twinkled and soon came to a canyon.

There is a small pond on the edge of the canyon.

Wang Fan's mental power swept around and determined that there was no danger, so he planned to have a rest here.

He is also a human being and feels tired.

However, after only ten minutes of rest, he noticed that someone was approaching.

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"It's a group of annoying guys. I'm wang fan. I dare not kill you."

Wang Fan felt the breath, but also some vexed, eyes in the emergence of a cold light.

Anyone who is pursued and killed for no reason will be angry.

He is also a human being, and naturally he is no exception.

But, in the end, he chose to endure.

The most urgent thing is to leave this area as soon as possible.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart. He forced his heart to kill him. His body flashed and quickly disappeared in the same place.

In this way, soon, three days passed.

These three days, Wang Fan appears quite embarrassed, he was surrounded several times, and escaped several times.

After all, he didn't commit murder.

Nevertheless, his patience was about to be polished.

When is the end of such endless pursuit.

What made him speechless was that the friars had already blocked the periphery of this area. Even if he wanted to go out, he couldn't get out.

It seems that Wang Fan's situation is what he is talking about.

It's not that Wang Fan didn't want to find a place to hide.

However, there are so many people in this area that he can't find a good hiding place at all.

What's more, even if he found a place, there was no time to ban it.

He didn't even have time to change his face.

Otherwise, it would be easy for him to avoid the pursuit.

But, in the dark, it seems that someone is against him.

Whenever he wanted to stop and change his face, someone would approach him.

Fidgety!

Wang fan is on the verge of collapse.

On the other side.

"Elder martial sister Yanyue, can't you contact younger martial brother Wang Fan? Most of the monks in this area are chasing him, which is very bad for him. "

Yan Yue three people walking in the dense forest, a moment, Yin Guiyi really can't help, said.

Yan Yue shook her head, "I still can't get in touch with him, all the information, he didn't return, maybe it's afraid of implicating us."

Yan Yue's expression is also very unhappy, and her eyes are full of murderous ideas. "I don't know who let out the wind. It's unreasonable to say that younger martial brother Wang fan is a member of the Dark Alliance."

Luo Yan is also very angry, but also very remorse, "ah, blame me, if I didn't have to let him go to Wudou City, there would be nothing happened now."

Others don't know whether Wang Fan colluded with the Dark Alliance or not, but the three of them are the most clear.

It can be said that it was only a coincidence that Wang Fan went to Wudou city.

If Luo Yan didn't want to let Wang Fan go together, Wang Fan would never have gone.

Moreover, since Wang Fan left Wangyun palace, Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi have been following him.

Therefore, what Wang Fan has done is clear to them.

How can Wang Fan be a member of the Dark Alliance.

But even if they believe in Wang Fan, others don't believe it at all.

"Well, I'm not only worried about the safety of younger martial brother Wang, I'm even more worried that he will not be able to bear such pressure and directly commit murder."

"In the face of this endless pursuit, even if he doesn't want to be misunderstood and kill those of the four forces, one's endurance is limited after all."

"The most important thing is that if he just blindly evades, it will give others the illusion that he dare not kill. In this way, his situation will only be more dangerous."

Yin Guiyi sighed and said anxiously.

Yan Yue snorted coldly, "what about violent killing? Is it only allowed to be pursued and killed, but not allowed to fight back? What kind of truth is that? "

"That's why younger martial brother Wang Fan has a good character. If I were you, who would dare to chase me, I would surely kill you back."

Yan Yue said coldly.

She, unexpectedly to Wang Fan blindly forbearance, felt dissatisfaction.

When Yin Guiyi listened to this, he was speechless for a moment. He could only shrug his shoulders and stop talking.

"The latest news, Wang fan is over there."

"Not only Wang fan is there, but also the people of the Dark Alliance."

"Let's go over and have a look."

While they were on their way, they were chatting. Suddenly, a loud noise came from the distance.

As soon as their faces changed, they ran in that direction without hesitation.

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Wang fan stops in an open area again.

It's not that he doesn't want to keep avoiding, it's that he's surrounded.

I can see, Wang Fan around, a total of 13 immortal peak friars.

Among the thirteen peak monks of the Immortal King, there are five major forces, and some of them are free practitioners. As for whether there is a dark alliance, Wang fan is not clear.

Because the Dark Alliance people are better at hiding, unless they expose themselves, others will not know their identity at all.

"Wang Fan, you designed to frame the four lords of the Wudou Pavilion, which made the Wudou city disappear and countless monks die. Do you know the crime?"

The dozen monks were very interesting. Before they surrounded Wang Fan, one of them directly condemned Wang Fan.

A touch of bitterness appeared in the corner of Wang Fan's mouth. He looked at the thirteen people and said, "if I said that I was wronged, would you believe it?"

When he said this, he tried his best to suppress the violent atmosphere in his heart.

He felt that he was about to lose control, and he was about to run wild.

"Well, do you still want to deny it? If you are willing to abandon your cultivation and leave with us, we may save you from death. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude. "

The friar snorted and said again.

No matter how to say, Wang fan is a strong man in the Immortal King list. If he works hard, it's still terrible.

Therefore, if they can not fight with Wang Fan, they still don't want to fight.

After all, once you fight, someone will die. No one wants to be the one who died.

"Well, I said, I'm not really a member of the Dark Alliance. I've been wronged. Why don't you believe me? "

"I really don't want to fight. I really don't want to kill you. Don't force me to leave, OK?"

Wang Fanqiang said hoarsely, holding back his anger and killing intention.

"Kill us? You want to kill us? "

"Wang Fan, you have to think clearly. If you don't do it, you may have a chance to clarify. But once you do it, even if you are not a member of the Dark Alliance, you will have a deadly feud with my four forces."

When the man heard Wang Fan's words, his eyelids jumped and he couldn't help saying.

Boom!

But, with his words fall, Wang Fan finally can't help, completely angry.

He raised his head and looked coldly at the friar, "so, I have to be abandoned by you, and let you dispose of me?"

"I said I was wronged, but you didn't believe me. Now I say to do it, but you are saying that again? Are you funny? "

"Self abolishing cultivation? Ha ha, my accomplishments have been abolished. Even if I can clarify and clear away the injustice in the future, is there any significance? "

Wang Fan grabbed it with his right hand and directly took out the killing shotgun. "I'll ask if you roll or not, then you'll die!"

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With the short killing gun, Wang Fan's intention of killing suddenly appeared. As long as these people dare to block his way, he is bound to trigger the internal prohibition and launch a big killing.

In the face of these pursuers, Wang Fan has been tolerant again and again, which can be said to be merciful everywhere.

However, these people are reluctant to give up, not only pursuing, but also abandoning his cultivation.

Wang Fan, he can't bear it!

Because his patience has been worn out, and if he continues to endure it, he will die.

"Wang Fan, do you dare to do it?"

"If you dare to fight today, you are bound to offend the five forces. There will be no place for you in this high-level state."

"Do you want to think it over?"

Those friars felt Wang Fan's killing intention, and their faces changed greatly.

While they grab the magic weapon, they madly urge Xianyuan in their body to roar ferociously.

"It seems that you are not going to get out of the way. In that case, go to die."

When Wang Fan heard these monks' words, he sighed helplessly. He didn't hesitate any more. He immediately triggered the killing, banned the short gun, and stabbed the people in front of him.

The violent killing is intended to sweep across in an instant, and a circle of red gun patterns emerge madly, which makes the sound of whine, tears the air and shoots at those people.

"Do it!"

Seeing this, those people's faces also changed greatly. They yelled one after another. Xianyuan in their body went crazy and rushed to Wang Fan, holding the magic weapon in their hands.

Boom, boom, boom!

One after another, the explosion sounds, and the red gun pattern collides with the monks' magic weapon attack, setting off a huge storm.

Hiss, hiss.

The blood mist burst out. With just one blow, three monks flew out and died miserably.

There are five people are constantly fall back, mouth bleeding, although not dead, but was seriously injured.

One hit, eight.

Wang Fan stood up in the air with a killing short gun. He looked coldly at the remaining five monks and said: "I have said that those outside are just rumors. I am not a member of the Dark Alliance."

"But it's good for you. If you don't believe me, you just want to push me step by step. You even want to abolish my cultivation. Is it true that I, Wang Fan, dare not kill people? "

"Since you are determined to do so, go to hell."

Wang Fan said indifferently, the killing short gun in his hand had been sacrificed again, and he chopped the last five people without hesitation.

If these people don't die, they will still pursue and kill him.

Even if they dare not chase him, they will certainly ask for help.

In that case, why not kill them all?

Blindly forbearance, after all, is not the way, since forbearance is useless, then it's a big killing.

"Wang Fan, you dare!"

"We are among the four forces. How dare you kill us?"

"Wang Fan, you will die a terrible death."

When the five monks saw that Wang Fan was killed again, they were terrified and turned pale.

There was fear, despair and regret in their eyes.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would be so powerful. He killed 13 people with one shot.

With Wang Fan's strength, even if all five of them are desperate, they are definitely not rivals.

Just, now despair regret, still useful?

The answer is No.

When the sound of hissing came out, they only felt a pain rush to their whole body, and then their consciousness had fallen into darkness.

Meteorite!

The top of the thirteen immortal kings was not the enemy of Wang Fan's two moves.

Wang Fan's strength is really only 931 on the list of immortals?

"Blame yourself." Wang Fan cold swept that 13 people's corpses one eye, the eye has no half minute

fluctuation.

He didn't even take these people's space rings, so he disappeared here.

It's not that he doesn't want to take those people's space rings, but that he is afraid that among these people, there are the descendants of the big four.

If so, there must be a mental imprint on the other party's space ring. In that case, once he is locked, there will really be only one way out.

Half an hour after Wang Fan left, a group of figures arrived here.

They looked at the thirteen corpses on the ground, their faces were extremely shocked and ugly.

Thirteen immortal kings, were killed in this way?

"This, this is what Wang Fan did?"

Someone can't help murmuring.

"It seems that Wang Fan has become a devil. Everyone should be careful."

Another man's face was heavy and he opened his mouth.

However, some people's eyes flickered hesitation, and then quietly retreated.

Previously, they thought that Wang Fan did not dare to kill, so they dared to pursue him.

Now, Wang Fan shows a fierce and crazy side. In this way, not everyone dares to pursue and kill Wang Fan. After all, there is only one small life. If you die in Wang Fan's hands, it's not worth it.

Of course, those who are very confident in their own strength, as well as those immortal monks, do not care at all.

They are very confident in their own strength, how can they fear just a Wang Fan.

"It's reported immediately that Wang fan is slaughtering our four forces in this area. His identity has been confirmed, and there is no doubt that he is the descendant of the Dark Alliance

Someone grinned and opened his mouth. He put a big hat on Wang Fan.

These people left soon, but soon, someone came again.

In the next few hours, hundreds of immortal kings and even several immortal statues appeared in this

area.

After gazing at the thirteen monks, they ran after Wang Fan in the direction of his disappearance.

Whoosh, whoosh.

The sound of three breaking winds rings, and three more people appear here.

These three people are Yan Yue, Yin Guiyi and Luo Yan.

They looked at the thirteen bodies on the ground with different faces.

Luo Yan seems very shocked, obviously did not expect, a short time, Wang Fan has become so powerful, so fierce.

You know, in the assessment, she and Wang Fan have worked together.

At that time, Wang Fan seemed to be afraid of his hands and feet.

But now ..

Yin Guiyi's face is not very good-looking. He sighed and said, "younger martial brother Wang Fan has launched a counterattack. It seems that things are getting worse and worse."

Yan Yue is a cold hum, do not care, "hum, this is what they deserve, if it is me, already began to kill."

"Can't you just allow them to pursue and kill younger martial brother Wang Fan, but don't allow younger martial brother Wang Fan to fight back? It's ridiculous."

Yan Yue said, did not continue to stay, body shape a flash, has disappeared in situ.

She has to go to Wang Fan to protect him.

This is her younger martial brother.

Now, it can be said that Wang Fan has caused public indignation, and countless monks are chasing him, even including xianzun.

In this way, Wang Fan's situation must be extremely dangerous, how can Yan Yue not be anxious?

On the other side.

Wang Fan has no hide, straight toward the periphery rushed out.

All the way, he would not hesitate to kill any friars who dare to stop him.

Of course, if he feels that his cultivation is powerful, such as the first level of xianzun, he will immediately turn and escape in another direction.

It can be said that Wang Fan all the way, set off a bloodbath, I do not know how many monks died in his hands.

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Looking at the corpses all over the ground, the monks' faces did not change much.

Wang fan is just too crazy, too cruel and cruel.

How many monks did he kill.

No less than a hundred.

The top 100 friars of Xianwang are from the four major forces, the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance.

It can be said that the gods block and kill the gods, and the Buddhas block and kill the Buddhas.

Now, those of the five forces do not know whether Wang fan is a member of the Dark Alliance.

If you want to say that he is a member of the Dark Alliance, why do you even kill the disciples of the Dark Alliance?

However, no matter whether Wang fan is a member of the Dark Alliance or not, in short, Wang Fan's action has completely aroused public anger.

The four forces have suffered so much, how can they give up?

However, Wang Fan's ruthless cutting also has some advantages.

At least more than 90% of the sanxiu retreated from this area and did not dare to pursue Wang Fan.

Those who are weak in power dare not pursue Wang Fan and choose to quit one after another.

Later, those who still dare to pursue and kill Wang fan are basically left with some of the best in the list of immortals and some of the immortals.

These people, as the strong ones in the list of immortal kings and the immortal monks, naturally don't pay attention to Wang Fan.

To them, killing those ordinary immortal Kings is just like killing dogs.

Therefore, Wang Fan's killing can frighten ordinary people, but not them.

"Oh, brother Wang Fan, this is crazy." Yin Guiyi is also frowning, constantly chanting all the way.

His heart was also quite shocked.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, who would have thought that the little younger martial brother of the fairy King's third floor was so abnormal.

On the contrary, Yan Yue had a smile on her cold face.

She said coldly, "as a monk, it should be like this. Those people want to pursue and kill younger martial brother Wang Fan regardless of their merits. It should be like this."

When Yin Guiyi heard this, he rolled his eyes and didn't dare to say anything more.

He found out that he and this elder martial sister Yanyue had no common language at all.

The female devil is worthy of being the female devil. The idea is that she is different from normal people.

Wang Fan, he is close to the outside.

But before he went out, he was stopped by a man.

He was dressed in black with a cold expression. Standing there with a long knife on his back, he was as powerful as a knife.

His cultivation is on the ninth floor of the Immortal King, but his breath is very sharp.

Obviously, this man is definitely the best in the list of immortals, and he is also the best in the list of immortals.

Wang fan stopped and looked at the man, "do you want to stop me, too?"

The cold man glanced at Wang Fan and said, "you have killed so many innocent people in such a short time. Naturally, I will stop you and do justice for heaven."

Wang Fan laughed, "innocent people? They're innocent? What about me? I have nothing against them, but I will be hunted down by them. "

"According to your opinion, I should be arrested, killed or abandoned. If I resist, it's sin? "

If it had not been for Wang Fan's excessive physical exertion, he had just swallowed a pill, and now he was digesting the medicine, I'm afraid he would have done it long ago, so he would not have talked nonsense with him.

"There is no sense in gratitude and resentment now. You do it. I'll give you a chance to do it first. "

"Remember, my name is Overbearing. I'm 458 on the list of fairies."

The cold and stern man pulled out the long knife behind him, pointed at Wang Fan, and said coldly.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded and said nothing.

As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, he directly took out a long sword of fairy King level. His body soared and the sword danced. All the swords were surging, and in an instant, they rolled up the meaning of the towering sword.

In the middle of the sky, there appeared the light of magic swords. The light of those swords was so terrible that it seemed to destroy everything.

At a certain moment, the sword moves take shape. Wang Fan raises his sword with one hand and cuts it directly.

"The first move of Shenjian!"

"Good!" Overbearing feels a sword-like power, eyes in an instant bright.

With an angry rebuke, he sprang up abruptly, holding a long knife in his hand, and chopped fiercely towards the sword.

Boom!

The sword collided and made a terrible noise.

Wang Fan's sword move was crushed directly, and the fierce sword wave had penetrated the void and cleaved to Wang Fan's body.

Wang Fan's face remained unchanged, his feet were empty, and his figure was flashing rapidly. At the same time, there were light curtains all around him.

The light curtain formed a terrible defense, directly wrapped his whole body, as if invincible.

Wang Fan is very self-conscious about his first move of the divine sword. He knows that the first move of the divine sword is absolutely impossible to block the strong man like the sabre. Therefore, after the first form of Shenjian was created, he began to solidify his defense and began to brew the second form of

Shenjian.

The power of the eight moves of the divine sword will increase exponentially only when the first move is used.

Boom boom!

The fierce sword wave exploded on the defense light curtain around Wang Fan. The defense light curtain began to shatter layer by layer, and the sword wave also began to dissipate layer by layer.

When Wang Fan's defense light curtain was completely defeated, the sword wave just completely dissipated.

All this seems to have been calculated.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the sabre. He didn't look back. His figure was still flashing and his sword was still waving.

At the same time, he has become more and more powerful.

"Well?" Below, overbearing see oneself a knife unexpectedly didn't hurt Wang Fan, the eye eye also appeared a different color.

However, he was not unhappy, but became excited.

"You take my knife, too!" With a roar of anger, the speed of the sabre quickened, and the whole person seemed to turn into a sabre light, directly approaching Wang Fan. At the same time, the sabre in his hand chopped down again.

A knife cut down, knife waves rolling, annihilating the whole world.

There was a loud noise around, and all the trees, rocks and other things were annihilated under the arrogant momentum.

"The second move of Shenjian!"

Wang fan is not in a hurry, the second move sword formation, his forward body suddenly stopped, single hand knife, cut out the second knife.

This knife is more than three times as powerful as the first one.

Boom.

Another burst of noise came out. Wang Fan's second move of divine sword defeated the second one of

Ba Dao. Not only that, he also beat back Ba Dao for several steps.

Ba Dao's face, in an instant, became dignified.

"Your strength is definitely more than 931 in the list of immortals. It seems that I'll take it seriously."

Ba Dao said, and a violent momentum suddenly appeared on his body. With a loud drink, he split the third Dao.

Compared with the previous two sabres, this Sabre is more powerful than several times.

This kind of power, if that before the fairy King list ranked 931 blue summon to go up, absolutely will die.

"It's really worthy of being the strong one in the list of immortals. It's really powerful. The strength of this broadsword is much stronger than that of the scene."

Wang Fan muttered to himself, and his face became serious. At the same time, the sword in his hand was cut off again.

The third move of the sword.

Boom!

The sword collided with each other. In a flash, the storm annihilated the sky.

Everything around us was flattened out and extended hundreds of miles away.

In the distance, countless friars approaching here can't help but pause and feel astonished.

The battle of the strong in the list of immortals is undoubtedly extremely terrible.

They can't figure out who is fighting?

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to have such strength?

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I have to say that the strength of Badao is really strong.

The third move of Wang Fan's divine sword not only failed to defeat his sword move, but also shocked himself out.

Fortunately, Wang Fan was strong, but he was not hurt.

With the force of recoil, his body flashed wildly again, and his sword began to dance.

He wants to gather the fourth move of Shenjian.

Wang Fan's body, a terrible Road, the spread of prestige, extremely terrible.

Although the sharp sword idea has not yet taken shape, it has already reached the sky.

"What kind of martial arts is this?" Ba Dao felt the scene, and his face was also very solemn.

He never thought that he could not kill Wang Fan with three knives.

You know, he is the best in the list of immortal kings. Even if there are ten, he is definitely not his opponent.

But what about Wang Fan? Although Wang Fan has entered the list of immortals, his accomplishments are only three levels of immortals.

Originally, according to Ba Dao's estimation, he killed Wang Fan. One knife was enough. He couldn't even use two.

But now he realized that he was very wrong.

"I'd like to see how much you can eat me." For a long time, I couldn't take down Wang Fan, so I was angry.

With a roar of anger, he took off again, holding a long knife and killing Wang Fan madly.

The long sword in his hand kept dancing and rolled up a wave of swords, which seemed to have the power to destroy heaven and earth.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the attack of Ba Dao. He had already split it again.

The fourth move of Shenjian.

The fourth move of Shenjian falls, and its power is multiplied by several boxes.

This time, the sword directly tore the power of the sabre and blasted it on the sabre.

Hiss.

A mouthful of blood spurted from the bully's mouth. Even if the whole person flew upside down, his face turned pale.

If he didn't react quickly and move quickly at the critical moment, I'm afraid that this sword alone would be enough to kill him.

Ba Dao kept his figure steady. When he saw that Wang Fan was still gathering his sword power, and the power of the road was getting stronger and stronger, his face finally changed.

"What kind of martial arts is this? He is only a fairy king. How can he master this kind of martial arts?"

Feeling the stronger and stronger sword power of Wang Fan, Ba Dao has the impulse to curse his mother.

He touched the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth, but he didn't intend to continue the fight. Instead, he turned around and left.

"Go?"

Wang fan saw this scene, but he laughed.

He danced the long sword in his hand and performed the fifth move of the magic sword.

The fifth move of the divine sword falls. In a flash, a huge light pillar of the divine sword appears between heaven and earth.

The sword light released the power of terror, directly through the air, towards the sword.

Ba Dao felt the scene, his face turned pale.

He sped up crazily and ran towards the distance. At the same time, there were many defenses behind him, trying to resist Wang Fan's fifth move.

At this time, Ba Dao finally regretted something.

If he had known that Wang Fan was so evil, he would not have fought savagely.

He would not give Wang Fan the chance to perform the eight moves of the sword.

Unfortunately, it's too late to understand.

The roaring sound came out, and the light column of the magic sword fell on the defense condensed by the sabre.

Those defenses are like paper pastes, which are smashed in an instant.

Ba Dao felt this scene, and his soul was broken.

"Stop, stop!"

However, how can Wang Fan live?

The light column of the magic sword fell straight on the sabre, which had been completely submerged in an instant.

When the light column of the divine sword dissipates, the sabre has disappeared without a trace.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, without the slightest fluctuation of expression, body shape a flash, turned to go.

He has no sympathy for Ba Dao.

Because if it wasn't for Ba Dao, it would be Wang Fan's death.

Previously, if he really stopped, once the eight moves of Shenjian were interrupted, and Badao took this opportunity to attack wildly, Wang Fan couldn't bear it at all.

So, in that case, it's impossible for him to stop.

Badao, the 458th strong man in the list of immortals, died.

I guess even he didn't think of it in advance.

Not long after Wang Fan left, another group of monks appeared here.

"Before, I felt the breath of Ba Dao. Was it Ba Dao who fought with Wang Fan?"

"But where did Ba Dao go? Isn't even Ba Dao the opponent of Wang Fan? "

Looking at the terrible fighting scene and feeling the wave of the road between heaven and earth, all the monks were shocked one after another. This scene is really terrible.

I'm afraid it's not weaker than those ordinary xianzun strongmen fighting in such fluctuations?

At the same time, the monks' faces became dignified.

If Wang Fan's strength is really stronger than that of Ba Dao, then they should really consider whether they want to pursue Wang Fan.

After all, it's no joke.

If not, it will be the end of life and death.

Wang Fan went all the way to the outside of the region.

He's going to get out of the area as fast as he can.

Finally, Wang Fan arrived at the periphery of the region.

However, in that direction, there are at least 30 monks guarding there.

Among the more than 30 monks, the weakest one is the Ninth level of Immortal King, and even the third level of immortal Zun.

The lineup is extremely strong.

Feeling the breath of these people, this time, Wang Fan did not evade and did not turn back.

Because there are countless pursuers behind, his turning back means death.

As for avoiding? Are you kidding? This area has been blocked. It's the same to hide there. It's impossible to get around.

When Wang Fan approached the more than 30 people, the more than 30 people also noticed Wang Fan.

"Wang Fan, he's here."

"Well, it's his own trap."

"Wang Fan, stop if you don't want to die, otherwise, don't blame us for being cruel and cruel."

While talking, the three monks headed by xianzun flew directly to the sky, blocking the road ahead.

At the same time, the rest of the people are also releasing a sense of terror, holding a magic weapon, making ready to hand at any time, ready.

Wang Fan did not stop at all, and it is impossible to stop.

Even he didn't slow down.

"If my king wants to leave here, within three breaths, those who stand in front of me are enemies. There is no amnesty for killing them."

"I will kill anyone who dares to stop me."

Wang Fan's cold voice fell down. As he continued to approach those people, he had already grasped the killing shotgun in his hand.

His eyes are incomparably indifferent, and his body is full of murderous intention.

No matter who these people are, he is his enemy as long as he dares to stop them.

Because now, Wang Fan's situation is extremely bad, blocking his way is equivalent to forcing him to die.

"What a big tone!"

"Son of a bitch, you dare to be so stubborn when you are dying. In that case, go to die!"

The more than 30 friars heard Wang Fan's words, not only did they not get out of the way, but they were furious.

It's just too much for Wang Fan and a fairy king to dare to threaten them.

The three immortals at the head were even more indifferent, which directly released the field of immortals.

They are also extremely upset.

They are immortal and powerful. Wang fan is just a fairy king. How dare he be presumptuous?

Chapter 3446

When Wang Fan heard what the monks said, he didn't want to talk any more nonsense. He burned the blood essence and Shouyuan crazily, triggered the ban of killing short guns, and split them out with one shot.

When the gun came out, the terrible killing momentum was surging, and the dense red gun lines were tearing out, forming a terrible vortex. In an instant, it came to the face of the more than 30 monks.

The power of the killing short gun is already terrible. Now it is Wang Fan who is inspired by burning Shouyuan and blood essence. Its power can be imagined.

The more than 30 monks drank angrily and madly aroused the immortal yuan in their body to sacrifice their magic weapons.

It's a pity that their reaction is still too slow.

Almost as soon as the storm of their attack started, the red lines rolled up by the killing rifles had arrived.

In a burst of hissing sound, all the nine layers of the Immortal King who did not have the strength of the Immortal King list died in a flash and had no life to live.

Most of those whose accomplishments have reached the Ninth level of the Immortal King list have died. Only those who chose to escape madly in advance have survived, but even so, they are seriously injured.

As for the three immortals, one of them was shot out and seriously injured, another was slightly injured, and the other was seized with a very powerful magic weapon to protect his body.

Wang Fan didn't stay at all. He was gone in an instant.

However, just as he was away, the slightly injured immortal started to fight back.

A long gun appeared in his hand. The gun trembled, and the point of the gun waved a terrible edge, stabbing Wang Fan.

Come on!

It's almost to the extreme!

Wang Fan had no time to escape.

Hiss a, that gun awn tears directly on Wang Fan's back, roll up a big blood fog.

Wang Fan ignored it and burned Xianyuan crazily again. Then he moved his space and disappeared here.

He experienced such a long time of war, coupled with the previous burning Shouyuan blood essence to stimulate the killing short gun, has some weakness.

If you stay here, even if you can kill the immortal, you will die in the end.

Xianzun, who stabbed Wang Fan with one shot, immediately started to retreat after the successful attack.

Wang Fan's previous shot was too amazing and terrifying. Naturally, he had some scruples.

But when he found out that Wang Fan didn't fight back, but chose to get hurt and run away, his face became gloomy.

At this time, how could he not know that Wang Fan had been seriously injured and had no time to attack him?

He felt like he had been fooled.

He was even more ashamed that he was afraid of Wang Fan.

"Chase

A word to drink out, that immortal Zun instantly disappeared in the same place, toward the direction of Wang Fan left to chase the past.

Not long after Wang Fan left, a large number of monks arrived here.

Among these friars, Yan Yue and her three were all in it.

They are also constantly chasing, which is to keep up with the pace of the first group of people.

Looking at the tragedy in front of us, looking at the fallen monks, everyone was shocked.

How evil is Wang Fan.

Is this really something that a fairy king can do?

Everyone's a little hard to believe.

"Yin Guiyi, protect younger martial sister Luo. I'll go after younger martial brother Wang Fan. If friar xianzun goes after him, I'll come. "

Yan Yue's reaction is the fastest. After he regains his mind, he quickly sends a message to Yin Guiyi, then his figure flashes and disappears here.

Yan Yue's heart also emerged anger.

These people, with just a few rumors, are crazy to hunt down Wang Fan. Is this deceiving Wang Yun palace?

What made her most angry was that a monk xianzun went after Wang Fan. It was shameless.

You know, Wang Fan's cultivation is the third level of Immortal King.

Wang fan doesn't know the situation behind. He just wants to leave this area quickly and find a place to heal.

Now, he is seriously injured. If he goes on like this, he will die of collapse.

However, Wang Fan did not dare to stop at all.

He clearly felt that a monk xianzun was pursuing him crazily, and he was getting closer and closer to him.

That's monk xianzun. Now Wang fan can't deal with it.

He had to fight to escape.

Behind Wang Fan, the immortal is pursuing madly.

His body flickers, leaving a shadow, speed to the extreme.

His face was grim and twisted.

It's a shame, it's an unbearable shame that a fairy King mole ant hurt him.

"Wang Fan, you can't escape."

The immortal mumbled to himself, and there was no cover up in his eyes.

Just, his words just fall, the facial expression just can't help but change for a while, then suddenly stopped at the same place. In front of him, a figure wrapped in a black robe appeared.

This black robed man can't see his appearance at all, but his breath is very cold and terrible.

The immortal looked at the man, his face changed, "are you from the Dark Alliance?"

"Not bad." The black robed man nodded, "you are just a fairy. You dare to chase my son of the Dark Alliance. You are really brave."

The black robed man said, his pale right hand slowly stretched out, and then slapped the immortal.

The immortal's face changed greatly. "Dark Alliance world, Shizi?"

He felt his heart thumping and beating fast.

However, at the moment, he has no time to think so much, but the crazy cohesion defense attack, began to resist.

Boom!

With a bang, the immortal was overturned out, and in the middle of the sky, he had already ejected a scarlet blood mist.

However, he is not dead, only a breath.

The black robed man didn't continue to kill, but disappeared quickly with a flash of his body.

After the black robed man disappeared, the immortal took out the communication bead and quickly sent out a message, "Wang Fan was saved by the people of the Dark Alliance. He is the son of the Dark Alliance."

Sending this message, the immortal master swallowed his breath.

When Yan Yue arrived here, all she saw was the body of the immortal monk.

However, she did not know what happened here and who killed the monk.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened behind him. After running for two hours, he couldn't help but find a place to hide.

He must heal as soon as possible, otherwise, it will damage the foundation.

After all, he burned Shouyuan twice before.

After Wang Fan left, this area is still in war.

However, the two sides of the battle turned into a battle between the four major forces and the Dark Alliance Jichu Dynasty.

In short, the war was extremely fierce, and all forces suffered heavy losses.

Of course, the most shocking is not these, but that Wang fan is the son of the Dark Alliance.

After the news came out, all the forces were completely sensational.

Even in Wangyun palace, some disciples believed all this and were ashamed to be the same clan with Wang Fan. They all wanted to kill Wang Fan first and then quickly.

No matter how Yan Yue and others explain it, it doesn't make any sense. On the contrary, it provokes Yisheng Sao. Others even suspect that they are all related to the Dark Alliance.

Of course, Wang Fan at present certainly does not know all this.

[ghty Soldier King](#) Author : [Yue Bu Zui](#)

[+ - Turn on Reset](#)

In a hurry, more than two months have passed since the war.

Over the past two months, the pattern of the five major forces has changed greatly.

The Dark Alliance joined hands with the Chu Dynasty, and the people of the Dark Alliance openly settled

in the Chu Dynasty area, causing shock from all sides.

Originally, the four forces planned to join hands to attack the Chu Dynasty, but because of the entry of the Dark Alliance, the four forces did not dare to act in vain.

The four major forces are still very clear about the strength of the dark forces.

In addition, if a Chu Dynasty wants to be completely destroyed, even the four major forces will have to hurt their muscles and bones.

What's more, once a battle of this level starts, the whole area will be destroyed.

In addition, the great God sect, xuantianmen, yuwangfu three forces, and Wangyun Palace also had a estrangement.

As a disciple of Wangyun palace, Wang Fan turned out to be the son of the Dark Alliance. In this case, does Wangyun palace have anything to do with the Dark Alliance? No one knows, and the three forces dare not guarantee it.

In short, the situation of Wangyun palace has become awkward, and the relationship between Wangyun palace and the three forces has also become delicate.

Not only that, the three forces also came together and asked Wangyun palace to hand over Yanyue three people in order to go back to investigate innocence.

After all, Yan Yue was on Wang Fan's side when the Wudou Pavilion happened. Not only that, they also killed many of the three forces.

But Wangyun palace refused.

Are you kidding me? How can I hand it over easily?

What's more, Yan Yue, Yin Guiyi are all gifted disciples.

In this regard, the three forces are even more dissatisfied with Wangyun palace, and the friction among the disciples is becoming increasingly fierce.

.....

Wang fan doesn't know what's happening outside. In more than two months, his injury has been fully recovered, and his cultivation has reached the fourth level of Immortal King.

The fight of his dying life made him break through the limit again, and his cultivation improved to a small level.

"For more than two months, I don't know what's going on outside. Is there anyone else chasing me?"

Wang Fan opened his eyes and mumbled to himself as he changed his face.

He seems quite calm, even if he knows his situation is not very good, there is no worry.

He has experienced too many similar things, so he has been numb for a long time.

That is to say, his cultivation is not high enough to crush everything. Otherwise, he will kill all those who dare to pursue him without hesitation.

Wang Fan changed into a bearded monk and left his hiding place.

Mental force swept out, all the way, extremely open, did not meet any monks.

Wang Fan was a little relieved, found the right direction, and ran directly to the city under Wangyun palace.

Rock city.

This is not a big city under Wangyun palace, but because it is close to Wangyun palace, there are many monks in and out every day.

Wang Fan entered the city without any barrier, and then entered a restaurant.

However, before he had drunk a few drinks, the conversation coming from his side had already surprised him.

In just two months, Wang Fan became the son of the Dark Alliance.

The Dark Alliance moved to the Chu Dynasty and built its own city, directly from the dark underground to the top.

The three forces alienated Wangyun palace, and forced Wangyun palace to hand over Yan Yue, the situation was delicate.

Wang Fan listens to this news, only feels the incomparable shock, the innermost feelings are not peaceful.

He couldn't figure out how he became the son of the Dark Alliance. The rumor is getting worse and worse?

However, Wang fan does not dare to ask, because once he asks, his identity is likely to be exposed.

From the conversation of these friars, Wang fan can clearly see that these are news from the public.

If Wang fan doesn't even know the public information, doesn't that mean there is a problem?

"Pa!"

The sound of a table clapping interrupted Wang Fan's thoughts, and then a monk stood up and said, "the son of the Dark Alliance is so hateful that he killed so many people of the three forces. If Lao Tzu meets him, he will be defeated. "

The monk's voice fell, and the whole restaurant immediately fell into silence. No one dared to agree.

After all, even if many people are upset with Wang Fan, this is the rock city, the site of Wangyun palace.

Wang Fan, however, went out of Wangyun palace. Not only that, it seems that Wangyun palace is very protective to Wang Fan.

In this case, who dares to talk openly and honestly?

At most, it's just whispering behind your back.

"Elder martial brother, be careful. This is the site of Wangyun palace. Be careful to be heard by the disciples of Wangyun palace."

"What's more, Wang fan is the son of the Dark Alliance. Who knows if there are people from the Dark Alliance nearby. Once your words are spread out and are watched, it's not good."The Friar's voice fell, and immediately a man approached and whispered.

However, the friar was ungrateful. He slapped the table and laughed, "this is Wangyun palace. What's the matter? Is it difficult for me to tell the truth? "

"As the son of the Dark Alliance, Wang fan is practicing in Wangyun palace and has a close relationship with Yan Yuena and other core disciples."

"Maybe Yanyue has something to do with the Dark Alliance, and even Wangyun palace has something to do with the Dark Alliance."

The friar was talking about the rise of the outside suddenly into two people.

Both of them were dressed in Wangyun palace disciples' robes, which seemed to be the inner door.

They looked at the friar coldly and said, "don't talk nonsense. Be careful what comes out of your mouth."

Since these days, the disciples of Wangyun palace have been targeted, and they have long been angry.

Now, the two heard that someone dared to slander Wangyun palace. How could they bear it?

"The curse comes from the mouth? Do you think the disciples of cloud Palace are threatening me? " Unexpectedly, the friar was not afraid at all, staring coldly at the two people coming in, and his breath began to rise.

With the rising of his breath, hula, more than ten people stood up again.

Among these ten people, there are one immortal, one immortal, two immortal and eight immortal kings.

And look at the top of those fairy King body breath, unexpectedly all have no less than the strength of the strong fairy King list.

"Who are you?" The two Wangyun palace disciples who came in saw this scene and their faces changed greatly.

At this time, if they don't realize that they have been set up, they are really pigs.

These people, obviously, came prepared to lead out Wangyun palace disciples, and then they started.

Unfortunately, they hit the muzzle of the gun.

At the same time, their hearts are also shocked.

He thought that although some people were targeting his Wangyun palace disciples, they had never been so aboveboard.

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Chapter 3447

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Chapter 3448

Wang Fan witnessed all this from the beginning to the end, only feeling a little cold in his heart.

Is Wangyun palace now reduced to such a state because of him?

In the city restaurant under the jurisdiction of Wangyun palace, some people dare to openly fight against the disciples of Wangyun palace?

If you dare to do it here, what if it's outside? Isn't the situation of Wangyun Palace's disciples more difficult?

While Wang Fan was thinking about this, the war over there had already broken out, and more than ten monks were crazy.

The two famous disciples of Wangyun palace didn't have much resistance at all, and they were killed in an instant.

Blood spattered, and they fell to the ground and died in an instant.

"Withdraw!"

After killing the two men, more than ten monks did not stay in the restaurant, but left here quickly.

Obviously, they also know that if they stay here, there will be great danger.

After all, this is the territory of Wangyun palace, but now this kind of thing happens. Once it is spread to Wangyun palace, it is bound to cause great anger of Wangyun palace.

At that time, once the big people arrive, they will die.

More than ten friars left the restaurant in an instant and went out of the city, not daring to stay at all.

Wang Fan also got up and went out.

His heart is very angry, even some anger can not vent.

But in the previous situation, he could not do anything at all, nor could he save the two famous disciples of cloud palace.

Because if he makes a move, there will be no meaning except his life.

What happened in the restaurant soon spread to the lookout cloud palace.

The elder of Wangyun palace was very angry when he heard about it. Even when he sent a big man to the restaurant.

But the big man was a little late. When he arrived, the whole restaurant was empty, and even half of it was destroyed.

There were only two bodies in the restaurant. As for the person who started the operation, they had already disappeared.

No one knows who did it, even the big man.

He just found out that one of those who started the operation had a token from a disciple of the Royal Palace hanging on his waist.

But, that person waist hangs the Royal Palace disciple token, is really the Royal Palace person?

Is it not the people of the Chu Dynasty and the dark forces pretending?

In a word, this matter has a great influence.

If this matter is done by the Royal Palace, the purpose of the Royal Palace is to completely announce the break with Wangyun palace.

If it was done by the Chu dynasty or the Dark Alliance, it was to divide Wangyun palace and royal palace, or the relationship between Wangyun palace and the three forces, so that they could not join hands.

In this way, it was more difficult for them to deal with the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance.

.....

Wang Fan followed the ten monks all the way and soon left the rock city.

After leaving the rock city, the more than ten people immediately dispersed and left in different directions.

If more than a dozen of them were together, their goals would be too big to be exposed, so they chose to be scattered.

Wang Fan did not hesitate, directly to keep up with the two fairy King peak.

He would like to see who these people are and what they want to do.

The speed of the two fairy kings was extremely fast, and they soon escaped tens of thousands of miles away.

After leaving Wangyun palace, they immediately sacrificed a flying boat and went up.

After all, for friars, flying for a long time is very expensive.

If you take a boat, it will be much better.

Wang fan is not anxious, also offered a spaceship, followed behind.

It took more than ten days for the two celestial kings to appear outside a magnificent city.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed as he looked at the city.

It turned out to be the King City of Chu Dynasty.

It seems that those ten people are all from the Chu Dynasty.

The Chu Dynasty was really arrogant and overbearing. It came to Panshi City to kill people. Was it to frame the blame?

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, and then followed the two fairy kings into the city.

The control of the Chu Dynasty was not so strict, and there was no strict investigation on the monks entering and leaving.

After all, the Chu Dynasty was a big force, and it was also a royal city. They were not afraid of any friars coming here to make trouble.

After entering the Royal City, the two fairy kings soon came to a mansion.

There were many people coming and going in the mansion, and there were many monks.

Wang Fan secretly made a mental imprint on the two immortal kings, and then hid it in the dark.

After a long time of investigation, he was surprised to find that there were not only members of the royal family of the Chu Dynasty in and out of the mansion, but also people from the Dark Alliance. Wang Fan, who is good at camouflage, naturally can't see it.

But the Dark Alliance friars in black robes and cold breath are naturally easy to identify.

"It seems that the Chu Dynasty has a lot to do with the Dark Alliance." Wang Fan muttered to himself.

He did not continue to search outside the residence, but found a nearby inn to stay.

Since he came to the Chu Dynasty, he naturally wanted to do something. At least, he also wanted to kill the two monks who had made the mark of spiritual power.

Wang Fan lived there for three days. After three days, he realized that the two monks left the residence.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan left the inn to catch up.

"Ah, it's hard work again. It's only three days now. We have to go to the territory of the royal palace to do it again. It's really hard life."

One of them, the peak monk of the fairy king, could not help complaining after he left the city.

When the other fairy king heard this, he quickly said, "Shh, don't talk nonsense after that. Once the adults know, we won't come to a good end."

When the fairy king heard this, he seemed to think of something and trembled. Then he looked around warily and didn't dare to say more.

"Come on, let's go to the appointed place and wait for others." In addition, the fairy king didn't talk nonsense either. With that, he left here.

In the dark, Wang fan can't help frowning when he hears the conversation.

"Royal palace? Are these people going to kill people in the royal palace?" Wang Fan had some doubts at first, but soon he understood.

This Chu Dynasty is really vicious.

If his guess is right, before this group of people killed in Rock City, they were the people of the imperial palace.

This time they went to the royal palace to make trouble, and then planted it to Wangyun palace. Doesn't that mean that Wangyun palace and the royal palace will break up completely?

At that time, even though Wangyun palace and yuwangfu realize that they are designed by someone, it is estimated that there will be greater estrangement or contradiction between them.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold and he quickly followed.

He's ready to kill.

Half an hour later, the two fairy kings came to a jungle area and stopped in an open position.

Obviously, this is the meeting place they agreed with other people.

Hidden in the dark, Wang Fan, without any hesitation, took out the killing short gun in his hand and killed him directly.

Chapter 3449

"Who is it?" The reaction of those two elites was also extremely sharp. Almost at the moment of Wang Fan's hand, they felt it.

Unfortunately, Wang Fan did not answer at all.

The fierce killing intention swept out, and the red spear patterns tore the air. In an instant, they had chopped toward the peak of the two immortals.

"To die!" The two immortals' faces changed greatly when they saw this. One of them gave a sharp drink and suddenly rose up. His body was shining brilliantly. He grabbed a spear in his hand and directly pointed at the dense pattern of the spear.

However, the other fairy king did not make a move, but chose to retreat for the first time.

He stepped on the void, and his body was like electricity. In a moment, he had retreated tens of miles away.

Boom!

The explosion was loud, and the spear in the hand of the Immortal King was directly smashed by the red spear pattern.

Then, in his despairing eyes, the dense gun pattern had penetrated his body, directly tearing him to pieces.

In addition, the fairy king, who was hiding, was also involved in several gun patterns, but he was not killed, but was seriously injured.

He looked at Wang Fan who appeared, looking at the fallen companion, his face was very ugly.

"Who are you? We don't seem to have offended you?"

His tone is a bit gloomy, because Wang Fan's strength is too strong, he can't deal with it at all.

"Didn't you offend me? In Panshi City, who told me something and then killed two famous disciples of Wangyun palace? "

Wang Fan sneers, while the killing rifle in his hand has been raised again.

"Rock city? What's the matter with you? " The Immortal King's face changed, "you, are you wang fan?"

His eyes are full of incredible, how did he not expect that Wang Fan would appear here.

This is the boundary of Chu Dynasty. How can Wang Fan appear here?

Besides, isn't wang fan the son of the Dark Alliance? Why do you have to do it to him?

He didn't know that Wang Fan was the son of the Dark Alliance, which was framed by the Dark Alliance.

In fact, few people know the inside story, only those senior members and some core members of the Dark Alliance know it.

The rest of them didn't know. They really thought that Wang Fan was the son of the Dark Alliance.

After all, this kind of thing, the Dark Alliance is absolutely not enough to open the truth, otherwise, once spread out, then they are not in vain?

"Shizi, we are our own people. Why do you want to attack us?" Knowing the identity of Wang Fan, the Immortal King's face was even worse.

He really couldn't figure out why Wang Fan, the "own man", wanted to kill them.

Is it because of the two disciples of Wangyun palace? That's ridiculous.

"My own people? You can really put gold on your face. I, Wang Fan, disdain to be with you. " Wang Fan disdained a sneer, body shape a flash, then has once again toward that fairy King peak killed in the past.

This time, he did not initiate the killing of short gun ban.

Because it's not needed at all.

At this time, the Immortal King was seriously injured. Wang Fan could kill him even if he didn't trigger the killing short gun ban.

Wang Fan shot three times in a row, one more terrible than the other.

That Immortal King nine layer hopelessly dodges, only he just barely dodges the second gun, then has already been stabbed by Wang Fan's third gun, completely fell down.

In his heart, there was a bloody gun hole. The red blood flowed out. He could not die any more.

"A bunch of garbage." Wang Fan stares at the peak of the fallen fairy king, hums coldly, and then burns it to ashes with a fire.

He went back again and disposed of the other man's body. Then he simply cleaned up the scene and hid in the dark.

It wasn't long before three more fairy kings arrived at the peak.

They looked at the battle marks on the ground and could not help frowning, "what's the matter? Is there a battle here? What about elder martial brother ma? "

One of them muttered to himself, but there was no answer.

He took out the communication bead and sent a few messages. After no response, he left quickly.

Although he also realized that there had been an accident on the ninth floor of the two immortal kings, he could not stop the task.

Their task must be accomplished, even if they die.

Wang Fan didn't move, and he didn't kill the three immortals.

Because it's easy to kill those three people, but it doesn't mean much.

Even if he can kill all the people sent to the Royal Palace, won't they send the next one? It won't solve the problem at all.

It wasn't long before eight more showed up.

These eight people came in three groups, including the two immortals who were working in the rock city.

They are the group who started in the rock city. Plus the two people who were killed by Wang Fan before, thirteen of them are all. Wang Fan followed all the way. Seven days later, these people arrived at a city in the royal palace.

Before entering the city, they simply changed their clothes, but Wang Fan found that the clothes in the group were the clothes of Wangyun palace disciples.

There are even a few people hanging around their waists with the token of Wangyun palace disciple.

Obviously, this is to frame up.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, his face is very gloomy, and his killing intention is boiling like water.

These bastards are really vicious. They can do everything to start a war.

Wang Fanqiang, holding back his anger, followed the group into the city.

When he entered the city, his eyes moved and he said to the guards at the gate, "the Dark Alliance has sent people into the city. I don't know what to do. You'd better inform the Royal Palace experts."

The reason why Wang Fan didn't say that he was a member of the Chu Dynasty, but a member of the Dark Alliance, was that only when he said so would the other party attach importance to him.

The guards who heard the sound were confused.

However, when it comes to the Dark Alliance, they didn't dare to take it seriously and immediately informed the people above.

The Royal Palace is not far from the city, only thousands of miles away.

At this moment, the Royal Palace, a large hall.

A middle-aged man in his fifties got the news and stood up.

He asked the next man, "where did the news come from?"

The man replied, "I don't know. It's said that the guard said that it was someone who sent a message to them that they knew about it. It is difficult to verify whether it is true. "

When the middle-aged man heard this, he could not help frowning. After a long time, he said:

"in this case, it's better to believe that there is something, not to believe that there is nothing. It's about the Dark Alliance, so we must not be careless. Let's go out with you. "

Then the middle-aged man got up and left the royal palace.

Wang Fan's side, the eleven people after entering the city, the goal is clear, when even toward the Lord's house ran in the past.

Because only the city Lord's residence can find the core disciples of the royal residence.

"Who are you, stop!"

At the gate of the Lord's mansion, a guard saw the eleven people coming and quickly stepped forward to stop the way.

"Go away!" Then, the eleven people responded to him with only one word.

Chapter 3450

"You --" the monk in the Lord's mansion changed his face.

Only, he just said two words -

"do it!"

A sharp drink has been introduced into the ear, and then the 11 people did not hesitate to launch an attack.

Boom!

After a series of explosions, the gate of the city's main mansion collapsed and the buildings were flattened.

As for the monk of the city master's mansion, he was smashed before he had time to respond.

After killing the people in the city Lord's mansion, the eleven people didn't hesitate, and immediately jumped into the city Lord's house.

This city is just a small city under the royal palace. Even if it is the Lord's palace, there are no experts. The one with the highest accomplishments is just one level of immortal.

This is all the information that the spies of Chu Dynasty have found out. Because of this, these eleven people dare to kill so recklessly.

Otherwise, once there are experts in the city or in the Lord's mansion, will they not be killed?

Death is still a small matter. The key is that if they are detained here, their planting plan will fail.

"Someone attacked the Lord's house!"

Eleven people just rushed into the city Lord's mansion, and there was a big drink in the city Lord's mansion, and then countless monks jumped out.

Most of the monks who appeared were at the peak of the Immortal King, and some of them had seven or eight layers.

When they saw the 11 people killed, they were shocked and angry.

This is the Lord's residence. It's not far from the royal residence.

Who are these people, and how dare they enter the siege Lord's mansion?

If one of these 11 people is strong and powerful, they will be able to accept it.

However, among the eleven people, the one with the strongest cultivation is only immortal.

How dare they be so arrogant?

"Do it, kill it, make a quick decision."

Eleven people saw the friars of the city master's mansion come out. Without any nonsense, they directly gathered together to attack and killed them.

Those friars in the city Lord's mansion were so angry that they could only fight back.

However, the eleven came prepared, they just came to meet passively, so they were not rivals at all, and soon countless people fell down and fell.

"Presumptuous!"

A roar came from the depths of the Lord's mansion, and then a middle-aged monk appeared.

The middle-aged monk's face was extremely gloomy, which could be said to be extremely gloomy.

He is the city master of the city master's mansion and the only immortal monk in the city master's mansion.

The two immortals of the Chu Dynasty saw that this man appeared and killed him without any nonsense.

They don't have any warm-up action at all, they just fight two against one, and they kill when they start.

Only a few rounds later, the city master of the city master's mansion had fallen into a bad situation and suffered a heavy blow.

The two xianzuns of Chu Dynasty didn't mean to give up at all. They went forward and launched a violent attack.

Not long after that, the city Lord's mansion could not support any more and fell down.

But at the moment of his fall, he removed one of the monk xianzun's waist tags and held them in his hands.

That Chu Dynasty immortal Zun didn't seem to notice and turned to kill the others.

City gate.

The strong man in the Imperial Palace has appeared. After he appeared, he went straight to the city Lord's palace without any nonsense.

His face is extremely gloomy. With his strength, he has already noticed what happened in the city Lord's mansion.

It is unreasonable that someone should dare to attack the city under his royal palace. This is simply not to regard his royal palace as a person.

At the entrance of the city's main residence, a small peddler with the appearance of an uncle saw this scene and his face changed greatly. He quickly grabbed the communication bead and sent out a message.

This man was the spy who was put in here by the king of Chu. He was responsible for guarding and collecting all information.

He did not expect that so soon, there would be a great figure in the royal palace.

At this time, he was very worried about the eleven monks who had killed in the Lord's mansion, but he was helpless and could not help.

In the Royal Palace, the two monks of xianzun were hunting those immortal kings crazily. Suddenly, one of them changed his face.

He took a look at the communication bead and then yelled, "withdraw!"

With his voice, eleven monks stopped immediately, and then fled out at the same time.

The immortal who received the message looked very ugly.

Because according to the information sent back by the spies, in this city, on weekdays, there will be no great figures in the Royal Palace, unless something big happens.

But now, how long have they just entered the city when some big people come here?

The other side obviously knew the news, yubela.

"Go, get out of town, or hide."The immortal monk roared wildly, and at the same time, he went to a place far away.

The rest of them also changed their faces and scattered.

However, they are still a little late.

Hum!

A terrible pressure fell on them. Just for a moment, they felt as if they were in the mire, and their movements became slow.

Then, another strong field of immortal and Zun appeared, which enveloped them and made them unable to struggle any more.

A middle-aged friar appeared from the void not far away. His body was filled with terrible pressure, and his strength was incomparable.

Eleven friars of the Chu Dynasty looked at the middle-aged man and his face changed.

This man's cultivation is definitely in the later stage of xianzun. They can't deal with it at all.

It can be said that people only need to move their fingers to kill them.

Looking at the late xianzun, the 11 people's eyes were full of despair. Some people wanted to die, but they were shocked to find that they couldn't do it at all.

Obviously, that immortal Zun had been guarding against them in the later period.

The strong man in the Imperial Palace looked at the ruined city Lord's mansion, at the friars with countless casualties, and then at the eleven people. His face was almost gloomy to the extreme.

It was hard to contain his intention to kill.

"Who are you?"

The strong man in the Imperial Palace asked coldly, holding back his anger.

Eleven of them were pale, but their mouths were closed, and no one spoke.

They have all been arrested. Obviously, it is impossible to say that they are from Wangyun palace.

"No?" The strong man in the Imperial Palace laughed, but he sneered.

At this time, a man of the city master's mansion suddenly saw the thing in the hands of the dead city master. He couldn't help saying, "look, what's that?"

As soon as the strong man in the Imperial Palace changed his face, he reached out and caught the dead Lord.

"Wangyun palace disciple token?" The strong man in the Imperial Palace looked at the jade plate, and a dazzling golden light appeared in his eyes. "Are you people from Wangyun palace?"

Eleven people look ugly, but they don't speak.

However, at this time, the strong in the Imperial Palace moved again.

His right hand toward a few of them, a moment, those people waist, then all flew out a token.

"Are they all Wangyun palace disciples?" The strong man in the Imperial Palace sneers. Naturally, he has been vaguely aware of something.

His heart is more angry, "don't think you don't say, I have no way to deal with you, I have a lot of means, don't force me to search the soul!"

As soon as the word "soul searching" came out, the faces of the eleven changed, including the two immortals.