

## **Mighty Sk 3451**

### **Chapter 3451**

Soul searching, for monks, is a very cruel thing, even inhuman.

In particular, the higher the accomplishments, the more serious the sequelae will be.

So the eleven monks of Chu Dynasty were embarrassed when they heard that the other party wanted to search the soul.

They have no doubt that the other party can search for them.

After all, as long as they shine their will and search their souls, they will be very relaxed.

The middle-aged man obviously didn't mean to talk about it. After his voice fell, he reached out and grabbed a fairy King peak.

"No, no!" The Immortal King's face changed greatly, but in the face of the powerful immortal, he didn't have any resistance at all, and he couldn't even struggle.

The middle-aged man's xianzun realm oppresses the other side. The crazy Cui is carrying his will. Just in a moment, the man's eyes become dull.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man's mental strength roared out like a sharp arrow into the sea of knowledge.

"Ah -"

the fairy King screamed, and his whole body began to twist and tremble.

However, after a few breaths, he fell down completely and turned into a pool of mud. He didn't know whether he was alive or dead.

"People of Chu dynasty? You are so brave. You dare to come to our royal palace as disciples of Wangyun palace to make trouble. It seems that you want to plant something. "

"If my guess is not bad, what happened in the rock city under Wangyun Palace last time was also done by the people of Chu dynasty?"

"You first pretended to be the disciples of Wangyun palace to kill the people of Wangyun palace, and now you come to make trouble in the city of Wangyun palace pretending to be the disciples of Wangyun palace. Do you want to stir up a fight between Wangyun palace and Wangyun palace?"

The middle-aged man's face is gloomy. He murmurs to himself, and grabs several fairy kings again.

But the conclusion is the same, these people are all Chu Dynasty disciples, the purpose of this visit is to plant.

Not only that, he also learned that even what happened in the rock city of Wangyun Palace last time was done by these people.

"The Chu Dynasty is really a good means. Do you want to divide my four forces and then carve up this territory with the Dark Alliance? "

The middle-aged man said with a sneer, his right hand suddenly patted, and the heads of the 11 monks of the Chu Dynasty were all patted into meat mud.

After killing the 11 people, the middle-aged man said, "no one is allowed to disclose today's affairs. If anyone dares to disclose half a word, kill it!"

After that, he disappeared in a flash.

In a restaurant not far from the city Lord's mansion, Wang Fan has been paying close attention to what happened in the city Lord's mansion and has seen everything in his eyes.

Not only that, he also kept a heart, secretly recorded the forbidden video.

The people of Chu Dynasty are so despicable that only when they make the matter public can they let the world know their darkness.

Wang fan saw that the middle-aged man had solved the 11 people, so he didn't plan to stay here any longer and decided to leave directly.

However, before Wang Fan left the restaurant, a piece of news came out from the Lord's mansion.

After the news came out, in an instant, it caused a sensation.

Eleven disciples of Wangyun palace made trouble in the city master's palace and killed countless monks in the royal palace. Fortunately, at the critical moment, some powerful people in the Royal Palace suppressed it, which led to the tragedy not to continue.

When it came out, it caused a sensation in an instant.

The high-level officials of the royal palace were so angry that they directly sent a couple of people to Wangyun palace to ask Wangyun palace for an explanation.

They even took the bodies of the eleven people and the token of Wangyun palace disciples.

However, the heads of the eleven disciples had become meat mud, so they could not identify themselves at all.

"What is the purpose of the imperial palace? Didn't they find out through soul searching that the eleven people were from the Chu dynasty? Why is that so? "

Wang Fan was also shocked when he heard the news.

He didn't understand what the Royal Palace wanted to do and what their purpose was.

Is it difficult that the Royal Palace wants to fight with Wangyun palace? In that case, the Chu Dynasty, the Dark Alliance, and even the other three forces would reap profits. The Royal Palace should not be so stupid.

Do you want to blackmail and squeeze some cultivation resources through this?

It's just that it's really worth splashing dirty water and fighting so much for some cultivation resources?

In a word, Wang Fan didn't understand the move of the Royal Palace, and he was also very angry.

For Wangyun palace, it is undoubtedly adding frost to the snow, which will only make Wangyun palace worse off.

"The people of Wangyun Palace are so arrogant that they dare to make trouble in our royal palace and kill in the Lord's palace. Do you think Wangyun palace is also related to the Dark Alliance"Who knows, but I think it's possible. Otherwise, why does the Dark Alliance Shizi practice in Wangyun palace, and why does Wangyun palace dare not hand over Yanyue to them? "

"Well, in my opinion, they may have directed and acted in the rock city incident under Wangyun palace. This clan is really despicable. "

Inside the restaurant, there was also an instant uproar, with different opinions.

Most of these people are the people who are affiliated to the Royal Palace, or those who seek to live in the royal palace. Naturally, they want to go to the royal palace.

Wang Fan's face was even more gloomy as he listened to the comments. However, he didn't say much. Instead, he left the restaurant in a flash.

Without any hesitation, he rushed to the cloud palace.

He wanted to see what the people of the Royal Palace wanted to do.

If the person in the imperial palace is so shameless, don't blame him. Wang fan is cruel and gives the

other a big gift.

Wangyun city.

This is the main city under Wangyun palace. Most of the monks in it are disciples of Wangyun palace, and there are many monks going in and out, which is very prosperous.

Although a series of events happened during this period, which led to the embarrassing reputation of Wangyun palace, it did not affect the prosperity of the city.

Wang Yunlou.

Wangyun city is the most luxurious restaurant, and it is the industry of Wangyun palace, so it is also very safe.

Wang Fan lives in the lookout cloud building. The reason why he chooses to live here is also very simple, because of safety.

When Wang Fan lived in Wangyun building, the people of royal palace had already come to Wangyun palace.

The leader was the middle-aged immortal who had killed the eleven people.

Wangyun palace, a main hall, the people of royal palace and Wangyun palace sat on both sides.

It was Mr. Yan who was received by Wangyun palace.

At the moment, Yan Lao's face is smiling and extremely calm. It seems that nothing can affect his mood.

It's the people in the Royal Palace who don't look very good.

There were nine people from the royal palace. Three of them were strong in the late xianzun period, while the others were in the early xianzun period, and obviously they were disciples of later generations.

"Yan Changlao, is that how you solve the problem in Wangyun palace?"

"The people of Wangyun Palace are killing in the boundary of my royal palace. Do you want to take over the matter just because they are fake?"

"Is that what you want from Wangyun palace?"

The middle-aged immortal Zun, who was the head of the Royal Palace, asked coldly with a gloomy face.

This man, named Yu Jiushan, is one of the nine princes in the royal palace. He is definitely a strong man.

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At the moment, Yu Jiushan is extremely angry.

He personally led the team to come. Just as he said something, he didn't even say what he wanted. He was told by old Yan that eleven people had nothing to do with Wangyun palace.

This made him extremely uncomfortable.

Anyway, he is one of the nine lords in the royal palace.

What about yunyun palace?

Even if the palace master didn't come out to meet him in person, there wasn't even one of the eight vice palace masters.

That's all. The other party just sent an elder and wanted to send them away in a word.

What does that mean?

I look down on people.

When Yan Lao heard Yu Jiushan's words, he laughed and said, "I said, they are not my Wangyun palace disciples. What else do you want?"

"Explain? What do you want to explain? If, according to what you said, the people of your royal palace made trouble in Wangyun Palace last time, do you have to give an account to Wangyun palace? "

Yu Jiushan sneered, "the people who made trouble in your Wangyun Palace last time were not from my royal palace. What's more, did you take them? Do you have any evidence?"

"These people are making trouble in my royal palace, but I took it myself. The jade identity cards on the table are what they carry with them, and they have their breath on them. I think that's the evidence. "

"Is the evidence conclusive?" Yan old smile, "I said, these identity jade master, have been dead for many years."

"I hope there are so many disciples in the cloud palace. There are also many dead disciples who practice outside every year."

"If someone takes away their identity jade cards, puts them on themselves, and then destroys their appearance, are they my Wangyun palace disciples?"

"What's more, if you want to explain, you have to bring us a live one, right? What's the point of bringing some dead people? "

Yan Lao's words are calm, not arrogant and not impatient.

Yu Jiushan is very angry, his breath suddenly blooms, the whole person Teng ground stood up.

"So, are you really not going to give an explanation to Wangyun palace? Are you really going to shirk responsibility?"

"What's more, you are just an elder. Can you represent the cloud palace? What about your palace master and eight vice palace masters? Let them come out and talk to me. "

has the final say feel shy. "Sorry, they are not here. Now, the old man of cloud palace has the final say, so the old man can also represent the whole cloud." What I said is the attitude of Wangyun palace. "

"You --" Yu Jiushan is half dead in anger. "Do you really want the cloud palace to do everything, and fight with my royal palace?"

"Go to war?" Yan Lao laughed, "it's just a small matter, isn't it to the point of war? Of course, if you want to fight in the Royal Palace, I hope the cloud palace doesn't mind accompanying you. "

"Good, good. In that case, I'll leave!" Yu Jiushan is very angry, but he has nothing to do.

He did not expect that Wangyun palace would have such an attitude.

In fact, according to his idea, he just wanted to use the magic pool to help the younger generation behind him break through the realm.

However, he did not even ask to say, was rejected.

You know, because of Wang's affairs, the situation of Wangyun palace is extremely delicate and precarious.

In this case, how does Wangyun palace dare to do this? How can it really tear its face?

Although he wanted to do it, he wanted to shoot yanlao.

But in Wangyun palace, he didn't dare to do it.

If these people are making trouble in Wangyun, they must be the ones who have bad luck.

"Let's go!"

With anger, yukushan walked away.

Old Yan didn't even lift his eyelids. He said with a smile, "walk slowly and don't send me away."

Yujiushan and his party did not leave Wangyun City, but also lived in Wangyun building.

He has sent a message to the Royal Palace and sent strong people to come.

After all, they have sent out news that the disciples of Wangyun Palace are making trouble in the royal palace.

In this case, if we do not seek justice, where is the majesty of the royal palace?

Although the Royal Palace did not dare to launch the clan war at the peak level, it still dared to make small fights.

Wangyun palace.

Yanlao naturally knew that Yujiu mountain didn't leave, but he didn't care.

Don't say that the Royal Palace dare not fight. Even if they dare to fight, what can they do?

This is Wangyun palace. This is their territory.

Once the people in yuwangfu dare to fight here, it will be yuwangfu.

Soon, the content of the conversation of the people of the Royal Palace in Wangyun palace had been spread, which caused a shock again.

Some people think that the Royal Palace is deliberately looking for trouble, while others think that Wangyun palace has deceived people too much and clearly done it, but they dare not admit it.

In a word, Wangyun palace was pushed to the top of the storm again.

At the same time, Yu Jiushan has also said that he has summoned the strong from the royal palace. The cloud palace must give an account of this matter, or it will never stop.

They will not retreat when they are in the royal palace.

After this incident came out, the area was boiling again.

Countless monks rushed to the Cloud City to see the war.

The Chu Dynasty, the Dark Alliance, the great God sect and the xuantianmen also sent strong people to see a good play.

Naturally, these forces want the Royal Palace and Wangyun palace to fight.

Only in that way can they have a chance to reap profits.

Especially the Dark Alliance and Chu Dynasty, now that they have formed an alliance, they are afraid that the other four forces will join hands to deal with them.

Today, not only have the four forces not joined hands, but two of them are breaking up.

How can they be unhappy?

A few days later, a group of strong people came by the big demon and came to lookout Cloud City.

There are eight of them.

Two xianzun later, six xianzun middle, the lineup can be called terror.

All of them were dressed in the Royal costume.

Obviously, the master of the Royal Palace has arrived.

For a moment, the eyes of countless monks all gathered on these people, and guessed the reaction of looking out at the cloud palace.

If there is a real fight, the consequences will be unpredictable.

After these strong men appeared, Yu Jiushan, who had been waiting on one side, immediately welcomed them.

The two sides just had a short talk, so they directly took the big demon to the lookout cloud palace.

"Here comes the master of the royal palace."

"In the later period of two immortal statues, in the middle period of six immortal statues, and in the middle period of the two immortal statues brought by the ninth Lord, this lineup is ...."

"report to the elder quickly."

Wang Yun's disciples all changed their faces when they saw this scene.

Someone immediately grabbed the communication bead and quickly sent a message to the elder.

In fact, there was no need for them to inform. As early as the moment when the people of the Royal Palace came to Wangyun City, the great figures of Wangyun palace already knew about it.



Deep in Wangyun palace, there is a large hall.

"I came here later than I expected."

Yan old ha ha a smile, instantly disappeared in the hall.

Outside Wangyun palace.

The eight newly arrived strong men in the Imperial Palace, together with Yujiu mountain and the two immortals he brought, were exactly 11.

Eleven of them had already stood in the void. The ninth Prince stepped forward and said in a loud voice, "where is the Lord of the cloud palace, the ninth mountain of the Royal Palace, coming to visit

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Yujiu mountain is full of strong road breath, and his voice is like a sound thunder. In a burst of booming sound, it comes to the lookout cloud palace.

Under the impact of the sound wave, the faces of those disciples outside Wangyun palace changed greatly.

The disciples could not bear the shock of the sound wave. They spat blood out of their mouths, covered their ears with their hands, and turned pale.

Those immortal disciples are OK. After all, their cultivation has reached the immortal level. In addition, Yu Jiushan didn't deliberately aim at them, so they just look pale.

But even so, Yu Jiushan's hand also shocked everyone.

Is this the strength of a powerful man?

It's terrible.

The surrounding monks all trembled when they watched the scene.

"Presumptuous, you royal palace people come to my cloud palace, is it to provoke?"

Looking at the cloud palace, an old voice suddenly came out, and then accompanied by a terrible breath, Yan Lao's body slowly appeared.

He didn't have the slightest nonsense. At the moment of his appearance, his hands had already started to dance. There were countless terrible handprints in the sky, which contained the power of the road. He went straight to the Yushan Mountain.

This strong response, not to mention that yujiushan was a little stunned, even the other strong members of yuwangfu were stunned.

They didn't expect that Wangyun Palace's attitude would be so strong. Without saying a word, they just started.

You know, this is Wangyun palace. Are these people reckless?

The friars around them were even more shocked when they looked at this scene. They rushed away and hid for tens of miles.

Once such a level of war breaks out, if they fall into it, they will definitely die.

"What are you doing?" Yu Jiushan's face was gloomy and his heart was very angry.

With a roar of anger, he flew straight up. At the same time, he clapped his hands constantly and roared to the palmtree all over the sky.

Bang Bang -

a string of immortal yuan burst, and the palmtree all over the sky was defeated.

But at this time, Yan Lao's body turned into a light, and rushed to one of the immortals in the royal palace.

In the middle of xianzun's life, he was a strong man in this area.

However, it was yanlao that xianzun met in the middle of his life.

Seeing Yan Lai's killing, the immortal's face changed greatly in the middle stage, so he planned to retreat.

However, his consciousness of retreat has just appeared, and even before he has time to make an action, yanlao's attack has come.

Boom!

With a bang, the immortal's body spattered countless red blood, and the whole person flew out.

I'm not dead, but I mean I have half my life left. I don't think I can recover in a few years.

Yu Jiushan and the other strong people in the Imperial Palace, looking at this scene, their faces completely changed.

It's so ugly.

Especially Yu Jiushan, he felt his face burning, as if he had been slapped in the face.

He raised his head and looked coldly at Yanlao, "what do you mean? The people of my royal palace come to visit. Is this your way of hospitality? "

"A visit?" Old Yan sneered, "since you are visiting, why do you hurt my Wangyun palace disciple? If you are allowed to hurt my Wangyun palace disciples, don't you allow me to hurt your royal family? You are really overbearing in the royal palace. "

Yu Jiushan's face was livid, his fists clenched, and he was even more angry. He said in a cold voice, "first of all, you want the disciples of cloud palace to make trouble in the territory of my royal palace, and kill the people of my royal palace."

"Now you are in Wangyun palace again. You are the strong one in my royal palace. You are deceiving me. There is no one in my royal palace. Do you want to start a fight?"

"Today, I just want to give an account to those dead Royal Palace disciples, but ..."

"are you the one who inspired those Wangyun palace disciples to do it?"

Yu Jiushan is not a big hat, and once his words come out, it will be a big blow to both Wangyun palace and Yanlao.

After all, you hope that the disciples of cloud palace killed people in other people's territory and were caught by them. Now they come to ask for justice. If you don't explain it, you'll just hurt people without saying a word.

If this kind of thing spreads out, I'm afraid the Wangyun palace will not be able to wash away even if it jumps into the Yellow River.

"I said, those are not my Wangyun palace disciples. Yu Jiushan, you are also a big figure in the royal palace. Don't play with these tricks and means. "

"If you want to start a war, please feel free to accompany me. If you don't dare to start a war, go away."

"As for the account? Ha ha, that's the explanation. "

This time, Yanlao didn't even bother to explain. Anyway, people are still reluctant to explain.

And even if it's explained, those who don't believe it still don't believe it. What's the point?

Yujiu mountain is really about to explode. He didn't expect that Yanlao should be so indifferent to oil and salt. He did not expect that Yanlao's strength was much stronger than he thought.

Originally, he thought that he would lead the public to put pressure on him, and that the great figures in the cloud palace would come forward, and he did not dare to fight. But how all didn't expect, appear of unexpectedly still this hateful Yan old.

"Those who make trouble in our royal palace all have the jade plate of your Wangyun palace disciple's identity. If you just say that someone else pretends to be you Wangyun palace disciple, you will be responsible?"

"If you look at the cloud palace, you are deceiving people too much. In that case, don't blame us for being rude. "

"Kill

Yu Jiushan said, directly step out, toward Yan Lao killed in the past.

At the same time, those powerful people in the Royal Palace behind him also killed several famous cloud palace elders.

The war broke out in an instant.

Although Yu Jiushan didn't want to fight, he was very aggressive in the eyes of the public. If he left so disheartened, where would he be?

So, he can only fight!

However, before the war, he found a good reason for himself.

So that he Royal Palace, has become a just side, and Wang cloud palace, but has become a guilty and unreasonable side.

The battle between yujiushan and yanlao is undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

Almost at the moment when the war started, the great array of protecting the clan in Wangyun palace had been opened.

Otherwise, it may affect the whole Wangyun palace.

This war is extremely fierce, the world roars, the earth trembles, the sun and the moon are not shining.

Even the monks in Wangyun city felt the war.

The moon tower.

Wang Fan naturally felt the wave of battle coming from looking at the direction of the cloud palace. His eyes were cold in an instant.

"Yuwangfu, yujiushan, since you are shameless, I will give you a big gift!"

"I'll let you sweep away your face and ruin your reputation."

Wang Fan cold murmured, body shape a flash, then directly left the moon tower, directly toward the central square of the Cloud City ran past.

Wangyun palace central square is the most prosperous and core place of Wangyun palace.

Every day, most monks buy what they need for cultivation in this area.

In less than half an hour, Wang Fan rushed to the central square of Cloud City, and then jumped directly onto the highest platform in the middle of the square.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

At this moment, all the friars around looked at Wang Fan, with a dead silence on his face.

You know, not everyone has the courage to mount this platform.

Because it means to challenge the arrogance of all parties present, no matter life or death.

Therefore, except for those extremely evil people, no one dares to go up on weekdays.

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"Who is he?"

"What does he want to do?"

"Does he want to challenge all the friars here?"

"It's arrogant!"

Wang Fan just fell on the highest platform, countless shocked and angry voices came out.

I can't help it. Who makes this platform different?

Wang Fan's action is simply a face slap to challenge all the monks at the scene.

Wang fanao stood on the platform, his eyes slowly scanned the crowd below, and said calmly, "elder martial brothers, I'm climbing this platform today, not to challenge, but to show you a forbidden video."

Wang Fan's words just mentioned here, the friars below were shocked and talked again.

"Not a challenge?"

"Watch banned videos? What video? "

"Is there any secret in the forbidden video?"

But Wang Fan didn't want to catch the friars' appetite. When he finished, he threw a crystal ball into the air with his right hand.

In a flash, a forbidden screen appeared quickly.

In the picture, a middle-aged man is standing there, in front of him, there are 11 monks imprisoned.

Behind him, however, is the semi ruins of the city Lord's mansion.

"Well, isn't that the strong man in the imperial palace?"

"I have seen him. He is the ninth Prince of the royal palace. He is the man who leads the team to Wangyun palace."

"Well, aren't the eleven monks the disciples of Wangyun palace who made trouble in the royal palace?"

Seeing this forbidden video, everyone was shocked again.

However, they were not allowed to think about it at all, and the forbidden picture began to move. At the same time, the dialogue between Yu Jiushan and the eleven disciples was also clearly spread.

"Who are you?"

"No?"

"Look, what's that?"

"Wangyun palace disciple token? Are you from Wangyun palace

"Don't think that if you don't say it, I have no way. I have plenty of means to deal with you. Don't force me to search for my soul!"

Then, the screen shows that Yujiu mountain begins to search for souls, and then --

"people of Chu dynasty? You are so brave. You dare to come to our royal palace as disciples of Wangyun palace to make trouble. It seems that you want to plant something. "

"If my guess is not bad, what happened in the rock city under Wangyun Palace last time was also done by the people of Chu dynasty?"

"You first pretended to be the disciples of Wangyun palace to kill the people of Wangyun palace, and now you come to make trouble in the city of Wangyun palace pretending to be the disciples of Wangyun palace. Do you want to stir up a fight between Wangyun palace and Wangyun palace?"

"The Chu Dynasty is really a good means. Do you want to divide my four forces and then carve up this territory with the Dark Alliance? "

Yu Jiushan said in a gloomy voice, directly patting the heads of the eleven friars into meat mud.

Looking at this scene, the friars below were shocked at first, and then they were completely boiling.

"Yuwangfu, it's really a good method!"

"They knew that the eleven people were from the Chu Dynasty. Why did they deliberately come to see the cloud palace to make trouble?"

"Mean! I said, "I don't feel right. The people in the Royal Palace are really shameless."

"No wonder the heads of the eleven monks were smashed, and none of them survived. That's why."

The crowd was excited and indignant.

At this time, Wang Fan has quietly disappeared here.

There is also a reason why he chose to make this video public in Wangyun city.

After all, this is the site of Wangyun palace. Most of the monks here are interested in Wangyun palace, so even if he publicly banned video production, no one would say anything.

But if he dares to make this video public on the site of the Royal Palace, I'm afraid he will be killed by the people of the Royal Palace one second before he makes it public.

In the crowd, the Eight Immortals in the Royal Palace also saw the crystal video in the early stage. In a moment, their faces changed, and the changes were very ugly and gloomy.

In the early days of the eight immortals, it was Tianjiao of the Royal Palace brought by Yujiu mountain. Originally, it was intended to threaten Wangyun palace to let them enter Wangshen pool to practice and

break through the realm.

It's just that things didn't go according to their script. In addition, their accomplishments were low. Therefore, Yu Jiushan didn't take them with him when he went to Wangyun Palace today.

They just came out to hang out, but they didn't expect to see this scene.

"Son of a bitch, I'm looking for death!"

"Who is he?"

"Follow up and have a look. If you dare to go to the Imperial Palace, you must die."

Eight people gloomy face murmur, body shape a flash, directly disappeared in situ.

As soon as Wang Fan left the central square of Wangyun City, he noticed that someone was following him.

His eyelids jump, instantly speed up, after a bend, and returned to the central square. Although Wang Fan has strong fighting power and good talent, he still knows himself very well. He is not the opponent of the eight immortals at all.

Let alone eight immortal zuns, even if one comes out at random, he can be hanged.

So he had to go to the central square.

Only there will he be safe.

However, the eight immortals didn't know what Wang Fan thought at all. They originally planned to follow Wang Fan to a place where there were few people, and then forced him to ask his identity, and then killed him.

But they didn't expect that Wang Fan would run away.

So instead of wasting time, they are going to take people directly.

Just because Wang Fan was too fast, when they surrounded him, Wang Fan had already entered the central square.

Eight immortal statues surrounded Wang Fan. The strong breath of the immortal statues spewed out. The immortal realm directly oppressed Wang Fan. One of them asked coldly, "who are you?"

Wang Fan glanced at the immortal monk and did not answer.



When the immortal saw Wang Fan's attitude, a chill appeared in his eyes. "If you don't want to die, just follow us, or you will die!"

Wang Fan looked at the immortal and tried to resist the pressure from them. He said, "are you going to kill me?"

His voice was not small. In an instant, it attracted the attention of some monks.

Some monks recognized that Wang Fan was the person who had previously announced the prohibition of making videos, and these eight people were disciples of the royal palace.

The immortal Zun naturally realized that it was not right. He sneered and said, "do it, take it directly."

Almost as soon as his words fell, Wang Fan spat out a mouthful of blood. At the same time, he wildly used the lightning skill, stepped on the void and flew into the air.

"The people in the Royal Palace are going to kill people. Let's run!"

At the same time, Wang Fan's tearing voice came out.

Around some friars see this scene, suddenly angry.

"What, the man of the royal palace?"

"Isn't that the person who previously banned video? Damn, these dogs in the Royal Palace are deceiving people too much

"Shameless thing, dare to be reckless at the foot of Wangyun palace

In a flash, all the friars were angry.

Countless friars rushed to the eight people without any nonsense, and launched a crazy attack directly.

Eight immortal Zun, is not strong, if change in other places, is definitely a very terrible lineup. And it's definitely not easy to kill them.

But there are too many friars here, and there are dozens of them. Therefore, the eight friars have no reaction at all. Almost in an instant, they have been blown into blood fog.

They don't understand until they die. How can this happen?

If they had known that this was the end, they would have killed Wang Fan at the first time and would not give Wang Fan a chance to speak.

It's a pity that there is no if in the world?

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Around the friars to see this scene, the face did not change, extremely indifferent.

The dozens of monks who rushed up in a crowd, after killing eight immortals in the Royal Palace, directly disappeared.

Under normal circumstances, they would never dare to attack the friars in the royal palace.

After all, the Royal Palace is a huge thing. If they can trace it, they will not be able to get away with it.

But now, it doesn't matter if there are so many friars doing it.

It's not easy for so many people to go to the Imperial Palace together.

Wang Fan's expression was also cold and incomparable. He had no sympathy for the eight immortals.

These eight people dare to fight after he announced the forbidden video. They are looking for death.

Wang Fan didn't stay any longer. His figure flashed and disappeared in the same place.

He will also go to Wangyun palace to expose the villains in the royal palace.

Outside Wangyun palace.

The war of terror is still going on. The area outside Wangyun palace has already been destroyed.

Huge ravines are like cobwebs, countless, and I don't know where they extend.

Another two of them were killed on the spot.

At the beginning, Yu Jiushan still wanted to make a tentative move. After all, this is Wangyun palace. If they really fight, even if they have so many people, they can't get along well.

But with the fighting, they made a real fire.

Looking at the two dead xianzun's middle stage, Yu Jiushan's eyes almost split. "It seems that you really want to start a fight when you look at the cloud palace. Well, I will complete you."

Yujiushan released the terror and pressure, waving a golden halberd in his hand, and constantly attacked yanlao madly.

However, yanlao is light, his body is covered with a layer of star light shield, the star light shield is very strong, no matter how Yujiu mountain attacks, it can't be broken.

Boom!

At the time of the war between the two sides, there was a sudden explosion in the sky, and then a strong character appeared.

This man was dressed in black, with a cold look, full of violent and cold breath, very strong.

"Palace master?" Looking at this man, Yan Lao's face changed slightly and stopped attacking in an instant.

The faces of the people in the nine mountains could not help changing. They all stopped and looked up at the strong man in black.

This person released the terror of the road pressure, it is not yujiushan they can fight.

If this person does it, they will die.

"Wangyun palace master, you are really bold in Wangyun palace! Your disciples are making trouble in my royal palace. I just want to give an explanation, but I have to fight hard and kill several powerful people in my royal palace. "

"Well, you're fine."

Yu Jiushan stares at Wang Yun palace master with anger in his eyes.

He doesn't believe it. If they don't fight, Wang Yun palace master dares to kill them all.

"I hope the disciples of cloud palace make trouble in your royal palace? Tell me? "

The man in black glanced coldly at Yushan. It was as if he wanted to see through Yushan.

He also does not talk nonsense, right hand directly a throw, a crystal ball was thrown into the air.

Soon, a picture appeared on the crystal ball. Even the voice inside was clear.

Looking at the forbidden video, Shua's face turned white completely.

He roared in his heart.

How can it be? How can it be.

At that time, how could someone record the crystal image without knowing?

The faces of the rest of the strong men in the Royal Palace turned pale in an instant.

Originally, they came here to ask for a crime, and they made all the sense.

But now, with this forbidden video, they are not only unreasonable, but also deliberately making trouble.

All of a sudden, they were in a very embarrassing situation.

"It's impossible. It's impossible. Someone is setting me up."

Yu Jiushan was so angry that he yelled and reached for the forbidden video. With a bang, he crushed it.

Wang Yun palace master's eyebrows showed a sense of obliteration. He said coldly, "why, are you so angry? Are you blind when you are the master of our palace? Can't even tell whether the banned video is true or false? "

"What's more, you think that if you destroy this forbidden video, I have nothing else?"

"Yu Jiushan, you are so bold that you deliberately come to Wangyun palace to make trouble. Are you deceiving me that there is no one in Wangyun palace?"

Those experts in Wangyun Palace are also furious.

"Yuwangfu, you are mean."

"It's shameless. You already know that those people from the Chu dynasty still want to come to my cloud palace to make trouble. It's shameless." "Thank you for making a righteous expression at the beginning. Now, it's really hypocritical. It's shameless."

These Wangyun palace strongmen are really angry.

Yu Jiushan's move is really deceiving him. It's humiliating.

"Palace master? Now what should we do? Should we kill it? "

"Damn, these bastards are so mean. Maybe this is a good play they made together with the Chu Dynasty. "

"In my opinion, the Royal Palace must have colluded with the Dark Alliance, otherwise, how could it be so ridiculous to attack the cloud palace?"

The imperial nine mountain listens to that a voice, the facial expression is iron green, the heart is also in extreme concussion, how all can't calm.

This is really self defeating. I hit myself in the foot with a stone.

Who on earth recorded this crystal image? Who is it?

Yu Jiushan thought, but there was no answer at all.

"Just kill it. It's all useless. The Royal Palace has deceived me so much. I hope the cloud palace will repay me. "

Wang Yun palace master lightly skimmed the imperial nine mountains and so on one eye, slowly open mouth to say.

"You -"

hearing this, Yu Jiushan and others' faces changed greatly.

Is it all useless?

"Wangyun palace master, we are the people of the royal palace. I am still the ninth prince. How dare you abolish us? If you dare to abolish us, my royal palace will not give up

He was hoarse.

The master of Wangyun Palace said with disdain, "you've all come to Wangyun palace to provoke me. Don't you allow us to do it? How ridiculous

"I hope the cloud palace has been standing for hundreds of years. Are you afraid of the challenge of your royal palace?"

"If you want to fight in the Royal Palace, you will come. I look at the cloud palace, and I'm not afraid of a fight!"

"Do it!"

Wang Yun palace Master said, with a direct order, and then he ran to the imperial nine mountains in person.

Yujiushan felt the strong breath of Wangyun palace leader, and his face changed greatly. He retreated madly, and released xianzun field to resist the pressure, but he couldn't stop it at all.

Wang Yun palace master just three fists, then he had already sent Yu Jiushan out. When the fourth fist

came out, he completely abandoned his cultivation.

"Ah --" Yu Jiushan uttered a shrill cry, and the whole person fell to the ground in a panic, his face turned pale.

Such a strong character was abandoned in this way.

### **Chapter 3456**

The imperial nine mountains were abolished, and the morale of the other friars in the Royal Palace was greatly reduced. They had not been able to support for long, but they had all been abolished and fell to the ground.

Yu Jiushan and others look very ugly.

They did not expect that they would end up in such a miserable situation.

If they had known today, they would never have come to see the cloud palace.

"Inform the Royal Palace and let them lead." Wang Yun palace master glanced at Yu Jiushan and others and left a faint word. Then his body flashed and disappeared.

The Royal Palace was shocked when it heard the news from the other side of the Royal nine mountains.

They didn't expect that Yu Jiushan and others were all abandoned.

What's more, all the eight immortals who were brought by the imperial nine mountains also fell.

The loss is not small.

"What a Wangyun palace, what a Wangyun palace master!"

In the Royal Palace, the first king, Yugaitian, was furious when he knew about it.

He was so cold that he almost ordered to attack Wangyun palace.

Fortunately, his reason is still there, and he finally put up with it.

"Elder martial brother, what should we do now? Do you want to send troops to the cloud palace and fight to the death?"

Next, a strong man in the Imperial Palace asked.

"Bing FA Wang Yun Gong?" Yugaitian's face was very gloomy. "Wangyun palace is one of the five major forces. If our soldiers want to visit Yungong, we will not be able to do well. However, if you just let it go, I

can't swallow it. "

"The master of Wangyun palace is cunning. He didn't send someone to send them back. Instead, he asked us to go. That's what we expected. We dare not fight."

Yugaitian gritted his teeth and murmured. His anger was almost uncontrollable.

"Lao Ba, take people to Wangyun palace in person and bring them back first. Second, go and find out who actually recorded the crystal image. "

Yugaitian not only hated Wangyun palace, but also Wang Fan who recorded the crystal image. If it was the crystal image, how could his reputation as the Imperial Palace come to the present situation?

You know, most of the monks outside are secretly scolding him for being despicable and shameless. His reputation has plummeted.

"Good." The two elders nodded, then got up and left quickly.

.....

on the other side, Wang Fan has come to the King City of Chu Dynasty again.

This time, he did not live in the inn, but spent Yun Xiandan to buy a courtyard and stay.

Wangyun palace, he can't go back for the time being.

Not only that, he did not even dare to appear in his true colors, otherwise it would certainly cause trouble.

Therefore, only the King City of Chu Dynasty is relatively safe.

The King City of Chu Dynasty is quite lively, with people of all kinds.

Even from time to time, one by one wearing black robes, pale monks.

Obviously, the monks of the Dark Alliance have gradually taken root in this King City, and the monks here have begun to accept them.

Otherwise, in the past, if someone dares to appear in such a posture, it will definitely cause a group attack.

"The son of the Dark Alliance, the son of the Dark Alliance..." Wang Fan murmured in a low voice and walked to a prisoner's fighting field.

This prisoner's playground was built by the Chu Dynasty with a huge amount of money, backed by the Chu Dynasty.

There are many friars who come to the prisoner's field every day to fight.

Moreover, the powerful forces of the Chu dynasty would often come to the prisoner's field to select the monks with good strength and absorb their own family.

Since Wang Fan intends to gain a foothold in the Chu Dynasty, he naturally intends to join a force first.

Only in this way, he can slowly get close to the big figures of the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance, and find a way to clean himself.

In the prisoner's room, there was a sea of people, very lively.

In the area below the middle, there are several prison like venues.

Looking down from the top, those prisoners are like inverted wrists. There are airtight iron walls on both sides and at the bottom. Only the top is vacuum.

Of course, the so-called vacuum is just a visual illusion. In fact, there are powerful prohibitions on the top to prevent people from breaking through the prohibitions.

You know, anyone who dares to go to the prison fighting field is the ruthless of the ruthless.

If these people break through the prohibition, it will be a great disaster for the monks watching the war.

You know, the prisoner's field is more competitive than the original martial arts court.

Because once you enter the prisoner's field, only one person can come out alive.

Those who come out alive can not only get everything from each other, but also get rewards from the prisoner's field.

We can imagine how confident and terrifying those who dare to fight in this cruel competitive environment are. Wang Fan went to the edge of the viewing area, and there were already four friars fighting in the two prisoner's fighting fields below.

These four friars, whose accomplishments are all at the level of Immortal King, are all attacking their opponents crazily. Their eyes are full of brutal killing intention. They are ruthless and merciless.

Wang Fan looked at the battle below, his face was slightly dignified.

Even though he is confident in his own strength, he can't guarantee that he will be absolutely invincible



in the realm of Immortal King.

Especially the friars here are ruthless and merciless. Once there is a strong man in the list of immortals, he will die.

Wang fan is not in a hurry to fight in the prisoner's field. Instead, he plans to have a look first.

But one thing is for sure, he will go down to fight.

Because the prisoner's field is a way for him to become famous quickly, and it is also a way for him to join a power and get close to the big figures of Chu dynasty or Dark Alliance.

If he didn't take this road, it would be extremely difficult for him to join those big forces and get in touch with the Chu dynasty or the top of the Dark Alliance.

With a roar and a tearing cry, soon one of the cells had won or lost.

The red haired friar tore his opponent's body and became the winner.

This man's cultivation is not high. He has only five levels of Immortal King, but his strength is extremely strong. According to Wang Fan's estimation, even in the later period of ordinary Immortal King, he will not be his opponent.

Looking at the victory and defeat of the prisoner's field, the scene rang out bursts of cheers.

The friar with red hair was also quite proud. Instead of leaving in a hurry, he raised his head, looked up fiercely, licked his lips and said coldly, "who else dare to fight with me?"

Extremely overbearing and conceited.

Whoosh!

With his voice, soon a swordsman appeared and jumped directly from the top into the prisoner's field.

There is no need to sign a life and death agreement to fight here.

Anyone who wants to fight can go down at any time.

Of course, the premise is that you can bear the consequences.

Because if you lose, you die.

When the sword was repaired and jumped down, a crack appeared in the upper array. After the sword was repaired, the crack closed.

The red haired monk looked at Jianxiu in front of him, and a bloodthirsty cold awn appeared in his eyes, "come on!"

With that, his breath burst out, and the realm of the Immortal King bloomed in an instant. The whole person was like the wind, and he was killing the sword.

### **Chapter 3457**

When Jian Xiu saw the red haired monk killed him, he suddenly released a cold breath.

The next second, the sword in his hand stabbed like a startled goose.

Come on!

It's so fast!

Even in Wang Fan's eyes, they just barely saw a sword flash, and then there was no trace.

Jian Xiu moved several meters to the left after he split a sword.

The red haired friar kept his offensive posture and rushed past Jianxiu's previous position. Then he suddenly stopped and fell to the ground.

After a few breaths, a blood sword several meters high suddenly rose on his body. His people, however, have long been dead.

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

What a powerful sword cultivator. Facing the red haired monk, he killed the enemy with one sword.

Wang Fan's eyes can't help but squint.

The strength of this sword repair is very strong.

His previous sword is not only strong in speed, but also contains powerful Dao Jian Wei. Moreover, his immortal realm is not weak, so he can kill the enemy with one sword.

In the short silence, there were thunderous sounds on the scene.

Everyone's eyes towards Jianxiu became blazing.

Even some high-ranking figures on both sides were slightly interested in Jian Xiu.

These people are all members of the big family of Chu Dynasty. They often mix up in this prisoner's field.

Once they meet amazing talents or experts, they will win over them.

It's just that their vision is too high, and few of them can enter their eyes.

Jian Xiu stood in the prisoner's fighting room and raised his head slightly. On his pale face, a rebellious breath emerged.

In his eyes, there was a terrible sense of killing.

"Who else?"

The understatement of the three words, but it contains endless hegemony, heart shaking.

Most of the people who were swept by his eyes, especially the monks below the sixth floor of the fairy king, couldn't bear the power of his eyes and bowed their heads one after another.

Even those with strong cultivation also feel a touch of palpitation.

They knew that the reason why they were able to resist the power of Jian Xiu was not because of how great they were, but because of their high cultivation and the other side.

If the other side is at the same level as themselves, they may not be able to bear it.

"I'll do it."

After a long time, a loud drink came out, and then a big, rough and crazy man jumped out and directly jumped out of the prison fighting field.

There was a violent momentum in his body, a powerful Immortal King field covering the whole prison fighting field, and a strong sense of war emerged in his eyes.

This man's cultivation is in the sixth level of the Immortal King, which is higher than the fifth level of the Immortal King's sword cultivation.

Just looking at the breath, this man is much more powerful than the red haired monk before.

In the prisoner's field, there is a default rule, that is, the gap between the two sides of the battle should not exceed three levels.

That is to say, the five level sword cultivation of the Immortal King, the person who challenges him, has the highest cultivation level of the Immortal King.

Beyond the eighth level of immortals, they are not qualified to challenge.

Of course, under normal circumstances, no one will challenge people who are lower than themselves.

After all, I'm here for resources, for fame and for joining the big power.

It is not a glorious thing for the high realm to defeat the low realm, and the big forces will naturally despise it.

Not only do you look down on it, maybe you will also be directly blacklisted because of your high accomplishments and low accomplishments.

In that case, the gain is not worth the loss.

It's just that the sword cultivation is too powerful. Facing the same situation, the red haired friars are quite powerful. They all kill with one sword.

Therefore, it can be understood that people from higher places appear.

After the burly friar appeared in the prisoner's fighting field, he didn't have the slightest nonsense. With a flash of body shape, he madly attacked Jianxiu.

General sword cultivation is strong in speed. Physical strength is not so strong.

So the idea of this burly friar is very simple, that is to approach him and fight with strength advantage.

In this way, the strength of Jian Xiu will be greatly reduced.

After all, once the sword cultivation is close to the body, there may be no chance to draw the sword in close combat.

This burly friar is very powerful, at least more powerful than the previous red haired friar.

His speed is also very fast, fast to the extreme.

Looking at this scene, Jian Xiu's pupil suddenly shrank, his right foot touched the ground, and his body began to retreat rapidly.

He's not a fool. He won't let the big friar get close to him.

The powerful Immortal King's field burst out, and the sword in his hand was chopped out again when Jian Xiu retreated.

Whoosh!

Another smooth flash, Wang fan is still barely able to capture the traces. The burly friar of the sixth floor

of the Immortal King had not even felt the attack of the other side, but had been shot through his heart and died.

It's not much different from the ending of the red haired monk before.

"How could he defeat the strong man in the higher level?"

"What a fast sword."

Looking at this scene, the scene was in an uproar again.

It's completely boiling.

This Jian Xiu is really too strong, even in the face of the strong people in the higher level, it's all a sword.

Those powerful people in the high seats on both sides, looking at Jian Xiu in the prisoner's fight room below, their eyes became brighter.

This is a good seedling. If we cultivate it well, we may become a strong one.

The Jian Xiu stood in the prisoner's yard, still didn't mean to leave. His eyes raised and fell on the friar again.

Obviously, he's going to fight!

Only this time, but for a long time no one came out.

At the same time, they are not rivals at all.

It doesn't seem to work in a high level.

If you are in the high two realms, it's not glorious to say whether you can defeat the other, even if you do.

There are no fools among the monks present. Even if they are willing to fight, they will not be needlessly killed, and they will not do thankless things.

The sword repair saw that no one dared to step down, and a touch of disappointment appeared in his eyes. He said in a cold voice, "under the eighth floor of Immortal King, you can go up at will."

In a word, the audience was shocked.

You know, although this is the default rule, it has never been said by the challenger.

Because this action is equivalent to hitting all the monks on the eighth floor of the Immortal King and below.

Sure enough, with the fall of his words, many monks in the eighth floor and below became angry.

These people are brave and good at fighting. They are cruel and bloodthirsty. How can they bear such insults.

"I'll do it."

Before long, another man jumped out and rushed to the platform.

This man is a monk on the eighth floor.

However, although his cultivation was higher than that of sword cultivation, there was no change in the end.

That Jian Xiu is still just a sword, then cut him.

Next, there were several monks of the eighth floor of the Immortal King fighting, but the result was the same, all of them died miserably.

Except for the last one, who escaped the first two swords and died under the third sword of Jianxiu, all the others were killed by one sword.

On the high platform, the eyes of those powerful people in big families have become more and more bright.

They have planned to rob people after the sword repair is finished.

### **Chapter 3458**

Next, there were several strong men of the eight levels of the Immortal King, but none of them was the enemy of the sword repair, and they were all killed by the sword.

After cutting 21 people in a row, Jianxiu finally stopped fighting and left the prisoner's field below.

However, as soon as he flew up from below, several powerful people immediately came to him, obviously trying to win him over.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, eyes slightly bright.

Instead of paying more attention to the situation there, he jumped out of the prison yard.

He also watched it for a while. It's time to do it.

Standing in the prisoner's field, Wang Fan immediately felt an uncomfortable feeling.

It's like a prison here. There are iron walls on all sides, and there are powerful prohibitions on the top. It's like being trapped. It's very depressing.

In this kind of environment, it is a great test of one's mind. If one's mind is not tough enough, he may even fall into madness.

Wang Fan was standing in the prison fighting field, holding a long sword of Immortal King level. His breath was blooming, showing his four layers of cultivation of Immortal King.

After all, as a prisoner, if others don't know his accomplishments, how can they challenge him?

Wang Fan's entry into the prisoner's arena did not attract much attention.

After all, there are too many such things.

Every day, countless people jump out of the prison fighting field, and all of them are numb.

Only by showing the same strength as the famous Jian Xiu can he attract other people's attention.

It wasn't long before Wang Fan was standing in the prison yard, and a figure had already flickered down.

This is a monk on the fourth floor of the Immortal King. He is full of violence. His eyes are bloody red, just like a bloodthirsty wolf.

However, even though he looked cruel, Wang Fan didn't pay much attention at all.

The fourth floor of the fairy king, a monk of this level, can no longer threaten him.

"Kill

After the monk appeared, he took out two blood red wave hammers in his hands, and the immortal realm bloomed on his body. In an instant, he had killed Wang Fan.

The friars who fight in the prisoner's field are all direct fighters. There is little nonsense.

Because they all know that once they talk nonsense, they are likely to show their flaws, or be caught by their opponents, so that they will be killed by one blow.

If you talk too much, you will die faster.

Wang Fan looked at the monk of the fourth floor of the fairy king who had been attacked. His eyes

narrowed slightly. He stepped on the ground, took two steps, and then cut out with a knife.

Whoosh!

The sharp blade cuts through the sky, and the powerful power of the road directly tears the other party's immortal realm, and then cuts it on the other party's chest.

Whoa!

A blood light bloomed, the man screamed, stepped back a few steps, and fell down directly.

This scene made the faces of those who came to the door change slightly.

First of all, there was a swordsman who showed extraordinary strength and cut 21 people in the prisoner's field. Now there is another swordsman who is against heaven?

Of course, they just think about it casually. In fact, no one really thinks that Wang Fan will be better than that famous Jian Xiu.

You know, there are also many eight level monks who are three levels higher than him.

Wang Fan's defeat was just a monk in the same area.

There is no comparison between the two.

At the same time, those influential figures in the big family, as well as the Jian Xiu who had not left, all fell on Wang Fan, showing great interest.

Especially in the eyes of the famous Jian Xiu, he had some expectation and fighting spirit.

However, as soon as his expectation and fighting spirit appeared, a noble young man beside him said, "with a sword, don't bully him. His cultivation is just the fourth level of Immortal King."

The young man's words were extremely arrogant, and he looked like an expert. He didn't pay attention to Wang Fan at all.

As a matter of fact, the cultivation of sword, which is called Yijian, is no more than the fifth level of Immortal King.

Just because of the strength against the sky, he can't really be regarded as the five layers of the fairy king.

"Well."



Jian Xiu nodded, and his fighting spirit faded in his eyes.

Before, after fierce competition, Jianxiu finally agreed to join the Lin family, and the young man was Lin Qingtian, the legitimate member of the Lin family.

Not far away from them, the rest of the big family looked at them with envy and regret in their eyes.

In fact, their offer was not bad, but the sword repair finally chose the Lin family, and they had no choice.

Prisoner's field.

Wang fan doesn't know what happened above.

After a knife, he did not hand again, but coldly returned to the original place.

As for the defeated man, he gave Wang Fan a complicated look, then grabbed out the space ring and left it behind. He directly abandoned his meridians and died. The prisoner's field is so cruel that only one person can survive.

Even if the opponent doesn't kill you, if you don't have the strength to defeat the opponent, you must get it from the meteor.

Of course, there is still a gap between being killed and being killed.

Being killed directly means contempt.

Since the meteorite, but also retained a trace of face.

After all, it's very possible to be killed without the whole body, but at least the whole body can be preserved.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, his eyes did not fluctuate much.

Now that we have entered the prisoner's field, we naturally have to abide by the rules of the prisoner's field.

Since the monk chose to come in, he should be ready to die.

Not long after the monk's death, another man jumped down.

After this person appeared, immediately caused a burst of exclamation.

Because this man is very famous. Although he is also the fourth level of the Immortal King, he has fought more than 50 times in a row in the prisoner's field, but he has not been defeated.

It can be said that he has represented the peak fighting power among the four monks of the fairy king.

Before, the reason why he didn't challenge that Jian Xiu was that the opponent was higher than him and showed extraordinary strength. He was not sure.

"The fourth floor of the fairy king again." Wang Fan looked at the monk and couldn't help shaking his head with a bitter smile.

He has been a knife to just that opponent strong defeat, how down or fairy king four. In his opinion, it should be the fifth floor of the Immortal King.

Wang Fan didn't take those people's exclamations seriously.

The four levels of the fairy king, no matter how evil they are, are just the four levels of the fairy king. In the same realm, Wang Fan has never been afraid of anyone.

Sure enough, the next battle was more direct. The weapon of the fourth floor of the Immortal King was a long gun. He was released from the realm of the Immortal King, and his whole body was full of immortal yuan.

The long gun in his hand is tearing out a ripple, just like the spear shadow stabbing Wang Fan, fast to the extreme.

However, it didn't work at all.

Wang Fan still just a few steps, then evaded his attack, and then a knife, completely torn his meridians.

Die!

This scene finally made those who watched the war begin to pay attention to Wang Fan.

It's absolutely not easy for Wang Fan to kill this person with a knife.

Even the eyes of those who didn't get the sword repair just now were slightly wrinkled.

Only Lin Qingtian had a gloomy look in his eyes and a bad face.

Although they seem to be talking and laughing, they all have competition.

And they also have an agreement that each force can only rob one person in a day. If there is a second evil, it can not be robbed.

"Interesting." Lin Qingtian gives Wang Fan a cold glance, and an imperceptible sense of killing emerges

in his eyes.

No matter how evil Wang fan is, since his Lin family can't rob him, then kill him.

He won't let the other big families grab the talent.

Of course, although he has the idea of killing, this kind of thing will not be done in the open, but in the dark.

### **Chapter 3459**

"Weak, it's really too weak. Is the fourth level monk of the fairy king in the prisoner's arena so powerful? It's disappointing. "

"Next, don't come up to the fourth floor of the fairy king to die. Go straight to the fifth floor of the fairy king and above."

Wang Fan stood in the prisoner's fighting field, with a defiant look on his face. He looked up and said coldly and arrogantly.

He just wants to create a kind of arrogant image. Only in this way can he be favored by those big family forces.

After all, who is not proud of the evil generation? If there is no such thing, it is not worthy to be called Tianjiao.

"Crazy!"

"What a boast

"This Dao Xiu is more arrogant than that Jian Xiu!"

The friars above listened to Wang Fan's words, and then looked at Wang Fan's rebellious expression. They were so angry.

In particular, those monks on the fourth floor of the fairy King were blushing, and they were about to rush up.

Unfortunately, they also know that although Wang fan is arrogant, he is really powerful.

I'm afraid no one can surpass Wang Fan in the realm of the fourth floor of the Immortal King.

Lin Qingtian heard Wang Fan's words, but his face was gloomy and not very good-looking.

He was even more upset with Wang Fan. He wanted someone to solve Wang Fan immediately.

As for the other members of the family, there is a strange color in their eyes.

Is it true that a talented swordsman has just appeared, and now there will be a talented swordsman again?

If so, they all have a chance.

Of course, the current Wang fan is far from enough to make them move or even rob people.

These big family forces are not wanted by anyone. Only if Wang fan is good enough, can he be won over or even robbed by them.

"Arrogant generation, I will meet you."

A low roar came out, and a young man in white fell from the top and fell directly into the prisoner's fighting field.

This man, dressed in white and holding a long sword, looks very natural and elegant.

But his eyes are extremely cold, giving people a kind of snake like tenderness.

This is a monk with five layers of Immortal King, and he is also a very powerful monk with five layers of Immortal King.

Of course, compared with the previous Jian Xiu, he was still far inferior, otherwise he would not have gone down to challenge.

After this man appeared on the platform, thousands of sword lights suddenly appeared on his body.

The ten thousand sword light wrapped its body, crazy whistling rotation, not only formed a strong defense, but also has a terrible destructive power.

At the same time, his realm of Immortal King broke out and oppressed Wang Fan. The sword in his hand came out of the sheath and chopped Wang Fan.

Whoosh!

The light of the sword explodes, and a sword startles.

Not to mention his strength, at least the speed of this sword is absolutely extremely fast.

Wang Fan stood in the same place, his expression was very calm from beginning to end.

He didn't even rush to move, just waiting for the attack.

He didn't move until the moment when the opponent put out his sword.

Wang Fan cut it with a knife.

A local voice.

He cut his sword on the opponent's sword with great accuracy, swinging the opponent's sword to the wrong direction.

The next second, the sword in Wang Fan's hand had already started to dance, and the whole person was killing the young man.

With Wang Fan's constant dancing, a knife awn emerged, and soon formed a knife River.

The sword river raised a loud hissing sound, and roared to the thousands of swords on the young man's body.

Boom boom!

In an instant, those swords were agitated crazily.

One by one, the whirlpool appeared. Not long after that, a gap had been torn out of the sword.

Wang Fan's body is like a knife. His pen rushes forward, and the long knife in his hand suddenly cuts forward.

Whoa!

With a sound, the young man was blown out in an instant, and his body was torn out of countless blood mist.

He reluctantly looked at Wang Fan, then spewed out a mouthful of blood and died.

This is not the cruelty of Wang Fan, but the cruelty of the prison system.

Winners live, losers die.

Since the young man has chosen to fight, he must be ready to be killed.

Similarly, if there are strong and Wang Fan's experts to fight, Wang Fan has only one way to die.

"The five levels of Immortal King, are they all so powerful? I think it's better to let the fairy king go up on

the sixth floor. It's too weak. "

Wang Fan stood where he was and continued to provoke.

Above, Lin Qingtian's brow couldn't help wrinkling.

Even the other members of the big family could not help frowning.

They can accept Wang Fan's provocation on the fourth floor of the Immortal King, but Wang Fan's provocation on the fifth floor of the Immortal King's friars is killing him. If it is normal, provocation will be provocation.

But now, here is just born a demon sword repair.

Although the cultivation of the demon sword is only five levels of the Immortal King, it can kill the strong one of the eight levels of the Immortal King.

In this case, Wang Fan still dares to provoke. Isn't he looking for death?

Sure enough, when the famous Jian Xiu heard this, he raised his eyebrows and jumped down.

He didn't discuss with Lin Qingtian in advance, let alone ask Lin Qingtian's opinion.

When Lin Qingtian and others found out, it was already a little late.

After all, the cultivation of the sword is on the fifth floor of the Immortal King. Even if you go down to challenge Wang Fan, it is within the rules.

"Cough, that's no wonder to me. If you want to blame me, it's the boy's arrogance."

Lin Qingtian felt the other people's bad eyes, coughed and said.

He originally wanted to arrange someone to kill Wang Fan, but now it seems that he doesn't need to.

How can Wang Fan live with this sword?

Xianwang 4th floor, also want to defeat the famous Jian Xiu who can kill Xianwang 8th floor?

It's impossible.

"My God, how did he get up?"

"It seems that the knife repair is in bad luck."

"Hum, who made him so crazy and arrogant? He deserved to kick the iron plate."

"Hey, I think that's what Dao Xiu did on purpose. After all, he knew that the Immortal King's five layer sword repair had not gone yet, but he was still so provocative. "

The onlookers could not help but be shocked when they saw that Jianxiu had fallen into the prison again.

Some people feel sorry for Wang Fan, while others are excited.

Is this a showdown?

I hope Wang fan is not too bad.

Wang Fan looked at the Jian Xiu who jumped down. His expression was still the same. He was very calm and did not fluctuate.

Even, he was so provocative, just to let the famous Jian Xiu fight.

Wang fan is not a killer. He doesn't want to kill so many people to prove his strength. It's too cruel.

However, he wanted to finish the task quickly and join those big family forces, so he had to make such a bad policy.

It's undoubtedly the most appropriate choice to stimulate the famous Jian Xiu.

The famous Jian Xiu looked up at Wang Fan and said coldly, "are you challenging me?"

His voice is also very calm, so cold looking at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded fearlessly, "yes, you can also think so."

Wang Fan's arrogance shocked the audience.

That Jian Xiu laughed, "good, very good. You will soon know what a stupid choice it is to challenge me."

"Although your strength is good, it's just good. In front of me, you are far away."

The sword repair said, then suddenly moved.

### **Chapter 3460**

The realm of the Immortal King in the cultivation of the sword almost broke out in an instant. While the madness enveloped Wang Fan, the sword in his hand had already come out of its sheath.

Whoosh!

A sword light flashed, and the speed was as fast and sharp as before. Even many immortal monks could not catch the trace of his sword.

Wang Fan stood in front of the sword self-cultivation, the feeling is more direct, his spiritual power has been crazy diffuse out, completely gathered in the sword self-cultivation.

When the sword was made, he even felt a touch of danger and pressure.

You know, Wang fan is a strong man on the list of immortals. The nine level friars of the immortals are not his opponents.

This sword is only five layers of Immortal King. It can make him feel the danger, which shows his terror.

At the same time, Wang Fan finally understood why this Jian Xiu was so powerful that he could always kill the enemy with one sword.

The other side's sword contains a strong and incomparable general idea of kendo. Under the oppression of that general idea of Kendo and his strong realm of fairy king, unless the Dao perception is stronger than him, he will not be able to stop his attack at all.

Of course, this sword repair is only the first sword. Once he can avoid or block his first sword, he will not have any threat.

At the moment when the Jian Xiu sword came out, Wang Fan also moved. The long sword in his hand came out of the scabbard and directly cleaved toward the Jian Xiu sword.

The sword mends faster than Wang Fan's.

Just in a flash, accompanied by a local sound, Wang Fan's long sword accurately blocked the opponent's sword, making the opponent's attack frustrated.

Looking at this scene, all the faces above changed.

Wang Fan, did he really block the Jian Xiu's sword?

You know, Wang Fanxiu is lower than that Jian Xiu.

At the same time, the onlookers became more excited.

No one is willing to watch the battle of second killing the opponent. They all like to watch the battle of equal strength.



It's just, is it really equal?

Only Lin Qingtian's face was extremely ugly.

Since Jianxiu failed to kill Wang Fan with his first sword, it's hard to kill Wang Fan again.

Because the first sword is not only the competition of swordsmanship, but also the competition of the realm of Immortal King and the understanding of Dao.

Wang Fan's ability to block his first sword proves that Wang Fan's realm of immortality and understanding of Dao are at least not weaker than that sword.

In addition, Wang Fan's sword technique is also very good. In this way, it's not easy for Jianxiu to kill Wang Fan?

"Well?" That Jian Xiu's face also changed.

He did not expect that Wang Fan could block his sword.

It's just a fairy King's fourth floor. It can't help but say that Wang fan is against heaven.

"Don't you look down on me? Is that the strength? To tell you the truth, I didn't bother to challenge you before, otherwise, you would have been a dead man. "

"Next, you can take my knife, too."

Wang Fan disdain of voice spread out, in hit each other in the heart of, the long knife in the hand is also followed to chop out.

This knife goes down, a terrible Dao carelessness crazy swept out, as if to destroy everything, in a moment, it came to the sword before self-cultivation.

Jianxiu's face changed slightly, and his figure flashed quickly. He wanted to use his body method to avoid Wang Fan's knife.

His sword is a killing sword and a light sword. It would be foolish to shake it with Wang Fan's sword.

However, while he was avoiding, the sword in his hand still danced and pointed at Wang Fan's sword.

It's not a frontal impact, it's a lateral jog.

Whoa!

A light ring, Wang Fan's long knife across the sword repair arm, when even tearing out a blood fog.

At the same time, the Jian Xiu's Jian also touched Wang Fan's Dao and made a click.

Although the click sound is slight, everyone here can still hear it.

Many people's hearts are a click, looking at Wang Fan.

Because the sound of the click came from Wang Fan's knife.

It has to be said that Wang Fan's knife is extremely terrible and extremely tyrannical.

It's just that his sword is not as good as that Jian Xiu's sword. Now it's broken.

In this way, Wang Fan, who has no sword, is still the opponent of Jianxiu?

"Ha ha ha ha."

Above, Lin Qingtian couldn't help laughing wildly.

"No matter how strong your fighting power is, if you don't have a knife, I'll see how you can fight. Kill him, kill him."

Lin Qingtian's expression is extremely ferocious, no one can understand his current mood.

If he hadn't enlisted the sword repair in advance, now Wang Fan would be overjoyed.

However, he has already solicited that Jian Xiu, and now he can't continue to solicit Wang Fan.

In this case, he naturally wished Wang Fan to die. After all, who wants such a genius to fall into the hands of other family forces.

Originally, when Wang Fan hurt the sword repair, he thought that the sword repair would be defeated, but now... Lin Qingtian is extremely crazy and comfortable.

As far as Lin Qingtian's madness is concerned, the rest of the powerful people in the big family can't help but clapping.

This ·

can you still make such mistakes?

There are also a lot of monks who are watching around and feel sorry for Wang Fan in their hearts.

Inside the cell.

Jian Xiu also saw Wang Fan's broken sword. He couldn't help grinning.

"It seems that heaven is going to destroy you. Even if you are better than me, so what? Without a knife, are you still my opponent? "

That sword repairs to say, the body shape flickers, in the hand long sword scabbard, crazy again toward Wang Fan killed past.

Wang Fan's eyes showed a touch of disdain, "kill you, still use a knife?"

As he said this, there was a sound of thunder at his feet. All the people saw was a flash of thunder, and Wang Fan's figure disappeared in the same place.

Whoosh!

The sword that was repaired tore the shadow of Wang Fan, but it didn't hurt him at all.

At this time, Wang Fan has appeared behind him, a blow toward him.

Jian Xiu's face changed and he dodged wildly, but he still got another blow and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

If not for his speed, I'm afraid he would have died under Wang Fan's fist.

Next, they started a body method competition.

In the prisoner's fight room, people could see only one shadow, not two at all.

Finally, after more than a dozen breaths, accompanied by a loud bang, Wang Fan's fist went directly to the back of the sword repair and knocked him out.

"Puff, puff, puff!"

The sword fell to the ground, spitting blood crazily, his face as white as paper.

He looked at Wang Fan hatefully. It seemed that he was very unwilling. But soon, his eyes were dim and he died.

Looking at this scene, the whole prison yard was dead.

The sword repair, which was arrogant and arrogant before, even the eight level friars of the Immortal King could repair the sword in seconds, and they died like this.

The most ironic thing is that he died in the hands of Wang Fan, whose cultivation was lower than him.

I can't tell what happened in life.

No matter how evil it is, it will fall one day.

Wang Fan glanced at the sword, but his eyes didn't fluctuate.

He did not continue to fight, but a flash of body, he left the prison fighting ground.

"Younger martial brother, I'm a member of the Yan Family in Wangcheng. Would you like to join my Yan family? The remuneration is easy to discuss."

"Younger martial brother, I'm a member of the seven kings' mansion. If you want to be like me, you can open it at will."

"...."

as soon as Wang Fan got on top, all the powerful members of the big family swarmed around.

Only Lin Qingtian of the Lin family was very gloomy.