

Mighty Sk 3481

Chapter 3481

Of course, Wang Fan couldn't rush up to die foolishly. He didn't even move.

However, his mental power is highly concentrated, at the same time, the body of Xianyuan crazy surging, ready to show space at any time to move.

The big space move is one of Wang Fan's cards. With his current strength, the big space move can fly 200 Li in an instant.

Therefore, as long as at the moment of the opening of the fortress protection array, he successfully moved his space and rushed out, even if he was successful.

However, Wang fan knows that it is very difficult.

After all, at the gate of the city, there was a late monk of xianzun. With the strength of the other side, he could clearly detect the spatial fluctuation.

Once the other side locks him down, or closes the fortress guard when he doesn't rush out of the king's city, his situation will be quite dangerous.

In other words, even if he rushed out of the King City, it aroused the vigilance of those experts, and it was difficult for him to escape.

However, no matter how dangerous, Wang Fan must try.

It's his only chance.

Otherwise, he would be trapped in the King City of Chu Dynasty.

The prince's chariot soon arrived at the gate of the city.

"Prince out of the city, open the gate."

Next to the chariot, one of the guards looked up at the top of the gate and said in a loud voice.

The guards at the gate of the city, including the late immortal, naturally knew the chariot of the prince.

They didn't even look into it. They just scanned it with their mental energy, and then they directly opened the fortress protection array.

Of course, when he opened the fortress protection array, the immortal Zun's attention in his later period was also highly concentrated.

Since Wang Fan knew that this was an opportunity, why didn't he know?

He won't give Wang Fan any chance.

As soon as he detects anything wrong, he will immediately shut down the battle or make a move.

The roaring sound came out, and the huge city gate opened slowly. At the same time, the city protection array also opened a gap.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Almost at this moment, the piercing sound of breaking the air suddenly sounded. The next second, more than a dozen people in black robes with veils were killed at the gate of the city.

One by one, they all release a sense of terror. When their palms are turned, the terrible Xianyuan is rampant in the air, and the fierce Xianyuan fingerprints and magic weapons bombard the guards directly.

Even the late monk of the celestial king of Chu Dynasty, who was sitting in the town, was attacked by one of them.

"No, there are enemies."

"Who is so bold as to make trouble in our kingdom of Chu?"

This sudden scene, so that all the people on the scene are face changed.

Especially the friars not far away, they were shocked.

It's crazy that there are more than one people breaking into the city gate at this time.

The faces of the guards changed in an instant.

It's just that many of the guards at the beginning of xianzun's life and at the level of Xianwang didn't have time to react. They were killed by the attacks and turned into blood fog.

Under the attack of those mysterious powers, they have no resistance.

"Stop them and shut down the fortress guard quickly!"

"Asshole, don't let any of these people go!"

"Protect the prince and comfort him!"

The late monk of xianzun, while madly coping with the attack of a mysterious man, roared angrily.

He had thought that Wang Fan would take advantage of the opportunity for the prince to leave the city to escape.

But he never thought that he would be attacked by a dozen powerful monks.

Who are these friars? Are they Wang Fan's companions?

Or the Dark Alliance?

In the chariot.

The prince's face also changed in an instant, and became extremely gloomy.

He did not expect that this scene would happen.

The four escorts he brought were square and protected around the chariot without moving half a step.

They are protecting the safety of the prince.

After all, once the prince is killed, they will be punished and their heads will be destroyed.

Inside the teahouse.

Wang Fan was also stunned.

He also did not expect that such a group of mysterious people would emerge at such a critical moment.

Wang fan knows that this is a great opportunity for himself. If he can't leave under such circumstances, he really doesn't have to leave.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate. Almost when the more than ten mysterious people appeared and the late and middle xianzun of the Chu Dynasty were all restrained, they moved and disappeared in the same place.

Now, there is a big fight at the gate of the city, and the space fluctuates violently. Therefore, this fluctuation caused by Wang Fan's great move of space is nothing at all.

Just in an instant, he had gone through the fortress protection array and appeared directly fifty miles outside the city.

Wang Fan did not stay, continue to frantically move the space, fast away.

No matter who those mysterious people are, Wang fan knows one thing. He can never go back.

With his strength, once he comes back, he will die.

On the other side of the gate, the war is still going on.

In a short time, nearly 100 guards of Chu Dynasty have been killed, and the war situation is extremely tragic.

The late xianzun of Chu Dynasty was fighting with one of them.

But he was shocked to find that the strength of the other side is very strong, it is better than him by more than one grade.

Just a few moves, he has suffered several attacks and some injuries.

If it goes on like this, he will die within a hundred moves.

As for the guards in the middle of xianzun's life, no other mysterious people attacked crazily and were killed in a short time.

If they had not reluctantly resisted with the combined attack array, they would have been killed by now.

In this case, even if the immortal Zun gave an order in the later period to close the fortress protection array, no one could do it.

After all, this level of space array, the early days of xianzun and the friars of Xianwang, could not even be closed.

The strength is too weak to control.

"Go

The dozen men in black didn't fight. After fighting for about a dozen breaths, one of them suddenly gave a loud drink. Then they all jumped into the air and rushed out of the king's city without a trace.

These people come and go quickly, and they only take a dozen breaths.

But the scene was destroyed into a mess.

The city gate collapsed, countless shops turned into ruins, and the guards killed and injured countless people.

The losses were heavy.

"Elder Xie, shall we pursue now?" Looking at the mysterious man who disappeared in an instant, one of them, in the middle stage of xianzun, rushed to the later stage of xianzun and asked.

The late immortal, who was called elder Xie, heard this and said with a gloomy face, "chase? What are you chasing? Catch up and die? "

When the immortal Master heard this, he couldn't help shivering and didn't dare to talk any more.

At this time, the elder Xie's face was very gloomy. It was hard to see the extreme.

At this time, where can he not see that the other party is to rescue Wang Fan?

The other side appears, obviously is wants to divide their God, then gives Wang Fan the manufacture to leave the opportunity.

The most hateful, those ten mysterious people, all left safely, none of them left.

Chapter 3482

Not long after the ten mysterious people left, a strong breath came from the distance, and then an old man with white hair, white beard and white eyebrow appeared here.

The old man's body was full of terror. His body was suspended in the air, and his body was full of fairy Qi. He looked like a God.

Elder Xie and those who survived by chance saw this man's face changed in the middle of the day. Then they all knelt down on one knee and said in unison: "see you four

The fourth Prince is the fourth elder brother of the current emperor of Chu Dynasty. He is a monster of the older generation.

He has been practicing in seclusion all the year round, and his strength is unfathomable.

No one thought that everything happened to Wang would disturb the old ancestor.

Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible for him to get here so soon.

Suspended in the air, the fourth Prince looked down at Xie Changlao and others below. He also looked at the shops and city gates that had been destroyed and the dead guard friars. He gave a cold hum.

He didn't say a word. His body flashed and disappeared in the distance.

Obviously, it's going to chase Wang Fan and the dozen mysterious people.

In the chariot.

The crown prince's face twisted and he could not help murmuring, "who are those mysterious people, and why do they want to help Wang Fan? Are they really the people of the Dark Alliance

His face was very ugly.

It can be said that today's events were all caused by him, even because of him, which led to today's tragedy and Wang Fan's escape.

After all, if he didn't want to go out of the city, the city protection array would not be opened at all. In that case, Wang Fan would not have the chance to escape.

Let alone Wang Fan, who is also guarding the city, even the dozen mysterious people never dare to do it easily.

Because once they dare to do it easily, they will be trapped in the King City.

It can be imagined that after this incident, the reputation of the prince will drop sharply and his prestige will drop sharply.

This is definitely not a good thing for him.

"Your Highness, are we going to leave the city now?"

Just as the prince's face was gloomy, a guard came to him, knelt down on one knee and asked carefully.

"Out of the city, of course, out of the city, Wang fan does not die, I will never return to the city." The prince said darkly.

The guard didn't dare to talk nonsense. He quickly drove the chariot and left the king's city.

Thousands of miles away from the King City.

More than a dozen mysterious people are running, and one of them has already shown his face.

His face was old, but there was a touch of wisdom in his eyes.

If Wang Fan was here, he would be recognized as his master in Wangyue palace, yanlao, and Yanyue's grandfather.

They and others, who did not speak, just in a rush of frantic, extremely fast.

At a certain moment, Yan's brow suddenly wrinkled. He turned to look behind him and said, "someone is

coming. You go first. I'll break up."

In addition, those mysterious people were all stunned when they heard the words, but there was no nonsense, and they sped up crazily and flashed into the distance.

Yan Lao, on the other hand, covered his face again and waited quietly.

He said in his heart that the response of the Chu Dynasty was really quick. In such a short time, he even sent such a strong man.

It seems that this is a long preparation.

It was when he heard what Wang Fan had done in the Chu dynasty that he personally brought people here.

He had planned to sneak into the king's city, find Wang Fan, and then leave with Wang Fan.

But he didn't think that he didn't find Wang Fan at all.

So there was the previous scene.

The reason why they put on this costume is to pretend to be the people of the Dark Alliance.

Because in this way, there is a very small chance that the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance will turn against each other.

Even if the Chu Dynasty knew that most of them could not be the people of the Dark Alliance, they would certainly have a bad heart.

After all, the Dark Alliance and the Chu Dynasty are just cooperative relations, far from reaching the point of unconditional trust.

Yanlao didn't wait long in the same place. With a spatial fluctuation in the distance, the fourth prince appeared here.

The fourth Prince looked coldly at the old Yan who covered his face and asked coldly, "who are you in the end, why do you want to kill the guard of the Chu Dynasty, and why do you want to help Wang Fan?"

The fourth Prince's voice was a little low. When he spoke, his spiritual power and immortal field had been released, directly targeting Yan Lao.

Although he suspected that Yan was always looking at the people in the Moon Palace, he was not sure.

After all, it's too common for him to frame up. He doesn't want to be a knife in other people's hands.

Even he had some doubts about the Dark Alliance.

After all, who knows if the Dark Alliance has a face to face and a back to the Chu dynasty? When Yan Lao heard the fourth Prince's words, he laughed. His voice changed and he said hoarsely, "what are you? You don't deserve to know my identity."

Extremely cold and proud.

"To die!" Four Wangye smell speech big anger, a big drink, body shape already like electricity killed to Yan old.

His whole body momentum was extremely terrible and violent. Under that powerful momentum, the trees and rocks around him were crushed to pieces in a clattering sound.

Not only that, the space is the beginning of violent fluctuations, the emergence of a wave after wave, as if at any time to be the momentum of pressure explosion in general.

Mr. Yan felt the attack of the fourth prince, and a little dignified appeared in his eyes.

The momentum of his body also broke out crazily, and he rolled all over. His right hand became a palm, and he also patted the fourth prince.

These four princes are much more powerful than the nine princes who are in the royal palace. He has to be dignified.

The two men's attacks were handed over in mid air. Under the terrible energy, everything around them was crushed to pieces.

Huge ravines spread crazily, stretching thousands of miles away.

After a simple fight, the two soon began to fight again.

They were all powerful figures in the later period of xianzun, and their destructive power was terrible.

The two men's crazy war can be called the world changing color, the sun and the moon without light.

After hundreds of moves, they have reached a distance of thousands of miles.

And the area with a radius of nearly ten thousand li has all been destroyed into a mess.

At a certain moment, after another crazy collision, yanlao didn't continue to fight. Instead, he flashed and disappeared in the same place like a ghost.

He is waiting here just to delay the fourth Prince and give other people and Wang Fan time to escape.

Now, he feels almost there, so there's no need to keep playing.

Because if he continues to fight, it is likely to attract other masters from the Chu dynasty or the Dark Alliance. In that case, his situation will become dangerous.

The fourth Prince looked at the old Yan who had disappeared. His face was gloomy, but he didn't go after him after all.

He knows it's no use chasing.

He has the same strength as Yanlao. If Yanlao wants to leave, he can't keep it.

However, his heart is more startled.

Who is this?

Because no matter the Dark Alliance or the Moon Palace, he has never heard of such a number one.

Yanlao is a low-key person, and does not show his appearance. Therefore, even the other major forces do not know his existence.

That's why the nine kings in the Imperial Palace didn't know Yanlao at all, and even looked down upon Yanlao.

Chapter 3483

Heifeng mountain range is a mountain range in Wangyue palace.

In the mountains, monsters and animals are rampant, and poison is everywhere. It can be called a dangerous place.

However, there are a lot of resources in it. Many disciples of Wangyue palace and Sanxiu like to experience in Heifeng mountains.

If you hunt monsters here, you can get animal blood and animal crystal in exchange for rich cultivation resources.

Here, outside the Heifeng mountains, a line of young men and women flickered.

This group, two men and one woman, were all dressed in the clothes of Wangyue palace disciples. They were obviously Wangyue palace disciples.

If Wang Fan were here, he would be able to recognize the three of them.

It's Yan Yue, Yin Guiyi and Luo Yan.

Since the beginning of the Wudou City incident, the relationship between the three seems to be much better, often together.

Now Luo Yan is no longer an outside disciple, but an inside disciple. Not only that, her cultivation is beyond the peak of Immortal King, reaching the level of immortal.

Luo Yan is the peak monk of the Immortal King. She has great talent, and she has been in the ninth layer of the Immortal King for a long time.

It just needs a chance to step into xianzun.

Therefore, this short time, she stepped into the immortal level, is not how incredible.

Since the Wudou City incident, Wang Fan's notoriety has led to the three being labeled evil and being beaten and killed by many monks.

Even some other big forces tried every means to win the three men, which led to the three men shrinking in the Moon Palace, and they did not dare to leave at all.

Now, they heard that Wang Fan appeared in the imperial city of the Chu Dynasty, so they couldn't help but leave the Moon Palace.

They planned to cross the Heifeng mountains to the King City of the Chu Dynasty.

In addition to the three of them, many disciples of Wangyue Palace also left Wangyue palace and came to Heifeng mountain.

The reason is that there is an ancient cave in Heifeng mountain range. In that cave, there are many resources and treasures, and many people have got a lot of good things.

After this incident came out, not only did some disciples of Wangyue palace leave the palace and rush to Heifeng mountain.

Even those scattered repairs went to Heifeng mountains.

Because of this, the three of them planned to cross the Heifeng mountains.

After all, with so many monks gathering in Heifeng mountain range, three people are less likely to be exposed.

I'm afraid it will not be easy for people of other forces to attack them.

"Elder martial sister Yanyue, is Wang Fan really the King City of Chu dynasty? He also killed a prince, ten Dark Alliance Tianjiao

While they were on their way, they chatted with each other. At a certain moment, Yin Guiyi couldn't help asking.

"That's right." Yan Yue nodded, "this matter I also listen to my grandfather said, he has now taken people to the King City of Chu Dynasty."

Yan Yue's face was dignified when she spoke:

"Wang fan is too bold to go to the king's city of Chu Dynasty alone, and dare to assassinate the prince and kill the prince, which is no different from seeking death. If he had not been my grandfather's disciple, I would not have cared about him. "

Yan Yue said, some anger up, gnash teeth.

Yin Guiyi nodded with deep sympathy, "younger martial brother Wang Fan's courage is really big. At least, Yin Guiyi certainly dare not do this kind of thing."

Luo Yan did not speak, just quietly with the three people.

She was actually shocked.

After all, Wang Fan's cultivation is only the fourth level of the Immortal King, and even those who are immortal and strong dare not do what they can do.

When they were on their way, they were hundreds of miles away.

The same group of Wangyue palace disciples are marching towards the ancient cave.

However, they have not yet reached the ancient cave. Their faces just can't help changing and they are stopped.

"Who is it?"

One of them, a young man on the second floor of xianzun, stopped immediately, looked ahead and asked coldly.

There are eight of them, one is the second floor of xianzun, one is the first floor of xianzun, and six are the peak of Xianwang.

"Haha, I'm worthy of being a monk xianzun. I'm really perceptive."

With the fall of the young man from the second floor of xianzun, a voice of compassion suddenly came out, and then a line of black robed people appeared here.

Looking at these pale people in black, the eight disciples of Wangyue palace were surprised.

The young man of the second floor of xianzun said in a startled voice, "people of the Dark Alliance?"

"Yes, we do belong to the Dark Alliance." The head of the black robed youth Jie said with a smile.

He looked at the eight Wangyue palace disciples and said, "you Wangyue palace disciples don't shrink in Wangyue palace, but dare to come out. You are really looking for death. Since you are determined to die, the young master will fulfill you! "

The little master of the Dark Alliance waved his hand and said, "kill all of them and leave none."With his voice falling, he has taken the lead in killing eight people.

Those of the Dark Alliance behind him, without hesitation, rushed to the eight Wangyue palace disciples.

There are eight Wangyue palace disciples, one is the second floor of xianzun, one is the first floor of xianzun, and six are the peak of Xianwang. In fact, they are very powerful.

However, in the face of these dark alliance people who have been prepared for a long time, they are still much worse.

The little master of the Dark Alliance released a sense of terror. With only one sword, three voices came out, and three fairy kings were killed directly.

At this time, the young man on the second floor of Wangyue palace had already been killed.

He is full of brilliant light, full of great road breath, and the field of xianzun is a crazy release.

It's a pity that these dark alliance experts can't be suppressed in his immortal realm.

"Xuan level palm!"

On the second floor, he saw that the xianzun area could not suppress these people, and his brow could not help frowning. Then he yelled angrily and clapped his hands toward the little master of the Dark Alliance.

The palmprint all over the sky tears the air and makes a hissing sound in the air.

Every handprint is as big as a mountain.

"A small skill in carving insects." The little master of the Dark Alliance looked at the scene and raised a touch of disdain.

The sword in his hand trembled and stabbed at the immortal statue.

The light of the sword flickered and hit directly on one of the palmprints. With a bang, the palmprint immediately turned into smoke and disappeared.

The little master of the Dark Alliance did not stop. His body soared into the air, and his sword kept dancing. In an instant, countless sword shadows appeared all over the sky.

The innumerable sword shadows collided with innumerable palmprints. Just in a moment, all the palmprints had been torn up.

"It's your turn."

He looked at the young man on the second floor of xianzun in the Moon Palace. A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. He took the sword in his right hand and took the palm of his left hand. He also blasted out.

Bang!

The two palms collided, making a deep explosion.

The ripples of energy are raging in all directions.

In a flash, all the flowers and trees turned into powder.

Looking at the Moon Palace, the young man on the second floor was shocked.

He can clearly feel that the cultivation of the little Lord of the Dark Alliance is only one level of immortal, which is a lower level than him.

But the combat effectiveness of the other side is much stronger than that of him.

He looked up and saw seven brothers, all of whom had been killed except the other one.

Even the younger martial brother of xianzun was full of scars and hard support.

"No, we have to run."

Looking at this scene, an idea flashed through his mind. Then he ran to the younger martial brother of xianzun, caught him and wanted to escape.

A series of deep explosions, the young man of xianzun's second floor just blocked the fifth punch, but failed to block the sixth punch of the Dark Alliance.

The little master of the Dark Alliance's fist fell on his chest, and his body protecting spirit was directly blasted, and then his skeleton broke and flew out.

"It's over."

The little Lord of the Dark Alliance didn't give him any chance. He spat out three words, and then he jumped on it again.

Just a sword, the name of the Moon Palace immortal Zun two Tianjiao, then died here.

He never thought that he would die here.

He did not expect that the people who killed him would be lower than him.

The little master of the Dark Alliance killed the second floor of xianzun, and with a backhand sword, the only one floor of xianzun died.

At this point, the eight Wangyue palace disciples were completely annihilated.

"Go on, continue to hunt the disciples of Wangyue palace! If you meet Yan Yue, you can take it directly."
"

After the Dark Alliance young master killed all the people, his eyes were cold, "Wang Fan, the game has just begun."

The little master of the Dark Alliance said, his body flashed and disappeared.

The rest of the Dark Alliance quickly drained all the blood and then disappeared.

Not long after they left, some friars arrived here and saw this sad scene.

In a flash, the monks' faces changed.

"Wangyue palace disciple? They, they were killed by the Dark Alliance? The people of the Dark Alliance also came to the restoration mountain range? "

"No, since the people of the Dark Alliance have also come to the Heifeng mountain range, it will become more dangerous here. We'd better leave now."

The monks were shocked and talked. Soon, the story of the Dark Alliance's appearance in the

restoration mountain range spread like the wind.

In a flash, it caused a great sensation in Heifeng mountain range.

Yan Yue three heard the news, but also furious.

They immediately gave up the idea of going to the King City of the Chu Dynasty, but planned to stay in the Heifeng mountains.

At the same time, they also quickly sent the news back to the lookout Moon Palace.

In another direction, Wang fan is running in the Heifeng mountains. Suddenly, his face becomes gloomy.

Because he clearly heard the conversation between the two monks, some of the Dark Alliance came to Heifeng mountain range and were hunting the disciples of Wangyue palace.

In a short time, eleven disciples of Wangyue palace have died.

It's what he heard, or what he knew, what he didn't know, and what he didn't know, how many people died in the hands of the Dark Alliance monks.

Wang Fan's face is cold, and his feet move in the air. Thunder and lightning flow under his feet. The lightning skill is applied to the extreme and goes away quickly.

The people of the Dark Alliance dare to come to the Heifeng mountains to hunt the disciples of the Dark Alliance. They are looking for death.

You know, this is the site of Wangyue palace.

Wang Fan was very fast and soon reached the depth of Heifeng mountain range.

At a certain moment, his face changed, suddenly turned, and went directly to a direction.

He clearly felt that in that position, there was a strong battle wave, and vaguely, he also felt a familiar breath.

Half an hour later, Wang fan stopped in a towering ancient tree, his mental strength, has been locked in front of the position. In that position, eleven monks of the Dark Alliance are hunting five disciples of the Moon Palace.

However, the five Wangyue palace disciples all reached the xianzun level and were fighting in the array, so those of the Dark Alliance were not able to kill easily.

Wang Fan's breath converged to the extreme, but Xianyuan in his body was surging wildly.

At the same time, a fairy king sword appeared in his hand, and his eyes fell on one of them, the man in black robe.

The black robed man he had seen was the man with the surname of Liu who had colluded with Chu di.

On the other side.

Five xianzun friars are fighting with the eleven Dark Alliance friars in a strange position.

However, people with clear eyes can see that they can't last long at all.

With the passage of time, their situation is also precarious.

At a certain moment, with a buzzing sound, the little master of the Dark Alliance stabbed a sword directly on one of the monks' arms.

The Friar's arm flew up and fell into the distance.

The young master of the Dark Alliance laughs, "a group of mole ants, even if you set up the battle, so what? Is not still unable to block this young Lord's attack? "

He smirked and danced his sword. He was about to kill the injured monk.

But just then -

whoosh!

A sound of breaking the wind suddenly sounded, and then, he felt a very powerful field power shrouded in himself, and a very violent killing opportunity completely locked him in.

"No, someone's sneaking behind!" The little Lord of the Dark Alliance felt this scene and his face changed greatly.

Almost in an instant, he had suddenly stopped the move, forced to twist his body, and split his sword behind him.

At the same time, his body shape is to take off, like a roc wings rushed to the sky.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

It's just that, despite his quick reaction, he's still a little slow.

He only saw the red spears pouring in all over the sky, and in an instant, they had already fallen on him.

He was blown out, his mouth gushing blood, and his face was pale.

His outer clothes were completely broken, revealing the inner armor.

Obviously, this is a high-level defensive armor. Without this armor, he would have died before.

"Wang Fan?" The little master of the Dark Alliance stares at Wang Fan, scarlet in an instant.

He did not expect, Wang Fan, unexpectedly appeared at this time, Wang Fan, is attacked him secretly, made him get hurt!

Chapter 3485

"It's worthy of being the little master of the Dark Alliance. His strength is so strong that he can take my shot and never die."

Wang Fan murmured in a low voice. It's a pity.

What a good chance! He didn't kill the young master of the Dark Alliance.

We can imagine the strength of the other side.

However, Wang fan is no nonsense, flash, kill short gun shot again, then has killed another ten people.

The target he chose was the nearest of the ten Dark Alliance monks.

The killing short gun is a terrible opportunity to kill, and the overwhelming red gun pattern is pouring out, just like a dense rain of guns, rolling towards the monk of the Dark Alliance.

This sudden scene made the Dark Alliance Friar's face changed greatly.

At this time, ten of them were setting up an array to attack the disciples of Wangyue palace.

Once he turns around to meet Wang Fan, the array will be broken. At that time, he will face the crazy counterattack of the disciples of Wangyue palace.

But if he does not resist Wang Fan's attack, Wang Fan's shot is enough to kill him.

Don't underestimate the strength of the strong in the list of immortals. Every strong in the list of immortals has the fighting power to kill ordinary immortals across the border.

Although Wang Fan's accomplishments are only four levels of the Immortal King, his combat effectiveness is extremely terrible, and even his ranking on the Immortal King list is not low.

"You dare!" The Dark Alliance young master looked at this scene, his face changed in an instant.

He wanted to block Wang Fan's attack, but Wang Fan's speed was too fast, plus he was injured, so there was no way to save him.

As for the disciples of Wangyue palace, they are immortal monks themselves, and their fighting experience is also incomparably rich.

"Do it!"

"Kill

They took advantage of this opportunity, but also crazy to fight back, gave the Dark Alliance friar more pressure.

The Dark Alliance Friar's face was even more ugly. He roared, and his whole body suddenly soared into the air.

At the moment, he was attacked by the front and back, and could only escape in the air.

However, although his speed is very fast, it is still slow.

Boom boom!

A series of violent blasts, the gun pattern all over the sky tearing in his lower body, directly tearing his body defense, smashing the body under his abdomen.

The red blood like raindrops, shocking.

"It's worthy of being a monk of Tianjiao in the Dark Alliance. If his strength is really strong, he won't die in this way."

Wang Fan looked at the scene, sneered, armed with a killing shotgun, killed again in the past.

He did not continue to lead the killing short gun inside the ban, but the killing short gun as a magic weapon, began to attack.

Nevertheless, the power is extremely terrible.

If the Dark Alliance friar had not been seriously injured, Wang Fan's attack might not have threatened him at all.

However, his whole lower body turned into nothingness. In this case, how can he stop Wang Fan's attack?

Fortunately, he was a monk in the early days of xianzun. If ordinary people were so seriously injured, they would have been killed on the spot.

Wang Fan's killing short gun kept waving, just three shots, and the pattern of the gun went directly across the neck of the monk of the Dark Alliance.

He fell from mid air and was killed on the spot.

At the same time, after the Dark Alliance monks' array was broken, plus the crazy counter attack of the Moon Palace disciples.

Just in an instant, another Dark Alliance was killed and died here.

The other eight people's faces were extremely ugly.

They are all arrogant, but they are not weak.

The reason why they were able to suppress the disciples of Wangyue palace before was that they had the little master of the Dark Alliance in charge, and the array of ten of them.

But now, the little Lord of the Dark Alliance is attacked and injured by Wang Fan, and another monk of the Dark Alliance is killed by Wang Fan.

So they turned the situation around and killed a Dark Alliance friar in a short time.

The little master of the Dark Alliance looked at this scene and his face became very ugly.

He stares at Wang Fan in the distance and says coldly, "Wang Fan, how dare you attack our little Lord and kill the people of our dark alliance. Our dark alliance will never die with you."

Wang Fan sneered, "wanton, the king as the son of the Dark Alliance, kill a few scum, is not it?"

"As the little Lord of the Dark Alliance, you don't kneel down when you see my son. Do you want to rebel?"

When Wang Fan's words fell, not only the little master of the Dark Alliance was confused, but even the other eight monks of the Dark Alliance were confused.

What?

Son of the Dark Alliance? Is Wang Fan addicted to acting, or is he too involved in acting?

The little master of the Dark Alliance sneered, "what are you, just four layers of fairy king, who are also

worthy of being my son of the Dark Alliance?"

As soon as he said this, he immediately realized that he had been deceived.

It's just a pity that many monks have heard about it.

Boom!

For a moment, it stirred up a thousand waves, and in a flash, it set off a huge storm.

"Wang Fan was really framed."

"I said, how can Wang Fan be the son of the Dark Alliance? Although his talent is against heaven, his cultivation is still too low. How can the Dark Alliance choose him even if he is the chosen son? "

"That's to say, Wang Fan came from the middle level and joined the moon watching palace as soon as he came. How could he have an affair with the Dark Alliance?"

"Damn, this news must have been released by the Dark Alliance. The purpose is to make use of Wang Fan to make Wangyue palace be targeted by other forces. It's really despicable."

Countless voices of discussion came out from afar, even if it was very low, it was still heard by the dark even those people.

Whoosh, whoosh!

At this time, another sound of breaking the wind came, and several disciples of Wangyue palace appeared here.

"Bold evil man, dare to kill my Wangyue palace disciple and seek death."

The leader yelled angrily, without any nonsense, and directly attacked those people in the Dark Alliance.

The face of the Dark Alliance changed greatly, and the little Lord gritted his teeth with anger.

He stares at Wang Fan and orders, "withdraw."

The voice fell, the figure flashed, and soon disappeared.

At the same time, the other eight members of the Dark Alliance all quickly turned into black smoke and disappeared in the distance.

Wang Fan looked at the disappearing Dark Alliance, but he didn't go after them, because he knew that he couldn't catch up with them at all.

"Where to escape?" Those who had just arrived at Wangyue palace, however, were angry and chased out directly.

But in less than half an hour, they returned, their faces full of resentment.

Obviously, they didn't catch up.

Seeing that Wang Fan hasn't gone yet, one of the young men with purple robes squints in his eyes and immediately comes to Wang Fan.

He stared at Wang Fan, a strange smile, said, "Wang Fan, you really deserve to be the son of the Dark Alliance, even take the initiative to let them escape."

"But I didn't expect that you were so brave that you didn't escape."

While the young man was talking, the breath on his body had gone up wildly, and the immortal field was released, directly oppressing Wang Fan.

Chapter 3486

Wang Fan couldn't help squinting and looked at the monk xianzun.

He has never seen this person, but why does this person frame him?

What's more, this man even has to fight against him. Is this man from Heisha sect?

After all, in Wangyue palace, he only had a grudge against those people in Heisha sect.

Therefore, he couldn't think of anyone who would target him except Heisha.

Wang Fan stepped out, looked at the young man and said with a smile:

"this elder martial brother is laughing. You can't catch up with them with your immortal cultivation. I'm a monk of fairy king. How can I stop them? "

"Are you the spy of the Dark Alliance in the Moon Palace, who deliberately let them go?"

"Bold!" As soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, the young man's face became gloomy. "Well, you son of the Dark Alliance, you dare to slander me. You are looking for death."

Wang Fan sneered, "you say I'm the son of the Dark Alliance, that's the fact, I say you're the evil disciple of the Dark Alliance, that's slander, don't you think it's ridiculous?"

He pointed to the former brothers who had been killed, "where were you when these brothers were

surrounded and killed by the Dark Alliance and were in danger?"

"Why did you arrive at the end of the battle? In addition, I, the fourth floor of the Immortal King, even killed an evil disciple of the Dark Alliance. I'd like to ask, how many people did you kill again, you immortal genius

Wang Fan's voice is calm, but his words are extremely sharp.

His voice fell, not only the young man's face became more ugly, but also the eyes of the friars around him became strange.

Although they didn't think that the young man was a villain of the Dark Alliance, they were not happy with his style. This is obviously to force Wang Fan into the Jedi.

Wang Fan has been framed and has a bad reputation. Now it's hard for him to get a chance to turn around, but this man has poured a basin of dirty water again, and his heart is to blame.

"Elder martial brother Wei, I think you must have wronged younger martial brother Wang. I believe younger martial brother Wang is not the son of the Dark Alliance."

A young man who had been saved by Wang Fan couldn't look at him and said.

His voice fell, and another young man followed him, "yes, elder martial brother Wang can't be the son of the Dark Alliance."

"Otherwise, there is no need for him to save us, let alone kill the Dark Alliance."

The young man, who was called elder martial brother Wei, could not help sneering when he heard this, "fool, he is acting with the people of the Dark Alliance on purpose. His purpose is to clean himself up and enter the Moon Palace again."

He was very upset.

He did not expect that the disciples of Wangyue palace did not help him, but helped Wang Fan.

Wang Fan heard this, but couldn't help laughing, "into the Moon Palace? What do I do inside the Moon Palace? Do you want to be an outside disciple? "

"Is the identity of the son of the Dark Alliance not more noble than that of the disciple outside the Moon Palace? You're very interesting

Wang Fan said, his face suddenly turned cold up, "as the saying goes, different ways do not conspire, since you do not trust me so much, then leave."

Wang Fan said, a flash of body shape, then intend to leave.

But just then, the young man stepped out and stopped Wang Fan directly.

"Go, where are you going? You'd better stay here. No matter whether you are the son of the Dark Alliance or not, you must come back with me and give me an explanation. "

Said the young man, with one palm forward and one finger forward.

In a flash -

buzz!

A sharp wind directly cut through the void and killed Wang Fan.

Don't underestimate the wind. It contains the will of the immortal and the power of the road. The friars of the Immortal King can't stop it.

Wang Fan sneered, "you want to stop me. It's a joke. Although you are the second floor of xianzun, you are not qualified to keep me. "

Wang Fan said, the lightning skill was used, and he escaped the wind in an instant. Then he moved the space, and his body disappeared in the same place in an instant.

The young man looked at the scene, his face was ugly, and his face was extremely blue.

It is a shame that he failed to win Wang Fan's second level cultivation.

If this matter is spread, it will definitely be a great blow to his reputation.

"You fools, why don't you do it? No matter whether Wang fan is the son of the Dark Alliance or not, shouldn't he take it back to the sect and hand it over to the elder? "

The young man looked at the others and said with dissatisfaction.

The disciples of Wangyue palace did not speak when they heard this.

Especially those who were saved by Wang Fan. Wang Fan has just saved their lives. If they attack Wang Fan, aren't they worse than animals?

When Wang Fan moved away, a luxury chariot appeared at the entrance of Heifeng forest. The chariot was the chariot of the prince of Chu Dynasty.

The crown prince of Chu Dynasty had no intention of covering up at all. He directly controlled the

chariot and drove to the depth of Heifeng forest.

In the chariot, the prince sat on the chair, and his eyes were cold.

"Go and take action separately. If you meet the disciples of Wangyue palace, catch them all."

"Yes."

The four mid-term guardians of the immortal Zun took orders and disappeared without a trace.

As for the prince, he took the chariot and drove slowly.

Although his cultivation is only at the top of the Immortal King list, it is still at the top of the Immortal King list.

Even the ordinary xianzun is not his opponent at all.

Even if it is the second floor of xianzun, he is absolutely sure to escape.

So, even walking alone in the black wind forest, he was not afraid at all.

As for whether the three-tier monks of xianzun would attack him, he never thought about it at all.

Because the Moon Palace had issued a strict order, the monks of the third floor or above of xianzun were not allowed to step into the black wind forest, otherwise, there would be no amnesty.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, there are still no monks who dare to step into the black wind forest.

The crown prince of Chu Dynasty was sitting in the chariot, walking slowly, his eyes full of killing intention.

About half an hour after he left, one of the four guards returned and reported, "Your Highness, I found Yan Yue's whereabouts."

"Yan Yue?" Hearing this, the prince was overjoyed. "Where is she? Take me quickly."

He never thought that he had just entered the black wind forest when he met Yan Yue.

It's like God is helping him.

The guard didn't talk nonsense. He soared into the air and flew into the distance.

The prince also flew out of the chariot and followed.

He knows that Wang Fan has a good relationship with Yan Yue.

If you win Yan Yue, you can definitely force Wang Fan to show up.

A dense forest, Yan Yue three people are walking.

At a certain moment, suddenly, Yan Yue's face changed.

"Elder martial sister, what's the matter?" Seeing Yan Yue's face, Yin Guiyi couldn't help asking.

"I feel something's wrong." Yan Yue glanced around and said solemnly.

Chapter 3487

Yin Guiyi didn't feel anything at all, but after hearing Yan Yue's words, he suddenly felt something was wrong.

His mental power was released subconsciously. Soon, his face could not help changing.

"No, there are five people running towards us."

Almost as soon as his voice fell, five friars appeared in front of them.

Looking at the five people, especially the four old men, Yin Guiyi's face changed involuntarily, "the middle age of xianzun?"

These five people are none other than the prince and his four bodyguards.

"You're right. They're immortal. I didn't expect that my highness met you just after he arrived at Heifeng forest. It's really luck. "

The prince, with both hands on his back, looked at the ugly looking Yin Guiyi and the three with a sneer.

When he spoke, there was a deep color of resentment in his eyes.

"Who are you?" Yin Guiyi looks a little ugly. "This is the black wind forest. It's the site of Wangyun palace. What do you want to do when you show up here?"

However, before the prince could answer his question, Yan Yue said in a cold voice:

"Chuyuan, as the prince of the Chu Dynasty, you dare to come to Heifeng forest with four immortals. Are you challenging my Wangyun palace? "

"Don't you know that I hope there is a ban in the cloud palace that monks on the third floor or above of

xianzun are not allowed to enter the black wind forest?"

Yan Yue's voice is extremely cold, and her eyes are full of chill.

Heifeng forest is under the jurisdiction of Wangyun palace, which is also the place where Wangyun palace tries its disciples.

Although Heifeng forest can't help making disciples or monks outside Wangyun palace enter, Wangyun palace has been forbidden to enter, otherwise it will be directly wiped out.

But now, Chu Yuan, the prince of Chu Dynasty, is openly taking the mid-term monks of xianzun to enter, and also trying to challenge the Wangyun palace disciples.

Although the relationship between the Chu Dynasty and the Wangyun palace is very close, the Chu Dynasty is not afraid to offend the Wangyun palace.

But, this is the site of Wangyun palace.

Is Chu Yuan really not afraid of death?

In other words, he thought he was the prince of Chu Dynasty, so Wangyun palace did not dare to kill him?

"What do you mean, he is Chu Yuan, the prince of Chu dynasty?"

Yin Guiyi's face suddenly changed when he heard Yan Yue's words.

He did not expect that Chu Yuan, the prince of Chu Dynasty, would appear in the black wind forest, and it seems that the comer is obviously not good.

Yin Guiyi's inner immortal yuan began to run crazily, and his heart became heavy.

If others, maybe they will be afraid of Wangyun palace and dare not attack them easily.

But the people of the Dark Alliance, as well as those of the Chu Dynasty, will not have any fear.

What the friars of the Dark Alliance had done before was a lesson.

"Hey, hey, when can the rules of cloud palace restrain me to Chuyuan?"

"What's more, I'm useless now. What can Wangyun palace do with me? How do you know I did it? "

The prince sneered, waved and said, "let's go, make a quick decision, and then leave the black wind forest immediately. With the three of them, the prince is not afraid that Wang Fan will not show up. "

Boom boom!

Chu Yuan's words almost just came to an end, and the four mid-term friars of xianzun released a terrible atmosphere.

The four of them stepped forward together. While the immortal field was madly suppressed by Yan Yue, they also quickly passed by.

Naturally, they also know that it's foolish to procrastinate here, so they don't have any procrastination to start.

"Kill

Yan Yue sees this, the facial expression suddenly a change, the body shape directly vacates the sky, toward one of them killed in the past.

Now her cultivation has reached the second level of xianzun, and her talent is enough to cross the border and kill the third level of xianzun.

Even if she stepped into the fourth level of xianzun in the middle stage of xianzun, she had the power of the first World War.

However, these four people are not so easy to deal with.

Their accomplishments have reached the fifth level.

Yan Yue's xianzun realm is released crazily. While fighting each other's xianzun realm, a long purple sword appears in her hand. One sword sweeps out towards the fifth floor of xianzun.

Yin Guiyi and Luo Yan are not idle. They are also crazy to release xianzun, and use their strong martial arts to attack one of them.

Boom, boom, boom!

The earth shaking explosion came out, and the attacks of the two sides soon collided.

Yan Yue's attack was directly crushed and attacked by two people. The whole person flew out directly, and several mouthfuls of blood mist were ejected from her mouth.

Yin Guiyi and Luo Yan's strength is not as good as Yan Yue's, so the end is even worse. They can't stop each other's half moves, so they are blasted out. They are inferior to each other in strength, and they are inferior in number. How can they be the opponents of the four xianzun in the middle period?

In a flash, they all fell to the ground, pale as paper.

Prince Chu Yuan looked at the fallen three people and sneered, "just three mole ants, dare to resist in vain, it's just beyond our capacity. Take it. Let's get out of the black wind forest. "

"Yes In the middle of the period, the four immortals were ordered to make a gesture and planned to come forward to seal the three men's accomplishments.

Three people see, it is eye canthus to crack.

They never thought that one day they would become prisoners.

Yan Yue stares at Chu Yuan coldly, "Chu Yuan, dare to do something to us, you will regret it, you must not live out of the black wind forest."

"Ha ha." Chuyuan laughed wildly, "I Chuyuan can walk out of the black wind forest, you said not to count. But I know that you will die in front of me. "

"Is it?" Just, his voice falls, a disdain voice then suddenly spreads out, immediately after, a person shadow then lightning killed to Chu Yuan.

He was holding a long red sword of fairy King level. The sword was shining and stabbed Chuyuan's head straight.

Whether it is the appearance of this person, or the hand of this person, it is unexpected to all the people on the scene.

Chu Yuan's face also changed greatly. The crazy surge of Xianyuan in his body condensed Xianyuan's vigorous Qi. It was a pity that he found that it was too late.

The four Immortals' faces also changed.

"Your Highness!"

They almost roared at the same time, and they ran to Chuyuan, while they launched a fierce attack directly at the visitors.

Chuyuan as the prince, and they as the prince guard, if Chuyuan accident, even if they die, also can't blame.

So, almost at the same time, they gave up and continued to fight Yan Yue, but turned to fight back.

The man who suddenly appeared was no other than Wang Fan.

In fact, Wang Fan has already appeared, but he has never appeared.

Because he knew that in the face of the four immortals, even if he appeared, he would die.

But now, it's no good that he doesn't show up, because once Yan Yue's three people are taken down, the consequences are unimaginable.

Chapter 3488

Although Wang Fan's speed was fast, the four mid-term monks of xianzun were faster.

Before Wang Fan's attack fell on Chu Yuan, the two immortal zuns had already stood in front of Chu Yuan in the middle period, and one of them clapped a hand at Wang Fan.

The fierce palm wind is rampant. Before their palms fall on Wang Fan, Wang Fan's robes have been blown up.

Not only that, he even felt a knife like pain on his body.

At the same time, the other two immortal zuns have also rushed to Wang Fan. One of them punches, the other points out and attacks Wang Fan at the same time.

At this moment, Wang fan is very dangerous.

If the attack of the four immortals really fell on him, he would lose half his life even if he didn't die.

Wang Fan naturally and clearly felt this scene, and his scalp became numb in an instant.

The immortal yuan in his body is surging like the tide, and his body is twisting wildly. At the same time, he mobilizes the energy of electric and wind elements, converges on his body, and rushes straight into the air.

But in spite of this, he only escaped the attack of two people, and the attack of the other two people was firmly on him.

Bang!

Whoa!

Two deep explosions, Wang Fan's back in a palm, bone immediately depressed down, turbulent force involved in the body, can't help coughing up blood.

At the same time, his right leg has also been pointed, the sharp wind, directly in her calf, through a blood hole, soul stirring.

"Elder martial sister Yanyue, you go quickly!"

However, Wang Fan didn't care about the injuries at all. He yelled at Yan Yue three, who were shocked in the distance. Then he forcibly moved the space and disappeared here.

Yan Yue three people's reaction is not slow, they almost at the same time back to God.

Yan Yue grabs Luo Yan and rushes to the distance in an instant.

Yin Guiyi followed closely.

Not only that, he also quickly grabbed the communication bead and sent out a message.

The crown prince of the Chu Dynasty came to Heifeng mountain with four immortal statues, and the target was them.

Naturally, he had to report to zongmen for help.

Otherwise, even if Wang Fan had given them a moment to escape, they would not have been able to escape.

"Wang Fan?"

Over there, the prince Chu Yuan had already recovered, and his face was almost gloomy.

He did not expect that before he had time to use Yan Yue to force Wang Fan to appear, Wang Fan had already appeared.

At the thought of Wang Fan's sharp attack just now, and the thought that Wang Fan almost killed him again, his heart could not help a burst of fire.

He is Chu Yuan, the prince of Chu Dynasty, but he is at the top of the list of immortals.

But now, it is often in the hands of a fairy king in the middle of the shriveled, this is a great shame.

"Wang Fan, since you have appeared, you don't have to go there. Chase me. He can't escape. I Chu Yuan, if I don't tear this king to pieces, I will be the prince of Chu Dynasty in vain

Chu Yuan roared angrily, and at the same time, he gave orders to the four immortals.

The four immortals heard Chu Yuan's orders in the middle period, and three of them immediately disappeared.

Another person is to stay in the side of Chu Yuan, responsible for protection.

.....

Wang Fanshi displayed the lightning skill, combined with the large-scale movement of space, just in an instant, he escaped hundreds of miles away.

He was in the shape of a cave and rushed madly to the direction of Wangyun palace.

Because he knew that only by running in that direction could he survive.

Otherwise, I will die!

The four immortals are in the middle stage. That's not a joke.

Even if he is against heaven, he is no match at all.

On the other side, Yan Yue's three people didn't notice that someone was chasing after them after they escaped hundreds of miles, and their faces became gloomy.

"No, the people of Chu Dynasty didn't come to chase us. I must have chased younger martial brother Wang Fan. Yin Guiyi, take younger martial sister Luo and look back at the Moon Palace. I'll help younger martial brother Wang Fan. "

Yan Yue suddenly stops running and looks at one or two people of Yin GUI. She says with a gloomy face.

"Elder martial sister, if you go there alone, I'm afraid you are not their opponent? I think you should take younger martial sister Luo Yan and look back at the cloud palace. I'll help younger martial brother Wang Fan. "

"Yin Guiyi, you mean you are stronger than me? Well, stop talking nonsense, it's settled. "

Yan Yue hears this, but her face is cold, and then she doesn't wait for Yin Guiyi to respond. She directly leaves Luo Yan, her figure flashes, and disappears in the same place.

Before, Wang Fan risked so much to gain time for them to escape. Now he is leading all the enemies away.

If she did not go back to save Wang Fan, would she be at ease? If so, she would be possessed by demons, and it would be hard for her to improve in the future.

What's more, not to mention that Wang Fan saved them, she said that Wang Fan was her grandfather's disciple. She couldn't let Wang Fan be in danger.

.....

Wang fan doesn't know what happened to Yan Yue. At the moment, he is running desperately towards Wangyun palace and dare not relax for a moment.

However, his accomplishments are far from those of the three immortals. Even though his body method and martial arts skills are already against the sky and his speed is extremely fast, he is still not as fast as others. The distance between the two sides is constantly narrowing.

Not only that, Wang Fan's body is also injured, which can be said to be a heavy hit.

In this case, he is even more dangerous.

Just a few minutes later, Wang Fan felt weak. Not only that, the three immortals were less than ten miles away from him.

"Wang Fan, you can't escape. You are just a fairy king. You dare to attack our prince repeatedly. Today is the day of your death. "

In the middle of the three immortal statues, their mental power locked on Wang Fan, and their eyes were full of bright light.

If Chu Yuan didn't want to survive, they would have been able to attack from this distance.

Wang Fan didn't have the heart to talk with them at all. He just ran away.

Although he also knows that this is only a short time for himself, it can not solve the fundamental problem at all.

Finally, after dozens of breaths, the distance between the three immortals and Wang Fan has narrowed to less than a mile.

The distance of less than one mile is just the blink of an eye for the strong immortal.

As for Wang Fan, he was even weaker, and even his steps were vain.

Whoosh!

In the middle of his life, one of them, with a cold smile, suddenly displayed his powerful body skills. He stepped on the void and sped up. Just three steps later, he was behind Wang Fan.

Then, the corner of his mouth showed a grim smile, one hand grabbed out, the powerful Xianyuan wrapped in the palm of his hand, and then grabbed Wang Fan's back.

At the moment, Wang Fan has become a thing in his pocket and can't go away at all.

As for the other two immortals, they stopped with a sneer and did not go after them.

Let alone that Wang Fan has been injured now, even if he is not injured, in their view, in this case, there is no strength to resist.

In the middle of Xianwang period and xianzun period, the difference between the two periods is so great that no one can cross it!

Chapter 3489

Wang Fan felt the strong dangerous atmosphere behind him, and his eyelids couldn't help jumping wildly.

In this case, even if he moved his space, it was too late.

"Fight!"

At that critical moment, Wang Fan roared in his heart, then suddenly turned around, made a fist with his right hand and blasted out.

Although he also knew that it was the same as the monk xianzun's insistence that he wanted to die.

But now he, but there is no way, he does not want to be stranded.

Boom!

Wang Fan's fist strength hasn't been fully stimulated, and the palm of xianzun's middle stage has already blasted on his arm.

A blood mist burst out from Wang Fan's arm, and his whole body flew out in an instant.

Just like a broken kite, it is so vulnerable.

As for his right arm, it is already a piece of flesh and blood, the bone does not know how much fracture.

This is because he is very strong, otherwise, his opponent's hand will be enough to kill him.

Wang Fan fell heavily on the ground, looking at the immortal with cold face, his eyes were full of killing intention.

"Why, can you lend me a hand and not die? It's worthy of being the strong one on the list of immortals.
" That immortal Zun saw that Wang Fan didn't die in the middle period. He couldn't help but be a little surprised.

You know, he was in the middle of xianzun, while Wang Fan was in the middle of Xianwang.

There is such a big difference between the two people's cultivation levels. It is reasonable to say that Wang fan can't block his move, even if it is just a random move.

"Old man, if you want to kill me with one blow, you really look up to yourself."

"By the way, you three dog things come to chase me, don't you care whether your useless Prince is alive or dead?"

"This is the Heifeng mountain range. If your useless Prince dies, I'm afraid it's not easy for you to make a job when you go back?"

Wang Fan disdains to sneer, and tries to disturb each other's emotions with words.

"Hum!" In the middle of his life, he heard Wang Fan's words, hummed, stepped forward, and raised his right hand again.

In his eyes, Wang fan is just a mole ant.

He doesn't have any mind to waste time with Wang Fan.

What's more, Wang fan is right. This is the Heifeng mountain range. The most urgent thing is to kill Wang Fan and leave.

If the prince should be good or bad, they would be responsible even if they died.

Wang Fan looked at the immortal's coming, and immediately felt a burst of suffocation.

At the moment, he was seriously injured. The powerful immortal realm of the other side oppressed him. He could not even move.

Wang Fan clenched his fists and felt the deep weakness again.

To put it bluntly, the cultivation is too weak. In the eyes of those who are strong, they are still ants.

Although Wang fan can defeat the enemy across borders, he can even fight across countless borders.

But in the face of such a strong older generation, but still very powerless.

"No matter how evil you are, you are also a younger generation in front of me. In front of me, you don't have any chance. Just accept your life. "

That immortal Zun medium-term chilly stares at Wang Fan, cold say, the right hand has already

separated the space to Wang Fan to grasp past.

With his grasp, an immortal yuan's big palm took shape in an instant, just like an eagle's claw, fell from the air and grasped Wang Fan's body.

However, when the Xianyuan palm was about to fall on Wang Fan, suddenly, a very violent spatial fluctuation came.

Then, a big handprint appeared in the distant sky and fell on the Xianyuan palm.

Bang!

The energy ripple is just like a circular ripple, which is frantically scattered. The Xianyuan palmprint in the middle period of xianzun directly collapses.

A middle-aged scholar came from afar and fell into the void in front of Wang Fan. He looked at the middle-term immortal Zun coldly and said,

"in the middle-term immortal Zun, he even dared to step into the black wind forest. Are you provoking me to look at the cloud palace? Are you cheating me on the five people in Wangyun palace? "

He carries both hands, temperament, despise everything, arrogant world.

Even if his words sound very calm, but it makes people feel extremely domineering.

The immortal looking at this person in the middle, pupil can't help but slightly shrink, "are you looking at the cloud palace?"

"That's right." The middle-aged scholar nodded, his eyes one by one swept the three immortal middle-term, light way:

"three immortal middle-term, even bullying a fairy King middle-term, really shameless. You old people, have you been trained on dogs all these years? "

"I don't talk nonsense with you either. I'll abandon my accomplishments and get out of here. Don't force me to do it."

On the ground, Wang Fan listens to this words, is unavoidably some are dumbfounded.

This middle-aged scholar is really arrogant and arrogant.

Of course, even if the other party is arrogant, Wang fan is very fond of the middle-aged scholar. After all, the other side is saving him.

"What are you, you dare to let me go!"

"I'm just a young man. I'm not ashamed. Even if you look at the eight vice palace leaders of Yungong, you don't dare to say such a big thing."

"Hum, yellow mouthed child, how dare you be so arrogant? Let me see how much strength you have."

When the three immortal zuns heard the arrogant words of the middle-aged scholar in the early stage, they almost got angry.

Three people scolded, one of them directly dodged, stepped on the void, then killed the middle-aged scholar.

His body bloomed with dazzling brilliance, and the bright Xianyuan was like lightning, spinning around his whole body.

In his hand, he grabs a rattan like a whip. With a shake of his wrist and a sound of pipa, the rattan is like a whip, and it goes straight to the middle-aged man.

Whip wind, the air set off waves, space seems to split, crackling sound resounding unceasingly.

The middle-aged man looked at the rolled side, and a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes. With a wave of his right arm, in an instant, the whole right arm seemed to be elongated, and he directly grabbed the other side's whip.

The middle-aged scholar did not offer a weapon, let alone dodge. Instead, he directly grasped it with his hands.

This scene, not to mention the three immortals, was a little surprised. Even Wang Fan was very surprised.

You know, the immortal monk's rattan whip is an immortal level magic weapon. How can the flesh palm catch it?

However, the fact is always surprising.

Just for a moment, with a slap, the middle-aged scholar's palm had accurately grasped the whip.

At the same time, as soon as he stepped on his feet, the whole person bullied his body and approached. The next second, his left hand had been gently patted on the other person's body.

That immortal Zun's face changed greatly in the middle period. He wanted to retreat, but it was a step too late.

Bang, the middle-aged scholar's palm directly and accurately fell on his elixir field. A blood mist splashed out, and he flew out upside down with a shrill scream.

"You, you abandoned me?"

The other two xianzun were stunned by this scene.

Just one blow, then a immortal is abolished?

This?

After the middle-aged scholar abandoned the immortal Zun, he didn't continue to do it, but looked at the other two, "do you do it yourself, or do you want me to do it?"

Chapter 3490

The two immortals heard this in the middle, their backs were chilly, but they trembled with anger.

"You are deceiving too much!"

"We are the royal guards of the Chu Dynasty, specially responsible for protecting the crown prince. If you dare to fight against us, are you not afraid to bear the anger of the Chu dynasty?"

The middle-aged monk sighed and said coldly, "it seems that you are going to let me do it. Either way, I'll help you. "

When he said that, he didn't talk nonsense. His breath suddenly rose. The powerful immortal field oppressed the past. He just stepped forward and came to the two immortal statues.

"To die!"

When the two immortals saw this, their faces changed greatly.

Naturally, they couldn't wait to die. Instead, they madly urged Xianyuan in their body, even burned Shouyuan's blood essence, gathered powerful attacks and bombarded the past.

A touch of disdain appeared in the corner of the middle-aged monk's eyes. His white right hand, like a woman's, was raised slowly, and then an index finger was pointed forward one after another.

Bang bang bang!

Several blasts sounded, and the ripples of energy overflowed like a ripple aperture. The attack of the two immortal statues was instantly disintegrated, and then they all screamed and flew out.

There was a bloody finger hole in their chest.

The powerful energy rushed into their bodies, directly tearing their muscles and veins, destroying their cultivation.

They fell to the ground with a plop and turned pale in an instant.

In the middle of xianzun's life, in front of this middle-aged monk, they were so vulnerable. It seemed that they were not of the same order of magnitude at all.

"As monks of the Chu Dynasty, you ignored the rules of Wangyun palace, entered the black wind forest and killed the disciples of Wangyun palace."

"Now, I still want to use the Chu Dynasty to threaten me. Don't you think it's ridiculous? What's more, you are just the Chu Dynasty, and you can't threaten me. "

"Go away, go back and tell you that if the people of the Chu Dynasty want to fight, I hope the cloud palace will accompany them."

"If the Chu Dynasty dares to ignore the rules of Wangyun palace again, it will come to provoke and kill without mercy."

The middle-aged scholar's voice of ridicule and disdain came out. The next second, with a wave of his right hand, all the three immortal statues were waved out. I don't know how many miles away they fell.

At this time, the middle-aged scholar looked back at Wang Fan and said with a smile, "are you younger martial brother Wang Fan?"

Wang Fan quickly clasped his fist, "I'm wang fan. Thank you for your help."

He's really good.

Because if it had not been for the middle-aged scholar, he would have been dead.

However, this scene, although unexpected, is expected.

After all, this is the site of Wangyun palace, and Wangyun palace has imposed a ban on monks above the third floor of xianzun.

In this case, how could Wangyun palace not send experts to stay in Heifeng forest?

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, you're welcome. We are of the same clan. Now the people of the Chu Dynasty have cheated me on Wangyun palace. It's right to do so."

The middle-aged scholar laughed, then grabbed a pill, "this is a top-level healing pill, you take it first, I

will go to meet the prince of Chu Dynasty."

"Thank you, elder martial brother." Wang Fan nodded and took the pill. The middle-aged scholar's figure flashed and disappeared in the same place.

Chu Yuan, the crown prince of Chu Dynasty, took four immortals into the black wind forest in the middle period. Now he has only cleaned up three, and there is still one left.

What's more, in addition to the people of the Chu Dynasty, there were also people from the Dark Alliance, so it was impossible for the middle-aged friars to watch them.

After the middle-aged monk left, Wang Fan found a hidden place and healed first.

On the other side.

Prince Chu Yuan is walking towards the outside of Heifeng forest, waiting for the news of the three guards.

In his view, the three immortals in the middle period, to deal with he Yanyue and others, is more than enough, no effort.

However, several hours have passed, but Chu Yuan has not yet waited for the three guards to come back.

He couldn't help frowning.

"It's been such a long time. They haven't brought Wang Fan back. Elder Lu, go and have a look. If there is any situation, report it to me as soon as possible. "

Chu Yuan looked at the elder beside him and said with a gloomy face.

Under normal circumstances, he would not let Mr. Lu take risks. Instead, he would leave first and then explore the news.

However, his obsession to kill Wang Fan was too deep. If Wang Fan did not die, he could not feel at ease at all, so he ordered.

"Your Highness, there is something wrong with that. If the old slave leaves, how about you Elder Lu hesitated.

Because in his view, the safety of Chuyuan is far more important than catching wangfan.

Once he left, Chu Yuan encountered any trouble, then he was really to blame for his death.

"Just look at the situation, not me. I'm at least one of the strongest in the list of immortals. In this black wind forest, there are not many people who can threaten me. ""What's more, not to mention that it's not far from the outside, I can leave the black wind forest at any time."

"Just say I'm the prince of Chu Dynasty. Who dares to kill me? Let alone those Wangyun palace disciples, even if their elders come, dare to kill me? At most, it's just a lesson. "

Chuyuan's face is gloomy, very confident to say.

"Well, your highness, be careful. I'll be right back." When elder Lu heard Chu Yuan's words, he didn't insist any more. He nodded and then left.

After he left, Chu Yuan was not only dissatisfied, but continued to walk outside the black wind forest. However, the speed was very slow.

As he said, he didn't think anyone would dare to kill him, so he was very unscrupulous.

Just, Chu Yuan just walked not long, a sound of breaking the wind suddenly rang out, and then, a beauty like a fairy appeared in front of him.

Chu Yuan's face changed slightly when he looked at the scene, but after seeing each other's face clearly, his eyes suddenly became cold and cynical:

"who am I? It turns out that I am Yanyue fairy. I don't know what is the so-called thing that Yanyue fairy is blocking my way? "

Chuyuan's face was smiling, his tone was firm, and he didn't panic at all.

But his heart is a little angry, the three immortal guards are not to chase Wang Fan and Yan Yue and others, how Yan Yue unexpectedly appeared here?

Yan Yue looked at Chu Yuan's dignified expression and said with a cold smile, "of course I killed you. You almost killed me before. Do you want me to get back this debt?"

"Chuyuan, Chuyuan, if you don't take all the four old things away, I'm afraid I can't find a chance to kill you."

"But who would have thought that you were in a hurry to die. In that case, I, Yanyue, don't mind helping you. "

Yan Yue said coldly, and her momentum had risen. The immortal realm was blooming, and her purple sword was also in her hand.

Hearing this, Chu Yuan's face changed, but soon returned to normal. "Yan Yue, I'm the prince of Chu

Dynasty. Do you dare to kill me? Kill me Chu Yuan, can you bear the anger of Chu dynasty? "

Yan Yue disdains to smile, "who said you were killed by me? You were killed by the little Lord of the Dark Alliance, OK

Yan Yue finish saying, then no longer nonsense, long sword a shake, then toward Chu Yuan killed past.