

Mighty Sk 3491

Chapter 3491

Chu Yuan see Yan Yue kill come, the facial expression instant change of ugliness.

However, he was not afraid. Instead, he burst out into the realm of fairy king, holding a long black sword stick in his hand.

Long stick sweep move, the whole person has already soared, a stick toward Yan Yue swept past.

The surging Xianyuan roared in the air, and the long black stick stirred up the shadow of the stick.

The shadow of the stick is dense, and the wind is roaring, and the momentum is extremely sharp.

As the prince of Chu Dynasty, Chuyuan is also a strong man in the list of immortals. There is no doubt about his strength.

Even if he was a general immortal, he had to run for his life when he met Chu Yuan.

Even if it's the second level of xianzun, as long as it's not too evil, he's sure to win.

Of course, it's hard to kill.

Therefore, even if he knew that Yan Yue's cultivation had reached the second level of immortal, he still had no fear.

Yan Yue saw Chu Yuan not only didn't escape, but also dared to give her a hand. A look of sarcasm appeared in her eyes.

She was just like a relegated immortal. Her figure flew up. The purple sword in her hand crossed a graceful arc in mid air and stabbed directly at the shadow of thousands of sticks.

In an instant, the meaning of the sword turned into thousands of words and collided with the shadow of those sticks.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Sword idea and stick shadow collapse at the same time.

Yan Yue's eyes are cold and her body is straight.

Whoosh!

Direct is a sword again, hit Chu Yuan's eyebrow center directly.

Chu Yuan looked at this scene, his face changed greatly.

His combat experience is also very rich, so he did not avoid, but suddenly took back the long stick, directly blocked in the middle of the brow position.

Ding!

A light ring, the sword point on the long stick, Chu Yuan only feel a huge force, the whole person directly swept out.

He was able to keep his shape only after he had retired for tens of feet.

"So strong!"

He roared in his heart, and finally a fluster appeared in his eyes.

It's just a short fight. Although he didn't get hurt, he has realized the strength of Yan Yue.

Yan Yue is by no means an ordinary immortal, at least he is not able to compete with Chu Yuan.

"It's worthy of being the prince of the Chu Dynasty, who is at the top of the list of immortals. I didn't expect to be able to take my two moves. I'd like to see how many moves you can take. "

Yan Yue was also shocked.

She also didn't think that under her two swords, she couldn't kill Chu Yuan.

Yan Yue's heart emerged a touch of anger.

If she hadn't been badly damaged by the middle-term guards of Chu Yuan, and she hasn't recovered until now, how could she not kill Chu Yuan with her two swords?

Think of here, Yan Yue suddenly more crazy urge up Xian yuan, eyes cold, once again toward Chu Yuan killed in the past.

Chu Yuan's face changed greatly, and he roared, "Yan Yue, my guards will come back soon. How dare you kill me?"

As he roared, he retreated and swept away with a long black stick.

In the face of Yan Yue, he is not sure how to escape.

Injured Yan Yue, are so strong, it is obvious that Yan Yue in the peak of the Immortal King, also must

have the strength of the top of the Immortal King list.

However, she did not challenge the list of immortals.

After all, if it wasn't for Wang Fan, Chu Yuan had never heard of Yan Yue.

Chu Yuan doesn't mention the four guards. As soon as he mentions the four guards, Yan Yue's heart is even more angry and her anger rises.

Her eyes cold, not only did not stop hands, but the attack more base crazy up.

Previously, the guard of Chu Yuan almost killed Yan Yue. Now Chu Yuan even wants to use the four guards to threaten Yan Yue. It's unreasonable.

Yan Yue, as Yan Lao's granddaughter, is also a very proud woman. How can she tolerate such humiliation?

Ding Ding Ding!

The two people kept fighting, and there was a harsh sound in the air, and sparks splashed everywhere.

Under Yan Yue's crazy attack, Chu Yuan was shocked and kept retreating. His mouth was numb, and even the corner of his mouth overflowed with blood.

"No, we can't go on like this. We have to run away."

Chu Yuan's face is pale, although the heart has already hated Yan Yue, but there is no way.

He soon made a decision that instead of fighting wildly, he intended to flee.

But, can you escape?

Chu Yuan just turned his body and escaped dozens of Li. With a hiss, Yan Yue had caught up with him and stabbed his vest with a sword.

If he fought hard, maybe he could hold on for a while, but he gave his life to escape.

No way, although his speed is fast, Yan Yue's speed is faster. Red blood from Chu Yuan vest outflow, plop, Chu Yuan straight down.

"I'm not reconciled!"

His hoarse roar, expression is extremely angry, unwilling.

It's just that I can't go back at all.

Finally, his eyes closed slowly, his vitality dissipated and he died.

Chuyuan never thought that he would die in such a place as Heifeng forest.

It was unthinkable to him.

"Hum, I really think you are the prince of Chu Dynasty, so no one dares to kill you? You Chuyuan almost killed me Yanyue. Why don't I dare to kill you? It's ridiculous. "

Yan Yue stands still not far away from Chu Yuan with a smile of disdain. Then she turns Chu Yuan's body into ashes with a fire.

She is Yan Yue. There is no one who dare not kill her.

Let alone Chu Yuan, the prince of Chu Dynasty. If she is strong enough, even the emperor of Chu Dynasty, she dares to kill her.

"Chu Yuan's four guards haven't come back yet. They must have gone to hunt down younger martial brother Wang Fan. I don't know what happened to younger martial brother Wang Fan."

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, you can't do anything!"

Yan Yue turns Chu Yuan's corpse into fly ash, but she can't help murmuring. Then her figure flashes and disappears in the same place.

Although she was very cold when she was with Wang Fan, in fact, she was very satisfied with Wang Fan.

One is because Wang fan is a disciple of her grandfather, and the other is because of Wang Fan's character, which makes her feel good.

As soon as Yan Yue thinks that Wang Fan risked his life to save them, and then was chased and killed by the three immortals, she can't help worrying.

That's the middle stage of xianzun. Even she is not an opponent at all. How can Wang Fan do it?

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, if you have something to do, Yanyue will destroy the Chu Dynasty." Yan Yue gritted her teeth and murmured. Her figure flickered, and she had gone away quickly.

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Wang fan doesn't know what happened to Yan Yue. He just healed for a while and then walked out of the healing place.

Just, he just walked out of the healing place, his pupils just couldn't help shrinking.

Because in front of him, I don't know when, there was a figure wrapped in a black robe.

This person seems to appear out of thin air, and seems to have been waiting there, it makes Wang fan out of a cold sweat.

Chapter 3492

"People of the Dark Alliance?" Wang Fan's nerves all over his body tensed in an instant, and the immortal yuan in his body swam away surging and became cautious.

Soon, however, he was relieved.

Because he already knew that this person was not a member of the Dark Alliance.

Although this person's dress is very similar to those core monks of the Dark Alliance, Wang Fan has confirmed that this person is not a member of the Dark Alliance.

Because Wang Fan felt a sense of familiarity in this person.

When he fled from the King City of Chu Dynasty, he felt the sense of familiarity in those mysterious people who suddenly appeared.

In other words, this person is one of the more than a dozen mysterious people, and has helped him a lot.

"Hey, hey, what do you say? Wang Fan, as the son of my dark alliance, you want to kill the people of my dark alliance and provoke a dispute between my dark alliance and the Chu Dynasty. Do you want to kill you

That black robed person Jie Jie strange smile, that eyes make Wang Fan some shudder.

However, after hearing this, Wang Fan was not nervous, but relieved.

Because he didn't feel the killing intention in this person at all.

He spread his hands and said, "since the elder wants to kill me, let's do it."

At this time, he not only knew that the black robed man was not a member of the Dark Alliance, but also knew the identity of the other party.

Although the other party's breath, hidden very well, but Wang fan is still aware of it.

He has no fear.

"Good boy, in front of me, I dare to be so calm."

The black robed man murmured a little unhappily. Then he caught Wang Fan and disappeared.

Two people almost just left, a beautiful shadow appeared here.

It's Yan Yue.

Yan Yue was shocked to see that Wang Fan was taken away by the black robed man.

"Where to go!" She yelled and immediately chased out. Just with her accomplishments, how could she catch up with the man in black?

Soon, she lost the man.

"The Dark Alliance took Wang Fan's younger martial brother. I can't. I must tell my grandfather about this. I can't let them take Wang Fan away."

Yan Yue said in a cold voice, quickly grabbing the communication bead and sending out a message.

Before long, the middle-aged scholar who killed the guard of Chu Yuan and three famous figures of cloud palace appeared here.

After hearing what Yan Yue said, they all looked solemn and began to look for the traces of the black robed man and Wang Fan.

Only, but nothing.

Wangyun palace.

In an ethereal palace.

The man in black came here with Wang Fan.

However, at this time, he has already taken off the mask.

It's not yanlao, who is it?

Wang Fan stood at the bottom, looking at the familiar face of old Yan. He bowed slightly and said, "I've met my master, Wang Fan."

Old Yan first laughed, then his face sank and said, "Wang Fan, you can really make trouble. I just went to

Wudou city and caused such a big disturbance? "

Wang Fan once again a worship, "the younger generation knows the mistake, requests the teacher to punish."

Looking at Wang Fan, Mr. Yan was just blowing his beard and staring at him.

He wanted to reprimand Wang Fan fiercely, but how could Wang Fan reprimand him with his single face?

What a jerk!

He is also lazy to continue joking, but serious way, "Wang Fan, now, although your reputation, has begun to wash white, but there are still many people want to kill you."

"Do you know why I pretended to be a monk of the Dark Alliance and took you away?"

Wang Fan nodded, "the younger generation is sensitive. If others know that the younger generation will come back to Wangyun palace, they will certainly take the opportunity to make trouble."

"That's right." Yan nodded, "now the situation is sensitive and the undercurrent is turbulent. The Chu Dynasty allied with the Dark Alliance, and the other three forces gradually alienated from Wangyun palace. "

"At this critical moment, if the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance are in trouble, I will definitely choose Wangyun Palace first."

"And the reason they didn't do it was that they didn't find the right excuse and didn't prepare enough."

"Once they are well prepared and have an excuse, they will attack the Wangyun palace."

"And you Wang Fan, if you are taken back to Wangyun palace, it will be their excuse."

"At that time, the Dark Alliance will fight under the guise of handing over their world."

Yan old look solemn, "of course, even if it's not your business, sooner or later they will attack my Wangyun palace, just will delay some time."

Wang Fan's expression became dignified when he heard this.

Both the five powers and the Dark Alliance are ambitious and want to dominate the region.

No matter whether he appears or not, he will not change the result. Because from the moment when the Chu Dynasty colluded with the Dark Alliance, these things were doomed to happen.

It's just that Wang Fan's life was really bad, which happened to be a fuse to promote the event.

"In the opinion of master, what should I do?" Wang Fan asked,

he is ready for anything. Even if he is expelled from Wangyun palace, he will not have any opinions.

"Although you have good talent and combat power, your accomplishments are still too low. So I'm going to send you to Wangshen pool for three months, and then I'm making plans. "

"Of course, you can't appear as Wang Fan. Being a teacher will arrange a new identity for you."

Yan said.

After that, he seemed to think of something, and then said, "although your disguise technique is good, it can hide most of the eyes of xianzun in the middle stage, but it has no effect in front of those old monsters in xianzun's later stage."

"So, I will give you another magic mask. So, during this time, you don't want to think about anything else, just practice quietly. "

When Wang Fan heard this, he was very moved. He quickly bowed to thank him and said, "thank you, master."

For Yan Lao, he is really grateful.

Although he didn't have much contact with yanlao after his apprenticeship, and yanlao didn't instruct him.

But from the attitude of old Yan to him, we can see that old Yan really regarded him as a disciple.

After all, with Yan Lao's cultivation, you can kill him, even ignore him and let him die by himself.

Even yanlao can directly announce that he will be expelled from Wangyun palace, or even take his body to calm the anger and resentment of all parties.

In that case, although there will be a crisis in Wangyun palace, it will not be so serious.

However, yanlao didn't do that. Instead, he thought about him everywhere and even asked him to practice in wangshenchi.

Wangshenchi, which is the holy land of wangyuegong, is the place that countless disciples dream of entering.

However, it's too harsh to enter Wangshen pool for cultivation.

Therefore, there are few disciples who can really enter wangshenchi to practice.

Yanlao quickly handed the mask to Wang Fan. After Wang Fan put it on, it was like a changed person.

"Remember, now your name is Lu Tian, a registered disciple of the Lord of the palace. You must not expose your identity, even if you see Yan Yue. Do you understand? "

Yanlao looked at Wang Fan and said seriously.

Wang Fan nodded, "I understand."

Chapter 3493

The deepest part of Wangyun palace is shrouded in clouds and mist, just like a fairyland.

In one area, there is a ladder to the cloud.

The ladder is purple gold, just like a real dragon, winding up, straight to the clouds, you can't see the top at all.

This ladder is the one leading to Wangshen pool.

As long as you go up the stairs, you can enter the Wangshen pool.

At this moment, under the stairs, on a vacant space, countless disciples of Wangyun Palace are practicing hard.

Although it's just outside the pool, the aura of heaven and earth here is much stronger than that of other places.

Not only that, the road rules here are more mellow than those in other places.

As a result, there are always disciples who come to practice under the divine pool to improve their accomplishments and smooth their own way.

At a certain moment, accompanied by a gentle sound of footsteps, a young man came to the distance.

The young man looked in his twenties. He was not very handsome, but he was very handsome.

Especially the other face, looks slightly pale, the body bone is extremely thin, just like a sick scholar.

At this time, this young scholar is walking towards Wangshen pool.

Some of the WANGSHEN Temple disciples who had not yet entered the cultivation state looked up at the young man, then turned away and ignored him.

Under the God pool, countless disciples come every day. Therefore, the appearance of this young man is not surprising.

In those Wangyun palace disciples, we can see that young people, like them, want to practice here, improve their accomplishments, and become mellow.

With a smile on his face, the young man walked step by step to a small house not far away.

There is the place where the elders who guard Wangshen pool live.

Wangshenchi, as an important place of Wangyun palace, can not be protected by the strong.

"Master, I want to enter Wangshen pool to practice."

The young man quickly went out of the hut and saw the elder inside. He bowed slightly and said.

Young people's words fall. Those disciples of Wangyun palace who noticed the arrival of the young people immediately Shua and look at the young people again.

Some people have shock in their eyes, while others have disdain in their eyes.

Those who showed a look of shock obviously did not expect that young people should have the qualification to enter the Wangshen pool for cultivation.

You know, those who are qualified to enter wangshenchi are the top evil disciples of Wangyun palace.

Most of them know that kind of people.

However, they did not know the young man in front of them.

As for those who show disdain in their eyes, they all regard the youth as the novice disciples who are new to the palace. They probably don't know anything, so they want to come to the Shenchi to practice.

Their heart is very speechless, looking at the God pool, is it so easy to go up to practice?

Even those evil disciples of Wangyun palace have to meet certain conditions or earn enough contribution points before they are qualified to enter.

Inside the room, the old man who was guarding the Wangshen pool was closing his eyes.

But after hearing the young man's words, he slowly opened his eyes.

He took a look at the young man and said faintly, "little guy, wangshenchi is not a place where you can go to practice. Do you know the conditions you need to enter wangshenchi?"

With a faint smile and no nonsense, the young man directly grabbed three jade medals.

This is a jade card to enter wangshenchi for cultivation. One can enter the cultivation for one month, and three of them are naturally three months. These are all given to him by yanlao.

The old man took the three jade medals and looked at Wang Fan in surprise. Then he said, "go."

"Thank you, master." The young man gave a thank you, then slowly raised his feet and climbed the ladder leading to the cloud.

The following disciples looked at this scene, all of them were wide eyed, and even their eyes were about to fall out.

"Who is this man? Why have I never met him?"

"And what is his cultivation? Fairy king? Or xianzun? What I think is a little vague. "

"I don't know who it is. It's a waste. Look at his sickly appearance. Even if you enter the Wangshen pool, how much effect can it have? "

Many of the disciples couldn't help talking, and they looked envious.

If it wasn't for the Wangshen pool, if it wasn't for the elders, they would rush up and blow down the youth, and then they would take their place.

"Haha, I heard that Wangshen pool can't be entered by offering jade cards for cultivation. You have to climb that ladder. If you can't get on it, you're still not qualified to practice, and you won't return the jade plate you handed over. "

"Oh, and that? I'll see if he can make it

"Hum, if you want to climb the ladder, you can not only have enough talent and strength, but also depend on your will, savvy, road understanding and so on." "In my opinion, he will be disheartened soon. It's a pity that he won the jade medal in those three months."

Soon, the disciples thought of something again and began to talk about it.

At the same time, their eyes also all fall on the youth, it seems that they want to see the youth make a fool of themselves.

Even the elder in the hut had a playful look in his eyes and looked at the young man on the ladder.

At this time, the youth has stepped on the eighth step of the watchtower.

As if he had not heard the comments of the following disciples, he was climbing up step by step.

His speed is not fast, but very uniform, step by step, climbing up.

It wasn't long before he reached the top of the watchtower and disappeared into the sight of all the disciples.

Looking at this scene, those Wangyun palace disciples were all silly.

"How could that be?"

"Is the rumor wrong? Otherwise, how could he get on it? "

"Who is he?"

Inside the hut, the old man looked at the scene, but also could not help but slightly surprised.

But soon, his eyes became playful.

"I don't know which elder's new disciple. His talent is pretty good."

"However, at the moment, it seems that the girl of Yan's family and the boy of Nangong's family are all on it. Now with him, it seems that they have some fun. I just hope they don't make it too serious."

Naturally, the young man didn't know what the old man was thinking. At this time, he had finished the ladder of looking at God, as if he had entered another world.

This is a forest area, with towering trees, green and fragrant flowers.

In the sky, two red suns hung high in the air, leaving mottled spots on the ground through the green branches and leaves.

In this forest area, the spirit between heaven and earth is even stronger, and the road rules seem to be perfect.

As long as you take a breath, you will feel refreshed.

"Is this the so-called Wangshen pool? It's just, where's the pool? If it's difficult, it's here. Just find a place to practice. "

However, although the environment here is quite beautiful, the aura of heaven and earth and the atmosphere of the avenue are also very mellow and perfect, the youth still can't help frowning.

This young man is no other than Wang Fan, who has changed his face.

Chapter 3494

Wang Fan walks in this beautiful dense forest, and his spirit sweeps out without fear.

He wanted to see what was special here, and what was the so-called wangshenchi.

If you only practice in this kind of place, even if the spirit of immortals and the rules of the road are very rich and mellow, Wang Fan's cultivation will not be much improved in three months.

He didn't believe that the prestige of wangshenchi was just like this.

But soon, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning.

Because he was shocked to find that in this area, his mental power could not see anything except those towering trees.

Even the birds playing in the trees, he can only see with the naked eye, but he can't see the mental power at all.

"It's a strange place." Wang Fan couldn't help muttering to himself. His body soared into the air and went on all the way.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan finally saw a big pool.

The pool is about 50 cubic meters in size. There is a strong spirit liquid in the pool. The spirit liquid emits a strong aura, and there is a spirit mist on the top.

This makes Wang Fan think of the hot springs in the secular world.

"Presumably, this should be the Wangshen pool."

Wang Fan was overjoyed. Without any hesitation, he flew to the pool.

Soon, he came to the pool.

Gudong!

However, when Wang Fan was about to jump down, a voice came suddenly, and then he saw a beautiful shadow.

The beautiful shadow, revealing the snow-white neck, slender hair was wet by the spirit liquid, in this fog, it looks very tempting.

However, Wang Fan's mind is not in that woman, he is only deeply disappointed.

It's hard for me to find a pool, but I didn't expect someone. It's just too bad luck.

He didn't stop, didn't look at the woman more, sighed, and turned to leave.

But at this time, the woman seemed to be aware, suddenly turned back, followed by a pair of beautiful eyes staring at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan could not help choking when he saw the familiar pretty face.

She, she is Yan Yue.

Wang Fan had the heart to die.

But fortunately, he soon remembered that he was wearing a mask now, and Yan Yue couldn't help herself, so she was relieved.

Yan Yue's beautiful eyes fell on Wang Fan, only cold in her eyes.

Wow.

She leaped directly from the pool, a purple dress, has been completely wet, set off the concave convex sexy charming posture.

It's just that this beautiful scene soon dissipated.

Because her whole body fairy yuan circulation, just in an instant, will that wet dress, completely steamed dry.

She falls in Wang Fan's not far away, icy way, "pretty?"

Wang Fan mouth slightly choked, really did not expect, Yan Yue even has such a funny side.

He quickly shook his head, "elder martial sister misunderstood. I didn't know you were here. I'm sorry for the interruption. I'll leave now. "

Wang Fan says, plan to retreat.

Yanyue's brow is slightly wrinkled, a flash, stopped in front of Wang Fan.

She pointed to a stone tablet not far away? Don't you see the inscription on the stone tablet? "

Wang Fan turned his head and took a look. Then he noticed that there was a stone tablet there.

On the stone tablet, there are also words: there are people here.

Wang Fan secretly called depressed, quickly said, "I really didn't notice, please forgive me."

Yan Yue did not entangle this topic, but suddenly asked, "when you just saw me, there was a brief fluctuation in your mood. Do you know me?"

Wang Fan's heart is startled, the secret way this Yan Yue perception is keen, unexpectedly even his heartbeat can become a flaw.

He said quickly, "elder martial sister Yanyue is the evil disciple of Wangyun palace. Naturally I know her. I'm very lucky to see elder martial sister Yanyue from afar. "

Yan Yue frowned and suddenly said, "why can't I see through your accomplishments? You hide your accomplishments?"

Wang Fan has the heart to die.

Yan Yue, there are so many things.

He hastened to say, "elder martial sister, I didn't mean to hide my cultivation, but for some special reasons, that's why"

Wang Fan didn't wait for Yan Yue to speak, so he hastened to say, "elder martial sister, it's not easy for me to get the chance to practice in Wangshen pool, so I don't want to waste time."

"I'm going to find a place to practice. Please help me. As for what happened before, it's really just a misunderstanding. I'd like to apologize. "

Wang Fan says, dodge a body to plan to leave.

Whoosh!But at this time, a sound of breaking the wind suddenly sounded, and then a handsome young man appeared here.

The young man was dressed in white and looked elegant, but he looked very proud, which Wang Fan didn't like.

"Younger martial sister, what's the matter? Has this boy offended you?"

As soon as the young man appeared, he looked coldly at Wang Fan, and asked the second generation

ancestor.

Wang fan can clearly see that he has a love for Yan Yue, or is pursuing her.

As a result, his look at himself was full of hostility.

Wang Fan secretly called bad luck. How can he get another straw bag?

Yan Yue also can't help frowning slightly. She looks at the young man and says, "my business is not up to you."

"Besides, this is the place where I practice, not where you should come. You'd better go to practice."

Hearing this, the young man did not leave. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan angrily, "boy, which elder disciple are you?"

"Just a mole ant, dare to disturb the cultivation of younger martial sister Yanyue, are you impatient? If you live impatiently, I'm nangongfei. I don't mind taking you on the road. "

Listening to this, not only Yan Yue frowned, even Wang Fan could not help frowning.

Wang Fan, in particular, was very angry.

It was not easy for him to get the chance to practice in Wangshen pool, and it was only three months.

What he wants now is to practice quickly, not to waste time here.

For Yan Yue, Wang Fan has patience to explain, but for Nangong Fei, Wang fan doesn't even have time to watch.

He didn't look at Nangong Fei. He said directly to Yanyue, "elder martial sister, then I'll leave."

Then Wang Fan planned to leave.

However, he wanted to go, but Nangong Fei didn't want to.

"Boy, I'm talking to you. Don't you hear me? How dare you ignore me, nangongfei! You are looking for death

"Don't think this is wangshenchi, I dare not kill you. Even if I kill you, I promise your master will not dare to trouble me. "

Nangong Fei saw that Wang Fan ignored him, but he was completely angry.

He roared angrily, then flashed over and clapped at Wang Fan.

This guy is so unscrupulous, obviously with a deep background.

When Wang fan saw this scene, he was also furious!

"Go away!"

With a roar of anger, his figure suddenly whirled around, and the surging Xianyuan stormed away in an instant, and hit him directly.

Chapter 3495

Boom!

The fists and palms hit each other, making a heavy explosion.

The furious Xianyuan burst, and Wang Fan flew over ten feet in an instant.

However, Nangong Fei is no better than Wang Fan.

He also stepped out of the seven or eight Zhang after pedaling, and his pale face suddenly appeared very pale.

"You're just immortal Wang Xiuwei. Can you beat back nangongfei?" Nangong Fei's face became ferocious, and he felt a little humiliated.

In front of Yan Yue's face, he was hit by the fairy King mole ant, which is a shame.

This makes him have the face to chase Yanyue in the future?

Yan Yue looked at this scene, the heart is also very shocked.

Nangongfei's cultivation has reached the level of immortal.

Although he is not a strong man in the immortal level, he is also an immortal level after all.

And Wang Fan, although she still can't feel the specific cultivation, she probably already knows that Wang Fan's cultivation is not immortal.

Less than xianzun, nangongfei can be defeated, and it's still in the case of later attack.

This scene reminds her of a person.

Wang Fan.

When I think of Wang Fan, Yan Yue suddenly feels that Wang Fan in front of me is a little strange.

The expression of Wang Fan's first meeting with her made her even more suspicious.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk with Nangong Fei. He didn't even look at Nangong Fei, so he left here.

"Want to go? You -- "seeing this, Nangong Fei is very angry. He is going to continue to chase, but Yanyue stops in front of him.

"Enough, don't you feel ashamed? What's more, this is wangshenchi. Since he can come here, it means that he is a disciple of Wangyun palace. "

"Now I look at the situation in Yungong, don't you know? Do you have to kill each other and your classmates here? "

"Nangongfei, I warn you, don't deal with him any more. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you. "

Yan Yue said coldly, with a flash of body shape, she directly entered the observation pool again.

But this time, after entering wangshenchi, she quickly made several prohibitions, and completely hid wangshenchi.

When Nangong Fei heard Yan Yue's words, his face became more ugly.

He ferociously looked at the direction of Wang Fan's departure, cold way, "boy, no matter who you are, I Nangong Fei will not let you go."

He said coldly, his figure flashed and left here. However, he did not continue to pursue Wang Fan.

Because he doesn't know what the relationship between Wang Fan and Yan Yue is. Now Yan Yue is here. If he moves Wang Fan, he will be angry with Yan Yue. At that time, Nangong Fei can't get along with him.

Wang Fan ran all the way. Finally, after more than an hour, he finally saw another pool.

This time, Wang fan is very careful.

He first took a look at the stone tablet outside and made sure there was no one in the pool before he passed.

Just close to wangshenchi, Wang Fan felt a very strong aura of heaven and earth.

He just took a breath and felt that his cultivation was loose.

Not only that, in his realm of fairy king, his perception of the road seems to be more mellow and refined at this moment.

"Good thing." Wang Fan exclaimed, then without hesitation, jumped into the pool directly, and began to practice madly.

Originally, according to Wang Fan's consistent style, he would arrange some prohibitions before practicing to prevent himself from being disturbed.

But when he saw that Yan Yue didn't arrange the prohibition, he thought it was not allowed here, so there was no arrangement.

Just after jumping into the pool, a more intense spirit of immortality poured into his body. At this moment, every inch of his skin, every cell and every pore seemed to be excited. Greedy began to absorb the rich fairy aura.

Wang Fan was also very happy. He didn't dare to waste his time. Instead, he tightened his mind and began his crazy cultivation and impact on the realm.

When Wang Fan entered wangshenchi to practice, the Chu Dynasty was furious.

Chu Yuan, the crown prince, died in the black wind forest under Wangyun palace. Is Wangyun palace challenging the Chu dynasty?

The emperor of the Chu Dynasty was furious on the spot and sent a large number of experts to the lookout cloud palace.

The death of Prince Chu Yuan had a great influence on the Chu Dynasty.

If you don't want an explanation, where is the authority of Chu dynasty?

On this day, more than a dozen strong men came outside Wangyun palace.

These ten strong people, the breath of each person, are extremely cold.

These people are the old strong men of Chu Dynasty.

Those who have the lowest accomplishments have reached the seventh level of the immortal Zun, which is the later stage of the immortal Zun.

As for the person with the highest accomplishments, his accomplishments have reached the peak of the Ninth level of the immortal statue. Such a terrible lineup is enough to destroy those second rate forces hundreds of times.

Among these ten people, the leader of the team is the top man of the ninth floor of xianzun.

He is a senior member of the royal family. He is the uncle of the current emperor, and his name is Chu Dynasty.

Chu Dynasty, when young, is also a very outstanding character, strength in the same generation, ranking in the forefront.

He stepped out one step, and his body soared into the air. His turbid old eyes swept to the gate of Wangyun palace. He said in a loud voice: "Chu Dynasty, Chu Dynasty, by the order of the emperor, come to see you!"

The sound of the Chu Dynasty was like a flood of thunder, which rolled into Wangyun palace.

Even though the palace protection array of Wangyun palace has been opened, the disciples outside still feel some eardrum trembling.

Almost as soon as the words of the Chu Dynasty came down, Yan Lao's figure appeared in the cloud palace. He stepped out a few steps, then he had gone out of the cloud palace, and appeared opposite the Chu Dynasty through the array.

Yanlao looked at the Chu Dynasty and said, "Chu dynasty? I hope that the cloud palace and the Chu Dynasty do not seem to intersect. Let's say, what's the matter when you come here? "

Yan Lao's words can be said to be without any politeness. He didn't even open the palace guard array to welcome him.

Hearing this, Chu Dynasty was not angry. He looked at old Yan and said, "I came here just for one thing. Hand over Yan Yue, the murderer who killed the prince of Chu Dynasty, and we will leave immediately. "

In the past, although yanlao was not well-known, now his name is very big.

At the beginning, the nine princes of the royal palace were in charge of the nine mountains. They led countless powerful people to come, and they were killed by yanlao.

Yujiushan and his party are white.

Since then, Yan has become famous in the first World War.

Therefore, the Chu Dynasty naturally knew that the person in front of him was yanlao's.

He knows that Yan Yue in his mouth is Yan Lao's granddaughter.

Hearing this, the elder Yan's eyes were cold and said, "hand over the murderer who killed the prince of Chu dynasty? Are you kidding? "

"You, the prince of Chu Dynasty, ignore the rules of Wangyun palace, lead the middle-term strong of xianzun to step into the black wind forest and kill the disciples of Wangyun palace. Shouldn't he die?"

"Your prince killed so many disciples of Wangyun palace. I haven't gone yet. The Chu Dynasty wants to explain to you, but you have come."

"Go away. If you don't go away, don't go away."

Yan Lao's voice fell, not only the faces of Chu Dynasty and others changed greatly, but also the faces of those Wangyun palace disciples in the distant array.

In an instant, the scene was dead.

Chapter 3496

Although the Chu Dynasty and others have long heard that yanlao is extremely powerful, they did not expect that yanlao would not give him any face and would tear his face directly.

His face sank and he stepped forward.

In a flash, a very strong momentum suddenly gushed out from him, and the powerful immortal field was crazily shrouded in Yan Lao.

His eyes are cold, looking at Yan Lao, light way, "you look at the cloud palace, it's really a strong means, can't you, you don't intend to make people, but intend to fight?"

When Chu Dynasty was talking, his breath was more violent.

As if the next moment, he will be a direct hand in general.

At the same time, the strong of Chu Dynasty behind him also burst out a breath of astonishment, all oppressed the yanlao.

Originally, they thought that this would oppress yanlao to give in.

But they never thought that Yan's response was more direct.

"It seems that you are not good at it. In this case, as soon as the word" Na "is down, Yan Lao's momentum suddenly breaks out, and the field of xianzun is even crazier.

At the same time, as soon as he stepped, he had disappeared in the same place.

When he reappeared, yanlao's figure had already appeared in front of a strong man in the eighth floor of xianzun behind the Chu Dynasty.

He clapped it in the air, and the golden Xianyuan palm suddenly appeared between the heaven and the earth, which contained endless power and directly enveloped the strong.

That Chu Dynasty immortal Zun eight layer strong person, the eyes emerge the color of panic, he didn't even have time to respond.

Bang, the whole person has been photographed as a blood mist.

This scene once again made everyone fall into a dead silence.

Not only the face of Chu Dynasty changed, even those strong men behind him also changed.

Although they have known for a long time that yanlao's strength is extremely strong, they did not expect that yanlao was so strong.

Second kill the strong person of the eighth floor of xianzun, this kind of strength, even the peak of the ninth floor of xianzun in Chu Dynasty, dare not say that it can be achieved.

Even if we look at the Chu Dynasty, I'm afraid only the emperor on the spot can do it.

Now, however, yanlao has done it.

How can they not be afraid?

You know, old Yan is only an elder in Wangyun palace, not even the Deputy palace leader.

He has such strong strength. How strong are the eight vice palace leaders of Wangyun palace and how strong is the palace leader?

"Is that how you treat guests in Wangyun palace?" Chu Dynasty facial expression is gloomy, he several times wants to make a move, but finally held back.

Looking at the dead immortal eighth floor, his heart set off a huge anger, but he could only endure it.

He knew that he had lost, and that he had lost.

Originally, he thought that he personally led people to come, and more than a dozen later powerful figures of xianzun came to Wangyun palace, only to take away a younger generation. Wangyun palace certainly did not dare to leave people behind.

But now he found that he underestimated the strength of lookout cloud palace, and even

underestimated the strength of lookout cloud palace.

In front of him, Yan Lao, who used to be invisible, didn't even bother to talk to them, so he let them go.

He Chu threatened, released momentum, exerted pressure, and tried to make the other side give in, but Yan Lao's response was more direct.

Go ahead and cut off one immortal eight layers.

"Hospitality? When did you become a guest of Wangyun palace in Chu dynasty? Some time ago, some people from the Royal Palace came to see the important people in the cloud palace. Now, the Chu Dynasty is coming again. "

"It seems that the Chu Dynasty didn't take me seriously. I don't have a long memory."

"Chu Yuan, the prince of Chu Dynasty, ignored the rules of Wangyun palace. He took the middle-term figures of xianzun to the black wind forest, killed several disciples of Wangyun palace, and even nearly killed my granddaughter."

"My old man hasn't gone yet, but you have come to tell the Chu Dynasty."

"Now, I'll say one last word, get out now, or I'll leave all of you here, and none of you can leave. Do you believe it?"

Yan Lao's tone is cold, but he is extremely cold.

He is very domineering and strong, and doesn't pay any attention to the people in front of him.

The Chu Dynasty has colluded with the Dark Alliance. If there is a war, one of them will surely die. Take him to Wangyun palace.

In this case, does he need to be polite?

Only strong, only show ruthless means, can let the other party fear.

Otherwise, it will only give the other party an inch and make the situation of Wangyun palace more difficult.

"Good, good."

Chu Dynasty felt Yan Lao's intention to kill him. He didn't dare to say anything more. He gritted his teeth and spat out two good words. Then he turned and left.

In his heart, he felt the unprecedented humiliation.

After many years of seclusion, he went out of the pass for the first time and led more than ten immortals to Wangyun palace. What a high spirited man he was? But he didn't think of it. In the end, he left in ashes and lost an immortal.

Moreover, the immortal died in vain.

How can he not hold back?

Can imagine, if this matter spreads out, his Chu Dynasty's face, also even if it is to lose completely.

"Well, you are the only ones who want to take away my granddaughter. I'm not sure what to do."

Yan Lai looks at the figure of Chu Dynasty and others leaving, disdains to spit out a sentence, and then the figure flashes, instantly disappears.

The Chu Dynasty and others soon returned to the Chu Dynasty.

When the king of Chu learned about it, he was furious.

"Wangyun palace, what a Wangyun palace! He dares to kill the people of the Chu Dynasty. He really thinks that the Chu Dynasty is as easy to provoke as the royal palace?"

"Immediately contact the Dark Alliance, and then secretly contact the Royal Palace, xuantianmen, dashengzong, and those second rate clan forces. Let's say that someone in Chu invited them to the Chu Dynasty for a talk. They had important business to discuss with each other. "

The emperor of Chu Dynasty ordered.

"Yes There's somebody down there. Get out of here."

After the man retreated, the emperor of Chu Dynasty said with a gloomy face, "now that Wangyun palace has been isolated, it's so arrogant. It seems that it can't stay. Since Wangyun palace is determined to seek death, it will be the first to help them. "

Although he said that, he was afraid of looking at the cloud palace.

Whether it's yanlao's strength or yanlao's strength, he feels uneasy.

Wangyun palace is just a yanlao, so strong and terrible. God knows, how much strength is hidden in Wangyun palace.

If Wangyun palace is allowed to grow up again, I'm afraid it will be a big deal.

Of course, Wangyun palace was so hidden that Chu dynasty did not dare to attack Wangyun palace alone.

Therefore, this is the only way to connect forces from all sides.

Of course, it is not known how many forces will respond.

Wangyun palace.

Look at the magic pool.

Wang Fan didn't know what happened outside. He had entered a deep cultivation state.

In less than three days, his cultivation has reached its peak from the beginning of the fourth level.

This kind of training speed is simply appalling.

Wang Fan's heart is also a great surprise.

If within three months, his cultivation can enter the later stage of the Immortal King, then, even in the face of the three-tier monks of xianzun, he will at least have the strength of the first World War.

Chapter 3497

Wang Fan, with no distractions in his mind, madly practiced taixuan Sutra, and began his crazy cultivation and impact.

Taixuan Sutra is a mysterious and rebellious skill, which he obtained from the secret place of Haotian gate.

At the beginning, he got the taixuan Sutra, which caused the collapse of Haotian's secret place, and was chased and killed by countless middle-level celebrities.

The taixuan Sutra has 18 layers, each of which is extremely mysterious. It can be said that the later it gets, the more difficult it becomes. With Wang Fan's understanding, up to now, it's only the eighth level of cultivation.

But just like this, it is already quite adverse.

Under Wang Fan's crazy cultivation, looking at the fairy liquid in the pool, water mist has formed in a moment, completely enveloping Wang Fan.

From a distance, Wang fan is like a huge vortex, devouring those fairy fog.

Not only that, but also there was a loud noise in his body. Not only the immortal yuan in his body was

more surging, and his accomplishments were constantly rising. Even the physical body seemed to have been remodeled and changed completely.

In this way, five days later, at a certain moment, with Wang Fan's body came a loud bang.

His body suddenly burst out a very strong breath, and his cultivation finally broke through to the fifth level of the Immortal King.

When his cultivation reached the fifth level of Immortal King, Wang Fan obviously felt that his strength had changed dramatically again.

No matter his strength, his perception of the great way, or the realm of the Immortal King, he has improved several times more than before.

With his current strength, if he goes to fight Nangong Fei again, I'm afraid it's just a blow, which will be enough to hurt the opponent.

Although nangongfei is a monk of xianzun, his talent is fair, but compared with Wang Fan, he lacks experience and understanding between life and death.

How can we really reach the top without experiencing life and death, and without being reborn in the dead again and again?

"The wangshenchi is really magical. It not only has enough Xianyuan, which can enhance the realm of cultivation, but also the rules here are very mellow, which can also enhance the understanding of the great way and the realm of the Immortal King."

"If I can practice here for one year, I will be able to step into the realm of immortal. At that time, even in the face of those later powers of immortal, although it is impossible for me to have the power of World War I, I should be able to save my life."

"It's just that it's too hard to practice here for a year. It's just extravagant hope. Even if I can practice here for three months, it's old Yan's care for me. "

Wang Fan murmured with emotion.

He soon gathered his mind and continued to practice madly.

Half a month later, Wang Fan's cultivation had already broken through the five levels of Immortal King and reached the six levels of Immortal King.

The sixth floor of the fairy king is the peak of the middle period of the fairy king.

As long as one more level is promoted, he can enter the later stage of the Immortal King.

For other monks, the six to seven levels of the Immortal King might be regarded as a cut, which was not so easy to cross.

Because from the sixth level to the seventh level, it needs not only a strong Xianyuan, but also a deep understanding of the road.

However, Wang Fan's perception of Dao has already surpassed that of many monks in the early or even middle xianzun period.

So for him, there is no such problem at all.

For Wang Fan, as long as the immortal yuan is enough and the immortal aura can support him to step into the seventh level of the Immortal King, he can directly cross over.

Wang Fan didn't think much, but continued to run taixuan Sutra crazily and began to practice.

A month and a half later, his cultivation finally crossed the sixth floor of the Immortal King and came to the seventh floor of the Immortal King.

The seventh floor of the fairy king is already the later stage of the fairy king.

At the beginning, when Wang Fan was in the third level of the Immortal King, he used many means to compete with the strong on the Immortal King list and become the strong on the Immortal King list.

And now, his own strength has reached the seventh level of the Immortal King, the later stage of the Immortal King, so he has absolute confidence, as long as he is willing, the so-called number one in the Immortal King list is his.

Of course, Wang fan is just thinking about it. He has no mind to compete for the first place in the list of immortals.

Now, his idea is no longer on the list of immortals.

His goal is to enter xianzun and compete with Chu Dynasty and Dark Alliance.

If there is a chance, he doesn't mind destroying these two strengths.

The Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance slandered, pursued and besieged him several times, and he even nearly died several times.

How can Wang Fan forget this hatred?

However, Wang Fan was too far away from the confrontation with the Chu dynasty or the Dark Alliance.

His current cultivation is only seven levels of Immortal King. In the face of the younger generation of the two forces, he may be able to sweep. But it's not enough to look at those old-fashioned people.

He's still too weak.

Wang Fan couldn't help sighing, then slowly finished work and stood up from the Wangshen pool. It's not that he doesn't want to continue to practice, but that the mysterious fairy liquid in this pool has been exhausted.

It is meaningless for him to continue to practice here.

"It seems that the mysterious fairy liquid in the Wangshen pool is not inexhaustible."

"Next, if I want to practice in one breath until the end of three months, I have to find a relatively large pool."

"Well, that's a waste of time."

Wang Fan murmured to himself, looking a little depressed.

If Yan Yue, Nangong Fei, or the big people in Wangyun palace saw this scene, they would be shocked.

It turns out that someone, in less than a month, has consumed most of the fairy liquid in the pool. Is this abnormal?

You know, even the top immortals and demons in Wangyun palace can't achieve this scene when they have been practicing here for a year.

The most important thing is that such a large pool of Xianling liquid is enough to push the friars of Xianwang level to the peak of Xianwang level, even the level of xianzun.

However, Wang Fan was only promoted from the fourth level to the seventh level, which was just

if those big people knew about it, they would definitely drive Wang fan out and never let him in again.

After all, even if these fairy liquid can continue to grow, but the process is very long.

Such a large pool of fairy liquid has been enough to spend nearly a hundred years to accumulate.

It is precisely because of this that the conditions for entering Wangshen pool for cultivation are so harsh.

Wang Fan naturally didn't know these things. He quickly stood up and continued to search for the next pool.

When Wang Fan was looking for the next pool, he looked out of the pool and a young man came in again.

This young man, named Lu Zhan, is the core disciple of Wangyun palace, a very outstanding Tianjiao.

Although he has only nine levels of cultivation and has not yet entered the immortal level, he is ranked in the top ten in the list of immortal kings.

It can be said that he is a very terrible character.

After entering Wangshen pool, LV Zhan didn't immediately look for a place to practice, but quickly ran to the place where Nangong Fei was.

The reason why he came here was that he received a message from nangongfei.

For others, it may be difficult to enter the Wangshen pool for cultivation.

But for the top ten of the list of immortals, it is not a difficult thing.

After all, just his ranking on the list of immortals is enough for three years of cultivation in wangshenchi.

Of course, in fact, Wangyun palace is not allowed to practice like this.

There is a rule in Wangyun palace that every time you practice, you should practice for at least ten days and at most three months.

Chapter 3498

The law cuts the foot to step on the void, step and walk, just a few steps, then disappeared here.

Obviously, it's not the first time for him to visit Shenchu. He is very familiar with it.

It wasn't long before the law chop appeared outside a pool.

Above the pool, Nangong Fei had already been waiting there.

"Lawyer, you are here at last."

Nangong Fei sees the arrival of LV Zhan, and smiles on his face to greet him.

Although his status was outstanding, far beyond the law cut, and cultivation also reached the immortal level, even higher than the law cut.

But he was still very polite to LV Zhan.

You know, the top ten on the list of immortals, this is the evil in the evil.

Although the cultivation of Nangong Fei is higher than that of LV Zhan, if he really fights, he will not be his opponent at all.

Even the law cut can easily kill him.

Each of the top ten figures on the list of immortals is a monster among the demons, and has the strength to fight across the great realm.

To cut the present strength with the law, let alone the friars of xianzun first level, even the friars of xianzun second level, as long as they are not too rebellious, they can also be killed.

Even in Wangyun palace, there are only two of the top ten disciples in the list of immortals.

Lu Zhan ranked eighth, just one of them.

As for the other man, he ranked sixth, better than Lu Zhan.

However, that person's personality is aloof and arrogant, but is not South Temple fly can easily drive.

People don't buy him at all.

"Brother Nangong, I'm so sorry. Because I'm practicing a martial art behind closed doors recently, I'm a little late. Please don't blame me, brother Nangong. "

Law cuts to looking at South Temple to fly, tiny a arch hand, embrace boxing to say.

However, there was a look of disdain in his eyes.

As one of the top ten Fairies in the list of immortals, he doesn't like Nangong Fei.

If he didn't take a fancy to the power behind nangongfei and want to get along with him, he would not take care of nangongfei.

"Lawyer, you're welcome. How can I blame you. I asked you to come here to help me deal with one person. "

Nangong Fei didn't hide it, but came to the point:

"that man's cultivation is at the level of fairy king, but he is not very intelligent. He dares to challenge me repeatedly, especially in front of younger martial sister Yanyue."

"As you know, I'm pursuing Yan Yue. If I deal with him, I'll be too mean, and I'll have to ask a lawyer to deal with him."

"In this way, even younger martial sister Yanyue can't say anything."

Nangong Fei is extremely hypocritical.

He didn't dare to say that he was afraid that he couldn't beat Wang Fan, so he asked the law to cut him.

Instead, he said that he didn't want to bully the small with the big, for fear of losing face in front of Yan Yue.

"Is elder martial sister Yanyue here, too?"

The law cuts to hear the words of South Temple fly, the essence in the eye eye is a flash, but quickly restored normal.

He wants to curry favor with Nangong Fei. Naturally, he also wants to curry favor with Yanyue.

After all, Yan Yue's background is no worse than Nangong Fei's, and she is also an iceberg beauty.

It would be killing two birds with one stone if we could get the beauty back.

Of course, this kind of thought, the law cuts won't show in front of Nan Gong Fei.

As for Nangong Fei's fear of bullying the small and so on, LV Zhan didn't listen to it at all, and he scoffed.

What kind of goods is Nangong Fei? Others don't know. Don't they know if it's hard to be beheaded by others?

However, the law cuts to hear that the other side is a fairy king only, but also didn't think that the South Temple flies to beat the other side.

After all, there are very few people who can fight across the great realm.

Unless it's the most famous people on the list.

"You are welcome, elder martial brother Nangong. I'll help you solve such a small matter."

The law cuts to say.

Looking at monk Xianwang of cloud palace, he was only afraid of one person.

And that person, Nangong Fei also knows.

Therefore, the law did not pay attention to Wang Fan.

It's just a fairy king. He can pinch it easily.

As for whether Yan Yue would stop her here, LV Zhan didn't think about it at all.

Because with his strength, even if he is not as good as Yanyue, Yanyue can't help him.

What's more, Yan Yue is so cold and arrogant that she doesn't care about other people's lives.

LV Zhan would not believe that Yan Yue would be a fairy king.

Nangong Fei didn't talk nonsense either. He stretched out his right hand and drew Wang Fan's face in the air.

Of course, that's what Wang Fan looks like after wearing a mask.

Seeing Wang Fan's appearance, Lu Zhan nodded and left without any nonsense. Wang Shenchi, though not small, is definitely not big.

It's easy to find someone here.

After walking all the way, he soon came to Yan Yue's cultivation area.

However, he did not go in, but bypassed Yan Yue's cultivation area.

Nangong Fei has told him that Yanyue is practicing here.

Therefore, he did not dare to disturb Yan Yue's cultivation.

After all, if the beauty is abrupt, he will have no chance in the future.

Soon, the law will be cut again in a show someone's area.

This time, he did not have the slightest convergence, body directly soared, rushed past, and touched each other's prohibition.

Touching the forbidden system arranged by the other party is equivalent to disturbing the other party's cultivation.

In a flash, a very violent breath gushed from that area, then the prohibition was opened, and a young monk jumped out directly.

"Who is it?" The young man's eyes were cold, his whole body was full of murderous spirit, and his eyes were cold.

Seeing this scene, LV Zhan was not in a hurry. He hugged his fist and said, "I don't know if there is any elder martial brother practicing here. If there is any trouble, please forgive me. I'll go away."

Then he went straight back.

Those who can enter wangshenchi for cultivation are either the absolute arrogant figures in Wangyun palace or the legitimate descendants of those great figures.

Therefore, the law cut naturally is not easy to offend.

Of course, he made such a respectful gesture, the other side will not be too difficult for him.

After all, they are all brothers of the same school.

The young man coldly glanced at the law, hummed, but did not go after him. He directly put on the ban again and went back to the observation pool to practice.

In this way, Lu Zhan disturbed the cultivation of three Tianjiao, and then he found Wang Fan.

When he found Wang Fan, Wang Fan had just found a pool where no one was practicing, but he didn't have time to practice.

The law cuts to see this scene, in the eyes sprang up a put on evil smile, one step step step out, then directly arrived at Wang Fan in front.

"I want to practice here. You can find another place. Go away!"

Now that Nangong Fei has said that he doesn't want to lose his bearing in front of Yanyue, he can't say that Nangong Fei asked him to come and deliberately trouble Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw this scene, but he couldn't help frowning slightly.

Are the monks of Wangyun palace so overbearing?

It's clear that he found here first, but the other party wants to forcibly occupy it?

However, even though Lu Zhan had a bad attitude, Wang Fan did not dispute with him, let alone argue with him.

He's about to leave in a flash.

After all, we are all disciples of Wangyun palace, and those who can enter here are Tianjiao of Wangyun palace.

Yanlao was kind to him, so naturally he was tolerant.

The law cuts to see Wang Fan unexpectedly not angry, on the contrary still really plan to leave, but can't help but slightly a Leng, then sneered.

I thought it was a tough one, but I didn't expect it was just a counseling bag.

He disdained Wang Fan even more.

The law cuts a body to flash, direct block in front of Wang Fan, icy cold way, "I let you roll, not let you fly, you are deaf?"

Chapter 3499

Wang Fan frowned. Now he finally understood that this guy had come to look for trouble on his own initiative.

Wang fan stopped and looked at LV Zhan. He said with a smile, "are you from Nangong Fei? Even your master, nangongfei, can't catch my fist. You dog, can you catch it? "

Wang fan is not a fool, he just thought, he knew that this Law cut must be sent by Nangong Fei.

After all, his current status only offended Nangong Fei, and he didn't offend other people at all.

The law cuts to hear Wang Fan's words, the facial expression instantly changes of ferocious rise, in the eyes sprang up the ice cold kill idea.

But Wang Fan, who is No. 8 in the list of immortals, said that he was Nangong Fei's dog. It's unreasonable.

Just a Nangong Fei, what kind of thing can he be in front of Tamsui?

If Nangong Fei didn't have a good background, he would be too lazy to pay attention.

Of course, these things, the law is not cut and Wang Fan said.

"You want to die!"

He roared angrily, swished and killed Wang fan like electricity.

His speed is extremely fast, almost in the moment of body movement, the strong Immortal King field has been released, crazy shrouded in Wang Fan.

Just in the blink of an eye, he had already approached Wang Fan, and immediately set off a powerful Xianyuan with his right fist, and went straight to Wang Fan.

Just a punch, Wang Fan already knew that the law cut is not simple.

His strength is even stronger than that of Nangong Fei.

If Wang fanxiuwei didn't make a breakthrough, it might take a lot of trouble to face this Law cutting, but now ..

"hum, you're just a fairy king, and you dare to be presumptuous in front of me. Exactly, I also want to test my strength with you. "

Wang Fan disdains to say, on the body Avenue breath crazy outbreak, the Immortal King domain is also surging.

The immortal yuan in his body surged like a raging dragon. The next moment, his right fist went out with it.

At the beginning of his cultivation, he was able to cross the border and fight against the top of the Immortal King list. Now his cultivation has reached the later stage of the Immortal King, and basically no one is his opponent.

Boom!

There was an explosion, and their fists collided in an instant.

Buzz!

A circle of terrible energy ripples, just like ripples, spread out from the contact point of two people's fists.

The law cuts to feel a terrible strength to invade oneself body, then sneer to spurt out a mouthful of blood, then fall to fly out.

Plop!

His whole body fell to the ground, his bones were stung and his face was very pale.

"Who are you?"

The law cuts to looking at Wang Fan, in the eyes twinkled the extreme shock.

He could clearly feel that Wang Fanxiu was no more than seven levels of Immortal King.

Fairy King seven layer, then can a move second drop him this fairy king on the list of the eighth strong.

This is just too bad.

Even if the ranking of Wangyun palace is better than him, it can't be done at all.

"Lu Tian."

Wang Fan said lightly.

This Lu Tian is exactly the identity that Yan Lao arranged for him.

"Lu Tian?" Lu Zhan murmured to himself, "Why have I never heard of you? With your strength, how can you not enter the Immortal King list? "

He felt that it was incredible,

Wangyun palace, there was such a monster, he didn't know?

It's just a little weird.

Wang Fan disdained the way, "why do I want to enter the Immortal King list? What's the point? "

He didn't want to talk to LV any more. He said coldly, "for the sake of our fellow disciples, I won't kill you today. However, if you dare to challenge again, don't blame me for being impolite. "

"Also, go back and tell nangongfei that he wants to trouble me and let him come by himself. He doesn't need these means."

The law cuts to hear Wang Fan's words, the facial expression is ugliness, but can't say anything at all, can only ash to slip away.

As the eighth strong man in the list of immortals, he has always been extremely proud.

But he didn't expect that today, he was defeated by a nobody who was lower than him.

A tremendous setback.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the law, so he went directly into the pool. After he was forbidden, he continued to practice.

The most urgent thing is to improve our strength. Everything else is false.

It was not easy for him to get the chance to practice in Wangshen pool, so naturally he didn't want to waste his time.

On the other side.

Lu Zhan didn't report to Nangong Fei at all, but planned to leave directly.

If he really tidied up Wang Fan, he might report to Nangong Fei and let Nangong Fei accept his favor. But now that he has failed, what face can he have?

However, Lu Zhan doesn't plan to report to Nangong Fei, but Nangong Fei is waiting on the way to the exit.

"So fast? What, are you done? " The South Temple flies to see the law cuts, immediately rushes forward, quickly asks a way.

"Well, elder martial brother Nangong, I have something else to do, so I'll leave first." Law cut is vague, finish saying, quickly left.

Nangong Fei sees the background of LV Zhan's hasty departure. Although he has some doubts, he doesn't think much about it.

As the law cut body and no injury, so Nangong Fei did not notice the same.

In his opinion, there is no problem at all for the law to deal with Wang Fan.

"Hum, just a mole ant, dare to challenge nangongfei. I really deserve it. I want to see if you dare to be arrogant next time you see me. "

Nangong Fei said with a sneer, and then went to practice.

Time was in a hurry. Soon, Wang Fan practiced in wangshenchi for three months.

At this time, his cultivation has reached the peak of the eighth level of the Immortal King, and only one step away from the Ninth level of the Immortal King.

Wang fan stopped practicing and went to the outside of Wangshen pool.

Look out of the pool.

Many disciples are still practicing outside.

When I saw Wang Fan walking down the ladder, in an instant, the eyes of countless disciples fell on

Wang Fan again.

Their eyes were full of envy, even envy.

"Well, who is this man? Why have I never seen him?"

"The disciples who can enter Wangshen pool for cultivation are all Tianjiao in Wangyun palace. How can I not meet him?"

"His cultivation, how to look so vague, strange."

Many disciples looked at Wang Fan and couldn't help talking about it.

The old man in the wooden house, who was guarding wangshenchi, also opened his bleary eyes.

He took a look at Wang Fan, then couldn't help shaking his head.

"In three months, I just went from the fourth level of cultivation to the eighth level of cultivation. I don't know which old guy gave me the back door. It's a waste of resources."

Although Wang Fan has concealed his accomplishments, ordinary people can't see it, but the old man can still see it.

Wang Fan heard the old man's muttering, but he didn't mind at all.

Soon, he left the observation area, and at the same time, a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

Not far away, nangongfei, with two monks on the first floor of xianzun, stares at Wang Fan from a distance, and his eyes are full of disdain.

When he saw Wang Fan leaving wangshenchi area, he swaggered with the two men and followed them up.

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At the moment when Wang Fan stepped down to look at the ladder, he had already noticed the three men, but he didn't pay attention to them.

He noticed that the three men were coming, and his figure flashed and disappeared in the same place.

He really doesn't have much time to waste with nangongfei.

"Well, run away?"

Nangong Fei saw Wang Fan disappear in an instant. First, he was stunned, and then his eyes became

more playful.

"Well, you are wise." He thought it was Wang Fan who was afraid of him, so he ran away, complacent.

Wang Fan didn't care what Nangong Fei thought. He soon returned to the residence that Yanlao arranged for him.

When he went back, Yan had already been waiting here.

"In three months, your accomplishments have reached the eighth floor of the Immortal King?"

Looking at Wang Fan's accomplishments, he could not help shaking his head.

In his opinion, with Wang Fan's talent, he can at least step into the immortal level in three months.

But I never thought that Wang Fan's cultivation only reached the peak of the eighth level of the Immortal King, even the Ninth level of the Immortal King.

Wang Fan heard Yan Lao disdain, the heart is also quite depressed, but it is speechless.

After all, what Mr. Yan said is true. What can he say?

"I'm so stupid that I let the master down." Wang fan can only say so.

"If you are disappointed, you will be disappointed. Who let me accept you as my disciple. Ah, you've been so stupid for a long time. I won't accept you." Yan said with a frown.

Wang Fan "..."

at this time, Yan Lao's expression became serious. "When you enter wangshenchi to practice, the Chu Dynasty invited all forces to discuss business with the Chu Dynasty."

"Now I have received news that the Royal Palace, xuantianmen, taishenzong, and other major family forces have all set out for the Chu Dynasty."

"According to my guess, the Chu Dynasty should discuss how to deal with Wangyun palace. What do you think of this?"

Wang Fan heard this, the heart can not help but clapping, "the Chu Dynasty has asked all forces?"

He was very puzzled: "the Dark Alliance is notorious for all evil and has been the public enemy of all forces."

"The alliance between Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance, in a sense, is the opposition of the major

forces. In this case, why did those forces accept the invitation of the Chu dynasty? "

Wang fan is really puzzled about this.

Yanlao sighed, "where is the eternal enemy in this world. It is said that some important people of the Chu Dynasty contacted those forces and promised many benefits. "

When Wang Fan heard this, he frowned more tightly.

It's a reality.

However, if the Chu Dynasty really combined with the major family forces and then attacked Wangyun palace, it would be a disaster for Wangyun palace.

At this time, Yan said, "just yesterday, the Chu Dynasty also sent an invitation to Wangyun palace, inviting me to visit Wangyun palace. I'm going to take you there. What do you think? "

Wang Fan slightly a Leng, immediately nodded, "good."

He didn't persuade Mr. Yan not to go, let alone that this is likely to be a situation. Once Mr. Yan goes, I'm afraid it will be dangerous.

Because he knew that what he could think of, yanlao could even think of it.

In this case, yanlaodu is still planning to pass. There must be a reason.

So, Wang Fan didn't say anything, asked nothing, and agreed directly.

"Well, you're ready. We'll start in half an hour. Remember, your identity is handed down by the palace master, Lu Tian. "

Yan said.

Wang Fan nodded.

Half an hour later, yanlao took Wang Fan with him and left wangwangyun palace to the Chu Dynasty.

On the spaceship, Wang Fan's face was quite dignified.

It's hard to predict the good or the bad.

Once the Chu Dynasty joined hands with the major forces, they were afraid that they would fall into absolute danger.

Wang Fan also believed that the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance were absolutely able to do such things.

Two days later, Wang Fan followed Yan Lao to the King City of Chu Dynasty.

Wang fan is no stranger to the royal city of Chu Dynasty. It is not the first time that he has come.

There are still people coming and going in the King City, which is very lively.

Not only that, in the void, from time to time there would be spaceships, halberds, or demons flying by, which attracted the monks in the city for a while.

As they all know, those are all the major influential figures who came here in accordance with the appointment.

"Well, this time the Chu Dynasty invited all the major forces, and I don't know what they wanted to do."

"Hehe, you have to ask. It must be a negotiation to attack Wangyun palace. Three months ago, the crown prince died in Wangyun palace. It is said that he was killed by Wangyun palace disciples. How can the Chu Dynasty swallow this tone? "

"It seems that the pattern will change greatly. The Royal Palace, taishenzong, xuantianmen, and people of various forces have arrived. ""Yes, if these forces really join hands, Wangyun palace will soon become history."

Those friars in the city, looking at the constantly whistling spaceships and warships in the air, also kept talking.

Obviously, they also heard some news.

Wang Fan and Yan Lao walked on the street and walked slowly towards the imperial palace of Chu Dynasty.

As they walked, they listened to the comments of the friars around them. Wang Fan frowned, and Yan Lao didn't take it seriously.

Soon, they came to the palace of Chu Dynasty.

Outside the palace, one after another, some spaceships, warships or big demons stopped. After reporting their origins, they entered on foot.

It is a great courtesy for the Chu Dynasty to let all forces break through the air and enter the city.

As for the Imperial Palace, it is impossible to fly directly into it.

Because that would be disrespectful to the Chu Dynasty and a slap in the face.

"It's really lively."

Looking at the people coming in and out of the palace, Mr. Yan had a strange look in his eyes. Then he took Wang Fan to the entrance of the grand palace.

"Ladies and gentlemen, who are you?"

Those garrison guards, in the face of old Yan, dare not be presumptuous and ask politely.

A strange color appeared in his eyes, and he said in a loud voice, "Wang Yun palace, Yan mu, take the palace master's disciple Lu Tian to visit."

His voice, like thunder, rolled into the palace.

Not only the people in the palace heard it clearly, but even most of the monks outside the palace heard it clearly.

As for the guards guarding at the door, they kept humming and retreating under the voice of Yan Lao, and the corners of their mouths overflowed with blood.

Although yanlao didn't use sonic wave attack, he couldn't bear it with his accomplishments.

It's still that yanlao has no intention of aiming at them. Otherwise, just a voice will kill them.

After hearing Yan Lao's voice, there was an uproar inside and outside the palace.

"What, someone came to Wangyun palace?"

"Yanmu? Is he the super strong man who was born in Wangyun palace some time ago? "

"Master disciple Lu Tian? What are they going to do? "

Countless monks talked about it one after another, which was absolutely shocking.

Let alone them, even in the Imperial Palace, people of all forces, including the emperor of Chu Dynasty, were stunned.

Is there someone in Wangyun palace? Or come uninvited?

If Wang Fan knew that yanlao had come uninvited, he would be mad.

This old guy, isn't he supposed to be invited?