

## **Mighty Sk 3501**

### **Chapter 3501**

Chu Dynasty, palace, a luxurious hall, has gathered numerous monks.

These friars are all great figures of various forces. Although they are not giants of various forces, they are also powerful figures under one person and above ten thousand people.

Around these big people, there are some small people in twos and threes.

These young people are the pride of the younger generation of various forces. They all follow them to see the world.

You know, it's a rare opportunity for the major forces to gather in the Chu Dynasty.

If these young people are proud, they can also see the pride of other forces and measure the gap between the two sides.

Originally, these big people were chatting, but suddenly, they heard the thunder like voice of Yan Lao.

In a flash, the whole hall became quiet.

The people of Chu Dynasty, the Dark Alliance and the Royal Palace have a better complexion.

After all, they all have more or less friction with Wangyun palace, but the two forces of taishenzong and xuantianmen, as well as some family forces, don't look good.

In a word, they have a nominal alliance with Wangyun palace. They all have a common enemy, the Dark Alliance.

Although Wang Fan's affair made them estranged from Wangyun palace, they didn't tear their face.

In this case, they came at the invitation of the Chu Dynasty, but they were caught by Wangyun palace. What's the matter?

In particular, the weaker family bigwigs began to feel uneasy.

If Wangyun palace keeps a grudge in mind, will they be in danger?

Taishenzong, xuantianmen and other big forces may not be afraid of Wangyun palace, but they can't.

Above the throne, it was not the emperor of Chu Dynasty who was in charge of receiving these great figures, but a powerful prince.

This man is called Chu ambition. His cultivation has reached the peak of immortal Zun, and his influence is unfathomable.

After hearing Yan Lao's voice, he was only surprised for a while, and then he returned to normal.

In his turbid eyes, a strange color appeared.

Chu Xiong looked up to the palace. His deep eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the void and see Yan Lao and Wang fan outside.

Then, he said in a loud voice, "if you are a guest, please let us go

With the spread of his voice, the guards outside who stood in front of Wang Fan and Wang Fan were relieved.

In the face of such figures as yanlao, their pressure is too great.

"Please

They all got out of the way, bowed and made a gesture of invitation.

At the same time, the Palace door opened.

Yan Laohe a little, one step out, has entered the palace, Wang fan is followed.

As soon as he entered the palace, Wang Fan immediately felt the countless strong breath.

Those strong breath, or in the light, or in the dark. Some, even Wang Fan could not find out the realm of cultivation.

He sighed in his heart that he really deserved to be the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty. The guards were strict.

Wang Fan's heart is dark. Although he is still calm on the surface, he is already on guard.

However, yanlao is very casual, as if he didn't notice the hidden breath at all. All the way forward, he is incomparably natural and unrestrained.

Just a few dozen breaths, they crossed the numerous palaces Qiongyu and came to the main hall where Chu ambition and his party were.

"Ha ha, I heard that the Chu Dynasty invited you to discuss major issues. Yan came uninvited, didn't disturb you?"

As soon as Mr. Yan entered the hall, the laughter came out.

Wang Fan's listen of, that is brow tight wrinkly.

What? Uninvited?

While he was talking, Yan's eyes swept over the people of various forces.

Those people felt Yan Lao's eyes, in addition to the Royal Palace and the Dark Alliance, other forces were slightly embarrassed.

But it's just a moment of embarrassment, and it's back to normal.

After all, when they reach this state of cultivation, their mind and nature are not comparable to those of ordinary people.

As for those small and powerful people, their eyes are all on Wang Fan.

In their opinion, this is Lu Tian, the palace master's disciple in the mouth of Yan Lao.

However, the name of Lu Tian is so strange that they have never heard of it.

The outside world, there is no ranking of Lu Tian, even on the list of immortals, the name of Lu Tian has never appeared.

Of course, even so, no one dares to despise Lu Tian.

After all, they were handed down by the palace master himself.

These four words alone are enough to attract their attention.

In the eyes of many young people who looked at Wang Fan, there was a fanatical sense of war.

In this case, they naturally want to appreciate the strength of the rest of Tianjiao. Wang fan is calm, did not go to look at those arrogant.

Instead, his eyes fell on Chu ambition and the Dark Alliance not far away.

Although Wang Fan had never met Chu ambition, he knew at a glance that he was not the emperor of Chu Dynasty.

He didn't have that kind of imperial momentum.

At the same time, Wang fan saw an acquaintance in the Dark Alliance.

The young master of the Dark Alliance, a young man surnamed Liu.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't pay much attention to the young man surnamed Liu. His eyes just swept away from him, and then he took back his sight.

"Ha ha, how can it be. It's also the fault of the Chu Dynasty. I forgot to invite you to Wangyun palace. "

"The purpose of this invitation is to discuss major issues and discuss the future pattern. Since you, yanlao, are here, we are going to participate together."

Chuxiong heart heard Yan old words, face unchanged, said with a smile.

At this moment, he seems to have forgotten the death of the prince Chu Yuan, as if he had forgotten that the strong of Chu Dynasty came to Wangyun palace and was beaten in the face.

It can be seen that this man's way of life is much deeper than those of the Chu Dynasty who came to Wangyun Palace at the beginning.

"That's good, that's good. I thought I'd disturb you, old man. Well, you can continue to discuss. Listen to me. "

Yan Lao took Wang Fan to a no man's seat and said with a smile.

Chuxiong also laughed and said, "we think you Wangyun palace is too overbearing recently, so we want to destroy you Wangyun palace, and then other forces will divide up the interests. I don't know what yanlao thinks."

Although this guy is smiling, his words are extremely rampant and arrogant.

He even said in front of yanlao that he wanted to destroy Wangyun palace!

This word falls, except Yan old and Dark Alliance those people, the facial expression does not change, the other forces of people, the facial expression is not from big change.

No one thought that Chu dynasty would be so direct!

Wang Fan's eyes can't help but squint, and then the whole heart is up!

In this case, if the other party says he wants to destroy Wangyun palace, will Yan not be angry?

Once Yan Lao gets angry, both sides fight, he Wang fan is cannon fodder!

With his strength, in the face of these top powers, there is no room for resistance!

## Chapter 3502

To Wang Fan's surprise, old Yan's face didn't change at all when he heard Chu's words, as if he had expected.

On the contrary, he also looked at Chu ambition with a smile and nodded his head, "well, I don't think it's a problem."

When Yan Lao said this, not only Wang Fan, even Chu ambition, but also some other powerful people were confused.

So calm?

What is the meaning of yanlao?

"Oh, is there really no problem? In that case, stay here today. "

A strong member of the Dark Alliance gave a smirk and suddenly stood up.

He burst out a strong momentum, directly oppressed in the Yan old body, eyes are staring at the Yan old.

Yanlao was still calm and calm. He looked at the strong man of the Dark Alliance and said with a smile:

"I'm here to discuss business with you, and I agree with you, but it seems that it's not right for you to keep me like this?"

The strong man of the Dark Alliance sneered, "isn't that right? Hum, I want to stay with you. What can you do? "

Yan old ha ha a smile, suddenly, burst out a strong breath, directly shrouded in the hall.

He said arrogantly, "is that right? I'm afraid you can't keep me! "

At the same time, the bright immortal yuan appeared on old Yan. Those immortal yuan turned into a sword in the air.

Thousands of long swords are suspended in the air and fixed on the heads of the people of various forces.

This scene made everyone present look a little ugly.

Those with strong strength, fortunately, this kind of sword can't endanger their lives at all.

But those who are weaker, as well as those who are arrogant, look a little ugly.

They all felt the smell of death.

It seems that as long as Yanlao thought about it, the sword Qi suspended above his head would fall down and tear their bodies.

The strong man of the Dark Alliance looked at this scene, his face changed slightly, and anger appeared in his eyes.

Even Chu ambition's face was heavy. Then he changed his smiling face and stood up, "Yan mu, you are presumptuous!"

"This is the palace of the Chu Dynasty. What do you want to do? Are you deceiving me? No one in Chu dynasty

He didn't care much about Yan Lao's swordsmanship, but Tianjiao, the younger generation at the scene, did.

These descendants are the future of all forces. If they all fall here, it would be great.

Yan Lao said with a smile, "you see, I have to."

Chuxiong said, "it's the people of the Dark Alliance who want to stop you. It's none of our business. Do you want to provoke all the forces present?"

"If you have an opinion, you can go out to fight with the five kings of the Dark Alliance and threaten the present generation. What is your ability?"

After hearing this, Yan Lao's eyes were full of sarcasm and said, "what's so much nonsense for? I'm just challenging all the forces in the presence of you, or threatening the younger generation in the presence of you. What can you do? "

He said with a smile, "well, it seems that you don't welcome me. In that case, I'm leaving."

"By the way, this is the Chu Dynasty. Once you start, I don't care. I'll die. But if you hurt the innocent, I'm sorry."

"What's more, if you want to destroy Wangyun palace, I don't have any opinions. I even agree with you. But I have nothing to do recently. I want to go around."

"If it comes to you, I hope you will be treated with hospitality."

"Go." Yan Lao said, toward Wang Fan said, then stood up directly.

At his words, all the people present were gloomy and ugly.

Chu Dynasty, royal palace, taishenzong, xuantianmen and Dark Alliance are better.

But the rest of the weaker ones look a little ugly.

Yan Lao's words are obviously the threat of chiguoguo.

If we really let him go, we have nothing to do. Who can bear the consequences?

Chu xiongxin, the fifth king of the Dark Alliance, and the strong man in the Royal Palace, are even more livid and eager to tear the old man to pieces.

This guy is so mean to threaten them.

It can be imagined that if we let Mr. Yan leave today, there will be endless troubles.

Can you really let yanlao leave?

But he didn't pay any attention to those people's thoughts. He had already got up and was about to walk out of the hall.

At this time, Chuxiong suddenly said, "I want to go. Are you going? Let's do it together and kill him first

With his voice, the fifth king of the Dark Alliance, the strong man of the Royal Palace, and many big family figures have stood up in an instant. The strong breath surges in the whole hall, locking up Yan Lao and Wang Fan.

Today, no matter what, we can't let Mr. Yan leave.

"Leave me? Can you keep it? "

Looking at this scene, Mr. Yan was not surprised but pleased.

In a flash, the long swords suspended on the heads of the people had fallen down and stabbed directly at the people below.

In particular, those young people who were present were better targeted.

However, those young people are also protected by the strong at this time.

Looking at the long sword falling all over the sky, those big men shot one after another and roared to those long swords.

In a roaring sound, countless Xianyuan swords smashed.

However, there are also some strong men who failed to completely defeat the swords, resulting in the swords falling on the young Tianjiao beside them.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

A series of sounds, blood splashing.

In an instant, several young people fell down, some seriously injured, some died directly.

"You go first!"

Yanlao one hand out, surging Xianyuan agglomerate again, instantly has formed a golden sword, he was caught in the hand.

And his other hand, is to grasp Wang Fan, and then suddenly push.

Wang Fan immediately felt a strong attack, the whole person was pushed outside the palace.

"You want to die!"

See the scene of those young people who died Tianjiao, some big eyes canthus to crack.

A strong man with eight layers of immortal statue stepped out in one step, covered with endless brilliance, filled with the smell of the road, and hit the old man with one punch.

But yanlao didn't even look at him at all, and the sword swept forward.

Hum!

A sharp shot from the sword like substance penetrated the immortal's eight layers of body in an instant.

The monk fell from the air and died.

At the same time, under the sweeping of that sword, accompanied by bursts of roaring sound, the whole hall collapsed and smashed!

"I said, you can't stop me!" Yan Lao laughed and did not passively wait for the siege.

But step out, long sword sweep, kill to a fairy Zun nine layers.

At the same time, he waved his left hand to gather Xianyuan's big palm and directly patted those imperial palaces around him.



Whoa!

Boom!

That immortal Zun nine layers, facing Yan Lao's stab to a sword, have no power to resist at all, die miserably in an instant.

At the same time, with that palm of the camera, the surrounding palaces, all collapsed, countless casualties.

"Yanmu, you dare to hurt the innocent, today, you will die!"

Looking at this scene, even Chu ambition's eyes became ferocious.

"You younger generation, go after the boy, the rest, kill him with me!"

With a roar of anger, he ordered the young Tianjiao to kill Wang Fan, while the rest of the big men besieged yanlao with him.

### **Chapter 3503**

In the face of the siege of many strong men, Yan Lao was not afraid at all.

He was crazy about the flow of air, holding the golden weapon sword, constantly attacking out.

Boom boom!

Under this kind of crazy attack, the strong of Chu Dynasty, Dark Alliance and other giant forces can barely resist.

It's just that those who are strong in the second level families feel a little uncomfortable.

Many of the strong suffered heavy losses in an instant, and even some people were directly torn by the sword Qi and died in an instant.

"I said, you can't keep me!" Yan old sneers, again a sword.

Whoosh!

Thousands of swords roared. In an instant, most of the palace had been destroyed. I don't know how many people were killed or injured.

Since we have to fight, we have to pay a price.

In this situation, there is no innocence for Mr. Yan.

If Yan Lao was blocked outside the palace, the strong besieged him, perhaps nothing.

But now, it's in the palace.

It was a disaster for the Chu Dynasty.

Even the big formations arranged by the Chu Dynasty in the Imperial Palace could not stop Yan Lao's violent attack.

"Old man, you are looking for death!" Chu Xiong's heart looked at this scene, it can be said that his eyes were about to crack.

He did not expect that yanlao would be so strong.

There are so many strong people who can't suppress them.

"Chu Xiong Xin, it's not so easy for you to kill me. I think you'd better ask your emperor to come out. "

Yan Lai laughs. Suddenly, her momentum rises again. The terrible pressure sweeps the vast space. Chu xiongxin and others feel a shiver.

This is, this is the emperor's will?

Mr. Yan, has he realized the emperor's will?

You know, if you want to step into the Immortal Emperor, you must understand the emperor's meaning.

If you can't understand the meaning of the emperor, it's impossible to step into the Immortal Emperor.

And is it so easy to understand the emperor's will?

Even the leading figures of the Chu Dynasty, the great power, did not dare to say that they all understood the emperor's will.

But now, an elder of Wangyun palace has realized it.

How can they not be surprised?

"I'm still saying that. If you want to destroy Wangyun palace, I don't mind."

"But if you want to keep me, you will think too much."

"I remember all of you here. If I have time, I will visit you. "

Yanlao said, suddenly, his body turned into a beam of light, and rushed directly to the palace.

"Want to go? The Imperial Palace protection array has been opened. Can you leave? "

Chuxiong's face changed greatly when he saw this. He couldn't help sneering.

However, his voice had just dropped. With a bang, he saw a crack in the palace guard array, but Yan Lao's figure had already disappeared.

See this scene, those lucky to survive the big man, the face is extremely ugly.

There are so many of them that they didn't even stop a yanlao. How many strong men are there in Wangyun palace?

In this case, do they dare to attack Wangyun palace?

Moreover, even if they can destroy Wangyun palace, as long as yanlao does not die, it will be a shock to them.

If Yan Laozhen has nothing to do, go to their forces to turn around, which force on the scene can bear the consequences?

Even the Chu Dynasty, Imperial Palace and taishenzong could not afford it?

After all, even if we look at their influence, there are not many people who can kill yanlao.

Is it hard to say that the younger generation of their power will be trapped in the clan in the future?

As for Chu ambition, his face was even worse.

When Yan Lao came to Chu Dynasty, so many strong men didn't stop him.

If this is spread, it will definitely become a laughing stock.

At the same time, he also knew that Yan Lao came here just for the purpose of gaining prestige and deterring them.

Now, Yan's goal has obviously been achieved.

"Son of a bitch!"

Chuxiong's face was ferocious and his fist clenched.

The alliance, which was carefully planned by the Chu Dynasty, fell apart in an instant.

Outside the palace, countless monks felt the battle wave in the palace.

After all, the fluctuation of the battle is too strong. It is obvious that there are strong people at the top fighting.

"What happened in the palace?"

"It seems that I heard earlier that old Yan of Wangyun palace entered the palace. I don't know whether it's true or false. Is it hard to succeed? They are fighting?"

"It's a terrible battle wave. Such a powerful wave, surely many people will suffer in the palace?" Countless friars were shocked by their comments.

Even some of the more powerful monks, at the moment when old Yan tore up the palace guard array and left, vaguely saw the scene inside.

Countless palaces collapsed, blood was everywhere, and there was even a corpse on the ground, which was extremely tragic.

On the other side.

Wang Fan has no time at all to do with what happened in yanlao's side. Just as he was sent by yanlao, he was already sent out of Wangcheng.

After Wang Fan left the Royal City, he quickly went to the distance.

Now, he can see that yanlao came to Chu Dynasty on purpose.

The Chu Dynasty gathered powerful people from all sides, but yanlao dared to challenge. Wang Fan really didn't understand what yanlao wanted to do.

He didn't understand what it meant to bring him to the Chu Dynasty.

After all, he can't play any role with yanlao.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't care to think so much. He only knew that he had to stay away from the Chu Dynasty as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once a powerful man frees his hand to kill him, he will die.

In a short period of time, Wang Fan has already run tens of thousands of miles.

At the same time, his mental power had been swept, and many monks came after him.

However, to Wang Fan's surprise, the monks who came after him were not those powerful people, but some proud descendants. He had even seen these proud descendants in the imperial palace of Chu Dynasty before.

"Lu Tian, as the leader of Wangyun palace, do you only know how to run? I'm fighting in the royal palace. How dare you fight? "

A young man rushed to the front. Before others could catch up with Wang Fan, his voice was heard.

However, Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the war, let alone the war of turning back. He didn't even turn back.

Fang Zhan's cultivation has reached the second level of xianzun. He is really strong.

The reason why Wang Fan didn't look back was not because of fear, but disdain.

"Wangyun palace master, is that all you can do? You are a disgrace to Wangyun palace. " Fang Zhan saw that Wang Fan didn't care about him at all, and he was also a little angry.

The other side of the war, that is the Imperial Palace talent ranking third Tianjiao, when, was so despised?

However, Wang fan is still too lazy to pay attention to Fang Zhan and goes on.

Fang Zhan was even more angry when he saw this.

Suddenly, he showed some secret skill. In an instant, his speed had increased ten times, and he soon stopped Wang Fan.

#### **Chapter 3504**

"Want to go? It's not that easy. Today, you have to fight me anyway. "

Fang Zhan looks at Wang Fan with a grim smile, and at the same time he speaks, the brilliance of the road on his body has already sparkled.

Xianzun field released, crazy toward Wang Fan shrouded, at the same time, his hands constantly waving.

In a flash, there were already huge Xianyuan handprints between heaven and earth.

Those Xianyuan's handprints are powerful. Every handprint contains the road of Fangzhan.

"Since you are determined to die, I will help you." Wang fan saw that Fang Zhan was so upset, and his heart was also angry.

He is different from Fang Zhan. Fang Zhan can fight with him here without scruple, but he can't.

After all, procrastination is extremely detrimental to Wang Fan.

Once those great powers come, Wang Fan will have to eat and go.

Wang Fan's body soared into the air, and endless brilliance also emerged on his body.

As soon as he grasped it with his right hand, the killing short gun appeared in his hand, and then directly triggered the prohibition and shot out.

"No shame! Kill Fang Zhan yelled and waved his hands. In an instant, the dense palmprint went to kill Wang Fan.

At the same time, the killing short gun in Wang Fan's hand has rolled up the red gun pattern all over the sky.

Those red gun patterns contain terrible killing power, and they hit those fingerprints.

Boom boom!

One after another, the explosions spread continuously, and the guns and fingerprints all over the sky began to collapse at the same time.

Just in an instant, the gun awn in the sky had completely smashed all the fingerprints, and then continued to kill Fang Zhan.

Although the power of spear is greatly reduced by the consumption of palmprint, it is still a threat to the opponent.

Fang Zhan looked at the scene and his face was slightly ugly.

However, he did not retreat, but suddenly grabbed a painting halberd.

Holding the halberd painted by Fang Tian in his hand, as if he were a god of war, he went to kill those spears.

Boom boom!

All over the sky, the gun pattern has been stirred into pieces in an instant.

Although the power of Wang Fan's killing short gun is terrible, with the improvement of Wang Fan's cultivation level, it has not helped Wang fan so much.

After all, the killing spear is only a magic weapon of Immortal King level, while Fangzhan is a powerful weapon of immortal.

Of course, despite this, Wang Fan's heart did not fluctuate at all.

Almost at the moment when Fangzhan smashed all the spears, he had already made a big move and disappeared in the same place.

When his figure reappeared, it was already behind Fang Zhan.

When Wang Fanxiu was on the fourth floor of the Immortal King, he once killed the immortal monk of the Dark Alliance in the black wind forest.

Now, his cultivation has reached the eighth level of Immortal King, and his strength has been improved several times?

Although Fang Zhan is not an ordinary immortal, he is still much worse than Wang Fan.

Wang Fan appeared behind Fangzhan like a ghost, and shot straight out.

When Fang Zhan felt the danger, it was still too late to respond.

Whoa!

The sharp point of the gun breathes a terrible breath and penetrates into Fang's heart.

A large amount of blood fog gushes out, Wang Fan directly holds the killing short gun and picks up Fang Zhan's body.

"You, too, want to fight with me and humiliate yourself."

Wang Fan's indifferent voice fell, and the immortal vitality burst out suddenly, holding the killing short gun and throwing it hard.

Whoosh!

Fang Zhan's body was directly thrown out. He was in the middle of the air, and his powerful Qi had already smashed countless bones and muscles.

"You, you -" Fang Zhan fell to the ground, dying.

In his eyes that looked at Wang Fan, an unprecedented venom emerged.

Wang Fan's strike directly destroyed his foundation. Even if he could recover, it would be the same in his life, and he would never be able to set foot in that higher realm.

"Blame yourself." However, Wang Fan did not pay attention to Fang Zhan at all, but disappeared in the same place as soon as his figure flashed.

Not long after Wang Fan left, a young man appeared here with the sound of breaking the wind.

This man, wearing a black robe and with a rebellious look in his eyes, is the little master of the Dark Alliance.

"Waste."

He coldly swept that seriously injured Fang Zhan one eye, disdain of spit out two words. Then the body flashed and disappeared.

Wang Fan's current identity is to pass on his disciple to the Lord of Wangyun palace. Therefore, the little Lord of the Dark Alliance naturally wants to take Wang Fan.

Perhaps, taking Wang Fan will be able to play a deterrent role to Yan Lao.

After the little master of the Dark Alliance left, there were several voices of breaking the wind, and three Tianjiao appeared here one after another.

These three people are Chu Dynasty, taishenzong and Tianjiao of xuantianmen.

The name of Tianjiao in the Chu dynasty fell behind because of its poor strength. As for taishenzong and xuantianmen Tianjiao, they deliberately lagged behind because they didn't want to completely tear their faces with Wangyun palace."Fang Zhan, he was defeated?" Chu Dynasty Tianjiao Chu a look at this fall on the ground of Fang Zhan, eyes incomparably heavy.

Fang Zhan's strength is definitely better than that of Chu Yi, but now he is defeated by Wang Fan, and he has suffered so much injury.

It can be imagined that if he catches up, he will never be Wang Fan's opponent.

Taishenzong Tianjiao pugai's look was also dignified. "It's worthy of being handed down by Wangyun palace leader. His strength is really extraordinary."

Xuantianmen Tianjiao is listening to the dialogue, silent.

No one knew what was on his mind.



"Brother Fang, first you heal here. We'll go after that Lu Tian."

Chu didn't despise Fang Zhan as the little master of the Dark Alliance did. Instead, he left here after throwing a healing pill.

Today, all the influential figures are invited by his Chu Dynasty, who is the host.

In this case, if he also despised Fangzhan like the little leader of the Dark Alliance, how could the Chu Dynasty win over the imperial palace?

Among the three forces of taishenzong, xuantianmen and yuwangfu, only yuwangfu and Wangyun palace have the deepest hatred. Therefore, yuwangfu is also the most likely force to completely rebel.

This, Chu one still can carry clear.

"Thank you very much." Fang Zhan thanks. After swallowing the pill, he quickly uses his skill to heal his wounds.

However, he knows that he has been abandoned, and he is afraid that he will never grow up again.

In his heart, he hated Wang Fan to death.

Wang Fan ran out hundreds of thousands of miles, finally stopped and looked coldly behind him.

A hundred miles behind him, the little Lord of the Dark Alliance is chasing him.

The distance of a hundred Li is just a few breaths for the little Lord of the Dark Alliance.

Soon, the little Lord of the Dark Alliance appeared in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looks at the little master of the Dark Alliance. His heart is full of murders, but he doesn't move on the surface.

He said coldly, "you've been chasing me for so long. What's the matter?"

The little master of the Dark Alliance said with a smile, "of course I have something to do, because I want to borrow your head!"

Almost words fall, the Dark Alliance little Lord the whole person has disappeared in place.

In the air, black streamers surge, and black fog has formed in an instant.

Soon, the whole space has been completely shrouded in black fog and turned into darkness.

As for the little master of the Dark Alliance, he was hidden in the black fog and almost integrated with the black fog.

### **Chapter 3505**

It has to be said that the Dark Alliance's means are extremely strange.

Just in an instant, he took control of the world and turned it into darkness.

Wang Fan clearly felt a dark breath.

However, he was not afraid, but quickly released the realm of fairy king, shrouded in his own space of 100 meters.

At the same time, he has seized the killing shotgun in his hand, and his mental power has spread out crazily, carefully sensing everything around him.

In the face of the Dark Alliance, even if Wang Fan had confidence to kill him, he would never despise him.

After all, the Dark Alliance is the existence of the five forces, and there are so many gifted demons?

Since Liu is able to stand out and become the leader of the Dark Alliance, he naturally has real ability.

When Wang Fan was on guard, suddenly, his face changed and he suddenly looked to the left. At the same time, the killing short gun in his hand stabbed directly.

When!

With the sound of jingo, his killing short gun stabbed a dark black sickle and blocked it back.

At the same time, Wang Fan has also seen that the young master of the Dark Alliance is staring at him with a sickle in his hand, but his eyes are slightly surprised.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang Fan would be able to block his unexpected way.

Of course, the little master of the Dark Alliance didn't hit the target and didn't continue to attack. Instead, as soon as he flashed, he planned to continue to hide in the black fog.

Wang Fan sneered, "now that you've appeared, you don't have to hide any more. You'll take my shot."

Wang Fan said, the body fairy yuan surging, step forward, straight toward the Dark Alliance little master.

At the same time, the killing short gun in his hand has been torn out and split to the other side.

He didn't initiate the prohibition of killing with short guns. On the one hand, it cost Xianyuan to initiate the prohibition. On the other hand, he was not sure that he could shoot the young leader of the Dark Alliance.

"I want to hide, but you can stop me?" The Dark Alliance little Lord is Jie Jie a smile, the next second, the whole person has completely disappeared.

Wang Fan's killing short gun cleaved on the black fog, without a ripple.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan's face became a little dignified.

This dark alliance young master is really insidious.

He didn't expect that the other side had such means.

It's obvious that the little master of the Dark Alliance didn't use all his strength when he was in the black wind forest.

Wang Fan's immortal realm is shrouded in a space within a few hundred meters. At one moment, he feels that the space behind him fluctuates a little. The next second, a dangerous breath has come.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan suddenly turned around and shot again.

When!

There was another sound, and his killing rifle fell on the sickle again, which made the Dark Alliance retreat.

However, this time, Wang Fan did not waste his time like the last time.

Almost at the moment when the killing short gun shakes the other side back, he roars, and suddenly the whole person turns into a real dragon and rushes towards the other side.

The little Lord of the Dark Alliance was going to hide. Suddenly, he found that Wang Fan had killed him.

He raised a grim smile at the corner of his mouth, waved the black sickle in his hand, and chopped directly at Wang Fan's body.

At the same time, half of his body has been hidden in the black fog.

Boom!

A blast, Wang Fan's fist bang on the sickle, directly swing the sickle to offset the direction.

The next second, his palm has been stretched forward, in the Dark Alliance little Lord is about to completely hide, a grasp of the other party's arm.

"You want to die!"

The little master of the Dark Alliance's face changed, his left hand instantly completed, breathed the terrible power, and smashed Wang Fan's face.

Wang fan is simply lazy to pay attention, head slightly a, the next moment, his palm suddenly force.

Then, with a bang, he forcibly pulled out the little Lord of the Dark Alliance from the black fog.

His arms began to dance wildly, and then he directly grabbed the body of the little Lord of the Dark Alliance and fell to the ground.

Boom!

There was an explosion, and there was a sound of vibration on the earth. The little master of the dark alliance could not help but gush blood, and felt a burst of pain all over his body.

"If you fight me straight, maybe it will take me some time to kill you."

"But you just want to die. If you choose this kind of dark means, you will be blamed for your bad life."

Wang Fan cold said, the body suddenly expanded, just a moment, it seems to become an ancient god.

He looked at the little master of the Dark Alliance coldly, raised his right leg and stepped on it.

The little master of the Dark Alliance's face changed wildly and rolled wildly.

Boom!Wang Fan stepped on the empty place, the earth cracked, and a huge pit was trampled on the ground.

However, he was not able to step on the little master of the Dark Alliance and was dodged by the other party.

The little master of the Dark Alliance fell to the ground in a mess, and his face was very ugly.

He never thought that his black fog field could not cause any threat to Wang Fan.

You know, he just knows that Wang fan is powerful and is a disciple of Wangyun palace leader. He didn't choose to fight head-on, but chose to release the black fog.

"I'll see how long you can hide." Wang Fan stares at the little master of the Dark Alliance coldly, with a sharp killing in his eyes.

Last time when he was in the black wind forest, he wanted to kill the little master of the Dark Alliance, but he didn't find a chance.

Now, since the other party sent the door, he would not be polite.

Wang Fan said, step again, double fist dance, toward the Dark Alliance little main attack.

The little Lord of the Dark Alliance was scared out of his wits and fled.

Wang Fan's previous fall caused him some injuries.

For a friar of their level, if he is careless, he may be dead, let alone like him.

Wang Fan hit a powerful, and then began a series of attacks, did not give the other side the opportunity to respond.

Although the little Lord of the Dark Alliance is fast, where is Wang Fan fast?

Especially in such a close distance, Wang Fan, who has cultivated a lot of space, is directly in an invincible position.

Just a few breaths, accompanied by a sound of bone fracture, the little Lord of the Dark Alliance has been hit several times by Wang Fan, with more injuries.

This is because Wang Fan was not in a hurry to kill him. Otherwise, he would have died miserably.

"Lu Tian, I'm the young master of the Dark Alliance. If you dare to kill me, my dark alliance will stay with you in the cloud palace forever."

Lu tianqiang resisted the pain and humiliation all over his body and looked at Wang Fan with a ferocious roar.

Bang!

Just as his words had just come down, Wang Fan hit him with another blow and flew away.

Wang Fan looked at the little master of the dark alliance with disdain, "never die? What a joke. Your dark alliance has planned to join hands with Chu Dynasty and other forces to destroy Wangyun palace. "

"In this case, don't you think your threat is ridiculous and naive?"

Wang Fan says, is again a bang ground, direct Bang waste Dark Alliance little Lord's Dan Tian.

"Ah

A scream rang through the sky, and the little Lord of the Dark Alliance fell down and was dying.

### **Chapter 3506**

The little master of the Dark Alliance fell to the ground, his face pale and his eyes dim.

He never thought that one day, he would be abandoned by others and end up like this.

You know, he's the little Lord of the Dark Alliance. He's the son of heaven.

With his talent, if you give him a few more years, he will be able to step into the peak and become a giant of the Dark Alliance.

Unfortunately, now, all this has been destroyed by Wang Fan.

He has no chance to stand up again.

"Liu, you are lucky this time. I don't have so much time to torture you. But you can rest assured that after your death, the Dark Alliance behind you will be uprooted. "

Wang Fan cold said, once again a shot, directly pierced the Dark Alliance little Lord's head.

The little master of the Dark Alliance was very unwilling, but he couldn't resist at all.

Until he died, he didn't know that it was Wang Fan who killed him.

As soon as the little Lord of the Dark Alliance died, the black fog around him began to dissipate, and soon the light was restored again.

"I don't know what happened to old Yan." Wang Fan whispered, did not want to think about what happened in the Chu Dynasty, but continued to show his body, fast away.

About half an hour after he left, Chu Dynasty, taishenzong, xuantianmen Tianjiao all appeared here.

Looking at the body of the little Lord of the Dark Alliance, they were all shocked.

In particular, Chu Dynasty Tianjiao Chu one, is the mind tremor, for a long time can not be calm.

The little Lord of the Dark Alliance knows better than the other two.

He Chuyi, in front of each other, can't make it through ten moves.

But now, the little Lord of the Dark Alliance is dead, dead in the hands of Lu Tian.

It seems that the disciple of Wangyun palace master is really tough.

Three people stay in place, silent, no one dares to go after Wang Fan.

Fang Zhan was abolished, and the little masters of the Dark Alliance were beheaded. With their strength, even if they were to catch up with Wang Fan, they would be killed.

The King City of Chu Dynasty.

Chu xiongxin and other powerful people are extremely gloomy.

After Yan Lao rushed out of the Imperial Palace, they chased him out for the first time.

It's just that a group of people have felt it for a long time, but they can't feel the breath of Yan Lao.

Yan Lao's whole life, as if it had disappeared out of thin air in general, has completely disappeared, can not feel the slightest breath fluctuations.

At a certain moment, the face of the fifth king of the Dark Alliance changed, and his face suddenly became ferocious.

"What happened?"

Chuxiong heart felt the Dark Alliance fifth king suddenly burst out of the killing power, face a change, can't help asking.

"I, the little Lord of the Dark Alliance, have fallen." The fifth king of the Dark Alliance looks ferocious and whispers.

"What?" Hearing this, Chu xiongxin and others all changed their faces.

"Didn't he go after that Lu Tian? How could he fall? Is that yanmu old bastard? However, in such a short time, how could he catch up with Liu Feng? "

"Is it that Lu Tian made it?"

Chuxiong heart shock said.

The little Lord of the Dark Alliance, although he practices evil skills, his talent is absolutely outstanding.

If Lu Tian can kill the little Lord of the Dark Alliance, doesn't it mean that Lu Tian's talent is more

terrible?

If they can kill Lu Tian, it's OK. But if they can't, how dare they go to destroy Wangyun palace?

Wangyun palace has a yanlao, except for Wang Fan.

Now, there is another Lu Tian?

What scares them most is that it's just the talent and strength of the disciples in Wangyun palace.

What they don't know, how much more?

Chu xiongxin and others are all old monsters who have lived for hundreds of years or even nearly a thousand years. Each of them is very cunning and sensitive.

In just a moment, they associate a lot.

The fifth king of the Dark Alliance, however, did not speak. Instead, his body flashed and disappeared in the same place.

"Let's see, too."

Chuxiong heart and others see, also did not hesitate, body flashing, quickly leave.

Taishenzong and xuantianmen strongmen didn't want to follow in the past, but the younger generation of their forces also had someone to pursue and kill Wang Fan, so they had to work together.

Before long, Chu xiongxin and others saw Fang Zhan, who was seriously injured and dying.

"Fang Zhan, what's the matter?"

The strong man in the Imperial Palace, seeing the miserable Fangzhan, trembled in his heart and asked ferociously.

"Lutian, that Lutian made it." Fang Zhan said, biting his teeth. His eyes were also full of hatred.

"Son of a bitch, I swear I will kill you." After hearing this, the strong man in the imperial palace had a terrible opportunity to kill. He was almost ready to crack. This battle is not only the extremely evil pride of the Imperial Palace, but also his immediate descendants.

But now, it is reduced to such an appearance, how can he not angry?

With Fang Zhan, the party moved forward again, and soon arrived at the place where little Lord Liu Feng of the Dark Alliance was killed.



Looking at the dead Liufeng, the fifth king of the Dark Alliance asked hoarsely, "who did it? Yan mu, or Lu Tian? "

Chu Yi replied, "yes, it's Lu Tian."

Until now, his voice is a little trembling, palpitating.

Boom!

When Chu's words fell, a terrible dark storm surged out of the fifth king, and everything around him burst in a thump.

Seeing this, Chu xiongxin and others rushed to protect Chu's younger generation to save their lives.

"Wangyun palace, yanmu, Lu Tian!"

He gritted his teeth and murmured in a low voice that was frightening.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you must have seen the strength, ruthlessness and potential of Wangyun palace. Do you really want to see Wangyun palace grow up? "

"If we still don't do anything, I'm afraid it won't take much time if we go on like this. There will only be Wangyun palace left in this area."

"Wangyun palace, will dominate the world!"

Chuxiong heart to see the public, dignified mouth said.

"Well, we must not watch Wangyun palace continue to grow. Yanmu and Lu Tian are so arrogant and arrogant that they have to give an account of this! I suggest that we join hands to attack Wangyun palace immediately! "

The strong in the royal palace were the first to respond.

Taishenzong, xuantianmen strong, but it is rare silence.

Wangyun palace shows such terrible potential and strength, which makes them feel fear and crisis.

If you start, you must exterminate Wangyun palace completely, otherwise, they will have endless troubles.

But if they don't do it, they will be in danger if the cloud palace develops for a few more years and wants to dominate.

The most important thing is that taishenzong and xuantianmen are not the same as yuwangfu.

The Royal Palace, the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance all have hatred with Wangyun palace, so they are all in the process of cleaning up.

But they have no hatred with Wangyun palace.

In this case, once really involved, the consequences are unimaginable.

Therefore, this decision is very difficult for them to make.

### **Chapter 3507**

The Chu Dynasty summoned all forces to discuss major events, but the news that he was finally destroyed by yanlao soon spread like the wind, causing a violent sensation.

No one thought that the yanlao in Wangyun palace was so terrible, so bold, and dared to kill the Chu Dynasty.

The most important thing is that all the great powers joined hands, but they never left yanlao. Yanlao retreated calmly.

After this incident came out, Wangyun palace, Yan Lao, instantly became famous. On the other hand, Chu Dynasty, however, lost its prestige and reputation.

In addition, there is also a name, which is gradually spread to many people.

Over there is Lu Tian, the disciple of Wangyun palace master.

Lu Tian has never been exposed to the mountains and water, let alone the people outside. Even the disciples of Wangyun palace have never heard of him.

But it was Lu Tian who killed Liu Feng, the young leader of the Dark Alliance, and half abolished Tianjiao Fangzhan in the imperial palace.

Maybe many people are not very clear about the strength of the Dark Alliance.

However, Fangzhan, the heavenly pride of the Imperial Palace, is a very famous figure.

He once ranked third in the list of immortals when he was the king of immortals. Now he has stepped into the level of immortals, and even reached the second level of immortals. He is even more powerful than others.

According to the normal calculation, Fang Zhan, who has two levels of cultivation of xianzun, will

definitely have the power of the first battle even in the face of the general level four or even level five of xianzun. However, he was defeated in the hands of Lu Tian.

This made Lu Tian's name known to the world quickly. At the same time, the world finally understood a truth.

There is a day outside, and there are people outside.

Both Yan Lao of Wangyun palace and Lu Tian of Wangyun Palace are examples of this.

Once, no one knew their name, but when they came out of the world, they shocked the world.

Especially yanlao.

No one knows what level and how strong he is.

On the third day after the incident, the king of Chu issued an order.

The Chu Dynasty, the Royal Palace, the Dark Alliance, and various families will join hands to attack Wangyun palace.

Not only that, they also brought out several counts of Wangyun palace, and strongly expressed that if Wangyun palace did not give an account, and did not hand over yanlao and Lutian, they would kill Wangyun palace and order Wangyun palace to be destroyed.

After this incident came out, it caused a sensation again.

You know, in this area, I don't know how many years there have been no such events.

At least, among the five major forces, there are at most minor frictions, and there has never been a large-scale battle.

But recently, the Royal Palace first came to Wangyun palace, then the Chu Dynasty came to Wangyun palace, and then Yan Lao came to Chu Dynasty.

Events have shocked everyone's eyes every time.

Now, it's finally out of control. Is it time for a complete war?

Once Wangyun palace is destroyed, will the pattern change immediately, and what will happen in the future? No one knows.

The next day after the announcement of the news, hundreds of monks came out of the Chu Dynasty, and the emperor of the Chu Dynasty led his own team to the lookout cloud palace.

In the city of the king, the monks all trembled when they saw this scene.

Is the battle about to begin?

I don't know if the Chu Dynasty will succeed in this trip and destroy Wangyun Palace at one stroke.

After the monks of the Chu Dynasty, the Dark Alliance, the Royal Palace, and other major forces left the Royal City, the thirty-six story city protection array of the royal city was completely opened.

Not only that, even the palace's 18 layers of defense array has all been opened, completely protecting the palace inside.

Moreover, the emperor of the Chu Dynasty also issued a strict order that no one was allowed to enter or leave the imperial palace or the Imperial City during the period when he left.

Da Zhen is not allowed to close.

Obviously, the scene before Yan Lao sounded the alarm for the Chu Dynasty, which did not dare to be careless at all.

After all, the Emperor himself led a team to Wangyun palace. In this case, the Chu Dynasty must be very empty.

Once Mr. Yan entered the Chu Dynasty, what a terrible scene it would be, and how many people could bear it?

Only by opening all the big formations can the emperor leave with peace of mind.

It was not only the Chu Dynasty, even the Royal Palace, but also the clan forces of the major families that opened the great battle to protect the clan and took strict precautions.

They are also afraid that yanlao will really go to their territory for a turn.

Chu Dynasty, Wang Cheng, a very ordinary restaurant, one of the tables, sitting a young and old.

The old and young, sitting opposite each other, were tasting wine and didn't look very impressive.

At one moment, the young man looked up, showed his pale face and said slowly, "master, it seems that your deterrence has not played any role."

This young man is no other than Wang Fan who is not named Lu Tian. After gathering together, Wang Fan did not rush to leave the Chu Dynasty, but returned to the royal city of the Chu Dynasty, just to see the reaction of the Chu Dynasty and other forces.

Yanlao raised his head, deep vision, looked at the distant sky, said, "it seems that I underestimated the determination of the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance."

"But fortunately, my awe still played a role. At least, taishenzong and xuantianmen were not involved."

Wang Fan nodded and then said, "what should we do now? The city protection array and palace protection array of the Chu Dynasty have all been opened, and there are still strong garrisons. "

"It seems that it is difficult for us to leave the Chu dynasty or to attack the Chu Dynasty, isn't it?"

"In addition, even if taishenzong and xuantianmen did not participate, the power of Chu Dynasty was shocking enough. We look at the cloud palace. Can we really stop it? "

When Yan Lao heard this, he had a strange look in his eyes and said, "soon, they will have a surprise."

"If the five forces join hands, maybe I can see that the cloud palace is really in danger. But without the two great powers of taishenzong and xuantianmen, everything would be different. "

"With the Chu Dynasty, the Dark Alliance, the Royal Palace, and some second-class families and zongmen, they wanted to kill my Wangyun palace? Hehe, when I look at the cloud palace, am I a vegetarian? "

Yan Lao said, and his dim eyes looked at the location of the palace. The cold light flickered in his eyes:

"it's just a big battle to protect the palace. Do you want to stop me? The Chu Dynasty looked down on me too much. "

"Let's wait for the people of the Chu Dynasty to go away, and then we will fight against the Chu Dynasty."

"He, the Chu Dynasty, dared to move my Wangyun palace arrogantly. That old man would make his backyard fire and pay a heavy price."

When Wang Fan heard this, he said nothing more.

He knew that since old Yan said so, he must have been completely sure.

At the same time, he already knew the intention of Yan Lao bringing him to Chu Dynasty.

First, Yan always wanted to show him the battle of the real strong. In that way, it would be very helpful to Wang Fan's future cultivation.

Second, Yan always wants him to see the real pride of all parties, because only when he fights with the most arrogant people can he know where the gap is.

### **Chapter 3508**

Two hours later, yanlao stood up slowly and murmured to himself, "the time of two hours is almost over."

Wang Fan also followed to stand up, he knew, this is Yan Lao to plan to start.

"Let's go!"

Yan Lao burst out a strong momentum and went out directly towards the restaurant.

Looking at this scene, the monks in the restaurant were surprised at first, and then their faces changed greatly.

"It's a terrible breath. That's, that's, old Yan of Wangyun palace?"

"Yes, it must be yanlao of Wangyun palace. If I expected it to be true, the young man around him would be Lu Tian who killed the young master of the Dark Alliance."

"I didn't expect that they were hiding in the king's city. What are they doing? Are they going to ask for the palace?"

"Let's go and have a look."

For a moment, all the monks in the restaurant were shocked and talked.

Soon, someone stood up with courage and followed Mr. Yan and Wang Fan.

The reason why Mr. Yan deliberately releases his momentum is to attract people. What he wants is this kind of effect.

Therefore, he didn't pay any attention to the monks, but strode towards the palace.

All the way through, momentum like rainbow, once again attracted a large number of monks.

The monks were mighty, and soon formed a long line, following behind them.

Before long, yanlao appeared in the king's city, and the news that he wanted to kill the emperor spread all over the king's city. Countless friars came to watch the battle one after another.

Wang Fan felt the great army of monks behind him, and his face was also extremely calm, without any fluctuation.

With Yanlao by his side, he believes that no one can hurt him.

Although there are many monks in the rear, there are no top-notch strong men.

In this case, they can't pose any threat to Yanlao at all.

Yanlao soon took Wang Fan to the palace.

From afar, Wang Fan had already seen that the whole palace was shrouded in layers of array and protected inside.

That layer upon layer of array is like a huge aperture, emitting a milky halo.

In the great array, on the wall of the Imperial Palace, there was an army of monks of the Chu Dynasty.

The leaders were the famous princes of the Chu Dynasty, who had profound accomplishments.

Yanlao stopped several kilometers away from the Imperial Palace, looked up slowly, looked at the princes on the wall of the Imperial Palace, and said in a loud voice:

"I've come to destroy the Chu Dynasty. Don't you open the palace protection array quickly? If you let me do it, I'm afraid you can't afford the consequences. "

Yan Lao's voice is like a rolling sound thunder, exploding in this vast space.

Even some later monks felt their ears buzzing and their eardrums trembling.

However, after they recovered, they were stunned.

What?

If you want to destroy the Imperial Palace, do you want people to open the battle?

Is this funny?

Even Wang Fan, also a black line on his face, couldn't help being speechless for a while.

In his opinion, Mr. Yan is just talking nonsense.

Because there is no fool who can open the big battle.

Sure enough, Yan's voice fell down, and one of them, who seemed to be dying, disdained to speak:

"Yan, are you kidding? If we want to destroy the Chu Dynasty, do we still need to open the big battle? I think you're a fool, aren't you

"I advise you to leave if you don't want to die. We have informed the emperor of the things here. Once the emperor returns, you will not be able to leave. As for attacking the core of our palace, you are just talking about dreams. "

"I'm not afraid to tell you that the defense array outside the palace has 18 layers, all of which are top array masters. It took countless years to complete it."

"Don't say it's you, even if it's the master of Wangyun palace, don't try to break it. Last time, the reason why you were able to break the big formation and rush out was that you were lucky. We only opened a big formation. "

"Now, the 18th floor array is fully open, not to mention you are only one yanmu, even if you are ten yanmu, you will never be able to break it!

The old man's voice was filled with unprecedented confidence.

Facing the arrogant and domineering yanlao, he had no fear at all.

After hearing this, yanlao laughed, "Oh, right? I'd like to see if you're so terrible in the 18 tier formation. "

Slip, Yan old right hand a grasp, the hand has appeared a red hammer.

The whole body of the hammer radiated red light. Just being held in his hand, people around him felt a touch of suffocation.

"It's a terrible coercion. Is it a semi imperial weapon?"

"That's right. It must be a semi imperial instrument. I'm afraid only semi imperial instruments can be so powerful." "Half emperor's weapon, it's infinitely close to the Immortal Emperor's weapon. I'm afraid not all of the five major forces have half imperial weapons. But now, the half imperial utensil brought by old Yan of Wangyun palace is really a big hand. "

Feeling the terrible pressure from the hammer, the monks around changed their faces again.

It's a magic weapon of half emperor level. It's a magic weapon for them.

It's no exaggeration to say that an immortal, even if it's just an ordinary immortal, can easily kill the second or even the third level of immortal as long as he has a half emperor level magic weapon.

Even in the face of the general xianzun four levels, we can definitely achieve the first World War.



If the level of immortal Zun, who is gifted with demons, controls the half emperor level magic weapons, he can fight across more realms. Even if the level of immortal Zun is five or six, it's not a problem.

It can be imagined that the half emperor level magic weapon is terrible.

This kind of thing, even the top powers of the five forces, even the terror figures at the top of the ninth floor of xianzun, should be envious.

In the palace, on the wall, the old man of Chu Dynasty saw the hammer in yanlao's hand. His face twitched a little, and his heart became heavy.

Without any hesitation, he immediately ordered, "everyone, all alert, all guard!"

With his voice, the monks of Chu Dynasty who were standing in some specific areas on the side of the array all mobilized Xianyuan and poured into the array.

Hum, a white light suddenly lit up, soon, it is lit up 18 bright light column.

The eighteen bright beams of light meet together in the mid air, forming a larger protective cover.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and couldn't help sighing.

If he were a yanlao, he would not talk nonsense at all. He would have taken out a hammer for a long time.

But now, just because of Yan's nonsense, it gives people enough time to prepare and react.

Next, even if Mr. Yan had a half emperor level magic weapon, it would be difficult for him to smash the array.

However, Yan Lao's expression did not change much at all. On the contrary, he was very disdainful.

"You want to stop me? What a dream! You, the Chu Dynasty, dare to join forces to march into my Wangyun palace. Now, I will destroy your Chu Dynasty first. "

Yan Lao disdains to say, the immortal yuan on the body rushes out in an instant, directly pours into that red iron hammer.

In a flash, with a buzz, the Red Hammer flew directly, and soon soared to hundreds of feet.

The hammer soared, and the threat was even more terrifying.

The roaring sound came out that the Red Hammer, just like the hammer of the gods, fell from the sky and set off a series of red lights, which smashed the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty.

### **Chapter 3509**

Tens of millions of miles away from the Chu Dynasty, a spaceship was speeding. At a certain moment, the speeding spaceship gave a slight pause, and then stopped.

In the spaceship, the emperor of Chu Dynasty was gloomy and ugly.

The first king of the Dark Alliance, seeing the ugly face of the emperor of Chu Dynasty, could not help asking, "what happened?"

The emperor of Chu Dynasty gritted his teeth and said, "yanmu took his disciple Lu Tian and killed me in the palace of Chu Dynasty."

"What?" Wen Yan, not only the face of the first king of the Dark Alliance has changed, but also the face of the great prince yushidi of the royal palace.

Didn't all the city protection formations of the Chu Dynasty have been opened? In this case, how did Yan Mu and Lu Tian enter the city and kill the emperor?

The emperor of the Chu Dynasty seemed to know their doubts and said coldly, "yanmu, the old man, has been hiding in the Chu Dynasty, and has never left."

The first king of the Dark Alliance frowned and asked, "now, shall we continue to Wangyun palace or return to Chu dynasty?"

The emperor of Chu Dynasty pondered for a moment and sneered, "let's go. It's obvious that yanmu has calculated the time. Even if we rush back, we may not be able to find him."

"What's more, is it so easy to break the imperial palace guard array? However, this yanmu old son dares to play this hand with the emperor. When the Wangyun palace is destroyed, the emperor will surely pull him out and tear him to pieces. "

The first king of the Dark Alliance nodded, then the spaceship started again and went to the lookout cloud palace.

Chu Dynasty.

The palace.

The huge red hammer, emitting a piercing red light, just like a giant hammer, fell from the sky towards the palace.

Before the hammer fell on the palace guard, there was a hissing sound in the surrounding air, as if it had been melted by the high temperature.

Even the weaker monks around felt that their bodies would melt under the heat.

You know, the weakest of the friars around is the fairy king.

When the cultivation reaches the level of Immortal King, even if you don't deliberately refine your body, the physical strength is terrible, and you are not afraid of water and fire.

But now, all those who are at the level of Immortal King feel that their bodies are about to melt. What a terrible temperature?

Within the palace and above the city wall, the monks of the Chu Dynasty naturally saw the hammer falling from the sky.

In a flash, their faces, all in an instant change ugly.

If it is a common magic weapon, they may not take it seriously at all.

But the hammer is a semi imperial weapon?

Not only that, this half emperor level magic weapon is in the hands of yanmu.

How terrible is the power of this full blow?

Even though they are extremely confident in the palace's 18 story palace guard array, they are also a little nervous at the moment.

After all, once the palace protection battle is broken, they will be unstoppable.

Once yanmu starts to fight, the whole palace will be barren.

In that way, even if the Chu Dynasty was not destroyed, its vitality would be greatly damaged, almost half destroyed.

After all, without the foundation, without the lineage, without the descendants, what kind of Dynasty is this?

In the people's shocked and palpitating eyes, finally, the Red Hammer smashed on the palace protection array.

Boom!

A terrible sound.

The whole palace guard array started to shake in an instant.

The ripples spread out, as if there were signs of being blown out at any time.

The monks of the Chu Dynasty who controlled the great array, seeing this scene, were crazy to stir up the whole body of immortal yuan, injected into the great array, and began to stabilize the great array.

However, Yan Lao was laughing, and then, whoosh, the whole person took off directly.

Just in an instant, he had already soared to the sky tens of thousands of meters high, and once again grasped the Red Hammer in his hand.

"Ha ha, that's good. That's good. Unexpectedly, the tortoise shell of Chu Dynasty is so hard. "

"I want to see how many hammers you can bear."

Yan Lao's laughter came out, and he suddenly surged out of his body. Holding a huge hammer, he swung it slowly, and then smashed it down.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The sound of air blasting is constantly spread out, where the hammer passes, there are more than two meters wide space cracks in the air.

Boom!

There was another loud noise.

The hammer's violent bombardment on the array, the array began to tremble again, and even faintly heard a slight click.

But yanlao didn't wait to take over at all. He had already taken off again, swung the hammer again and smashed it down for the third time.

Boom!

Another heavy sound. This time, the palace guard array can no longer bear the huge force. With a click, the outer layer of the light shield formed by the 18 layer array smashed. Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Several monks of the Chu Dynasty, who controlled the formation and injected Xianyuan into it, were directly attacked by them. They spewed out a few mouthfuls of blood and flew out in a scream.

"Yes, he did."

"The light shield formed by the eighteen layer array has been broken. Can the eighteen layer array still block Yan Lao in Wangyun palace?"

Looking at this scene, all the monks around were trembling, unable to calm down for a long time.

As for the monks in the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty, their faces turned pale.

"Hum, you turtles want to stop me?" Yanlao, laughing, once again danced the hammer and smashed it down again.

This time, the first three layers of the palace guard array were smashed in an instant.

With the shattering of the three-tier array, countless monks flew out.

Yanlao kept moving and raised the hammer again.

Looking at this scene, the faces of all the monks of the Chu Dynasty changed.

The strong man of Chu Dynasty cheered coldly, "enough! Yanmu, do you know what you're doing? "

"If you dare to destroy the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty, I will never let you go."

"You will die without burial!"

When Yan Mu heard this, he couldn't help laughing, "what a place where there is no burial place. Everyone else is my husband. I'm overbearing and unreasonable."

"But today I know that you people of Chu Dynasty are even more shameless."

"You Chu Dynasty has led people to kill Wangyun palace. Don't you allow people from Wangyun palace to kill Chu dynasty?"

"Why, you are allowed to destroy the Chu Dynasty, and you are not allowed to destroy the Chu dynasty? That's ridiculous logic. "

Yan Lao disdained to laugh, the hammer in his hand has been smashed down again.

Boom!

There was another loud noise, another four story palace guard formation, completely smashed.

Seven of the 18 levels of the array have been broken. Now, there are only 11 levels left.

How many hammers can you live in?

Looking at this scene, the faces of the monks of the Chu dynasty all became more ugly and extremely ferocious.

As for the friars around, they were shocked and forgot to breathe.

Only Wang Fan, who is closest to yanlao, can feel that yanlao's breath is disordered and his breathing is unstable.

Obviously, the previous few hammers, his consumption is not small.

### **Chapter 3510**

Yanlao forced the restlessness of the breath in his body, trying not to let others see the clue.

His body shape is suspended in the air, old eyes cold looking at the palace of Chu Dynasty.

"Do you want to open the remaining eleven story palace guard array by yourself, or do you want me to do it myself?"

"If you surrender and choose to submit to me, maybe I can spare your life. But if you are stubborn, don't blame me for killing you all. "

Yan Lao's voice was cold. At the same time, with a whoosh, the huge red hammer in his hand had been lifted up again and suspended above the palace guard array.

In the dark, yanlao is quickly recovering the loss of Xianyuan, trying to make his state return to the peak as soon as possible.

Previously, he blasted out four hammers, although it seemed very easy, in fact, the consumption was also extremely huge.

You know, although the half emperor level magic weapon is terrifying, if you want to control it, the immortal yuan you need is also terrifying.

What's more, the Chu Dynasty dominated this area for a hundred years, and the palace protection array experienced reinforcement and upgrading again and again.

If yanlao doesn't pay some price, how can he break through the palace protection battle, and even break seven floors?

The monks of the Chu Dynasty looked at the Red Hammer flying up again. Their eyes changed slightly, and many even turned pale.

Whether it's yanlao or this half emperor level magic weapon, it's really terrible, giving them a feeling that they can't resist.

They can't imagine what they will do if they break the palace guard array?

In front of the monks of the king of Chu, the Royal elder frowned and cheered coldly,

"surrender? Yanmu, you think too much of yourself, don't you? If you want me to surrender, you are dreaming. "

"Although you have broken the seven story palace guard array, you will consume a lot of money, won't you? Although the half emperor level magic weapon is powerful, how many hammers can you blow out?"

The strong man of Chu dynasty may not be as good as Yan Lao in his cultivation, but he still has some eyesight after living so long.

Even though yanlao was hiding deeply, he didn't show any decline, but he still saw yanlao's weakness.

He said, and looked at those strong Chu Dynasty, began to boost morale, "you don't have to worry, yanmu is at the end of the crossbow, simply can't continue to control the semi imperial weapon."

"We just need to keep the next 11 floors of the palace guard array, and we will be safe when the emperor returns."

"I have informed the Lord that he will return in one hour at most. As long as the Lord returns, it will be their time of death. "

The voice of the strong man of the Chu dynasty fell, and the monks of the Chu Dynasty in the palace were greatly relieved, and their eyes regained their looks again.

Yes, the power of the semi imperial weapon is powerful, but it's not easy to control it.

"Oh, really?" Yan Lao heard this, but his eyes couldn't help squinting.

The next second, he stretched out his thin right arm and waved it slowly. In an instant, the Red Hammer suspended above the palace guard array raised a roaring sound again and directly fell down.

Looking at this scene, the monks of Chu Dynasty couldn't help changing their faces.

Even the strong man of Chu Dynasty, his face became very ugly.

Is he wrong?

Mr. Yan, can he really use the semi imperial magic weapon indefinitely?

However, when the monks of the king of Chu were in a panic, the Red Hammer fell on the palace protection array with a roar.

Click, click, click.

Three more loud noises came, and the three-tier array broke up again.

At the same time, with a whoosh, yanlao's figure flashed and disappeared in the same place.

The next second, everyone was shocked to see that in the palace, the space behind the monks of the Chu Dynasty was slowly distorted, and then yanlao stepped out.

"Look, there he is!"

"What a terrifying avenue of space."

"This Yan old, to the space Avenue understanding, unexpectedly has already reached this kind of situation?"

"I have ignored the palace guard array, this, this .."

looking at the strange appearance of Yan Lao in the palace, the faces of the onlookers changed again.

Even if it was Wang Fan, he could not help choking.

He also didn't expect that yanlao's understanding of the space Avenue had been so strong.

You know, space Avenue is the most difficult to understand.

Even if he also understood the road of space, but compared with Yan Lao, it's really just a small Witch to see a big one.

Wang Fan has only seen such a terrible space Avenue in the third king of the Dark Alliance.

He remembers that when the Wudou Pavilion changed, the third king of the Dark Alliance tore up the space and appeared directly.

But he didn't know if yanlao had such means. Compared with the third king of the Dark Alliance, yanlao was better or weaker. "Be careful!"

Inside the palace, it was boiling.



When the friars reacted, yanlao's body had already appeared behind the leader.

He pointed it out.

Hiss!

Countless thunder flashes, instantly formed a small sword, directly toward the body of the strong Chu Dynasty tore in the past.

That Chu Dynasty strong person complexion big change, want to evade, but where also have time.

Boom boom!

With a roaring sound, those thunder and lightning swords directly fell on him, and blew him out.

But strange is that his body did not split, but it is the emergence of a layer of halo.

The halo is like a layer of light shield, which blocks all the small thunder swords.

But even so, the strong man of Chu Dynasty, under the strong anti shock, could not help but gush out several mouthfuls of blood, and his face was a little pale.

"Well? Have you got a body protector? " Looking at this scene, Yan Lao's eyes also changed slightly.

Body protection magic weapon is a very precious thing. It is more precious than attack magic weapon and ordinary defense magic weapon.

In particular, the high-level body protectors are priceless and hard to find.

The body protection magic weapon of the strong man of Chu Dynasty can block Yan Lao's attack. We can imagine how powerful his body protection magic weapon is.

"You, you are proficient in the law of space, and you can penetrate the eight story palace guard array?" That Chu Dynasty strong person, facial expression is also extremely frightened.

You know, their palace protection array is not a general defense array, and even forbidden to be empty.

But even so, yanlao came in. How could he not be afraid?

"That's a lot of crap." Yan Lao disdained to look at the strong man of Chu Dynasty, then his hands danced, instantly condensed countless thunder arcs.

Each of those thunder arcs had a thigh thick and thin. It was like thunder robbery coming into the world.

It directly bombarded the friars of Chu Dynasty around.

At the same time, Yan Lao's mental power surged out and shrouded in the four areas.

Soon, his expression is a move, directly toward a position flashed past.

"You dare!"

The strong man of Chu Dynasty looked at this scene and his face changed in an instant.

With his eyes turning, he rushed to Yan Laoji and yelled at the monks outside:

"what are you doing in a daze? Why don't you take this opportunity to take away the semi imperial weapon?"

"What's more, I promise here that if anyone can kill the descendant of Wangyun palace master outside. I will reward one billion elixirs. "

Boom!

His voice fell. In a flash, the eyes of the monks who were just watching suddenly became hot.