

Mighty Sk 3511

Chapter 3511

Shua Shua!

All of a sudden, hot eyes fell on Wang Fan and the half imperial weapon, and more than 90% of the friars around were ready to move.

You know, it's a half emperor level magic weapon. It's a billion yuan elixir. Who doesn't want it?

Not to mention the friars around, most of them are just scattered. Even if the core disciples of the five forces are here, most of them will be excited.

Wang Fan heard the words of the strong man of the Chu Dynasty, and then felt the hot eyes around him. His heart thumped, and his face suddenly became ugly.

It never occurred to him that such a change would happen.

In Wang Fan's body, Xianyuan is surging wildly, and the realm of Xianwang is blooming, just like a light shield.

His spirit is crazy blooming out, directly communicate the elements of thunder and wind, ready for everything.

"I'm sorry to offend you!"

"Hey, hey, I'm here."

"Kill

At a certain moment, some friars could not help their greed and gave a strange cry. Then they killed Wang fan like lightning.

As the saying goes, the friars moved. In a flash, more friars moved at the same time, killing Wang fan like a locust.

On the contrary, there was no one rushing to the half emperor level magic weapon.

These friars have no idiots. Of course, they know that it's easier to kill Wang Fan if they take away the half emperor level magic weapon and kill Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan has only one person. No matter how powerful he is, he is still only one person. How can he bear the attack of so many monks?

On the other hand, it's hard to take away the half imperial magic weapon.

Among other things, they may not be able to get close just because of the prestige released by the half emperor level magic weapon.

"To die!"

Wang Fan looked at the friars who rushed to him in a frenzy, and his heart was also in a moment of rage.

He suddenly roared. His mental power madly communicated with the thunder energy between the heaven and the earth around him, madly formed a series of Adult Thigh thick and thin lightning, and madly fell towards those friars.

At the same time, he frantically moved the space and disappeared in the same place.

Because Wang Fan disappeared in the same place, the attack of those friars immediately fell into a void.

You know, these monks didn't attack from one direction, they came from all directions.

Originally, if Wang Fan was still in the same place, Wang Fan would be the bearing point of their attack.

But as soon as Wang Fan disappeared, in an instant, the attack of those friars rushed from the position where Wang Fan was before and collided with the attack of those friars on the other side.

Boom, boom, boom!

A series of violent explosions, countless attacks in mid air crazy collision, burst out an amazing energy storm.

Many friars with weak accomplishments, or those who didn't do their best at all, were directly sent out, directly suffered heavy losses, or even died miserably.

In a flash, the whole scene was in chaos.

"Well?"

"What's the matter?"

"What about people?"

"How could that be?"

Looking at this scene, everyone's face changed wildly and couldn't help talking about it.

But they didn't have time to think about it. The strong thunder and lightning in the sky had just fallen down like a natural disaster.

The thunder and lightning are dense, emitting a purple black luster, and each of them makes a loud crackling sound, which makes people tremble.

Looking at this scene, the monks' faces could not help changing again.

the monks, who were powerful in cultivation, quickly seized the magic weapon, mobilized the immortal yuan in their body, and went towards the thunderbolt.

But those friars, who were weak in cultivation, started to flee in panic.

For a moment, the scene is a mess.

With a boom of sound, soon, there are countless monks fell, died on the spot.

There are stumps and broken arms all around, and there are corpses everywhere. The strong smell of blood envelops the space.

Some of the dead monks were killed by thunder arc, while others were killed by the powerful monks.

Just in a flash, hundreds of friars had already died, more than half of them.

In the distance, those friars who had not had time to do it all turned pale when they looked at this scene.

Especially those who are weak in cultivation are shaking all over, and their scalp is numb.

It's terrible, it's chaotic.

So many monks went to kill Wang Fan. It is reasonable to say that Wang Fan must die.

But what about the facts?

They didn't even attack Wang Fan's shadow, so they had been killed by their own people."What about Lu Tian?"

"Where did he go?"

"Damn, if you dare to kill my brother, I will kill you!"

There was a confused sound again. The friars who took part in the attack on Wang Fan became very angry again.

They only felt their faces burning and uncomfortable, as if they had been teased.

Whoosh!

Just as the monks' words fell, a sound suddenly came out of the sky, and then a terrible killing spread out, and the dense red spears fell from their heads.

Those friars looked up, only to see the dense red gun awn, and feel the horror of the killing potential, but did not see the shadow of Wang Fan.

They offered magic weapons again and began to resist crazily.

But -

Shhh!

After a series of sounds, countless monks fell down.

Wang Fan's killing short gun may not pose a great threat to the strong in the middle of xianzun's life, but it still poses a great threat to the friars in the middle of xianzun's life. It can definitely kill them in seconds.

What's more, Wang Fan's cultivation has reached the peak of the eighth level of immortality, and it has already changed.

Therefore, he initiated the prohibition of killing within the short gun, which can naturally achieve the group killing of the friars of the Immortal King and the friars of the first and second levels of the immortal.

With Wang Fan's attack, nearly 100 monks fell.

The scene was dead again.

This scene, make those friars, look ugly at the same time, the heart finally became dignified.

A monk from the third floor of xianzun stepped out and said, "don't mess, or you will only give him a chance. As long as we are not in disorder and form an orderly attack, Lu Tian will die! "

The three-tier monk of xianzun was obviously very clever, and he soon found out the key to the problem.

However, his words just fell -

whoosh!

A sound suddenly came from the sky. The next second, a bright sword light, with unparalleled killing power, chopped down at him.

Under that sword, the sky and the earth are roaring, and the space is like a piece of broken paper, torn out of the arm long cracks, incomparable terror.

The immortal looked at the scene, his face suddenly changed, but he didn't escape.

"Die for me! With a grim smile, he quickly pulled out a long blue sword and cut it straight towards the light of the sword.

Boom!

Boom!

Two loud noises.

The sword power of the monk xianzun was directly torn, and the bright light of the sword fell straight on his body. While cutting countless sword marks on his body, he fell to the ground.

Blood vomit, dying.

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Looking at this shocking scene, in an instant, the whole scene fell into silence again.

After a short silence, there was an uproar.

"How is that possible?"

"How could he be so powerful?"

"Although I can't see through his cultivation, I can barely feel that his cultivation doesn't reach xianzun. Why can I hit xianzun three levels with one sword?"

Countless shocking voices came out, and the monks were unbelievable.

Monk Xianwang, it's really against the heaven that he can hit the third floor of xianzun with one sword.

Even if Wang Fan has the element of sneak attack, it is still shocking.

You know, Xianwang and xianzun are two completely different concepts.

Monk xianzun, no matter the strength of Xianyuan, the understanding of Daodao, or the realm of xianzun, is not comparable to that of Xianwang at all.

A monk of Immortal King may be able to beat the same monk of Immortal King across several small realms. However, it is not easy to beat immortal Zun even if it is the Ninth level of Immortal King.

Not to mention, it was xianzun three that was defeated, and it was second killed.

This kind of terrifying cross-border combat strength, even the number one on the list of immortals, can't be achieved at all.

It's just that Wang Fan's figure has emerged.

He was holding a snow-white fairy king sword in his right hand, constantly dancing in the void, but his eyes were cold looking at the monks who attacked him below.

That cold eyes, as if looking at the dead in general, chilling.

"You are all going to die."

The cold voice spits out from Wang Fan's mouth, and the snow-white sword in his hand is also dancing faster and faster.

With the dancing of the sword in his hand, the sword power between heaven and earth converged madly, and soon formed a terrible vortex.

"No, everyone get ready to fight. He's going to attack us."

The monks felt the scene, and their faces were even worse.

An immortal stepped out from the fourth floor. While talking, he pointed out the sword formula with his right hand and pointed to the air.

Whoosh!

With the touch of his fingers, the immortal yuan in front of him surged quickly. In an instant, he had condensed into a huge sword and chopped directly at Wang Fan in the air.

In addition, when the monks saw this scene, they all came back to God and sacrificed their magic weapons one after another. They madly attacked Wang Fan in mid air.

Despite the previous attacks, many people were killed and injured.

But there are still nearly 100 people left.

All of these nearly 100 people are monks at or above the second level of xianzun, and those with the highest accomplishments have reached the fourth level of xianzun.

So instead of retreating, they chose to attack.

Hum, hum.

A dazzling attack soared to Wang Fan in the sky.

A cold radian appeared in the corner of Wang Fan's mouth. He held a sword in his right hand and cut it off with a sword.

"The eight moves of Shenjian, the second move!"

Hum!

A bright sword light emerged, bringing up countless whirlpools of crazy rotation. While devouring the surrounding space Xianyuan, it directly incarnated into tens of millions and chopped down towards those attacks below.

Boom boom!

With the continuous explosion, countless attacks were smashed, countless friars were killed again, and nearly 100 friars fell down again.

On the horizon, Wang Fan's face was also very pale.

However, he did not retreat. Instead, he continued to stir up the immortal yuan in his body. As he soared up to a higher place, he gathered the third sword.

If in the past, in the face of so many friars besieged, Wang Fan must want to retreat or escape.

It's impossible for him to fight these people.

After all, even if he killed so many people, he would be extremely seriously injured.

But during this time, Wang Fan was too subdued and depressed.

The Chu Dynasty, the Dark Alliance, and even the Royal Palace forced him to escape several times. Even now, he did not dare to show his true face.

His mood can be imagined.

In his heart, he was even more angry.

Recently, this shameless group of loose repair of Chu Dynasty, because of greed, wanted to kill him, directly and completely aroused his anger, let him completely burst out.

Wang Fan's sword was stronger and stronger, and the power of the road was more and more terrible. Soon, the third sword had been formed and cut down directly.

Hum!

There was another sound. Nearly a hundred sword lights, like sword rain, fell down from the sky and cut directly at the crowd.

This time, the friars did not choose to shake, but began to panic around.

They can all feel the power of Wang Fan's third sword. It's so powerful that they all feel numb.

Boom boom!

There were several explosions. Even though the monks were hiding very fast, some people were still cut by the sword light, and their bodies were directly split into several parts. The bloody and violent scene stimulated everyone's nerves and made everyone's heart tremble.

The immortal looked at the scene on the fourth floor, and his face was also very ugly.

He raised his head and looked at Wang Fan standing in the sky like a God.

Looking at Wang Fan's pale face, he said coldly, "it's really worthy of Wang Yun palace master's biography. The strength is really strong, but how long can you last?"

Cold and arrogant voice spread out, he pinched Jue with both hands, directly condensed a handprint, toward the mid air Wang Fan shot and killed.

Wang Fan gave him a cold glance, and soon he had cut the fourth sword again.

The fourth floor of immortal Zun saw Wang Fan's fourth sword cleaving down and his body was flashing quickly, so he didn't touch Wang Fan at all.

Boom!

There was another explosion, and there were many terrible ravines on the earth. Although the fourth floor of xianzun escaped by chance, the rest of the second and third floors of xianzun were killed again.

Wang Fan's face has been more pale, but he still did not stop, the sword in his hand continued to dance,

condensed the fifth sword of the eight types of Shenjian.

However, this time, his eyes were locked on the fourth floor of the immortal statue, sneering, "I can't last long, but my next sword will cut you first."

"Back up."

"Run away!"

"This man is too demon to be defeated!"

Those friars who survived by chance looked at the scene and felt the terrible momentum of Wang Fan and the terrible power of the sword.

They no longer dare to stay here, but frantically show their bodies and run away towards the distance.

The four layers of xianzun's face was gloomy, and he also escaped, but he was shocked to find that he had been locked by Wang Fan's mental power.

In this case, he can't hide at all, he can only fight.

"Go to hell!"

But Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. The fifth move of the eight moves of the divine sword was soon condensed.

His body was like electricity. He approached the fourth floor of xianzun in an instant, and then cut it down with a sword.

"It's just a fairy king. You want to kill me, too?"

The pupil of the fourth floor of xianzun was choking. He was hoarse and roaring. He took out a sharp shuttle in his hand. The sharp shuttle tore out a hissing voice in the air and madly hit Wang Fan's fifth sword.

However, he hastily under the attack, where can stop Wang Fan's fifth sword?

Boom!

With a blast, the long shuttle in xianzun's fourth floor hand was directly lifted, and his whole body was drowned by the sword.

"No, no!"

He screamed in horror. Unfortunately, his voice was also drowned quickly.

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Just in a flash, the fourth floor of the immortal statue had been completely torn into pieces.

Another immortal was killed on the fourth floor. In an instant, the whole scene fell into absolute silence again.

All the friars were shocked to see Wang Fan standing in the void, just like a God, and no one dared to get close to him for ten li.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold. He scanned the friars below. Then he grabbed the healing pill and quickly swallowed it. Then he recovered in the air.

Although the previous war seemed easy, it also consumed a lot.

After all, his accomplishments are still too low.

Inside the palace.

The fighting has also gone white hot.

Almost when the strong man of Chu Dynasty bewitched the friars to attack Wang Fan, Yan Lao's figure flashed in front of him like a ghost and pointed to his eyebrows.

Although the strong man of Chu Dynasty is also the strong existence of the ninth floor of xianzun, he still can't see enough in the face of the terrible yanlao.

Yanlao was just a finger, and the sharp sword Qi had been flying out of his fingers, forming a whirlpool of sword Qi, which was crazy to pierce the brow of the strong man of Chu Dynasty.

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

His reaction is also very fast, in the forward clap at the same time, in an instant has begun to retreat madly.

However, even though he retreated very fast, he was still much slower than Yan Lao's attack.

Whoa!

A sound, a whirlpool of sword Qi, in an instant, had broken his body defense and pierced his eyebrows.

Blood trickled out, the next moment, his head had burst open, the body fell straight on the ground.

The powerful existence of an immortal in the Ninth level was easily killed by Yanlao.

The friars around looked at the scene, and their faces changed greatly.

Even at the moment, Yan Lao's face looks a little pale, and even his breath is very vain.

However, no one dares to rush up.

There's no way. Yanlao's strength is too strong. He only made a few moves and left an indelible impression on these monks.

They were so frightened that no one dared to move.

"Open the palace guard array, kneel down and surrender. I will spare you from death."

Yanlao didn't kill all of them, but while recovering Xianyuan, he looked at the strong and said coldly.

Those strong people's faces suddenly, especially those who control the palace guard array.

Although they were afraid of Yanlao, they could even say they were afraid, but if they betrayed the Chu Dynasty, they couldn't cross the barrier in their heart.

After all, they lived and grew up in the Chu Dynasty. This is their home.

How would they like to see their home destroyed?

Yan Lao saw that the monks did not move. He gave a cold smile and flashed. He killed them directly.

He is not a good man or a good woman at all. He has given these people opportunities, but since these people don't grasp it, we can't blame him for his ruthlessness.

When the friars saw that Yan laosha was coming, their faces changed in an instant.

They excite Xianyuan in their body crazily, start to retreat crazily, interrupt to avoid Yanlao's strong attack.

However, at this time, three breath of terror suddenly appeared in the depth of the palace, and then, the three old men quickly flashed to this side.

"Yanmu, you deceive people too much."

"You are only one person. You dare to be reckless in my palace. Today, I will not forgive you."

"Kill

These three people are all the terror of the ninth floor of xianzun.

Their bodies are filled with the smell of terror, just the breath of prestige, people who are depressed can not breathe.

"See you three Lords."

The monks of Chu Dynasty, who had been frightened, were relieved to see these three men appear.

These three princes are the strongest garrison of Chu Dynasty.

Before, when Yan Lao killed him here, they informed the three Lords.

The three princes took action at the first time and quickly sent the royal family out of the palace through the secret road.

That's why they came a little late.

Mr. Yan was not surprised by the appearance of the three immortals.

In order to destroy Wangyun palace, the emperor of Chu dynasty took away many strong people, but how could he not leave some strong people to protect Chu dynasty?

He sneered and didn't want to talk any more. His whole body was full of the smell of the road, and his body was full of Xianyuan.

At the same time, he stepped forward and pointed.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

With the explosion, the monks who had given him a chance before had burst out one by one and turned into blood mist."Yanmu, you want to die!"

"In your capacity, it's shameless to attack these friars at the bottom."

Looking at this scene, the three strong men of the Chu Dynasty were almost splitting their eyes.

Their old eyes were full of fury, and they wanted to tear him apart immediately.

However, yanlao didn't care about them at all.

His body kept shuttling, his fingers kept pointing out, accompanied by a thump sound and blood mist sputtering. Soon, all the monks had died.

Yanlao still didn't mean to stop. As soon as his body flashed, he flashed to a certain area.

Now that he is in the palace, he is still not safe. Naturally, he has to destroy the battle first.

Looking at this scene, the three strong men of the Chu Dynasty trembled with anger.

They howled and went after yanlao, and the fierce attacks were just like a terrible demon.

However, those attacks were all quickly dodged by yanlao.

The roaring sound is constantly spread out, and the three strong men can't do anything about it. On the contrary, they have destroyed the whole imperial palace.

Finally, very soon, yanlao had already rushed to a position. He was full of Xianyuan. He directly converged with his fingers and pointed out again.

This refers to the base of the palace guard array.

It may be very difficult to break the palace guard array from the outside, but it is extremely easy to break it from the inside.

Boom!

A low voice, Yan Lao just a hit down, that array base is directly destroyed, protect palace big array also started violent concussion and layer upon layer collapse.

"I'm going to kill you!"

"Yanmu, you want to die!"

Looking at this scene, the faces of the three xianzun strongmen of Chu Dynasty were completely gloomy, and their eyes became crazy.

They roared, and their breath was more terrible. One of them even burned his blood essence and killed him directly.

Looking at this scene, there was a look of disdain in the corner of his mouth.

With his right hand forward, he said, "space field!"

WOW!

In a flash, the space in front of him began to twist and tear out a huge gap.

Yan stepped in and disappeared in an instant.

The next second, when Yan Lao's figure appeared again, he was behind the three strong men.

Chapter 3514

Whoosh, whoosh!

After Yan Lao appeared, he didn't hesitate at all. He pointed out three times in a row and hit them on the back.

The three felt the danger behind them, and their faces suddenly changed.

The Xianyuan in their body is crazy, forming a protective cover around their body. At the same time, they turn around in an instant and blow out their fists behind them.

Bang bang!

With three loud noises in a row, three strong men of Chu Dynasty were blasted back.

Yanlao was also blown away.

If at the peak, it would not take much effort for Mr. Yan to kill these three people.

But now, his consumption is too big, and his fighting power is not three times.

Therefore, even if it's a sneak attack, it's impossible to kill the three strong men in the ninth floor of xianzun.

However, Yan Lao's goal is not to kill three people.

At the moment when he was blasted out, his fist was clenched again and he went straight to another base position.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the base of the array was smashed, and the palace guard array began to tremble again.

Outside, Wang fan saw this scene, his heart moved slightly, and he also acted in an instant.

He flew directly over the palace with a long sword in his hand. Then he held up his sword and chopped it down.

The position where he fell was just the weak point of the array.

If Wang fan doesn't master the array, he can't find the weak point at all, and he can't break the shaking array at all.

After all, even if the grand array was weakened, it was the grand array built by the Chu Dynasty after countless years.

However, because Wang fan is an array master, he can easily find the weak point of the array.

Therefore, it will not be so difficult to break it.

Boom!

Wang Fan a sword cut down, that already shaking the array, once again played a bright ripple, as if at any time will crack in general.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan raised his sword and mended it again.

Boom!

Click!

Two loud noises came, and the big burst that was about to crack finally cracked a gap, and then burst apart.

"Well?" When the three strong men of Chu Dynasty saw this scene, they all looked at Wang Fan coldly, and there was a strong sense of killing in their eyes.

One of them stepped out of the void and said coldly, "boy, since you want to die, I will help you."

As the voice fell, a terrible pressure surged out of him, directly oppressing Wang Fan. At the same time, he also killed Wang Fan.

In a flash, Wang Fan only felt a terrible pressure, hissing, even when he could not help but spew out a mouthful of blood.

He stood in the same place with pale face. He could only watch the immortal master kill him, but he couldn't do anything at all.

No way, his cultivation is still too weak.

In front of the monks on the ninth floor of xianzun, his accomplishments on the eighth floor of Xianwang are no different from those of mole ants. The other side just released the immortal realm, then he could not move.

"Well, if you want to kill someone in front of me, you're looking for death."

Inside the palace, there was a cold voice.

The next second, yanlao's body has appeared in front of Wang Fan.

I saw his right hand move, in a flash, that has been suspended in the mid air of the semi imperial weapon has appeared in his hands, and then, a hammer hit out.

Boom!

The void trembled, and the violent energy rippled out. Under the terrible power, the immortal ninth floor didn't get close to Wang Fan's body at all, so it was scared back and forth.

With his strength, just facing Yan Lao alone at the moment, it is already very choking.

Now, yanlao uses half emperor level magic weapon again, he is not an opponent at all.

However, although his retreat speed is fast, yanlao's speed is faster.

Just for a moment, the Red Hammer had already hit the immortal ninth floor.

With a roar, the shield on the ninth floor of xianzun could not stop half a breath, so it was blown apart.

The head of the Red Hammer fell firmly on his chest and directly depressed his chest. The whole man lay on the ground, lost his fighting power and was dying.

The other two immortals looked at this scene, all of them were frightened.

Yan Lao, who is holding a half emperor level magic weapon, is so terrible that no one can defeat him.

There was a chill in their hearts.

At the same time, he hated Wang Fan.

If it wasn't for Wang Fan to break through the palace protection array, how could Yan Lao rush out of the palace and get the half emperor level magic weapon?

If yanlao had been trapped in the palace, he would have been killed by the three of them sooner or later.

But now, it's too late. Yan Lao killed an immortal nine layers, and he was in a good mood.

If those three people had been working together all the time and had trapped him in the palace, he would have nothing to do for the time being.

But, Wang Fan's help, as well as that immortal Zun nine layers of separate rush out, gave him the opportunity.

"Well done, boy. Next, you'll watch me kill those two old men."

Yan Lao laughed and gave a thumbs up to Wang Fan. Then he killed the two immortals with a red hammer.

The roaring sound continued to ring, just a dozen breaths, the two xianzun jiuceng could no longer withstand the attack of yanlao, and they were directly killed on the spot.

After killing the two men, yanlao knocked down a few more hammers and directly turned the whole palace into ruins. Then he caught Wang Fan and quickly disappeared in the same place.

He forced Xianyuan to kill the two immortals, and the consumption of Xianyuan in his body had exceeded the load.

He had to find a place to heal as soon as possible, otherwise, once he killed another immortal, it would be bad.

On the other side.

The emperor of Chu Dynasty and his party are still marching towards Wangyun palace.

However, before they arrived at Wangyun palace, the king of Chu had already received the news from the other side of the palace.

In a flash, his face changed and became extremely gloomy.

"Wangyun palace! Yanmu! I swear, I will not destroy you, I will not be a man He roared angrily, and his body burst out with the intention of killing.

Originally, it was he who joined forces to destroy Wangyun palace.

But now, before they arrived at Wangyun palace, the Chu Dynasty had been destroyed by yanmu.

Four immortal nine strong men fell, and countless guard monks fell. That's all. The whole imperial palace of Chu Dynasty was even razed to the ground.

This kind of thing, how can we not make him crazy?

"Lord, what happened?"

The Lord of the Royal Palace felt the strong intention of killing the emperor of the Chu Dynasty, so he couldn't help asking.

"That yanmu, holding a half emperor level magic weapon, destroyed our Chu dynasty!" Chu dynasty emperor Lord, gnashing his teeth said.

Boom!

With these words, the faces of all the other forces in the spaceship changed except those of the Dark Alliance.

In an instant, the face of the Lord of the Royal Palace became ugly.

"What do you mean, yanmu killed the Chu dynasty? How can this be possible? Isn't it the opening of the 18th floor palace protection array? "

He's incredible. He's incredible.

After all, if yanmu could really destroy the Chu Dynasty, it would be easy to destroy yanmu without his royal residence.

This kind of strength is not inferior to him, even stronger than him.

Chapter 3515

"We underestimated that yanmu, who broke the 18 levels of prohibition with a half imperial weapon."

The emperor of Chu Dynasty said in a low voice.

He said that although the words were understated, all the strong people on the scene made the voice of pumping cold air.

Obviously, their hearts are extremely shocked, extremely restless.

After all, it's the 18 layer protective array, and it's also the 18 layer protective array of the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty.

Its defense is absolutely strong. Don't say it's just monk xianzun. Even if the Immortal Emperor comes, he may not be able to blow away in a short time.

However, yanmu was blown away, how could they not be shocked?

"Come on, let's speed up. We are bound to destroy the lookout cloud palace."

The emperor of Chu Dynasty didn't continue to say anything, but a chill appeared in his eyes and rushed to Wangyun palace.

They set out in a mighty way to destroy Wangyun palace.

However, before their army arrived at Wangyun palace, such an accident happened.

This makes everyone's heart, have buried a layer of haze.

A day later.

The emperor of Chu Dynasty and his party rushed to the lookout cloud palace.

However, they did not go to Wangyun palace immediately, but stopped in a city thousands of miles away from Wangyun palace.

After a long journey, they also need to take a rest and adjust their state to the peak. Only in this way can they be sure of winning.

The arrival of various forces in Wangyun palace caused a great sensation in this area.

Even if many monks have already received the news, the forces have set out to destroy Wangyun palace.

However, when they saw that the powerful of various forces really arrived in Wangyun palace, they were extremely shocked.

For a moment, most of the monks in Wangyun palace fled away, afraid of being involved in the vortex.

You know, once a battle of this level is launched, its destruction is absolutely incalculable.

If one of them doesn't do it well, it will be gone.

After all, this level of war, even if it is just the aftereffect, is not what they can bear at all.

Just a short time later, many cities in Wangyun palace had been swept away, and there were no monks any more.

On the other hand, looking at the cloud palace, it was extremely calm, as if they didn't know the danger had come.

Only those at the bottom of the class were in a bit of a panic.

After only one night's rest, the people of various forces have already set out in a mighty way to Wangyun palace.

On this day, the weather was fine and sunny.

At a certain moment, with a loud clapping sound like lightning, a black cloud rushed out of the sky in the distance outside the Wangyun palace.

The dark cloud is gloomy, and soon it has covered most of the sky, making the whole land become dark in an instant.

The huge dark cloud stopped in the sky outside the Wangyun palace. The dark cloud dispersed, and an army of monks emerged inside.

The first few people were the emperor of Chu Dynasty, the king of the Dark Alliance, the head of the Royal Palace, and other big powers.

Looking at the cloud palace, some disciples were pale when they saw this scene.

Even if Wangyun palace has opened the palace protection array, even if they have been protected by the array. But seeing so many strong people coming, they still can't help but feel a thrill.

The emperor of Chu Dynasty looked coldly at the disciples in the cloud palace guard array. Under his gaze, even under the protection of the guard array, the disciples almost fell to their knees.

Their strength is too weak, even if it is separated from the defensive array, they can't bear the gaze of the strong leader of Chu Dynasty.

The body of the emperor of the Chu Dynasty is suspended in the air. He steps out and directly steps to the front. His eyes sweep to the depth of Wangyun palace, and his voice is rolling: "Chu Ba of the Chu Dynasty, come to see you, Mr. Yuan, don't you show up?"

Yuan Dao is the name of Wangyun palace master.

"Ha ha." His voice fell, accompanied by a hearty laughter came, looking at the depth of the cloud palace, then rushed out of dozens of strong.

A rickety and weak looking old man is at the front. He is yuan Dao, the leader of Wangyun palace.

Several decades ago, his cultivation had reached the peak of the ninth floor of the immortal statue. Now, decades later, I don't know what level his cultivation has reached.

Behind Yuan Dao, there were eight old men with the same strong breath.

The eight old men were the eight vice palace leaders of Wangyun palace, and their strength was also unfathomable.

Behind the eight vice palace leaders, there were 20 strong men of different ages. All of them burst out a strong breath, which was the terror of the late Xianzun.

In the later period of Xianzun, in this area, he has already stood at the peak.

On weekdays, it's hard to meet one, but today, there are so many people outside Wangyun palace. Under the leadership of Yuan Dao, the leader of Wangyun palace, a group of people soon passed through the palace guard array and came to the outside of Wangyun palace.

They stood in front of the emperor of Chu Dynasty and others, forming a faint confrontation.

However, if we only look at the number of people, we will fall into an absolute disadvantage.

The emperor of Chu Dynasty looked at Yuan Dao, and his pupils couldn't help shrinking slightly.

He didn't expect that Yuan Dao actually appeared.

Not only Yuan Dao appeared, but also the eight palace masters, who had already appeared in the later period of the Xianzun.

Obviously, it is self-evident what their purpose is.

The emperor of Chu Dynasty looked at Yuan Dao and said coldly, "Yuan Dao, I didn't expect that you are still alive. It's just that your shelf is too big, isn't it

"Some time ago, you looked at the cloud palace and provoked the Royal Palace and the Chu Dynasty. We sent envoys to inquire. Even if you didn't see them, you even allowed Yanmu to kill our people. Are you looking at the cloud palace too arrogant? "

Hearing this, Yuan Dao couldn't help laughing, "Oh, is there such a thing? Why don't we know? "

He looked at one of the palace masters behind him and said coldly, "Thank you, deputy palace master. Is there such a thing happening during the closure of the palace?"

Speaking of this, he seemed to have found something. He could not help frowning and said, "By the way,

why didn't yanmu come out? Let him come out and apologize to you. "

When the emperor of Chu Dynasty heard this, he almost died of anger.

He said coldly, "Yuan Dao, don't pretend. Today, our emperor has only one thing to do, to annex you Wangyun palace. "

"If you look at the cloud palace and are willing to take the initiative to open the palace protection array and submit to our major forces, we can spare your dog's life."

"If not, then you will perish from today."

The emperor of Chu Dynasty was very angry.

If he didn't want yuan Dao to open the palace guard array, I'm afraid he would have done it long ago. How could he have endured it until now?

After all, it's not so easy for Wangyun palace to break the palace protection array.

Although he also brought a half emperor level magic weapon, he was not sure to break it.

Chapter 3516

"Ha ha." Yuan Dao couldn't help laughing when he heard the words of the emperor of Chu Dynasty. His old voice slowly spread out, "it's up to you people to destroy Wangyun palace. I'm afraid you can't do it yet."

At the same time, Yuan Dao's body suddenly emerged a very violent atmosphere.

In an instant, the whole vast void was shrouded in endless prestige.

Under the terrible pressure, all the strong people felt a great pressure, except those who were the king of Chu Dynasty.

They looked at the old, just like yuan Dao, who was about to enter the earth, and there was a strong shock in their eyes.

Is the strength of this old man so terrible?

Jie Jie, the third one of the Dark Alliance, laughed and stepped out, saying coldly, "Chu Ba, what are you doing with him. Since he doesn't agree, we'll kill them until they agree. "

Jie Jie, the third one of the Dark Alliance, said with a smile. As soon as he lifted his hand, in a flash, a terrible black air came directly from his body.

Those black air in mid air crazy around, instantly formed a black dragon, zhangyawuyao toward yuan Dao killed in the past.

Yuan Dao felt the scene, and a faint color appeared in his turbid eyes.

As soon as he lifted his hand, he stepped forward. The withered hand just patted forward.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the huge black dragon, which blocked the sky and the sun, had been directly smashed under his palm, and turned into darkness and dissipated.

The black dragon turned into a smash, and the third one of the Dark Alliance seemed to be attacked. With a groan, he could not help retreating hundreds of feet.

"Do it! I'll deal with the old immortal with the third one, and you deal with the rest. "

Looking at this scene, the emperor of Chu Dynasty couldn't help shrinking his pupils. Then he stepped out and killed yuan Dao.

Naturally, he could see that only the third one of the Dark Alliance would not be yuan Dao's opponent.

Only by joining hands can they defeat yuan Dao.

With the voice of the emperor of the Chu Dynasty, the rest of the friars also killed the eight vice palace leaders and other strong men of Wangyun palace.

For a moment, the vast prestige enveloped the whole space, and there was a roaring sound everywhere.

From a distance, it's like the whole world is about to collapse. The sky and the earth are changing color, and the sun and the moon are not shining.

The third of the Dark Alliance and the emperor of Chu Dynasty joined hands to deal with Yuan Dao, the leader of Wangyun palace.

The main road is constantly surging out, and the three soon hit tens of thousands of meters high above the sky, heading for the distance.

The Lord of the Royal Palace was stopped by the fourth vice chief of Wangyun palace, and the five men also launched a soul stirring battle.

In terms of seniority, the head of royal palace and Yuan Dao, the head of Wangyun palace, are at the same level.

Even if his fighting power is not as good as Yuan Dao's, he is stronger than any one of the eight vice palace leaders.

If it's one-on-one, the eight vice palace leaders are not his opponents at all.

At the same time, the family heads, clan heads and other elder level xianzun later strongmen brought by the emperor of Chu Dynasty were in a fierce battle with the other four vice palace heads and Wangyun Palace xianzun later strongmen.

The roar is constantly resounding, under their war, the surrounding void, as if to collapse.

A road thousands of feet of gullies, constantly diffuse out, crazy spread out, extended to hundreds of miles or even thousands of miles away.

In a short time, within a thousand li radius, except Wangyun palace, all of them collapsed and turned into ruins.

There are even several cities, which are directly turned into powder ruins under the terrible energy afterwave.

Looking at the cloud palace, the many disciples looked at this scene and felt a little frightened.

With their strength, naturally, we can't see the details of the war between the strong.

They can only see a shadow crisscross, a road of violent energy fluctuations continue to diffuse, and then the crazy energy began to ravage.

At first, they were worried that Wangyun Palace's palace protection array was not enough to withstand this level of energy impact and directly smashed.

But later, when they found out that those energy storms, no matter how violent they were, could not shake the palace guard array for a minute, they were relieved.

You know, at the beginning, Yan Lao, however, when he was carrying a half emperor level magic weapon to attack the palace protection array of the Chu Dynasty, he bombarded it countless times before he ran away.

Wangyun Palace's palace protection array is not much weaker than that of Chu Dynasty.

If there is no top power with top magic weapon, how can it be smashed just by the energy afterwave?

This battle, it can be said, is a dark day, extremely frightening.

It has been a long time since the five forces, even the Dark Alliance, broke out a terrorist war of such

scale.

Tens of thousands of miles away, countless friars felt that kind of violent energy fluctuation, and they were absolutely shocked. However, they did not dare to watch, not only that, but also scared away again.

Mukden city.

This is the main city of the royal palace.

The status of Fengtian city in the Royal Palace is just like that of the Royal City in the Chu Dynasty.

In Fengtian City, there are countless monks entering every day, which is very prosperous.

On the street, from time to time, you can see a young man and woman wearing clothes printed with the Royal Palace logo.

Those young men and women are all from the royal palace. Even if they walk on the streets, their eyes are full of pride.

The Chu Dynasty united with other forces and led a large army of monks to suppress Wangyun palace, although the Royal Palace also participated. But on the Royal Palace side, the defense is not so tight.

Even though the Lord of the Royal Palace has sent back the news that the people of the Royal Palace should be cautious, there are still some disciples who are still active in the main city of Fengtian city.

Not only that, today, several core disciples of the Royal Palace even hold a party of heavenly pride in the Fengtian building.

At this moment, in the building of Fengtian, Tianjiao beauties gather.

These people include Tianjiao from the Imperial Palace, Tianjiao from the family forces of fengtiancheng, and famous figures in sanxiu.

They are getting together, drinking together, talking together, and talking together.

It can be said that the pride of heaven gathered, beautiful women.

In the front of these people, there is a battle platform more than 100 meters high.

The whole body of the platform is golden yellow, and it looks very dazzling.

On that platform, two monks were fighting wildly. It was soul stirring and difficult to separate.

The men and women below, looking at the battle above, would cry out "hello" from time to time.

In the nearest position to the platform, there were eight people, five men and three women.

It can be said that men are handsome and women are beautiful.

These eight people are the most outstanding among the heavenly pride.

Among them, sitting in the first place is the little prince of the Royal Palace, Yu Qianqiu.

He has been in cultivation for less than 300 years, but his cultivation has reached the level of immortal and venerable. His talent can be called evil.

As for his fighting power, he was also extremely terrifying. He once killed a four story evil monk with one person and one sword.

At that time, it was a sensation for the whole royal palace.

The eight people in this line did not go to see the battle on that stage at all, but drank and talked at the same time.

At a certain moment, one of them picked up his wine glass and said with a smile, "little prince, I heard that the Lord of the mansion and other powerful people led a campaign against Wangyun palace. I don't know if it's true or not?"

Hearing this, the little prince Yu Qianqiu laughed and said, "of course, it's true. Wangyun palace is arrogant and inhumane. It's even more daring to challenge our royal palace. It's time to attack them. This time, with the help of granddad, Wang Yun palace will be destroyed! "

This group of people were talking, but they didn't realize that a young man was coming outside the Fengtian building.

The young man was dressed in white with a long sword on his back. He looked very elegant.

He is Wang Fan who is not named Lu Tian.

Chapter 3517

After Wang Fan and Yan Mu recovered from their injuries, they rushed to the imperial palace.

The Chu Dynasty and the Royal Palace united with the Dark Alliance to aim at the Wangyun palace. Under the pressure of the great army of monks, it was impossible for them to do nothing.

The Chu Dynasty was just the first one they destroyed.

After they arrived at the Royal Palace, Yanlao felt the party here, so he directly let Wang Fan come here, and he went to the royal palace.

Taking Wang Fan's accomplishments and following him to the palace of the royal family will not help at all. It's better to play with these young people and compete with them.

Although there are a number of immortal monks, even the most powerful little prince, who have reached the third level of immortal.

But Yan believes that Wang Fan has the strength to deal with it.

This is also a kind of training for Wang Fan.

There are also many monks outside the Fengtian building.

The monks all looked at the building with admiration. Their eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the space and see the scene clearly.

In Fengtian City, it is a grand event for the little prince of the royal palace to hold a debate on Tianjiao.

Countless monks are proud to be able to enter the Fengtian building to participate in the debate, because once they perform well and are appreciated by the little prince, they can jump over the dragon's gate and become a member of the royal palace.

It's a pity that the talents of the monks gathered outside are still poor, and they are not qualified to enter the Fengtian tower to participate in the debate.

"Ah, I really envy those arrogant people inside. If they can be appreciated by the little prince, why worry about cultivating resources in the future?"

"Yes, it's a great opportunity for those of us, but unfortunately, our talent is not enough."

"Well, it's a good thing for a monk who can get into it, even if he can't get the appreciation of the little prince, if he can get the favor of a fairy? I can see that many fairies have gone in. "

"I have also seen that the fairies of the Lin family, the Zhao family and the Hong family are rare beauties."

Outside the Fengtian building, countless friars could not help talking about it. In their eyes, they were more envious.

Most of these friars are those who struggle at the bottom. They live on the edge of a knife every day. If they are careless, they will die.

If they can get the appreciation of a family fairy, it's also no chance for them. Where do they need to work hard in the future?

It's a big chance to be appreciated by those fairies who are not very talented, not to mention those evil fairies.

Dada dada.

At the moment when these monks were talking, suddenly, someone saw a young man coming from a distance and walking slowly to the entrance of the Fengtian building.

Looking at this man, some friars couldn't help but shrink their pupils and said in doubt:

"who is this man and what is he going to do?"

"Is it hard to say that he was invited by the little prince? It's just that the debate has already begun. Why did he come so late? "

"The Tianjiao invited by the little prince is either the children of those big families in Fengtian City, or the well-known sanxiu. How come I have never met this person?"

Everyone's eyes are on the youth, and doubts emerge in their eyes.

However, the young people did not seem to hear those people's comments at all. They had already walked slowly to the gate of Fengtian building.

There are two monks at the gate of the Fengtian building.

These two monks have reached the seventh level of Immortal King.

The seventh floor of the king of immortals is already the late stage of the king of immortals. It can let the monks of the late stage of the king of immortals guard the door. I have to say that the Fengtian building, or the little prince, is not simple.

"Who's coming? What's the matter? "

When the two monks saw the young man coming, one of them stepped out and directly stood in front of the young man, questioning him coldly.

The monk looked at the young man with an air of pride.

Although he is only a doorkeeper, he is a man of the little prince. Therefore, he naturally has a sense of superiority and is superior.

Wang Fan glanced at the young man and said with a smile, "I've heard that the little prince is holding the Tianjiao debate here, so I'm here to learn."

"Lu Tian?" When the friar heard the name, he frowned slightly.

How is this name so familiar?

But he didn't think much about it. Instead, he said coldly, "since you are here to participate in the Tianjiao debate, please show me your invitation."

Wang Fan said with a smile, "invitation? Sorry, I don't have an invitation. "

What he said fell behind.

Shua!

The faces of the two gatekeepers all changed.

The monk who had said that before suddenly appeared a terrible momentum. His face was grim and he said coldly, "no invitation, are you teasing me? Get out of here

This monk is really very angry. Without an invitation, I even want to enter the Fengtian building. It's just a dream.

As for the nearby monks, their faces were also ironic.

"This guy, isn't there something wrong with his brain?"

"Hey, hey, this is the Tianjiao debate held by little Wang Ye. Without an invitation, I even want to go in. It's just a fool's dream!"

"Does he think that everyone here is qualified to enter? If that's the case, we still need to be outside? "

For a time, many monks could not help talking.

There are also some friars who murmur the word Lu Tian.

A moment, they seem to think of something, face suddenly changed, shocked to see Wang Fan.

Wang fan is still a light expression, neither retreat, nor anger, he looked at the two monks, calm way, "if, I must go in?"

"You want to die!" The two friars were furious.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the monk on the left pulled out his sword and stabbed Wang Fan in the waist.

The man on the right is a right-hand fist, and the thick Xianyuan rushes out from the fist and blows directly to Wang Fan's face.

Without an invitation, they even want to break into the Fengtian building. To them, they are looking for death.

Two monks on the seventh floor of the Immortal King shot at a short distance, which shocked the people not far away.

Because in this case, even if a monk on the ninth floor of the Immortal King is careless, he is likely to be injured.

However, Wang Fan's expression is still unchanged.

His body did not step back.

He looked at the two men's rapid attack calmly.

Just when everyone thought that Wang Fan would die, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

The immortal yuan in his body is like a raging dragon, converging on the palm of his hand in an instant. The next second, his palm has been patted out.

Bang bang!

Two heavy sounds, accompanied by two low screams.

Wang Fan's fist first step accurately fell on the chest of the two seven level monks, and blew them out.

Wow.

The gate of the Fengtian tower was smashed by the impact of two people.

After they fell to the ground, they only felt that their whole body was full of Qi and blood, and they had no strength to get up.

Wang Fan, of course, didn't give a hard hand to these two door guards. He just let them lose their fighting power for a while.

After they flew, he didn't look at them any more. He raised his feet and walked into the building.

Outside, the onlookers looked at the scene, it was a dead silence.

After a long time, someone exclaimed, "Lu Tian? Is he the disciple of Wangyun palace master, Lu Tian? "

Chapter 3518

Wang Fan didn't have time to pay attention to the monks who gathered outside. Holding a fairy king sword, he walked into the Fengtian building.

Inside the Fengtian building, Xiao Wangye and other Tianjiao are naturally aware of what is happening outside.

In an instant, they stopped talking and laughing. Even the two men who were fighting on the battlefield stopped fighting.

Shua, Shua, Shua.

Everyone's eyes are looking out.

Dada dada.

A very rhythmic footsteps sounded, Wang Fan's body shape, slowly appeared in front of everyone.

"Who are you? And where is it? Dare to break into Fengtian building, do you know what the consequences will be? "

Xiao Wang Ye's face is gloomy, his eyes look at Wang Fan coldly, and he scolds him angrily.

He didn't hear Wang Fan's identity at all, so he didn't know Wang Fan's identity at all.

"Boy, this is the Tianjiao debate held by the little prince. You didn't get invited, but you broke in. Are you looking for death?"

Another Tianjiao stood up, released a sense of terror, staring at Wang Fan and making a cold voice.

The name of Tianjiao who opened his mouth was Xue Yi, and the Immortal King's nine level cultivation was a very famous sanxiu.

His top fighting skill is to attack and kill a xianzun. That's why I'm invited to sit here.

As a casual practitioner, Xue naturally wanted to seize this opportunity.

Even if you can't get the appreciation of the little prince and the solicitation of the Royal Palace, you should at least get the favor of a fairy.

Only in this way, he can leap over the dragon's gate without licking blood at the edge of the knife and struggling at the bottom.

However, Wang Fan did not pay any attention to Xue Yi.

It was as if he had not heard Xue Yi's clamor at all. His steps were still slow and his expression was extremely calm.

He looked at the little prince who was sitting on the throne. On his slightly pale face, he even showed a smile and said, "little prince, your words are not right."

"I've heard that little Wang Ye is holding the Tianjiao debate here. I've come here specially to take part in it. I want to see the strength of Tianjiao. How can I be regarded as a pioneer?"

"It's not the manner you should have, Little Wang Ye. It's not the way to treat guests. What's more, if we don't have me, isn't it a pity? "

Wang Fan's voice fell, and in a flash, the expressions of all the heavenly pride on the scene could not help choking.

Then a few more people stood up and made angry voices.

"Presumptuous!"

"It's a shame

"What are you and who are you qualified to participate in today's debate? Since the prince has not invited you, it proves that you are not qualified to enter here. "

"Hum, just like a fairy king, he dare to be so arrogant. He's just looking for death."

"Little prince, I'd like to take the initiative to fight and kill this maniac."

Those friars were so angry that they were filled with righteous indignation.

Xue Yi jumps out directly, bows to the little prince and asks for a fight.

Wang Fan's accomplishments can be seen by all the people present. There are only eight levels of immortals.

And just a fairy king, even dare to be so arrogant, this is not to seek death is what?

Xue Yi is an Immortal King with nine levels of existence. His accomplishments are not only higher than

Wang Fan's, but also he is a ruthless man with amazing fighting power.

Therefore, he naturally did not pay attention to Wang Fan.

"Oh, really? Since you are so confident, the prince wants to see if your strength can match your confidence. "

The little prince stared at Wang Fan with a cold hum, and then looked at Xue Yi, "go ahead, there's no need to be merciful."

"Yes Xue Yi was very happy when he heard that his chance was coming.

His eyes vaguely glanced at several beautiful fairies not far away. As expected, they all looked forward to him.

When Xue saw this, he was even more excited.

He gave a big drink, and the realm of fairy King burst out in an instant. The next second, his body had disappeared from the original place, and he killed Wang Fan directly.

He didn't even offer a magic weapon. He just pointed forward to Wang Fan. In a moment, in front of his fingers, there was a continuous stream of strong sword Qi.

Those sword Qi crisscross, just like a small dragon, they circled around Xue Yi's fingers, then raised a hissing voice, directly toward Wang Fan's whole body.

Sitting around those proud looking at this scene, eyes are unable to help a change, secretly frightened.

Even a few of them thought they could not stop Xue Yi's attack.

As for those beautiful fairies, there was a different color in their eyes. Even a few people's eyes towards Xue Yi became fiery.

However, just at that moment when the sword Qi was about to fall on Wang Fan, a touch of disdain appeared in the corner of Wang Fan's mouth."Go away!"

He roared out a word, his right hand had turned into a slap, and directly photographed it.

Boom!

The endless sword Qi was directly defeated by Wang Fan's palm. The next second, Wang Fan's palm had already fallen on Xue Yi's face.

"Ah

A scream, Xue a whole person just like a sandbag was fan inverted fly out, the body directly broke the window, fell on the ground outside.

The powerful Xianyuan poured into his body, not only smashed his face bone, but also the meridians in his body, and most of them were shattered.

A slap, just a slap, Xue Yi, who had been proud before, had already been photographed out, and the scene was dead.

Even if it was the little prince, his face became more ferocious. He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "kill him."

Whoosh, whoosh!

With his voice, the three monks flashed out almost at the same time and went to Wang Fansha in the shape of Pinzi.

All of these three men's accomplishments are at the level of xianzun, and their strength is stronger than Xue Yiqiang.

After all, Wang Fan's slap on Xue Yi has already made him so powerful. If his strength is not as good as Xue Yi's, how dare he do it?

All of the three immortal masters burst out into the immortal realm and went to Wang Fan for oppression.

At the same time, they also seized all the magic weapons in their hands. The surging Xianyuan injected the magic weapons, set off bursts of streamer, and bombarded Wang Fan.

"Three immortals, one floor?" With a faint smile, Wang Fan released the immortal realm, protecting himself and blocking the three people's immortal realm.

With his right hand, he grabbed the long sword and swept towards the three.

Whoosh!

The speed of Wang Fan's sword is as fast as a thunderbolt.

There is not the slightest sword gas gushing out, nor the slightest murderous gas spilling out, just like a common sword. But the speed of this sword is beyond imagination.

The three killed xianzun didn't even see Wang Fan's hand, let alone the track of Wang Fan's sword.

Hiss, hiss.

There were three sounds in a row. They only felt a pain in their chest and flew out like lightning strike. Then they fell to the ground with a roar.

His chest was bloody, and there was a thick and thin wound at the mouth of the bowl. The blood gushed out constantly and dyed their bodies and the ground under them red.

Chapter 3519

Wang Fan, holding a long sword and pointing to the ground obliquely, still has a light expression.

However, the red blood along the tip of the sword, dripping on the ground, looks so strange.

Inside the Fengtian building, a group of Tianjiao, such as Xiao Wangye, watched the scene and fell into silence again.

The whole scene was silent.

At this moment, not to mention the celestial pride below the first level, even the second level and even the third level, the expression became very dignified.

Several beautiful young fairies could not help but stretch out their delicate hands and tightly cover their red lips. Their eyes were full of shock.

Immortal king eight layers, unexpectedly so powerful, one sword kill three immortal Zun one layer?

What strength is this?

Wang Fan, holding a long sword, walked slowly towards him. However, his eyes were always fixed on the little prince. "The imperial palace is proud. Is that the strength? It's disappointing. "

His voice, very light.

But in the public ears, it is extremely harsh.

This is too arrogant.

It's just a fairy king who dares to be so arrogant. If it comes out, all the arrogant people present will definitely become a laughing stock.

I'm afraid even the little prince can't raise his head.

"Hum, arrogant boy, I'll meet you!"

An immortal can't stand Wang Fan's arrogance. He yelled and stood up directly.

His whole body is surrounded by the bright Xianyuan, which vibrates in the air and makes a hissing sound.

In his hands, he also holds a long black stick, which is more than three meters long and the mouth of the bowl is thick and thin. The long stick exudes the power of terror.

"Fang Gai, is he going to do it at last?"

"You should be able to suppress this arrogant guy if you have a strong hand?"

At the moment when the young man walked out, many people's eyes couldn't help shining, as if they saw hope.

Even those beautiful young fairies, many people's eyes, are also emerging out of the brilliant.

This Fang Gai is the first peerless pride of the Fang family. He is very powerful.

In the whole Mukden City, there are all the top-notch people.

Fang Gai walked out step by step and soon came to the opposite of Wang Fan.

The immortal realm was released instantly and directly shrouded in Wang Fan.

Wang fan is as if he did not feel the general authority on his body, eyes are still so calm.

"The second floor of xianzun? It looks good, but I don't know. What's your strength? "

There was contempt in the frivolous voice.

Fang Gai didn't speak. He hissed and saw a layer of furious Xianyuan spread all over him.

The next second, he yelled, and the soles of his feet were a little more violent on the ground.

Boom.

Then the whole person, like a shell, killed Wang Fan with a black stick.

The ground, under his step, was torn every inch, and the thick cracks spread directly to the outside of the Fengtian building.

This is because there is a ban on the layout of the building. Otherwise, the whole building will collapse.

Just in a moment, Fang Gai had rushed to Wang Fan. He grabbed the black stick with both hands and swung it directly. Then he searched the ground and smashed it hard at Wang Fan's head.

In this scene, those arrogant people at the scene can't help but feel a little frightened.

Even if the cultivation reached the level of Immortal King and immortal Zun, everyone's heart still couldn't help shaking when they saw such a direct and violent attack.

The black stick swept out and raised a series of cracks in the air.

The whole space seems to be torn apart by a stick and will collapse at any time.

Wang Fan raised his head and looked at Fang Gai. A strange color appeared in his eyes.

"It's interesting."

He spat out four words in his mouth, then put away the sword in an instant, and put out his right arm.

Zizi.

Almost at the moment when his right arm came out, a Zizi voice came. People were shocked to see that Wang Fan's right arm began to grow strong.

Not only that, the golden light around the right arm, arm above even grow scales, just like a dragon claw.

The next second, Wang Fan's right hand has been like a dragon claw forward, directly to the square cover that boom to the iron bar.

Boom!

A blast, the terrible energy wave from Wang Fan's fist tip and black stick contact point swing open.

Step on, step on.

Wang Fan's figure began to retreat rapidly. He retreated three steps before stopping slowly.

Looking at Fang Gai, he also only felt a wave of distance coming from him. He was also shocked and flew back out, and he was more than ten feet away.

"How could it be, how could he fight off fangai?"

"The eighth floor of Immortal King, is it so terrible that even Fang Gai is not his opponent?" "This ..."

watching this scene, the scene was shocked again.

Everyone can't believe their eyes.

Fang Gai's strength was very clear to everyone present.

Let alone the king of immortals, even in the same realm, few people are his opponents.

Even if it's the third floor of xianzun, you have to give way to fanggai.

But now, a fairy king has defeated Fang Gai and got into the obvious upper hand, which makes people can't believe it.

Is this really the eighth floor of fairy king?

All present had a new understanding of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan steadied his steps, rubbed the painful right arm, and finally looked squarely at Fang Gai.

"He said with a smile," yes, you are very good, just xianzun second floor, even can repel me, you really have some strength. "

Wang Fan's voice fell, which immediately gave people a very strange feeling.

Fang Gai's face turned red. He felt that he had been greatly humiliated.

If Wang Fanxiu is better than him, or is an elder figure, then to say such words is to praise and encourage him, and he will definitely keep it in mind.

But as a matter of fact, Wang Fan's accomplishments are only eight levels of immortals?

How can the other side accept such a remark made by an Immortal King on the eighth floor to an immortal master on the second floor?

"Hum, arrogant boy, you just have a slight advantage. You may not be able to beat us."

Fang Gai roared, and his body was full of fury. Then he danced the black stick and attacked Wang Fan again.

At this moment, he was just like a fierce beast. His breath was terrible and violent.

Wang Fan looked at the angry Fang Gai and shook his head.

Suddenly, his figure burst up.

At the moment when his body rose, the dazzling golden light was already around his body, and the whole person seemed to incarnate into a real dragon.

"The Dragon wags its tail."

With a roar, Wang Fan's right leg was like a dragon's tail, which raised a violent wind and swept straight towards the square cover.

Boom!

The black stick in Fang Gai's hand was overturned at the moment when he contacted Wang Fan's right leg.

The next second, Wang Fan's toes, has been hard point in the square cover chest.

Click!

Fanggai's chest bone smashed, and the violent force rushed into his body, tearing his muscles and veins. His whole body flew out directly, his face as if dead.

Wang Fan's body fell to the ground, his eyes swept over the shocked Tianjiao and said with a smile, "Tianjiao party? Just like you, you deserve to be proud? The arrogance of the Imperial Palace really let me down. "

He looked at the crowd, eyes arrogant, unruly, "you, together on it."

Chapter 3520

Boom!

As the saying goes, although Wang fan is extremely powerful, he is so arrogant that he provokes all the arrogant people in the presence. How can those arrogant people bear it?

Whoosh, whoosh!

This time, without waiting for the little prince's order, many monks had already risen.

There was a fury in their bodies, and the look in Wang Fan's eyes was cold.

This guy is so arrogant.

No matter how powerful he is?

It's just a fairy tale.

If they are arrogant, one by one, maybe no one is Wang Fan's opponent.

But if they are together, they don't believe they can't kill Wang Fan.

"Arrogant guy, I'll meet you."

"You are just a fairy king. You dare to be so arrogant. Today is the day of your death."

"Arrogant people will not live long after all."

Those friars yelled, and their bodies had already twinkled, and they killed Wang Fan.

Among these monks, there are nine levels of Immortal King, one level of immortal Zun, two levels of immortal Zun, and even one level of immortal Zun.

Fortunately, this place is big enough, otherwise, so many friars would not be able to attack Wang Fan together.

Wang Fan looked at the crazy killing of more than ten people, grinning.

He stepped out, his hands turned into palm shadows, and constantly patted out.

The palms and shadows all contain the elemental energy of gold, which seems to be the essence.

The palms kept popping out, colliding with the attack of those friars, making a low and booming sound.

It wasn't long before the two immortal kings were all taken out by the palmprint and fell to the ground in a mess.

Wang Fan didn't stop and didn't go to see the two immortal kings on the ninth floor.

It's just the ninth floor of the Immortal King. For him now, it's just mole ants. It doesn't pose any threat at all.

He stepped out with thunder at his feet, and then the whole person disappeared in the same place like electricity.

The next moment, Wang Fan will appear next to an immortal.

His palm is like a palm fan, facing each other's face fan in the past.

"You -"

the immortal's face changed greatly. It never occurred to him that in the face of so many people's attacks, Wang Fan even dared to rush into them.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's speed would be so fast. In a short moment, it was already approaching.

With a loud bang, he didn't have time to react, so he felt a pain in his cheek and spat out a mouthful of blood and flew out.

"You want to die."

A shout of anger rang out from Wang Fan's side, and a xianzun, who was closer to Wang Fan, came to kill him with a long knife.

Sharp blade, set off a knife shadow, stabbing Wang fan head.

Hissing, just for a moment, the sharp blade has torn Wang Fan's body.

However, he soon found that what he tore was not Wang Fan's real body, but just a shadow.

As for Wang Fan, he has already disappeared.

Of course, Wang fan can't fight that immortal master. If he is only one person, he won't be afraid at all.

But if he turned to meet each other, the other monks would kill him.

He'll be in danger if he's under siege.

Therefore, Wang fan is very simple to show a big space move, a moment disappeared in place.

When he reappeared, he was behind all the monks.

Wang Fan didn't hesitate at all. Xianyuan in his body roared like an angry dragon, and his fists went straight forward.

Bang bang!

The fist wave attacked the air and hit a monk on the first level and the second level of xianzun.

The two friars vomited blood on the spot and flew forward.

Several friars couldn't dodge and were hit by them.

"The so-called heavenly pride is really vulnerable."

Wang Fan's voice rings with disdain, his right hand suddenly raises and grabs at the void.

Suddenly, in a burst of thunderclap sound, the thunder element energy in the air began to gather madly.

Just in a moment, the energy of those thunder elements has condensed into 13 buckets of thunder dragons.

Each dragon opened its scarlet mouth, opened its teeth and claws, and tore at the thirteen friars.

The thirteen monks, behind the scenes, changed their faces in an instant.

"Friar Lei? And the law of space? "

"How is that possible?"

"No!"

They were shocked and began to mobilize Xianyuan, waving their magic weapons, intending to resist.

However, in spite of this, in a boom sound, there were still six monks were blasted out. The six friars were either swept by the tail or bitten by the mouth of the Thunder Dragon, and fell to the ground one by one, dying.

Thirteen Tianjiao, six more, only seven left.

"It's a weird way."

The faces of the seven were extremely ugly.

They 18 Tianjiao, together, were beaten by Wang Fan.

Who is Wang Fan, and how can he be so powerful?

Is he really only a fairy king?

Among the seven heavenly pride, the immortal's face was also very ugly.

Originally, in his view, it was more than enough to kill Wang Fan with him and the other 17 people.

But now, he found that the number of people is useless to Wang Fan.

What's more, these 18 of them are still a mass of loose sand.

Wang Fan just by virtue of that strange body method, then hit them a falling flower and flowing water.

He waved, and the other six immediately backed away.

He looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "dare to come to my Fengtian building -"

however, his words were not finished at all, and Wang Fan had already pointed out to him.

Whoosh, whoosh.

The endless wood vines tore the air, just like sharp thorns, and hit him directly.

Seeing this scene, the third floor of xianzun's face became more ugly, and his words had to be swallowed back.

He raised his hand and slapped it forward. In the sound of a click, the endless vine had been smashed and dissipated as elemental energy.

However, just when the vines were smashed, Wang Fan's figure had disappeared in place again.

For a moment, the immortal was standing in the distance, only feeling the edge of his back, and he didn't dare to move any more.

His mental power gushed out crazily and surrounded him. He was afraid that he would be attacked by Wang Fan.

"There are three layers of xianzun, but that's all."

A light floating voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

He was stunned, turned around, palmed his right hand and patted back.

But at this time, Wang Fan's figure appeared on his head, and then a huge foot had stepped on his face.

Bang!

That fairy Zun three directly be stepped on of inverted fly to go out, mercilessly fall to the ground, half face all have already collapsed down.

He wanted to get up and kill Wang Fan, but he was shocked to find that his muscles and veins had been broken.

Wang Fan's figure appeared and he could not help sighing.

The strength of these arrogant people is really too weak.

Otherwise, how could it be so easy for him to defeat the third tier of xianzun?

At least, the perception of the other side, the field of Avenue, is too bad.

Wang Fan didn't go to see the immortal third floor, but looked at the little prince and said with a smile, "it's your turn."