

## **Mighty Sk 3521**

### **Chapter 3521**

Little Wang Ye stares at Wang Fan, his face is gloomy, and slowly stands up.

It never occurred to him that such a thing would happen at the Tianjiao banquet he held.

Just a fairy Wang eight layers, unexpectedly beat through all Tianjiao, directly came to his in front.

We can imagine how humiliating it would be for him if this kind of thing came out.

If we can kill Wang Fan today, it's OK. But if we can't kill him, I'm afraid he will become a laughing stock.

"You're very good. You're just a fairy king. You can beat a lot of Tianjiao and stand in front of me. Just, do you think that if you defeat them, you can challenge me? "

"You are wrong. Soon I will let you know what the price will be if you dare to challenge me."

The little prince's voice was cold, and there was no cover up in his eyes.

With the sound, boom, a very strong field of immortals, is already shrouded in Wang Fan.

At the same time, his whole body is also covered with endless white light.

That white light, just like a wriggling snake, gives a very strange feeling.

Wang Fan felt the strong immortal field of the little prince, and his heart was dark.

This little prince, although he is also the third tier of xianzun, his strength is much stronger than those of the previous three tiers of xianzun.

With his strength, he can absolutely kill a group of xianzun three layers like before.

Wang Fan didn't dare to be careless. He released the immortal realm to resist the immortal realm of the little prince. At the same time, he grabbed a silver immortal sword with his right hand.

He didn't plan to fight the prince with a killing rifle.

Although, as long as he triggers the prohibition of killing in the shotgun, he can kill the little prince.

But Wang Fan still tried his own strength to see how far away he was from the real three-tier heavenly pride of xianzun.

The little prince saw that Wang Fan had resisted his immortal field, and a strange color appeared in his

eyes.

We should know that the biggest gap between xianzun friars and Xianwang friars is the suppression of xianzun field and the perception of Dao.

Although the Xianyuan in the body of monk xianzun is far more than that of monk Xianwang, relatively speaking, Xianyuan is not the most important.

After all, as long as a field suppresses the opponent, even if you Xianyuan is more powerful, what can you do?

"It's just the eighth floor of the Immortal King. It can resist my immortal field. It's good. You are really good."

"But I'm afraid that you have to bear a lot of pressure to resist my xianzun field. I'd like to see how much of your fighting power can be exerted. "

Little Wang Yeh once again praised, almost in the moment of "Cheng" saying, whoosh, his whole person has killed Wang fan like electricity.

He's very fast, very fast.

Just less than a breath of effort, it has flashed to Wang Fan's side, and then the palm like a claw, directly hit Wang Fan's chest.

Wang Fan felt the surging energy in his body, and his face changed slightly.

He didn't have time to put out his sword at all. His left hand made a fist in an instant and shot forward, but his body began to retreat quickly.

However, even though his reaction has been very fast, he still seems to be in a quagmire under the suppression of xiaowangye's immortal field, which seriously affects his speed.

After all, the little prince is a strong man in the three levels of immortal worship, and he is also the devil of the imperial palace.

Is he comparable to those three levels of junk immortal?

Wang fan can suppress those who don't have a deep understanding of the three levels of immortal Zun, and can even use the body method speed to do second killing, but it is absolutely difficult to fight against those real three levels of immortal Zun demons.

After all, a realm is not a small gap, not to mention that Wang Fan and xianzun have crossed a big realm and several small realms.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Wang Fan's paws hit Wang Fan's fist. Wang Fan only felt a surge of strength, and the whole person immediately began to retreat.

The sole of his foot was rubbing against the ground, and then he retreated dozens of feet to stabilize himself.

And his whole left arm was completely numb.

Wang Fan's face was even heavier.

On the one hand, he madly urged Xianyuan to ease the momentum of his left arm. On the other hand, he quickly stepped back again.

The power of the little prince sounded an alarm for him. He should never underestimate the monks in the world.

Otherwise, he will die miserably.

Xiao Wang Ye and the previous three-tier immortal statues have the same accomplishments, but their combat effectiveness is very different.

Wang fan does not dare to continue to wait. In this case, he must attack strongly and take the initiative to defeat or even kill the little prince.

If you are blindly passive, I'm afraid you will only be defeated and killed. Wang Fan was so fast that he rushed out of the Fengtian tower and into the sky.

At the same time, he grabbed the immortal sword in his right hand and began to dance fast.

"Want to go? Can you walk away? "

The Little Wang Ye saw that Wang Fan rushed out of the Fengtian building and into the air. He thought Wang Fan was going to flee.

With a sneer, he stepped out and ran after him.

Just five steps, his figure appeared in the sky.

The following Tianjiao looked at this scene, his heart could not help shaking again.

Before Wang Fan, that is how strong, how overbearing.

With just a few punches and swords, he killed and injured dozens of Tianjiao, even the third floor of xianzun and even 18 Tianjiao, who were not Wang Fan's opponents at all.

But now, the little prince just hit, but he has defeated Wang Fan and fled.

What's the concept?

At the same time, the friars who had surrounded the building also saw the situation of high altitude.

They looked at Wang Fan and Xiao Wangye who rushed up to the sky one after another, and they were shocked.

So, what happened?

Naturally, Wang Fan didn't care about those people. He stepped on the thunder, and the energy of the elements of the wind gathered all over his body and soared straight up into the sky.

At the same time, the sword in his hand also began to wave quickly.

With the sword dancing, a majestic momentum, crazy convergence.

Xiao Wang Ye also mobilized the energy of wind and fire elements, and wind and fire elements whirled rapidly under his feet, forming two big circles.

From a distance, he is like stepping on the wheel of wind and fire, chasing Wang Fan in a hurry.

Little Wang Ye's speed is extremely fast, even a little faster than Wang Fan who showed a flash.

After dozens of breaths, the Little Wang Ye forced Wang Fan behind him. Just when he was going to suppress Wang Fan, Wang Fan turned his head suddenly.

"Eight moves of Shenjian, the first move."

A low roar came from Wang Fan's mouth. The next second, the sword in his hand had already crossed a bright arc in the mid air, and directly killed the little prince.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The sharp sound of the sound burst continuously sounded, the sword directly tore the space, tearing out a thigh thick and thin cracks.

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"Hum!"

Little Wang Ye looked at the startling sword, and a touch of sarcasm appeared in his eyes.

He snorted with disdain. He didn't mean to retreat at all. He clenched his right fist and blew it out directly.

"Bang!"

A dazzling style of boxing, the golden awn burst out, immediately, Wang Fan cut out of the terrible sword, then directly annihilated in his domineering style.

It has to be said that the little prince is very overbearing and powerful.

With his strength, I'm afraid he can kill some ordinary monks in the fifth or sixth floor of xianzun.

Below, those sanxiu looked at this scene and were shocked.

Because they had been gathering outside before, they didn't see Wang Fan's power at all.

So they were shocked that the little prince could not suppress Wang Fan in a short time.

You know, the little prince is the supreme pride of the Royal Palace, and his cultivation has reached the third level of the terrible immortal.

But now, he can't suppress the immortal friar with one move. Isn't that incredible?

On the contrary, those Tianjiao who were in Fengtian building before felt very normal.

In their opinion, Wang fan is so powerful that it would be strange if he was suppressed by one move.

High above, Wang Fan has no mind to pay attention to the shocked people below.

He didn't look back at the little prince who came after him.

After cutting out the first move of the divine sword, he soared up again, and then the long sword in his hand danced and began to brew the second move of the divine sword.

Wang Fan didn't expect that the first move of the magic sword could shock and kill Xiao Wang Ye.

After all, that's not realistic at all.

With the dancing of the long sword in Wang Fan's hand and the brewing of the second style of the divine sword.

In a short time, Wang Fan had already split his second sword.

"The second move of Shenjian."

The little prince felt the terror of the second move of the sword, and his face was a little heavy.

However, he still didn't take it seriously. Instead, he dashed up and directly hit Wang Fan's second sword with his body.

Boom!

With a bang, the little prince's body was just like the hardest magic weapon in the world. He directly smashed the second style of the sword, and then continued to kill Wang Fan quickly.

He clearly felt that the power of the second type of Shenjian was more than three times stronger than that of the first type.

He has already realized that Wang fan is exerting a kind of extremely rebellious sword skill, and he must not let Wang Fan continue.

Otherwise, if he goes on like this, he will definitely be killed by Wang Fan's sword power.

Whoosh!

The wind and fire elements appear again at the foot of the little prince. The wind and fire elements condense and rotate madly, forming the appearance of wind and fire wheel.

His whole person is like electricity general, rushed to Wang Fan.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan also madly performed the lightning skill, and began to gather the third move of Shenjian.

Although the eight forms of Shenjian are powerful, they need time to brew and gather momentum. This is the only short board.

Wang fan knows this well, so he can't let him get close to him.

However, the speed of the little prince is too fast.

Just a few breathing time, before the third move of Wang Fan's divine sword condensed, it had already approached Wang Fan.

Wang Fan realized that it was not good. While he was frantically flashing to the sky, he released his

mental energy and began to communicate with the elemental energy between heaven and earth.

"Gold

"Wood

"Water

"Fire

"Dirt

"Ray

"The wind

In just a short time, he has communicated seven kinds of elemental energy.

The elemental energy of gold turns into sharp swords, the elemental energy of wood turns into sharp vines, the elemental energy of water turns into ice arrows and ice dragons, and so on.

All kinds of elemental energy whistling out, just like the formation of a world destruction storm, rushed to kill the little prince in the past.

Wang fan doesn't expect these attacks to kill Xiao Wang Ye, but as long as he can buy some time for himself, that's enough.

Sure enough, seeing the storm formed by the energy of the seven elements, Rao's face was a little ugly with the strength of the little prince.

Although these attacks can't threaten his life or even make him seriously injured, they can definitely slow him down.

"Bug carving, break it for me!"

The little prince's face was more gloomy. He yelled angrily and pointed out.

Whoosh!

Endless sword Qi blows towards the storm formed by the energy of those elements.

Boom!

A terrible explosion, the sharp blade ice arrow formed by the energy of those elements, instantly

smashed. When all the storms dissipated, Wang Fan had already distanced himself again.

The little prince stares at Wang Fan above his head, feels the sword power, and his face becomes more and more gloomy.

He madly urged the immortal yuan in his body to show his identity skills and kill Wang Fan again.

But at this time, Wang Fan has cut off the third of the eight moves.

The bright light of the sword fell from the sky, just like a magic sword cut from the sky. It set off a terrible killing momentum and assassinated the little prince.

"A small skill of carving insects!"

Little Wang Yeh sneered. Suddenly, a layer of armor formed by the elemental energy of gold appeared around his body.

The armor was dense, and soon hundreds of layers were formed.

However, his speed has not been reduced at all, but doubled.

Whoosh!

His figure is like a light, straight into the terrible sword.

Boom!

In a deafening sound, his armor was smashed layer by layer, and Wang Fan's third sword was smashed to pieces, and finally collapsed.

The speed of the little prince kept on. Without waiting for Wang Fanshi to show his fourth sword, he was crazy and approached Wang Fan again.

At the moment, his face was a little pale, and even his clothes were partly torn.

He absolutely can't let Wang Fanshi show his fourth sword, otherwise, under the superposition of power, he will definitely suffer heavy damage.

If Wang Fanshi exhibited his fifth sword, he would not be able to catch it, even if it was him. He would even be in danger of falling.

Under the shocked gaze of everyone, the little prince soon approached Wang Fan.

He saw a cruel smile on the corner of his mouth. The next second, his fist had bombarded Wang Fan's



head.

Everyone can see how terrible the physical strength and the power of one blow are.

It can be imagined that if this fist really hit Wang Fan's head, then Wang Fan will surely die.

But soon, the little prince felt something was wrong.

Because he did not see any panic from Wang Fan's face.

Not only that, but also Wang Fan's expression was extremely calm.

However, Little Wang Ye didn't think much about it.

With a bang, the little prince couldn't help but feel happy.

However, he soon found that his fist did not hit Wang Fan at all, but hit a stone wall that was instantly condensed by the energy of earth elements.

After the stone wall was smashed, Wang Fan's figure had already disappeared.

### **Chapter 3523**

"Big shift of space?"

Little Wang Ye's face was gloomy and terrible, and he didn't know that at that critical moment, Wang Fanshi's exhibition space moved and disappeared in its original place?

Little Wang Ye did not continue to chase, but looked up at the sky with a gloomy face.

At a distance of several thousand meters, Wang Fan's figure emerged, and a huge sword burst out from him. The next moment, his fourth sword had been directly cut down.

Boom!

As soon as the fourth move of Shenjian comes out, there is a roaring sound between heaven and earth, as if the end is coming.

A dense of horror sword Qi, directly submerged the void, straight toward the little prince cut down.

And in the center of the thousands of sword Qi, there is a bright and incomparable huge sword Qi.

It was like the king of ten thousand swords. It seemed to destroy everything.

The little prince felt the power of the fourth move of the magic sword, and his pupils couldn't help

shrinking slightly.

Under Wang Fan's fourth sword, Rao felt an extremely dangerous breath.

He didn't dare to shake it directly. Instead, he yelled, "Heavenly King armor!"

With the sound, Xianyuan between heaven and earth began to gather crazily. Just in a moment, pieces of heavy armor were formed on his body surface.

The emperor's armor is a very advanced martial art in the royal palace. It is said that if you reach the highest level of cultivation, you can completely resist the attack of the powerful Immortal Emperor.

It's just that the Little Wang Ye has three levels of cultivation, and obviously has not reached the level of perfection.

His king's armor is just at the beginning of cultivation.

However, even if it was like this, it would be able to block the full force of the later strong of the general immortal Zun.

While gathering the armor of the king of heaven, he pointed his index fingers to the sky, mobilized the energy of gold elements between heaven and earth, formed sharp blades, and tore away the sword Qi from all over the sky. Then he began to retreat madly.

Little Wang Ye has never thought that only a fairy king can be so strong.

He never thought that one day, when he faced the mole ants on the eighth floor of the Immortal King, he even needed to retreat.

Boom!

All over the sky, the golden sharp blade collided with those sword Qi and made an enlightening sound.

Under the impact of that kind of energy, the ripples of energy spread out like crazy waves, raging towards the surrounding.

However, how can the sharp edges of gold elements condensed by the Little Wang Ye resist the sword spirit torn by the fourth move of the divine sword displayed by Wang Fanshi?

Just for a moment, the countless golden blades have been completely torn.

That bright sword light, carrying endless sword Qi, with lightning speed, directly caught up with the retreating little prince, hit his body.

The fury of the sword Qi rips on the king's armor. Just a few breaths, the armor has been torn to pieces.

Although the king's armor is not vulgar, it can't resist the fourth move of Wang Fan's divine sword because he can't practice it to a great degree.

All over the sky, the sword Qi tore the king's armor, and then blasted him.

Hiss, hiss.

Little Wang Ye's body immediately splashed out a blood fog, the whole person was like a broken kite, directly flew out.

His face was very pale.

Next, the friars couldn't believe their eyes when they saw this scene.

Strong as Wang Ye, are they all defeated by Wang Fan?

How is that possible?

You know, Wang Fan's accomplishments are only eight levels of immortals.

Is this the powerful and overbearing little prince they know?

Shock!

The shock of death!

Everyone's eyes widened and they even forgot to breathe.

Wang Fan stood up in the air, but he didn't pay any attention to the little prince who was seriously injured and fell.

The sword in his hand was dancing, and he had already started to gather the fifth move of the divine sword.

As the saying goes, Wang Fan will not be careless at this time and will not give the little prince any chance to kill him while he is ill.

The Little Wang Ye saw that Wang Fan started to gather the fifth sword again, and his face became more iron green.

He clenched his fists, stared at Wang Fan angrily, and said, "what do you want to do? This is Fengtian City, the territory of the royal palace. If you kill me, aren't you afraid that you can't get out of Fengtian

city? "

When he said this, Xiao Wang Ye was extremely depressed.

His little prince, as the supreme pride of the three levels of immortals, had to be carried out of the royal palace to threaten him because he was suppressed by the eight levels of immortals.

What a shame?

What annoys him even more is that even though he has been injured, Wang Fan didn't dare to approach him and didn't give him a chance.

This made him very unwilling. You know, although he was injured, the actual injury was far less serious than it seemed.

As long as Wang Fan's vigilance is relaxed and within ten feet of him, he will have another 80% confidence to turn defeat into victory and kill Wang Fan at one stroke.

However, Wang Fan was too careful. He was too careful and didn't give him any chance.

"The territory of the royal palace? So what? Do you think someone will come to save you in the royal palace? "

Wang Fan sneered. He didn't hesitate. He soon got together and cut out the fifth move of the sword.

The bright light of the sword cuts through the void and rolls towards the little prince as if it were a God's sword.

The little prince felt this scene, his face really changed, and he became extremely pale.

At this moment, he clearly felt the breath of death.

This sword, he simply can't stop, as long as fall, he will die.

"No, no!"

Little Wang Ye mobilized the whole body Xian yuan, not willing to roar up.

Just, what's the use?

The sword soon fell from the sky and chopped at his body.

However, when the little prince was about to be killed, suddenly, Wang Fan's face changed and suddenly began to retreat.

At the same time, there was a loud bang. The terrible sword was caught by the palm of the hand and crushed directly.

I saw that a middle-aged man in a golden embroidered Dragon Robe had appeared in front of the prince like a ghost.

This middle-aged man, holding a folding fan, stares at Wang Fan coldly, and his eyes are full of killing intention.

"Bold! How dare you make trouble in my royal palace, and how dare you kill Tianjiao in my royal palace. How dare you

The middle-aged man stares at Wang Fan coldly, just an angry voice, Wang fan then feels the innumerable sound wave attack.

That innumerable sound waves, like a sharp blade, rushed into his eardrum madly, making his head buzzing and his body constantly retreating.

Terror!

It's terrible!

With such strength, he is definitely a tough character in xianzun's later period.

Wang Fan's heart screams that it's bad. Isn't old Yan going to the imperial palace? In this case, how can someone come to save the little prince?

Seeing the middle-aged man, the little prince was stunned at first, and then overjoyed, "Uncle Sanwang, you are finally here. Help me kill him, help me kill him."

At this moment, the little prince has completely lived up to the calm and elegant manner he used to preside over the banquet in Fengtian building, and his face is extremely ferocious.

Wang Fan abused him so miserably that his love almost fell. If he didn't kill Wang Fan, how could he raise his head in the future?

The middle-aged man took a look at Xiao Wang Ye, nodded, then looked at Wang Fan and slowly extended his hand.

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At the moment when the middle-aged man reached out his hand, Wang Fan only felt that he was locked by a breath of terror. In an instant, his whole person seemed to be in the mire and could not move.

Wang fan knows that this is the absolute suppression of the field. Obviously, this middle-aged man's field is much stronger than his.

Of course, it is absolutely impossible for Wang Fan to wait for his death.

As soon as Wang Fan bit his teeth, he decided to burn Shouyuan and blood essence without hesitation.

Although he knew that even if he burned Shouyuan and blood essence, it was absolutely impossible to compete with the middle-aged man.

However, even if there is a chance of life, Wang Fan will never give up.

"Hey, hey, you're not shameful when you're dealing with a child who's eight stories old."

However, just when Wang Fan was going to burn Shouyuan and blood essence regardless of everything, a cold laugh of disdain suddenly came out, and then Wang Fan felt that the pressure on his body suddenly dissipated.

The next second, a huge Xianyuan palmprint came from the sky and bombarded the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man felt the scene and his face changed in an instant.

It seems that he did not expect that such a strong man would be killed on the way.

Without the slightest hesitation, he immediately mobilized all the immortal yuan in his body, waved his hands, waved out handprints one by one, and bombarded the huge handprint.

However, with a series of roaring sounds, he soon found out in despair that the fingerprints he bombarded were just like paper paste compared with each other's Xianyuan's fingerprints, which were totally vulnerable.

Boom.

Finally, the big handprint fell on him.

He flew out in an instant, then hissed and spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

When he looked up again, an old man who looked very humble already appeared in front of him.

The old man looked ordinary, but he was covered with blood. It was obvious that he had just experienced a fierce battle.

"Who are you?" The middle-aged man stares at the old man, his face is very ugly.

The little prince was also staring at the old man with a gloomy face, hoping to tear him to pieces.

Just now, Wang Fan was about to be killed, but he was saved by the old man. How could he not be angry?

The old man said with a smile, "have you ever heard of yanmu?"

"Yanmu?" The middle-aged man murmured, and then his face suddenly changed. He couldn't help but say in a startled voice, "look at the swallow wood in the cloud palace? What are you doing in my royal palace? "

His eyes, the emergence of a startled, obviously did not expect, Wang cloud palace recently rising super strong yanmu, unexpectedly will appear here.

Yan old ha ha a smile, "I come to your royal palace, naturally is to destroy your royal palace.". I didn't expect that when I left, I met a little fish. "

The middle-aged man almost vomited blood.

At least he was also a powerful man in the eighth floor of xianzun, but when he got to yanmu's mouth, he was so unbearable.

Little Wang Ye's face also changed. He didn't expect that Yan Mu came to destroy the imperial palace.

Wang Fan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He looked at old Yan and said, "if you come a little later, maybe I'll die."

He's really scared.

Because if yanmu came later, he would die.

But yanlao said with a smile, "you're a cockroach. You won't die so early."

Wang Fan has a black face.

Yan Lao's eyes swept to the middle-aged man and Xiao Wang Ye again. Instead of talking with them, he stretched out his palm and slapped them in the past.

"You --" the middle-aged man and the little prince were frightened in their eyes, but they didn't even say a complete word, and their bodies had turned into blood fog.

"Come on, let's go to the next place." Looking at the two people who turned into blood fog, he said something to Wang Fan. Then his body flashed and disappeared.

The friars around were shocked when they looked at this scene.

No one thought that as soon as Yanlao appeared, he killed a powerful man in the eighth floor of Xianzun, who was famous in Yungong, and the peerless little prince Tianjiao in Yuwangfu.

However, this was not the most shocking thing for them. Soon, a piece of news came out and caused a sensation in the whole Mukden city.

The Imperial Palace, the hegemonic power that has dominated this area for countless years, has been destroyed.

Not only the Royal Palace was razed to the ground, but all the monks in the Royal Palace died. Only some servant girls and servants, even the old and young women and children survived.

This incident caused a great sensation soon after it was reported.

What a great event that the Imperial Palace was destroyed?

Of course, everyone knows that although the Royal Palace was destroyed on the surface, in fact, it has not been destroyed.

Because the real top strong people in the Royal Palace are not dead yet, but they go to watch the cloud palace. As long as the strong don't die, the Royal Palace is not really extinct.

Outside Wangyun palace.

The war continues.

The war of terror has been going on for a long time, and the area within ten thousand li has been completely flattened and turned into a wasteland.

It can be said that within a radius of ten thousand li, all of them have been reduced to battlefields.

Those friars who were originally in this area retreated again and again. Nevertheless, some people were affected and died miserably.

In this war, it can be said that the sky is dim and the earth is dark.

And the strength displayed by Wangyun Palace also made all forces panic.

In particular, Yuan Dao, the leader of Wangyun palace, was invincible and swept everything.

Even the emperor of Chu Dynasty and the Lord of the Royal Palace could not suppress Yuan Dao.



In the end, it was the third one of the Dark Alliance who joined in to fight against Yuan Dao.

The war lasted three days and three nights before it finally stopped.

The imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty and other forces lost eleven immortal nine levels, including the head of the Royal Palace and two clan leaders.

Wangyun Palace also did not get any good. Yuan Dao, the palace leader, was seriously injured. Two of the eight vice palace leaders died in the battle. The rest of xianzun also lost six in the later period. The price can be described as extremely heavy.

In a word, this war can be called the largest one in nearly 100 years.

In the end, if it had not been for the emperor of Chu Dynasty and the second one of the Dark Alliance, they would have been seriously injured.

After this war, the losses of the major forces were extremely heavy.

However, the Chu Dynasty and other forces still failed to destroy Wangyun palace.

On the surface, maybe Wangyun Palace won.

But from the standpoint of Wangyun palace, they did not win.

After all, Wangyun Palace also paid a heavy price.

After the Chu Dynasty and other forces withdrew their troops, they soon received another piece of bad news.

The Imperial Palace was flattened, and all the strong people who stayed in the imperial palace were killed.

The Mu family, min family, Zhao family and the three families that participated in the attack on Wangyun palace were all destroyed, and all the remaining monks were killed.

The news made the Chu Dynasty and other forces feel even more heavy, especially the clan heads of mu, min and Zhao, who almost vomited blood.

No one thought that yanmu would be so crazy and destroyed so many forces in a row.

Similarly, Yan Lao's behavior completely deterred the Chu Dynasty and other forces. I'm afraid that in a short time, they will never attack Wangyun palace again.

**Chapter 3525**

Wangyun Palace's strong strength not only taught the Chu Dynasty and other forces a bloody lesson.

Even the other giants, taishenzong and xuantianmen, who did not take part in the battle, felt the unprecedented crisis.

Originally, the five forces were in a state of balance, containing each other and opposing each other.

But now, Chu Dynasty, royal palace and Dark Alliance have formed an alliance, and Wangyun palace is so strong.

This situation has completely broken the balance.

The Chu Dynasty and other forces may not be able to destroy Wangyun palace, but if they want to destroy either taishenzong or xuantianmen, they are more than enough.

This makes both forces very uneasy.

They were deeply afraid that the Chu dynasty would unite with the major forces to kill their clan.

However, if they unite with Wangyun palace, they will not be reconciled.

Wangyun palace has already shown strong strength. If they alliance with Wangyun palace again, it will be equivalent to dependence.

I'm afraid that before long, their power will be completely assimilated by Wangyun palace, or they will respect Wangyun palace.

Naturally, this is not what taishenzong and xuantianmen want to see.

Under all kinds of hidden dangers and worries, the master of Taishen and the master of Xuantian met secretly once, and then it came out that the two forces were going to marry.

The news of the marriage between taishenzong and xuantianmen soon spread throughout the whole area, causing a great sensation again.

Because, this is a kind of signal, a signal of alliance between taishenzong and xuantianmen.

Many monks have understood that the balance of the five forces has been broken, which makes taishenzong and xuantianmen feel the crisis, so the two forces choose to marry.

Only when the two forces get married and form an alliance can they fight against the forces headed by Chu Dynasty and Wangyun palace.

Taishenzong chose to marry taichuba, the disciple of taishenzong.

Taichuba is one of the most evil people in taishenzong. His cultivation has reached the fourth level of xianzun and entered the middle stage of xianzun.

However, his strength is enough to compete with the general seven levels of xianzun, which can be said to be extremely powerful.

When taichuba's cultivation was at the peak of the Immortal King, he was the first in the Immortal King list. Now his cultivation has reached the fourth level of the immortal Zun, although he has not yet entered the immortal Zun list.

However, everyone believed that as long as his cultivation reached the peak of immortal Zun, he would definitely be in the top ten of Zun list.

You know, Zun list is more valuable than Xianwang list. Anyone who can step into Zun list has the strength to compete with the old xianzun peak.

As for the marriage object of xuantianmen, it was xuanyiyi, the daughter of the leader of xuantianmen.

Compared with taichuba's peerless prestige, xuanyiyi is not famous.

She has never appeared in public, let alone showed her cultivation strength.

Even, if it wasn't for this marriage, many people didn't even know that Xuantian sect leader had such a daughter.

In this way, the marriage between taichuba and xuanyiyi was soon confirmed, and the date of marriage was set.

Wangyun palace.

Wang Fan has returned with yanlao, and has recovered his true colors.

He didn't care about what happened to the outside world at all. When he returned to Wangyun palace, he began to practice in seclusion.

He didn't know taichuba and xuanyiyi at all, so he didn't care about their marriage.

As far as he is concerned, only cultivation and improvement of strength is the king's way.

Yanlao also took great care of Wang Fan and got him a jade medal for three months.

It took Wang Fan only one and a half months to break through from the peak of the eighth level to the peak of the Ninth level.

However, one and a half months later, although his cultivation has been rising rapidly, it still hasn't reached perfection, let alone touching the threshold of immortal.

Wang fan is very speechless about this. He can't understand why.

However, Wang Fan didn't think much about it.

Because his cultivation has not stagnated, but has been in a state of crazy ascension.

So it doesn't matter much.

On this day, just as Wang Fan stepped down to look at Shenchu, he saw a Qianli figure,

Wang fan saw this Qianli figure, quickly showed a smile on his face and welcomed it, "elder martial sister Yanyue."

His attitude is extremely polite, because this woman is not others, it is Yan Lao's granddaughter, Yan Yue.

At the moment, Yan Yue is wearing a snow-white dress. The snow-white dress is spotless, and her clothes flutter with the wind. From a distance, she looks like a fairy who is spotless.

In her waist, also tied a snowflake color belt, the snowflake color belt, her waist perfectly set off.

Her three thousand waterfall like green silk is high, just like the nine heaven Xuannv, noble and graceful. However, her expression is still as before, cold, no half smile.

Even if she saw Wang Fan, she didn't smile, but said coldly, "you are still alive. I thought you had fallen."

Yan Yue is obviously angry with Wang Fan.

She already knew Wang Fan Yi Rong Lu Tian's affair, but this bastard thing, unexpectedly all didn't tell her.

Can we say that in Wang Fan's eyes, Yan Yue is so untrustworthy?

When Wang Fan heard Yan Yue's words, he couldn't help laughing bitterly. He didn't know what to say.

Yan Yue saw Wang Fan's expression and anger. She didn't know how to vent her anger.

She sighed and said coldly, "do you know about the marriage between taishenzong and xuantianmen?"

Wang Fan nodded, "I know."

Of course, I just know.

Yan Yue said, "the two forces are married. Taishenzong invited me to visit the cloud palace. My grandfather asked you to come with me."

The marriage of the two major forces is a signal and a major event.

Although the balance of the five forces has been broken, on the surface, taishenzong and xuantianmen did not offend Chu Dynasty and Wangyun palace.

Therefore, they should invite people from all major forces to observe the ceremony.

Wang Fan didn't show any doubts about this.

Although he didn't want to go, since it was Yan Lao's meaning and Yan Yue himself, he couldn't refuse.

So, he could only nod, "OK, elder martial sister, when shall we start?"

"Three days later." Yan Yue said.

Wang Fan nodded, and then the two left the temple.

Along the way, many disciples were shocked to see Wang Fan walking with Yan Yue.

When those disciples learned the identity of Wang Fan, they were even more shocked.

Wang fan is the most famous disciple of Wangyun palace.

In the early days of cultivation, he ascended the list of immortal kings and killed countless arrogants under the siege of many forces.

Not only that, but also Wang Fan, a pseudonym of Lu Tian, defeated the little prince of the Royal Palace and killed countless Tianjiao in the major families.

The deeds he has done have been passed down as miraculous.

"That is, elder martial brother Wang Fan and elder martial sister Yan Yue?"

"It's the first time I've seen elder martial brother Wang Fan. He's really outstanding."

"Well, originally I was thinking about whether I would have a chance, but now I think too much. Elder martial brother Wang Fan and elder martial sister Yan Yue are made in heaven. "

Countless monks talked about it.

Many female students, who look at Wang Fan's eyes, are full of love, eager to throw themselves in the arms.

Many male disciples were eager to kill Wang Fan, as if they heard their own heartbreaking voice.

Since ancient times, heroes love beautiful people, and beauties love heroes. Naturally, these disciples are not free from vulgarity.

### **Chapter 3526**

Wang Fan turned a deaf ear to the comments of his brothers, as if he had not heard them at all.

On the contrary, Yan Yue was slightly embarrassed, but soon returned to normal, making people unable to see through what they thought.

They went all the way to Yan Lao's residence.

However, before they arrived at Yan Lao's residence, an angry voice suddenly came over.

"Younger martial sister Yan, who is he?"

With his voice, a young man in a light blue robe came from afar with a full face of anger. Behind him, there were two Wangyun palace disciples.

This young man, whom Wang Fan knew, was Nangong Fei.

At the beginning, when he changed his name to Lu Tian and went to Wangshen pool to practice, Nangong Fei also asked him for trouble.

Not only that, nangongfei also sent LV Zhan, a disciple of Wangyun palace, who was in the top ten on the list of immortals, to find him in trouble.

But the law cut, but he was a move on the ground.

Seeing Nangong Fei coming, Wang Fan's expression was calm without any fluctuation.

Yan Yue could not help but frown and said in a cold voice, "who is he? Does it have anything to do with you? Nangong Fei, I warn you, don't pester me again in the future. "

Yan Yue's voice can be said to be extremely indifferent. She doesn't give Nangong Fei any face.

When Nangong Fei heard this, he was furious, "why? Is it because of him? He is just a monk of fairy king. Do you like him so much? Why should he

Nangong Fei is extremely angry. Even his face has been completely distorted.

He has always liked Yanyue, and even regarded Yanyue as a Taoist partner and a forbidden man.

But now, Yan Yue and other men go together, and also let him south palace fly later don't entangle.

Who can bear such things?

Nangong Fei didn't wait for Yan Yue to reply, so he pointed to Wang Fan's nose and said, "are you that Wang Fan?"

"I don't care if you're a heavenly pride or not. I only warn you to stay away from younger martial sister Yanyue in the future. Otherwise, don't blame nangongfei for being rude."

Even though Wang Fan was famous and evil, Nangong Fei didn't pay attention to him at all.

After all, Wang fan is just a monk.

He nangongfei, no matter his background or strength, is enough to crush Wang Fan.

Many disciples around, watching this scene, could not help but surround them.

Nangong Fei's arrogance and hegemony are well-known in the whole Wangyun palace.

Therefore, those disciples have been used to nangongfei's attitude for a long time.

But what they want to know is how Wang fan should deal with it.

According to Wang Fan's legendary name, I think he will teach Nangong Fei a lesson.

However, to everyone's surprise, Wang Fan didn't get angry at all and didn't even go to see Nangong Fei.

He just said to Yan Yue, "elder martial sister, I'll go back first."

Then he directly bypassed Nangong Fei and continued to move forward.

Looking at this scene, everyone couldn't help but stare.

Is this, is this disregard?

Nangong Fei's face, also in an instant rose into a pig liver, is simply angry.

"You stop for me." He roared angrily, then his figure flashed, and he was already in front of Wang Fan.

Immediately, he pointed to Wang Fan's nose and said, "Wang Fan, didn't you hear me? Don't think I don't know. At the beginning, the Lu Tian who was looking at Shenchu and provoking me was you. "

Wang Fan raised his head, looked at Nangong Fei, and said in a flat tone, "you're right. The original Lu Tian was my Wang Fan. It's just, so what? "

"Is Wang Fan close to elder martial sister Yanyue? What's the matter with you? When is it your turn to direct my business? "

"Nangongfei, we are both disciples of Wangyun palace, and you are my elder martial brother. I don't care about you this time. But if there's another time, don't blame me for being rude. "

Wang Fan also did not have the slightest bit of mercy, the language is quite cold.

Nangong Fei is such a dandy. When he comes up, he points to his nose and scolds him. How can Wang Fan get used to him?

If he had not been a disciple of Wangyun palace, and if Wangyun palace had not been kind to Wang Fan, Wang Fan would have done it long ago and would not have talked nonsense at all.

"You, how dare you threaten me?" Nangong Fei's jumping foot.

He's flying in the south palace, looking at the cloud palace. Is that a resounding existence?

Don't say it's threatening him. How many disciples dare to provoke him?

But today, Wang Fan threatened him in front of so many Wangyun palace disciples?

In addition, Wang Fan and Yan Yue are so close, so he is completely angry.

Wang fan is too lazy to pay attention to Nangong Fei. He shakes his head and plans to leave.

However, in the moment when he and Nangong Fei were close to each other, suddenly, Nangong Fei had a very strong breath. The surging Xianyuan came out of his body in an instant. The next second, his fist was covered with golden light, and then he hit Wang Fan heavily.

From that power, Nangong Fei's fist was absolutely merciless.

"Ah

"Brother Wang Fan, be careful."

This sudden scene shocked countless disciples around.



Even many of the female disciples couldn't help losing their looks and cried out subconsciously.

However, all the female disciples could react. How could Wang fan not be on guard?

Feeling the fierce attack of Nangong Fei, a cold color suddenly appeared in his eyes.

The next second, with a bang, the furious Xianyuan stormed away from his body. Then he turned abruptly and hit him with one punch.

Boom!

A blast, terrible energy storm, such as ripples general toward the surrounding rampant.

Nangong Fei couldn't help but scream and flew out.

His whole right arm has been completely smashed, and endless Xianyuan rushes into his body and directly tears all the meridians of his whole body.

Nangong Fei fell to the ground and began to scream and roll in pain. In Wang Fan's eyes, he was full of venom.

As for the surrounding disciples, they were completely shocked by this scene.

Wang Fan of the ninth floor of the Immortal King, even with one punch, killed nangongfei of the second floor of the Immortal King. It seems that the rumor that Wang Fan killed the third floor of the Immortal King must be true.

No one knows that Wang fan is merciful.

If nangongfei was not a disciple of Wangyun palace, his fist would have been enough to kill nangongfei, not hurt him badly.

You know, Nangong Fei's strike was absolutely merciless.

If you change to be another Immortal King, you will definitely die.

It's very good that Wang fan can show mercy.

A move hit Nangong fly, Wang Fan did not see Nangong fly one eye, turned to leave directly.

"Blame yourself."

Yan Yue is disdain of looking at South Temple fly to say a, afterward likewise left here.

"You men and women, you wait for me. I will never let you go."

Nangong Fei looks at the figure of the two people leaving. He murmurs angrily. Then he gets up and leaves here.

### **Chapter 3527**

Light fog peak.

This is the residence of nangongcheng, the core elder of Wangyun palace.

Nangong Cheng is the core elder of Wangyun palace. His cultivation has reached the Ninth level of xianzun, which is second only to the palace master and the eight palace masters.

In Wangyun palace, he is definitely one of the absolute real power elders.

It is because of this that Nangong becomes a pulse and acts domineering. Nangong Fei does not pay attention to anyone.

After Nangong Fei left, he came to Guangwu peak at the first time.

At first, he didn't dare to disturb Nangong Cheng at all under normal circumstances,

but today, he suffered so much humiliation, and Yan Yue was about to be robbed by Wang Fan, so he couldn't bear it, so he came to Guangwu peak.

"Brother Nangong, who are you

Nangong Fei had just arrived at the foot of Guangwu peak when two disciples who were guarding outside met him.

These two disciples are both registered disciples of nangongcheng, and their accomplishments have reached the level of immortal.

"I want to see my grandfather." Nangong Fei also has no nonsense, gnashing his teeth said.

The two disciples didn't dare to talk nonsense. They quickly made way and let Nangong fly in.

As several disciples of Nangong Cheng, they naturally knew Nangong Fei, so they didn't dare to stop him.

Nangong flies step by step and soon climbs to the top of the mountain. He comes to a wooden house that looks a little shabby.

This wooden house, looks very dilapidated, as if a gust of wind will blow down in general, full of simple

and vicissitudes.

Nangong Fei didn't dare to enter the wooden house, but knelt on the ground and said in a hoarse voice, "grandfather."

"Creak."

Nangong Fei's words fell, and the door of the wooden house creaked open. Then an old voice came from inside, "come in."

"Yes." Nangong got up and headed for the wooden house.

He just went in for a few breaths, and a terrible murderous atmosphere came out of the cabin.

"Wang Fan, Yan Yue and Yan mu lao'er, you deceive people too much."

Then, an angry voice came from the cabin. The next moment, a light and shadow rushed out of the cabin and disappeared directly in the cabin.

.....

Wang fan doesn't know about nangongfei at all. At this time, he has come to yanlao's residence.

Yanlao saw Wang Fan, his eyes dribbling around Wang Fan for several times. Then he sighed and shook his head and said, "it's bad. It's really bad."

"I managed to get you the jade Medal of wangshenchi for three months. As a result, you didn't even reach the immortal level?"

"Oh, I'm so disappointed that I've accepted such a stupid disciple as you. I'm afraid that people will lose me."

Yanmu, as always, is criticizing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan lowered his head and said nothing.

Yan Yue behind Wang Fan couldn't help laughing.

Although grandfather is cynical, he has never hurt others like this.

This shows that my grandfather really likes Wang Fan.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't speak, yanmu looked at Yanyue and said, "look at your elder martial sister Yanyue again. I think she was immortal when I first accepted you as an apprentice."

"But now, her cultivation has reached the third level of xianzun. Why can't you learn from others? "

Wang Fan bowed his hand and said helplessly, "I'm not as talented as elder martial sister Yanyue, but I can rest assured that I will work hard."

His heart is also quite speechless.

But what can he say?

"Well, it's a good thing to be aware of your stupidity. Rotten wood can be carved, and rotten wood can be carved. "

Yanmu nodded, and then said, "taishenzong married xuantianmen, and invited me to visit Yungong."

"This is a good opportunity for you young people to watch the ceremony."

"According to my conjecture, the five forces, even the Dark Alliance, will have countless Tianjiao present. So I'm going to let you go with Yan Yue. What do you think? "

Wang Fan quickly arched his hand, "I have no opinion. I'll abide by the master's arrangement."

"Well." Yan Mu nodded, "in that case, you will leave tomorrow. Remember, on the way, you should listen to your elder martial sister more. "

"If your elder martial sister has a fork and is bullied, I will not forgive you."

When Wang Fan heard this, he was even more depressed.

Who listens to whom and who takes care of whom?

Who is the elder martial brother and elder martial sister?

However, he did not retort and nodded again, "master, don't worry, the disciples will --"

however, this time, Wang Fan's words have not finished, his eyes have suddenly looked to the distance. Boom!

I saw, in the distant sky, came a thunder like roar, and then, a breath of heart palpitation and suffocation, then oppressed.

Not only Wang Fan felt this scene, but also Yanyue and yanmu felt it naturally.

Yan Mu's turbid old eyes showed a strange color. He just took a small step forward, and the strong

breath that oppressed Wang Fan and Yan Yue disappeared.

He is calm looking at the sky, from the old face, Wang fan can't see his heart.

"Mr. yanmu, are you a disciple who has beaten my grandson like that? Are you too unimportant, too indifferent to me?"

"I'm so cruel to my classmates. Isn't my heart too vicious? Is that how you teach your disciples? "

"Mr. yanmu, you must give me an account of what happened today. Otherwise, I don't mind fighting with you. Let's see how much strength you have hidden over the years."

The next second, Nangong achievement has come here with Nangong.

At this time, Nangong Fei was still suffering from a broken vein, just like a dead dog.

He was put on the ground by Nangong Cheng, staring at Wang Fan maliciously, as if he wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

"Brother Nangong, why are you so angry with me? Take it easy. I'll ask you what's going on

Relative to Nangong Cheng's anger, yanmu is a smiling face.

At the same time, his face sank. Then he glared at Wang Fan, and said angrily, "rebel, what's the matter? Why did you fight nangongfei like this? "

When Wang Fan heard Yan Mu's words, he quickly stood up and said, "report back to master, it's Nangong Fei who provoked his disciples first."

"I didn't care for the fact that we are all disciples of Wangyun palace, but I didn't think that Nangong Fei didn't give up and cheated people by virtue of his cultivation and identity."

"Not only that, but also he attacked his disciples secretly and suddenly killed them. In his hurry, his disciples could only fight back, which made him so careless."

Wang Fan looked unjustly, "master, I really can't blame my disciples. Nangongfei's cultivation has reached the second level of immortal worship, but his disciples have only reached the Ninth level of Immortal King. "

"I really didn't expect that he didn't fight, and the incident happened suddenly and the situation was urgent, so I --"

however, before Wang Fan finished his speech, he was interrupted by Nangong Cheng, "a bunch of nonsense, a bunch of nonsense!"

"Nangong Fei's accomplishments are higher than yours, so how can he attack you? In my opinion, you must have attacked him? "

Nangong Cheng said coldly, and his eyes had already fallen on Nangong Fei, "you tell yanmu Laoer what's going on."

### **Chapter 3528**

Naturally, Nangong Fei can't tell the truth. He stares at Wang Fan and says in a ferocious way:

"I ran into him and elder martial sister Yanyue on the way. He just came forward to say hello, but he told me to go away."

"What's more, he suddenly attacked me and broke my muscles. Otherwise, how can he hurt me with his nine layers of immortals? "

"If nangongfei attacked him, how could he stand here safe and sound?"

Nangong Fei is a villain. He not only talks nonsense, but also reverses black and white.

Wang Fan heard Nangong Fei's words, his face didn't change much, and he seemed very calm.

But Yan Yue is very angry.

No one knows what happened better than her.

Nangong Fei is talking nonsense.

How did she not see that Nangong Fei was such a villain before.

"Nangong Fei, I still know today that you are so shameless and you are lying with your eyes open."

"Before, I Yan Yue really mistook you. It's a shame to know you."

Yan Yue's eyes are full of disgust. She looks at Nangong Fei and says impolitely.

Nangong Fei heard Yan Yue's words, his face has become more ferocious.

Up to now, he already knew that it was absolutely impossible for him to pursue Yan Yue.

Simply do not do two endlessly, ferocious way, "hum, you are Yan old granddaughter, Wang fan is Yan old disciple, you naturally speak to him."

"What's more, besides that, who knows, you have no other unknown relationship."

"You." Yan Yue hears these words, Rao is with her state of mind, all is not from the spirit of the chest ups and downs.

If Nangong hadn't made it here, and Nangong Fei couldn't have killed her, she would have solved this shameless person with one sword.

Nangong Cheng didn't let Nangong Fei and Yanyue continue to talk, but stared at yanmu and said coldly, "yanmu, now you should know what happened. How do you plan to deal with it?"

In fact, the reason why Nangong Cheng came here is not entirely because of Nangong Fei.

Because of yanmu's strong strength, his position is also rising, which has already threatened Nangong Cheng.

In this case, Nangong Cheng naturally can't let it develop. He wants to take the opportunity to suppress yanmu's arrogance.

Otherwise, once he is pressed on his head by yanmu, he will be restricted everywhere.

After all, no one wants to be ridden.

Yan Mu laughs and says, "Nangong Laoer, it's not easy to do. It seems that what my disciple said is different from what your grandson said. They, in the end who said, is true? It's hard. It's hard. "

"Well?" When Nangong Cheng hears Yan Mu's words, his eyes suddenly stare, and a killing machine suddenly emerges on his body.

He stared at Yan Mu and said coldly, "don't you believe what your disciple said?"

"My grandson's cultivation is the second level of immortal, but he is only the Ninth level of Immortal King. Why don't my grandson still need to attack him

"If my grandson really attacked him, how could he stand here safe and sound? Are you cheating me, Nangong? Do you really think Nangong Cheng is afraid of you? "

Yanmu is still so relaxed and calm in the face of Nangong Cheng's fury.

He said faintly, "in case what my disciple said is true?"

Nangong chengnu can't vent, his eyes suddenly fell on Wang Fan, "boy, I'll give you another chance. You can tell me what's going on."

"Don't blame me for not reminding you in advance. If you dare to tell a half word lie, even yanmu Laoer

can't protect you."

Wang Fan listens to the threat of Nangong Cheng, sneers in his heart, but looks respectful on the surface.

He arched his hand, and then said, "elder Nangong, I swear that the previous words are not empty. If Nangong elder doesn't believe it, I have a way to prove it. "

When Nangong Cheng heard the first half of Wang Fan's words, he was about to get angry. But when he heard the second half, he immediately forbore and asked, "what can I do?"

Wang Fan said, "I think with the strength of Nangong elder, I can definitely recover his injury in a short time."

"As for the two of us, it's easy to prove who lied. As long as he recovers from his injury, it will be clear at a glance that he will play the next game

"If I can't beat Nangong Fei in one move, then I'm lying."

Wang Fan said, his voice is very confident.

"Wang Fan, you." However, Yan Yue's face changed after hearing Wang Fan's words.

If Wang fan can beat Nangong Fei, she will not doubt it at all.

But if Wang fan can beat Nangong Fei with one move, it's not very realistic. You know, it's not like it was before.

Previously, when Nangong Fei attacked Wang Fan secretly, he was attacked by Wang Fan. For a moment, he was unprepared and seriously injured.

But now, they want a fair fight. In this case, nangongfei, who has already been on guard, is it easy for Wang Fan to defeat him with one punch?

Yanmu heard Wang Fan's words, but his face didn't change much. He was as calm as ever.

But Nangong Cheng's face was completely gloomy.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to nangongfei, or even to his nangongcheng.

Let alone that Wang Fan beat nangongfei with one move, even if he beat nangongfei with ten moves, he will be disgraced. Nangong Fei couldn't lift his head to be a man.

After all, nangongfei is a monk on the second floor of xianzun, while wangfan is only on the ninth floor of



Xianwang.

What a shame it would be if the ninth floor of Xianwang defeated the second floor of xianzun?

As for Nangong Fei, his face turned pale in an instant.

Careful calculation, he and Wang Fan have also had two confrontations.

The first time was in wangshenchi. At that time, Wang Fanhua, named Lu Tian, defeated him with one punch.

The second time is the previous, the same is a punch, completely hurt him.

Therefore, he is not sure about Wang Fan.

However, since Wang Fan has already said this, can he refuse?

If he refuses, doesn't it mean that his previous words are all lies?

But if he doesn't refuse, doesn't it mean that he will be humiliated again?

At this time, Wang Fan said, "for the sake of fairness, I will inform the clan brothers and let them witness the war together."

"If Wang fan can't defeat Nangong Fei in one move, it will prove that Wang fan is lying and I will let Nangong elder deal with it."

Wang Fan's words are more like a sharp knife, directly against the top of Nangong chengyesun's head.

They can't even refuse.

After all, Wang Fan has already said that. What else can they do?

"OK, I promise you."

Finally, Nangong Cheng nodded, but in his eyes, there was a surge of murders.

### **Chapter 3529**

Nangong Cheng is a strong man at the top of the ninth floor of xianzun. If he wants to cure Nangong Fei's injury, naturally there is no big problem.

After all, Wang Fan didn't really discard nangongfei, just interrupted many muscles in his body.

If nangongcheng didn't want to bring the injured nangongfei to ask yanlao for a crime, I'm afraid

nangongfei's injury would have been cured long ago.

It's just less than an hour. Under the treatment of Nangong Cheng, Nangong Fei's injury has been healed, and he is alive again.

Wang fan saw that Nangong Fei's injury had healed, and said faintly, "since Nangong Fei's injury has healed, let's go to the martial arts arena in the inner gate."

Nangong Fei heard the words and said angrily, "we can compete here. What can we do in the martial arts arena?"

Although he was confident that he could not be defeated by Wang Fan, he knew that he was definitely not Wang Fan's opponent.

In this case, where would he like to go to the martial arts arena?

If other disciples see that nangongfei is beaten by Wang Fan, how can he face others in the future?

Let alone Nangong flying, even if Nangong was successful, his old face was gloomy.

He didn't know that Wang Fan wanted to embarrass Nangong Fei on purpose?

Wang Fan didn't wait for Nangong Cheng to speak, so he gave Nangong Fei a cold glance and said, "since it's a contest, and it's still about my life, I'm going to make sure it's fair."

"Just now, I have informed many elder martial brothers of internal and external schools to tell them about the war and let them witness it together."

"Elder martial brother Nangong didn't dare to fight with me in the martial arts arena. Is he guilty and afraid that his lies will be exposed?"

When Nangong Fei heard this, he was angry, but he couldn't say a word.

At this time, yanlao also laughed, "Nangong Laoer, didn't you say that what my apprentice said was a lie?"

"In that case, why not go to the martial arts arena? Is real gold still afraid of being tempered by fire? "

Nangong became a black face and became the bottom of the pot. He wanted to slap yanmu and Wang Fan to death.

However, in the end, he was forced to bear down.

He didn't expect this to happen.

The most important thing is, looking at Nangong Fei's expression, he has realized that Nangong Fei lied before.

"I'm afraid you can't do it if I go."

"Nangongfei, as a monk on the second floor of xianzun, are you afraid of the ninth floor of an immortal king? Can't you take him? "

Nangong Cheng can only say so with a gloomy face.

Next, the group walked in the direction of the arena.

At the same time, countless Wangyun palace disciples have also inquired and gathered in the arena.

Today's Wang Fan, in Wangyun Palace's fame, can be said to be in the ascendant.

He wanted to fight nangongfei, which naturally attracted the attention of countless disciples.

Everyone wants to know whether Wang fan can overcome nangongfei, who is on the second floor of xianzun.

After all, only a few people have seen Wang Fan's defeat in nangongfei, and most of them have no idea.

Even if someone hears about it, they will not believe it at all.

There's no way. The peak of the Immortal King and the second floor of the immortal statue are different from each other in one big realm and two small realms. It's not so easy to cross over.

For a moment, countless disciples all went to the martial arts arena one after another, which was quite lively.

When Wang Fan and nangongfei came to the arena, the arena, which was large enough to accommodate nearly ten thousand people, was already filled with disciples.

"Look, Nangong is coming."

"Is that Wang Fan who is next to elder martial sister Yanyue?"

"Is that elder martial brother Wang Fan? It seems too low-key."

Seeing Wang Fan and his party coming in, countless disciples made comments.

Most people's eyes fall on Wang Fan, who seems extremely curious.

Nangongfei looks at so many disciples, his face looks very gloomy.

But Wang Fan seemed to be much more relaxed. He laughed at those disciples, then looked at Nangong Fei and said, "please don't worry. In order to make you not too shameful, I promise I will only use one move."

Wang Fan's words are transmitted by voice, so only Nangong Fei can hear them, and the other disciples can't hear them at all.

Even Nangong Cheng and yanlao knew that Wang Fan was transmitting, but they could not hear what Wang Fan said.

Nangong Fei was furious when he heard Wang Fan's words.

This son of a bitch is too arrogant and despises people, isn't he?

"Hum, you want to beat me. Dream about it. I'm nangongfei. I'm not that weak." Nangong Fei's angry voice returns.

However, when he said this, he obviously fell into the disadvantage. Because the meaning of his words has been very obvious, that is, he did not want to win Wang Fan, just want to take Wang Fan's move.

"Oh, really? I hope you don't let me down. You nangongfei are the strong one in the second level of xianzun, but I'm just the peak of Xianwang. "

"If you can't catch my move, I'm afraid you can't lift your head to be a man in the future."

"Nearly ten thousand disciples at the scene will treat you as a laughing stock."

Wang Fan's tone is calm and calm.

But what he said was like a sharp thorn, cutting Nangong Fei's nerves.

When Nangong Fei heard Wang Fan's words, he was even more angry.

He first gave Wang Fan a fierce look, and then looked around. When he saw the eyes that were staring at him, the pressure in his heart became greater.

The reason why Wang Fan stimulates Nangong Fei is that he has a purpose.

Because only by defeating Nangong Fei's heart first, can he have a better chance to win.

Although he is absolutely sure that he can defeat nangongfei in a few moves, it is still a great pressure to

say that he can defeat nangongfei in one move.

After all, nangongfei was a monk in the second level of xianzun, and his realm was much higher than that of Wang Fan.

In this case, it's not easy for Wang Fan to beat him?

A person, only the more nervous, the more angry, will be more vulnerable to flaws.

"Come on, let's see how I can beat you."

Wang Fan didn't continue to say more. He left a word at last. Then he stepped out and fell on the battlefield under the gaze of countless people.

Nangong Fei is biting his teeth. He stares at Wang Fan and then jumps up.

Nangong Cheng looks at this scene, an old face is more gloomy and terrible.

Although he didn't know what Wang Fan and nangongfei said, he could guess from nangongfei's expression that Wang Fan had no good intentions.

Wang fan is too hateful.

On the contrary, Yan Lao nodded his head with satisfaction, and sighed in his heart: children can be taught, children can be taught.

In full view of the public, Wang Fan and Nangong Fei soon stood relatively well.

Wang Fan stood up with his hands in the air, showing that the clouds were light and the wind was light.

Nangong Fei, however, was very nervous with a twisted face.

### **Chapter 3530**

Nangong Fei is extremely nervous when facing Wang Fan.

Almost for the first time, the immortal yuan in his body was like a light mist, which wrapped his whole body tightly.

At the same time, he also mobilized the earth energy between heaven and earth to form a wall shield around him.

It seems that he didn't fight with Wang Fan at all, but just to resist Wang Fan's move.

Looking at this scene, not only the disciples under the stage frowned.

Even Nangong Cheng frowned.

Nangong Cheng's move is just like losing Nangong Cheng.

However, Nangong Cheng also knows that this is the best way for Nangong Fei.

After all, Nangong Fei is not Wang Fan's opponent at all, even if it is a war, it is also self humiliating.

Instead of being humiliated later, it's better to lose some people and make the wisest choice.

"I'm ready. You can do it."

After Nangong Fei is ready, he looks at Wang Fan with a gloomy face and says coldly.

He is very confident that he can absolutely block Wang Fan's attack.

However, Wang Fan didn't immediately move his hand. Instead, he gave him a light glance, and then he looked down at those Wangyun palace disciples.

He hugged the disciples of Wangyun palace and said, "brothers, I am very grateful that you can come here to witness my fight with Nangong."

"But for this war, I was forced to be helpless. Previously, elder martial brother Nangong Fei challenged me again and again against the background of cultivation. I endured it again and again, but what he got in return was his advance. "

"He had a second level cultivation of immortal Zun. He attacked me secretly. I hurt him badly in a rage."

"This incident naturally shocked Nangong Changlao. Nangong grows up with Nangong Fei and asks me a question. Nangong Fei denies attacking me

"What's more, he even confused black and white and said that I had hurt him badly under the attack."

"So, in order to return my innocence, I took the initiative to fight elder martial brother Nangong Fei, and promised to beat him in one move to prove my innocence."

"In order to avoid Nangong growing old, after I beat him, I continued to make trouble, so I invited you to come and witness together."

Wang Fan's voice was very calm, like water flowing into the ears of nearly ten thousand disciples present.

Wow.

In a flash, there was an uproar.

Nangong Fei stood opposite Wang Fan, just like a clown. He just felt that he was slapped one after another.

What is Wang Fan doing? This is hitting him in the face. Is this humiliating him?

Let alone Nangong Fei, even if Nangong Cheng, that old face has been completely gloomy.

He was so crazy that he almost couldn't help but want to rush to the battlefield and kill Wang Fan with one punch.

However, Wang Fan didn't care about Nangong Cheng and Nangong Fei's expression at all. Instead, he continued:

"as you all know, Nangong Cheng is built on the second floor of xianzun, which is the supreme pride of Wangyun palace."

"I'm really ashamed, but I've just stepped into the ninth floor of the Immortal King. I'm still practicing with the help of the observation pool. So, I want a move to beat Nangong Fei, I'm afraid it will be very difficult. "

"As a matter of fact, since I have promised this war, I am already determined to die. However, if I win by chance, please be a witness for me and dissuade Nangong from growing old. Don't put any pressure on me and my master. "

Wang Fan's words, directly positioning himself as a weak side, looks very pitiful.

Nangong Cheng and Nangong Fei, however, became bullies.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the audience was in an uproar.

Even some friars could not help saying many things about nangongfei.

Not only that, but also the friars said on the spot that before Nangong Fei actually attacked Wang Fan and was seriously injured by Wang Fan.

In a word, the disciples at the bottom were talking about it and couldn't stop at all.

Before the war, they had shown strong dissatisfaction with Nangong chengyesun.

Originally, even if they were dissatisfied, they did not dare to show it.

Only now, Wang Fan's appearance, in their heart discontent, thoroughly maximizes, has stimulated.

Nangong Cheng's face was livid, and he couldn't help it any longer. He said angrily, "a bunch of nonsense. It's just a bunch of nonsense. Are you still fighting or not? Are you guilty?"

His voice, forming a series of prestige, fell directly on Wang Fan.

Hissing, Wang Fandang could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Looking at this scene, those people under the stage have no good feelings for Nangong Cheng.

Even yanlao looked at Nangong Cheng coldly, "Nangong Laoer, what are you going to do? Do you want to deceive my beloved disciple by virtue of your cultivation?" Only Nangong Cheng was very angry.

He stares at Wang Fan, eager to tear him to pieces.

This son of a bitch, it's too good to hold.

How could he hurt Wang Fan with the pressure he released earlier?

However, he has no way to explain this kind of thing.

Nangong Fei was still very nervous, but after seeing Wang Fan spit blood, he relaxed a little.

Just then, Wang Fan turned his head, looked at Nangong Fei and said, "are you ready? I'm going to do it."  
"

Even if it is "injured", Wang Fan still reminds Nangong Fei, showing his due demeanor.

Nangong Fei sneered, "ready."

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as Nangong Fei's words fell, Wang Fan had turned into a light and shadow and killed him straightly.

At the same time, Wang Fan's immortal realm is released and madly suppressed on Nangong Fei. His body seems to have turned into a real dragon.

At this moment, the Xianyuan in his whole body, the bones in his whole body, and the cells in his whole body all began to move crazily, mobilizing the strongest strength.

In people's eyes, Wang fan is like a real dragon, diving down from the sky, then roaring to Nangong Fei's body.



Everything is like running clouds and running water, as fast as lightning.

Nangong Fei felt a terrible pressure on himself. Just for a moment, he felt that the flow of Xianyuan in his body became slower.

He widened his eyes and frantically released the immortal realm to resist Wang Fan's immortal realm.

But soon he was shocked to find that he couldn't resist.

Feeling the scene, his face changed greatly.

In a flash, he is more crazy solid from the defense, at the same time difficult raised his fist.

Boom!

But at this time, Wang Fan's attack has fallen on the wall in front of him.

Click!

Just less than a breath, the defense condensed by the elements of earth has been smashed.

The next second, Wang Fan's fist was already overwhelming. He smashed through Nangong Fei's Xianyuan armor and hit his fist.

Boom!

Click!

With two loud noises, Nangong Fei screamed, broke his arm and flew out.

People in the air, his body, has sprinkled countless blood fog.

One move.

Defeat!

There was a dead silence.

There was no sound.