

## **Mighty Sk 3531**

### **Chapter 3531**

"With one move, elder martial brother Wang Fan really defeated Nangong Fei on the second floor of xianzun with one move."

"My God, how could that be? Am I hallucinating? "

"Nangong Fei, it's too weak."

The following Wangyun disciples, after returning to God, could not help but talk about it one after another and were extremely shocked.

It is almost impossible for the Ninth level of Immortal King to defeat the second level of immortal Zun.

But Wang Fan, with only one move, defeated Nangong Fei, which made everyone incredible.

Let alone those Wangyun palace disciples, even Yan Yue was shocked.

She knows something about nangongfei.

Nangong Fei may be a little arrogant and domineering, but he has absolute talent. Otherwise, he would not be able to cultivate to the second level of immortal.

Moreover, nangongfei's strength, perhaps in the second floor of xianzun, is not particularly top-notch, but it is absolutely not weak.

But even so, they were defeated by Wang Fan.

Yan Yue now has begun to doubt whether even she is no longer Wang Fan's opponent.

Below the platform, Nangong Cheng's old face was also extremely gloomy.

Now he hates not only Wang Fan, but also Nangong Fei's failure.

Even if he had already guessed that nangongfei was not Wang Fan's opponent, he didn't expect that nangongfei was defeated so cleanly.

Wang Fan really only used one move to defeat Nangong Fei, which made him Nangong Cheng, and his old face has been lost.

"Ha ha, Nangong, now you should know who was lying before, right? You said, "your grandson nangongfei is so useless. Does my apprentice need to attack him?"

Although Yan Lao's heart is also extremely shocked, but the surface is still a calm look, looking at Nangong Cheng, said triumphantly.

Nangong has been in a bad mood since he was born. Now he is ridiculed by yanlao, and he is even more angry.

He didn't speak, but his figure flashed and disappeared in the same place.

Even Nangong Fei on the stage was too lazy to pay any attention.

Nangongfei is so frustrated that he wants to slap nangongfei to death.

Originally, he wanted to use nangongfei to suppress yanlao's arrogance.

But I never thought that I would lose such a big man in the end.

On the platform.

Wang Fan looked at nangongfei, who fell to the ground and turned pale, but couldn't get up. He sneered, "nangongfei, just your strength, need me to sneak attack?"

"Even if you are given time to gather defense, you can't bear my fist. What qualifications do you have for me to attack you secretly?"

"For everyone's sake, I'll spare your life today. But next time you challenge me, don't blame me for being rude. "

"Besides, if you can't beat others, don't go back and call parents. You're not ashamed, but I'm ashamed."

When Wang Fan finished, he was too lazy to pay attention to Nangong Fei and left the battlefield directly.

Although he also wanted to kill the second generation ancestor, he knew that he could not do that.

Otherwise, once Nangong Cheng launches a fierce attack, even if yanlao is not afraid, it will cause trouble.

Mr. Yan has helped him enough. He doesn't want to make trouble for him.

When Nangong Fei heard Wang Fan's words, he couldn't bear it any more. He was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood and then fell into a coma.

Although the Wangyun palace disciples were unfamiliar with the word "call parents", they could still understand Wang Fan's meaning. They couldn't help laughing. The look in Nangong Fei's eyes became

contemptuous.

Light fog peak.

"Bastard, it's really a bastard. My Nangong family, how can I get out of nangongfei?"

"There is also Wang Fan, who dares to mock me openly. It's unreasonable."

"After this, I'm afraid that old yanmu won't pay more attention to me. It's really hateful."

Nangong Cheng couldn't help cursing, and his face was very gloomy.

Even if his cultivation reached such a level, he couldn't help jumping when he thought of what happened today.

Especially when he thought of Wang Fan and Yan mu, he was even more angry.

You know, he's a big man on the ninth floor of xianzun. Even if you look at the whole Wangyun palace, he's also a powerful man.

It can be said that in addition to the palace master and the eight vice palace masters, his status is already the highest.

In particular, after the first World War of Chu Dynasty and other forces, eight Deputy palace leaders fell to the third place. In this case, he is expected to win the position of deputy palace leader.

In this case, he was beaten in the face by Wang Fan and yanmu. How could he not be angry?

"No, I can't let yanmu old son put pressure on me. Otherwise, I'm afraid the Deputy palace master will not have my share. I must think of a way to get rid of yanmu. ""And Wang Fan, who dares to ridicule me in front of all his disciples, must die."

Nangong Cheng's face was gloomy and murmured. Then he sent a message.

It wasn't long before he sent the message that a barefoot young man in coarse linen came in.

The young man was ordinary in appearance, with a long sword on his back and a cold and cruel breath on his body.

He had just entered the cave, and the temperature of the whole cave dropped abruptly.

If the cultivation is not high and the mind is not sharp, I'm afraid that if you just look at him, you will be shocked.

This man is the second disciple of Nangong Cheng. He has no sword.

His talent is very high, and his cultivation has reached the fifth level of immortal.

Of course, it's just cultivation. In terms of combat power, he can easily kill the sixth level monks of xianzun.

Even if you meet the weaker xianzun seven, you have the strength of the first World War.

You know, the seventh floor of xianzun has entered the later stage of xianzun, which is not comparable to the fifth floor of xianzun.

"I'll see you, master." After kuwujian entered the cave, he quickly went to nangongcheng and bowed down.

But for all that, his face was still cold.

Nangong Cheng looked at kuwujian, nodded, and then said, "you get up first."

"Yes, master." The withered sword still has a cold expression.

Nangong Cheng didn't care. He said, "today I'm calling you to kill yanmu disciple Wang Fan for one thing."

"The marriage between taishenzong and xuantianmen has invited various forces, and I hope Yungong is also invited. According to my guess, Wang Fan will also go. "

"Take this opportunity to kill him. Of course, if he doesn't go to the ceremony, you can find another chance. "

"In a word, I want him to die in a month."

Nangong Cheng's voice is extremely cold. When it comes to Wang Fan, there is a strong killing opportunity in his eyes.

"Yes Kuwujian didn't say a word more, just nodded, and then left the cave.

Seeing kuwujian leave, Nangong Cheng doesn't think about it any more. Instead, he thinks about how to kill yanmu.

For him, Wang fan is just a small man. He is absolutely relieved that he has no sword.

No matter how evil Wang fan is, his cultivation is just the peak of the Immortal King. If he meets a withered sword, he will surely die.

## Chapter 3532

Naturally, Wang Fan didn't know what happened in nangongcheng. After he left the martial arts arena, he went back to his residence.

The night passed quickly. The next day, at dawn, Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi came to Wang Fan's residence.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, you don't mean enough. Since I have already returned to zongmen, why don't you tell me and elder martial sister Yanyue? "

"If it wasn't for listening to other people's comments, I didn't know you were Lu Tian. Thanks to my help at the beginning."

Yin Guiyi is wearing a purple robe and a friar bun on his head. He looks like a handsome young man.

However, just see Wang Fan, he can not help but launched a complaint.

Yan Yue is standing on the side of Yin GUI's body. Her long white skirt supports her tall body. She is both worldly and ethereal, just like a goddess.

Wang fan saw and heard Yin Guiyi's words, and said, "brother Yin, brother Yin, you are wrong. Don't worry. When we get to taishenzong, my younger martial brother will surely put it on the table and make a three cup apology. "

For Yin Guiyi, Wang fan is very fond of him. He is a good person and worth making friends with.

"Well, that's what you said. Don't break your promise." Yin Guiyi said with a laugh.

Wang Fan nodded, "certainly not."

Then he looked at Yan Yue and said, "elder martial sister Yan Yue, is it just the three of us, other elders and disciples?"

Yan Yue said, "the three of us set out first, and other elders and disciples will go there separately."

In fact, Mr. Yan also plans to let Wang Fan and other elders and disciples work together.

However, the elder who led the group suddenly became a member of the Nangong clique. Therefore, yanlao didn't arrange for them to join him.

Wang fanci has just offended Nangong Cheng. If he works with the elders of Nangong Cheng's faction, he will be very dangerous.

Even if the elder did not dare to kill Wang Fan openly, but if he wanted to use some means, there was no problem.

After all, every elder has been practising for countless years, and he can be said to be a mature man.

They want to play dead a younger generation, is not very easy thing?

Of course, Yan Yue didn't tell Wang Fan about these things, so as not to increase the pressure on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan nodded, "well, that's OK."

Yan Yue doesn't have a flying tiger either. With a move of her right hand, she takes out a spaceship directly from the space ring.

After the three men boarded the spaceship, the spaceship flew directly into the sky and soon disappeared into the sky.

They didn't know that their spaceship had just left Wangyun palace.

Another spaceship flew out of Wangyun palace and chased them directly.

On that spaceship, there was only one person, nangongcheng's second disciple, kuwujian.

On the spaceship, Yin Guiyi had already taken out some good wine and food from the space ring, sighed and said: "I didn't expect that taishenzong would marry xuantianmen."

"It seems that the two forces also feel the danger, so they can form an alliance by marriage."

Wang Fan nodded, "yes, now the balance of the five forces has been broken, and the Chu Dynasty has joined hands with the Royal Palace, even with the Dark Alliance."

"I hope that although the cloud palace has no alliance with any forces, it has shown its strong strength."

"In this case, if taishenzong and xuantianmen want to protect themselves, they have to make an alliance. After all, the Chu Dynasty was ambitious, and no one of them could compete with it. "

"Once the Chu Dynasty attacked them, they would face the disaster of destruction. Only alliance is the wisest choice. "

Wang Fan has experienced so many things. Naturally, he can see all these things very thoroughly.

He was sure that if taishenzong and xuantianmen did not form an alliance, and did not join Wangyun palace or the Chu Dynasty, they would definitely face the attack of the Chu Dynasty.

Once the strong Chu Dynasty came, taishenzong or xuantianmen would be destroyed.

Unless they have the same strength as Wangyun palace.

"You can see through it." Yin GUI nodded, then sighed, "I've seen the taichuba of taishenzong once. He's definitely a dragon and a phoenix among people."

"When he reached the eighth level of immortals, he had already ranked first in the list of immortals, and no one could shake him."

"Taishenzong even took him out to get married. It can be seen that it was also a cost. I don't know who the xuanyiyi of Xuantian gate is, and whether he can be worthy of taichuba. "

Both Yin Guiyi and taichuba were contemporaries.

At that time, although Yin Guiyi also stepped on the list of immortals, he was also regarded as a heavenly pride, but compared with taichuba, he was quite different.

Let alone Yin Guiyi, even Yan Yue, after hearing the name of taichuba, a dignified look appeared in her eyes.

Obviously, she was also extremely afraid of taichuba.

Of the three, only Wang Fan had ever heard of taichuba.

Therefore, he also didn't care at all and said carelessly, "since taichuba is so excellent, xuantianmen takes xuanyiyi as the object of marriage, so xuanyiyi is certainly not bad.""Well, elder martial brother Yin, you care so much about what to do. We're just going to watch the ceremony. Just watch the excitement. "

When Yin Guiyi heard this, he said with a smile, "watch the excitement? Hehe, in my opinion, this time the five forces gather in taishenzong, something will definitely happen. "

"Especially younger martial brother Wang Fan, if you don't do it well, I'm afraid you will be targeted by other arrogants. Who made you so famous and so brilliant? "

"Those conceited immortals will definitely challenge you."

Yan Yue nodded, and finally interrupted, "that's right, you can kill xianzun Tianjiao on the ninth floor of the Immortal King. Even the little prince of the Royal Palace died in your hands."

"This kind of thing, how can those conceited immortals be blessed? So, younger martial brother Wang Fan, you'd better be careful. "

"Especially in the face of the people of the Royal Palace, we should be more careful to avoid being

calculated by them."

Wang Fan seemed indifferent and said with a smile, "don't worry, elder martial brothers and sisters. I'll be careful."

Just, his words just fall, the facial expression just can't help a change, suddenly looked to the rear.

At the same time, Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi seem to feel something, and their mental power is suddenly released.

They all felt a strong sense of lethality.

In that murderous spirit, even with their cultivation, they felt a palpitation.

"Who?"

Yin Guiyi yelled angrily and took the lead to rush out of the spaceship, looking coldly behind him.

Wang Fan and Yan Yue rushed out immediately after him.

Not far away, a spaceship is rapidly approaching.

However, the spaceship has a mental shielding array, so the mental power of the three people are unable to penetrate into, unable to see the people inside.

Although Wang Fan has the strength to break the array, he does not want to do so.

Because once you do that, you will offend the other party to death.

The spaceship stopped quickly, then the hatch opened and a figure slowly flew out.

He was dressed in coarse linen, barefooted, with a sword on his back. His expression was cold, just like a dead fish's face.

However, when he flew out of the cabin, a very cold breath had already enveloped the room, which made Wang Fan and his three people feel a deep chill.

"No sword?"

And see harsh, whether it is Yin Guiyi, or Yan Yue, face is can't help but change.

Become incomparably dignified.

Even in Yin Guiyi's eyes, there was a touch of fear, even fear.



## Chapter 3533

Wang Fan looked at the withered sword standing in front of him like a javelin. Although he was calm on the surface, he also set off a storm in his heart.

This man's cultivation is only five levels of immortality, but it gives him a sense of vastness like the sea.

Although his stature is not big and big, but in Wang Fan's eyes, it is just like a tower, towering and high.

This man is no match for him.

If the war is doomed to defeat, it may even die.

This is Wang Fan's first thought.

Yan Yue soon put down her uneasy mood. Looking at kuwujian, she asked coldly, "kuwujian, what do you mean?"

At the same time, Yin Guiyi is also careful to send a message to Wang Fan, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, whose name is kuwujian, is the second elder disciple of Nangong growth, mostly for you."

Kuwujian seems to be aware of Yin Guiyi's voice. He glances at Yin Guiyi faintly. A touch of irony emerges in his eyes, and then he looks at Wang Fan.

Without the slightest nonsense, kuwujian directly steps out, and the fierce immortal field is released, that is to kill Wang Fan.

He was not a talkative person, so he didn't bother to answer Yan Yue's question at all.

He came here to kill Wang Fan, so he didn't hesitate to do it.

"Without a sword, you are reckless."

"There is no sword, but we are all from the same family. Do you know what kind of consequences we will face when we kill the same family?"

Yan Yue and Yin GUI see each other, and their faces suddenly change.

Two people's body's breath on the crazy agitation comes out, the bright fairy yuan curls around the whole body, one step steps out, is directly blocked in front of Wang Fan's body.

When kuwujian saw this scene, his expression didn't change much.

"Go away!"

He just yelled a word and pointed it out.

All of a sudden, the sharp sword Qi appeared between his fingers.

That sword Qi, just like a silver dragon, whistling toward Yan Yue two people.

Yan Yue and her husband were shocked and rushed to offer a magic weapon to resist.

Boom!

However, after two loud noises, their magic weapons were all blown away, and their people flew backwards.

Yan Yue's left arm, there is a bloody wound, fell to the ground, pale.

Yin Guiyi is more miserable. His chest is pierced by the dragon shaped sword Qi, and his blood is flowing out continuously. In an instant, he has been seriously injured.

With a single blow, kuwujian defeated Yanyue and Yin Guiyi.

Such fighting power is against the sky.

Kuwujian didn't look at feiyanyue after he hit them. He stepped out and went on killing Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped wildly. Without any hesitation, he immediately grabbed the killing short gun, directly triggered the internal prohibition, and shot out.

The horror of the murderous gas swept the whole space in an instant, and red gun patterns came out through it, just like red dragons roaring towards the withered sword.

Kuwujian's expression didn't fluctuate. He stretched out a finger again and pointed forward.

Whoosh!

In an instant, thousands of sword Qi sprang up between his fingers and directly collided with those gun patterns.

In a burst of boom explosion sound, those red gun lines, all have been defeated.

Kuwujian, the whole person, has already appeared in front of Wang Fan and once again pointed out the past.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, be careful."

"Kuwojian, if you dare to kill younger martial brother Wang Fan today, Yan Yue will tell the law enforcement hall to punish you."

Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi look at this scene, and their eyes are splitting.

Especially Yan Yue's cold eyes turned red.

However, kuwojian ignored his threat at all.

Hiss.

His fingers have penetrated through the void and Wang Fan's body.

However, strangely, his fingers penetrated Wang Fan's body without any blood.

Obviously, what he hit was not Wang Fan's real body, but a shadow.

The shadow fell apart under the finger of the withered sword. As for Wang Fan, it had already disappeared.

Kuwojian looked at the scene and finally frowned.

His mental power spread all over the world. Soon, his eyes were bright, and he was like a sword, chasing southeast.

As for the injured Yan Yue, he didn't care, let alone kill them.

The order he got was to kill Wang Fan. Therefore, he only wanted to execute the order, and he didn't mean to kill Yan Yue.

Of course, the most important thing is that Yan Yue's identity is sensitive, and he doesn't dare to kill her.

In the southeast, a hundred miles away, Wang Fan, stepping on thunder, is running forward.

But his mental strength has always been shrouded behind him. He was watching to see if kuwojian would catch up.

If kuwojian catches up, he will run at full speed immediately.

But if kuwojian attacks Yan Yue and Yin GUI, he can only return.

I have to say that this withered sword is really powerful.

His fighting power is not even weaker than that of the ordinary xianzun seven levels.

Such a strong man, even though Wang Fan has many means, is not an opponent at all.

Soon, Wang Fan was relieved.

Fortunately, kuwujian is catching up. He doesn't have to worry about the safety of Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi.

Wang Fan's lightning skill is applied to the extreme, and combined with the space movement, the speed is as fast as a meteor.

However, his speed is fast, but the speed of kuwujian is faster.

Without a sword, the whole person is like a real sword. It's like the combination of man and sword. Every second, the distance between Wang Fan and Wang fan is getting closer.

"No, if it goes on like this, I will definitely be overtaken by him. It seems that we have to find a way to fight. "

Wang Fan ran wildly, thinking, his face was very gloomy.

Nangong Cheng, the old man, is really shameless. He sent such strong men to kill him.

Wang Fan felt the more and more close to the withered sword, dare not continue to delay.

He ran madly while stimulating the blood in his body.

The blood in his body was stimulated, his whole body began to expand, and his skin seemed to be transparent.

The surging blood in the body is just like the roaring real dragon, and it begins to move wildly.

At the same time, his breath began to rise, and soon surpassed the Ninth level of Immortal King and reached the level of immortal Zun.

Wang Fan's eyes are scarlet. He grabs a fairy king sword with his right hand and starts to dance.

He began to gather the eight moves of Shenjian.

In today's situation, it is only under the condition of stimulating blood strength that the eight moves of Shenjian can be performed. Maybe there is still a chance to survive.

Otherwise, he will die.

After Wang Fan, kuwujian looked at the scene, and his calm eyes finally changed.

"Blood power?" He murmured to himself, and a touch of blazing heat appeared in his pupils.

You know, anyone who can stimulate blood energy is a descendant of great power, which can be said to have great potential.

If you can swallow their blood essence, you have a very low chance of inheriting their blood.

In this way, not only will the combat power be greatly improved, but even for the future cultivation, there will be endless benefits.

### **Chapter 3534**

Of course, it's not easy to swallow and inherit other people's blood. It needs the cooperation of secret methods.

As it happens, kuwujian once broke into a relic. He not only saw this secret method, but also successfully practiced it.

However, there are too few monks with blood power, so he never tried.

Now, seeing that Wang Fan was able to stimulate blood power, he was naturally greedy.

"I didn't expect that Wang Fan still had blood power. It seems that there were some powerful people in his family. But if you are met by me, it's bad luck for you. "

Withered without sword murmur, speed suddenly accelerate, fast toward Wang Fan pursued in the past.

However, not long after his pursuit, he felt a strong sense of the sword, and then a bright sword cut directly at him.

Kuwujian felt this scene. First, he couldn't help but feel a wave, and then a touch of disdain appeared in the corner of his mouth.

His speed did not decrease, and his right index finger pointed forward.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

The sword Qi flew out and surged on the edge of the sword. Soon, the edge of the sword was smashed.

"I can't help myself." A touch of disdain appeared in the corner of kuwujian's mouth, and he continued to pursue forward.

In his view, Wang Fan's resistance was just a dying struggle.

It's just nine stories of an Immortal King. If you meet him with no sword, you will die. There's no possibility of life slowing down.

In front of him, Wang fan saw that the first move of his sword was blocked, and there was no fluctuation in his heart.

He never expected that the first move of Shenjian could kill kuwujian.

If you want to kill or severely damage kuwujian, at least you have to perform the sixth move of Shenjian.

Even the sixth move of Shenjian may not be able to kill the opponent.

However, it takes a process.

It is necessary to start from the first move of Shenjian and gradually gather the power to make it superposed.

If you use the sixth move of Shenjian directly, it won't have much power at all, and it won't have much influence on experts like kuwujian.

Wang Fan, with one mind and two uses, while mobilizing the elemental energy of wind and thunder between the heaven and the earth, and performing the lightning skill, ran forward in a hurry, while dancing his long sword, performing the second move of the divine sword.

With the emergence of terror, soon, the second form of Shenjian was formed, and Wang Fan cut it to kuwujian.

Thousands of sword lights fell from the sky, and each sword light scattered a dazzling light.

Facing the endless sword light, a cool color appeared in the corner of his eyes.

He didn't want to continue to attack. Instead, he directly mobilized his sword spirit and formed a shield of sword spirit around his body.

Boom.

The thousands of swords flashed on his shield and were soon torn to pieces without any impact on him.

Wang Fan also didn't expect the second move of Shenjian to hurt kuwujian. Almost when he split the second move, he began to gather the third move of Shenjian.

The third move of the sword.

The fourth move of Shenjian.

The fifth move of the sword.

Soon, Wang Fan created three more swords.

Every sword is countless times more powerful than before.

In particular, when the fifth move of Shenjian falls, Rao is withered without sword and can't help but stop his body.

Not only the sword shields around him were smashed by the bombardment, but even the sword Qi he blew out was also torn.

As a whole, he could not help but withdraw three steps backward.

Kuwujian's face finally became dignified. "What kind of sword power is this? How can it be so powerful?"

Kuwujian didn't dare to let Wang Fan play any more. Instead, his figure flashed and his speed increased to the fastest.

However, although his speed is fast, how can Wang Fan's speed be slow?

The sixth move of Shenjian, which has been brewing, was cut out by Wang Fan.

Boom!

The terrible sword force tears the space. The sword force alone has already pushed the square into the ground.

The bright light of the sword is like a rainbow running through the sun, setting off a storm to destroy everything and falling towards the withered sword.

Kuwujian felt the power of the sword, and finally his face became more and more dignified and serious.

However, he did not retreat, but suddenly pulled out the sword behind him, condensed the sword power and swept it out.

"Earth shaking!"

A heavy roar.

Whoosh!

A bright sword light came out of his sword, forming a terrible sword power, and roared to the sixth move of Wang Fan's divine sword.

For Jianxiu, attacking is the best defense.

If you just keep defending, you will die faster.

Kuwujian is the best one in sword cultivation, and also the existence of five levels of immortals. How can we not understand this? So, without hesitation, he chose to attack.

You know, kuwujian never used the sword behind Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi before.

Now, how terrible is the power of his sword?

Boom!

The two swords collided in mid air, making a deafening sound.

Thousands of long gullies are tearing out from the bottom of the earth and spreading far away, hundreds of miles away.

The surrounding trees were completely flattened and turned into fly ash.

Even the mountain peak has been razed to the ground and turned into powder.

In this terrible storm, Wang Fanshi's exhibition of the sixth form of the divine sword finally tore up the power of kuwujian, and the aftershocks swept over kuwujian.

Whoa!

Kuwujian spits out a mouthful of blood from his mouth, even when he flies upside down.

There was a big bloody hole in his chest.

He looks a little ugly when he holds his figure.

Because he never thought that one day, he would be hurt by a fairy king.

"It's a terrible sword. If I get it, it's such an adverse sword skill." Kuwujian sticks out his tongue and licks his dry lips. His eyes are even hotter.

As a swordsman, he pursued the supreme swordsmanship and skills.



Now, seeing Wang Fanshi's sword skills on display, how could he not be excited?

But soon, kuwujian's face changed, and it became very ugly.

Because Wang Fan, unexpectedly disappeared, has disappeared without a trace.

"How can it be? He must have been hiding nearby. He didn't go far

Kuwujian's calm face suddenly became ferocious, as if he had lost his beloved toy.

He tried his best to calm down, then closed his eyes and began to search inch by inch.

Now he is more than just killing Wang Fan.

He wants everything from Wang Fan.

Wang fan is a treasure to him.

Wang Fan was hiding in the ground thousands of meters away from kuwujian, and his whole breath had converged.

His heart, too, was heavy and pitiful.

The sixth move of the divine sword failed to kill kuwujian. It can be seen that kuwujian is abnormal.

At the moment, he was pale and weak, and the immortal yuan in his body had been consumed.

If he can perform the seventh move of Shenjian, he can definitely cut dead wood.

Unfortunately, with his current cultivation, he can't perform the seventh move of the divine sword.

### **Chapter 3535**

There is no sword standing in the void, and the spirit is constantly scanning within hundreds of miles. It's just an hour later, but there is no trace of Wang Fan.

"Can't it be that he has already used his space secret to escape? But, in that case, he was so seriously injured. How could he escape such a long distance even if he was able to perform the secret art of space? "

Kuwujian frowned tightly, but there was no answer at all.

Although he did not believe that Wang Fan could escape from his spiritual power in such a short time.

But why did he not find Wang Fan?

Just a monk, even if he was hiding, how could he hide it from him?

"Well, since I can't kill him, I'll go to taishenzong as well. If he does not die, he will certainly go to taishenzong. Only there can I have a chance to kill him. "

For a long time, kuwujian sighed, then his body flashed and disappeared here.

Wang Fan hid under the ground, gathered his breath and began to heal.

He is seriously injured now. He has to recuperate to keep on going.

As for kuwujian's departure, Wang Fan had no idea.

One day later, Wang Fan's injury finally recovered.

After this battle with kuwujian, Wang Fan was surprised to find that his accomplishments had been improved, and there was a sign of breakthrough.

Wang Fan was sure that if he was allowed to go to the Shenchu for another three months, he would break through the nine levels of Immortal King and step into the level of immortal Zun.

However, if you want to go to wangshenchu to practice, at least you have to wait until the end of taishenzong.

After Wang Fan rushed out of the ground, he directly sacrificed a spaceship and rushed in the direction of taishenzong.

When Wang Fan rushed to taishenzong, on the other side, Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi's faces were also very gloomy.

They have sent a message to Yan Lao and Wang Fan about what happened here.

However, the response was that they did not need to worry about going to taishenzong.

Taishenzong is located on taishenshan.

The whole Taishen mountain is tens of thousands of meters high. From below, it soars into the sky.

On Taishen mountain, a city was built in the sky. The city was extremely luxurious. From a distance, it looked like a God.

The city can be built into the shape of gods, which also shows the great efforts of taishenzong.

Recently, because taishenzong wants to marry xuantianmen, the taishenshan mountain is very lively.

Almost all the time, there are countless characters stepping on the wind or taking the big demon ship warship to come.

Those characters are all respected elders, or the pride of the younger generation.

In short, everyone has a good identity.

If these people are put on their own territory, they are absolutely influential people.

At the foot of Taishen mountain, taishenzong has also arranged numerous handsome or beautiful male and female disciples to receive them.

Those disciples all wore red robes and looked very happy.

"Look, the people of Chu Dynasty are here."

At a certain moment, accompanied by a noisy sound.

The monks looked up, and then they saw a huge cloud in the distant sky. In the cloud, a luxurious city loomed.

But outside the city, there are some figures.

"That's the respected magic weapon of the Chu Dynasty, chuanyuncheng? It is said that Chuanyun city is in the hands of a very old prince. It seems that the people who came here from the Chu Dynasty are great figures. "

"It seems that the Chu Dynasty has attached great importance to the marriage between taishenzong and xuantianmen. I don't know if there will be any trouble."

At the moment when the monks were talking about it, the city that followed the clouds had already appeared at the foot of Taishen mountain.

They saw a crowd of figures stepping out of the city, and then they stepped on the void and came down step by step.

These people, old and young, are obviously big figures of the older generation, as well as the proud figures of the younger generation.

The older generation of people, each of them has a powerful atmosphere, giving people a sense of unfathomability.

Especially the old man, who was the leader of the group, was bent and leaning on a crutch, as if he had returned to nature. But for all that, everyone dares to underestimate this person.

This man is the uncle of the emperor of Chu Dynasty. He is a very powerful man. It is said that his strength is only slightly inferior to that of the emperor.

As for the younger generation, they are more handsome and extraordinary. They can be described as men's valiant, women's graceful and extremely outstanding temperament.

And their strength has all reached the level of xianzun. Those with the strongest cultivation have reached the level of xianzun five, and those with the weakest cultivation have also reached the level of xianzun one.

When the disciples of taishenzong saw the coming of the Chu Dynasty, they quickly welcomed them with a smile. Even an elder who presided over the overall situation put down a distinguished guest in front of him and welcomed him to the Chu Dynasty.

For this, even the distinguished guest did not dare to show any dissatisfaction.

After all, although his status is also extremely noble, but compared with the people of Chu Dynasty, it is still much worse.

Since the Chu Dynasty formed an alliance with the Dark Alliance and the Royal Palace, the power of the Chu Dynasty has been rising. How many people dare to provoke?

Even if the Chu Dynasty failed to march into Wangyun palace, few people dared to provoke it.

After all, if one fails to do well, one will be exterminated.

The people of the Chu Dynasty saw the elder disciples of taishenzong greet them, only nodded slightly and stepped on taishenshan.

It was not long before the people of the Chu Dynasty climbed the mountain. In the distant sky, there were countless black fogs,

from a distance, those black fogs were like demonic Qi, and the flames were monstrous.

In that monstrous flame, the figures in black robes are also looming, giving people a feeling of cold suffocation.

"That's the man of the Dark Alliance?"

Looking at this scene, some people can't help exclaiming.

Even the elders and disciples of taishenzong, seeing the people of the Dark Alliance, could not help frowning.

Even those taishenzong disciples had a little fear in their eyes.

After all, for the Dark Alliance, most of the monks are still very disgusted, and have a strong resistance in their hearts.

However, the Dark Alliance had developed from the dark to the light, and even allied with the Chu Dynasty. Therefore, they did not dare to provoke, only to greet.

Next, the Royal Palace, Wangyun palace, and others came one after another, causing a stir again.

Yan Yue, Yin Guiyi, and even kuwujian have already entered the watchful cloud palace team and ascended taishenshan together.

It can be said that today's taishenshan, big people are coming together, lively.

When Wang Fan arrived at the foot of Taishen mountain, all the five forces had gone up.

Therefore, he did not encounter withered sword again.

Wang Fan, with a smile on his face, is not only dissatisfied with going to taishenshan.

However, he had just come to the foot of Taishen mountain when a disciple of Taishen sect met him.

"Elder martial brother, who are you?" The taishenzong disciple's tone was very polite. After all, none of the people present today could be provoked by them.

Moreover, not all people who come here are qualified to mount mount taishenshan. After all, if so, no matter how big the taishenzong is, how can it accommodate so many people?

### **Chapter 3536**

Wang Fan looked at the disciple of taishenzong standing in front of him. With a warm smile on his face, he took a token from the space ring and handed it to him, saying:

"I'm wang fan, a disciple of Wangyun palace. I'm here to watch the ceremony."

The taishenzong disciple heard Wang Fan's words, and his heart could not help but be surprised, "you, are you wang fan?"

In his heart, it can be said that there was a storm. Even his voice was a little excited and urgent.

Wang Fan's name has long been famous all over the world.

First, it was about the son of the Dark Alliance, and then it was Wang Fan who followed Yanlao to kill the prince's house.

It can be said that in the younger generation, Wang Fan's reputation is at its best.

Let alone the younger generation, even the older generation, few people have never heard of it.

However, the Taishenzong disciple's determination was quite good. He soon returned to God. He just glanced at Wang Fan's token and then withdrew his sight.

Then he made a please sign, "please."

Wang Fan nodded with a smile, and then stepped on the steps to mount Taishenshan.

After hearing Wang Fan's name, Tianjiao, who hasn't had time to climb Taishenshan, also has a look of shock in his eyes.

A lot of young people's arrogance, are showing the expression of worship, but there are also some, eyes are emerging out of the war.

As for those young women, they have beautiful eyes, which are shining with brilliant colors.

They stare at Wang Fan's back, their eyes blink and blink, and they don't know what they are thinking.

Of course, Wang Fan didn't know what those young people were thinking. His attention had been completely focused on the mountain in front of him.

Taishenshan, gives him a very lofty feeling.

Walking on the rugged path, he even felt his own insignificance.

You know, this kind of feeling, only in ordinary people, or in the face of cultivation than their own countless times the strong body, will have.

And Wang Fan's cultivation has reached the peak of the Immortal King. Under normal circumstances, there is no such feeling at all.

But now, just a mountain gives him this feeling. It can be seen that this is not a simple mountain.

Wang Fan seems to have some understanding, empty heart, continue to climb.

At this moment, his mood seemed to have a kind of sublimation, and his cultivation began to loosen

again.

Unknowingly, Wang Fan has come to a mountain stream, he did not continue to climb, but went to a boulder and sat down.

Boom boom!

For a moment, there seemed to be a dragon roaring in his body.

The taixuan Sutra also began to operate without control.

The immortal spirit between heaven and earth seemed to be drawn, and it was madly converging towards his body.

Wang Fan slowly closed his eyes and fell into a mysterious state of cultivation.

"Look, who is that and what is he doing?"

"It's a powerful field pressure. Who is this person, but why is immortal Wang Xiuwei that even I feel a great pressure?"

"Isn't that Wang Fan? What is he doing? Is he breaking through the realm?"

Wang Fan's change was soon noticed by many monks.

Many people's eyes that look at Wang fan are extremely shocked.

For a moment, many monks stopped and looked at Wang Fan's area.

In particular, when someone called out Wang Fan's name, more and more people gathered here.

Soon, a handsome young man also came here.

He stares at Wang Fan who is breaking through the realm, but there is a cold color in his eyes.

"You can break through your accomplishments just by climbing the sacred mountain. Your talent is really extraordinary. But it's a pity that I saw it. "

"If you want to make a breakthrough, you have to ask me if yu Qingtian agrees."

The young man murmured darkly, and the immortal yuan began to surge up. The endless power diffused from him, and the shocked friars kept retreating.

"Yuqingtian of yuwangfu?"

"Why is he here?"

"It seems that Wang Fan's killing of the little prince in the Royal Palace must be true."

"This is the talent of yuqingtian, but the younger generation of yuwangfu is second only to the existence of xiaowangye. It's said that his cultivation has reached the fourth level of xianzun. I'm afraid Wang Fan will be in danger with his move. "

Feeling the terror, pressure and murderous spirit from Yu Qingtian, some monks around recognized his identity.

Yu Qingtian, the younger generation in the Royal Palace, is definitely the ruthless of the ruthless.

His strength, his talent, is only weak that little Wang Ye.

Moreover, because he is several years older than the little prince, his cultivation is still above him.

Therefore, seeing that Yuqing was too difficult to plan to attack Wang Fan, most of the monks could not help but retreat. Even in many people's eyes, there was a touch of anger.

After all, Yu Qingtian's means are a little mean.

Yu Qingtian didn't care about other people's opinions. When his momentum reached its strongest, he stepped out, made a sword with his fingers and cleaved to Wang Fan.

"Dare to kill my little prince, dare to destroy my prince, and die."

With the sound, boom, a sword from the sky and earth surge.

Those sword Qi twisted and changed in the air, and soon formed a monster, roaring and rushing to kill Wang Fan.

But at this time, Wang Fan was still immersed in the mysterious realm, and his body roared, as if he didn't realize the danger at all.

Looking at this scene, all the monks could not help sighing.

Is it true that Wang Fan, the evil god in the sun, will die here?

If Wang Fan died in the battle with others, all the people could barely accept it.

However, it would be a pity if Wang Fan died like this.



Of course, no one dares to stop them, no one dares to say more, even if they feel sorry.

Today's Royal Palace, in alliance with the Chu Dynasty and the dark, is wearing a pair of trousers. Even taishenzong and xuantianmen dare not easily provoke, and even want to alliance. How can they provoke?

Under the intense gaze of the people, soon, in a roaring voice, the sword Qi all over the sky came to Wang Fan.

However, at the moment when the sword Qi was about to hit Wang Fan, Wang Fan's body suddenly burst out a dazzling red light.

The dazzling red light, like clusters of red blood, instantly wrapped his whole body.

Boom!

The endless sword Qi surged on the red light, and was instantly scattered by the red light.

"How is that possible?"

Looking at this scene, not only the friars around, some were stunned.

Even Yu Qingtian himself was hard to accept.

You know, he's a fairy, and he's a monster.

It was very difficult for him to block even the fourth floor of xianzun.

However, Wang Fan, in an unconscious state, blocked his all-out attack.

How can he not be shocked?

### **Chapter 3537**

"It's impossible, it's impossible!"

"His cultivation is only the peak of the Immortal King, but my cultivation has reached the fourth level of the immortal statue."

"In this case, how can he block my attack?"

Yu Qingtian's face, which was originally handsome, became extremely ferocious in an instant.

With a bang, the immortal yuan on him was even more exuberant, and the smell of the road was also pouring out madly, oppressing Wang Fan.

Then, he pointed a little, the sky of Xianyuan, instantly transformed into a roaring dragon, and then bombarded Wang Fan again.

And another direction, Wang Fan still closed his eyes, no sign of opening.

However, in his body, the roaring sound was more intense, and the bright rays came out of his body, forming protective covers. At the same time, they also turned into lightsabers and went to kill the dragons.

It was a series of roaring sounds. Under those huge lightsabers, the dragons were constantly smashed and turned into aura.

With a hiss, at the moment when the dragons dissipated, yuqingtian seemed to have been attacked, spitting out a bloodstain in his mouth and flying backwards.

Wang Fan, however, slowly opened his eyes.

He looked at Yu Qingtian, who vomited blood and flew upside down in surprise. He stood up in doubt and said, "what's the matter with you, elder martial brother?"

At the same time, a pill appeared in his hand and flew to yuqingtian.

This scene, not only look around those friars some dumbfounded.

Even Yu Qingtian was a little stunned.

However, after returning to God, Yu Qingtian's face became hot.

In full view of the public, he was seriously injured by Wang Fan, who had only the ninth floor of Immortal King, but Wang Fan didn't know?

This is a shame.

Pop!

Yuqingtian patted the pills thrown by Wang Fan, and said with gloomy eyes, "Wang Fan, you flatten the residence of my royal palace and kill the emperor of my family. Today you will die."

While he was talking, Yu Qingtian had stirred up Xianyuan again. Then he flashed and killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes are also emerging with a cold color.

Previously, although he was in a mysterious state, he was clear about what happened.

The reason he pretended to know nothing was that he didn't want to cause trouble.

After all, this is taishenzong's territory, and now he is a loner.

Kuwujian is not only chasing him, even the old leader of Wangyun palace, but also a member of Nangong faction.

Once those people know that he has caused trouble, they may not only not help him, but also go down the drain.

However, Wang Fan didn't want to cause trouble, but Yu Qingtian wanted to be aggressive.

In this case, Wang Fan could not bear it.

His character is rather bent, previously can pretend to know nothing, has been the biggest concession.

If the other side is pressing and aggressive step by step, and he can tolerate it, then he is not Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face became cold, and the immortal yuan in his body was surging and roaring, and the bright light came out of his body. The Immortal King's field covered the space of ten miles.

He grabbed it with his right hand, and the shotgun appeared in his hand.

However, just when he was about to trigger the internal prohibition and cut it out with one shot, a huge pressure suddenly came, and then a voice came.

"It's not allowed to start on Taishen mountain. If you have any personal grievances, you can go down the mountain to solve them."

With the sound, a middle-aged man in a white robe has appeared between Wang Fan and Yu Qingtian.

His voice is very cold, but when he talks, his eyes are staring at Yu Qingtian.

Obviously, the middle-aged man also knew that the trouble was caused by Yu Qingtian.

When Yu Qingtian saw the middle-aged man, his face became more ugly.

He looked at Wang Fan and said coldly, "Wang Fan, if you have seed, will you fight with me at the foot of the mountain? You are praised as the first person of the younger generation. Don't let me look down on you. "

Wang Fan disdained swept the imperial green sky one eye, not slow way, "you calculate what thing, also have the qualification to fight with me?"

"You have already said that I am the first of the younger generation. I would like to ask, who are you? Are you qualified to challenge me? Do you deserve it? "

"If every dog and cat's challenge is accepted by Wang Fan, what kind of first person am I?"

Wang Fan's words fell, and Yu Qingtian's face turned red.

Even the friars around could not help being silent for a while.

This guy really takes himself as the first person?

Some friars who were thinking about whether they wanted to find a chance to challenge Wang Fan gave up this idea in an instant. After all, if Wang Fan said such a thing to them when they challenged Wang Fan, it would be lost.

"You --" Yu Qing's teeth were gnashing, but he couldn't find anything to refute for a moment.

Can he say that his accomplishments are higher than Wang Fan's and he is qualified to challenge Wang Fan?

Wouldn't that be more humiliating?

But Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to Yu Qingtian. Instead, he looked at the middle-aged man and said, "thank you for your help, but please rest assured that you will never destroy the happy event of taishenzong."

Wang Fan's words fall down, is equivalent to stab the imperial green sky a dark knife, immediately let him is more angry.

The middle-aged man looked at Wang Fan with a strange color in his eyes. Then he nodded and left.

Wang Fan did not stay here, but raised his feet and continued to climb.

But, he just walked a few steps, a voice of scorn, is suddenly spread out.

"I've heard for a long time that Wang Fan, the son of the Dark Alliance, is arrogant and arrogant. Today I see that he really deserves his reputation."

"But it's only the ninth floor of the Immortal King, but it's said that the fourth floor of the immortal statue is not qualified to challenge you. I really don't know where you come from."

Shua, Shua, Shua.

With this strange voice.

In an instant, countless eyes swept past.

Suddenly, they saw a very enchanting woman.

The woman was in a red dress, enchanting and beautiful.

That graceful posture, enchanting figure, charming cheek, all reveal the temptation.

Her red lips, in particular, make the whole person more attractive. If you don't have a strong will, I'm afraid you will sink if you just look at her.

Wang Fan turned his head and his eyes fell on the woman.

Women are also beautiful eyes Yingying looking at her, that pair of charming eyes, full of cynical color.

If the average man was so staring at women, I'm afraid he would be short of breath in an instant, and his face would turn red.

However, Wang Fan was indifferent at all.

He looked at the woman and said faintly, "who are you?"

"Little girl is not talented, but Chu Yan of Chu Dynasty." The woman said haughtily.

Wang Fan laughed, "who am I? I turned out to be the girl of Chu Dynasty. I said, girl, since you are a member of the Chu Dynasty and know the identity of your son, don't you come and kneel down quickly?"

## **Chapter 3538**

Kneel down?

Wang Fan's voice fell, and not only the friars around him were stunned.

Even Chu Yan himself is stunned.

You know, Chu Yan is the princess of Chu Dynasty, and she is also the most beloved Princess.

On weekdays, where does she go, not to be praised by the stars?

However, Wang Fan asked her to kneel down?

Chu Yan's face is instantly Yin cold come down, icy cold way, "Wang Fan, you are really good big tone.". I

am a princess of Chu Dynasty. What qualifications do you have to make me kneel down? "

Her enchanting face was covered with frost, and the guards of the Chu Dynasty behind her were even colder. They all looked at Wang Fan coldly.

Powerful breath rushed out, all imposed on Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan was not moved at all and said coldly, "Princess of Chu dynasty? So what? Don't you know that your Chu Dynasty is only a vassal of the Dark Alliance? As a vassal, when you see my son, shouldn't you kneel down? "

Wang Fan's voice can be described as extremely indifferent, without any mercy, let alone pity.

This Chu Yan, unexpectedly publicly said that he was the son of the Dark Alliance, is simply too much heart.

This is to kill him.

Since the other side are so insidious, then he Wang Fan, naturally do not need to be polite.

"Vassal?" Chu Yan gas of tremble, "you dare to say, I Chu Dynasty is vassal?"

Wang Fan nodded, "that's right. If it wasn't for your Chu dynasty attached to the Dark Alliance, would you have the courage to attack Wangyun palace?"

"If it wasn't for the protection of the Dark Alliance, could the army of the Chu Dynasty who killed Wangyun palace retreat safely?"

Chu Yan hears Wang Fan's words, it is the shiver of gas more.

She said that the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance were originally allies, but now Wang Fan said that the Chu Dynasty was only a vassal.

It can be imagined that this matter will soon spread out, which is bound to have a huge impact on the reputation of the Chu Dynasty.

However, although she has practiced for countless years, her cultivation has reached the level of immortal.

But when it comes to eloquence, how can it be Wang Fan's opponent?

Don't say it's her Chu Yan, even if all the people in Chu Dynasty add up, they can't say Wang Fan.

Wang Fan see Chu Yan that appearance, the facial expression is also become icy cold come down, "hum,

see this son of the world unexpectedly all don't kneel to worship, simply don't have a rule."

"After going back, my son will report this to the big demons of the Dark Alliance and convict you."

When the friars around heard this, they were speechless.

This guy is really in the play.

Everyone can see that Chu Yan said that Wang fan is the son of the Dark Alliance. It's just a joke. Only some people who don't have enough brain will take it seriously.

But Wang Fan himself took it seriously.

Chu Yan is more delicate body fierce tremble, she as Chu Dynasty Princess, also can be considered to have seen countless characters.

She has been in touch with all kinds of things, such as Tianjiao, sanxiu, Sanjiao and Jiuliu.

But I haven't been in touch with such bastards as Wang Fan.

She just couldn't get used to Wang Fan's arrogance, and the Chu Dynasty had a grudge against Wangyun palace, so she jumped out to fight. But I didn't expect that I was almost choked to death by Wang Fan.

Seeing the expression of Chu Yan's atmosphere, the guardians of the Chu Dynasty could not help but angrily scold: "Wang Fan, how do you talk to our princess? Get down on your knees and apologize, or don't blame us. "

"You are just a fairy king, you dare to provoke our princess, you are just looking for death."

Wang Fan's eyes were cold when he heard them.

There is no sign, his body is blooming bright light, right hand a lift, two Xianyuan big palm is quickly shot in the past.

It's just two immortals. They dare to be presumptuous in front of him. They are looking for death.

For Chu Yan, Wang fan may not dare to do it easily, or he won't take the initiative to do it without any reason. But what about the two dogs?

No one thought that Wang fan should be so bold, even said to do it.

The bright Xianyuan palm had already been forced to the two guards of the Chu Dynasty in front of them in an instant, and it was hard on their faces.

Pop!

Two sound, two people all flustered inverted fly to go out, mercilessly fall to the ground, fell seven meat eight vegetable.

Although they are higher than Wang Fanxiu, their combat effectiveness is far behind.

Among other things, they are far behind Wang Fan just in the field of Avenue.

"You, how dare you fight my guard?"

Chu Yan is also angry, that enchanting pretty face, even began to twist.

Wang fan is too lazy to talk nonsense with this woman. He says coldly, "if you dare to talk nonsense again, do you believe that I will even beat you?"

Chu Yan hears Wang Fan's words, the facial expression one smothers, only feel a chill to hit, unexpectedly really no longer dare to speak. Wang Fan disdained to see her one eye, also don't bother to talk, directly step to continue climbing.

However, from his mouth, there was a cold voice: "if you don't have strength, don't jump out to show your superiority, otherwise you will only lose face."

"And take care of the dogs of Chu Dynasty. In the face of taishenzong, this time it's just two slaps. If there's another time, don't blame me for killing directly. "

With the sound, Wang Fan's figure has gone away, leaving only shocked people.

Chu Yan that a pretty face, green and red alternating.

She really wants to go all out with Wang Fan, even kill Wang Fan.

But she didn't dare.

Wang Fan's name is so fierce that she only dares to sneer at it. How dare she really fight for it?

What's more, before, even the imperial green sky on the fourth floor of xianzun couldn't help it. Wang Fan, who is she?

Wang Fan went up slowly and soon came to the hillside of taishenzong.

Here, he finally saw the huge city like a God.

The city gate alone is as high as 100 feet. On both sides of the gate, there are red lanterns and colorful



ribbons.

It looks like a lot of joy.

If you look up, you can't see the top of the city at all. You can only see three big characters floating in the sky.

Taishen city.

It has to be said that it's a miracle to be able to build such a city like a giant in the middle of the mountain.

"Elder martial brother, please come inside."

Just as Wang Fan was looking at the city, some disciples of taishenzong came in. Wang Fan went in with a smile.

It's not as good as the city. It's like entering another space and seeing neat rows of shops and broad streets.

In the street, countless beautiful men and women are walking slowly in groups, visiting the city.

Those handsome men and beautiful women, with the worst accomplishments, have reached the Ninth level of the Immortal King, and they are rare talents.

Wang Fan didn't hang out in the city, but found an inn and lived in it.

During this period of time, all the people who can enter Taishen city are invited and have extraordinary status. Otherwise, it is impossible to set foot on Taishen mountain and enter Taishen city.

Therefore, for accommodation, it is not so strict.

As long as the guests can come in, they can stay at will.

However, Wang Fan just entered the room to live for a short time, the door was knocked.

### **Chapter 3539**

Wang Fan's mental power swept out, and a look of surprise suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Because it was Yin Guiyi who knocked on his door.

Beside Yin Guiyi, there is Yan Yue.

Wang Fan was very confused. How did the two elder martial brothers and sisters know that he was here.

You know, it didn't take long for him to come to Taishen city.

"Elder martial brother Yin, elder martial sister Yan."

Aware that it was Yin GUI, Wang Fan naturally quickly opened the door and welcomed them in.

When Yin Guiyi saw Wang Fan, he was relieved and said, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, it's really good to see you alive."

"I thought Yan was always fooling us, but I didn't expect that you had really come to Taishen city."

Yin Guiyi's words immediately made Wang Fan understand that it was yanlao who told him that he had come to Taishen city.

It seems that yanlao has been guarding secretly.

It's just that this old guy is a little bit too cruel.

You know, at that time, he was almost killed by kuwujian.

Even so, Yan didn't show up at all, let alone make a move.

"Well, I also managed to escape from the pursuit of kuwujian. It's just luck." Wang Fan said.

But Yin Guiyi shook his head, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, it's very powerful that you can escape from the hands of kuwujian."

"You know, no one who has been watched by kuwujian, let alone the friars of Xianwang, has ever escaped alive, even those who are in the sixth floor of xianzun."

"Elder martial brother, I'm flattered." Wang Fan shook his head, did not continue to say more on this matter.

He is very clear about the strength of kuwujian. He is really a terrible character.

If he hadn't inspired his blood power and performed the eight moves of Shenjian, he would have died in kuwujian's hands.

There are nine levels of Immortal King and five levels of immortal Zun. There is a big gap between them.

What's more, kuwujian is not an ordinary five level immortal statue. Even among all the five level monks of xianzun, he is absolutely the best.

When Yin Guiyi saw Wang Fan's expression, he didn't continue to say more. Instead, he suddenly said, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, in fact, we've come to see you, in addition to confirming whether you come to Taishen City, there's another thing."

Wang Fan asked, "what's the matter?"

Yin Guiyi said, "you must know that there are five forces in our area. They are taishenzong, xuantiancheng, yuwangfu, Chu Dynasty and Wangyun palace. But do you know how long the five forces have passed on? "

Wang Fan shook his head, "I don't know."

He really didn't know. After all, it didn't take long for him to come to the high-level state.

Yin Guiyi said, "if we consider the time of inheritance, taishenzong has the longest history. It is said that taishenzong is a force inherited from ancient times, but it has declined."

"In taishenzong, there is an ancient relic called Taigu miracle. It is said that among the ancient miracles, there are many magic tools, precious books, elixirs, and countless resources. "

"But over the years, all the resources in the ancient miracles that can be taken away by the taishenzong have been taken away."

"However, despite the fact that archaic miracles have existed for such a long time, there are still many resources that have not been taken out."

"Because those resources are in some dangerous places, even the top arrogant people of taishenzong dare not easily set foot in them."

When Wang Fan heard this, his heart moved slightly. "What elder martial brother Yin means is that taishenzong wants to take advantage of this opportunity to invite Tianjiao of various forces to enter Taigu miracles to get those resources?"

Yin GUI nodded, "just like this, taishenzong could not take those resources, so he wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to invite Tianjiao into the ruins to see if they could take those resources."

"Of course, taishenzong won't take most of the resources, but some special things, such as Taigu divine scripture, Taigu divine sword and so on, if someone gets them, they must be returned to taishenzong."

"Of course, taishenzong will not let Tianjiao do anything, but will exchange resources."

Originally, Wang Fan was still wondering why taishenzong wanted to open up the ancient miracles to gain the power of Tianjiao.

But after hearing Yin Guiyi's words, it suddenly became clear.

It seems that in that ancient miracle, there is something that taishenzong is eager to get.

However, Tai Shenzong could not take it out by himself, so he could only use the hand of the arrogant gods.

In a flash, Wang Fan became interested.

After all, he is not only a good magic weapon, but also short of martial arts.

Among other things, if he could have a magic sword of xianzun or even Xiandi level, he would not be so powerless in case of kuwujian again.

Before, he used the sixth move of Shenjian, but he didn't kill kuwujian. Of course, there is a gap between the cultivation level and the weapon level. If he holds xianzun's top level divine sword and performs the sixth move of the divine sword, he will definitely suffer heavy damage even if he does not die without a sword.

Seeing Wang Fan's heart, Yin Guiyi said, "elder martial sister Yanyue and I are here, although we want to invite you together."

"But I have to remind you that when the ruins are opened this time, kuwujian is likely to enter. According to his nature, if he had the chance, he would still kill you. "

"So if you want to enter, be careful. If there is no absolute assurance or means of escape, it is better not to go

There are not many restrictions on the cultivation of the entrants.

Even if he is the patriarch of taishenzong, he can enter.

However, the higher your accomplishments are, the greater your suppression will be.

Even in some strange places, people with low accomplishments can enter, but people with high accomplishments can't enter at all. Once forced, they will be killed directly.

Of course, there is no requirement for the cultivation realm of Taigu miracles, but taishenzong has a requirement for the opening of Taigu miracles this time.

Those who are above the fifth floor of xianzun are not allowed to enter.

Therefore, only the friars in the fifth level of xianzun, or even under the fifth level of xianzun, can enter.

But there is no sword, and the cultivation is on the fifth floor of xianzun.

Therefore, he is also qualified to enter.

There are also reasons why taishenzong has such demands.

Because if there are no restrictions, it is very likely that the strong of the older generation will also enter.

At that time, I don't know whether they will hand over the treasure they want after they get it.

The taishenzong could not bear the killing caused by them in the ancient miracles alone.

After all, those who can enter are all proud people, and everyone's identity background is not simple.

Once too many people die, taishenzong is not easy to explain.

When Wang Fan heard Yin Guiyi's words, he said with a smile, "it's a pity if you don't go in if you have such an opportunity? Don't worry. I'll be fine. "

It is the so-called "seeking wealth in danger". Since there is such an opportunity in front of him, Wang Fan naturally does not want to miss it.

As for the withered sword, we have to find a way to deal with it.

Next, they talked for a while, then left the Inn and went to the Lord's mansion of Taishen city.

#### **Chapter 3540**

When the three of Wang Fan arrived at the city master's mansion, the city master's mansion had already gathered countless Tianjiao.

When the two maids of the Lord's mansion saw the three coming, they immediately came forward with a smile and connected them into the Lord's mansion.

Half an hour later, led by the maid, the three entered a huge and magnificent hall.

In the hall, there are many tables and chairs, and on many tables and chairs, there are already monks.

These friars are obviously the pride of all parties.

The entry of Wang Fan's three people naturally attracted many people's attention.

Yin Guiyi and Yan Yue are better and have not received much attention.

But those who knew Wang Fan were already shocked.

"Wangyun palace, Wang Fan? I didn't expect him to come, too. "

"During this period of time, Wang Fan's reputation is at its peak, completely surpassing all his peers. When I see him today, he really has an extraordinary demeanor."

"Well, it's just a fairy king. Even if it's evil, how evil can it be? As for the transmission, just listen to it. "

"Yes, although Wang fan is very famous, he has many enemies. In this situation, he even dares to enter the ancient miracles. He is looking for death. "

Some of those comments are praising Wang Fan, while others are mocking Wang Fan.

After all, there were some arrogant people present. They were not only brilliant in talent and fighting power, but also had reached the level of immortal.

And Wang Fan, just a fairy king, was named on the first day. How could they be convinced?

If it wasn't for the Lord's mansion of Taishen City, I'm afraid some people could not help but challenge Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was indifferent to those people's comments.

His expression was calm and calm, as if those people were not talking about him, or did not hear those comments.

He had already poured a cup of Xianling tea for the three of them and tasted it slowly.

However, when he was tasting tea, he felt three cold eyes.

The first cold look belonged to yuqingtian in yuwangfu.

Before, when climbing the mountain, Yu Qingtian suffered losses in front of Wang Fan and made a fool of himself in public. Therefore, he naturally resented Wang Fan and wanted to tear him to pieces.

The owner of the second sight is Chu Yan, the princess of the Chu Dynasty.

Chu Yan doesn't like Wang Fan either. She just wants to kill Wang Fan.

You know, as a princess of Chu Dynasty, she not only has noble status, beautiful appearance, but also excellent talent.

When was she humiliated by a man like Wang Fan?

As for the third sight, it naturally belongs to kuwujian.

At the moment, kuwujian is sitting alone on a table, and seems to stand out.

And his that pair of eyes, also is staring at Wang Fan coldly, kill intention not to conceal.

For Wang Fan appeared in Taishen City, there was not much accident.

However, Wang Fan even wanted to enter the Taigu miracle, which made him a little surprised.

It seems that this son is really arrogant. He doesn't pay attention to his withered sword at all.

However, it's good to take this opportunity to get rid of Wang Fan and get his swordsmanship and blood essence.

Wang Fan's eyes just swept over the three people, then he took back his eyes.

Now that he has decided to enter the ancient miracle, he is ready to deal with everything.

What's more, Yu Qingtian, Chu Yan, and kuwujian are the only three people who threaten him.

As for Yu Qingtian and Chu Yan, Wang Fan has not paid attention to them.

With the passage of time, Tianjiao entered the hall one after another. Soon, the hall was filled.

At a certain moment, accompanied by a burst of footwork, an old man came in with a young man.

The old man looked very old, as if he was dying. He walked slowly, as if a gust of wind could blow him down.

As for the young man, he was a man of pride, with sword eyebrows and star eyes, and with spirit between his eyebrows.

These two people are the people of taishenzong.

The old man is Wu Changsheng, the fifth elder of taishenzong, while the young man is the third arrogant and the first owl of the younger generation of taishenzong.

Seeing Wu Changsheng and Taichu owl enter, the whole hall suddenly becomes quiet.

Everyone's eyes fell on them.

Under everyone's gaze, Wu Changsheng and taichuxiao went to the front of the hall.

Wu Changsheng bowed his hand slightly to Tianjiao, and then said, "you must have come here for the ancient miracles of taishenzong, so I don't want to talk much about the old nonsense and go straight to the theme."

"Taigu miracles are relics handed down by taishenzong from ancient times, in which there are many opportunities left by our ancestors." "Some opportunities have already been taken away by taishenzong, but there are still some opportunities, even for taishenzong. The reason why we are invited to miracles is for those opportunities. "

"But I have to tell you the ugly story first. Because the ancient miracles have been handed down for a long time, there are some strange animal races, and even creatures and spirits, which can be said to be extremely dangerous. If one is careless, he is likely to die in it. "

"Therefore, every Tianjiao who wants to enter the Taigu miracle must sign a life and death agreement with our taishenzong. Only in this way, if you are unfortunate to fall, our taishenzong will explain to your ancestors."

"In addition, if you get some special resources, I hope you can hand them in. At that time, taishenzong will exchange them with you."

"As for those special resources, I have engraved them on the jade slips. When you sign a life and death agreement, you can take them away."

"At the same time, I also want to remind you that after entering the ancient miracle, you must not be too greedy, otherwise, it will only harm others and yourself."

"Also, after entering the ancient miracle, I hope you don't kill each other in private, so as not to hurt the harmony."

"Well, that's all I said. Next, if someone chooses to quit, then they can leave. "

"As for those who still choose to enter the archaic miracle, they can also come to sign a life and death agreement."

When Wu Changsheng finished, with a wave of his hand, jade slips appeared in the void in front of him.

However, after a short hesitation, most of the following arrogant people went to the position of Wu Changsheng, ready to sign a life and death agreement. Only a few people chose to quit.

After all, anyone who dares to come here is the pride of heaven. They are very confident in their own strength. How can they easily quit?

Next, Yin Guiyi looks at Wang Fan and says anxiously, "younger martial brother Wang Fan, kuwujian also plans to go in. Do you want to go?"



Wang Fan stood up and said with a smile, "go, of course, but I'm afraid I can't go with you."

With that, Wang Fan also walked slowly toward Wu Changsheng.

Kuwujian looked at Wang Fan's figure, and a cruel sneer appeared in his eyes.