### Mighty Sk 3541

## Chapter 3541

After they signed the agreement on life and death, they went to Taigu miracle under the leadership of Wu Changsheng and Taichu owl.

The entrance of taishenzong's ancient miracle is on taishenshan.

This is a hazy area. The whole area is shrouded in white fog. You can't see with your hand.

Only mental power, can reluctantly release some distance of 10 to 100 meters, can be said to be extremely strange.

If not for people who are very familiar with this area, I'm afraid even if they come in, they will lose their way and can't distinguish the southeast from the northwest.

This time, Tianjiao, who followed Wu Changsheng and taichuxiao to Taigu miracles, had more than 200 people.

Among the 200 odd people, Wang Fanxiu was the lowest, and only Xianwang was the highest. The rest of the monks have at least reached the immortal level.

Even, there are not many monks who have the highest level of cultivation in xianzun. Most people's accomplishments have reached the second level or even higher.

The friars, in groups of three or five, formed small groups.

Wang Fan also stays together with Yan Yue and Yin Guiyi, and moves forward smoothly.

Now he has not entered the Taigu miracle, and the Taishen patriarch Wu Changsheng is also here, so Wang fan doesn't worry that kuwujian will attack him.

Under the leadership of Wu Changsheng, the group walked for more than half an hour before arriving at an area.

It's just that this area doesn't seem to be different from the haze area we've been through before.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is the entrance to the ancient miracle. After I open the miracle portal, you can enter."

"However, you must not be too greedy for the danger of archaic miracles. If you are in danger, you can run to the exit. I will take care of you then."

"The Taigu miracle will be opened for three days. After three days, the Taigu miracle will be closed."

"So you must get to the exit before the archaic miracle is closed. Otherwise, once the exit is closed, you will be trapped in the ancient miracle forever until it falls

Wu Changsheng's face was serious, and then he grabbed a piece of jade with colorful streamer.

Holding the jade card, he moved slowly towards the void in front of him. In an instant, the space wriggled, and soon an illusory door appeared.

Wang Fan looked at the illusory door and thought, "is this ancient miracle not in this space, but in another space? It's quite possible."

In Wang Fan's eyes, naturally, we can see that the illusory door is the space portal.

Not only that, he also felt an extremely vast breath from the space portal.

It can be seen that this so-called archaic miracle is by no means simple.

"Everyone, you can enter. Please remember, don't be greedy."

Wu Changsheng opened the transmission door, the old eyes looked at Wang Fan and others, his face solemnly told.

"Thank you for reminding me. I'll go ahead."

A Tianjiao thanks, and then can't wait to flash directly into the portal.

With one person's rush in, soon another person will rush in one after another.

Looking at them, it's as if they are afraid that they will be taken away by others when they go in late.

Soon, more than half of the 200 Tianjiao present were missing.

Even if with Wang Fan some hatred of Yu Qingtian and Chu Yan, are rushed in.

However, when Yu Qingtian entered, he gave Wang Fan a cold glance.

Wang Fan did not put Yu Qingtian in mind, but focused on kuwujian.

When he looked at kuwujian, kuwujian was staring at him, and his eyes returned to their former indifference.

Wang Fan smiles and says to Yan Yue, "elder martial brother and elder martial sister, be careful after entering the miracle. I'll go first."

Having said that, his figure has turned into a meteor and rushed into the portal.

Kuwujian saw Wang Fan rush into the portal, and raised a look of sarcasm at the corner of his mouth. Then he rushed in.

The reason why he didn't move was that Wang Fan didn't move either.

For him, it is important to enter the ancient miracle, but it is also important to kill Wang Fan and get his blood power, er, sword skill.

Last time, Wang Fan escaped by chance, but this time, he will never give Wang Fan another chance.

After Wang Fan rushed into the transmission light gate, he immediately felt a vertigo.

When he was sober again, he found himself in a fiery red world.

Into the eye, a vast expanse of red, heaven and earth, is a red.

On the ground, there is hot magma flowing. The temperature of the magma is very high. I'm afraid the monks under the Immortal King can't bear the high temperature.

"It's a strange environment, but this kind of bad environment, there are really adverse treasures and peerless inheritance?" Wang Fan looked at the strange scenes in front of him and couldn't help frowning slightly.

However, he did not think much, but a flash of body shape, then quickly left here.

Because he has noticed that those Tianjiao who enter in front of him have left the place and are running in all directions.

In this case, Wang fan can't fall behind.

His mental energy surging, just for a moment, the fire element energy between heaven and earth, then crazy gathered in his whole body, forming a raging flame.

Then, the flames enveloped his body and rushed to the distance like streamers, which disappeared in a moment.

Not long after Wang Fan Gang left, a shadow appeared not far from his previous position.

This man was carrying a long sword with a cold look. It was the withered sword.

After kuwujian appeared, at the first time, he had already released his mental power to find out where

Wang Fan was.

But soon he frowned.

Because he was surprised to find that a lot of Tianjiao's whole body had been wrapped by the fire and was rushing forward.

The most important thing is that his mental strength is unable to penetrate those flames.

"Who is Wang Fan among the eight groups of flames? It's just a flame. I can't penetrate my mental power. It's weird."

Kuwujian's face was a little gloomy. His mental power swept the eight groups of figures wrapped in the fire again. Then his body flashed and chased one of them.

In this case, he can only gamble.

The cultivation of kuwujian has reached the fifth level of immortal worship. Even if you look at all the heavenly pride who enter into the ancient miracles, they belong to the top.

His strength, not to mention.

In the pursuit of kuwujian, it was only a moment, and it had caught up with the figure wrapped in the fire.

Without waiting for him to speak at all, the other party quickly spread the flames and exclaimed, "kuwujian, what do you want to do?"

This man is a descendant of a family. His cultivation has reached the third level of immortal.

However, even so, he was extremely afraid of the withered sword.

Kuwujian saw that this man was not Wang Fan, and a touch of disappointment appeared in his eyes.

He didn't have half a word of nonsense. He hit it directly with one finger, and the endless sword was surging out, which directly penetrated the eyebrow of Tianjiao.

That Tianjiao, at least, was also a strong man in the third level of xianzun. However, he could not resist the attack of kuwujian.

His body fell from mid air until he died. He did not expect that he would fall at the first time when he entered the ancient miracle.

### Chapter 3542

Kuwujian, without hesitation, chased another man after killing the immortal.

In any case, he has to kill Wang Fan at the first time, and there must be no loss.

Therefore, even if there is only a chance, he will not let it go.

The second monk's cultivation has reached the fourth level of immortal.

When he realized that kuwujian was coming, he stopped his body, scattered the flames around him and turned to look back.

In his eyes, there emerged a red light, which was like two groups of flames, forming two fire dragons in an instant, and moving towards the withered sword.

This man is a Tianjiao of Chu Dynasty. He is very good at fire attack. Especially in this kind of flame world, his strength can be multiplied.

Previously, although he had been running towards the distance, he also noticed that kuwujian killed the immortal three layers.

So, seeing kuwujian coming, he didn't hesitate to take the lead.

Two fire dragons burst out and hit kuwujian instantly.

There is no sword, but his face does not change.

He lifted out his hand and waved forward.

A wisp of sword Qi shot out in an instant and attacked the two fire dragons.

However, kuwujian murmured about the power of the fire dragon.

Almost as soon as he got close to the fire dragon, more than half of his sword Qi was melted by the fire and dissipated into light spots.

Only a small part of the sword Qi penetrated the long flame and hit the Tianjiao of Chu Dynasty.

The emperor of Chu Dynasty was not in a hurry when he saw this scene. With a wave of one hand, the energy of fire elements around him began to condense again, and soon became a sea of fire in front of him.

The penetrating sword Qi had just burst into the sea of fire and had been completely melted.

At the same time, facing the two fire dragons, kuwujian took out the ancient sword and rushed up.

Hiss.

Just two swords, the sword in his hand had already defeated the two fire dragons and made them disappear.

Looking at this scene, the monk of Chu Dynasty was slightly surprised.

However, he was still not afraid, but sneered, "kuwujian, this just entered the ancient miracle, do you want to kill? Do you think you can get all the treasures in it?"

"Well, others are afraid of you, but I am not. Although you are very strong, it is not easy for you to kill me."

At the same time that Chu Dynasty Tianjiao was talking, dense fire wall shields had emerged all over his body.

At the same time, the energy of fire element between heaven and earth seems to be boiling. It converges madly in the mid air and soon condenses thousands of flame weapons.

Even if it is dry without sword, I can't help frowning when I see this scene.

Originally, in his opinion, this man had only four levels of immortal respect. If he wanted to kill each other, it was just a matter of several moves.

But he did not expect that this man's use of fire elements, even against the sky to such a degree.

In this world of fire, even if he wants to kill this person, I'm afraid it's not easy.

Kuwujian had no nonsense. He just stared at Tianjiao of Chu Dynasty coldly. His figure flashed, and then disappeared without a trace.

However, when he wanted to go after other people, he found that they had disappeared completely.

Dry no sword feel this scene, the heart emerged a strong unwilling, that indifferent face, also change slightly some ferocious.

He has no sword. What an amazing figure he is. The people he wants to kill, even the sixth floor of xianzun, may not be able to escape.

But Wang Fan, just a fairy king, ran away calmly twice, which was the biggest challenge to him.

At this time, Wang Fan has become the obsession of withered sword. If he can't kill Wang Fan, he may have some difficulties in entering the sixth level of xianzun.

Wang Fan didn't know about kuwujian. At this time, he had come to the foot of a huge volcano.

This volcano, emitting a terrible high temperature, even Wang Fan standing at the foot of the mountain, is feeling a huge pressure.

Looking up, I saw a huge silver sword on the top of the volcano.

The ancient sword was like falling down from the sky and directly inserted into the top of the volcano.

Although there is some distance between the silver ancient sword and Wang Fan, Wang Fan felt a touch of extreme cold from the ancient sword.

Hot and cold, the combination of contradictions, but it gives people a more uncomfortable feeling.

At this time, at the foot of the volcano, in addition to Wang Fan, there are 13 Tianjiao.

The thirteen heavenly arrogants are all evil figures of the major forces, and the one with the lowest accomplishments has reached the second level of immortality.

Among them, Murong Chun of xuantianmen and Yin Jiuyi of Dark Alliance are the most dazzling. Both of them have reached the fifth level of immortality, and their breath is extremely strong. Even compared with kuwujian, they are not inferior.

At the moment, their eyes were all fixed on the silver ancient sword on the top of the volcano, and the essence appeared in their eyes.

Obviously, they are also very interested in the silver sword.

Wang Fan's appearance naturally attracted the attention of 13 people present.

However, most of them just took a look at Wang Fan, and then they took back their sight.

Only the Dark Alliance's Yin Jiu Yi had a smile of compassion on his face, "Wang Fan, Wang Yun Gong?"

For Wang Fan, Yin Jiuyi is no stranger.

Because when Wang Fan first became famous, he was still the son of the Dark Alliance.

Not only that, after that, Wang Fan killed many Tianjiao in the Dark Alliance.

In this case, will Yin Jiuyi not know Wang Fan's name?

It can be said that in addition to the Chu Dynasty and the Royal Palace, the hatred between the Dark

Alliance and Wang fan is also the biggest.

In addition, those Tianjiao see Yin Jiuyi's eyes fall on Wang Fan, they can't help but subconsciously back a few steps.

Even in some people's eyes, there was a look of scorn.

For Wang Fan, most people are very unconvinced.

After all, the name of the first Tianjiao falls on Wang Fan, who is only a immortal. How can these self righteous Tianjiao be convinced?

Of course, even if it is no longer convinced, few people dare to easily provoke Wang Fan.

If Yin Jiuyi and Wang Fan fight, it would be better.

At that time, Wang Fan will definitely be trampled on the ground by Yin Jiuyi. At that time, Wang Fan will be too embarrassed to accept the first day's pride.

Wang fan is to appear extremely calm, he lightly swept Yin 9 11 eyes, is also a smile of evil spirit, way, "how, have something to do?"

If kuwujian or the fifth floor of xuantianmen show hostility to Wang Fan, maybe Wang Fan will be afraid.

But the Dark Alliance, Wang fan is not afraid.

After all, most of the monks in the Dark Alliance are Yin oriented. In such a place, their strength can't be fully exerted.

When Yin Jiuyi saw Wang Fan's expression, his eyes couldn't help a Leng, and a sense of obliteration appeared in it.

Just a fairy King mole ant, even dare to use this attitude to talk with him, it is to seek death!

### Chapter 3543

Yin Jiuyi's face was cold, and a evil spirit suddenly appeared all over his body. He was about to make a move.

However, at this time, the crackling sound sounded, Wang Fan's body was the endless flame and thunder.

The endless flame and thunder twisted in the hot air, just like a dragon, rolling and whistling around Wang Fan's body.

This scene, immediately shocked the plan to start the Yin nine one.

Originally, he thought that even if Wang Fan was proficient in multi elements attack, his cultivation was too low to have much influence on him.

But now he knows that his idea is totally wrong.

The thunder and fire dragons that Wang Fan conjures up are enough to threaten him.

Of course, even so, Yin Jiuyi was not afraid of Wang Fan.

However, he was worried that he would be robbed by others after the war with Wang Fan.

"You're lucky. When the miracle comes out, I'll let you know what respect is for the elder." Yin Jiuyi said with a sneer.

Wang Fan heard this, but he was very disdainful, "elder? You deserve it, too? I'm afraid you don't have that ability."

Yin Jiuyi's face was cold, but he didn't say anything more.

Yin Jiuyi did not start, Wang Fan naturally will not take the initiative to start.

Even if his thunder fire elemental energy attack, it can cause great oppression or advantage to Yin 91. But after all, his accomplishments are too low, and his enemies are not just the Dark Alliance.

The most important thing is that once he fights with Yin Jiuyi and attracts kuwujian, it's really bad.

The rest of Tianjiao saw that they didn't start, and their eyes were full of disappointment.

Murong Chun, Tianjiao of the Xuantian gate, suddenly said, "you are still here. It must be for the ancient sword on it."

"In that case, let's not waste our time, let's rely on our abilities. Otherwise, once we attract more Tianjiao, I'm afraid we will have less chance to get the ancient sword."

Murong Chun said so, and then his body flashed. He turned into a streamer and rushed up to the volcano.

If he didn't say this, he would rush up directly, which would probably cause dissatisfaction and even siege of other monks.

But if he said so, the hidden danger would not exist.

The rest of Tianjiao saw Murong spring rush up to the volcano, but they didn't hesitate. They quickly mobilized Xianyuan, urged his body, and rushed up.

Everyone is afraid to go late, will be cheap to others.

Yin Jiuyi is not idle either, but rushes to the volcano. Just before he rushes to the volcano, he gives Wang Fan a cold glance.

Wang Fan didn't move. He just stared at the people who rushed to the volcano.

At the same time, his mental power was released, shrouded in the volcano, and explored the volcano.

This volcano is so huge, and the ancient sword is so conspicuous. If it could be taken away, I'm afraid Tianjiao of taishenzong would have taken it away long ago.

Therefore, if you want to take down the ancient sword, no one who is fast can take it down.

Wang Fan's mental power is shrouded in the volcano, but he feels great pressure.

Rao is with his mental strength, under that kind of blazing high temperature, all felt a burst of difficulty.

If it goes on like this, he will not last long and his mental strength will collapse.

Wang Fan did not continue to explore with his mental power, but took back his mental power and rushed to the volcano.

Since the spirit can't find out the mystery of the volcano, we have to climb the mountain and experience it ourselves.

Just stepped on the volcano, the more terrifying high temperature has been oppressed, directly shrouded in his body.

Fortunately, his body is strong, so there is no high temperature burning. If you change to the general fairy King nine layer, I'm afraid it's just a step on the volcano, and you can't do it at all.

In front of Wang Fan, there is a road formed by flame stripes.

That road, as if it had been trampled out by predecessors, is no different from the road trampled out on ordinary mountains.

Wang Fan mobilized the immortal yuan in his body, urged his physical strength, and began to resist the heat while climbing slowly.

However, the temperature of this volcano is really terrible.

Wang Fan just walked a few steps, then felt that the terrible blazing, had penetrated his Xianyuan defense, penetrated into the body.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan's heart was a little shocked.

You know, with his current cultivation, let alone the ordinary flame, even those strange kinds of fire can't hurt his body.

However, it was just the heat of a volcano, which made him feel great pressure.

This shows that this volcano is not so simple.

"Ah

While Wang Fan was meditating, suddenly, a sad cry came from the distance. Wang Fan looked up and immediately saw that a monk's body was directly evaporated by the fire and turned into ashes.

The fire started to burn from his feet to the top of his head. It was very strange and frightening.

You know, that's a monk on the second floor of xianzun.

Even if there is no body refining, the body of a monk in the second level of xianzun is so strong that it is extremely terrifying. How can he be burned into nothingness by the fire?

What's more, the monk of the second floor of the immortal statue has only climbed one third of the height, far from reaching the general level.

At one third of the height, there is such a terrible gaoweng. If he approaches the ancient sword, how terrible is the temperature?

Wang Fan, even some dare not continue to think.

At the same time, the other pride, seeing this scene, turned pale.

After all, this scene is too shocking.

"It's really weird here. With my strength, even if I can climb to the middle of the mountain, I'm afraid I can't climb to the top. If you continue, you will die."

A monk of the third floor of xianzun, with a gloomy face, murmured to himself.

He quickly made a decision, not dare to continue to climb forward, but chose to quit.

Not only the three-tier monk, but also the other monks below the fourth tier chose to quit.

After all, although the ancient sword is good, it is useless if it is useless.

Soon, there were only five people who were still climbing the volcano.

These five people, in the front, is the first xuantianmen Tianjiao, murongchun, who rushed to the volcano.

Not far behind him was a monk on the fourth floor of xianzun. He was Tianjiao and nangongheng of Nangong family.

On the contrary, the cultivation of Yin 91 on the fifth floor of xianzun is in the third place.

At this time, the whole body of Yin Jiu Yi was wrapped in the black fog, and the master of the black fog was permeated with cold murderous Qi.

The fire on the volcano surged on those evil spirits and made a hissing sound, but it could not completely burn the black fog.

Behind Yin Jiuyi was a woman in her twenties.

The woman was wearing a light blue dress with a jade belt around her waist. She was enchanting and very moving.

However, her cheek was blocked by a special silk scarf, which made her face invisible.

But just look at the figure, also know, this is definitely a beauty.

This nun's accomplishments also reached the fourth level of xianzun, which is not simple.

Wang fan is the fifth person.

#### Chapter 3544

At this time, murongchun had already reached the hillside and walked nearly two-thirds of the distance.

However, he was very hard, not only the pace became heavy and slow, but also his whole body was soaked with sweat.

As a monk of xianzun, he was soaked in sweat, which shows the pressure he was under.

Nangong Heng is no better than Murong Chun.

At the moment, he is only ten steps away from murongchun.

But it was these ten steps that made him unable to surpass Murong Chun.

His speed is even slower than Murong Chun.

Even, if it was not for Murong Chun in front of him, who has been stimulating his potential, he would have been unable to support it.

As for Yin Jiu Yi, it is even more unbearable.

His whole body's black fog evil spirit has been almost burned completely, revealing that pale and twisted face.

At this time, he had stopped and could not take another step forward.

"How can it be? I'm Yin Jiuyi. As a proud person of the Dark Alliance, I can't compare with the people of xuantianmen and Nangong aristocratic family. It's really hateful."

He murmured, his eyes full of gloom.

However, he himself knows that the environment here is too restrained for him.

He can't give full play to 70% of his strength.

On the contrary, the beauty who was shot in the fourth place is still walking forward.

Her speed, neither accelerated nor slowed down, seemed very calm.

As for her expression, because it was hidden under the veil, no one could see it at all.

Wang fan is the last, his face, but also slightly pale, covered with sweat.

Not only that, his speed is also extremely slow, but he is still gritting his teeth, as if he may be crushed at any time.

Those who quit Tianjiao below, looking at the five people who are still working hard, all give out a sigh.

"Murong Chun is worthy of being the top heavenly pride of Xuantian gate. In my opinion, he is the most hopeful to get the ancient sword."

"Yes, it's the top demon of Xuantian gate. The powerful friars in the fifth floor of xianzun are really extraordinary."

"Nangong Heng of Nangong family is not simple, but it's a pity that he is worse than Murong Chun."

"The man in the Dark Alliance, who didn't know what he thought, even wanted to get the ancient sword? Doesn't he know that the environment here is very restrained to him?"

"Who is that woman? Of all the people, he is the most calm. What's more, why didn't I see her before when I was in the Lord's mansion?"

"I don't know. I think it's an extraordinary person."

"In other words, that Wang fan is not simple, but he has only nine levels of cultivation, but his performance is beyond us."

"Hum, how can we surpass us? Can we not compete with Murong Chun and others? If his cultivation had stepped into the immortal level, he might have been able to compete with Murong Chun, but now those arrogant people are talking about it, and their hearts are shocked.

However, when they talk about Wang Fan, most of them show disdain and seem to be very unconvinced.

You know, they have reached the level of immortality.

And Wang Fan, just a monk of fairy king, has surpassed them. How can they be comfortable?

Boom!

When people were talking, suddenly, another loud noise came.

Then they saw a figure flying down from the volcano, and soon fell to the foot of the volcano.

His mouth was stained with blood, his breath was weak, and he looked very weak.

This person is no one else. It is the Yin 91 of the Dark Alliance.

Yin Jiuyi is a monk in the fifth floor of xianzun. In addition, he is also the pride of the Dark Alliance. It is reasonable to say that he should not be so unbearable.

However, the environment here was too restrained for him after all, so that he could not exert much strength at all, so he was shocked down.

After Yin Jiuyi fell to the ground, he quickly grabbed a pill and swallowed it in his mouth. He just took less than two breaths and stood up. Then his body flickered and disappeared in the same place.

If he had not been injured, he might not be afraid of the pride here, but now that he has been injured, he is afraid to stay.

Even though the Dark Alliance had formed an alliance with the Chu Dynasty, many powers still hated the Dark Alliance.

What's more, it's an ancient miracle. Even if someone killed him, no one would know.

Therefore, he chose to go away for the first time.

Those Tianjiao looked at this scene, their faces were very calm, as if they had expected.

They didn't go after Yin Jiu Yi at all. Instead, they focused on the four people on the volcano.

At the moment, Murong Chun, who is in the first place, has stopped and is trying to recover the consumption of Xianyuan. And he is less than 100 steps away from the ancient sword.

However, these 100 steps are like a natural moat. It's not easy to cross over.

Let alone a hundred steps, even one more step is extremely difficult for him.

A careless, will be that strange flame burned out, burned to ashes.

"With my talent and accomplishments, I can only come here. It seems that it's not easy to get the resources of ancient miracles."

"No wonder after so many years, Tianjiao of taishenzong failed to take down the ancient sword. It's just that I, Murong Chun, can't get the ancient sword. I think the three of them can't either. "

"Nangongheng is almost the same as me, almost no strength. Even if you have elixir to recover Xianyuan, it's not so easy to resist the terrible fire and high temperature."

"It's the woman. It's a surprise. Up to now, she has not slowed down, let alone showed a trace of fatigue

"Is it difficult? Is this man more talented than me? Who is she?"

Murong Chun looks at the three people behind him as he recovers Xianyuan.

However, Wang Fan, one of the three, has been ignored by him.

In his opinion, although Wang fan is gifted with demons and has great fighting power, he has only nine levels of immortals.

Looking at Wang Fan's appearance, he was very hard at the moment. He could not climb to his present height, let alone surpass him and get the ancient sword.

If in the same realm, perhaps he murongchun will not be as good as Wang Fan.

But now, Wang fan is not in his eyes at all.

Nangong Heng also stopped. He looked up at the ancient sword on the top of the volcano, and a look of reluctance appeared in his eyes.

Then, he looked back at the enchanting woman behind him.

Enchanting women are still not anxious, climbing up, not long after, they have reached the same height as Nangong Heng.

However, unlike Nangong Heng, who was tired and unable to climb up, she still walked up and didn't mean to stop.

Nangong Heng saw this scene, and a strange color appeared in his eyes. Suddenly he arched his hand and said, "the fairy is so amazing. I don't know which force he belongs to? In the lower Nangong Heng, the legitimate son of the Nangong family."

### Chapter 3545

However, let the south palace constant anger is, enchanting woman didn't pay any attention to her, even didn't look at him one eye, already straight up.

As if in the eyes of enchanting women, Nangong Heng such goods, simply do not deserve to talk with her in general.

Seeing this scene, Nangong Heng clenched his fists and felt his face burning.

Nangong Heng, as the first proud man of Nangong family, may not be as good as the five forces and the Dark Alliance, but he is definitely a proud man.

When has it been so ignored?

Nangong Heng has a cold look in his eyes, and Xianyuan in his body begins to swim.

In front, the enchanting woman who is climbing up seems to feel Nangong Heng's idea. She turns her head slightly and looks at him.

Just at a glance, Nangong Heng's face was completely pale, and the surging Xianyuan in his body had disappeared.

This enchanting woman is really weird.

Enchanting woman no longer pay attention to Nangong Heng, continue to climb.

At the same time, Wang Fan has come to the same position as Nangong Heng.

Although he looked very weak, his whole body had been soaked with sweat, and even his face was slightly distorted.

But he, however, is still slowly climbing towards, there is no meaning to stop.

Nangong Heng, who had already choked his stomach, saw this scene and immediately set his cold eyes on Wang Fan.

He said, "even I can't continue to go up. You are just a fairy king. You'd better stay here. Don't force me to do it."

Obviously, Nangong Heng intends to vent the humiliation he has just suffered from the enchanting woman on Wang Fan.

Under the volcano, when the monks saw this scene, a strange color appeared in their eyes.

Nangong Heng is going to attack Wang Fan?

Although Wang Fan looked very weak at this time, he had killed monk xianzun after all.

The most important thing is that Wang fan is the son of heaven in Wangyun palace. His master, yanmu, is a terrible figure.

If there are only two people here, then Nangong Heng gives his hand to Wang Fan, maybe he says it's in the past.

But now it is in full view of the public.

You know, Wang Fan's position is above the volcano. If he is not careful, he will be burned to ashes by the fire.

Even though Nangong Heng didn't want to kill Wang Fan, he just wanted to humiliate him, but if he couldn't do it well, he would probably kill Wang Fan.

Wang fan stopped, looked at Nangong Heng, light way, "how, you want to stop me?"

Although he looked very weak, his expression was calm and Gu Bo was not surprised.

When Nangong Heng saw Wang fan like this, he was even more angry.

Just a fairy king, now so embarrassed, even dare to show so light in front of him?

Can't it be that Wang Fan thinks that he doesn't dare to kill, or he doesn't pay attention to him at all?

"Hum." Nangong hengleng snorted, and suddenly released a sense of violent killing. He locked Wang Fan firmly and said coldly, "if you dare to take another step, I will kill you."

Wang Fan's eyebrows wrinkled slightly, and a touch of coldness appeared in his eyes.

Whoosh!

Without the slightest nonsense, an extremely violent fire energy spewed up in an instant, gathered into a fire dragon, and directly suppressed toward nangongheng.

The roaring sound continued to ring. The volcanic flames around Wang Fan were pulled one after another and roared to nangongheng crazily. Even the red hot magma began to sputter crazily.

"Friar of fire?" Nangong Heng felt this scene, and his face became ugly in an instant.

He never thought that Wang Fan was proficient in fire energy and dared to mobilize the fire on the volcano.

You know, on this volcano, monks who are proficient in the energy of fire elements are absolutely dominant.

Their combat effectiveness can be increased several times.

"Break it for me!"

Looking at the raging fire, Nangong Heng roared and clapped his hands.

The immortal yuan in his body is just like a roaring dragon. It condenses and transforms in the mid air and rushes to those flaming dragons madly.

Boom!

There was another series of explosions, and all the Youlong, which was formed by the fire dragon and Xianyuan, broke up.

It's just that it's above the volcano.

Even if those fire dragons have broken, Wang Fan has gathered countless fire dragons in an instant, and roared to Nangong Heng.

At this moment, Wang Fan was like a flame God, as if he had opened the door.

"You dare!"

Nangong Heng's face was shocked, and his scalp became numb in an instant.

Without any hesitation, he frantically showed his identity and fled to the foot of the mountain.

Here, Wang Fan's fire energy is inexhaustible. But the immortal yuan in his body will consume a little, and it will be less. He will be defeated after a long battle, and he may even be killed.

"Want to escape?"

Wang fan saw Nangong Heng, who ran away in embarrassment, sneered, and his hands danced again.

A very strong fire dragon reappeared, and then, just like a meteor, it shot at Nangong Heng.

"No!"

Nangong Heng's face changed greatly. Without any hesitation, he quickly grabbed a jade amulet from the space ring and crushed it directly.

With a hum, at the moment when the jade talisman was crushed, circles of light lines suddenly emerged, forming a protective cover to protect his body.

However, in spite of this, under the short impact, with a click, the light shield was still broken.

Although the fire dragon's strength is weakened, its power is not as powerful as before, but it still blows on nangongheng's body.

Bang!

A sound, hiss a, South Temple constant mouth gush out a mouthful of blood, directly toward the ground, bang a, hard hit in the ground, hit a huge pit.

As for his back, it was completely scorched by the fire, black skin and blood mixed together, extremely disgusting.

Nangong Heng is lying on the ground, only feeling extremely humiliating.

Most importantly, he also lost a self-defense jade amulet.

You know, he bought it at a high price.

As for the other monks, it was a shock.

They were all shocked to see Wang Fan on the volcano, extremely shocked.

No one thought that Wang fan should be so resolute, so ruthless, direct hand, the Nangong Heng violent suppression.

From this point, we can see that Wang fan is absolutely a ruthless man, and he is extremely decisive.

Their eyes fell on the embarrassed Nangong Heng again, and they could not help shaking their heads slightly.

This should be called self humiliation.

Above the volcano, the enchanting woman and murongchun, the Tianjiao of xuantianmen, all had a different color in their eyes.

But soon, Murong Chun's face had become gloomy.

Wang fan is so proficient in fire element energy, doesn't it mean that his current state is pretended? In other words, it is very likely that Wang Fan will get the ancient sword?

The enchanting woman didn't think so much, just took a deep look at Wang Fan, and then continued to climb.

### Chapter 3546

After Wang Fan defeated Nangong Heng, he did not continue to cover up. Instead, he became fierce, changed his declining trend and accelerated his climbing.

The reason why he was so weak before was just to prevent other Tianjiao from joining hands with him.

After all, it's necessary to be defensive. Wang Fan's reputation is booming recently. Many people want to challenge him and become famous in the first World War.

Although Wang fan can mobilize the energy of fire elements on the volcano, he also consumes a lot of Xianyuan.

What's more, the temperature of the volcano's flame had no effect on him.

Just now, when he was fighting against Nangong Heng, he had already exposed the fact that he was good at fire element. Now it's meaningless to continue to pretend.

When people saw Wang Fan's appearance, their faces could not help changing, and they could not help cursing in their hearts. This guy is really a deep schemer.

Although they have long speculated that Wang fan is deliberately showing a look of embarrassment and hard work, but when they really see it, it is inevitable that they are still a little upset.

Naturally, Wang Fan could not pay attention to them. Soon, he had reached the same height as Murong Chun.

And at this time, above him, also left enchanting woman one person only.

The mysterious enchanting woman, only 20 steps away from him, is still climbing up.

Murongchun saw that Wang Fan had reached the same height as him, and he had to continue to go up. He couldn't help saying, "I didn't expect you to hide so much, younger martial brother Wang Fan."

His face, though genial, did not show any difference.

But in his heart, he was still a little upset.

After all, he was the pride of xuantianmen, and he was also a monk of the fifth floor of xianzun.

Wang fan is just the cultivation of the Immortal King. Why can he reach the same height as him, or even surpass him?

Wang Fan glanced at Murong Chun, with a harmless smile on his face, "is it hidden deep? Elder martial brother, I'm flattered."

With that, he overtook Murong Chun and chased the enchanting woman in front of him.

At the moment when Wang Fan surpassed Murong Chun, Murong Chun's face suddenly became gloomy. However, he didn't fight Wang fan like Nangong Heng did.

Because it is meaningless to take action against Wang Fan now. It will not get any substantial benefits at all. On the contrary, it will offend Wang Fan and Wangyun palace.

He murongchun is not as small as nangongheng.

Wang Fan quickened his pace and soon ran after the enchanting woman.

Half an hour later, Wang Fan has been side by side with the enchanting woman.

To this enchanting woman, Wang fan is also extremely curious, even scared.

You know, among all the friars here, this enchanting woman is the most mysterious, even he can't see through.

In this way, under the gaze of everyone, Wang Fan and the enchanting woman walked slowly towards the top of the mountain.

Wang Fan's speed is a little faster than the enchanting woman. Soon, he has reached the same height as the enchanting woman.

At the same time, during this period, some monks arrived here.

They looked at the ancient sword on the top of the volcano, and there was a flash of heat in their eyes. Without hesitation, they began to climb the mountain to catch up.

The imperial nine days in the Royal Palace are among them. His eyes looking at Wang fan are extremely cold, and there are murders in them.

Wang Fan naturally ignored the following monks. He quickened his pace and went up quickly.

However, just at the moment when he surpassed the enchanting woman and became the first, the enchanting woman's voice slowly spread out, "younger martial brother, what are you doing in such a hurry? Don't you plan to wait for your sister?"

Wang Fan heard this, the whole body can not help a shock, instantly turned to see the enchanting woman.

His face, quickly emerged a smile, said, "sister, how are you here? I'll tell you, who is it? It's you, sister, who are so amazing."

Wang Fan's voice was clearly heard by the monks below. For a moment, everyone was stunned.

Those friars who had seen Wang Fan's fury before all appeared incredible in their eyes.

They don't understand how Wang Fan, who was so violent and decisive, suddenly became like this.

However, those just came to the friars, eyes are emerging in the color of ridicule.

"The first day of arrogance is rubbish. It's just a bully."

"Hum, I really don't know who is blind, and it's insulting to name this as the first pride of the five forces."

"Is Wang Fan a lecheron?"

Those later friars sneered one after another and began to sneer without scruple.

But Wang Fan didn't care about those people at all. Instead, he looked at the enchanting woman and said, "sister, do you want that ancient sword? Don't worry, younger martial brother. I'll get it for you.

"When Wang Fan said this, his heart was speechless."

Because this enchanting woman is not others, it is in the intermediate state, several times to save him and the dilemma of the mysterious woman.

At the beginning, he got taixuan Scripture from Haotian secret place, which caused all forces to chase him. It was this mysterious woman who helped him.

Even going to haotianmen and senior state is the guide of this mysterious woman.

Therefore, Wang fan is very grateful to this woman.

In addition, this mysterious woman is very proud, like other people's compliments, so Wang Fan said so.

Enchanting woman looked at Wang Fan one eye, said with a smile, "calculate your wit, really not in vain sister several times to save you."

"It's just that you haven't broken through to xianzun for such a long time. I'm really disappointed. If you go on like this, I'm afraid you won't live long

The enchanting woman said that, but she was still extremely shocked.

Because she did not expect that in such a short period of time, Wang Fan could break through to the peak of the Immortal King.

Even, it was not the peak of the Immortal King. It was much stronger than the peak of the Immortal King, but it never entered the level of the immortal God.

It's weird. It's really weird.

Of course, the enchanting woman did not show shock, and did not ask in this respect, but continued, "jiejie wants that sword, are you really willing to help her sister get it?"

Wang Fan nodded firmly, "that's natural. As long as my sister wants it, I will get it for her."

"Well, in that case, you can go, but remember to be careful. My sister is waiting for you here."

Enchanting woman smile, it is really not continue to climb, but stopped in place.

Wang Fan did not think much, but turned his head and continued to climb.

The spring returns the favor of saving lives.

If he can really get the ancient sword, even if it is sent out, what's the harm?

However, the following friars, hearing the conversation between Wang Fan and the enchanting woman, all burst into flames.

"What a shame."

"How can our friars be confused by beauty?"

"Wang fan is just a scum when he behaves in this way. This kind of person is known as the first day of pride, and he is humiliating us."

They scolded one after another. Looking at that, they wanted to kill Wang Fan directly.

Even, there are really a few people, speed up, in the direction of Wang Fan chasing the past.

### Chapter 3547

Whoosh, whoosh!

More than ten Tianjiao soared up, speeding up to chase Wang Fan, and set off the roaring sound of the breaking wind.

There are even a few people, but also a direct leap up and fly.

But soon, some friars were in trouble.

Because of their speed, their bodies can not bear the terrible high temperature and pressure of the volcano.

In a hissing voice, many monks' bodies began to burn.

The monks who were strong and quick to respond were OK. They rushed to the foot of the mountain in time to save their lives. They were only injured.

But those Tianjiao, who are slow to respond and relatively poor in strength, are somewhat miserable.

Their bodies, directly burned into nothingness.

Looking at this scene, those monks who were not affected all had deep fear on their faces.

They no longer dare to rush up recklessly, but climb down to earth.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to those arrogant, he is still climbing towards the top of the mountain, now less than ten steps away from the top.

The distance of ten steps, if in other places, is not the distance at all. But here, it is like a natural moat, which is difficult to cross.

At such a high level, even Wang Fan felt great pressure.

Although he is good at fire energy, the terrible flame attached to him still makes him feel hot and unbearable.

That kind of feeling, like a mortal who has not been cultivated, was thrown on the grill to bake.

Wang Fan's face turned red and he was short of breath. His clothes outside had been burned to ashes. Even the skin and meat are beginning to scorch.

Not only that, his blood is boiling wildly, and his viscera are burning at any time.

Wang Fan did not continue to climb, but stopped.

He took a deep breath and began to run taixuanjing crazily, and mobilized his physical strength to resist the burning heat.

At the same time, he grabs a pill and swallows it into his mouth. He begins to recover the consumption of Xianyuan crazily.

At this time, he did not dare to be careless at all.

Because a careless person is likely to be doomed.

Even the monks at the foot of the mountain were breathing a little faster.

They all want to know whether Wang fan can get the ancient sword.

You know, all the things left behind by the ancient miracles are absolute treasures. Since this ancient sword has not been taken away, it must be an extraordinary thing.

No matter who can get this ancient sword, his strength will surely increase by more than one level.

Although they have no chance to climb the top of the volcano to get the sword, it does not mean that they have no chance to get the ancient sword.

Because, they can wait for Wang Fan to take down the ancient sword before they snatch it.

Enchanting woman looking at Wang Fan, face is also slightly changed some dignified up.

At a certain moment, suddenly, she said slowly, "if you can't bear the pressure, then don't continue."

When Wang Fan heard this, he looked back at the enchanting woman and said with a smile, "since I have promised my sister, how can I break my promise?"

With that, Wang Fan suddenly stepped forward.

Push, push, push.

He took four steps in a row and then stopped.

At the same time, he was only six steps away from the ancient sword.

The roaring sound rang out, and there was a harsh roar in Wang Fan's body, even with a hissing noise.

Obviously, the terrible flame had penetrated into his body and began to burn mercilessly.

However, Wang fan is crazy operation of taixuanjing, resist the flame force.

His face had been completely distorted, but his eyes were full of surprise.

Because he found that under this terrible flame, his body was rapidly strengthened, as if it were reshaped and reborn.

The operation of taixuan Sutra has the effect of tempering the body against heaven.

The following Tianjiao see this scene, the face is also a sudden change, the heart can not help but crazy tremor.

Wang Fan, it's too crazy, and it's too against the sky.

If they had not climbed the volcano themselves, they might not have understood Wang Fan's rebellion.

But they all climbed the volcano in person, so they clearly understood how terrible the fire was.

At the moment, Rao is the pride of those who later climbed the mountain. Now there are only two people left who are still supporting.

However, looking at their appearance, it is obvious that they have been unable to support for a long time.

Not only that, let alone catch up with Wang Fan, even from the enchanting woman, there are still more than ten steps away.

Taixuanjing crazy operation, very soon, Wang Fan's injury has been restored, the body again to the peak

state. He raised his head slowly and continued on.

Boom, boom, boom!

There were five terrible roars.

This time, Wang Fan took five steps at a time.

When he fell the fifth step, the whole volcano began to shake wildly.

All the flames on the volcano, as if with wisdom, were completely enraged in general, surging madly towards Wang Fan.

Just in a flash, Wang Fan's whole body was completely submerged by the fire.

At the same time, Murong Chun, the two proud women, and even the enchanting women, couldn't help changing their faces.

They didn't dare to stay on the volcano any longer, but ran down the mountain quickly.

Because at this time the volcano, it is too terrible, they bear the temperature, a moment rose several times more than.

If you don't leave soon, you will be burned to nothingness.

"He should be dead, isn't he?"

"It's a terrible volcano. No wonder taishenzong has been unable to take that sword for countless years. Who can climb such a terrible volcano?"

"It's a pity that Wang Fan, as a hero of Wangyun palace and the first pride of the five forces, died like this."

"Hum, I don't have the ability, but I don't know what I can do. I deserve to die."

"None of us, monk xianzun, can get to the top of the mountain. He is just a fairy king, but he wants to get a sword. He deserves to die."

The monks below, looking at the fire area where Wang Fan was, could not help muttering to themselves.

There are regrets and there are disdains.

Enchanting woman that pair of beautiful eyes, just staring at Wang Fan's position, blink.

At this time, she also appears to be very nervous.

"Let's go."

Some friars don't want to stay any longer and are planning to leave.

But at this moment -

there was a buzzing sound, and then they were shocked to find that Wang Fan's position had formed a huge vortex.

Whirlpool crazy rotation, like a black hole, soon has swallowed all the flames down.

Just for a moment, the flame on the volcano has been swallowed up by the vortex, and the surrounding temperature has decreased in an instant. The original volcano has also become an ordinary mountain.

Wang Fan, on the other hand, is still standing in place.

The huge sword, however, hung upside down and inserted in front of him.

He can take the ancient sword in one step.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face was a little dull.

The next second, those arrogant have all crazy toward the top of the volcano rushed past.

Without fire, the volcano has become an ordinary mountain peak, which can be reached by anyone.

The ancient sword is inserted there. When is the best time to do it?

At this moment, all the friars were completely crazy.

#### Chapter 3548

Wang Fan didn't want to bring disaster again because of the ancient sword.

Wang Fan, holding an ancient sword, soon walked down the volcano and came to the enchanting woman.

"Sister, let's go first."

He said to the enchanting woman, intending to explain to the enchanting woman after leaving here.

After all, he is now equivalent to refining the ancient sword. Even if he gives the ancient sword to the

enchanting woman, it doesn't make much sense at all.

Because the ancient sword in the hands of enchanting women, simply can not play much power, even if the enchanting women want to refine, it is impossible.

The enchanting woman didn't ask much, but nodded.

"Wang Fan, do you want to leave like this?"

However, when Wang Fan and his wife were going to leave, a cold voice suddenly came.

Then, Shua Shua, five figures, they have been stopped in front of Wang Fan and Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked up and found that it was Yu Qingtian who had spoken before.

The other four were obviously not from the Royal Palace, or from the Chu dynasty or the Dark Alliance.

Wang Fan looked at Yu Qingtian, a look of scorn appeared in his eyes, and said, "why, can't I leave?"

Yu Qingtian sneered, "everyone comes for the ancient sword, and there are many forces and disciples who have died miserably. Do you want to take the ancient sword alone? If you want to go, you can, but the ancient sword has to stay."

With his voice, a few more monks, without leaving a trace, stood up and surrounded Wang Fan.

Obviously, they covet the ancient sword and don't want to give it up.

Previously, they could not take away the ancient sword because it was stuck on the volcano.

But now, since it has been taken down by Wang Fan, it shows that there should be no danger.

Originally, people thought that after they said these words, Wang Fan would not bear to fight directly. Moreover, they are ready for a big war.

But to everyone's surprise, Wang Fan even nodded, "is the ancient sword left? OK, here you are

With that, he actually threw the ancient sword at yuqingtian.

When Yu Qingtian saw this scene, he couldn't help but feel slightly stunned. He didn't seem to think that Wang Fan would cooperate like this.

However, he soon regained his mind, and a look of ecstasy appeared in his eyes. He reached out to catch the ancient sword.

However, when the ancient sword was caught in his hand, suddenly, a series of terrible sword Qi sent out from the ancient sword and rushed to Yu Qingtian's body with the speed visible to the naked eye.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Just for a moment, Yu Qingtian's body seemed to become a sieve, torn into countless pieces and turned into debris.

Looking at this scene, everyone can't help but gasp.

Wang Fan grabbed the sword back and looked at others with a smile. "Now, does anyone want this sword?"

There was no one to answer.

### Chapter 3549

Everyone was shocked to see Wang Fan, shocked to see the ancient sword, did not expect, just a sword, would be so terrible.

You know, yuqingtian's cultivation has reached the fourth level of xianzun, and in yuwangfu, it can be called peerless Tianjiao.

However, despite this, he was still killed easily.

For a moment, no one dared to continue to act rashly.

"Since you don't want this sword any more, I'll leave first."

When Wang fan saw that no one dared to move, he said with a smile. Then he put out his hand and the sword flew back to his hand.

Then he went away with his sword and enchanting woman.

Looking at the back of the two people who left, those arrogant eyes all emerged extremely unwilling.

They wanted to grab Wang Fan's sword, but in the end, they didn't dare to do it easily.

Yuqingtian is a good example. They don't know much about it. What's more, Wang Fan and the enchanting woman are not good at it.

Wang Fan's speed was extremely fast, and soon they had already run hundreds of thousands of miles.

Until then, Wang Fan looked at the enchanting woman and said, "elder martial sister, how can you appear in the ancient miracle? Are you also one of the five forces?"

"Also, I've known you for a long time, but I don't know your elder sister's name. Please give me some advice."

The enchanting woman looked at Wang Fan, and her beautiful eyes flashed a different color. She said with a smile, "do you really know the name of elder martial sister?"

Wang Fan nodded, "that's of course. The kindness of saving lives should be reported by Yongquan. I don't know the identity of elder martial sister. How can I repay it?"

Enchanting woman nodded, "well, listen to me, my name is xuanyiyi, from Xuantian gate."

"Oh. It turned out to be elder martial sister Xuan. Younger martial brother, I remember -- "before Wang Fan finished speaking, his face suddenly changed," what do you say? Are you Xuan Yiyi? The xuanyiyi of Xuantian gate? "

Wang fan is really shocked.

If we say that no one has ever heard of xuanyiyi before, then now, no one knows it.

After all, the marriage object of xuantianmen and taishenzong was xuanyiyi.

Not only that, but xuanyiyi was also the daughter of Xuantian sect leader, and her status was incomparably respected.

Wang Fan did not expect that this enchanting woman was xuanyiyi of Xuantian gate.

"Elder martial sister, are you kidding? Are you the daughter of the Xuantian sect leader, xuanyiyi?"

Wang Fan didn't believe it. After all, he didn't have any intersection with xuanyiyi, and even with xuantianmen. Why did xuanyiyi save him?

The most important thing is that xuanyiyi's marriage is coming, and he even ran to the ancient miracle. Isn't that bullshit?

"Why, isn't it?" Xuanyiyi said, even took off the veil on the face.

In a flash, a perfect face, which is beautiful and beautiful, appears in Wang Fan's sight.

Beauty, the soul stirring beauty.

In addition to her beauty, at the moment when she took off her veil, a sense of detachment appeared on her body.

It's just like the Xuanny on the nine days, and it's like the masterpiece of the creator. It's almost flawless.

Perfect body, proud posture, slender waist, noble temperament, all these are enough to make most fairies feel ashamed.

I'm afraid that ordinary people can't feel blasphemous at all in front of her.

She doesn't need to show any expression at all, I'm afraid just a casual look can make most men sink.

Rao is Wang Fan, who has strong willpower. At the moment of seeing xuanyiyi, he almost sank into it. This shows the horror of xuanyiyi.

Fortunately, Wang Fan did not sink. He soon recovered and said, "elder martial sister, what do you mean? Besides, I don't understand one thing. I want to ask elder martial sister to solve it."

Xuanyiyi saw that Wang Fan had come back quickly. In his beautiful eyes, there was a look of surprise.

She rolled a white eye, instantly set off all kinds of amorous feelings, and said with a smile, "don't you want to know the identity of elder martial sister? Elder martial sister naturally wants to satisfy your wish."

"As for your doubts, you should want to know why the elder martial sister went to the intermediate state and saved you several times?"

Wang Fan some depressed, this woman, afraid is intentional?

Doesn't she know she's going to get married?

Ah, goblin, Goblin!

Although Wang Fan was depressed, he nodded, "yes, I really want to know why elder martial sister would help each other."

Originally, Wang Fan thought that xuanyiyi would be Yunfei's family and was entrusted by Yunfei.

After all, it seems that Yunfei is the only one he knows. His identity is a bit mysterious. It is possible that he has done this.

But now, he's not sure.

Xuanyiyi elegantly stretched out his hands and quickly put on the veil again to cover the enchanting face of the confused people. Then he said, "this matter is not urgent, sooner or later you will know the reason." At this point, she suddenly changed the subject, "but now, my sister has something to ask you."

"You said Wang Fan said.

Xuanyiyi looked at the ancient sword in Wang Fan's hand, "didn't you say you wanted to give this sword to my sister? Is it just a joke?"

"No, No." Wang Fan shook his head quickly, "elder martial sister has saved my life. If elder martial sister wants a sword, it's nothing."

"It's just that this sword has already recognized me as the main one. Even if I gave it to you, I'm afraid you can't exert its power, so -"

Wang Fan has some bad intentions to continue.

Xuanyiyi nodded, then the beautiful eyes turned, and suddenly said, "Oh, since that's it. But elder martial sister would like to know, as you said before, the kindness of saving lives should be rewarded by Yongquan. Is it a count?"

Wang Fan heard this, the heart suddenly had a bad feeling, but still nodded, "of course count."

"Well, my sister really needs your help." Xuanyiyi said.

"What's the matter?" Wang Fan asked.

"Elder martial sister, I don't want to marry taichuba, so you have to find a way to help me get away and ask taichuba to cancel the engagement. Or get married and take me away."

When Wang Fan heard this, almost no old blood came out.

He was shocked and said, "elder martial sister, you won't pit me, will you? I'm just immortal Wang Xiuwei. How can I do these things?"

Wang fan is really not calm.

After all, the marriage between taishenzong and xuantianmen caused a sensation in the whole area.

Now there are countless sects. Tianjiao has come to taishenzong.

In this case, it can be said that the marriage between taichuba and xuanyiyi has become a foregone conclusion.

Even if Wang fan does something to make taichuba have a bad impression on xuanyiyi, he will never ruin his marriage.

Because even taichuba didn't dare.

After all, the combination of the two is not only the most critical step in the alliance between taishenzong and xuantianmen, but also related to the face of the two forces.

If this kind of time destroys the marriage, is not slaps oneself, lets others see the joke?

As for marriage snatching, if Wang Fan's strength is strong enough to compete with the two big powers, it may still be possible.

But now, if he tries to get married, he will be looking for death. I'm afraid he can't even get down the mountain.

### Chapter 3550

Xuanyiyi tone become serious, "you think, I will take this kind of thing joke? Would you like to look at me and fall into the fire

"Although taichuba was a great man of a generation, as far as I know, he had secret connections with the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance. In this case, if I marry him, will I not push myself into the pit of fire?"

"If he or taishenzong has no problem, even if I don't like him, it doesn't matter if I marry him. After all, even if I don't do it for myself, I will do it for the clan. But now -- "

xuanyiyi said that, he did not go on.

And Wang Fan listens to this words, the pupil also can't help but tightly shrink, "what do you say? Taichuba had secret relations with the Dark Alliance and Chu dynasty?"

He couldn't believe his ears.

It's a terrible thing to think about.

Isn't it rumored that the alliance between taishenzong and xuantianmen was for fear of being attacked by the alliance of Chu dynasty?

But now, which one is this singing?

What's more, taichuba mixed with the people of Chu Dynasty and Dark Alliance. Is it taichuba's own will or taishenzong's will?

If this is the will of taichuba, it's better, but if it's the will of taishenzong, the consequences will be unimaginable.

After all, if taishenzong and Chu Dynasty came together, then their marriage with xuantianmen would

be a conspiracy.

At that time, they are bound to win over xuantianmen. If xuantianmen compromised, Wang Fan could almost imagine that the Chu dynasty would attack Wangyun palace again.

If xuantianmen didn't compromise, it would suffer a devastating attack.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan did not dare to continue to think about it.

"You think I'll be kidding about this? When my father planned to let me marry taichuba, I followed him up and investigated him. I saw all this with my own eyes."

Xuanyidao.

Wang Fan was even more shocked when he heard this.

It's said that taichuba's cultivation has reached the fourth level of xianzun, and he was once the number one in the list of immortal kings. His talent and strength are terrifying.

The four levels of cultivation of his immortal king are enough to destroy the six levels of ordinary immortals.

In this case, xuanyiyi was able to track him without being found. How could Wang fan not be shocked?

Can't it be that xuanyiyi's strength has reached the fifth floor of xianzun?

Wang Fan said, "why don't you run away, elder martial sister? Since you can follow taichuba, you must have the chance and time to escape."

"What's more, the head of Xuantian sect is your father. Since you don't want to marry, why don't you communicate with him? You are his daughter. Can he not consider your opinions and feelings at all?"

Xuanyiyi sighed, "there are some things that I can't talk to you more. All in all, for now, I can only turn to you."

Wang Fan had a headache for a moment, but he still thought about it carefully.

Snatch marriage?

That's absolutely impossible.

You know, countless great powers come to taishenshan.

Don't say it's Wang Fan, even if it's yanmu, the master, who wants to get married, I'm afraid it's

impossible.

With his current strength, if he dares to get married, he doesn't need those powerful forces. Just a taichuba, I'm afraid, can suppress him.

So there are only two ways left.

- 1. He took xuanyiyi to sneak away.
- 2. Kill taichuba.

However, these two methods seem feasible, but actually they are very difficult to operate.

Although Wang Fan had many questions in his mind, he didn't ask in the end. He said directly, "in this case, we have only two ways: one is to escape, the other is to kill taichuba. Which do you think is feasible, or the success rate will be higher?"

Xuanyiyi seemed to have thought about it for a long time, and said directly, "kill taichuba."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, "in that case, there is no need for us to continue to stay in Taigu miracles. Now let's go out and prepare."

Now that the decision has been made, Wang fan is not wasting his time.

After all, it is not easy to kill taichuba. We must plan carefully and even make sure of every detail.

There's no way. This is taishenzong. Not to mention taichuba's own strength, it's already very strong. Even if taichuba is a waste, once the taishenzong strongmen are disturbed, they will die miserably.

Generally speaking, they want to kill taichuba. That's playing with their lives. It's a near death.

However, Wang Fan's heart has no regret.

Because he really owes Xuanyi several lives.

Next, they did not continue to stay in the ancient miracle, but quickly toward the direction of the exit ran in the past.

At the same time, Wang Fan clearly felt that xuanyiyi's temperament had changed dramatically. Compared with the previous, it was like a new person. Obviously, this is an enigmatic art of change, at least much more powerful than his art of changing face.

At the same time, Wang Fan already knew that xuanyiyi entered the Taigu miracle in order to find him.

And Wang Fan's performance on the volcano is her test of Wang Fan.

If Wang Fan's performance is unbearable, maybe she will not expose her identity at all, or even turn to Wang Fan for help.

They are very fast, just like two streamers, and rush to the exit.

However, before they reached the exit position, Wang Fan's face could not help changing. Then he saw that the figure of withered sword slowly appeared in the void in front of him.

On kuwujian's body, there are endless terrible sword lights, which form sword streams and seem to converge into a river curtain, whistling around his body.

"Wang Fan, you can't escape this time."

Kuwujian stares at Wang Fan coldly and hums coldly. Then he raises his right hand and points to Wang Fan with one finger.

Hula!

At this point, the sword river around him suddenly began to roar wildly, and then separated out a sword dragon and bombarded Wang Fan.

The sound of hissing kept coming out. Under the meaning of the sword, the endless flames in the air were cut into holes.

Wang Fan felt the scene, and his eyes could not help coagulating.

The meaning of the withered sword seems to be refined.

However, when he was going to use the ancient sword to attack, xuanyiyi rushed out first.

"Go away!"

A Jiao drink, xuanyiyi's body, suddenly burst out of the dazzling nine color glow.

Each ray of light, with a diameter of 10 meters thick, is like nine giant dragons, surging towards the sword light.

Boom, boom, boom!

The deafening sound came from mid air, and then Wang Fan was shocked to see that the nine color glow, just like a dragon, easily broke the Qi of the withered sword and fell on him.

Under the huge impact, the Jian River around the withered sword was split by the bombing and dissipated directly, and then the whole person flew out.

# Boom!

He fell to the ground, smashed a huge pit on the ground, and could not get up again.

At this moment, let alone Wang Fan was stunned.

Even if there is no sword, it is still a little dizzy.