

## **Mighty Sk 3551**

### **Chapter 3551**

You know, the monk who entered the Taigu miracles this time was no more than the fifth level of immortal.

And kuwujian, he is a monk in the fifth floor of xianzun. It can be said that among all the monks who have entered into the ancient miracles, he is standing at the top.

But even so, he was so vulnerable in front of xuanyiyi.

How can this not shock people?

Wang Fan feels that he has greatly underestimated Xuan Yiyi.

At the same time, his heart to that too early bully, is also more afraid.

After all, xuanyiyi is so strong that he is not sure how to deal with taichuba. This shows how difficult taichuba is.

Compared with the shock of Wang Fan and kuwujian, xuanyiyi is extremely calm.

She didn't want to say a word of nonsense at all. As soon as her figure flashed, she had already flashed to kuwujian's body. Then she stretched out a slender jade finger and pointed it to his eyebrow.

Kuwujian's face was horrified, and while he madly mobilized Xianyuan to resist, he said, "I'm the core disciple of Wangyun palace, you --"

however, his words didn't finish at all. Xuanyiyi's green jade finger had penetrated his Xianyuan defense like a sharp arrow, and directly penetrated his eyebrows.

Kuwujian's head was covered with blood mist. He fell down straight and his life completely disappeared.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and felt his heart beat a little fast.

This woman is really fierce.

It was so decisive.

"Let's go. Don't waste time." Xuanyiyi is very calm, just say a word, then flash to the exit position.

Wang Fan quickly dodged and caught up with him.

Before and after he reached xuanyiyi's face, he couldn't help asking, "elder martial sister, your

cultivation is so powerful that you can kill kuwujian. Can't you kill taichuba?"

Xuanyiyi flinched and glanced at Wang Fan. He said faintly, "do you think that the first day of arrogance of taishenzong was a false name?"

"Although taichuba's cultivation is a lower level than kuwujian, if he wants to kill kuwujian, he just needs to move his finger."

"Even if I want to kill taichuba, there is only 50% chance at most. Moreover, once taichuba runs away, I'm not sure I'll stay. "

When Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help taking a breath, and his heart was even more heavy.

One before the other, they soon approached the exit.

"I'll go out first, and you'll come back later." Xuanyiyi said to Wang Fan, and then speeded up, opened the distance between Wang Fan and xuanyiyi.

About an hour later, they left Taigu miracles one by one and walked out of the Lord's mansion.

"You first find a place to wait for me. I'll investigate the whereabouts and whereabouts of taichuba."

Outside the city Lord's mansion, xuanyiyi says a word to Wang Fan, then flashes away and disappears in an instant.

Wang Fan went to a restaurant to wait.

Xuanyiyi's efficiency is very fast. She doesn't know what means she used. In less than an hour, she found Wang Fan again.

She looked at Wang Fan, face dignified said, "I have investigated the whereabouts of taichuba, he is now in the little Lord's house of Taishen city."

"It's just that he's going to hold a banquet in Shaozhu's mansion tonight to entertain some Tianjiao from various forces. It's a good opportunity for us."

Next, Wang Fan and Xuan Yiyi talked about it again for about two hours. After confirming various situations and details, they separated.

Xuanyiyi just left, Wang fan is going back to the inn, a woman in green, then entered the restaurant.

The woman in green looks like she is in her twenties. She is graceful and pretty. She can be called a beauty.

When the monks in the restaurant saw the woman, they were surprised. Someone exclaimed, "is this the green dress envoy of taishenzong? What does she come to the restaurant for? "

"I heard that taichuba is going to hold a banquet in Shaozhu's mansion tonight to entertain some Tianjiao, and the Qingyi envoy is responsible for sending invitation cards. Is it hard for her to come here to send invitation cards?"

"No? It is said that taichuba has a very high vision. All the people he sends out the invitation are top-notch. How can those people be here? "

Many monks were shocked and puzzled.

Although the people who come to taishenshan to observe the ceremony are all extraordinary people, if they are put outside, they are absolutely famous people.

But when so many heavenly pride come together, they naturally have their own strengths and weaknesses.

Taichu Bagui was the first pride of taishenzong, and also the marriage object of taishenzong. Naturally, it was impossible for everyone to invite him to hold a banquet.

If that's the case, I'm afraid that the whole Shaozhu mansion can't accommodate so many people.

Therefore, he only invited those who were at the top and he thought they were qualified.

Under the shocked and puzzled gaze of all the people, the woman in green soon came to Wang Fan. She gently pinched her jade hand, and a post with golden light appeared in her hand. Then she held the post in both hands, slightly bowed and handed it to Wang Fan.

"Young master, this is an invitation from my young master. Please accept it."

Although the cultivation of the woman in green has reached the third level of immortality, her attitude is extremely humble and respectful, just like a subordinate.

Wang Fan looked at the invitation sent by the woman in green, and could not help frowning slightly.

He didn't expect that taichuba would send an invitation to him.

You know, although he is gifted with demons, there is only fairy king in his cultivation.

In addition, he didn't know taichuba at all, so taichuba had no reason to send him an invitation.

When the friars around saw this scene, they were in an uproar.

"Who is he?" Someone can't help pointing at Wang Fan.

"You don't even know him? He is Wang Fan of Wangyun palace. " Someone answered.

And with this answer, in an instant, the scene once again raised a noisy voice.

Obviously, many people did not expect that Wang Fan would appear here.

Wang Fan ignored the comments and shock of the people around him. With a smile, he reached for the invitation and said, "since elder martial brother Taichu can see it like this, I'm not polite."

The woman in Green said with a smile, "you are welcome, Mr. Wang. Our child said that you are gifted and powerful. If not, I'm afraid he will be eclipsed in front of you. "

"Mr. Wang, since the invitation has been sent, I will leave first."

With that, the woman in green had turned around and left the hotel.

From the beginning to the end, she did not look at the friars around, as if in her eyes, only Wang Fan.

Wang Fan had a smile on his face, but he could not help it in his heart. He said in secret: "this taichuba and the woman in green are really deep scheming."

"What do they mean by that? Do they want to kill themselves with a knife?"

Sure enough, Wang Fan's this kind of thought just fell, felt a road full of jealousy and murderous eyes.

## **Chapter 3552**

Those people were obviously jealous that Wang Fan had received the invitation, but they didn't.

After all, it's a great honor to receive an invitation from taichuba.

If Wang Fanxiu had already stepped into xianzun, their jealousy might not be too strong.

But in fact, Wang Fan's cultivation is only Immortal King.

In this case, how many people will be convinced?

Wang Fan didn't care about those people's jealous and murderous eyes at all. He just gave a smile and left the restaurant.

Originally, he planned to mix in without an invitation, but now he doesn't use it.

As for xuanyiyi, Wang Fan didn't worry. He believed that xuanyiyi had the strength to enter Shaozhu's

mansion.

The Shaozhu mansion of Taishen city is located in the middle of the city, covering a large area.

It's a mansion, but in fact it's no smaller than a small town.

It was far from dark, and countless friars had already come to the outside of the house.

All the monks who entered Shaozhu's mansion were famous young people. They were all outstanding people.

The deeds of each of them, in the eyes of ordinary monks, can become legends.

On the street not far away, a figure came slowly.

His pace is not slow, with a smile, it is Wang Fan.

The reason why Wang Fan came so early was not that he was in a hurry to attend the banquet, but that he wanted to enter Shaozhu's residence first and check the terrain. Only when you are familiar with the terrain can you quickly escape from Shaozhu mansion.

"Wang Fan? It's him, isn't it? Taichuba invited him, too? "

"Although Wang Fan's talent is good, his accomplishments have not entered the immortal sect yet. How can he receive the invitation?"

"Hum, I've reached the fifth level of immortal, but I haven't received any invitation. What's the reason for Wang Fan, who only has the peak of Immortal King? I really don't know what taichuba thought. "

Among the crowd, soon someone recognized Wang Fan and made a shocking voice.

In their opinion, only Wang Fan, who was cultivated by Immortal King, received the invitation, which was just an incredible thing.

But Wang Fan did not pay attention to those people's expressions and comments at all. He took a leisurely step and walked directly to the city Lord's mansion.

"Please come inside, young master."

Those maids who are in charge of greeting don't need to check the invitation at all. When they see Wang Fan coming, they welcome in directly.

These maids are not real maids.

They are all the descendants of taishenzong who are dependent on the power. They are also the proud people in their own clan or family.

However, in today's Taishen city and today's Shaozhu mansion, they are nothing.

These identities can also be regarded as extraordinary women. The reason why they are maids is that they have their own purposes.

After all, if they can get the favor of the party, whether for themselves or for the family, it will have great benefits.

With a smile on his face, Wang Fan, led by a beautiful maid, went into the Lord's mansion.

The maid who led the way was named Qin rou.

He is a Tianjiao of the Qin family, a subordinate force of taishenzong. His cultivation has reached the second level of xianzun.

However, at the moment, although she has a smile on her face, she is not happy at all. On the contrary, she still feels aggrieved and unlucky.

After all, Wang Fan's cultivation is only five levels of Immortal King, which is really a little bad.

Even if it is said that Wang Fan's fighting power is against the sky, she doesn't look up to people whose accomplishments are lower than her own.

What's more, she didn't believe that Wang Fan could really cross the border to kill the four or even five strong men of xianzun.

Qin Rou was wronged, so she didn't speak to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was naturally happy to be quiet, and he didn't pay attention to Qin rou.

He's here to kill taichuba, but he doesn't really come to the party.

Therefore, even if he says a word with Qin Rou, it is very likely that Qin Rou and even the Qin family will be doomed.

One before the other, they soon came to a huge garden.

On both sides of the garden, there are all kinds of bright and beautiful spirit flowers, and in the middle, there are jade stones full of Fairy Spirit, giving people a sense of beauty.

At the same time, the garden is also incomparably huge, with a total area of 10000 square meters,

enough to accommodate nearly 10000 people.

When Wang Fan and Wang Fan entered the garden, they already had many monks.

Some of the friars sat alone in a place and drank wine on their own.

Some of them talk together in twos and threes.

All these friars, without exception, had a beautiful maid.

Wang Fan glanced at the friars, did not pay more attention, pointed to a position not far away, said with a smile, "let's go there."

Then he went straight over.

Soon, Wang Fan sat down and Qin Rou stood behind her. "Why, there is a monk. Younger generation, you should be Wang Fan. I heard that you killed monk xianzun. Is that true? "

Just as Wang Fan sat down, a light voice came. Then a rough faced man came over.

This person's voice is very big, a word falls, immediately attracted a lot of friars in the surrounding area.

For a moment, Shua Shua, many monks' eyes were swept over.

Qin Rou, who was standing behind Wang Fan, looked at the rough man who opened his mouth, and her eyelids jumped slightly.

She knew that this man was the man Qing of the man family. His cultivation had reached the fourth level of immortal worship. He was not only advanced in cultivation, but also powerful.

In addition, he is good at Manjia's eighteen manquan. It can be said that in the same realm, he is definitely a top figure.

Even if it is compared with taichuba, it is estimated that it is only a little weaker.

Wang Fan's eyes turned and fell on man Qing. With a smile, he said, "nature is not true. I'm just in the realm of Immortal King. How can I kill monk xianzun?"

He appears to be very low-key and does not want to make it public.

"Not really?" Man Qing looked at Wang Fan suspiciously, "then why did this kind of rumor come out?"

Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, he continued, "boy, some people say that you are arrogant on the first day, but I am not satisfied. Now if you want to challenge you, do you dare to fight?"

The smile on Wang Fan's face remained unchanged. "Those are all flattered. How can we take them seriously. Elder martial brother, you don't have to challenge me. I know it's not your opponent, so I give up. "

Wang Fan has to keep his strength to kill taichuba. How can he promise Manqing's challenge?

He doesn't want to waste Xianyuan.

"Coax!"

Wang Fan's voice fell, suddenly, a burst of laughter came from the scene.

"Well, it's said that the king is a ruthless man if he doesn't fight decisively. How can it be so unbearable now? "

"Well, it depends on the target. If you meet someone whose cultivation is not as good as him, he will kill you. But how dare he kill a strong man like Manqing? Did he kill it? "

"Hey, you're right, so in my opinion, Wang fan is just a bully."

Wang Fan's performance made those arrogant people disdain him.

They looked down on Wang Fan originally, but now they look down on Wang Fan's performance.

Qin Rou felt a little humiliated when she heard the ridicule of those people.

She wanted to leave Wang Fan, but she didn't dare.

After all, she entertains Wang Fan on behalf of taichuba. If she dares to leave without permission, if taichuba blames her, she can't afford the consequences.

At this time, a strange voice suddenly rang out, "Wang Fan, I think the fairy behind you is good. Why don't you give it to me?"

This word falls, the scene is to spread a burst of laughter.

### **Chapter 3553**

Qin Rou's face was a little pale when she heard this.

Although she also disliked Wang Fanxiu for being too weak, she didn't want to continue to follow Wang Fan.

However, in this case, she must not be sent out by Wang Fan.



Otherwise, those arrogant not only won't appreciate her, but also humiliate her with despicable means to humiliate Wang Fan.

In that case, Qin Rou will not only be favored by Tianjiao, but also become a laughingstock, or even a real humble slave.

When Wang Fan heard the strange voice, his pupils couldn't help shrinking slightly, and a touch of cold appeared in his eyes.

He turned to see a friar in blue came out of the crowd.

This man is very handsome, but there is a touch of evil on his body, which gives people a very strange feeling.

His eyes were also fixed on Wang Fan, with a faint smile on his face.

Of course, this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that this man's cultivation is only the peak of the Immortal King.

However, the breath that emerged from him was more than immortal. Even if compared with the general xianzun second floor, it is only strong.

"Who are you?" Wang Fan looked at the strange young man and asked faintly.

The young man grinned, "I don't know if brother Wang has ever heard of it."

Can't you?

When the friars around heard the name, they all gasped.

"Can't it be that the legendary fairy king is the number one on the list?"

"It seems that it should be him. I didn't expect that he would also be here."

"According to the rumor, there is no way that he has ever killed several second tier immortals or even one third tier immortals. It can be said that he is extremely evil."

"Haha, it's interesting. Don't collide with Wang Fan. There will be a big war. I don't know if Wang Fan dares to fight. I've heard many times that Wang fan should be the number one on the list of immortals. "

Many monks talked about it one after another, all of which showed a look of schadenfreude.

In the past, when Wang Fan faced the immortal monk, he was very cowardly, which made them look

down on him.

Now they want to see, in the face of the same level of Mo can not, Wang Fan dare to tit for tat.

Monk xianzun oppressed Wang Fan with his accomplishments. Wang Fan's forbearance can be said to be a monk of the same level as Wang Fan.

If Wang fan can't even be afraid, it will really be disgraced.

Wang Fan looked at Mo Neng and nodded, "I haven't heard of it before, but now, I've heard of it."

Mo can't hear Wang Fan's words. A sense of obliteration sprang up in his eyes, but he soon covered it up.

He pointed to Qin Rou behind Wang Fan and said, "it doesn't matter if I haven't heard of it. Now I just want to know that I have a crush on the fairy behind you. I don't know if I can give it to me?"

Wang Fan shook his head, "of course not."

Boom!

Wang Fan's voice fell down, and a surprising momentum suddenly emerged.

The momentum was like a halo, surging out from all parts of his body and oppressing the friars around him.

Many of the monks on the first and second floors of xianzun endured the impact of the momentum and stepped back a few steps involuntarily.

When they stabilized, their faces were very pale.

Mo can't be worthy of being Mo can't be worthy of being the first strong person in the list of immortals. It's really terrible.

Momentum alone can force them to retreat. It can be imagined that even if they fight, they will never be their rivals.

If you can't break through to the immortal realm, I'm afraid it's enough to kill them easily.

In an instant, Mo can't seem to have incarnated into a God, hanging in the air, looking down at Wang Fan.

He said coldly, "what if I want her?"

Words fall, he does not wait for Wang Fan to respond at all, the right hand grabs forward.

Boom.

The endless immortal yuan around him has become a huge dragon claw fingerprint in a moment, and directly grabs Qin rou.

"Thunderbolt dragon claw hand?"

Looking at this scene, many people were surprised and recognized this skill.

You know, this is not an ordinary handprint condensed by Xianyuan, but a top martial art, thunderbolt dragon claw.

His power is many times greater than that of the fingerprints condensed by Xianyuan.

The speed of the dragon claw hand is very fast, and it makes a hissing sound in the air. Where it passes, the space is like a water pattern. It splits from the middle, overflows three sides, and soon approaches Qin rou.

Qin Rou felt the huge pressure, her face was pale, and her body was trembling. Although her cultivation has reached the second level of immortal, her immortal realm, under the pressure of the dragon claw hand, is nothing but empty and fragile.

She even felt as if she was facing an ancient dragon. It was very difficult even to move her finger.

"Go away!"

Wang Fan had a cool look in his eyes. He didn't say a word of nonsense. His body rose up straight into the sky and hit the dragon claw hand with one punch.

He has been tolerating as much as possible, but the other party has to force again and again. Wang Fan has no choice but to do it.

Boom!

A deep explosion, Wang Fan's fist fell on the dragon claw hand.

Compared with the dragon claw hand, his fist is like a grain of rice, but the power of his fist makes everyone feel frightened.

In the shocked eyes of the people, the awe inspiring dragon claw hand broke in an instant and disappeared as a light spot.

Circle after circle of energy is the formation of a vortex, raging out at a very fast speed, surging on the monks and spirit flowers who can't dodge.

In a flash, the friar vomited blood and turned the spirit flower into debris.

Mo can't look at this scene, his face can't help changing slightly, and his heart is in a strong shock.

He never thought that Wang Fan would destroy his thunderbolt dragon claw hand with just a random fist without using his martial arts skills.

"No!"

Suddenly, Mo couldn't feel the danger. He turned into a shadow and quickly flew back, but it was a step too late.

I saw that Wang Fan had already appeared in front of him like a deity, and then he went out with another blow.

"If you want to leave now, don't you think it's too late? You'll give me a punch, too."

With Wang Fan's indifferent and heartless voice.

Boom!

His fist fell on Mo again.

Whoa!

This time, Mo can't directly eject a few mouthfuls of blood, and fly backwards in a mess.

Wow.

He knocked over several monks in a row, then fell to the ground heavily, coughing up blood.

His chest, has completely collapsed down, the bones do not know how many broken.

Looking at this scene, the monks at the scene all contracted their pupils and fell into silence.

Especially those xianzun one and xianzun two, they can't help breathing, heart trembling.

Is this the real strength of Wang Fan?

**Chapter 3554**

You know, Mo can't be the top one in the list of immortals, and all the people at the scene clearly felt the momentum and prestige he had shown before.

Even if the monks on the third or fourth floor of xianzun face his thunderbolt dragon claw, they dare not say that they are absolutely sure to take it.

However, Wang Fan took over.

He not only took over, but also defeated the dragon claw and suppressed Mo Neng.

Their strength is not a level, just like the gap between adults and children.

Behind Wang Fan, Qin Rou also widened her beautiful eyes and breathed heavily. She couldn't believe everything in front of her.

This scene is too unreal.

And just when everyone was shocked, Wang Fan stepped forward, then stepped on Mo Neng's body and sneered, "is the fairy King number one? Is that great? "

"If it wasn't for Wang Fan, who is indifferent to fame and wealth and doesn't care about the so-called number one fairy King list, do you think you could be number one?"

"Just like you, you dare to humiliate me. What are you?"

As Wang Fan said this, a violent momentum suddenly appeared on his body, and circles of immortals turned into whirlpools. From the palm of his feet, it seemed that the next second, Mo could not be killed.

Looking at this scene, all the people at the scene couldn't help pumping air, and their pupils contracted sharply.

Is it so cruel?

You want a killer?

You know, this is the little Lord's house, but don't be unable to. It's Tianjiao invited by taichuba.

How dare Wang Fan?

Mo can't feel the breath of death. His heart can't help shaking, and his forehead can't help sweating.

If you say other people, he may not believe that the other party dare to kill, but Wang Fan, he absolutely believes.

Because there are too many rumors about Wang Fan.

This guy dares to even the Chu Dynasty and the Royal Palace, and even the little prince of the Royal Palace dares to kill him. What is he?

Mo can't be humiliated, but it is also the emergence of regret.

He shouldn't have been the first bird to challenge Wang Fan.

However, just when Wang Fan was about to kill Mo, a sharp handprint suddenly came from a distance. In a moment, a voice had already fallen in Wang Fan's ear.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, calm down."

Wang Fan's face did not change. His right leg, which was going to step down, suddenly raised it and kicked at the roaring palmprint.

Bang!

The palmprint was smashed by Wang Fan's kick, and then Wang Fan could not help stepping back more than ten steps.

His face did not change and he looked at people.

It was a burly young man of extraordinary valour.

Although he didn't deliberately aim at the people, he still gave them a sense of oppression.

The young man strode forward, followed by a man and two women.

"Taichuba? I didn't expect him to show up. "

"When taichuba appeared, Wang Fan would not dare to continue to fight."

"But then again, Wang fan is really cruel. It seems that he should stay away from him in the future."

"You are right. Without absolute assurance of suppressing him, he must not be provoked."

A lot of people are shaking again.

At the same time, Wang Fan also knows the identity of this burly man.

However, there was no respect on his face, and he asked, "what do you mean? Do you want to oppress

me with cultivation? Anyway, I'm also your guest. That's how you treat your guests? "

Wang Fan's tone was not polite. He had no tolerance and cowardice to treat the monk xianzun. On the contrary, he became extremely sharp.

Originally, Wang Fan intended to keep a low profile and save his strength to kill taichuba.

But why do others have to force again and again? In that case, why should he bear it?

What's more, the appearance of taichuba is so timely. Wang fan doesn't believe it. He doesn't have taichuba's advice.

This guy looks burly, overbearing and upright. Unexpectedly, he is also an insidious master.

In a flash, Wang Fan had no good feelings for Taichu.

Originally, he promised xuanyiyi to kill taichuba, but there was still some guilt in his heart. After all, taichuba had no injustice or hatred with him. But now, the guilt doesn't exist.

He didn't know taichuba at all, but he was so shady. Why?

On the spot, those Tianjiao heard Wang Fan's words, but they made a sound of pumping air.

No one thought that Wang Fan would dare to question taichuba.

It's just audacious.

Tai Chu BA's eyebrows also can't help but slightly wrinkle, and there is a sense of obliteration in his eyes, but it soon returns to normal.

He looked at Wang Fan and said with a smile, "how can it be? Mo can't attack younger martial brother Wang. It's wrong." "It's just that, anyway, he's my guest. So I also ask younger martial brother Wang Fan to look at my face and not pursue it. "

Taichuba said, looking at Mo again, "younger martial brother Mo, don't you apologize to younger martial brother Wang Fan?"

Mo couldn't hear taichuba's voice. Although he was depressed, he got up and said, "I'm sorry, it was Meng Lang before."

"Meng Lang?" Wang Fan sneered, "want to rob my maid, want to humiliate me, this is also called Meng Lang?"

Mo can't hear this, face a change, suddenly feel some down.

Tai Chu BA's face was also gloomy for a moment, but it soon returned to normal.

However, without waiting for them to speak, Wang Fan said again, "hum, this time for the sake of taichuba, I will spare your life. Don't blame me for killing you next time. "

"It's just a fairy king. Maybe he's No.1 in other people's eyes, but in my own eyes, he's nothing."

Mo can't face iron green, almost to walk, and Wang Fan desperately.

It's just that in the end, he managed to bear it.

Although taichuba had a smile on his face, he was furious in his heart.

Wang Fan in full view of the public so humiliating Mo can not, simply hit him in the face.

However, as the sponsor of the banquet, Wang fan is invited to come here again, so he can't have an attack at all.

But taichuba can't attack, but it doesn't mean other people can't attack.

A heavenly pride of Chu Dynasty jumped out with a sneer, pointed to Wang Fan's nose and said, "Wang Fan, are you too arrogant?"

"Do you think that if you are praised as the first pride, you can be arrogant? I don't like you very much. If you want to teach you a lesson, how dare you come out to fight me? "

Wang Fan's eyes turned and fell on Tianjiao of Chu Dynasty, "who are you, what are you, and you deserve to fight with me?"

Tianjiao of the Chu Dynasty was almost angry. "I'm Chu Chao Yang of the Chu Dynasty. I'm immortal. Are you qualified?"

Just this time, Wang Fan was too lazy to look at Chu Chaoyang and turned his head to one side.

Chu Chaoyang looked at this scene. He was so angry that he almost ran away.

The other friars were also stunned.

Is this, is this being ignored?

Before Wang Fan could suppress Mo, some people might think that Wang Fan was afraid of war.

But now, no one thinks it hard.



Because with Wang Fan's previous performance, he absolutely has the qualification to fight against the four strong men of xianzun.

### **Chapter 3555**

"What do you mean, don't you dare to fight?" The whole body of the Yang Qi of Chu Dynasty trembles. He is the arrogant of Chu Dynasty. He is the four-tier strong man of xianzun, but he is ignored by a fairy king?

Wang Fan didn't look at Chu Chaoyang and said with disdain, "I'm invited by taichuba. I'm a noble guest here. Where can I have time to fight with you?"

He said, his eyes turned to taichuba again, "taichuba, is that how you treat guests?"

At this time, not to mention Chu Chaoyang, even taichuba was angry.

Before, Wang Fan treated him with such arrogance. Now Chu Chaoyang, who is the fourth floor of xianzun, turns to him for help in disguise. It's shameless.

However, no matter how to say, Wang fan is indeed his guest.

Now Wang Fan has shamelessly opened his mouth. If he doesn't stand up to speak, he will do something too obvious.

Therefore, even if taichuba wanted Wang Fan to die immediately, he still had to say with a smile:

"younger martial brother Chu, younger martial brother Wang, you are all the distinguished guests invited by taichuba. Give taichuba face, or forget it."

Taichuba said so, but in his heart, the killing of Wang Fan had already soared to the extreme.

When Chu Chaoyang heard taichuba's words, he couldn't help but feel a little shocked at first, and then he said:

"brother taichuba, this is a personal feud between the Chu Dynasty and Wangyun palace, so please don't interfere."

"At the beginning, Wang Fan took advantage of the strong men of the Chu Dynasty to go out, killed the endless arrogant friars of the Chu Dynasty, and even the unarmed women, children and children."

"It's a common indignation for people and gods to behave like this. It's worse than animals. Today, if we don't kill him, it will be hard for us to face the spirits of our compatriots. "

Chu Chaoyang is a murderer.

He was awe inspiring, as if he had become a just man.

Wang Fan, however, has become an unforgivable evil generation.

When taichuba heard this, he sneered in his heart. On the surface, he made a face of embarrassment. He looked at Wang Fan and said, "younger martial brother Wang, you have also heard that this is your personal complaint. It's really hard for me to intervene."

But Wang Fan looked at taichuba and said mercilessly, "it's not easy to interfere? Taichuba, is it the situation you set up today? When you invite me here, you are asking Chu Chaoyang to make trouble with me? "

"Taichuba, taichuba, originally I thought you were a hero, but now you are a rat."

"I'm here at your invitation. Now someone is going to kill me, but you can't intervene. I really understand."

Wang Fan didn't give taichuba any face at all. He tore his face directly.

He wants to see if taichuba will stop him in this case.

Wang Fan has clearly seen that several Tianjiao have come towards him, forming a potential of encirclement.

Those people were all monks of Chu Dynasty, royal palace and Dark Alliance.

Obviously, they want to take this opportunity to kill Wang Fan.

It was not only Wang Fan who saw this, but even the other monks were aware of it.

Their eyelids jump and they can't help retreating to the rear. They plan to watch the play quietly and don't want to get involved.

At the same time, many people's eyes to taichuba are different.

After all, as Wang Fan said, Wang Fan was a guest invited by taichuba.

In this case, taichuba had the obligation to protect Wang Fan, at least not to let Wang Fan have an accident in Shaozhu's house.

But now, what they see is that taichuba not only didn't stop it, but also vaguely aimed at Wang Fan.

Can't it be that everything tonight is just a game?

Taichuba had already united with Chu Dynasty and other forces, the purpose was to take the opportunity to do Wang Fan?

If that is the case, today, Wang fan is afraid of a lot of bad luck.

After all, Wang fan is the only disciple of Wangyun palace who came to Shaozhu's mansion tonight.

However, the Chu Dynasty, the Royal Palace, the Dark Alliance, and even Tianjiao, the forces attached to them, reached more than 20 people.

More than 20 Tianjiao killed an Immortal King.

Even if Wang Fan goes against heaven again, how can he survive?

Taichuba was questioned by Wang Fan, and his old face was instantly black.

Even his fists had been clenched uncontrollably.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan was so direct and sharp, and he didn't have any scruples.

If he had known that, he would never have been vain. Instead, he would not have appeared and watched others kill Wang Fan.

The hatred in taichuba's heart, if it wasn't for his identity, he would have killed Wang Fan.

At this time, several young people came slowly, pointing to Wang Fan and making a voice.

"Wang Fan, you first killed the little prince of my royal residence, and then leveled the residence of my royal residence. Looking at the holy mountain, you humiliated my royal residence. The sky was arrogant and the sky was green. Do you really think that there is no one in my royal residence?" "Wang Fan, your means are despicable and you have killed innocent people indiscriminately. Today, my royal palace will settle accounts with you."

"Wang Fan, you are pretending to be the son of the Dark Alliance. You commit many evils outside. You are also killing the little master of the Dark Alliance and cutting off countless arrogance of the Dark Alliance. Today, the Dark Alliance will kill you."

"Wang Fan, you --"

bursts of cold voices came from those young people. In an instant, the whole world had been covered with murderous gas.

I saw that more than ten Tianjiao had completely changed from dark to bright, and surrounded Wang

Fan without any scruples.

As for the rest of the monks of the Chu, imperial and black leagues who had not been surrounded, they hid behind and intended to wait for an opportunity.

No way, Wang Fan's talent is too evil.

It's a terrible situation.

Since the two sides are already on the opposite side, they don't want to see Wang Fan grow up at all.

Otherwise, they will definitely have trouble sleeping and eating.

"Don't talk so much nonsense, do it!"

Chu Chaoyang was afraid that later would lead to change, and he didn't want taichuba to be in a dilemma there, so he didn't hesitate and chose to do it directly.

In a flash, the immortal yuan on his body spurted out and burst out with brilliant brilliance. In his hand, he had a long red hair gun. Before the long gun was offered, there was a chill.

As soon as he stepped on the ground, with a roar, the whole person rushed forward, and the thick Xianyuan poured into his right arm. The next moment, the long gun in his hand had already hit Wang Fan.

Hiss.

The harsh sound rang out, the long gun tore the space, and the two circles of ripples scattered towards both sides, just like a piece of torn white paper.

At the end of the gun, he breathed out the red awn to stab Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, face unchanged, but the heart is set off a fury.

Originally, he came here to help xuanyiyi and kill taichuba.

But he never thought that before he could start, he would fall into such a situation.

Taichuba even made such a conspiracy and dealt with Wang Fan.

Is this the so-called cause and effect?

In the face of Chu Chaoyang's spear, Wang Fan didn't avoid it. Instead, he grabbed a fairy King level sword with his right hand and chopped it toward the spear.

## Chapter 3556

Wang Fan didn't immediately use the ancient sword he got from the ancient miracle, and he didn't want to reveal this card.

After all, if the ancient sword is exposed, other strong men, even taichuba, will be on guard.

At that time, if he wants to kill taichuba again, it will not be so easy.

With a bang, the bright light of sword and the bombardment of spears set off a startling explosion.

Wang Fan's sword, even through the layers of spear awn, toward Chu Chaoyang's chest split in the past.

Seeing this scene, not only Chu Chaoyang's face changed greatly, but even the monks around him were a little frightened.

No one thought that Wang Fan's Xianyuan was so rich, his understanding of Kendo was so deep, and he could break the sharp blow of Chu Chaoyang.

Chu Chaoyang, as a monk of the fourth floor of xianzun, could not be stabbed by Wang Fan.

The immortal yuan of his whole body instantly condenses on the surface of his body, forming a series of armor. At the same time, his whole body is also backward towards the rear.

Boom, boom.

Wang Fan's sword pierced the Xianyuan defense, but it didn't hit Chu Chaoyang's body.

Wang Fan did not continue to pursue, but the body suddenly soared into the air, at the same time, Xianyuan in his body began to surge madly.

At the same time, his mental power is also a crazy agitation out, drinking, "wood!"

Wow.

With the sound, clattering sound, the air suddenly appeared dense vines, each vine has a bucket thickness.

The vines twisted and twisted, winding towards the more than ten Tianjiao who surrounded him.

The more than ten Tianjiao looked at this scene, they didn't need Chu Chaoyang to say hello at all, they had already started to attack directly.

They had magic weapons in their hands, and the magic weapons were shining brilliantly, cutting down on the vines.

Hiss, hiss.

A series of sounds, just in the blink of an eye, the countless vines have been cut through and turned into light spots of wood elements.

"Let's fight together and make a quick decision. Kill him and don't give him a chance to escape."

At this time, Chu Chaoyang has come back again.

He yelled angrily, armed with a long gun, and killed Wang Fan again.

At the same time, the other ten Tianjiao, who were not idle, killed Wang Fan one after another.

Wang Fan looked at the more than ten Tianjiao who rushed up, and the cold light in his eyes was even worse.

His eyes swept to a few of them and said coldly, "it's just the second and third floor of xianzun. You're looking for death."

With the sound, he murmured, "the space is moving."

The voice falls, Wang Fan's figure, is already uncanny vanishes out of thin air.

With his disappearance, Chu Chaoyang and others' attacks also fell on the distant buildings.

In a flash, in a loud bang, those buildings turned into pieces.

If it had not been for the defense of Shao Lord's mansion, it would have spread to the outside of the city.

"No!"

A few of them couldn't help changing their faces when they saw this scene, and they were about to retreat.

But just at this time, Wang Fan's figure had appeared out of thin air from their heads.

"The first move of Shenjian."

With a cold voice, the long sword in his hand had already cleaved to the two-tier and three-tier monks of xianzun.

The monks on the second and third floors of the immortal statue were shocked. They frantically mobilized their body protecting spirit to resist, and hastily sacrificed their magic weapons.

But how can they stop Wang Fan with their accomplishments?

Wang Fan's cultivation in Taishen mountain is in a wonderful situation, and his cultivation has broken through.

At this time, he is not the Ninth level of the Immortal King, but the tenth level of the legendary Immortal King.

Yes, it's the tenth floor of Xianwang.

It is said that the Immortal King, the immortal Zun and the Immortal Emperor are the three great realms of monks.

In ancient times, these three realms can be cultivated to ten levels.

But with the passage of time, with the change of the rules of heaven and earth, few people are practicing to the legendary realm.

Therefore, although Wang Fan's cultivation has made a breakthrough, it has not reached the immortal level, but has reached the tenth level of the Immortal King.

So when he woke up, he felt strange.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Three harsh sounds, Wang Fan's long sword destroyed the magic weapon and defense of the three people, and fell directly on them.

Just for a moment, their bodies were torn by the sword Qi and turned into blood mist.

At this point, two xianzun two layers, one xianzun three layers, dead!!!

Looking at this scene, the monks in the distance were all shocked, and their hearts trembled wildly.

Such a lineup, such strength, encircle and kill Wang Fan of a fairy King realm, Wang fan can even do counter kill.

And it was incredible to kill two xianzun Level 2 and one xianzun Level 3 with one sword.No one would have believed it if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes.

Not to mention the monks who watched the scene, even Chu Chaoyang and taichuba were shocked by this scene.

Especially taichuba, his talent and strength is already extremely high, but he asked himself, when he was at the peak of the Immortal King, he could never compare with Wang Fan, or even far behind.

"This man must die."

Taichu PA's eyes are cold, and Xianyuan in his body has begun to roar. He is ready to kill Wang Fan at any time.

At the same time, Chu Chaoyang once again issued a sharp voice, "hurry up, fight quickly, kill him."

With the sound, more than ten Tianjiao went to Wang Fan's crazy encirclement and killing again.

At the same time, the magic weapons in their hands have been sacrificed again, and a series of terrorist storms surge in the air, bombarding Wang Fan from all directions.

That terrible storm can destroy everything in the world.

In a flash, the vast space was completely submerged by the terrible storm. The buildings of Shaozhu mansion made a click again, and all of them were shocked into ruins by the energy afterwave.

Wang Fan's eyes also become heavy. At this time, it's too late for him to move again.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan's eyes fell directly on Chu Chaoyang.

"Wind, thunder!"

He roared out two words, the elements of wind and thunder between heaven and earth gathered in an instant, and his whole person used the lightning skill to rush to Chu Chaoyang at the extreme speed.

Not only that, he also mobilized the energy of three elements of gold, wood and earth to form a shield behind him to resist the attacks from all sides.

When Chu Chaoyang saw Wang Fan coming to kill him, he instinctively felt a stream of danger.

In an instant, he wanted to step back.

However, he soon stopped the idea.

If he retreats, Wang Fan will certainly break through from his position and avoid those attacks.

"It's just a fairy king. You dare to kill me. You're going to kill yourself."

Chu Chaoyang cold drink, the long gun in the hand forward stab, boom, set off a destructive storm.



"The second move of Shenjian."

Wang fan is a roar, and a sword cut out.

The long sword is like a sword dragon, tearing out thousands of sword Qi, facing the terrible storm.

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion spread out one after another. Wang Fan soon penetrated the storm and killed Chu Chaoyang.

However, Wang Fan at this time, the whole body has also appeared countless wounds, looks rather embarrassed.

"Death

Wang Fan dare not have the slightest carelessness, the sword in his hand continue to split forward, set off the power of destruction, split to Chu Chaoyang's head.

### **Chapter 3557**

Chu Chaoyang saw Wang fan through the storm, his face became ugly again.

He crazily took back his long gun and thrust forward again, trying to block the blow.

However, in a hurry, where can he resist Wang Fan's inevitable attack?

With a local sound, Wang Fan's long sword instantly flew the long gun in his hand, and then pierced his eyebrows.

Whoa!

A sound, Chu Chaoyang vitality dissipated, the body quickly fell toward the ground.

Boom.

At the same time, the attacks behind have gone crazy.

Those attacks hit the protective wall of elements condensed by Wang Fan, and the protective wall of elements smashed in a clattering sound.

At the same time, his whole body was also hit hard, and he was directly hit and flew to the distance.

Wang Fan only felt that his internal organs were about to break up, and he had already been seriously injured.

Wang Fan would not have been so embarrassed if he had been a monk in the fourth or fifth floor of xianzun, even a dozen or so.

However, the arrogance that besieged him before his eyes was by no means an ordinary immortal monk.

If they can be invited by taichuba, it is enough to show that they are the pride of heaven and the strong of the strong.

Every one of them has a great reputation outside. They are peerless arrogant and influential figures.

It can be said that Wang Fan's ability to fight against Chu Chaoyang, who is on the fourth floor of xianzun, in the siege of so many people is already a very important thing.

This kind of achievement, if spread out, will stir up this area again.

"Is Chu Chaoyang dead?"

"What a powerful fighting force."

"It seems that this is going to be a big deal today."

"If this war spreads, Wang Fan's name will spread to the five forces again."

"If these people die today, they will be at the top in the future."

Those friars watching the scene, looking at the fallen body of Chu Chaoyang, were shocked.

Let alone them, even taichuba and the more than ten Tianjiao who surrounded and killed Wang Fan were shaking violently in their hearts.

Strong.

It's too strong.

You know, Wang Fanxiu has only the realm of fairy king.

Under normal circumstances, it should have been an easy thing for so many of them to surround and kill Wang Fan.

But now, with Chu Chaoyang, three people have been killed.

"Kill, he has been seriously injured now, can't give him another chance."

"If Wang fan does not die, we will surely have endless troubles. Today, we must kill him."

"Kill, if he grows up, the consequence is unimaginable."

The more than ten Tianjiao's eyes became cold and fierce again after they recovered.

They screamed angrily, and their bodies soared again to kill Wang Fan.

Things have come to this point, they have no chance to stop.

What's more, Wang fan is really too strong to die.

Wang Fan looked at the twelve Tianjiao, but his eyes didn't change much.

He quickly grabs a few pills and swallows them into his mouth. Then he makes a big move and quickly disappears in the same place.

At the same time, he once again brewed up the third style of Shenjian.

Since you want to kill Wang Fan, you should pay some price!

Among the crowd, xuanyiyi also appeared, but he didn't do it.

If she does it now, she will not only expose her identity, but will never kill taichuba again.

The most important thing is that she and taichuba are the objects of marriage. If her identity is exposed because of killing taichuba, it will have a great impact on xuantianmen.

Fortunately, xuanyiyi's identity is mysterious, and he never shows up in public. In other words, even if she is exposed, no one knows.

Therefore, no one recognizes xuanyiyi now.

Xuanyiyi mixed in the crowd like that, watching the battle at the scene and staring at taichuba.

For Wang Fan, she didn't worry much, because she knew that Wang Fan was far from the limit.

After all, the magic sword Wang Fan got from the ancient miracle has not been used so far.

Similarly, she is not worried that the war here will attract the strong.

With xuanyiyi's mind, we can naturally see that today's banquet is a fight against Wang Fan.

In this case, how can the strong come?

I'm afraid taichuba has already arranged everything.

This is not a bad thing for her.

Wang Fan stretched out the void, and his sword kept dancing. Soon, he had condensed the third move of the divine sword.

Wang Fan's body suddenly stopped. The next second, he had already killed another immortal at the speed of lightning. At this time, there were only 12 monks who killed him.

And among the twelve, there were two immortals on the fourth floor.

Therefore, Wang Fan chose to fight one of them.

Only by killing the fourth floor of xianzun, his next threat will be smaller.

When Wang Fan cut out his sword, the sound of the sword was heard. At the next moment, thousands of sword ideas appeared in the air.

Those sword ideas are full of horrible luster. Each sword idea has the power of killing ordinary immortal.

And in the center of thousands of sword meaning, a huge sword meaning is particularly prominent.

It is like the statue of swords, as if it can destroy everything.

Boom!

Thousands of swords fell down. Although the fourth floor of immortal Zun had tried his best to resist, he just broke the edge of swords.

As for the central road, he couldn't break it at all.

Hiss.

There was another sound. The meaning of the sword was like cutting bean curd. It cut his body and directly divided into two parts from the center of his head.

The eight moves of the divine sword are created by Wang Fan himself. Their power is terrible. In particular, the more you get to the back, the more powerful you will be. It can be called the anti Heaven Sword Skill.

And Wang fanxiuwei broke through to the legendary realm, the ten levels of fairy king.

In this case, the first and second movements of his sword may not be much.

But if he uses the third and later moves of the divine sword, his power is absolutely against heaven.

"What a strange sword skill."

Looking at this scene, not only is the remaining 11 Tianjiao heart tremor, even if it is too early hegemony, also simply can't see down.

"It's a bunch of rubbish. So many people can't even kill a single Wang Fan. It seems that I have to do it myself."

Taichu Ba sneered, and Xianyuan in his body began to riot.

If he doesn't do it, he must suppress Wang Fan with strong means. He can't give Wang Fan the chance to show his next sword.

Taichuba can clearly feel that the power of Wang Fan's every sword will multiply. If it goes on like this, I'm afraid it's hard for him to suppress Wang Fan even if he does it.

However, if he was too early to dominate, his fame would be completely stinky.

But up to now, he has little to do.

These Tianjiao are the backbone of the Chu Dynasty alliance, everyone may become a future giant, so every loss will be a big price.

Xuanyiyi is staring at taichuba from beginning to end. She feels the Xianyuan wave in taichuba's body. Her eyes move and she murmurs:

"can't help it at last."

## **Chapter 3558**

Taichuba is a very decisive person. Since he has planned to start, he will not delay any longer.

The immortal yuan in his body roared out like an angry dragon. As soon as he stepped forward, he killed Wang Fan.

The friars around them were all thrilled when they saw this scene.

Although everyone has realized that all this is a single game tonight, taichuba is likely to participate in it.

But they still didn't expect that taichuba would do it himself.

You know, no matter what, Wang fan is also a guest invited by taichuba, and Wang fan is Tianjiao of Wangyun palace, a disciple of yanmu.

How dare taichuba do that?

Is he not afraid of the anger of yanmu and Wangyun palace?

Or is this the meaning of taishenzong?

In order to avoid being targeted by the alliance of the Chu Dynasty, taishenzong wanted to give Wangyun palace a bad example, and then told the Chu dynasty that taishenzong was not so easy to provoke?

However, it seems that it doesn't make sense.

All in all, what happened tonight is weird. You can't guess the mind of taichuba or taishenzong.

Taichuba is really strong. Although he has only four levels of cultivation, his momentum is stronger than the general six or even seven levels of cultivation.

Just for a moment, taichuba, like a sharp arrow, rushed directly to the sky and attacked Wang Fan.

Wang Fan originally intended to use the fourth move of Shenjian to deal with more than ten Tianjiao.

The fourth move of his divine sword is not only very powerful, but also can attack in a wide range.

If this sword goes on, the more than ten Tianjiao can at least cut a few more.

But Wang Fan did not expect that taichuba would make a sudden move, and it was so fierce and sharp.

Fortunately, Wang Fan has been paying close attention to taichuba. Otherwise, taichuba's sudden move will make him unprepared.

Without the slightest hesitation, Wang Fan's sword turned and aimed directly at the rushing taichuba, who had already bombarded him.

"The fourth move of Shenjian."

His mouth sent out a roar, a straight sword, in an instant, he had already gone down against the wind and split to taichuba.

The sword was thousands of feet in size, and the Qi of the sword covered most of the void.

However, taichuba did not have any fear.

There was a touch of disdain in his eyes. He clenched his strong right fist, and then aimed at the sword, it was a blow.

"It's amazing!"

Taishenquan is a unique skill of taishenzong. Only a few high-level and legitimate people can practice it.

And taishenquan's level is even higher than that of the first class. It's just a little bit closer to entering the ranks of emperor level martial arts.

You know, the emperor level martial arts is absolutely against the heaven.

Even the five forces have no martial arts skills of that level.

Taichuba's taishenquan burst out, the strong boxing style condensed into a little, whistling in the air.

All the spaces are broken and broken, resulting in disconnection.

Boom!

With a loud noise, taichuba's boxing style surged on the sword, and the terrible sword was smashed under this chop.

Looking at this scene, countless people were shocked and couldn't believe their eyes.

Strong!

It's so strong!

The strength of taichuba has subverted their cognition.

The fourth move of Wang Fan's magic sword was smashed, but taichuba's boxing style did not dissipate. Instead, he continued to bombard Wang Fan with lightning speed.

Come on!

It's so fast!

Wang Fan had no time to make a big move, so he was already excited by the style of boxing.

His body flew upside down, and more than ten mouthfuls of blood mist came out of his mouth.

At the moment, Wang Fan's chest was blown out a big hole, dazzling blood Mi Mi Mi outflow, looks very embarrassed.

Wang Fan reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, looked up at taichuba and said in a cold voice, "taichuba, what do you mean? Are you inviting me here to kill me? "

"People say that you are too early to be a bully. You are a hero of a generation. When I see you today, I don't want to be so despicable. You really have a good heart to kill Wang Fan. "

Wang Fan's face is extremely ugly, he didn't think, too early bully unexpectedly also abrupt hand.

Tonight, it was he and Xuan Yiyi who set up a game to kill taichuba.

But he didn't think that taichuba was also thinking about plotting against him, and he was so aboveboard and ruthless.

"Well, you are invited by me. But you dare to kill a few Tianjiao, such as Chu Chaoyang, in the master's house. "

"You are so arrogant and killing. If I don't kill you, how can I explain to the Chu Dynasty and other forces?"Taichuba's voice is cool and high sounding.

As he spoke, he stepped out again and killed Wang Fan.

Obviously, he doesn't intend to give Wang Fan a break.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped. He didn't dare to hesitate at all. He moved wildly towards the depth of Shaozhu mansion.

This little Lord's house has set up a defense array. It's impossible for him to escape from the little Lord's house.

Now, it can only be a desperate blow.

While running away, Wang Fan refined the pills in his body. At the same time, he quickly changed his long sword into an ancient sword from the ancient miracle.

In the face of taichuba, he did not dare to be careless.

Because even if he is careless, he will probably die here.

Taichuba is really too strong.

Compared with Yu Qingtian, I don't know how many times stronger.



Even compared with kuwujian, it's more powerful than several grades.

In the face of this kind of character, if not lucky, just got the imperial sword, I'm afraid Wang Fan has no chance of winning at all, and can only wait to die.

After all, it's not so easy to make up for the gap of cultivation realm.

"Run away? Can you escape? "

When taichuba saw that Wang Fan had chosen to flee, he sneered.

This is his little Lord's mansion, his territory. As soon as the defense battle is opened, Wang fan can't escape.

In the case that Wang Fan could not escape from Shaozhu's house, he had to die.

Taichuba was cold and pressed step by step. In an instant, he had already played countless boxing styles.

Although those boxing styles didn't all hit Wang Fan, they still hit Wang Fan with several ways.

For a time, Wang Fan's injured body was even more injured.

This is Wang Fan. If he had been another Immortal King, he would have been killed alive.

Moreover, even if Wang Fan blocked the attack, he should also thank the physical training on the Taigu miracle volcano. Otherwise, even Wang Fan could not bear it.

Wang Fanqiang withstood the pain and gathered the fifth move of Shenjian, while running towards the depths of Shaozhu's mansion, trying to buy himself time, while also creating opportunities for xuanyiyi.

Because only when he leads taichuba to a place where there is no one, can xuanyiyi make a move.

At the same time, Wang Fan also secretly congratulated himself that the Shaozhu mansion was big enough, otherwise, he would not even have the chance to delay.

"It's just a fairy King mole ant. His life is hard enough. Even if it's like this, he won't die."

The more taichuba pursues, the more murderous he is.

Wang Fan has been under his several boxing styles, but he is still alive. He has realized that Wang fan is absolutely dangerous.

Today, if he can't kill Wang Fan, if he steps into xianzun one day, it will be the death time of his taichuba.

## Chapter 3559

Hoo Hoo!

The sound of wind and thunder is surging. Wang Fan shows his lightning skill to the extreme and runs to the depth of Shaozhu's mansion. Taichuba is chasing after him.

"Wang Fan, you can't escape. Today, you will surely die." Tai Chu Ba stares at Wang Fan in front of him with cold eyes.

All of a sudden, he is a blow out, golden fist light through the air, directly toward Wang Fan's heart.

The terrible power, even Wang Fan, felt a huge crisis.

But now, Wang Fan's fifth move is at a critical moment.

If he makes a big move, he can avoid taichuba's attack, but the fifth style of Shenjian will be broken, which will lead to the loss of all previous achievements.

In that case, it is impossible for him to use the eight moves of Shenjian to deal with taichuba.

After all, it is impossible for the first three moves of Shenjian to pose any threat to taichuba.

Wang Fan's heart is also in the fast calculation, making a choice.

He was thinking about whether he wanted to resist the attack of taichuba.

If it's hard to resist, it's a bit sure that it will hurt the foundation.

If he can't hurt the foundation, he can continue to refine the fifth move of Shenjian.

At that time, once the fifth move of Shenjian is performed, it is not impossible to kill taichuba with the ancient sword. At least, it can also seriously hurt taichuba.

But if it hurts the foundation, let alone the fifth move of Shenjian, whether he can walk out of Shaozhu's house alive is a problem.

In Wang Fan's mind, the idea flashed quickly, and finally decided to use the space to move to avoid.

Taichuba's attack was so fierce and overbearing that he did not dare to gamble.

However, when Wang Fan planned to move the space, he suddenly noticed a slight fluctuation in the space.

Then, a figure wrapped in black suddenly appeared behind him.

"Well, I'll meet you, despicable and insidious person."

With a familiar light cheering, the man in black directly waved one and hit the blow light.

Boom.

With a blast, the man in black retreated in the direction of Wang Fan, and the fist light was also broken.

Taichuba, who was pursuing him, was also surprised and stopped subconsciously.

Obviously, taichuba didn't expect that someone would kill him without his noticing and block his fist.

"Hum, I want to die!"

However, taichuba didn't talk nonsense. He just gave a cold drink and stepped out again. His fists were dancing fast.

With the dancing of his fists, a stream of immortal Qi roared wildly, forming a vortex of tens of feet long, all of which surged to Wang Fan.

The man in black was not afraid. When she grasped it with her right hand, a red iron bar appeared in her hand.

With a sound of Jiaohe, the iron rod flew out of the room, and rose to hundreds of feet. Then, under her control, it went crazy to those boxing styles.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of deafening continues to spread again, and the terrible afterwave of Qi force smashes the surrounding buildings.

Wang Fan was shocked to find that under the impact of the iron bar, the terrible vortex condensed by taichuba had been defeated in an instant.

This scene is just too shocking.

Although Wang Fan already knew that xuanyiyi was very strong, she never thought that she would be so overbearing and sharp.

This kind of power is almost as powerful as those ancient monsters.

Not only Wang Fan, but also taichuba was surprised.

He originally intended to kill Wang Fan and the man in black as soon as possible.

He doesn't care who the man in black is, but as long as he dares to take care of taichuba's affairs, he will surely die.

But he did not expect that the strength of the man in black was so strong, even compared with his taichuba, it was just a little weaker.

Who is this man?

He didn't even remember that he had invited such people.

Is it true that some of the people he invited hide their strength.

Xuanyiyi grabs back the iron bar and looks at taichuba coldly. His eyes are also very dignified.

Taichuba is stronger than she thought.

It seems that it is impossible for her and Wang Fan to kill taichuba today.

"Go."

Xuanyiyi didn't hesitate. He said something to Wang Fan. Then he wanted to take out Wang Fan and leave the house.

But at this time, a terrible sword idea suddenly emerged from Wang Fan. Then, she saw Wang Fan take a step forward and rush directly in front of her. Then, a sword went to taichuba."Death

A dead word is accompanied by bursts of thunderous sound.

Sword light, everything turned into powder, ashes.

Taichuba crazy surge in the body of Xianyuan, show strong martial arts to resist, even sacrifice too God war halberd.

However, it doesn't make much sense at all.

His whole person, was bombarded by the constant retreat, the mouth is also constantly spitting blood.

When the light of the sword dissipated, his body had been smashed to the ground.

Looking at this scene, not only Wang fan is extremely surprised, even if it is xuanyiyi, beautiful eyes also can not help but emerge out of the splendor.

How terrible is the power of a sword?

However, Wang Fan soon knew what was going on.

It must be because of the increase in the number of ancient swords. Otherwise, the fifth form of Shenjian could not be so strong.

It seems that he still underestimated the power of the magic weapon of Xiandi level.

Wang Fan did not continue to refine the sixth move of the divine sword. Instead, he made a big move, holding the ancient Taishen sword and going to taichuba.

Holding the magic weapon of Xiandi level, just a few random swords burst out, and then burst out with unprecedented power.

Taichuba's face changed dramatically. He jumped up from the ground crazily and said, "Taishen ancient sword? This is the Taishen sword in my ancient miracle. How can it be in your hands? "

"Besides, this is Shaozhu's mansion. This is taishenzong's territory. If you dare to kill me, aren't you afraid of the anger of taishenzong and xuantianmen?"

"If I die, even if your master yanmu comes, I can't protect you!"

While roaring, taichuba wildly burns blood essence and Shouyuan to resist Wang Fan's attack.

If he had known that Wang Fan had the ancient sword of Taishen, he would not dare to pursue Wang Fan.

But now, it's too late.

But even so, the strength of taichuba is excellent.

With his strong body and martial arts, he blocked Wang Fan's sword attack.

Although he has been injured more seriously, but Wang Fan did not kill him.

Wang Fan didn't speak at all, just a sword, constantly crazy bombardment, there was not much expression on his face.

He is never a man who returns good for evil. This taichuba wants to kill him. Will he be merciful?

Don't say that today he came to kill taichuba. Even if he didn't, he would kill him just because taichuba set up a bureau to kill him.

**Chapter 3560**

Wang fan is surrounded by sword light, and his eyes are full of murders.

He walked towards taichuba step by step, and every step he took, there was a roar on the ground.

At the same time, the Taishen sword in his hand was constantly waving forward, hitting taichuba's body.

Rao is the first tyrant. He is tough and has not been killed, but his injuries are more and more serious.

If it goes on like this, it won't take long for him to be beaten into meat.

"Wang Fan, you can't kill me, you can't kill me!" While resisting Wang Fan's attack, taichuba retreated and roared at the same time.

In his heart, it can be said that he was extremely angry.

You know, he was once the first in the list of immortals, and the first pride of taishenzong.

Once upon a time, will be so embarrassed?

Let alone the monks in the same realm, even if they are two higher than him, he can kill them.

Today, however, he was beaten by Wang Fan, who was only in the realm of fairy king. How could he not be angry.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold, staring at the constant roaring and embarrassed taichuba, and said without emotion, "don't worry, you won't have such an opportunity."

At the same time of speaking, he kept on attacking.

But in his heart, he was also extremely shocked.

You know, at the beginning of the Taigu miracle, yuqingtian, who was on the fourth floor of xianzun, just took the Taishen ancient sword and was cut to ashes by the sword.

And this taichuba, in the case of serious injury, he used the Taishen ancient sword to attack again and again, but he didn't die.

It can be seen that the difference between the two is almost unknown how many times.

"I'll help you."

Xuanyiyi didn't keep watching. She drank Jiaohe, and a fiery red light suddenly appeared in her hands.

The fiery red light was like a fiery red lotus. As soon as it appeared, it sent out a terrible high

temperature, and then twined towards taichuba's body.

Everywhere the lotus passes, there is a hissing sound in the air, as if even the space would be melted.

"Red flame fairy lotus, you, you are Xuan --" Tai Chu Ba saw the fire red lotus, his face suddenly changed, and his expression became more angry.

He never thought that the person who helped Wang Fan to kill him would be his fiancée in name.

Others don't know xuanyiyi's strength and terror, and how can he be too early to know?

Once upon a time, he had a hand with Xuan Yiyi.

If it wasn't for his great change to xuanyiyi, how could he promise xuanyiyi to be the object of marriage?

However, taichuba didn't finish his words at all. With a hissing voice, the fiery red lotus had entered taichuba's body.

when the fiery red lotus entered taichuba's body, taichuba screamed, and his body began to melt at the speed visible to the naked eye.

In a short moment, taichuba had already been burned to ashes.

"Let's go."

After killing taichuba, xuanyiyi waves back the red lotus and plans to take Wang Fan away.

"Wait a minute." However, Wang fan stopped him.

"Elder martial sister, you go first, don't worry about me. Today's thing is that taichuba killed me first, and there's nothing wrong with me fighting back. "

"I'll report this to my master yanmu. I think he'll come here in the first time."

Wang Fan said.

If taichuba didn't fight him, but he and xuanyiyi set up a plan to kill taichuba, then he didn't dare to stay at all. He had to escape at the first time.

But now the situation is different. Taichu set up a bureau to kill him. All Tianjiao who entered Shaozhu's mansion can see clearly.

In this case, why did Wang Fan escape?

Once he escapes, doesn't it seem that he is in the wrong?

Let's not say whether we can escape. Even if we can escape, he, Wang Fan, is bound to go on the road of escape again and be chased and killed by the strong of all parties.

Not only that, it will also affect the reputation of Wangyun palace.

Therefore, Wang fan can't escape, and he doesn't have to.

"In your present state, can you cope with it? If your master yanmu comes first, everything will be fine. But if the strong one of taishenzong comes first? "

"At that time, I'm afraid they won't give you a chance to speak, and they will kill you."

Xuanyiyi looks at Wang Fan, but he is worried.

After all, although Wang Fan's words are right, this is the Shaozhu mansion and the territory of taishenzong.

Under normal circumstances, the strong of taishenzong will surely come faster than yanmu. They may not give Wang Fan an opportunity to explain and speak.

If they really kill Wang Fan in anger, then even if Yan Mu comes over, it won't help at all.

Wang Fan laughed, "elder martial sister, you don't have to worry. I have my own sense of propriety. Now you'd better leave quickly, don't be noticed by others. I'll take care of everything here. ""Well, be careful." Xuanyiyi saw that Wang Fan's attitude was firm, so he didn't insist on it. Instead, his figure flashed and disappeared without a trace.

She naturally knows that she can't be here at this time.

Otherwise, once someone knows his identity, even if Wang fan is reasonable, he will become unreasonable.

Others will say, Wang Fan Chong crown a rage for the beauty, together with xuanyiyi, killed too early bully.

Only in this way, xuanyiyi doesn't have to marry.

After xuanyiyi left, Wang Fan was not idle. Instead, he quickly grabbed a few healing pills and swallowed them into his mouth. Then he moved a lot of space and left here quickly.

Wang Fan just left not long ago, countless Tianjiao had rushed over.



Previously, the power of the war here was so terrible that they did not dare to get close to it.

Even if their spiritual power seeps in, it will be blocked by an invisible barrier.

So, until now, they have a chance to rush in.

However, they did not see anything, just saw a terrible battle scene.

"Tai Chu Ba, Wang Fan, where did they go? Did they die together?"

Many Tianjiao were puzzled because they didn't know where Wang Fan and taichuba had gone. Even, they can't feel their breath.

"There's a smell of flame here, and it's not an ordinary flame. Who is good at the power of flame, Wang fan or taichuba?"

Soon, someone felt the temperature in the air. His face was frozen and he couldn't help saying.

However, the rest of them didn't have time to answer his question. They felt a sense of killing coming from afar. The next second, the three elders had already appeared here.

"Who killed taichuba, get out of here! If you dare to kill a disciple of taishenzong, I will surely tear you to pieces. "

One of them is an old man with white hair and angry hair.

With his roar, an invisible momentum, crazy gush out, shock of the presence of those arrogant, can not help gushing blood, back again and again.

"Boom!"

However, the old man's voice has just come down, and there is a huge noise coming out.

Then they saw that a great breath came and bombarded the ground.

In a flash, a gully several kilometers deep was formed in an instant, and then it spread to the distance like a long dragon, and it spread thousands of miles in an instant.

With the appearance of this gully, an old man also appeared here, and his body was also full of murderous ideas.

"Taichuba, how dare you set up a bureau to kill my disciples. I really don't have a temper?"

A voice came down with a strong sound wave, not to mention the arrogance around them. Even the

three taishenzong strongmen couldn't help their faces slightly changed.

Hope cloud palace swallow wood, come!