

Mighty Sk 3581

Chapter 3581

Yuan Dao and other people's war is still going on, nearly a thousand miles, have become a battlefield.

There was a lot of rumbling sound, and thousands of miles of area were destroyed into a mess.

Tens of thousands of meters high in the mid air, a spaceship stands here, in the spaceship, Wang Fan and Yan Yue look at the battle below, they are a little surprised.

The battle of xianzun is really terrible.

Let alone positive, even if it is the spillover of the aftereffects, are not his Wang fan can bear.

"Don't look at it. You can't help. You'd better go to practice quickly. Only when we make a breakthrough as soon as possible and make our strength stronger is the foundation. "

The elder xianzun, who is responsible for protecting them, glanced at Wang Fan and said faintly.

Wang fan can see that the elder of xianzun peak is also a little anxious and even wants to go down to fight.

But because Wang Fan was here, he couldn't leave.

No matter Wang fan or Yan Yue, they are all proud of Wangyun palace. Even if they don't have enough strength now, they will be strong in the future.

Wang Fan did not speak, just crazy spread out the spirit, feeling the whole battlefield.

He's ready to move, too.

He can't deal with xianzun who is strong at the top, but he can still kill xianzun at the seventh level.

However, the battle below was too chaotic. Wang Fan watched it for a long time, but he didn't see the single seventh floor of xianzun.

Most of the seven layers of xianzun were formed by seven or eight people, who besieged the xianzun peak elder in the famous cloud palace.

At one moment, Wang Fan's face couldn't help changing. He noticed that in a battlefield, an elder was being besieged by ten people.

There are six immortal statues, eight immortal statues, five immortal statues and seven immortal statues. They are very powerful.

Eight of the ten were besieging the elder at close quarters, while the other two were harassing him by mobilizing the elements of heaven and earth.

Under the joint attack of ten people, the elder was in danger. It seemed that the situation was very bad.

"Mr. Hu, I want to go out and have a look." Wang Fan see this scene, the heart can't help a tight, toward the protection of their huchanglao said.

Hu Changlao heard Wang Fan's words, his brow could not help but slightly wrinkled, "you go out to have a look? It's all the peak of xianzun. I'm afraid as long as you are affected by the aftershocks, you will be dead. "

Wang Fan smile, "elder rest assured, I will be careful."

With that, Wang Fan flew out without waiting for elder Hu to respond.

"You --" Hu Changlao was speechless. He wanted to go out and chase Wang Fan back, but there was still Yan Yue here, so he could only stop thinking.

After Wang Fan rushed out of the spaceship, without any hesitation, he ran directly to the battlefield.

Xianzun eight layer, he has no strength to deal with, but xianzun seven layer, he is confident that he can kill.

Wang Fan converged and soon got close to the battlefield there.

When he was about 100 li away from the other side, he made a big move and disappeared in the same place.

His goal is to kill the two people on the periphery first, and then try to lead some people away.

In this way, the elder's pressure will be greatly reduced, and even he will fight back.

Once the elder vacates his hand, most of the other battlefields will be over soon.

At that time, they will have the opportunity to support yuan Dao.

Wang Fanshi's exhibition space has been greatly moved, silent.

At the moment, the two immortal Zun's later attention was all focused on the elder not far away.

At the same time, they are also mobilizing the elemental energy of heaven and earth, looking for opportunities to attack from time to time.

Eight of them were close to each other, and two of them attacked secretly. The elder was very hard to be beaten, and there were many bloodstains on his body.

Although his cultivation is at the peak of xianzun, the peak of xianzun is one level higher than the eighth level of xianzun. It's OK to deal with three or five people, eight, plus two and seven levels of xianzun.

In the later period of xianzun's attack, the two men were absorbed in looking for opportunities to sneak attack. They didn't notice that a figure suddenly appeared about 1000 meters behind them.

After the man appeared, the immortal realm broke out in an instant, and his breath suddenly soared. The sound of thunder broke through the void, and the whole person was like electricity, killing them.

At the moment, Wang Fan, holding the archaic sword, has reached an extreme speed.

At this moment, the two immortals finally came back to God.

"No, it's murderous!"

"There's a sneak attack in the back!"

With a roar, they instantly dispersed the elemental energy that had just been condensed. While they were shining, they turned to look at it.

Whoosh!

Just at this time, a huge sword with red light was like a fire dragon. It set off a terrible sword and cut them down.

"The first move of Shenjian!"

Wang Fan did not have the slightest politeness. At the first time, he did not hesitate to perform the first move of Shenjian. The roaring sound came out continuously, and the sword surged to the head of one of them in an instant.

"To die!"

Later, the immortal was furious. His eyes flashed with scarlet color, and the immortal yuan in his body rushed into his right arm. While the powerful immortal field oppressed Wang Fan, the iron fist went down.

Boom.

A blast, the sword smashed.

The man's face changed and his figure stepped back.

The other one didn't hesitate at all. With a move of his right hand, there were countless thunders around Wang Fan.

The thunder sent out a crackling sound. As soon as it appeared, it had already roared to Wang Fan's body like a dragon.

Wang Fan's face remained unchanged, and his mental strength poured out and fell on those thunderdragons.

Under his control, the Thunder Dragon was half a centimeter away from his body when it had already exploded.

At the same time, Wang Fan's feet, there have been Lei Mang and Feng Mang, and then the whole person soared to the sky.

The xianzun, who mobilized the energy of thunder elements, saw this scene later, and his pupils couldn't help shrinking slightly.

He realized that he had met a fellow monk.

Wang fan can smash his Thunder Dragon so easily with his mental power. Obviously, Wang fan is also good at Thunder element energy.

But soon, he was very angry, "immortal? Wang Fan

With a shout of anger, a fiery light appeared in his eyes, and his body soared into the air. He did not hesitate to pursue and kill him.

Although Wang Fan's accomplishments were not high, he was well-known in the alliance of Chu Dynasty.

At the peak of the Immortal King, you can cut off the four and five layers of monks of the immortal God, kill countless Tianjiao in the alliance of the Chu Dynasty, and flatten the Imperial Palace and royal palace of the Chu Dynasty.

All kinds of achievements have made Wang Fan the inevitable target of the Chu Dynasty alliance.

It can be said that the value of Wang Fan was no less than those of the elders of Wangyun palace.

In addition, the late xianzun, who was chopped by Wang Fan, also showed a blazing light in his eyes. He said, "where to go!"

Immediately, the body shape soared to the sky, just like a beam of light, also pursued Wang Fan.

Let's not say that Wang fan is on the list of must be killed in the Chu Dynasty alliance, just that Wang Fan dares to attack them is enough for them to kill Wang Fan.

What a satire it is that they dare to sneak into the later period of their two immortals?

Chapter 3582

The sound of wind and thunder on the soles of Wang Fan's feet is flashing, and his body is flying across the sky.

The Taigu sword in his hand is constantly waving, crazy brewing the second style of the sword.

Behind him, the two late immortal masters were also in hot pursuit, with hot light and cold light in their eyes.

"Wang Fan, you can't escape. Today, you will die."

One of them is drinking coldly in his later period, but his speed is too fast to imagine. He is approaching Wang Fan with the speed visible to the naked eye.

Xianzun burst out with all his strength in the later period, especially the xianzun burst out with all his strength in the later period, which can control the energy of wind and thunder elements.

Even though Wang Fan's talent is unparalleled and his speed is incredible, he is still not as fast as the two.

There's no way. The gap is there.

However, Wang fan is not in a hurry, eyes calm terrible.

Soon, the archaic sword in his hand had already sent out dazzling brilliance, and then quickly chopped them down.

"The second move of Shenjian."

Wang Fan's voice was cold, and the immortal yuan all over his body suddenly walked away. He was blessed on the archaic sword.

Whoosh!

Boom!

The sound of the air blasting sword is resounding. As the sword passes, the space is like a current of water. They separate towards both sides and rush straight at them.

"What kind of technique is this?"

"How could it be so powerful?"

In the later period, the two immortals felt the meaning of the sword and the destructive breath, and their faces could not help changing slightly.

Maybe they can't be threatened by such a terrible idea of sword. It's just that an immortal can show such a sword move, which is enough to shock them.

In the face of the towering sword falling from the sky, their speed could not help but stagnate for a while. One of them mobilized two kinds of elemental energy of Jinlei and roared towards the sword crazily.

The other mobilized the energy of wood and water to form a shield and glacier in front of them.

Boom!

The golden Thunder Dragon kept roaring to the sword, but in an instant, it had already scattered most of the sword.

The remaining swords were frozen and smashed by the rattan before they attacked them.

The two immortals finished all this later and looked up at Wang Fan in the sky.

At the moment, Wang fan is still running towards the sky. Not only that, the sword in his hand is still waving, and the sword is more fierce.

Obviously, Wang fan is still brewing powerful sword moves.

"Can't continue to give him the opportunity, I am responsible for pursuing, you are responsible for harassing and blocking."

When one of them saw this scene later, he frowned slightly. Then he drank to the other and chased him faster.

He is good at the elemental energy of wind and thunder, so his speed is much faster than that of the other immortal.

"Good." In addition, after hearing the words, the immortal Zun nodded without hesitation, and then slowed down.

And his hands began to dance rapidly, and his mental strength was spread out.

In front of him, Wang Fan, who was running to a high place, suddenly changed his face and stopped for a moment.

In front of him, there were endless vines and golden blades.

Those vines and golden blades cut through the space, crazy towards his body winding attack.

"A small skill in carving insects."

Wang Fan gave a sneer. In a flash, his mental power began to surge crazily. His right hand held the sword and continued to gather momentum, while his left hand was Chengquan. He bombarded the front constantly.

Boom boom!

After a series of explosions, Wang Fan easily smashed the vines and golden blades and continued to charge forward.

Although his speed was affected, he was not overtaken by the immortal Zun who was good at wind and thunder elements.

"Wind, thunder, gold and wood?"

The immortal who used the energy of wood and gold to obstruct Wang Fan later saw this scene and his face changed again.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang Fan would be good at so many element attacks.

You know, even if ordinary monks are gifted and evil, it is absolutely impossible for them to understand and mobilize the energy of multiple elements.

A monk who can deeply understand a kind of elemental energy can be called a genius.

To understand the two is already the pride of heaven.

Those who can understand the three can no longer be described as arrogant, but can be called evil.

As for the four, that's the ultimate evil.

Five. That's terrible. At least he hasn't heard of such people.

After all, the understanding of elemental energy depends not only on talent, but also on time.

But the general monk, the cultivation has already occupied a lot of time, where has the time to deeply understand so many element energy? That's why most monks don't use elemental energy to attack.

Because those people don't want to spend time on it.

If the understanding is not deep, there is no meaning, just chicken ribs.

It's a waste of time to understand too much.

No one is willing to spend a lot of time on it. If you have the time, it's better to look for resources and upgrade the realm.

That immortal Zun thought so in his later period, but his action was incessant. He continued to mobilize the energy of the gold and wood elements crazily, and constantly blocked and harassed Wang Fan.

His harassment seems to have no effect on Wang Fan, and it can't hurt Wang Fan at all, but in fact, it has greatly affected Wang Fan's speed.

At least, the other immortal Zun was getting closer and closer to Wang Fan in his later period, and he could enter the attack area immediately.

Once the other side enters the attack range, Wang fan is almost dead.

Above the ship.

Yan Yue and Hu Changlao are naturally aware of this scene.

In a flash, both of them became nervous.

Yan Yuehuo stood up and suddenly said, "grandfather Hu, go and save Wang Fan. If you don't do it again, he will die."

Hu Changlao's face was not good-looking. He was about to stand up, but his face changed again and suddenly looked in another direction.

In that position, the three strong men of the eighth floor of xianzun had already killed quickly.

These three were three of the eight in the previous siege.

After the appearance of Wang Fan, the two outer immortals pursued Wang Fan in the later period.

They are divided into three people, killed to the side of the spaceship, obviously do not give Hu elder

support opportunities.

In fact, they have already been aware of the spacecraft, and aware of the existence of Hu Changlao and Yan Yue.

However, if elder Hu didn't take part in the war, they didn't come to provoke him. Instead, they planned to deal with elder Hu after killing all the others.

Elder Hu sensed that the three people had killed him, and Yan Yue naturally felt it.

Her pretty face was white in an instant.

Can Wang Fan live without the support of Hu Changlao?

You know, although Wang Fan killed Huang Feng, what was the state of Huang Feng at that time? Moreover, their accomplishments are all on the seventh floor of xianzun.

Now, the friar who harasses Wang fan is the seventh floor of xianzun, while the friar who pursues Wang fan is the eighth floor of xianzun.

One immortal has eight stories, which is enough to cover five or six immortal stories.

Chapter 3583

A hundred miles.

Eighty miles.

Fifty miles.

Thirty miles.

The monk on the eighth floor of xianzun was very fast. In a short moment, he was within 20 li of Wang Fan.

In his eyes, there was a bloody light. His right hand was raised slowly, and a terrible energy wave appeared. He said, "go to die."

Boom.

With the sound, in an instant, the fist broke through the air and rushed to Wang Fan with the speed of lightning.

This distance is within his attack range.

He believed that Wang Fan would not be able to escape and would surely die.

In front of him, Wang Fan also felt the great crisis. His eyelids couldn't help jumping. Then he held the sword in his right hand and chopped back abruptly.

"The third move of Shenjian."

The huge sword awn broke through the air, raised several times more terrible than before, and directly cut down the fist awn of the later xianzun.

The collision between the two sides set off a huge explosion in mid air.

However, the third move of Wang Fan's magic sword did not completely block the opponent's fist.

In an instant, the sword was smashed and the fist continued to roar at Wang Fan.

Come on!

It's so fast!

Rao is Wang Fan, who has been through many battles, but at this time, he has no time to respond.

Boom, punch awn heavily boom on his back, in an instant, blood spatter, Wang Fan's bones have been torn most.

Whoa!

Wang Fan opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned pale in an instant.

At the same time, he also took advantage of the impact force, biting his teeth and frantically continued to rush to the distance.

Strong!

It's too strong.

Xianzun eight, xianzun seven, is not a concept at all.

Behind him, the eight story immortal who pursued him was more powerful than Huang Feng and Huang Feng.

This is the third move of his magic sword, which weakens the power of his boxing style. Otherwise, it would kill him just by this blow.

"The eighth floor of xianzun, is it so strong?" Wang Fan sighed in his heart and felt that it was hard to accept.

You know, he killed Huang Feng at the beginning, but he didn't spend so much.

In fact, although Huang Feng and Huang Feng's accomplishments are on the seventh floor of xianzun, they are not strong at all.

However, the eighth floor of xianzun, who pursued Wang Fan, was not. If the other party could be sent by the Chu Dynasty alliance to kill yuan Dao and his party, how could it be weak?

After all, if the strength is too weak, it is delivering food.

Even among the monks on the eighth floor of xianzun, he is a top figure, far from Huang Feng. He is far worse.

Although Wang Fan's talent is against heaven and his strength is strong, his cultivation is only immortal.

Xianzun level one, let alone kill xianzun level eight, without being killed by the other party, it is quite adverse.

If Wang Fan had not been a body refining monk, and if he had stepped into the tenth floor of the Immortal King, and if he had held the archaic sword, I am afraid all the spirits who had been killed would have been destroyed.

"Not dead?" The immortal looking at this scene, his face can't help changing slightly.

How could it be that he failed to kill Wang Fan on the first floor of xianzun?

However, he was not vague. As soon as his figure flashed, he was pursuing again, and at the same time, he began to build up his momentum.

Today, if he can't kill Wang Fan, he will lose face.

No, it's a small matter to lose face. I'm afraid he will be held accountable even if he goes back alive.

You know, at this point, most of the monks were aware that he was chasing Wang Fan.

If you can't, how can you explain that?

But Wang Fan didn't think so much at all. He didn't even have time to swallow pills to cure his wounds.

At the moment, he is running frantically, and at the same time, he is gathering the fourth move of Shenjian.

However, Wang Fan's magic sword fourth style has not yet condensed, it has once again fallen into the enemy's attack range.

Wang Fan felt the scene, pale, almost desperate.

If I had known this, I shouldn't have tried my best.

He thought that he had killed Huang Feng and other two immortals in the seventh floor, even if he was not equal to the eighth floor, but he was absolutely sure to escape.

But now it seems that it's a big mistake.

Run for your life?

If no one comes to rescue him, I'm afraid he will be killed by one blow before he shows his magic sword.

"I want to see how many punches you can take!" Just as Wang Fan was frantically fleeing and gathering the fourth move of the divine sword, the immortal eight layer yelled angrily. His momentum was even more fierce and he punched out again.

This time, the dazzling fist was several times stronger than before.

The sharp fist awn tore up the space, just in an instant, it had already blasted to Wang Fan. Wang Fan was shocked, and regardless of the fact that the fourth move of the sword had not yet been completely condensed, he rushed back.

At the same time, he frantically moved his space and wanted to escape.

Boom.

However, before he ran away, his fist had already torn the sword and fell on him again.

Wang Fan's body again spattered countless blood mist, which was directly blasted into the sky like a meteorite.

His face, already pale as paper, the weak breath almost ignored.

"It's over, it's over."

Wang Fan thought in his heart, feeling that his head was dizzy and his consciousness was about to dissipate.

This time, he was really hurt too much.

The eighth floor of xianzun is really strong. It's far beyond the current level.

"Not dead yet?"

The immortal felt Wang Fan's breath on the eighth floor. He was almost angry.

This guy, after two punches, is still alive?

Even if the sword offset a large part of the power, but the residual power is enough to kill Wang Fan.

For a moment, the immortal didn't want to continue to threaten. He burst out more terrifying killing intention and continued to chase Wang Fan.

However, this time, before he could catch up with him, a figure suddenly came down from the sky and appeared in front of him.

"You are eight stories high, and you are chasing down the first level disciples of Wangyun palace. Are you deceiving me that there is no one in Wangyun palace? I want to die

The man who appeared yelled angrily. As soon as his body flashed, he had already appeared in front of him, and the huge palmprint patted his body.

"You, you --" the immortal eight layer face changed greatly. He never thought that this man could break out and kill him.

This man is no other than Liu Yuanyi, the famous elder of cloud palace who was surrounded and killed by them before.

Previously, Liu Yuanyi was besieged by ten people, which made him weak.

But Wang Fan led two people away, and three people went to the direction of the spaceship to deter elder Hu. This time, there were only five people left in the ten.

When ten people become five, Liu Yuanyi's pressure is naturally greatly reduced.

In addition, among the five, there is no peak of xianzun, let alone the peak of xianzun, even the ninth floor of xianzun.

Therefore, he quickly killed the other side and freed his hand.

Huge handprint across the sky, single to single, how can the immortal eight layers be Liu Yuanyi's opponent.

All his attacks and defenses were smashed in an instant, and then he was smashed.

After Liu Yuanyi killed the eighth floor of the immortal Zun, he took another hand to kill the seventh floor of the immortal Zun who used the elemental energy to block Wang Fan. Then he chased Wang Fan.

Said, he was saved by Wang Fan, now Wang Fan was xianzun eight layer blow two punches, he naturally want to see the situation.

Chapter 3584

Wang Fan was seriously injured, but not to the point of death.

Before and after the elder flew to Wang Fan's face, Wang Fan sat on the ground with his knees crossed, swallowed the healing pill and began to heal.

There's no way. He can't do without healing.

That immortal eight layers is really too ruthless, a punch down, almost smashed his viscera.

Although Wang Fan was healing, he did not close the six senses.

After all, this is a battlefield, and there are still battles around. If he closed his six senses and focused on healing, it would be no different from seeking death.

Therefore, as soon as Liu Yuanyi flew over, Wang Fan felt it.

"Elder." He opened his eyes and said hello aggressively.

"Well, it's too dangerous here. I'll take you to the spaceship first." Liu Yuanyi nodded and said nothing more.

He grabbed Wang Fan and soon boarded the spaceship.

On the other side of the spaceship, three covetous xianzun 8th floor had already been killed by the Hu elder who protected Yanyue.

After all, elder Hu is the valiant existence of the ninth floor of xianzun.

If the five or six immortals are on the eighth floor, maybe they can also cause some containment or threat to him.

But there are three immortals on the eighth floor. To be honest, it's not enough.

Of course, this is also related to the strength of Hu Changlao himself.

As the elder of the actual combat sect in Wangyun palace, he is not comparable to the nine levels of the junk immortal.

Otherwise, if we go to taishenzong this time, there will be nothing wrong with him.

"Elder Hu, protect them here first. I'll go to other battlefields." After putting Wang Fan down, Liu Yuanyi rushed out of the spaceship and rushed to other battlefields.

At this moment, the battle in other battlefields is coming to an end.

Yuan Dao, the palace master, has killed the xianzun peak and stepped into other battles.

Yuan Dao, the super strong man, joined the other Chu Dynasty alliance strong men who were lucky to be alive. Naturally, they were defeated one by one, and most of them had been killed before long.

After Liu Yuanyi joined the battle, he speeded up his speed and soon wiped out the enemy.

In the later stage of the battle, only one elder was seriously injured, and two elders were slightly injured. However, the rest of the elders were not seriously injured, but consumed a lot.

It can be said that this battle was a complete victory.

They all returned to the spaceship after they killed the hundred immortals.

Yuan Dao looked at the crowd and said in a deep voice, "the alliance of the Chu Dynasty sent a hundred immortals to ambush us in the later period. Obviously, it is determined to wake up and destroy us."

"It's just that these 100 people alone obviously didn't destroy our strength. I think the Chu Dynasty alliance itself knows this."

"So, according to my guess, there must be a strong alliance of Chu Dynasty ambushing in Wangyun palace. We need to be careful about the big housework."

When Pang Yuanhai heard yuan Dao's words, he snorted and said angrily, "the monks of the Chu Dynasty alliance are a group of bastards and despicable people."

"It's despicable that the three top forces, together with countless families and clans, still use this method."

"And Nangong Cheng, the old man, is also a white eyed wolf. If I see him, I will tear him alive."

Pang Yuanhai's personality is direct and hot, so he can't hide his emotions at all, and his anger shows up at the first time.

The other elders were also filled with righteous indignation, but their expressions were much heavier.

They have realized that there will be a big war, a fierce war.

If Nangong Cheng didn't rebel, if Wangyun palace didn't have enemies lurking in, they might be able to meet the enemy with Wangyun Palace's big array.

But now, they can't count on the great array of Wangyun palace. They can only rely on their own strength.

Although they are strong, the Chu Dynasty alliance is not weak.

After all, it was an alliance that united the three top forces of Chu Dynasty, royal palace and Dark Alliance.

If the Taichu emperor, the leader of Taishen, had not gone after yanmu, I'm afraid their situation would have been even more difficult.

The most important thing is that although they killed 100 xianzun peak, there was such a giant as the Lord of the royal palace.

The emperor of Chu Dynasty, the first one of the Dark Alliance, did not show up.

They were almost sure that the two men would be at Wangyun palace, waiting for them to fall into the trap.

Yuan Dao looked at the expression of the crowd, could not help sighing, some bad taste in his heart.

But he did not speak again.

You vice palace master and elder also fell into silence, then quickly began to heal.

Wang Fan didn't hear yuan Dao's conversation. At this time, he was also in a room, healing.

However, just as he was healing, Yuan Dao came in.

"Master of the palace."When Wang fan saw yuan Dao, he quickly got up and saluted.

He didn't have much contact with Yuan Dao, but he admired his behavior.

Yuan Dao waved his hand and looked at Wang Fan. There was a kind smile on his old face.

He said, "Wang Fan, you are the disciple of younger martial brother yanmu and the elite of the younger generation of Wangyun palace, so I want to ask you something."

Wang Fan smell speech, the facial expression becomes dignified, the right color way, "the palace Lord has something to do, but say no harm, if Wang fan can do, certainly won't refuse."

Yuan Dao nodded and said, "now you should also see the situation clearly, which is extremely unfavorable to us. Next, there will definitely be a big war in Wangyun palace. "

"Although you are not weak in talent and combat power, your cultivation is too low. You are far from being able to help with this kind of war."

"So I want to ask you to leave with Yan Yue. If we win this battle, you will come back when we take charge of Wangyun palace again."

"If we lose, I hope you can take Yan Yue away and be the leader of Wangyun palace. When the cultivation is successful in the future, we will take revenge for us and carry forward the Wangyun palace. "

Yuan Dao said, holding out a simple token in his hand, "this is the order of Wangyun palace master. Now I'll give it to you. Everything, please."

With that, Yuan Dao bowed deeply to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He quickly went forward and said, "master of the palace, you must not do anything. Wang fan can't afford such a big gift."

However, he took the order from the palace master, "don't worry, palace master. I will take good care of Yan Yue. If the palace master dies in battle, Wang Fan will take revenge for the palace master and rebuild Wangyun palace in the future."

Wang Fan did not say that he would fight side by side with Yuan Dao and others.

Because he knows it's bullshit.

Because he can't participate in the battle of the top strong. Even if it is forced to participate, it is also cannon fodder, and is likely to distract yuan Dao and others.

Now, leaving is the best choice.

Although Wang Fan also wanted to destroy nangongcheng, the Chu Dynasty and the Dark Alliance, his strength was really poor, and there was no way to do it.

What he can do is to pray silently for yuan Dao and others to win.

"Well, please." Yuan Dao nodded, no nonsense, turned and left the room.

Wang Fan looked at the thin figure of Yuan Dao who turned and left. He couldn't help thinking of yanmu in his mind. He felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

Chapter 3585

After Yuan Dao left, Wang Fan did not talk nonsense, and soon came to Yan Yue's room.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan." Yan Yue saw Wang Fan, slightly surprised.

In her opinion, at this time, Wang fan should be doing his best to heal.

After all, she knew that Wang Fan was seriously injured.

"Elder martial sister Yanyue." Wang Fan didn't talk nonsense either. He said directly, "next, there will be a big war in Wangyun palace."

"With our strength, we are not qualified to participate in this level of war, even in the past, it will become a burden. So, I'm here to take you out first. "

Yan Yue hears Wang Fan's words, first is slightly a Leng, then asks, "we leave now, I'm afraid it's not very good, palace leader, do they know?"

Wang Fan nodded, "I know, it's the palace master who asked me to take you away."

Yan Yue is not indecisive. When she heard this, she did not hesitate and nodded, "OK."

They left the room quickly. When they came out of the cabin, they saw yuan Dao, Pang Yuanhai and others.

Yuan Dao looked at them and said, "after you leave, you must be careful not to be ambushed."

Pang Yuanhai also said, "take care all the way. If we die in battle, Wangyun palace, please!"

Wang Fan did not speak, but bowed deeply.

Yuan Dao also said, "if we die in the war, there will be no place for you in this area. You can go to the holy land of Zhongzhou."

"Although your accomplishments are dangerous in the holy land of Zhongzhou, there are also great opportunities for you to break through."

Wang Fan nodded, but did not speak, and soon left the spaceship with Yan Yue.

Zhongzhou holy land, he still knows.

It's the core area of this high-level state. It's more prosperous and has more resources than this corner.

Of course, there are a lot of arrogance there, and there are countless strong ones. The competition is extremely cruel.

After Wang Fan takes Yan Yue to leave the spaceship, he doesn't stay far away, but opens up a cave and goes in.

They are now in a serious condition and need to recuperate.

Otherwise, if you go out in this state, once met by the monks of the Chu Dynasty alliance, there will be only one way out.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, do you think the palace masters can take back the Wangyun palace?" Inside the cave, Yan Yue is a little worried.

For her, Wangyun palace is her home. She grew up in Wangyun palace. Yuan Dao and others are more like her relatives.

Now, my father is hunted down by the Lord of Taishen, and the clan is taken away. The Lord of the palace wants to lead you to fight to the death.

Yan Yue only hates that she has no strength. She can only watch all this, but does nothing.

"I hope they can successfully take back Wangyun palace." Wang Fan replied without saying much.

Because it's useless to talk too much.

Neither he nor Yan Yue is a child, let alone a fool.

They all know that the palace leader and his party are on a dangerous trip. It's even more difficult to recapture Wangyun palace.

After all, it was the Chu Dynasty alliance.

It's a coalition of the Chu Dynasty, the Royal Palace and the Dark Alliance, plus countless families.

No matter how strong Wangyun palace is, how can it resist the strong of Chu Dynasty alliance?

Unless the peak combat power of the Chu Dynasty alliance is far behind that of Yuan Dao.

Two people are silent, did not say anything more, quickly began to heal.

On the other side, above the ship.

After Wang Fan and Wang Fan left, Yuan Dao said to Pang Yuanhai, "Yuanhai, you don't have to work with us. I'll give you a new task."

Pang Yuanhai eyes a stare, "what task?"

Without waiting for Yuan Dao to reply, he said, "palace master, the enemy is at hand. I'm going to kill those bastards in the Chu Dynasty alliance. I don't want to do other tasks."

How can Pang Yuanhai leave at the critical moment?

He wants to fight, he wants to fight to the death, he wants to let those bastards in the Chu Dynasty alliance know that the friars in Wangyun Palace are not easy to provoke.

Yuan Dao glanced at Pang Yuanhai and said, "don't worry, our Palace won't let you idle. Just need you to go to the Chu Dynasty alliance and take their old nest. "

At this moment, Yuan Dao's eyes became very deep. "If our palace guessed correctly, I'm afraid most of the experts in the Chu Dynasty alliance are already in Wangyun palace to ambush us."

"In this case, their nest is bound to be empty, so you are responsible for carrying their nest."

When Pang Yuanhai heard the speech, he couldn't help but be stunned, "but if I go, you will be here --"

before Pang Yuanhai finished his words, he has been interrupted by Yuan Dao, "you don't have to worry about us, you are only responsible for carrying their old nest. Don't worry, we all have a sense of propriety. "

Pang Yuanhai was silent, but he finally nodded, "OK."He knew that the palace master was protecting him and leaving a way for Wangyun palace.

After all, although Wang Fan and Yan Yue have left first, they are too young after all. It is not impossible to die prematurely.

Now that the palace master has sent him away, he can give more hope to Wangyun palace.

As for the Chu Dynasty, there should have been no experts, Pang Yuanhai would not be in any danger.

Of course, even if there are experts in charge, Pang Yuanhai is hard to stop if he wants to go.

Pang Yuanhai left without a word.

He had a strong sense of killing and went straight to the direction of the Chu Dynasty.

Yuan Dao and his party continued to rush back to Wangyun palace.

Two hours later, they finally returned to the lookout cloud palace.

"Ha ha, Mr. Yuan, you are back at last. I thought you didn't dare to come back."

Yuan Dao and others just arrived outside the Wangyun palace, a burst of laughter suddenly came out, and then a middle-aged man with terrible breath appeared in the air not far away.

Behind him, there are also 100 late monks of xianzun.

"The emperor of Chu?" Yuan Dao looked at the middle-aged man. He was not surprised. He hummed coldly, "I didn't expect that you, the emperor of Chu, left the nest and came here. Are you not afraid of a fire in the backyard? "

Yuan Dao said that he didn't give the Chu emperor a chance to speak at all, and his eyes swept to another person not far away.

The man was wrapped in a black robe. He couldn't see clearly. Moreover, his position was in the corner. He didn't have a sense of existence.

However, Yuan Dao did not dare to belittle this man, lengdao, "the first one of the Dark Alliance? I didn't expect that even you came. It seems that you are determined to destroy my Wangyun Palace this time. "

The emperor of Chu laughed and said, "Mr. Yuan, since the emperor dares to come here, he is not afraid of a fire in the backyard. You'd better consider your own situation. "

"After today, if you look at the cloud palace, it will become history. You can't escape."

As for the first one of the Dark Alliance, he did not speak at all, but suddenly released a sense of terror, which made people feel a sense of depression.

"Hum!" Yuan Dao gave a cold hum, but he didn't continue to talk nonsense. His whole body space squirmed and disappeared in an instant.

With a sneer, the emperor of Chu stepped out like a shadow and punched into the void. At the same time, he yelled at the hundred people behind him, "let's do it!"

Chapter 3586

With the order of the Chu emperor, baixianzun rushed out in the later stage and killed those vice palace masters and elders of Wangyun palace.

In the middle of the sky, the light was shining, and the two sides soon started a fierce battle.

At the same time, Yuan Dao's figure also appeared strange.

However, Yuan Dao was not injured, but blocked the attack of the Chu emperor with his fist.

The emperor of Chu didn't expect to hurt Yuan Dao with a single move. After he forced Yuan Dao out, his field of immortals and venerations had spread out madly, oppressing Yuan Dao and killing him at the same time.

At the same time, the first one of the Dark Alliance came to kill Yuan Dao at the first time.

The two strong men attacked Yuan Dao at the same time. Obviously, they also knew that Yuan Dao was the key to today's war.

If Yuan Dao did not die, even if they slaughtered the rest of the strong, it would be meaningless.

Only if Yuan Dao was killed, the rest of the people would not be worried any more.

As the leader of Wangyun palace, Yuan Dao has lived for a long time, but he can't see what they think.

He didn't mean to fight with them at all. Instead, he was in the shape of a cave and rushed directly to the hundred immortal statues.

Whether he is the emperor of Chu or the first one of the Dark Alliance, he is a strong man of the same level. Even worse than him, the difference is limited.

In the face of the siege, he could not have killed them.

In this case, he naturally can not be surrounded by two people. Only by hunting down the seven, eight and even the ordinary nine levels of xianzun, can they have the chance to fight against others.

As for whether the Chu emperor and the first one of the Dark Alliance would hunt those Wangyun palace elders, Yuan Dao would not worry at all.

Because all of them are the top players of xianzun peak. Even if they are not two opponents, they will never be killed in a short time.

Yuan Dao, holding a magic weapon of the Immortal Emperor level, immediately rushed into the crowd of the late hundred immortal statues.

The dazzling light shines, in a burst of hissing voice, soon there will be blood sputtering, human shadow falling.

The seven and eight layers of immortals could not stop Yuan Dao's attack. Where Yuan Dao passed, it

was like cutting melons and vegetables and harvesting them directly.

Even some of the nine stories of xianzun are like this.

"Yuan Dao, you want to die."

The emperor of Chu looked at this scene, his face couldn't help changing in an instant.

His breath was surging wildly and he went to kill yuan daosha.

The first one of the Dark Alliance was not idle either. He had a strong sense of killing. To the extreme, he killed yuan Dao.

However, Yuan Dao did not give them any chance to attack.

He stepped on the void, and the space under his feet was constantly fluctuating. They couldn't catch up with him at all, and he had disappeared without a trace.

"Mr. Yuan, do you dare to fight head on with the emperor?"

Looking at this scene, the emperor of Chu was almost angry.

He found that even though he had overestimated yuan Dao as much as possible, he still underestimated him.

Among other things, at least, Yuan Dao's understanding of the law of space is much stronger than he imagined.

Originally, according to his plan, he joined hands with the first one of the Dark Alliance, even if he could not kill yuan Dao, he could still hold him down.

But now it seems that's not the case at all.

Yuan Dao didn't pay attention to them at all. He kept harvesting in the crowd. There were seven layers of xianzun, eight layers of xianzun and nine layers of ordinary xianzun.

In the eyes of ordinary friars, these people who were the overlord had no sense of existence in Yuan Dao's hands.

They are just like mole ants. With a single blow, they will be killed and fall to the ground.

For those who failed to kill the ninth floor of xianzun, Yuan Dao would not make a second strike, but would quickly change the object.

In this way, in a short time of more than ten breaths, ten immortal zuns died in Yuan Dao's hands.

In the later period of xianzun's life, they didn't even exert their strength, so they had already fallen.

The rest of the immortals later saw this scene, their faces were ugly, and their hearts sank to the bottom of the valley.

Even if they were monks of the Chu Dynasty alliance, they were afraid of death.

It's not easy to practice until the later period of xianzun?

If they die in a fierce war, they may be able to accept it, but they can't stand being killed in a flash like this.

Liu Yuanyi and other vice palace leaders and elders of Wangyun Palace are in great morale.

Their intention to kill surging, the same Bang to the opponent back again and again, not long, again cut half.

Soon, there were less than 20 people left in the later period.

Their faces were livid, their eyes were scared, and they even had the intention to retreat.

If the emperor of Chu and the first Zun could no longer restrain yuan Dao, they would really die.

Yuan Dao himself is much more powerful than them. He is also armed with the magic weapon of Xiandi level. With the ghost's space skill, who can stop him?The emperor of Chu and the first one were also very gloomy.

"Yuan Dao, if you don't stop, our emperor will kill them."

For several times, the emperor of Chu couldn't contain yuan Dao, but he was also in a state of rage. With a roar, he rushed directly to a famous cloud palace elder and attacked him with all his strength.

The elder's face changed greatly, and he offered a magic weapon to meet him, but how could he be the opponent of the Chu emperor?

With a bang, the magic weapon in his hand was smashed directly, and a mouthful of blood came out of his mouth and flew upside down.

Almost at the moment when he flew backward, the first one of the Dark Alliance had already flashed behind him, and his vitality was destroyed by one blow.

A famous cloud palace immortal peak elder, meteorite!

"Seek death, kill!"

Elder Liu Yuanyi looks at this scene, and his eyes are splitting. He rushes to his opponent regardless of everything and launches a crazy attack.

At the same time, Hu Changlao, who had previously protected Wang Fan and Yan Yue on the spaceship, also killed his opponent madly and launched a fierce attack.

The three vice palace masters of Wangyun palace broke away from the battle circle in an instant and rushed to the emperor of Chu with tacit understanding.

In this situation, only when they stopped the emperor of Chu, could they buy Yuan Dao time and opportunity.

As for the first one of the Dark Alliance, he alone can't kill the other Wangyun palace elders.

As long as the first one of the Dark Alliance can't kill those elders, Yuan Dao will be able to arrive at the first time.

"To die!"

The emperor of Chu was surrounded by three people. He was furious.

The rumble of the sound continued to spread, he launched a crazy attack.

The three vice palace leaders were not afraid, and they also became crazy. Even if they were injured, they did not step back.

Yuan Dao looked at the scene, and his eyes were full of grief.

Suddenly, his breath became terrible, and his whole body was like a bomb. He killed more than 20 immortals.

That's right. It's the ninth floor of xianzun, because hundreds of xianzun were slaughtered in the later period. Up to now, the seventh and eighth floors of xianzun have been slaughtered, and only the ninth floor of xianzun is left.

The first one of the Dark Alliance also roared and killed one of the immortal elders.

When Yuan Dao and others were in a fierce war, on the other side, Pang Yuanhai burned Shouyuan and blood essence crazily, and did not hesitate to sacrifice countless talismans, finally arrived at the palace of Chu Dynasty.

At the moment, he has not started the fight, the body has been injured, but it is very angry.

"Bastards of Chu Dynasty, here comes Lao Tzu Pang Yuanhai!"

There was a roar, followed by a roar, and the magnificent gate of the king's city of Chu Dynasty was smashed by a blow.

Chapter 3587

When the gate of the king's city collapsed and Pang Yuanhai's evil spirit was felt again, all the monks in the king's city turned pale.

Pang Yuanhai of Chu Dynasty, how did he kill him?

Some friars who knew Pang Yuanhai were even more scolding in their hearts, and ran to the distance.

Who doesn't know the grudge between the alliance of Chu Dynasty and Wangyun palace?

How can it be good to see Pang Yuanhai, the deputy head of Yungong, kill him now?

But some friars who didn't know Pang Yuanhai and were slow to respond were unlucky.

"The Chu Dynasty, Lao Tzu Pang Yuanhai is here."

Pang Yuanhai is just like a peerless evil spirit, standing aloof in the void. His terrible intention of killing and the shaking void are hissing.

Under the tremendous pressure, some monks with weak accomplishments were directly oppressed on the ground, and the seven orifices all shed blood.

They can't even bear the pressure of Pang Yuanhai.

"Die, die!"

Pang Yuanhai, however, scolded angrily. He didn't care about the monks who were lying on the ground.

With a roar, his arms were like the arms of God, shining brightly and smashing forward.

In a roaring sound, countless monks and buildings were turned into blood fog.

Pang Yuanhai did not show any mercy.

For a moment, the King City was in chaos, and the screams, wails and screams became one after another.

Pang Yuanhai, however, had no pity. He kept killing madly and approached the palace of Chu Dynasty.

At this moment, he seems to have no reason at all, and there is only one killing word in his heart.

He thought of the Deputy palace master of chimingshan who was killed by Nangong Cheng, the three deputy palace masters and several elders who died in the last war, yanmu who has not been found until now, and Yuan Dao, the palace master who went to Wangyun palace to fight for death.

Every time he thought of this, his killing intention was more violent and his evil spirit was even more shocking.

All these are the Chu Dynasty, the alliance of Chu Dynasty.

Chu Dynasty, royal palace, Dark Alliance, and those sectarian forces, all die, die!!!

These people deserve to die!

When they look at the cloud palace, they don't provoke these people at all. However, these people have repeatedly provoked him. He can't bear to look at the cloud palace!

In particular, when he thought of the tragic scene that Yuan Dao and others knew the danger and were determined to go to war, Pang Yuanhai had an impulse to explode.

He didn't know what happened to Yuan Dao and others, and he didn't know whether any of those old friends who had been fighting for decades or nearly a hundred years had died and how many were still alive.

"Kill!!!"

Pang Yuanhai shook his head and was unwilling to continue thinking.

As he walked towards the palace in the void, he kept waving his fists, which were as if the raindrops had been magnified by countless times, falling from the sky.

Countless friars' buildings were smashed under the fist.

Where he had been, there were lots of corpses everywhere. Only in a short time, most of the city was destroyed.

Chu Dynasty, imperial palace.

Such a great movement has taken place in the Royal City, which is naturally felt by the high-level officials of the Chu Dynasty in the imperial palace.

At the moment, in the palace, in a magnificent hall, two xianzun peak, three xianzun eight strong people are sitting here.

These five people are the strongest in the Chu Dynasty.

Their existence is to prevent the occurrence of the last incident. They are afraid that some people will take the opportunity to enter after the Chu Dynasty Alliance troops move out.

At the moment, five people all felt the situation outside, their faces could not help but slightly changed and stood up.

"Looking at Pang Yuanhai in the cloud palace is really deceiving people."

The xianzun, who was sitting in the first place, crushed the armrest of the chair with his palm, and his face was very gloomy.

He was an elder of the Chu Dynasty, so he was most angry when he felt Pang Yuanhai's killing in the imperial city.

"Well, I didn't expect that someone was killed in Wangyun palace. This time, I'll see if he can leave. "

The third one of the Dark Alliance, that is, the other xianzun's peak strongman, appeared a sense of terror and killing, and said coldly in his eyes.

The other three immortals were on the eighth floor, but they didn't speak. They just looked a little dignified.

Although the five of them are the strongest in the king's city, the strength of the three of them is still worse.

Maybe they will not be afraid of the general immortal ninth floor, but they can't see enough of Pang Yuanhai.

Not to mention them, even the elder of xianzun peak and the third one of the Dark Alliance in the Chu dynasty would be worse than Pang Yuanhai.

"GoThe xianzun peak of the Chu Dynasty watched Pang Yuanhai getting closer and closer to here, and he was still in constant crazy destruction. He directly got up, uttered a word, and then disappeared in the same place.

The third statue of the Dark Alliance and the other three, without hesitation, jumped up and disappeared in the hall.

At this moment, Pang Yuanhai has arrived outside the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty.

In his hand, I don't know when a golden axe appeared. He was holding the axe in one hand and waving it to the imperial palace.

"Children of the Chu Dynasty, when Lao Tzu Pang Yuanhai comes, get out."

Pang Yuanhai is just like a rude savage. He is constantly abusing and beating his axe.

The imperial city defense array was constantly shaken, but there was no cracking noise at all.

There's no way. Pang Yuanhai's strength will be worse after all. Besides, his magic weapons are only immortal, so he can't break through the defensive array.

"Pang Yuanhai, how dare you come to our Chu Dynasty alone? You are looking for death."

A roar came from the palace, and then the defensive array opened automatically, and five figures rushed out.

Boom.

Almost at the moment when the five figures burst out, Pang Yuanhai seized the opportunity and hit it with another axe.

In an instant, the endless axe awn broke through the air and penetrated along the crack. In an instant, it killed several monks of the Chu Dynasty.

Fortunately, the gap of the defensive array closed quickly, which did not cause more casualties.

Looking at this scene, the xianzun peak of the Chu Dynasty was about to explode.

"Pang Yuanhai, you are also the Deputy palace master of the Chu Dynasty. Now you are slaughtering those low-level monks. Don't you feel shameless?"

He stares at Pang Yuanhai with anger.

Pang Yuanhai didn't want to talk nonsense at all. His eyes swept the five people who appeared, and more violent killing intention appeared in his eyes.

The next moment, his axe had been wielded again, and he directly cleaved down to one of the three immortals on the eighth floor.

Even if they are weaker than him, they are not so easy to kill. So he plans to kill the three immortal statues first.

"To die." However, this time, the immortal peak of Chu dynasty did not let him succeed.

Before Pang Yuanhai's huge axe fell, the immortal peak had already waved out with a halberd in his hand, and stopped the axe awn with a roar.

"Do it!" After blocking the axe, he roared and took the lead in killing Pang Yuanhai.

At the same time, the Dark Alliance third Zun and other four people also killed from three directions.

As long as Pang Yuanhai does not escape, they have a great chance to kill him.

Chapter 3588

Pang Yuanhai was not afraid of the five people's siege. He was holding a huge axe and constantly wielding it.

There was a loud bang, and the five people retreated.

The five people felt Pang Yuanhai's killing power, and their faces could not help changing again and again.

This is not to say that Pang Yuanhai's strength is so strong that they are not rivals.

It's Pang Yuanhai who is so desperate that he doesn't care at all. It's the same way of playing.

Although the five people can kill Pang Yuanhai together, they must be dead.

In this case, no one is willing to be the dead man at all, so they are somewhat constrained, and even dare not use their full strength.

Under the change, Pang Yuanhai naturally became more and more violent, and even seriously injured one of them.

"Do your best, or we'll all die."

At a certain moment, the xianzun peak of the Chu Dynasty could not help it. He gave a crazy shout and killed Pang Yuanhai.

He knew that this was not the way.

If five people don't work together, they will be killed one by one by Pang Yuanhai, and the whole army will probably be destroyed in the end.

When the other four saw this, they gritted their teeth and did not dare to worry about others any more. They began to kill without reservation.

After five people fell into madness, Pang Yuanhai felt great pressure instantly.

At a certain moment, with a hissing sound, a long knife crossed his chest and pulled out a long blood hole.

Pang Yuanhai's figure retreated, and he woke up a lot in an instant.

He took a look at five people, and then glanced at the city in the distance. With a ferocious smile, he left in the air.

"Well?" When they saw that Pang Yuanhai had chosen to run away, they were all stunned for a moment, and then they burst into a rage.

"Pang Yuanhai, since you are here, don't leave." Xianzun of the Chu Dynasty roared at the top of the mountain, and his body soared into the air in an instant.

Without much hesitation, the other four men all rose up in the air and chased Pang Yuanhai.

Pang Yuanhai didn't tremble with them at all, but fought and retreated. The aftershocks of the battle swept the city below. In a roaring sound, countless monks were killed and the buildings were smashed.

"You want to die."

When xianzun peak of Chu Dynasty saw this scene, his eyes were splitting.

This is the Chu Dynasty. It's their home.

The monks below, most of them are their people, but now they are killed like ants. Who can bear it?

The most important thing is that the destruction on such a large scale, even the reconstruction, is not a simple thing.

It's a pity that his anger can't change Pang Yuanhai's return.

Pang Yuanhai fought and retreated at an extremely fast speed.

Only in a short time, Pang Yuanhai had already left the royal city and ran tens of thousands of miles away.

At this time, the pursuit of the five people, has gradually opened the distance.

The third one of the Dark Alliance is in the front, the xianzun peak of Chu Dynasty is in the second, and the other three people are far behind.

In particular, the eighth floor of xianzun, who had been seriously injured before, was hundreds of miles away.

Pang Yuanhai clearly felt this scene, and a grim smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At one moment, a talisman suddenly appeared in his hand. At the next moment, a ray of light wrapped his body, and instantly disappeared in the same place.

When Pang Yuanhai's figure reappeared, he was already in front of the eighth floor immortal statue.

In each other's despairing eyes, Pang Yuanhai's huge axe directly split his body into blood fog, and his spirit was destroyed.

After Pang Yuanhai killed this man, he didn't stop at all. He killed the second immortal eight.

Although the three immortals were very strong, they could not fight against Pang Yuanhai.

Previously, the reason why they could not die was also due to the control of the third Zun of the Dark Alliance and the xianzun peak of the Chu Dynasty.

Now there is no one to restrain the two immortals. Facing Pang Yuanhai, they have little resistance.

Pang Yuanhai was very fast. In a short time, he had killed all the three immortals, and then he continued to run towards the King City of Chu Dynasty.

Pang Yuanhai is not very strong in speed, and he does not have a deep understanding of space rules. He is far inferior to yanmu and Yuan Dao, but he has the space talisman refined by Yuan Dao.

With the help of space talisman, his speed is also extremely fast.

"Pang Yuanhai!"

At the peak of xianzun in Chu Dynasty, when he saw that three xianzun were killed one after another, he was so angry that he could not help roaring.

He felt that he was like a dog walking around by Pang Yuanhai.

Shame!

Not only him, even the third one of the Dark Alliance, his face was extremely gloomy and ugly. It is said that they and Pang Yuanhai are at the same level, but now they are so embarrassed by Pang Yuanhai.

The third one of the Dark Alliance roared, and suddenly there were black awns on his body. Those black

awn wrapped around his body and began to rotate wildly.

In a flash, his speed was countless times faster.

Pang Yuanhai felt that the third one of the Dark Alliance was coming. His face changed slightly, but he didn't stop. Instead, he speeded up and ran wildly.

One on two, he's no match at all.

But one-on-one, he is still sure of the first World War, although it is still very difficult to kill two people.

In this case, he had to redouble his old skills and widen the distance between the third statue of the Dark Alliance and the xianzun peak of the Chu Dynasty, so that they could not form a joint force.

Pang Yuanhai's body was like electricity, and soon he had rushed into the royal city again.

In the king's city, some of the friars who missed the net were just smashed by him.

Pang Yuanhai had already raided the royal city once. Now, after the second raiding, the royal city has become bare, and it has become an abandoned city.

Needless to say, more than 70% of the buildings collapsed, and the ground was crisscrossed with gullies. Even in some gullies, water seeped out and formed lakes.

Finally, Pang Yuanhai broke out of the king's city again and stopped to fight with the third one of the Dark Alliance.

At this moment, ten thousand miles away from the King City of the Chu Dynasty, the two figures stopped.

These two people are Wang Fan and Yan Yue.

Although they could not detect the battle between Pang Yuanhai and the Third Master of the Dark Alliance, they could feel the fluctuation of the battle.

Yan Yue's face was a little ugly. She couldn't help saying, "who is fighting in the King City of Chu dynasty? Is it grandfather yuan?"

Yan Yue's grandfather yuan is naturally yuan Dao.

But soon, she shook her head, "no, grandfather yuan should go back to Wangyun palace now. How could he be in the King City of Chu dynasty?"

Wang Fan's face is also a little heavy, because this level of fighting, it is too terrible, he did not dare to

close.

"No matter who he is, let's change direction and go to Wangcheng." Wang Fan picked to pick eyebrow, low voice says.

No matter who the opponent is in the war, Wang Fan has no capital to participate.

A battle of such a level must be fought by xianzun's top strength. If he goes up, he will die.

Yan Yue heard Wang Fan's words, hesitated for a moment, then nodded, "OK."

Chapter 3589

The purpose of Wang Fan's visit to Wangcheng is similar to Pang Yuanhai's.

The only difference is that he didn't plan to fight openly, but planned to hunt the remaining strong men of Chu Dynasty.

After all, Wang fan doesn't have the strength of Pang Yuanhai. It's no different from sending him to death if he kills him honestly.

In addition, Wang Fan plans to sneak into the palace of Chu Dynasty to see if he can get some cultivation resources.

To tell you the truth, there are not many cultivation resources in him now. Without cultivation resources, it means that his strength can not be improved quickly.

This is absolutely unacceptable to Wang Fan.

The Chu Dynasty and Wangyun Palace are both top forces. Since Wangyun palace is expected to be a holy land for cultivation like Shenchi, in his opinion, there must be such places in the Chu Dynasty.

However, Wang Fan did not expect that he had not sneaked into the King City of the Chu Dynasty, and even felt this terrible war.

It's just shocking.

Of course, Wang fan is unable to participate in this kind of war, so he took Yan Yue to bypass the war area and turned to run towards the King City.

About an hour later, the two have entered the King City.

Looking at the nearly turned into ruins of the King City, Wang Fan was almost stunned.

It's a little scary.

Although he and Yanmu had done this kind of thing last time, they were not so thorough.

Yanmu only destroyed the imperial palace. As for the outer city like the King City, there were not many destroyed.

"Elder martial sister Yanyue, you move outside the royal city to get the space rings of those dead monks. If you feel the danger, you should hide for the first time. I'll go to the palace to have a look."

Wang Fan looked at the ruins of the King City, and the stone under a monk's body, quickly made a plan, said to Yan Yue.

I can't help it. It's too dangerous at the palace.

If he went alone, he would probably die, let alone take Yan Yue.

In the outer city, though there are not many resources, there are definitely many.

You know, in the previous war, many monks were killed directly, and some of them were even strong in Xianzun's junior high school.

Such a strong man also has a lot of resources. Pang Yuanhai doesn't like these resources and is too lazy to waste his time collecting them.

But for Yan Yue, the temptation is still great.

"Younger martial brother Wang Fan, is it too dangerous for you to go to the palace alone?" Yan Yue was worried when she heard Wang Fan's words.

After all, it's not for fun. In case there are still Xianzun's later strongmen in the palace, Wang Fan will be more or less unlucky.

Hearing this, Wang Fan shook his head and said, "elder martial sister Yanyue, don't worry. I'll be careful."

Having said that, he didn't give Yan Yue another chance to open her mouth. After converging, he ran to the palace quickly.

Yan Yue sighed when she saw Wang Fan leave, but she didn't continue to say anything and didn't follow him. Instead, she began to collect the space rings of those monks.

Wang Fan convergence breath, speed is very fast, soon came to the palace.

Just looking at the outer layer of the palace's large array of light shield, his face was not very good-

looking.

He doesn't have to think about this level of defense array, and he knows that he can't break it by himself. But how can he get in without breaking through the defensive array?

If at other times, he may also be able to wait for someone to come in and out of the palace, and then use the space to move in. Now, however, this method simply does not work.

After all, the situation is very bad for the Chu Dynasty at the moment, and Pang Yuanhai is fighting against five top powers. Under this situation, how can the people inside come out?

As for the outer city, there are no living people, and it is impossible for anyone to enter the palace.

What's more, even if someone wants to enter, I'm afraid the people inside will not open the defensive array.

Wang fan is a little distressed. What should he do?

Just when Wang fan is facing these, suddenly, accompanied by a roar, a breath in the distance, is frantically running towards this side.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he quickly hid himself in the ground and gathered his breath.

He has already felt that the breath is extremely powerful, it is absolutely the breath of xianzun.

Not only that, this immortal is one of the people who participated in the previous terrorist war.

Although Wang Fan hid, and the convergence of the breath, but his spirit, but it is carefully released out.

He also wanted to see who the other party was and how he could return at this time.

At the moment, Rao is Wang Fan, who has experienced many battles, and his heart is a little nervous.

After all, it's no joke for the top man now. Once he is found, he will surely die.

At the beginning, an immortal almost killed him on the eighth floor. I'm afraid it's not as easy as killing a chicken. Of course, the most important thing is that Wang fan does not dare to escape even if he wants to.

If he doesn't move, I'm afraid he will be noticed.

In Wang Fan some uneasy time, outside the high altitude, that figure will soon have appeared. It was the xianzun of Chu Dynasty.

However, at the moment, his injury is extremely serious. He is bleeding all over, and even Dantian has been seriously injured.

Behind him, there was a layer of golden light, which was wrapping his body.

Wang fan can see at a glance that the golden light is the light of talisman.

From far to near, the figure soon came out of the palace, but it didn't stop. Instead, it banged on the defensive array, and then fell to the ground.

After falling to the ground, the other side got up and yelled at the palace, "open the defense array."

As he said this, he covered the bloody Dantian with his hands, and his eyes were cold to the extreme.

What a shame it is that Pang Yuanhai killed four people instead of killing them. Only he escaped alive?

Yes, five of them were killed, four of them were killed, even the third one of the Dark Alliance was killed, only he escaped alive.

What's more, it's because they hit Pang Yuanhai hard and Pang Yuanhai didn't dare to chase him.

If not, I'm afraid even he can't escape back here.

"Chu Chang Lao."

The monks of xianzun's junior high school in the palace could not help changing their faces when they saw each other. Then, without hesitation, he directly opened the defensive array.

At the moment when the defense array was opened, elder Chu stood up and walked towards the palace.

His pace is so slow that he can't even fly. Obviously, he is seriously injured.

Looking at this scene, the faces of those xianzun friars in Junior High School of Chu Dynasty changed greatly.

How could Chu Changlao be so seriously injured? Can't even fly? What about the other four?

However, no one dare to ask at the moment.

Outside the palace, underground.

Wang fan saw this scene, but his face could not help but slightly smothering, and the color of struggle emerged.

He, do you want to take this opportunity to break in?

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"Xianzun is a strong man at the top of the mountain. Even if he is badly injured at the moment, it doesn't mean that he is insensitive. If I go in at this time, it will be very dangerous. "

"But if I give up, it will be more difficult for me to find another chance to enter the palace."

Wang Fan frowned and muttered to himself.

Xianzun is the best. It's not a joke. Even if it's just a slight spatial fluctuation, I'm afraid it will be noticed.

Therefore, Wang Fan struggled and hesitated.

However, looking at the gradually healed crack, Wang Fan quickly bit his teeth:

"time does not wait for me, fight! The immortal peak is seriously injured at the moment, even the Dantian has been injured. Even if he senses that I'm breaking in, he won't be able to kill me. "

Wang Fan murmured. He didn't hesitate any more. His figure flashed and disappeared out of thin air.

In the palace, looking at the elder who was seriously injured, all the monks' faces were not good-looking.

The elder's injury is too serious, and his fighting capacity is almost zero.

In this way, the most powerful monks they garrisoned in the palace were the seven layers of immortal statues.

Although the seventh floor of xianzun is also the later stage of xianzun, it has a strong strength, but once Pang Yuanhai comes back, it will have no effect at all.

"I'll go to heal first. You'll close the battle immediately. No one is allowed to go in and out." The elder nodded, said quickly, and went to his residence.

If he wants to heal, he must heal as soon as possible, or he will be useless.

Now, the top two immortals, the top three immortals and the top eight immortals are all cut off except him.

If someone kills again, it will be a real trouble.

Of course, it is impossible for him to tell the monks about these things.

Otherwise, once those friars of Chu Dynasty knew it, it would cause unnecessary panic.

Especially those low rank friars know that it is easy to cause confusion.

However, just as his words fell, his brow was slightly wrinkled, and then his mental power instantly spread out.

Just now, he felt a very subtle spatial fluctuation.

That space fluctuation is extremely weak, even at the moment the state of him, almost no sense out.

"Is it difficult that Pang Yuanhai, the old man, broke in?" As he searched, he murmured in his heart.

But soon he gave up the idea.

Pang Yuanhai's injury, though not as serious as his, was not much worse.

Under such circumstances, how dare Pang Yuanhai come?

You know, although there is no eighth floor of xianzun in the palace or even the top strong people, there are still dozens of people on the seventh floor of xianzun.

Pang Yuanhai was seriously injured, not to mention dealing with dozens of immortals. Even if he was against the last two, he would surely die.

Of course, even so, he still did not give up the investigation.

This kind of thing should not be neglected.

Just when the elder of xianzun peak released his mental power to investigate, Wang Fan's figure appeared in a corner a hundred miles away.

After his appearance, his body immediately converged and his breath hid, and he began to lay out prohibition.

He must not be exposed, otherwise, it would be dangerous.

Wang Fan just set up a concealment prohibition and shielding prohibition, he clearly realized that there was a surge of mental energy.

Wang Fan did not dare to continue to arrange the prohibition, but more vigilant convergence from the breath, even do not move.

Wang Fan clearly felt that the mental force swept the area for three seconds before gradually leaving.

Wang fan out of a cold sweat at the same time, is also greatly relieved.

It seems to have been fooled.

Similarly, he had some accidents.

Did you not find yourself?

It seems that the xianzun peak is seriously injured. I'm afraid his mental strength has been seriously damaged.

Otherwise, his low-level prohibition will not be detected by the other party.

The palace exit.

The elder xianzun searched for a long time and got nothing.

Instead of wasting his mental energy to look for it, he looked around at the monks and said, "remember to strengthen defense and guard. Don't be fooled by the thieves in Wangyun palace. "

Then he pointed to the Imperial Palace's defensive array, "especially the defensive array. No matter who comes, they will never be able to open it unless the emperor returns. Do you understand?"

"I see." Those monks who stop at the gate of the palace nod their heads.

The elder did not continue to say anything, but stepped up and went away quickly.

Wang Fan dodged for more than half an hour, but he didn't notice that he had the mental power to investigate again, so he was a little relieved.

It seems that I am safe for a period of time. Next, it's time to consider the cultivation of resources. Wang Fan thought of these in his heart, and at the same time, he got up and began to act.

He did not ramble about, but carefully followed the seriously injured elder xianzun.

As a monk at the peak of xianzun, he must be a senior member of Chu Dynasty. If he could kill him, he would gain a lot.

Moreover, at the moment, the other side has also been injured. If you have mental calculation but not intention, you may not have no chance to kill the other side.

If you miss this opportunity, it will be difficult for you to kill xianzun next time.

The imperial palace is very big. It is said to be the imperial palace. In fact, it is not much smaller than some cities.

Inside the palace, there is a core area where all the members of the royal family live.

In addition to the core area, the rest of the area is inhabited by those who are at the top of the Chu Dynasty, and even the prime ministers and ministers.

As a dynasty, the Chu Dynasty is not only to cultivate experts, but also to govern the country.

Of course, even the civil servants who govern the country have certain strength, but they are not strong enough.

Wang Fan followed the immortal and soon came to a mansion.

There are three powerful characters written on the mansion: Three Kings' mansion.

Obviously, this immortal is a prince, or this mansion is a prince's mansion.

"Master."

"Master."

In the mansion, some servant girls and servants saw the old man enter. They all knelt down and said hello. Even their heads were buried on the ground.

Obviously, within the palace, the hierarchy is strict, and there are differences between the superior and the inferior.

Those maids and servants just knelt down and saluted. Even if they saw that the master was seriously injured, they did not dare to show concern and even dare not interfere. Obviously, they were not qualified.

The immortal peak didn't pay any attention to the servant girls, so he strode into the inner courtyard.

Soon, he came to a palace and went in.

Wang Fan hid in the distance and gathered his breath. In his mind, he was thinking about how to do it, when to do it, and the success rate was several percent.

He must be sure to kill with one blow and never fight. Otherwise, if there is too much noise, it will not be very good to attract the attention of the rest of the monks in the residence.

Although there is no late xianzun in the mansion, there are also some strong ones in the middle xianzun.

