

Mighty Sk 3591

Chapter 3591

Wang Fan deep breath, and did not act immediately, but pay close attention to the immortal peak of every move.

According to the normal situation, the general friars need to be forbidden before they are seriously injured.

It's just that this is the other party's territory, and the other party may not necessarily be banned.

If the other side is forbidden, Wang Fan will directly kill him and force him to fight before the other side is forbidden.

If the other party doesn't fight prohibition, he will wait for another time, wait for the other party to enter the state of recuperation, and then start again.

"That bastard, how cautious." But soon, Wang Fan's face changed, the guy actually began to fight a ban.

Obviously, the other party is also worried about being disturbed during the period of recuperation.

Wang fan saw that the other side began to fight the prohibition, where dare to hesitate, in the prohibition has not yet hit the moment, it has been a big space move, instantly disappeared in the same place.

Almost just blink of an eye, Wang Fan has appeared in front of each other.

Although the immortal peak was seriously injured, it does not mean that he has completely lost his perception ability.

"Who?"

In an instant, he had already felt something was wrong. Xianyuan on his body walked violently in an instant. As he stepped back, he punched the void in front of him.

The void vibrates layers of ripples, and the sound of fists tears the space, directly toward a fluctuating position.

"What a keen old thing." Wang Fan's face could not help changing and his figure appeared in the air. At the same time, the archaic sword in his hand had been sacrificed and he cut the other side's fist.

At the moment of sacrifice, the Taigu divine sword had already bloomed with dazzling brilliance. The swords stirred the air and tore the fist awn.

The roaring sound came out, but in an instant, the whole hall had been razed to dust.

The Taigu magic sword soon collided with the opponent's fist, making a sound of Jinge jiaoming.

Wang Fan was slightly surprised, but soon he knew what was going on.

The old man's fist was wearing a boxing ring, which was the top weapon of yijianxianzun.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help cursing in his heart. He didn't dare to be slighted. The immortal yuan in his body suddenly became more violent and waved a sword again.

The first move of the sword.

"Wang Fan?" And at this moment, the immortal peak, is back to God.

He looked at Wang Fan in front of him, and his eyes were splitting.

Wang Fan, this little bastard, even killed the Chu Dynasty, not only that, but also entered the palace.

Soon, he had thought of the spatial fluctuation of the taste of the palace before. Obviously, it was this guy.

But Wang Fan didn't speak at all. He waved the archaic sword in his hand, and the sword swept out in the first style, which was already on the top of the immortal's fist again.

Click.

This time, the opponent's fist can no longer bear, falling apart.

"You want to die."

The immortal peak saw a big change, and his heart was even more angry to the extreme.

He was the peak of xianzun. He was attacked by just one xianzun at the beginning.

If he was killed by this guy, it would be a shame.

"You think you can kill me if I'm seriously injured. It's ridiculous."

With an angry reprimand, his fist danced again and blasted Wang Fan's head.

Wang Fan's face changed again and again. It was the second sword, but he still couldn't kill him.

At the moment, he had a faint feeling that someone was rushing in the distance.

"No, we have to make a quick decision and kill this guy."

Wang Fan thought so in his heart, and his figure suddenly began to retreat. At the same time, the archaic sword in his hand chopped the other party's throat again.

It's not that he doesn't want to perform the second move of the sword, but he can't do it.

The speed of the old man is so fast that he is not given time at all.

"Hum!"

The immortal peak saw Wang Fan's third sword coming, but he couldn't help humming. Instead of fighting, he chose to retreat.

He had already seen that the magic sword in Wang Fan's hand was not simple, it was definitely a magic weapon of Immortal Emperor level.

That's a magic weapon at the level of Immortal Emperor. He doesn't have it. Where did this little bastard who only has the level of immortal come from?

In his eyes, the color of greed flashed away, then became angry again.

Once upon a time, he would have been forced to such a level by just one immortal.

It's so hard to be bullied by dogs.

His heart was full of grief and indignation, but the speed was not slow, and he began to retreat madly.

But at this time, Wang Fan suddenly took back the archaic sword and disappeared again.

He looked at the scene and his face changed slightly.

But before he could react, Wang Fan's figure had reappeared. The next moment, a dazzling light flashed, and the archaic sword in his hand had pierced his elixir field."You -"

"Chi -"

this time, Wang Fan's hand speed is extremely fast, the timing is also very good, he did not expect.

When he reacts, the archaic sword has penetrated his elixir field and poked a blood hole in him.

Hiss.

His body could not help retreating wildly, and then fell to the ground.

"Wang Fan, if you hurt me today, you can't leave the palace alive."

Looking at Wang Fan, the immortal peak couldn't help looking up at the sky and roaring angrily.

He originally thought that Wang Fan wanted to stab the sword, but he didn't expect that Wang Fan was playing in the underworld, which was a false move.

In addition, he was seriously injured, and his consciousness and reaction were not at the peak, so he was stabbed in Dantian by Wang fanyin.

But Wang Fan didn't say a word. He didn't want to talk nonsense at all. His archaic sword danced again. The next second, the tip of the sword had already hit him in the head.

With a sneer, the peak of the immortal statue fell into the hands of Wang Fan.

At this time, in the distance, there were many mansion masters coming.

When they realized that the master had been killed, they were shocked and angry.

"If you dare to commit murder in the palace, you will die!"

"If you dare to kill the Lord, you will die."

With the roar of anger, three immortals rushed out of the fourth floor and killed Wang Fan madly.

These three immortals are on the fourth floor. They are the closest to here just now, so they come the fastest.

Wang Fan disdained glanced at them, and then looked at the distance, but he didn't bother to talk nonsense at all.

He put away each other's space ring and flew to the periphery.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to these mid-term monks in the palace. What he worried about was that they would disturb the seventh floor of the royal family.

Wang fan may not care about one or two immortals, but he can't bear to have five or six.

Therefore, Wang Fan didn't want to fight with these people at all, and he soon left.

He can't waste his time, otherwise, once surrounded, he will die.

However, not long after Wang Fan just ran wildly, more than ten monks were killed in the distance.

These friars are all strong men in the five and six levels of the immortal statue.

Wang Fan looked at these people, his face slightly changed. Just when he was planning to move the space, a knife suddenly ran across the air and cut directly at his body.

Chapter 3592

"The seventh floor of xianzun?" Wang Fan felt the fierce and overbearing breath, and his face changed slightly.

However, his reaction was not slow. In an instant, he had already forcibly twisted his body, deviated from the key point, and cut it out with a sword.

Hiss a, that bright knife awn, directly split in his left chest above, clothes in an instant burst.

At the same time, Wang Fan's archaic sword has also cut into the other side's chest and penetrated directly.

The immortal felt the scene and his face changed greatly.

How did he not expect that Wang fan should be so reckless? Is this man a madman? Are you not afraid to be killed by yourself?

However, just as he thought of it, Wang Fan had already yelled angrily, and his archaic sword danced again, splitting at his head.

Shua, a bright red sword appeared across the sky, set off a very terrible sword sense of coercion, cut toward the other side.

The immortal seven layers just came and stepped back, the eyebrow had been cut, the body fell down powerlessly.

Two swords, kill one immortal seven layers.

At this moment, all the monks around were scared.

What a terrifying force.

Is this really a monk of xianzun?

They couldn't believe their eyes.

However, these people were shocked, but Wang Fan didn't. almost at the moment when he killed the

immortal, his figure had disappeared in an instant.

When the next moment appeared, it was behind the seventh floor of another immortal.

The Archean sword sweeps by, and the seventh floor of the immortal statue is more tragic and miserable. He has been killed without even reacting.

Wang Fan didn't continue to kill the two immortals on the seventh floor. Instead, he once again moved to the outside of the palace.

It's just seven stories of immortals. It's really nothing. It's meaningless for Wang Fan to kill more or less.

The most urgent task is to leave the palace quickly, and then find a way to enter the core of the royal family, looking for cultivation resources.

Not long after Wang Fan's figure disappeared, several figures had broken through the air and appeared over the palace.

The accomplishments of these people are all on the seventh floor of xianzun, and some of them look younger.

"See your royal highness."

"See Lord Commander."

"See left."

When Wang fan saw these people, they all bent down and began to salute.

Obviously, these people are highly respected.

"What happened here, who attacked, Uncle Wang? Is he OK?"

One of the young men glanced at the monks below and asked.

Hearing the question, a monk on the seventh floor of xianzun in the palace immediately bowed himself and said, "Wang Fan of Wangyun palace sneaked into Wang Fan and killed the Lord. Your highness, you must take revenge for the Lord."

"What do you mean, uncle Sanwang? He's dead?" The young man's face changed slightly when he heard the speech.

He couldn't help but ask, "Wang Fan in Wangyun palace, isn't he the only one who can kill Uncle Wang?"

Obviously, the young man didn't know that the prince was seriously injured.

"Back to his royal highness, Wang Fan's cultivation has broken through to the immortal. He succeeded by sneaking attack while the prince was healing."

"Not only that, but also he killed two immortals in the palace. His royal highness, xianzunwang has already sneaked into the palace. If he doesn't get rid of it early, I'm afraid there will be trouble. "

When the monk said this, not only the prince's face changed, but also the faces of the other seven immortals changed.

Wang Fan, can you even kill the seventh floor of xianzun?

It makes them feel at a loss.

Even if Wang Fan stepped into xianzun, I'm afraid he's just entered xianzun, right?

A novice monk, can he kill the seven strong men of xianzun?

It's funny how it sounds.

It's not impossible to think of Wang Fan's terrible achievements.

"Let's go. We'll go back and make arrangements immediately. Everyone will go out and do whatever it takes to find out Wang Fan."

The prince made a decision immediately, and then he left the palace quickly.

Wang Fan sneaked into the palace and was able to kill the seventh floor of xianzun. This is definitely not good news for them.

Only by finding out Wang fan can they be at ease.

With the prince's order, soon, there have been countless monks out in the palace to find up.

All of these monks were divided into groups of ten, and each group even had seven stories of xianzun.

The scope of the imperial palace is so large that it is not difficult to find a person.

In the core area of the palace, in a corner, Wang Fan looked at the constantly mobilized Royal friars, with a sneer in his eyes.

Originally, he intended to sneak directly into the core to find cultivation resources. Now, however, he gave up the idea.

There are too many seven stories of xianzun in the palace.

Single to single, Wang fan may not be afraid of these immortal seven layers, but once surrounded by these people, it will be miserable.

Wang Fan left the core area and found an opportunity to attack a monk on the third floor of xianzun.

With his cultivation, the third level of immortal worship is the share of second killing.

After he killed the immortal, he put on his opponent's clothes and hid again.

If you attack the seventh floor of xianzun, it will cause a lot of noise, and it's hard to solve it in one move.

Those weak xianzun seven layers are better, and it may not be impossible to solve them in one move, but those commander-in-chief xianzun seven layers who have been fighting all the year round are not so easy to kill.

Only by changing into their clothes and letting them relax their vigilance can it be possible.

After Wang Fan changed his coat, he soon followed at the end of the line.

His appearance was silent, and the monk of the fourth floor of immortal Zun, who was in the last place, didn't notice at all.

Wang Fan took advantage of the gap between these people's turns and killed the last one, making the team become ten again.

However, Wang Fan also knows that such things may soon be exposed, but he does not care.

"No, Wang Fan has made a move. You must be careful with the housework. At the same time, check the number of people in the team to see if it is still ten."

At a certain moment, accompanied by a sound, for a moment, all the people in the palace heard it.

Wang Fan's team, the commander's face also can't help but slightly change, the next moment, the spirit has swept to the people behind.

Wang Fan looked at the scene, a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

Almost when the commander's face changed and his mental strength was released, his body had disappeared in the same place. The next second, the archaic sword had cut the commander's head.

"Wang Fan?" The commander's face changed greatly, even if he didn't want to, countless vigorous Qi

defenses appeared on his body, and the air of the main road flowed around his body, and his right fist shot at Wang Fan.

With a boom and a deep explosion, his fist was split in an instant, and the blood mist filled the air in an instant.

Wang Fan killed decisively, did not give him the opportunity to continue to rally attack, Taigu sword again cut down, straight to his head.

Boom!

The commander's face changed again, his head was crazy and cheap, and he waved his fists to resist.

Wang fan is in the moment to receive the sword, and then a blow to his Dantian.

Chapter 3593

Boom!

With a bang, this time, the leader of the seventh floor of xianzun failed to escape. Dantian was directly pierced by the fist force, and countless blood fog burst out.

"Wang Fan?"

"Wang fan is here!"

The other eight monks looked at the scene, their faces changed.

The first time they didn't attack Wang Fan, they screamed and retreated.

No way, Wang Fan's strength is too strong, with their strength, go up is also looking for death.

Wang Fan coldly glanced at these people, and the archaic sword swept out. In a series of hissing voices, five of them had turned into blood fog.

The other three were even more shocked and fled. Wang Fan didn't want to chase them at all. He waved a sword and cut off the head of the seven level leader of xianzun.

He casually put away the other side's space ring, and then made a big move of space, and quickly disappeared in the same place.

Not long after Wang Fan just disappeared, a large number of people rushed here.

It wasn't long before nearly a hundred friars appeared here, and ten of them stood in the front.

They looked at the dead friar with a look on their faces.

However, they did not notice Wang Fan's breath.

"Brother Wu, what should we do now?"

One of them, on the seventh floor of xianzun, looked at an old man in purple and asked in a voice.

The old man in purple is an elder of the royal family. His fighting power is the most powerful among the seven monks in xianzun.

Wu Chuan heard the question from the seventh floor of xianzun, pondered slightly, and said, "continue to search. Anyway, we must kill Wang Fan today."

His tone was very low, and his eyes were cold to the extreme.

Wang Fan in the palace, this is definitely not a good thing, Wang Fan moment is not killed, no one can be at ease.

The rest of them nodded when they heard him, and then dispersed again.

This time, their mental power was all released and enveloped the whole palace.

However, it has no significance at all.

Just in less than ten minutes, another xianzun was killed again, and three members of the team were also killed.

Half an hour later, another xianzun was killed, and all the members of the team were annihilated.

Wang Fan's haunting is like the ghost of a killer hidden in the dark.

Every time he appeared, he was able to kill one immortal seven layers. As for the other immortals in junior high school, he could kill as many people as he could. It was not fierce at all.

With the fall of another two immortals, Wu Chuan and others could not calm down.

They all felt extremely depressed.

Wang fan is so cunning and terrible.

If they go on killing like this, I'm afraid they will all die.

However, no matter how much they scolded and provoked Wang Fan, Wang Fan did not come out to

fight them head-on, and they had no way at all.

In the blink of an eye, a few hours had passed, and six of the ten xianzun seven level teams who were in charge of searching for Wang Fan had been destroyed.

The monks in xianzun's junior high school were better. Some of them were lucky enough to keep one of them, but all of them were killed.

In less than a few hours, six of them were killed.

Even Wuchuan is not so calm.

He no longer dare to let everyone alone to find, but all together.

The team of four immortals, seven stories and more than 50 people, united together, kept searching and scanning everywhere. It seemed to be very powerful.

"It seems that there is no chance to kill them. I should go to the core area."

In a corner, Wang Fan looked at the scene and sighed a little. Then his figure flashed and disappeared.

With so many monks united together, if he dares to appear again, it is not murder, but death.

So he decided to go to the core area.

The Royal core certainly has rich resources. Among other things, there must be immortal veins buried under the ground.

If he could get those immortal veins, it would be a great harvest.

The defense of the core area is still a bit strict.

There are two immortal statues on the seventh floor, and dozens of them are on guard.

These members of the royal family are not stupid. Naturally, they can't have strong people in the police station to search for Wang Fan.

After all, in case Wang Fan takes advantage of the opportunity to enter the core area, what should he do?

Wang Fan looked at the two immortal statues from a distance. They were already dozens of immortal statues in the middle stage, with a slight headache.

"These Royal people are really careful. Looking at the current situation, I'm afraid it's difficult for me to

get in without being aware of it. "

Wang Fan muttered to himself.

It's absolutely impossible to break through. Not to mention so many friars, he can't break in.

In case of a tangle and being surrounded by the search teams outside, it would be dangerous.

In the core area, there is no defensive array, but there is a space blockade array.

This means that it is impossible for him to use space to move into the core.

Don't say it's a big move in the display space. Even after he goes in, he can't make a big move in the display space, unless he can destroy the array.

However, it is not easy to destroy a space blockade array.

At least, with Wang Fan's present ability, he can't do it.

"What to do, dig a hole?"

Wang Fan murmured, and soon thought of a way.

That's digging.

Generally speaking, for monks, digging a hole is equivalent to hiding one's ears and stealing one's bell. It has no significance at all, but now it is different.

Because Wang Fan's concealment skill is strong enough, he converges his breath, conceals and slowly digs a hole. At least those seven layers of xianzun are impossible to detect.

Of course, the most important thing is that there is no defensive array here.

If there is a big defensive array here, then he wants to dig in. It's just a fool's dream.

Because the defense array is not only for high altitude defense, but also for underground defense.

It doesn't matter if there is no defense array, only space blockade array.

Space blockade array, just can't use the power of space, can't use the magic power of space big move, and won't prevent people from entering.

Wang fan is not a hesitant person. He does what he thinks.

Soon, he dug a hole in a corner, and then carefully dug in the direction of the core area.

The monks of the seventh floor of xianzun only paid close attention to the ground and the sky. They didn't notice the ground at all, so they couldn't notice Wang Fan.

In fact, even if their mental power swept Wang Fan, they may not be able to detect it.

After all, some of them are too weak, at least their mental strength is too weak.

If there are nine levels of immortal respect, the probability of perceiving Wang Fan will be great.

Wang Fan's digging speed is so fast that he can be called unscrupulous.

Soon, he's gone underground into the core.

After digging for about several kilometers, Wang Fan was about to find a place to come out, but suddenly felt a very strong immortal aura fluctuation.

"Immortal pulse?"

Wang Fan's eyes lit up in an instant when he felt the strong immortal aura.

Chapter 3594

Wang Fan did not hesitate, directly speed up, crazy toward the immortal vein buried position ran in the past.

You know, it's an immortal pulse.

If the general immortal pulse, perhaps for Wang Fan, not much effect.

But the immortal vein of Chu Dynasty is absolutely different.

After all, the Chu Dynasty was the top power, and the immortal veins here were cultivated by the monks who supported the whole King City.

There are also countless monks in Wangcheng and xianzun. Therefore, the immortal veins in the palace of Chu Dynasty are definitely of high rank.

Wang Fan was ecstatic and went to the position of immortal pulse, but soon his face changed slightly.

Because he felt countless breath.

Wang Fan did not dare to continue to dig, but permeated the spiritual power.

Soon, he found out that a huge passageway appeared in the ground ahead.

In the passage, there are countless monks.

Although most of the monks' accomplishments were in the middle of xianzun, there were more than ten of them, and their accomplishments reached the later stage of xianzun. Even one of them, xianzun, was on the eighth floor.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help his pupils tightening.

He didn't think that the position of the immortal pulse in the bottom of the earth was that the immortal Zun was still in the later stage.

This Chu Dynasty is too careful.

You know, this is the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty, and it's also the core area. Is it necessary?

Wang Fan did not dare to move, but continued to carefully explore.

Since there are countless monks sitting here, it is very likely that there will be a defensive array.

Once he touches the defensive array carelessly, he will be found.

Of course, it's a small matter. If you hide another killing array in the defensive array, it's not very fun.

Wang Fan began to explore carefully, and soon found that at the end of the channel, there was a very deep defense barrier.

The defense barrier is of high level. At least, it is not easy for him to break it in a short time.

"These guys of Chu Dynasty are really cautious. They still have such skills."

Wang Fan scolded in his heart, but he didn't move on. Instead, he thought about the countermeasures.

It's absolutely impossible to get out.

Once he goes out, he will certainly disturb the friars above, but he can't deal with them just below.

If he didn't kill him, it was extremely difficult for him to get into the immortal vein at the end of the passage.

Let's not say that there is a defensive array there. Even if there is no one there, just the friars here will be enough for him to drink.

You know, this core area, but the layout of the space blockade array, his space move, simply can not display.

What should we do?

Wang Fan thought hard, but did not dare to act rashly, but while observing the situation, looking for opportunities, began to carefully detect the defensive array.

Because there are strong people on the eighth floor of xianzun, Wang fan doesn't dare to use mental force detection without fear.

After all, the spiritual power of the eighth floor of xianzun is much stronger than that of the seventh floor of xianzun. His spiritual power can be concealed from the seventh floor of xianzun, but not necessarily from the eighth floor of xianzun. Once he is careless, he is likely to be detected.

In this way, time goes by.

About half an hour later, Wang Fan finally made some discoveries.

He found that the chest of those monks with seven layers of immortal reverence carried a badge the size of a nail.

Inside the badge, there are complicated array patterns. Whenever those immortals walk through the defensive array, an aperture will appear on the badge, just like a key, opening a crack to let them in and out safely.

This discovery made Wang Fan's face brighten slightly.

If he could get a badge and want to go into the location of the immortal vein behind the immortal vein, it would be much easier.

However, if he wants to get the badge, he has to kill a seven story immortal, which must be a great risk.

Because there are too many friars here, and they are too dense. He killed the seventh floor of xianzun. It's impossible not to attract attention.

Of course, the most important thing is not these. It's the eighth floor of xianzun.

Wang Fan felt that he had a headache.

Just when Wang Fan felt a little weak, suddenly, he noticed that at another end of the passage, a young man strode over.

The young man, wearing a yellow robe and a high crown, seemed to have a very high position.

Where he passed, all the guards bowed themselves to salute, even the seven layers of immortal statues.

However, the young man's face was a little gloomy, and there was anger in his eyes.

Soon, the young man had come to the end of the passage. A gold badge appeared in his hand. He pressed it on the array, and the array opened a door crack, and then went in. "Your Highness? Is this young man the prince of Chu dynasty Wang Fan looked at the young man's disappearing back, his eyes couldn't help brightening.

He had a good idea.

Just as Wang Fan thought about these things in his mind, where the immortal pulse was, the young man had entered and came to an old man's side.

This old man is the eighth floor of xianzun.

He was also a direct member of the Chu Dynasty.

Originally, there was a strong immortal here. After all, the immortal pulse is of great importance, and it must not be lost.

However, in order to deal with Wangyun palace, the Chu dynasty took away the xianzun peak, so only he was left here.

In fact, even so, it is enough.

The strong inside the palace, plus the five strong outside the town, such as the third of the Dark Alliance, and all kinds of defense formations, are impossible to break into here.

In fact, even as strong as Pang Yuanhai, he failed to enter the palace and was seriously injured and retreated.

If it wasn't for the immortal to escape and open the palace defense array, I'm afraid Wang Fan would not be able to enter.

Therefore, it is absolutely safe for the Chu Dynasty to do so under normal circumstances.

However, no one thought that Wang Fan also broke in.

The most important thing is that Wang fan is also good at concealment, which leads him to the periphery.

Even so, Wang Fan at this time, want to break in unharmed, take the immortal pulse, is also unlikely.

"Second prince, what are you doing here?" Seeing the arrival of the young man, the immortal eighth floor asked with a slight frown.

The young man, known as the second prince, clasped his fist slightly and said, "eighth uncle, Wang Fan of Wangyun palace has broken into the palace. Now he is missing."

"We sent countless people to look for him, but we didn't find any trace of him, so I want uncle Ba to do it."

"Wang Fan's accomplishments are not high, but his combat power is very strong, and he is very good at hiding. Once he broke into the core area, we ... "

the words behind the youth didn't go on, but the eyes became colder and colder.

You know, in the core area of the Imperial Palace, all the people live in the blood. Once they are killed, the Chu Dynasty is really destroyed.

Chapter 3595

"What did you say? Wang Fan of Wangyun palace broke in? " After hearing the words, the immortal master's face changed greatly:

"there is a big defensive array outside. There are three immortal masters on the eighth floor, and two immortal masters are guarding. How can Wang Fan break in?"

He's incredible.

You know, although the Chu Dynasty sent countless experts to Wangyun palace, not everyone could break in.

Let alone Wang Fan, even yuan Dao may not be able to break in.

After hearing this, the young man's face became more low and said, "before, Pang Yuanhai of Wangyun palace entered the king's city and led away the five masters."

"So far, only one of the five masters has come back, and they have been killed by Wang Fan."

"Not only that, but also Wang Fan killed many seven stories of xianzun and his junior friars in the palace. We sent people to search, but we couldn't find him at all. "

Young people are very melancholy, but also very angry.

Wang fan is just an immortal, and the whole palace is not peaceful. It's ridiculous, but it's true.

He wanted to find out Wang Fan, but he couldn't even find his shadow.

Although the eight story immortal wanted to ask, how did Wang Fan get in the palace with a defensive array.

It's just that he didn't ask at last.

He didn't continue to talk nonsense, but the mental power spread out, immediately shrouded the whole palace, and began to search carefully.

The spirit of xianzun can cover the whole palace, so even if he is here, it will not be difficult for him to find a person.

The young man felt the fluctuation of his spirit, so he did not continue to talk nonsense, but began to wait.

But soon, his face changed, because he didn't notice Wang Fan's breath at all.

"Uncle Ba, didn't you find Wang Fan?" The young man could not help asking when he saw the other side's ugly face.

The immortal eight layer shook his head, "No."

Not far away, Wang Fan could not help but feel relieved.

To be honest, he's still very dangerous here.

If that immortal eight layers carefully examine, may not be aware of his existence.

However, perhaps because he was closer to the other party, the other party did not carefully search the nearby area.

"I didn't find it. Even you can't find out whether Wang Fan left or hid." The young man couldn't help asking.

The immortal master frowned and thought hard. He didn't know whether Wang Fan left or hid.

If Wang fan leaves, it's better. If Wang Fan hides, he doesn't notice, it's not good.

"You go out first and let people continue to look for you, and I'll continue to look for you." After a long time, the immortal said.

The young man nodded and left quickly without any nonsense.

Wang fan saw that immortal eight layers didn't follow to leave, can't help secretly scold a.

Instead of staying, he stepped back carefully.

About half an hour later.

In one of the temples, Chu Yan, the princess of the Chu Dynasty, is carefully looking out. Behind her, there are more than ten maids and guards.

However, the cultivation of those maids and guards is not very high, and the strongest is only the fifth level of immortal.

Wang Fan sneaks into the palace and kills several immortals. Chu Yan already knows. At the moment, she is so nervous.

After all, she provoked Wang fan when she was on Taishen mountain.

In Chu Yan uneasy, suddenly, a boom, suddenly from outside the palace.

The next second, Wang Fan's figure has appeared, and then Taigu sword scabbard, directly toward Chu Yan split in the past.

"Wang Fan?" Chu Yan looks at this scene, the facial expression changes greatly in an instant.

However, with her cultivation, she could not resist Wang Fan's sword at all. In an instant, her graceful body had been pierced and completely fell to the ground.

"Wang fan is here."

"Wang Fan killed the princess!"

Those maids and guards saw this scene, their faces changed in an instant, and they roared angrily.

However, Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. He chopped out a sword and killed several maids of the guard. Then he blinked and disappeared in the same place.

He didn't hide at the first time. Instead, he planned to make a scene in the palace. It's better to lead the immortal statue out of the eighth floor, and then try to sneak down and take away the immortal pulse.

Wang Fan ran wildly, while constantly chopping out the archaic sword. Not long after, countless temples had been cut into powder.

But soon, Wang Fan's face changed.

Because not far away, countless figures rushed to this side.

There are more than ten immortals in the seven levels, and they are the first. Not only that, even in the bottom of the immortal eight layer, mental power also crazy locked Wang Fan, rushed out in an instant.

"Bastard, you want to die!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill

A crazy angry shouts, constantly spread, those immortal seven layer monks, almost red eyes.

You know, this is the core of the imperial palace of the Chu Dynasty, but their home.

Wang Fan just killed Chu Yan, but also smashed so many temples, I don't know how many low-level royal members he killed.

It's like breaking their blood and roots.

Wang fan is not to tube so much, at this time of his face has been green.

This is really a hornet's nest. He didn't expect that the support speed of the seven layers of xianzun would be so fast and so crazy.

The most important thing is that immortal eight layers, unexpectedly in the first time, dead locked him.

Originally, according to his idea, he would hide immediately after making a noise, and then wait for the eighth floor of the immortal master to leave the immortal vein, and then take away the immortal vein.

However, all of these, in the end, were beyond his expectations.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly, and he instantly started his blood power. At the same time, he kept waving his archaic sword and rushed out of the core area.

The sound of wind and thunder is surging under his feet, and the speed is extremely fast.

The mighty sword cuts across the void. Every time it falls, a large number of monks will fall.

Even those seven layers of immortal statues could not help frowning slightly under the fury and did not dare to shake their front.

Of course, there are also some seven level monks who are not afraid of everything and are not afraid of death.

In a burst of roaring sound, after Wang Fan escaped from the core area, his body was already scarred.

He ran all the way, and set up a border ban all the way.

While resisting the crazy attacks from those behind, he was also resisting the spiritual lock of the immortal eight layers.

"Stop him. Don't let him out." Seeing that Wang Fan was about to rush out of the palace, the friars in the back could not help roaring.

When the monks at the entrance of the palace saw this scene and heard this, they suddenly felt a sense of terror. Some of them even killed Wang Fan directly.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the monks who killed him. Instead, he was constantly arranging the border prohibition.

There were a few more noises. Soon, there were more wounds on his body, and the injury was more serious.

Wang Fan's face is a joy, the next second, a big space move, has disappeared in place.

There is a space blockade array in the core area, so it is impossible to use the space to move. But now that the core area is out, there is no limit.

Chapter 3596

After a big space move, Wang Fan immediately hid in a palace, then converged his breath and began to be quiet.

At the moment, although he has been scarred, it does not mean that he has completely lost his fighting power.

In the previous chase, although he was in a very dangerous situation, it was the spirit of the immortal eight that could bring him the greatest pressure.

After all, as long as the other party has been locked in him, no matter where he fled, there is no significance.

But now, Wang Fan has escaped from the other party's mental lock.

Not only that, Wang fan is crazy began to layout prohibition, shielding breath at the same time, hiding in an inconspicuous position.

Outside.

All the monks who pursued Wang Fan were stunned.

What about Wang Fan?

What about people?

How come all of a sudden, it's gone?

"Space shift?"

Soon, someone thought of something and his face changed.

When Wang Fan fled to the Imperial Palace, the seven layers of immortal statues didn't notice. Moreover, after he entered the core area, the large-scale space movement could not be used. Therefore, most monks didn't know that Wang Fan was good at space rules.

Now, when they knew this, their faces became very gloomy.

Facing a monk who is good at the law of space, it is undoubtedly a headache for them.

Because this kind of person, want to grasp, that is extremely difficult.

Now, they can only count on the strong man of the eighth level of immortal Zun who is stationed in the immortal vein.

Underground.

That immortal Zun eight eyebrows, also already can't help wrinkling.

Because Wang Fan disappeared.

Not only that, he explored the spirit for a long time, but did not find the trace of Wang Fan.

This time, even his face became gloomy.

After all, the palace's defense array is still open. In this case, Wang fan can't go out quietly.

In this case, it shows that Wang fan is still in the palace.

Wang fan is hiding in the palace, but he is not aware of it. This is definitely a very dangerous thing.

It would be a disaster if Wang Fan killed those monks in xianzun's junior high school secretly.

"Well, what a cunning boy."

Think of here, that immortal Zun eight layer cold hum a, directly step out of the ground.

He arranged for the other immortals to strengthen their guard, and then rushed out of the ground.

In this case, he had to go out to stay in town to keep the palace safe.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan wantonly destroyed, he could not afford the consequences.

You know, even during the last war between the alliance of Chu Dynasty and Wangyun palace, yanmu and Wang Fan came to the imperial city to do damage, they didn't hurt the core area.

This time, if it is destroyed by Wang Fan, the emperor will never forgive him when he comes back.

As for the underground side, the immortal eight floor didn't care much.

The core area is so big that his mental power can detect the underground situation at any time.

Let's not talk about whether Wang fan can break through so many seven layers of xianzun, break through the last defensive array and reach the immortal vein.

Even if Wang Fan really arrived, he could still send out a wave of aperture in the badge, and then Da Zhen cracked a gap and walked in easily.

Wang Fan got this badge from Chu Yan.

He just scanned his mental strength and saw that the badge was not much different from the badges of the seven level guards of xianzun, so naturally he knew that this was the key.

At the moment when Wang Fan crossed the defensive array, his heart couldn't help beating, almost stunned.

What a big immortal vein!

Presented in front of him is a direct tens of meters, several kilometers long huge immortal vein.

The whole body of this immortal vein is golden, emitting a circle of light, and the strong Xianyuan breath is constantly overflowing. Even if you take a breath, you will feel comfortable all over.

Not to mention that immortal vein, even if it was just this grotto, it gave Wang Fan the same feeling as wangshenchi in Wangyun palace.

Even before, Wang Fan's spiritual power had seen this immortal vein, but when he really came here, he

was shocked to see and feel all this with his own eyes.

"The Chu Dynasty is worthy of being the five top powers. With such a huge and complete immortal vein, I'm afraid not all of the five powers are there? Moreover, the level of this immortal vein seems to be very high, otherwise it won't be golden. "

"If you let me take it away, I'm afraid there won't be any problem in the middle of xianzun."

Wang Fan murmured in his heart, but he didn't do it immediately. Instead, he sat down at the position of the eighth floor of xianzun.

Outside, there are still several xianzun seven layers staring at him. He can't do it now.

At least let a few people's attention away from him. What's more, it's not easy to take away such a big immortal vein.

It's impossible to put in the space ring directly.

He has to arrange a moving array to move.

After Wang Fan sat down, he quickly closed his eyes. In fact, he began to arrange the array secretly and quickly.

Seeing this scene, those immortal seven layers did not continue to pay attention, but turned their eyes one after another.

But soon, Wang Fan's face could not help changing.

Because he clearly noticed that the second prince appeared several kilometers away from the entrance of the passage and was walking towards it.

"This..." Wang Fan's face can't help but change slightly. If the other party is seen by the seven layers of immortal statues, he will be exposed.

Chapter 3597

Wang fanwei was a little nervous. Without hesitation, he speeded up the arrangement of the array.

At a certain moment, his figure suddenly stood up and murmured, "up!"

Boom!

In a flash, with a tremor, the huge immortal pulse began to vibrate.

In a flash, the mountain collapsed, and the basement began to collapse.

Outside, those immortal seven layers, including the two princes who were coming, noticed the situation on the other side of the immortal vein, and their faces changed.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?"

"Go and have a look."

A few immortal Zun seven layers didn't dare to have the slightest hesitation, for the first time toward the ground room that side rushed past.

There are also a few xianzun seven, is to see is coming to the second prince, not from some of the consternation, "the second prince."

Their brains were a little dizzy. Didn't the second prince go to xianmai? The one in front of him is not good. Someone pretends to be the second prince!

Those seven immortals soon reacted. Their faces changed greatly and they rushed to the basement.

In the underground room, Wang Fan's face also slightly changed. He had already noticed that the seven layers of immortal Zun were coming, and he was even more nervous.

It's a bit of a rush.

The huge immortal vein is still shaking, and the whole basement is still collapsing.

At a certain moment, when all parts of the immortal pulse began to loosen, Wang Fan yelled, "close."

With this word, the immortal pulse boomed again and disappeared in the basement, and was put into the space ring.

Wang Fan was slightly relieved, and at this time, the two immortals had rushed in.

"What's the matter, you --"

they looked at the collapsed basement and the disappeared immortal pulse, and their hearts almost stopped beating.

It's a big deal. It's a big deal.

The immortal veins have been taken away. Once the emperor comes back, it's strange not to kill them.

Because their attention was on Wang Fan's side, they didn't notice the two princes coming from outside, so it was incredible.

Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. His mental power spread out. He waved his right hand and said, "blast!"

With the sound, the roar came out again, the surrounding rocks and soil splashed, and the two immortals could not help but retreat subconsciously.

It's just that when they find that the self explosive power of those arrays has not done any harm to them, their faces are even worse.

Looking up at Wang Fan, where is Wang Fan's shadow?

Overhead, there is a gap, and Wang Fan, has long disappeared.

"Chase, that's Wang Fan. He pretended to be me and stole the immortal vein."

Behind, a voice of extreme anger came out, and the two princes rushed in.

His eyes were scarlet, and he was almost mad.

Wang Fan even pretended to be him, entered the underground room and stole the immortal pulse. This ...

he had a kind of violent impulse.

The two xianzun seven, who were the first to rush in, looked even worse after hearing this.

However, they did not have the slightest nonsense, crazy along the hole to catch up.

The palace, the core area, is less than 1000 meters underground from the basement.

"Wang Fan, you are looking for death!"

That immortal Zun eight layers is also full of rage, one side crazy angry drink, one side crazy towards Wang Fan's direction.

Yes, he has already felt Wang Fan's breath and the disappearance of immortal pulse.

In fact, he had already felt it when the immortal pulse was moved and there was a roar under the ground.

However, his speed is still slower. Before he gets to the basement, Wang Fan has already run with immortal pulse.

Looking at the collapsing chamber, he was almost furious.

If this can't kill Wang Fan, can't take back the immortal vein, even if it's him, it's estimated that he will be torn apart by the emperor.

Wang fan doesn't have the idea of nonsense at all. He makes a hole all the way, runs all the way, and flashes crazily outside the core area.

All over his body, there is the element of wind power package, a golden thunder, like a dragon in general around his body, even in the ground, the speed is also fast to the extreme.

The core area is too dangerous for him.

You can't use space to move around here. His risk factor is much bigger.

Only when he leaves the core area, his space can be moved and used, it will be safe.

However, although the core area is not big and Wang Fan's speed is very fast, the speed of the eighth floor of xianzun is faster.

When Wang Fan was about to escape from the core area, he approached Wang Fan for convenience, holding a long sword and charging directly at Wang Fan.Boom.

The sword had not been blasted on Wang Fan, but it had torn the ground, and the earth trembled.

The powerful strike of the eighth floor of xianzun, let alone the earth, even some palaces around them were affected by the vibration and began to collapse.

Wang Fan's face can't help changing slightly, but he didn't fight back. Instead, he forced his body to turn around, avoided the key parts, and continued to run out.

Hiss.

There was a piercing sound, and the terrible sword ran through his left rib, which directly raised a blood mist.

The endless sword is intended to explode in his body, even if it breaks his countless meridians.

Wang Fan puffed out a mouthful of blood, but also with that strength, rushed out of the core area.

Just out of the core area, Wang Fan began to move the space crazily, and disappeared in the same place in an instant.

He didn't run towards the outside of the palace. There was a big defensive formation there, even if it

was relatively safe to break through from inside.

But now he was bitten by the eighth floor of xianzun, and he had no time to break through the defensive array and leave.

As soon as Wang Fan disappeared, the immortal eight story man chased him out.

His long hair is flying, his eyes are cold, and his killing intention is fierce.

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

"All members of the palace, gather at the entrance of the palace immediately, guard the palace, keep the defense array open, and never let Wang Fan escape."

That immortal Zun eight layer crazy roar, mental strength already followed to sweep out of the sky.

At the same time, hearing his orders, all the members of the palace, no matter how strong or weak they were, no matter how princess or prince they were, rushed towards the entrance.

Wang Fan went into the palace and killed several seven layers of immortal statues. He even stole the immortal vein just now, which has made many people panic.

They don't know when Wang Fan will appear in front of them and kill them.

Therefore, after hearing the immortal's words, all of them gathered at the entrance of the palace without hesitation.

It's said to be the entrance to the palace, but it's also the exit.

In the current situation, only when all the people gather here can Wang Fan's safety be guaranteed while he is unable to escape from the palace.

For a moment, all the members of the palace were running towards the entrance of the palace in a mess.

Wang Fan has knocked out a young man, quickly put on each other's clothes, ran to the entrance of the palace.

As for face changing, it certainly doesn't exist.

First, time is not allowed. Second, time is not needed.

All he wanted was to get out as soon as possible and not delay.

Otherwise, he will die.

Chapter 3598

Wang Fan ran with the crowd towards the entrance of the palace, and gathered together in secret. His mental strength has already communicated with the archaic sword in the space ring.

He has to break through the defensive array with one blow, at least to break through a gap, in order to have a chance to escape.

Otherwise, once found, it would be dangerous.

If it is outside, it may be difficult for Wang Fan to tear up the defense array of the palace with a sword, but inside, it is much simpler.

In the core area of the Imperial Palace, in the high air, the immortal statue stands on the eighth floor of the sky, and his spirit is constantly exploring. At the same time, he sweeps towards the crowd below.

But soon, his face changed.

He found something wrong with the crowd below, but he didn't think about it for a while.

He frowned and thought, trying to figure out what was wrong.

But at this time, Wang Fan has been mixed in the crowd, ran to the entrance of the palace.

Without the slightest hesitation, Wang Fan's breath suddenly ran away, and the surging Xianyuan surged out. At the same time, he sacrificed the archaic sword with his right hand, cut out a dazzling red awn in mid air, and rushed to the defense array.

"No, the number is not right." At the same time, the eight story immortal finally thought of something wrong.

The number of people he can see with his eyes is one more than the number he can see with his mental power.

In other words, one of the people below escaped his telepathy.

But it seemed a little late for him to think about it.

The startling sword came out of the air and chopped directly at the corner of the defensive array.

With a roar, the defensive array began to shake violently, and the royal family members around them could not help screaming.

"Not broken?" But Wang Fan's face couldn't help changing, and then without hesitation, it was a sword again.

"To die!" At this time, the immortal eight floor finally came back to God, a roar, has been like electricity toward Wang Fan to kill.

But Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him. He just stepped on the void and jumped out to the side. At the same time, the archaic sword in his hand had already been on the defensive array.

Boom.

Click!

This time, the defensive array was finally torn out of a gap.

At the same time, the attack from the eighth floor of xianzun also fell on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's left shoulder bone instantly burst, burst out a series of blood fog.

However, he didn't even frown. He moved wildly and rushed out along the crack.

"You can't escape."

The immortal looking at this scene, finally completely angry.

Wang Fan ran away.

He ran away right under his nose.

Not only that, but also stole the immortal veins underground the palace.

He did not dare to have the slightest hesitation, directly step out, along the traces of spatial fluctuations, chasing Wang Fan in the past.

Wang Fan must not leave, otherwise, he will be in big trouble.

One immortal on the first floor rushed into the palace. Under the eyelids of his immortal on the eighth floor and dozens of immortal on the seventh floor, he rushed into the core area and destroyed it. He killed countless people and took away the immortal pulse. What a shame?

If this kind of thing spreads, I'm afraid it will be laughed to death.

At the moment, in the area a hundred miles away from the palace, Wang Fan's figure has appeared, but

his face is extremely pale.

This time he broke into the palace, although he gained a lot, he was also seriously injured.

However, his expression is extremely calm, there is no panic at all.

For him, it's enough to escape from the king's city.

Without the defensive array, without the array blockade, he will no longer be in danger.

Even if you hide, you can't find the immortal statue on the eighth floor behind you.

However, Wang Fan did not hide immediately.

He also wants to give Yanyue time to leave. After all, Yanyue is also in Wangcheng.

Once he conceals, once Yan Yue is detected by the immortal eight levels, I'm afraid it will be more or less dangerous.

Wang Fan madly urges Xianyuan in his body, madly mobilizes the energy of wind and thunder elements, and then cooperates with the large-scale movement of space to rush out at full speed.

His speed has reached a limit.

However, compared with the eighth floor of xianzun, it was a little slower, but it was also limited.

In this way, Wang Fan and the eight story immortal ran after each other, and soon they were thousands of miles away.

At the same time, in another direction, Yanyue is running towards the distance.

Behind her, there are also a number of xianzun seven in pursuit.

These seven layers of immortals originally came out to pursue Wang Fan, but after they found Yan Yue, they immediately changed their target.

At the moment, Yan Yue also looks very embarrassed. In fact, after hearing the vibration inside the palace, she felt something was wrong and knew that something had happened. She just didn't leave because she was worried about Wang Fan.

After perceiving Wang Fan's tearing up the defensive array, she started running decisively.

However, her speed is too slow, at least compared with xianzun seventh floor, it is much slower.

In addition, she does not have Wang Fan's hiding means, so it is easy to be detected by those immortal seven levels.

Therefore, it led to the pursuit of several xianzun seven levels.

Yan Yue felt the seven stories of xianzun that were getting closer and closer behind her. She was almost desperate.

The seventh floor of xianzun is still too strong for her. She is not an opponent at all.

Those immortal masters are about to catch up with Yan Yue, and their eyes are more and more happy.

They have already recognized Yan Yue. This is Tianjiao in Wangyun palace, and even more Yan Mu's granddaughter.

The most important thing is that they know that Wang Fan has a lot to do with Yan Yue.

In this case, as long as you take Yanyue, even if Wang fan runs away, they are sure to force Wang Fan back.

However, just when they were pleasantly surprised and Yan Yue was in despair, a murderous spirit suddenly came out from the void in front of them, and then they heard a roar.

"A group of mole ants dare to chase me. Look at Tianjiao in the cloud palace and look for death!"

With the roar, a big hand of Xianyuan suddenly came from the sky.

They didn't respond at all. In a roaring sound, they were already photographed as blood fog.

At this moment, the seven layers of immortals were just like ants. They didn't even have the strength to resist.

"Grandfather Pang."

Yan Yue looks at this scene, but she is overjoyed.

Because she has seen Pang Yuanhai.

Pang Yuanhai was also smiling and nodding at her, but there was no nonsense. He grabbed her and left.

At the moment, Pang Yuanhai's breath was a little flimsy, and his face was a little pale. Obviously, he was hurt a lot.

However, even if it is like this, it's not the ordinary nine levels of xianzun that can be provoked, let alone

seven and eight levels of xianzun.

Pang Yuanhai was in the process of healing, but he stopped healing only after he felt Yan Yue and Wang Fan were chased.

At the moment, Yan Yue's crisis is relieved, but Wang fan doesn't. therefore, he doesn't have half a word of nonsense and directly leads Yan Yue to Wang Fan.

Chapter 3599

At the moment, Wang Fan's whole body is bathed in blood, and his whole body's bones have been broken, countless and bloody.

He was really bloody and badly hurt.

After all, he's only immortal, and he's not at the top of his game after a series of battles.

If it had not been for his frequent space moves, I'm afraid that he would not have been able to support now and would have died long ago.

However, he didn't say a word and rushed to the direction of Pang Yuanhai.

Yes, it's Pang Yuanhai.

Wang Fan has been aware of Pang Yuanhai, aware that he is also running to this side.

However, the distance between the two sides is a little far. Even though Pang Yuanhai is proficient in space rules, he is injured, so he can't come to the rescue in a short time.

As for the eight story immortal in the back, although his strength is much stronger than Wang Fan's, his spiritual strength is not as strong as Wang Fan's.

Otherwise, if Wang Fan had been hiding before, he would not have been aware of Wang Fan's existence.

At the moment, the immortal eight layer is still very angry.

"Little beast, you can't escape. Today, you will die."

He roared angrily and madly, his eyes scarlet as if he were a wild animal.

It's a shame that he can't be killed for such a long time.

The most hateful thing is that this guy is good at moving space. He comes here from time to time, so that he can't kill Wang Fan at all.

At the time of roaring, the attack from the eighth floor of xianzun was also falling, bombarding Wang Fan's body.

And at the moment, Wang Fan has been lazy to do defense.

It's not that he doesn't want to do it, it's that concentrating defense will consume Xianyuan and waste his mental energy, which will slow him down.

All he wants now is to run to Pang Yuanhai.

At that time, as long as he does not die, no matter how serious the injury is, he will be able to recover.

Anyway, as long as he doesn't get hit in the head, Dantian heart and other vital points, he won't be killed instantly.

"Refining is really useful. After today, we must find a way to continue refining."

Wang Fan ran at the same time, the heart is thinking about this.

At the moment, he really felt the strength of the monk.

If he hadn't trained his body, if he hadn't had strong flesh and bones, he would have been killed by the immortal eight.

Wang Fan has made up his mind that after this escape, he must find a way to continue to refine his body.

Only when his body is strong and his bones are immortal, can he truly achieve immortality and stand on the top.

"Little beast, you can't escape. I want to see where you can escape and how long you can last."

That immortal Zun eight layers, is more angry, anger to the extreme.

Wang Fan has been beaten to be a bloody man. Will he not die?

What's more, this guy is too tolerant, isn't he?

Even if he is a monk, doesn't it hurt? Is spiritual power and immortality endless?

You know, such a high intensity of escape, pursuit and killing, as well as the friars, let alone xianzun, even in the later stage of xianzun, it's time to collapse, right?

However, Wang Fan didn't care about him at all. He continued to run away and even ignored the attack

behind him. Anyway, as long as he didn't get hit, he didn't care.

However, Wang Fan just thought of it, and the immortal's face suddenly changed, then suddenly stopped.

"Pang Yuanhai?" In his pupils, there was a light of fear. It seemed that he never thought that he would meet Pang Yuanhai at this time.

Yes, it's Pang Yuanhai.

At the moment, he has been clearly aware of Pang Yuanhai, but also aware that Pang Yuanhai is rushing in this direction.

"Son of a bitch of Chu Dynasty, Lao Tzu Pang Yuanhai is here. If you have seed, don't run away."

Pang Yuanhai was also a Hun man. He ran with Yan Yue at a high speed, while his mental power shook the void and roared to this side.

When the eighth floor fairy heard this, his face turned green.

The next moment, he no longer dare to chase Wang Fan, turned and ran.

However, at the moment when he turned to run away, Wang Fan in front of him suddenly moved.

"Death."

A dead word came out, and then the Taigu sword came out of its sheath, and a startling sword broke through the void, stirred the void, and chopped directly at his body.

For a while, the space vibrates and the sword is powerful.

"You want to die!"

The immortal eighth floor felt the scene and was furious.

Wang Fan, a little beast who has been chased and killed by him all the time, dare not give a sound. Now he dare to fight him?

That's ridiculous.

However, in the face of Wang Fan's attack, he didn't dare to be careless. Instead, he roared and punched out.

The crackling sound came out madly. The fierce boxing style instantly defeated countless swords and

roared towards Wang Fan. Wang Fan's eyelids jumped slightly. He just moved his body slightly to avoid the key point, and then he chopped out with a sword.

He was very angry when he was chased by this guy for so long.

Now that there is a chance for revenge, how can we let this guy go?

With a sneer, Wang Fan's chest was hit by his fist, and a big hole was directly opened, bleeding like a stream of blood.

But this injury, for Wang Fan now, is nothing at all.

After all, he was already scarred.

At the same time, Wang Fan's second sword has been cut to the other side again.

"You want to die."

The immortal is about to explode.

Is this guy crazy?

He didn't want to continue to work, and wanted to leave. Why did he have to force him?

Does Wang Fan think Pang Yuanhai will not be able to kill Wang Fan?

Ridiculous!

He is an immortal. If he wants to, he is sure to kill Wang Fan before Pang Yuanhai comes.

It's just that at that time, he will not be able to escape.

There was another roar, and the eighth floor of xianzun once again scattered Wang Fan's intention of sword. Then he didn't give Wang Fan the chance to continue to use the sword, so he fled.

You can't escape.

Even if he was torn by the emperor, he would never die here.

Wang Fan wants to change his life, but he doesn't want to change his life with Wang Fan.

This time, Wang fan saw the other side escape, but did not continue to sword.

His whole body fell to the ground, and then he took out a handful of pills and swallowed them.

I can't help it. The injury is too much.

This time, I don't know when I will be able to recover.

Wang Fan felt the injury and fatigue all over his body, and he couldn't help sighing bitterly in his heart.

At this time, the void trembled, and Pang Yuanhai had already appeared not far away from Wang Fan with Yan Yue.

"You take care of him first, I'll kill that bastard."

Pang Yuanhai threw Yanyue to Wang Fan, then stepped out and chased him.

He didn't like the people of Chu Dynasty. He would kill one if he could.

Now he doesn't know what's going on in the Wangyun palace or the old palace master.

All he knew was that he, Pang Yuanhai, must kill more bastards of Chu Dynasty.

When Pang Yuanhai was chasing the other side, Yan Yue had already come to Wang Fan, looking very nervous, "Wang Fan, you -"

you can't see him

Chapter 3600

Wang Fan waved his hand, "elder martial sister, you don't have to worry about me. I'm fine."

However, he just finished his words -

hiss!

A mouthful of blood spurted out.

Yan Yue's face is more dignified. Is that ok?

Wang fan is not talking, but began to heal quickly.

It can't do without healing. It has become a sieve. The most important thing is that if he doesn't heal as soon as possible, his life will be in danger.

While Wang Fan was healing, on the other side, Pang Yuanhai had caught up with the immortal eight layers and slapped him to pieces.

It's only the eighth floor of xianzun. In front of the ninth floor peak of xianzun, it's not enough.

Even if he was seriously injured and didn't reply, it was definitely not something that xianzun eighth level could deal with.

After Pang Yuanhai killed the eight story immortal, he soon returned to Wang Fan.

He took a look at Wang Fan, and without a word of nonsense, he directly took out a pill and handed it to Wang Fan.

Wang fan is not polite, took the pill and swallowed it.

At this time, it's not a polite time. Although there are many healing pills on him, there are no top-level ones.

And Pang Yuanhai, as the deputy chief of Wangyun palace, how can his pills be bad?

"I don't know what happened to the old palace master. I hope everything is OK."

After Pang Yuanhai handed Wang Fan pills, he looked at the direction of the cloud palace with a worried look on his face.

Wang Fan and Yan Yue hear this, the facial expression is also slightly a little not very good-looking, the heart is very heavy.

Wang fan is OK, but Yan Yue's heart is more bitter.

Because up to now, grandfather did not come back, I'm afraid it has been more or less bad.

After such a long time, since yanmu has not come back, the possibility of falling is very great.

"Come on, let's get out of here and find a place to heal." Pang Yuanhai finally sighed and left with Wang Fan.

Wangyun palace.

The war was also extremely fierce. Yuan Dao and his party had a crazy war with the strong alliance of Chu Dynasty.

On Yuan Dao's side, there are already two elders, and one vice palace leader has fallen down again. It can be said that the damage is heavy.

But on the other side of the Chu Dynasty alliance, it was even worse.

All the friars in xianzun's later period were killed, leaving only the Chu Dynasty, yuwangfu and the top leaders of the Dark Alliance.

At this moment, Yuan Dao is being surrounded and killed by the emperor of Chu Dynasty and the first one of the Dark Alliance, which can be described as extremely dangerous.

Other directions, the elders and the Deputy palace leaders, are also surrounded and killed by the strong.

However, the elders and Deputy palace leaders of Wangyun palace were determined to die. They fought bravely and bravely.

Every move, with each other to die with the situation.

In this case, even if they are seriously injured and consumed, it is difficult for their opponents to kill them. On the contrary, they are still injured and in a mess.

After all, all the people in Wangyun Palace are determined to die, even if they die with them, but they don't have that kind of determination.

Everyone is just an alliance. It's not easy to reach the top of the Ninth level of xianzun. How can you fight to death?

What's more, even if it's death, it should be a friend rather than a poor one.

It was with this mentality that they failed to win the strong men of Wangyun palace in a short time.

Otherwise, if they dare to fight and die together with each other, I'm afraid those old and strong men of Wangyun palace will be killed long ago.

Yuan Dao's body, also appeared a crack, the body was beaten tattered, and even the spirit, began to lax.

He is very strong, yes, but in the face of the emperor of Chu Dynasty and the first one of the Dark Alliance, it is very difficult to fight.

What's more, before fighting with the two, he had already experienced several battles and consumed a lot.

However, even so, Yuan Dao did not retreat, let alone retreat. Instead, he became more frustrated and more brave.

He knew that he was the key.

If you lose, Wangyun palace will lose completely. At that time, I'm afraid none of them will survive.

However, it is not easy for him to kill the emperor of Chu Dynasty and the first one of the Dark Alliance?

Looking at the cloud palace, Nangong Cheng is also paying close attention to the battle outside, but he doesn't dare to come out at all.

His heart is also very nervous, he did not expect, Yuan Dao this group of people, unexpectedly strong to such a degree.

If he had known that, he would not have dared to betray.

Now, however, it's too late to say anything.

Now he only prays that Yuan Dao and others will lose. Only in this way can he survive.

Otherwise, not to mention yuan Dao, he will not be let go, and the other vice palace leaders and elders will never let him go.

"Nangong Cheng, what are you still doing? Don't you hurry?" At a certain moment, accompanied by a scream, the second one of the Dark Alliance yelled at Nangong Cheng, whose eyes were about to crack.

Looking at Nangong Cheng, he was almost angry.

This son of a bitch, at least, is also the best one in xianzun. He didn't even take part in the war and didn't even dare to come out.

You know, Nangong Cheng will play a crucial role in this situation.

However, Nangong Cheng hesitated.

He is not without hand, but in the moment of hand, he was killed by two elders.

Look at the meaning of the two elders. Even if they were killed or seriously injured, they would kill him.

It was because of the madness of the two elders that he withdrew and did not dare to fight again.

But now that the second one of the Dark Alliance has opened his mouth, can he still pretend to be a grandson?

If this continues, I'm afraid even if the Chu Dynasty Alliance wins, I'm afraid he won't come to a good end.

But if you do, what if you are targeted again?

You know, those vice palace masters and elders are determined to die.

In this case, even if he was successful in Nangong, he was not absolutely sure that he would survive.

Now this kind of situation, hand is not, do not hand is not, Nangong Cheng almost want to cry.

As for escape, he never thought about it at all.

Where can he escape?

What's more, once he escapes, in case both sides chase him at the same time, it's not good.

"Nangong Cheng, what are you still doing? Why don't you want to watch us both lose and gain? "

The second one of the Dark Alliance saw Nangong Cheng's face changing, but he didn't move for a long time, and finally he was completely furious.

This son of a bitch is so greedy for life and afraid of death. How did he live to the present, and how did he cultivate to the peak of xianzun?

Boom!

Just when the second one of the Dark Alliance yelled at Nangong Cheng, one of them was accidentally hit by a vice palace leader on the opposite side, and then flew out.

The elder of Wangyun palace looked at the second statue of the dark alliance with disdain on his face. "I dare to call a helper when I fight with you. You really think I'm a sick cat."

He roared and looked at Nangong Cheng with pity. His eyes suddenly turned sharp and bloody red. "Nangong Laoer, if you have seed, get out of here and see if I can kill you."

The elder was murderous and angry.

Nangong Cheng was a little frightened by the murderous atmosphere.

At this time, he felt that these old friends were so strange. How could they be so strong and crazy!