

Mighty Sk 3681

Chapter 3681

Wang Fan didn't need to ask at all. He also knew that it must be the friars in the middle of the xianzun period in pumicheng.

Just let Wang Fan doubt is, how do these people come in, and how do they all look like nothing?

You know, he had gone through the space crack before, and he came in with a narrow escape.

If it had not been for the use of mixed grain trace, he would not have been able to survive.

Looking at the arrival of the monks, Wang Fan didn't talk any nonsense. With a wave of his right hand, the only immortal veins on the ground were put away.

Even if he consumes a lot, it's his own. You can't take advantage of others.

At the moment when Wang Fan put away the immortal pulse, more than ten immortal zuns had already come here in the middle period.

Wang Fan glanced at them. There were twelve of them, and they were divided into three groups. It was obvious that they were not of the same family.

"Wang Fan?" One of them looked at Wang Fan, eyebrows slightly pick, the next moment, he hit a punch, directly toward Wang Fan.

Xianyuan burst out, instantly set off a roaring sound, huge boxing shadow mixed with Taoist rhyme breath, with a very fast speed to Wang Fan's body.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he didn't hesitate at all. The sound of wind and thunder surged at his feet and rushed to the steps in front of him.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the immortal Zun's six level boxing style failed, and he could not help frowning slightly.

At this time, Wang Fan has stepped on the steps.

He felt a wave of pressure, but also shocked to find that the two statues on the ladder, slightly moved.

Aware of this scene, Wang Fan instantly alert.

He felt that as long as he dared to move one more step, the two gold men would move.

But it's not a big threat.

Wang Fan didn't rush to climb the stairs. Instead, he looked back at the sixth floor of xianzun and said with a sneer,

"rubbish, you're so powerful. You're going to kill me without saying a word. I dug your ancestral grave?"

"If you have seed, you can name me and see if I dare to kill you?"

Wang Fan's words can be described as humiliating, without half of the mercy.

Because he was really angry.

This guy is at least the sixth floor of xianzun. He doesn't even fight. What's the matter?

If he hadn't kept vigilance all the time and reacted fast enough, I'm afraid he would have been seriously injured.

"Wang Fan, you are looking for death!" The sixth floor immortal was furious when he heard Wang Fan's words.

It is a great shame that he was humiliated at the beginning of his life.

"I want to kill your sister. If you have the guts, you can name it. Maybe you can get out of my way."
Wang Fan was not polite at all. At the same time, the immortal yuan in his body began to roar wildly, brewing the celestial chopping.

Although it doesn't need to be brewed, it will be more powerful if it is brewed.

"I am Yang Chen!" The immortal had six layers of canthus, so he couldn't bear it any more when he spoke. He killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sees Yang Chen to kill to come, also not polite, in the hand too ancient divine sword instant appear, the God cuts almost in the instant cut out.

Boom, heaven and earth concussion, Yang Chen in the carelessness, unexpectedly by bang of the fist bone broken, back dozens of steps.

The power of terror poured into his body in an instant and began to tear.

Yang Chen realizes this scene, the facial expression is also slightly some ugliness, fly fast to turn fairy yuan to resist, several breaths just scattered that strength.

On the stairs, Wang Fan looked at xiangyangji contemptuously and said with a sneer, "who am I? It turns out that I'm a dog of the Yangs."

"It's not wrong to say you're rubbish. You said that you have six stories of xianzun. Is that all you have? "

Wang Fan disdained to say, and then turned back, directly toward the top of the ladder rushed up.

However, he just rushed out a few steps, in front of the two Jinren have been in an instant excited, a left and a right, directly toward Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was not afraid. The archaic sword appeared in his hand again and quickly cut it out to the left and right sides.

There were two sounds and two cracks on the two Jinren, which made the Jinren stagnate for a short time.

At this time, Wang Fan had stepped out and ascended the second level.

When Wang Fan ascended the second stage, the two statues suddenly returned to the distance, and the cracks on his body disappeared in an instant.

Wang Fan was a little surprised, but he didn't have time to think about it and continued to climb up.

He didn't dare to stay here, just a Yang Chen, he didn't care too much.

But there are four immortals on the sixth floor in Yang's house. If the other two families are involved, he will be in great trouble.

"Son of a bitch!"

Yang Chen is also the facial expression of Qi is iron green.

Shame!

I lost my master! He Yangchen, not only failed to hurt an immortal, but also was hurt by the other party. It's a great shame.

In particular, he did it first.

Yang Chen coldly looking at Wang Fan, also didn't say much, similarly toward the stairs there rushed past.

He had to kill Wang Fan, or he would not get rid of his hatred.

Another 11 people see Yang Ji rush up the stairs, look at each other, and rush up quickly without hesitation.

At the same time, the way they looked at Wang Fan was also slightly strange.

They have seen Wang Fan's fight in Pumi city. It can be said that he is not strong.

However, no matter how strong Wang fan is, he has not reached the level of the sixth level of xianzun, has he?

Incredible!

The twelve immortals stepped on the steps at the same time in the middle stage, which immediately set off a chain reaction.

On the stairs where they were, there were 22 golden men again, and they killed 12 people directly.

Every two Jinren, fight one.

What's more, Wang Fan also found that the fighting power of the Jin people had reached the sixth level of xianzun.

"It's difficult that the strength of these golden men will change with the strength of the hurdlers."

Above, Wang Fan also clearly felt the scene, not from the tongue.

He has now ascended the tenth level and is also fighting with the two Jinren.

However, his pressure is still not big.

Because although these two Jinren are much stronger than the former nine level Jinren, their strength is still in the second level of xianzun.

At the same level, Wang Fan naturally has no pressure.

"Well, I'm afraid there are at least one thousand orders? One thousand levels, each level has two Jinren, the strength is also showing increasing shape, interesting

Wang Fan thought to himself that he would soon defeat the two Jinren and step on the eleventh stage. At the same time, he turned to see Yangchen behind him.

Yang Chen is also very powerful, his speed is also very fast, at the moment has ascended the seventh level, from Wang Fan only left three levels.

Not only that, even in the seventh level, he is still at ease, it seems effortless.

Wang fan is looking at him, he is also looking at Wang Fan, coldly said, "Wang Fan, today is your death."

Words fall, boom, two Jin people were blasted broken, stepped on the eighth level.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help frowning slightly.

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He did not dare to waste any more time, but began to bombard the golden men and move forward quickly.

At present this kind of situation, he is absolutely can't be caught up by Yang Chen, otherwise once two people fight, those people behind catch up, he can be dangerous.

Whether those people will help Yang Chen is not discussed, but they will certainly not help him, because he does not know those people at all.

Wang Fan quickened his pace and made rapid progress.

Half an hour later, he reached the 500th level.

At this time, Wang Fan has felt some pressure.

Because the golden man he is facing now has gradually upgraded from the second level of cultivation to the third level of cultivation.

The three peaks of xianzun here are not comparable to those of Xue Wuyue, the blood fairy.

According to Wang Fan's conjecture, every Jin man he faces now has the strength to kill Xue Wuyue in 20 moves.

Behind Wang Fan, on the 408th step, Yang Chen feels that he is about to lose support.

The Jin people he faced already had the fighting power of xianzun in the middle of the seventh level.

Not only that, the two Jinren are the top strong men in the middle of the seventh floor of xianzun.

He Yangchen is also regarded as the pride of heaven. It's not no problem to cross-border kill xianzun in the middle of the seventh floor.

But the problem is, these two immortals are in the middle of the seventh floor, which is really unusual.

It's tough.

Yang Chen is scarred. He looks up at Wang Fan on the 500 steps. There is shock and despair in his eyes.

Wang Fan, how can he be so strong?

You know, now eight of the twelve of them have failed to climb the ladder and returned to the ground.

Yang Chen stares at Wang Fan. He wants to kill Wang Fan directly. Unfortunately, he can't do it. He is powerless.

Boom!

At this time, a roaring sound came out, Wang Fan cracked a gold man with one punch, and then rushed to another gold man.

At the moment, he had put away the archaic sword and began to fight with these golden men with his body.

Because he found that this kind of struggle will make his body more solid and powerful.

The roaring sound came out constantly. In the blink of an eye, Wang Fan had already fought with the golden man for hundreds of fists.

The mid-term monks on the ground, looking at this scene, were all stunned.

Even if they feel Wang Fan's abnormal, they don't seem to be non-human.

I'm afraid that such a strong body can kill the fourth or even fifth floor of xianzun without using Xianyuan.

You know, those gold men are not ordinary gold men.

According to their estimates, Wang fan faces two Jinren, each of which has the strength to cut six layers of ordinary xianzun in pumicheng.

What is this concept?

This also means that Wang Fan at the moment is not much weaker than those of them.

Wang Fan cracked the two Jinren, did not continue to move forward, but looked back at the back of Yangji.

Here, every step is equivalent to a heavy assessment.

And every step through the assessment, you can rest for a short time.

Wang Fan has already ascended 500 steps, and naturally he has found out the law.

He didn't continue to climb, but looked back at Xiangyangchen and said, "Waste, don't you want to kill me? Come on, I'll wait for you here! "

"Garbage, just like you, even want to kill me. Is that ridiculous? You are a six-tier immortal. It's really useless. "

Wang Fan does not leave the rest of the force to scold, trying to stir up the nerve of Yang Chen, will he catch up to kill himself.

Yang Chen was already a little desperate. After hearing Wang Fan's words, he inexplicably inspired his potential. He actually defeated the two golden men in front of him and passed the 408 level.

He was biting his teeth and staring at Wang Fan, but he didn't climb the 409 level immediately.

The pressure was really too great. He felt that if he dared to go one step further, he was afraid that he would fall.

Of course, he can also choose to evacuate, so there is not much danger, unless he is killed.

"Wang Fan, do you really think I can't kill you? I'm in a hurry. Even if I can't get on it, I'll die waiting for you below! "

Yang Chen is really Qi.

When was he so humiliated? And the other side is still a fairy?

However, no matter how angry he is, there is nothing he can do now.

He couldn't help Wang Fan.

Wang Fan heard Yang Chen's words, disdain a smile, right hand at will a wave, before that was put away the immortal pulse appeared on the stairs.

"Waste, who are you scaring? Let's not say that the earth immortal has a strong aura. I can afford it. Even if there is not enough immortal spirit here, I have immortal pulse. "

"You are just rubbish. You want to spend time with me. Have you ever spent time with me? What's more, if you spend time with me, will the following people accompany you? ""As soon as they go, that's when you die. I may not be very strong, but it's not a problem to kill such rubbish as you. "

Yang Ji's face is gloomy and terrible.

But it is still not rash step.

When the cultivation reaches the middle stage of immortal worship, there is still nature in mind. How can one die because of a few words?

Of course, Yang Chen did not give up, he recovered for a period of time, and soon set foot on the 409th level.

This time, however, he was not so lucky.

In less than 50 moves, the two Jinren had already blasted his body. If he hadn't reacted quickly enough and fled down in time, he would be in danger.

Wang Fan looked at Yang Ji and couldn't help sighing.

Early know so, he shouldn't ascend so high, because think of a way to kill Yang Chen below.

Just, at that time of he, also don't know Yang Ji is really hard or pretend, so just didn't take a risk.

"Waste, what a waste!"

Wang Fan couldn't help scolding again. He didn't rush to keep going up, but looked at these people.

He wants to see how these people leave.

However, to Wang Fan's surprise, Yang Chen and others did not leave, but sat on the ground with their knees crossed.

Wang Fan slightly pick eyebrows, can't they leave?

Wang Fan stared at those people for a while, and found that they really didn't mean to leave, so he didn't bother to pay attention and continued to climb up.

An hour later, Wang Fan ascended the 700 th level. At this time, the Jin man he faced already had the highest fighting power of the five levels of xianzun.

Another hour later, Wang Fan stepped on the 800th step. At this time, even he felt great pressure.

These Jinren are really too strong. The Jinren on the 800 level have already possessed the highest fighting power of the six levels of xianzun.

Of course, the peak of the sixth floor of xianzun here is not comparable to those of Yangchen.

According to Wang Fan's estimation, each of the top six Jinren in xianzun can easily kill three Yangchen.

Wang fan stopped on the 800th step, and his face became completely dignified.

There are two hundred steps to the upper door.

But now, let alone two hundred steps, even one step would be difficult for him to climb.

Wang Fan has some inability to make complaints about the examination. This kind of assessment is simply abnormal.

Chapter 3683

Wang Fan did not dare to continue climbing, but began to cultivate.

He's not at the top right now. He needs to get back to the top and then try to climb the golden ladder.

After a full day, Wang Fan returned to his peak again.

These two days, Yang Chen and others are also trying to climb.

Every time they climb, they are better than the last time, but the progress is not very obvious. It is far from Wang Fan's 800 steps.

But even so, it's scary enough.

Because the strength of these people is improving, even if the speed is slow, they are still improving.

You know, there is no breakthrough in cultivation, but the strength is improving, which is very difficult.

Wang Fan felt the improvement of these people, and his heart was also shocked.

All of a sudden, he looked at the people who were recovering below and said with a smile, "elder martial brothers, can you have a chat?"

The following are recovering a few people, heard Wang Fan's words, can't help but some consternation.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang Fan would say such words.

You know, in two days, Wang Fan never paid any attention to them.

Yang Chen is also open eyes, short-term consternation, sneer, "since want to chat, then you roll down.". You are nothing if you want to chat with us on it. "

Wang Fan brow provocation, swept Yang Chen one eye, "you this trash shut up for me! Did I speak to you? "

"A piece of rubbish. Even if you want to communicate with me, I don't care about you. What's the matter? I really take myself seriously?"

Yang Chen Qi's face was livid, but Wang Fan didn't wait for him to speak at all, so he looked at the other people, "elder martial brothers, dare to ask first, are you Yang's family?"

"Or are you with Yang Chen? If so, I'll ask nothing. "

Wang Fan's meaning is very obvious, if these people all make friends with Yang Chen, he is also lazy to talk nonsense.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, one of the women laughed, "younger martial brother misunderstood that we are not the Yang family, and his Yang Chen can't represent us. It's the Qin family. There's something you want to talk about, younger martial brother, but it doesn't matter. "

Yang Chen hears this words, the cold of gas hums a, but is to say nothing more.

Qin Huayu, this is the pride of the Qin family. His strength is not weaker than his Yang Chen.

Wang Fan laughs, "elder martial sister Qin is right. I'm Wang Fan --"

as soon as he said this, he was interrupted by Qin Huayu with a smile. "Younger martial brother Wang fan doesn't need to introduce himself. We've heard of your name."

Wang Fan smelled that Yan was flattering and said with a smile, "elder martial sister, where is this place? How did you get here? Do you have to go to the top to get out of here? "

Qin Huayu said with a smile, "the alchemy palace here is said to be the bedroom of the alchemy emperor. At the same time, Lianshen palace is one of the few places in Fengku's secret place. "

"Because here, you can not only refine your body and shape the strongest physique, but if you can climb to the top and enter the alchemy palace, you may even be inherited by the alchemy emperor."

When Wang Fan heard this, he felt a slight shock in his heart. He couldn't help asking, "God refining emperor? Who is he? "

He's a little strange.

As far as he knows, the heads of the eight families in pumicheng are all powerful.

If this alchemy emperor is also a strong Immortal Emperor, how can his inheritance become one of the

few precious opportunities in Fengku secret land?

It's very rare and important to inherit the Immortal Emperor, but it doesn't seem to be as important as that for these mid-term monks, does it?

Qin Fengyu said, "the great emperor of alchemy is a strong man in ancient times. It is said that he was the great emperor who testified and achieved in the flesh."

"Do you know what emperor means? The great emperor means that he has gone beyond the category of the Immortal Emperor and is the realm after the Ninth level of the Immortal Emperor. "

"We can imagine how rare and how unfavourable it is to inherit such a great power."

Wang fan knows clearly, and his heart is more shocked.

It's so strong to testify in the flesh and achieve the great emperor!

He did not continue to ask, Qin Huayu continued again, "as for why we come here, because we know the gateway to enter here."

"Of course, we can only get in through the portal, but we can't get out."

"If you want to go out, the first is to enter the alchemy palace, and the second is that when the time comes, it will be sent out automatically."

Wang Fan suddenly realized that he finally understood why these people didn't go all the time and didn't hurry.

So it is.

In the same way, he was relieved.

In this way, even if he could not reach the top and enter the alchemy palace, he would not be afraid of being trapped here forever.

"Thank you, elder martial sister Qin." Thank you, Wang Fan.

"You're welcome, younger martial brother. Since I can meet you here, it's fate. What's more, younger martial brother's qualification is so bad. If she can surpass elder martial sister in the future, elder martial sister will still rely on younger martial brother for help. "Qin Huayu is also a wonderful person, said frankly.

"Certainly." Wang Fan laughs.

Qin Huayu's words are direct, but they are true. She is not disgusted to say so.

After all, if Wang fan is just a waste, how can he expect the other party to say this?

Wang Fan and Qin Huayu finished, and then looked at Yang Chen, "waste, you'd better be careful for me. I don't know when I will go down and kill you. "

"As a dog of the Yang family, I haven't asked you for trouble. You dare to provoke me. I'm tired of living."

Wang fan can be described as arrogant incomparable, wantonly beating the nerve of Yang Chen.

Let alone with his strength, one-on-one is not afraid of Yang Chen at all.

Even if he is not Yang Chen's opponent, can Yang Chen ascend 800 levels?

So, he was fearless.

Yang Chen's face is ugly, but this time it is to endure to come down, didn't say much.

Because he also knew that it was meaningless to be cruel to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan ignored them, turned around, took a deep breath, and slowly stepped on the 801st step.

Boom!

A loud bang, almost in Wang Fan stepped on the eleventh level of the moment, two Jinren at the same time, crazy to kill.

The soles of their feet on the stairs all made a loud noise, shaking the heaven and earth.

Wang Fan laughed, but he didn't retreat. He went up with his bare hands.

With a series of roaring, the two sides soon fought together.

Qin Huayu and others were shocked by the scene.

Wang Fan's body is too strong.

This guy is definitely one of the demons.

Only Yang Chen's face was livid, because the stronger Wang Fan was, the more dangerous he was.

After a full hour, Wang Fan finally defeated the Jin people and successfully fell on the 801st level.

He clearly felt that his body had become more concise and his strength had become more powerful.

For Qin Huayu and others, this kind of battle is tempering and upgrading.

For Wang Fan, the same is true.

The next day, Wang Fan did not rest, but has been fighting, a gas ascended the 803rd level.

Although it's just a small third order, it's already the limit for Wang Fan.

You know, the harder it gets, the harder it gets.

Chapter 3684

Wang fan is climbing the stage, and so are Yang Chen and others.

But the difference is that Wang Fan never went down from beginning to end.

Yang Chen and others, however, are defeated by the golden man from time to time, leading to falling under the alchemy palace and reexamining.

At first, Yang Chen is still a little scared of Wang Fan, afraid that Wang Fan will start in the dark.

But a month later, he had no such worries.

On this day, Wang Fan sat on the 837th step with his knees crossed, as if he was healing.

And below, Yang Chen has also climbed to more than 500 levels, and is fighting with Jin Ren desperately.

Wang Fan mental power scan below, found that at the moment the other three people in the Yang family did not follow Yang Chen to climb the stairs together, immediately had the idea of killing Yang Chen.

In fact, he has wanted to kill Yang Chen for a long time, but he hasn't found the chance.

Because the Yang Chen this guy has been very cautious, every time he ascends the stage, he will take at least one person with him.

Even if he and his people have the strength gap, not in the same ladder, but in this case, Wang fan or no chance.

Because the two people who ascended the rank could join hands in a short time to deal with Wang Fan.

Now, however, Wang Fan sees opportunities.

"Yang Chen, you know I'm here, you know I want to kill you, but you didn't take people to climb the stairs. How much you look down on me?"

"Do you think I dare not kill you? Since you are determined to die, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Wang Fan murmured in his heart. At a certain moment, his body moved, and his right hand grasped the archaic sword in an instant. He killed Yang Chen at a very fast speed.

"Yang Chen, you go to die."

With a roar, the Taigu magic sword directly broke through the air, rolled up a startling sword, and chopped directly at Yangchen.

At this moment, not only Yang Chen's face changed greatly, but also the faces of several other people who ascended the stairs, even those who recovered from rest, changed.

No one thought that Wang Fan, who had been quiet for a month, chose to start at this time.

"You dare!" Yang Chen is the eye canthus want to crack, he a roar, directly crazy shock open the body in front of the two gold, posture is about to retreat.

But where is the time? Since Wang Fan has chosen to fight, how can he be given a chance?

Taigu sword tears the void and cuts Yang Chen in an instant. With a roar, Yang Chen's body is cut off in an instant, and countless blood is sprayed on his body.

"Wang Fan, you have to die!"

His face was ferocious and roared wildly, but he didn't entangle with Wang Fan. Instead, he madly urged Xianyuan to step on the void and rush down directly.

Although Wang Fanxiu is the second level talent immortal, his fighting power is absolutely no weaker than him.

If it's stuck on the steps, he's really in danger.

"Want to go?"

When Wang fan saw this scene, a touch of sarcasm appeared in the corner of his mouth.

Yang Chen's speed is fast, his speed is faster, it seems to be after calculation.

Almost at the moment when Yangchen ran down, the sound of wind and thunder had already sounded at his feet. The next moment, he stopped in front of Yangchen with faster speed.

"God cut off!"

With a roar, Wang Fan waved the archaic sword in his hand again and roared to the sun.

Yang Chen's face is gloomy, but this time, he doesn't evade. Instead, he grabs a long gun and shoots at the archaic sword.

Boom!

The sword gun collides with each other and gives out a piercing roar. With a click, Yang Chen's long gun instantly disintegrates and the fragments disappear.

Wang Fan sneer, instantly put away the archaic sword, and then hands into a fist, toward the Yang Chen rushed in the past.

In this kind of place, it is very disadvantageous for him to widen the distance.

A careless, Yang Chen may escape to below.

But if close, Yang Chen wants to escape to below, can not be so easy.

"Wang Fan, you are looking for death!"

Yang Chen is also angry, roaring, also toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

He can't help but go over, because if he goes down, the golden men won't attack, but if he goes up, those golden men will attack.

Even if he had just passed those steps and defeated the golden man, once he came down and went up again, it would be like a new assessment.

These golden people seem to be set up procedures, there is no thinking, as long as from the bottom up, will move.

Wang Fan see Yang Chen kill, laugh, roar, and Yang Chen fierce battle together.

The two men were one step away from each other, but the battle was extremely fierce and the roar was incessant.

At the moment, Wang Fan also clenched his teeth, and his whole body was driven to the extreme by Xianyuan. The whole person fell into madness.

At first, Yang Chen can fight with Wang Fan in front of him, but when he gets to the back, he doesn't feel

supported.

He is not a body refining monk. Without the aid of martial arts and magic weapons, he is shirtless. He is not Wang Fan's opponent at all. Even if we can use Xianyuan, it's the same. The roaring sound resounds, the Yang Chen is beaten by Wang Fan to retreat, on the body is the flesh and blood blooms.

At a certain moment, Yang Chen seizes the opportunity and blows his fist to Wang Fan's head.

Wang fan is a smile, not dodge not to avoid, directly hit the Yang Chen Dantian.

Is it tough?

He sneered in his heart.

He wants to see who is more cruel than who!

Yang Chen feels Wang Fan's madness and his face changes slightly.

If this punch goes on, he may kill Wang Fan, but Wang Fan will certainly blow up his Dantian.

If Dantian is broken, then he Yangchen is a useless man.

Even if you survive, you can't get out of the wind withered secret.

"Damn it

Yang Chen heart indignation, instantly took back the blow out of the fist, body forced to reverse, back in.

Wang fan is followed, did not hesitate to step on the ladder where Yang Chen, right fist, such as a dragon, such as the shadow, continue to boom to Yang Chen body.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Wang fan blows his fist at Yang Chen, and Yang Chen is immediately beaten out.

However, because he avoided in time, Wang Fan did not hit his Dantian.

But even so, at the moment, his face still changed.

Because Wang Fan's fist strength is too big, he has no time to control, he has been blasted to the third level.

Across the distance of the third level, in an instant, the six Jinren on the third level all went out and rushed directly to Yangchen.

At the same time, Wang Fan's ladder, the two Jinren also killed Wang Fan.

"Go away!"

Wang Fan roared, two fists shot out, two gold instant crack, Wang fan is a step out, directly appeared in the ladder where Yangchen.

This time, another six Jinren appeared and came to fight Wang Fan.

But Wang fan doesn't care, and doesn't even resist the Jin Man's attack. He directly kills Yang Chen.

Yang Chen feels this scene, almost despairing.

Six gold statues, he is already in a hurry, plus Wang Fan, this is simply worse.

As for the escape, there are six Jinren behind Wang Fan who are killing Wang Fan. The road has already been blocked. How can he escape?

"Wang Fan, you should die!" At this moment, Yang Chen is really crazy.

And below, Qin Huayu and others look at this scene, is also extremely shocked.

Wang Fan, that's really too strong.

To say nothing else, it is shocking enough to say that he cracked two golden men with two forward punches.

You know, even now, some people like Qin Huayu have not been able to climb that ladder.

At the same time, the three monks with Yang Chen also opened their eyes.

They looked at the two sides of the battle above, and looked hesitant. They seemed to be thinking about whether to go up to save Yangchen.

Chapter 3685

The fact that the three strong players have only responded now does not mean that they are slow to respond, but that all this has happened too fast.

From Wang Fan's hand to now, it's almost an instant, and everyone just reacted.

You know, when the strong fight, the speed is very fast, let alone the xianzun.

Wang Fan's perception of how sharp, three Yang strong just had a change, he has been aware of.

Wang Fan bombarded Yang Chen crazily, and turned back to shout angrily, "Yang Chen has repeatedly provoked me. Today I will kill him. If anyone dares to step in, he will be the enemy of me, and I will never die! "

"Of course, if you are from the Yang family, you should be the master. If you are not from the Yang family, you'd better think clearly before you do it."

At the same time, Wang Fan has made hundreds of punches in a row.

These hundreds of fists hit Yang Chen, plus the attack of six Jinren, Yang Chen can be said to be defeated and roared repeatedly.

At the moment, his flesh and blood had completely cracked, even his head had a crack.

His state, has been weak to an extreme, just in the crazy burning blood essence Shouyuan battle.

Yang Chen heart is also angry, he wants to call the following three people to help.

But now the situation is so critical that he can't even speak.

In fact, not only is Yang Chen, even if is Wang Fan, at the moment all some uncomfortable.

Because he ignored the attack of the six Golden men behind him, which led to that he was also injured, and his back had been beaten bloody.

Although not seriously injured, the injury is absolutely not light.

The following three people heard Wang Fan's words, their faces were a little ugly.

Of the three, one is Yang's family, but two are not.

The only Yang family, named Yang Hao, is worse than Yang Chen.

Originally, he was still hesitant to help Yang Chen.

Can hear Wang Fan's words, he immediately firmed down.

The immortal yuan in Yang Hao's body suddenly walks away, and his body moves in an instant, killing Wang Fan in the direction of fighting with Yang Chen.

It's a pity that he overestimated himself. Before he ran to Wang Fan and others, he was entangled by the Jin people and defeated by them.

Wang Fan didn't manage Yang Hao at all, but bombarded Yang Chen constantly.

Yang Chen vomits blood repeatedly, the body continuously explodes, even two legs all lost.

Yang Chen heart despair, know that he will die, venomous look to Wang Fan, "Wang Fan, I die, you don't want to better!"

He suddenly roared, and the immortal yuan in his body immediately started to explode.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, he ran down without hesitation.

Boom!

With a loud noise, all the twelve gold statues burst, and the golden steps were shaking.

Terrible energy swept the vast void, Rao is Wang Fan, can't help but was shocked to eject a mouthful of blood.

The following Yang Hao is more miserable, because he is entangled by the Jin people, and his reaction is slower.

He was blown out immediately and seriously injured.

Below, Qin Huayu and others also quickly arranged a defensive border.

However, in spite of this, there are still a few people who have vomited blood and their bodies are constantly churning.

The self explosion of the sixth floor of xianzun, even the self explosion of the remnant, is extremely terrifying.

In addition, the space here is so large that naturally everyone has been affected.

When the rampant energy calmed down, Wang Fan was also relieved.

He looked down at Qin Huayu and others, and said with a smile, "you elder martial brothers and sisters, Wang Fan has no heart for you. The reason why he killed Yangchen is purely personal gratitude and resentment."

"I think you all know the hatred between the Yang family and me. Since we have met, if the Yang family does not die, I will die. What's more, it's Yang Chen who gave me the first hand. "

With that, Wang Fan sat down with his knees crossed and began to recover.

In fact, he doesn't need to explain. As long as he doesn't go down, even if Qin Huayu and others want to kill him, they probably can't help him.

However, Wang Fan did not want to cause public anger, especially before Qin Huayu also told him something.

Qin Huayu and others looked at Wang Fan, complexion complex, but did not say anything.

Wang Fan and the Yang family, let alone they, almost the entire city of Pumi monks know.

What's more, what Wang Fan said is right. It's really Yang Chen's hand to Wang Fan.

When they just arrived, Yang Chen saw Wang Fan, without even talking nonsense, he directly launched an attack, and even wanted to snatch Wang Fan's pulse.

Not far away from Qin Huayu and others, Yang Hao looks at Wang Fan who is practicing with his eyes closed. His face is gloomy, but he doesn't dare to say anything more.

To Wang Fan, he already had the fear, even already wanted to leave here.

Unfortunately, he can't leave. "Damn it, Yangji, what are you doing to provoke this guy?"

Yang Hao roars wildly in his heart and counts all this on Yang Ji's head.

Wang Fan didn't know what Yang Hao thought. He had fallen into cultivation.

In this way, a year passed quickly.

In this year, everyone is climbing the ladder, and everyone is making progress.

Wang Fan's immortal pulse has also been exhausted, but his strength has only reached the top of the three levels of xianzun.

This makes Wang Fan a little sad.

Originally, he expected the immortal pulse to be promoted to the later stage of xianzun, and the worst was the peak of the middle stage of xianzun.

But now, because of the injury cost, because of the physical consumption, it is only promoted to the peak of the third level of xianzun.

It hurt him a lot. It was sad.

But fortunately, now he has ascended the 993 level, straight difference seven levels, can enter the

Qin Huayu and others also all stop climbing the steps, and look at Wang Fan without blinking.

They also want to see if Wang fan can open the door and enter the alchemy palace.

What's in the refining palace.

Chapter 3686

Under the gaze of the crowd, Wang Fan slowly pushed the two doors with his hands.

However, the door did not move.

Wang fan can't help but frown, continue to force, but the two doors are still motionless.

At this time, even Wang Fan was slightly embarrassed.

There are so many people watching. It's a shame that he failed to push these two doors.

However, Wang Fan did not get discouraged, but his face became dignified, and began to mobilize the immortal yuan and physical strength in his body, and began to push forward crazily.

Boom!

This time, the two doors finally moved.

At the same time, the whole space began to shake violently, as if to collapse.

"What's the matter?"

"The space is collapsing!"

"Wang Fan, stop!"

Feel the collapse of space, below, Qin Huayu and his party, face all changed.

If the space really collapses, they will die.

Wang fan can't help but frown and stop pushing.

However, at this time, a sudden suction from the door, the next moment, he almost no response, was inhaled into the door.

Outside, Qin Huayu and others look ugly.

Because even if Wang Fan had gone in, the space was still collapsing, and it was collapsing very badly.

They were pale and desperate.

No one thought that such a thing would happen.

Just when they thought they were going to die, they suddenly felt the power of space transmission.

The next second, they're gone.

Roaring sound is still resounding, not long after Kung Fu, space is all uneasy.

Even the alchemy palace has completely disappeared, and the whole area has completely formed a chaotic world.

On the other side.

When Wang Fan was inhaled into the alchemy palace, he felt a huge force pouring into his mind. Immediately, his eyes were dark, and then he appeared in a forest.

Wang Fan looked up and looked around. He soon knew that he had been sent out of the area of the alchemy palace.

But he did not move, but absorbed the amount of information in his mind.

"Alchemy, a weapon of the great emperor level, is the supreme fighting method of the body refining monks. The power can break the sky and the earth. The power can be condensed to the extreme, and the fist can break the emperor. "

Wang Fan digested the amount of information in his mind, and his heart was also shocked.

This is what he poured into his mind after he entered the alchemy palace.

It was the first time that he knew that pure power could be so powerful.

"For more than a year, I didn't get any training resources. I just got such a strategy. Ah."

Wang Fan sighed. He didn't know whether it was a gain or a loss.

However, he had no choice but to make do with cultivation.

If the God refining emperor knew what Wang Fan thought, he would vomit blood three times.

This son of a bitch got his own tactics, but he still felt at a loss?

You know, in the era of the great emperor of alchemy, countless powerful people of the great emperor level scrambled to borrow the alchemy formula. The great emperor of alchemy didn't agree, let alone impart it to them.

"Ah, after more than a year's delay, those people like Chen hanyue should be about to get out of the wind withered secret place. I can't delay. I'd better hurry. "

Wang Fan murmured that he was not in a hurry to cultivate the formula of refining gods, but began to go on his way quickly.

Millions of miles away from Wang Fan.

Chen hanyue and others are also on their way. After more than a year, there are only 12 of their original 30.

The rest of them all died on the road. It can be said that they were badly injured.

At the moment, Chen hanyue and other 12 people are carefully hiding in a grass, looking at a group of people in black ten miles away, with a dignified face.

Their location is close to the eastern region of Zhongzhou, so it can be said that they have entered the boundary of the eastern region of Zhongzhou.

And in this area, mental power is not available.

As for the group of people in black, they were from the eastern region of Zhongzhou. At the moment, they were trying here.

"Elder martial sister Chen, what should we do? Even if we are hiding, we will be found out soon, and there will still be danger at that time. "

Looking at Chen hanyue, Hong Tao said in a low voice.

The men in black were very powerful and decisive.

Just now, they saw with their own eyes that all the more than 50 people in the Jiang family had been killed and there was no life left.

This is not the most terrible. The most terrible thing is that some pretty nuns were killed after being insulted. They were extremely cruel.

"Wait and see if they will leave. If you can't, go back and find those elder martial brothers. " Chen hanyue responded in a low voice. Previously, they had tried to let go from other directions, but they all failed.

Because in this area, there are not only a group of monks in black, but also other monks.

Those friars are also members of the eastern region family in central Zhou, but they should not be the same force as these people in black.

"These animals are so cruel and inhuman. Why do they treat our nuns like that? "

Xiao Yu is also biting silver teeth, face slightly pale.

She can't fall into the hands of these demons, or she will be worse than dead.

Chen hanyue did not speak and did not dare to move.

Because once it moves, the risk of being found is even greater.

Fortunately, the rest of this area can't use mental power, otherwise they will definitely die.

Ten miles away from them.

A group of people in black are sitting on the ground, chatting casually.

Among them, there were two women who were sealed up for cultivation.

Yin Xuan and Xue Wuyue of the Yin family.

However, at the moment, both Yinxuan and Xue Wuyue had lost their old style, and their eyes were full of despair.

Especially at the beginning of the charming enchanting Yin Xuan, completely equivalent to a person.

They did not expect that this kind of thing would happen.

After going through a lot of dangers, they finally got here. They were about to walk out of the wind withered secret place and set foot on the eastern region of Zhongzhou.

However, the joy has not yet fallen into hell.

"Three years later, another group of people came to that wild land. Damn it, this time we must do a good job. We must not be pulled out of the top by other families. "

One of the people in black was swearing, but his eyes were overcast, scanning the four directions, as if he was inspecting something.

"That's natural. Although these ants come from the wild land, they are very rich. If it wasn't for the order of the domain master, we would have gone and robbed them long ago if we didn't allow us to cross the Fengku secret area and enter that area. "

Hear this person's words, another person hey hey interface, tone is very Sen ran.

"Well, let's work. Those guys should be coming one after another. We can't lag behind other forces. "

Another pale young man spoke, and with his voice, everyone slowly stood up.

His name is Cuba. He is the leader of this group of monks. His cultivation is in the seventh floor of xianzun.

In the distance.

When Chen hanyue and others saw the Cuban group get up, their faces turned pale.

"Withdraw!"

With a low roar, Chen hanyue and his party quickly stood up and began to retreat backward.

But just as they retreated, the Cubans moved slightly, and their eyes swept away.

Chapter 3687

"Someone's hiding over there!"

"Go, go!"

Gu Ba and his party found something unusual, and they all flew to that side with a low sound.

"Run away!"

Chen hanyue and other people's faces can't help changing. They can't care to hide any more. They try their best to hide in the distance.

They dare not be overtaken by the Cuban people. If they do, they will die.

However, Chen hanyue and other people's accomplishments are only in the third level of xianzun, while those in black are mostly in the fourth level of xianzun.

In addition, there is also a Cuba with seven layers of immortal statues. How can Chen hanyue and others have a fast opponent?

"They are about to catch up. What shall we do?"

Someone asked, pale and desperate.

Chen hanyue also trembled in his heart and quickly said, "disperse and flee!"

After that, the twelve people split into twelve directions and went away quickly.

However, it has no significance at all.

As soon as Chen hanyue and other talents separated a few breaths, a friar had been overtaken by a man in black.

"Want to go? Can you go yet? "

The man in black grinned, and a Black Dagger appeared in his hand. The dagger went into the air and stabbed the monk directly.

The monk's face changed greatly, but he didn't continue to run. Instead, he roared, and Xianyuan burst out in a frenzy. His sword came out of the scabbard and cut him off.

His accomplishments lie in the third level of xianzun, and the man in black is the fourth level of xianzun. Even if he is not an opponent, he has the power of the first battle.

But soon, his face changed.

With a jingle, the weapons of both sides collided in mid air, and sparks splashed everywhere.

The monk just felt like a flood of strength pouring into his body, even when he vomited blood and flew out.

However, the man in black did not stop at all, and the speed was dazzling.

The short sword in the hand of the man in black turned into shadows and stabbed at his body.

In despair, he stepped back and raised his sword to resist.

However, just a moment later, with a click, his long sword had been pierced and his opponent's short sword had penetrated his chest.

Whoa!

The monk's face was as pale as ashes.

He gritted his teeth crazily and wanted to blow himself up, but unfortunately he had no chance at all.

Almost at the moment when his chest was pierced, the other hand of the man in black had turned into a fist and directly hit his head.

Bang!

The sound of explosion came out, and countless blood rain fell. The monk fell directly.

And up to now, it's only two breathing time.

Two breaths, second kill a fairy, three layers of pride.

How terrible?

"Hum, you garbage, you want to blow yourself up in front of me? Ridiculous

The man in black disdained to curl his mouth, then grabbed the space ring on the Friar and left directly.

At the moment when the monk was killed, Chen hanyue and other 11 people were also killed.

Now the only ones still alive are Chen hanyue, Hong Tao, Xiao Yu, Niu Dazhuang and a young man.

The five of them are the strongest selected by Chen jiaxianzun at the beginning of this time, so they have lived to the present.

Of course, even so, there are many dangers at the moment, and it is estimated that it will soon fall into the hands of Cuba and others.

Chen hanyue's side, she has already begun to burn blood essence and Shouyuan crazily. She shows all her cards and starts to run for her life.

In her descendants, a ferocious blood is clearly visible, blood and flesh blurred.

Two men in black are chasing her now.

The two men in black were both on the fourth floor of xianzun. Just now, they had a short fight, and Chen hanyue had already been defeated.

It's no match at all!

"Hey, beauty, don't struggle. Give up the space ring and let it go. We'll give you a living. "

"That's right. We are all very compassionate. Fairies like you will never kill. Do you see the two beauties over there? They live well. "

The two men in black were pursuing and talking, looking very evil.

Chen hanyue bit her teeth and said nothing.

She naturally knew who they were talking about, Yin Xuan and Xue Wuyue.

Before hiding, Chen hanyue had not seen them, but when she just ran away, she saw them.

Chen hanyue is extremely sad and indignant, and her heart is also a little desperate.

Even Yin Xuan and Xue Wuyue are in the hands of these bastards?

You know, Yin Xuan and Xue Wuyue are no weaker than Chen hanyue.

Chen hanyue didn't speak, just ran away.

But soon her face changed. Because a group of people appeared in front of her.

Yang family.

"Chen hanyue?"

When Yang Yu saw Chen hanyue, his face changed slightly, and then became ferocious.

He moved and stopped Chen hanyue.

At the same time, the more than 30 people he took also gathered around him and looked warily at the two men in black.

The two men in black could not help changing their faces when they saw the sudden appearance of Yang Yu and his party, but they were not afraid.

Yang Yu didn't know the identity of the people in black, let alone the horror of these people.

He glanced at the two men in black and said faintly, "you two, she is the enemy of yangmou. How about giving it to yangmou?"

Chen hanyue was shocked to hear this.

For her, it was better to fall in the hands of Yang Yu than in the hands of those people in black.

But she gritted her teeth and said, "Yang Yu, they are all very strong. You'd better be careful."

When Yang Yu heard this, he frowned and sneered, "Chen hanyue, shut up. It's not your turn to talk here."

Then he looked at the two men in black, "how about giving her to me?"

The two men in black looked strange, their eyes were not good and said, "I'll give it to you? What are you? "

Yang Yu's face was cold and he was about to speak. With a whoosh, a dagger appeared in front of him.

"To die!"

Yang Yu was so angry that he immediately yelled, "do it, kill them!"

WOW!

With his voice, he brought those Xianyuan in the human body suddenly burst out and killed two people in black.

The two men in black's faces changed slightly, but they were also extremely determined and rose up in an instant.

One of them lost his right hand and boom, a fireworks burst directly in the sky.

Not far away, those people in black who were chasing the rest saw the fireworks and immediately gave up their opponents and rushed to this side.

This firework is a signal bomb. Once it is released, it means meeting an invincible enemy.

Just in a flash, more than ten people in black had all appeared here.

Including Cuba, the leader of the team.

When they saw that their two companions were besieged by dozens of monks, they were furious.

There was almost no hesitation. Except for Cuba, the leader, all the people in black were killed.

Cuba stands aloof in the void, does not start, just coldly looks at all this.

The purpose of their coming here is to kill, to seize treasure and to try.

Yang Yu and others are just three layers of immortals. If they do it, the trial will be meaningless.

Chapter 3688

More than a dozen people in black on the fourth floor of xianzun entered the crowd, and the scene became chaotic.

Although there are a lot of people in Yangyu, and everyone is the top three of xianzun, but in the face of more than a dozen people in black, they still don't look enough.

The dozen men in black, as if they were born for killing, were extremely sharp and vicious.

Just for a moment, more than 30 people, including Yang Yu, were killed on the spot.

It's like purgatory.

Yang Yu looked at this scene, almost a little chilly.

He had no idea of continuing to fight. He had only one idea in his heart, which was to escape.

If you don't run away at this time, it's like giving your head away.

Yang Yu is also a great talent.

It's not that he hasn't killed a monk in the fourth floor of xianzun.

Now, however, he felt powerless and hopeless in the face of the four layers of immortals.

Although he has played all his cards and broke out, he was still beaten and his body cracked and his blood spilled countless times.

There is no significance in any martial arts, magic weapons, or the field of immortals.

He was completely beaten.

Not far away, Chen hanyue also felt despair, she did not continue to fight, decisively chose to flee.

If these people were Chen's family, she might still have the idea of struggling.

But since it's the Yang family, there's no pressure at all.

In the area dozens of miles away from the battlefield, Wang fan stopped.

He looked ahead, vaguely aware of the battle there.

Even if you can't use your mental power, your eyesight is far beyond comparison.

From a distance of tens of miles, we can see something naturally.

"Is there a fight over there? And this location, even can't use the mental power, seems a little strange. And how far is it from the exit? "

Wang Fan muttered to himself, but soon his face changed and he hid behind a big tree.

Ten miles to his left, a line of monks also stopped.

Because his mental power could not be used, Wang Fan could not see the accomplishments of those people.

But he saw a few acquaintances.

Wu Xiao of Wu family, Gu Ba of Gu family.

However, Wu Xiao and Gu Ba are respectfully following behind them at the moment, and their status is obviously inferior to each other.

Moreover, there are more than 200 monks in this group.

Wang Fan just glanced at it and knew that these people probably gathered together the middle and even the later monks of the Wu family and the ancient family.

Otherwise, by virtue of the status of Wu Xiao and Gu Ba, it is absolutely impossible to be inferior to others.

The number of their monks is absolutely impossible.

"Over there, are they Yang Yu? They are being tortured and killed. Who are those people in black

Gu BA's eyebrows are fixed and he can't help opening his mouth.

But there was no response.

At the moment when Guba opened his mouth, Wang Fan also saw Yangyu and his party clearly.

He not only saw Yang Yu clearly, but also saw Chen hanyue and Niu Dazhuang who were trying to escape.

"Chen hanyue? How big is the cow

Originally, Wang Fan wanted to watch the other party's dog bite the dog after he saw the Yang family being tortured and killed.

But when he saw Chen hanyue and others, he immediately put out this idea.

Because behind Chen hanyue and others, there are people in black chasing them.

And those people in black are still very strong.

Wang Fan took a look at Chen hanyue, and then at Guba and his party not far away. His eyes beat slightly, and he jumped up quickly.

"This way!"

He gave a big drink and flew to Chen hanyue.

No way, Chen hanyue and others are very dangerous at the moment. They are being attacked by the people in black behind them, and their blood is spilled countless times.

Niu Dazhuang, in particular, was stained with blood and his breath was withered. He was almost dead.

Wang Fan's sudden opening aroused Chen hanyue and the people in black's attention.

As soon as Chen hanyue's face changed, she roared, "don't come, run away quickly!"

The faces of those people in black also changed slightly, but the next second, Wang Fan had appeared behind Niu Dazhuang strangely, and chopped him with a sword.

With a bang, the man in black almost just crossed his short sword in front of him, and Wang Fan's archaic sword had been cut off.

The man in black, who was shocked by the huge force, kept retreating, with blood in his mouth.

Wang Fan slightly Ning eyebrow, when, a fairy Zun four layers, are so powerful?

You know, when he was on the first floor of xianzun, he killed the seventh floor of xianzun. As for the fourth floor of xianzun, if conditions permit, it can be killed directly. Now, his cultivation has reached the peak of the three levels of immortal and venerable. With the addition of refining the divine palace to recast his body, his strength has increased several times?

However, in spite of this, the sword he made with all his strength failed to kill a immortal four layers?

Wang Fan was really shocked.

However, he did not continue to fight, but quickly killed the man in black who was chasing Chen hanyue.

With a roar and a sword, the man in black also vomited blood and flew backwards. He looked at Wang

Fan in horror.

Wang Fan has already attacked the three men who are chasing Hong Tao, Xiao Yu and the last young man.

After three swords, all five of Chen hanyue are out of danger.

Wang Fan did not entangle them, but directly took them and fled to the distance.

But at this time, Yang Yu and others in the direction of the battle, a figure suddenly soared into the air, roared, threatened to shake the sky, pursued and killed.

That's Cuba on the seventh floor of xianzun.

Originally, he was just in town, but he realized that Wang Fan's five swords defeated five people in black. After Chen hanyue and others had the possibility to escape, he finally couldn't help it.

He is in the trial, but he will never let the fat sheep escape.

Wang Fan felt the strong breath behind him, and his face changed slightly.

The next second, he ran in the direction of the Guba group.

"Elder martial brother, help me!"

A roar resounded through the void. In an instant, Gu Ba and his party were all dumbfounded.

Elder martial brother?

Who is your elder martial brother?

Gu Ba and Wu Xiao, in particular, were trembling with anger.

Behind Cuba's face is also slightly changed, immediately aware of Wu Xiao and others.

A lot of people, more than 200 people.

His speed was slightly reduced.

Wang Fan didn't care so much, but roared, "elder martial brother, what are you doing? Hurry up

After roaring, he looked at Guba again, "Guba, you are a counsellor. Thanks to you, you are still a little respected in the ancient family. Thanks to me, I gave you an immortal vein. You can't help me?"

Guba's face turned green when he heard this.

Cuba in the back is also at a loss.

Is this guy talking about me?

But it's not like that!

"Get around them, run away, don't come with me."

Wang Fan did not have time to continue to say more, but quickly to Chen hanyue and others, suddenly turned back, toward the distant Cuba shot a sword.

"Boom!"

With a roar, the sword soared into the sky.

Rao is a powerful Cuban. He smashed the sword curtain with a slap, but his hand was pierced.

"You want to die!"

He's angry!

No more scruples, toward Wang Fan killed in the past.

As for Chen hanyue and others, who cares?

Chapter 3689

Cuba on the seventh floor of xianzun is really powerful.

In Wang Fan's eyes, he is not weaker than the two immortal guards of Yangji.

Even stronger.

Even today's Wang Fanxiu has already reached the top of the three levels of xianzun.

But in the face of opponents like Cuba, we still feel strong pressure.

However, he did not fight Cuba to death. Instead, he shot dozens of swords in a row and then turned around to escape.

The roaring sound of the explosion continued to ring, and the bright sword gas was blasted by Cuba.

Cuba is also merciless, hands into a fist repeatedly toward Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan couldn't resist at all, and rushed to Gu Ba and his party in front of him in an instant.

"Elder martial brother, help me, help me!"

Wang Fan yelled and scolded Cuba at the same time, "you son of a bitch, do you think you are great? I'm not immortal, or I'll blow your head. "

"What's more, I also have senior brothers and backstage people who dare to provoke me and kill you."

Wang Fan scolds repeatedly, but has already approached Gu Ba and others quickly.

"Motherfucker."

The faces of Gu Ba and others all changed and became extremely blue.

They are not afraid of Cuba behind Wang Fan. They are just angry that Wang Fan has brought disaster to the East.

"If you want to plot against us, you will die!" In front of Gu BA's body, a strong man in the eighth floor of xianzun gave a sneer. He flew up into the air and punched Wang Fan.

Wang fan is already ready, almost in the other hand's moment, instantly show space big move, directly disappeared in place.

The eighth floor of xianzun, together with the attack and bombing of Cuba, immediately set off a thunderous thunder.

The strong man on the eighth floor of the immortal statue was even more shocked to spit out a mouthful of blood, and his whole body flew thousands of feet.

One hit, just one hit, and he was defeated.

Lost to Cuba, the seventh floor of xianzun.

At this moment, everyone's face changed.

Cuba is so strong!

Is this really the seventh floor of xianzun?

However, at this time, Wang Fan had already appeared behind Gu Jia and others, and began to scold Cuba in the distance.

"Son of a bitch, you dare to attack me and beat my elder martial brother. Are you looking for death?
Together, kill him

With that, Wang Fan's archaic sword came out again and cut it in front of him.

Boom!

The thunderous roar sounded again and went straight to Cuba.

Cuba's face has changed. It's very blue.

This is the first time that he has been humiliated and provoked.

The key is that this man has three levels of cultivation.

That immortal Zun eight layers is also facial expression big change, wish to kill Wang Fan immediately, however, Wang Fan has disappeared again.

Cuba, however, did not hesitate to kill him.

Although on the surface, Wang Fan seems to be in the pit of the ancient family, but in fact, who knows what is going on?

At least Cuba is not clear. Maybe this is a situation.

What's more, Wang fan is the same as the ancient family. They all come from the wild land. Maybe there is a conspiracy between them.

Seeing that Cuba was coming, the immortal priest's face changed and he didn't care about anything else, so he flashed to meet him.

The war between the two sides set off a sudden roar.

However, the eight story immortal was not Cuba's opponent at all. Just in a flash, his left arm was blasted and his mouth was gushing with blood.

"Together, kill him!"

That immortal Zun eight layers finally angry, at the same time also dare not continue to entrust big, issued the order.

Guba and others did not hesitate to sacrifice their weapons to Cuba.

Cuba is not afraid at all. Its body keeps flashing and its fists keep popping out. Just in a flash, the monks

of xianzun's junior high school fell down.

With Cuba's strength, it is not easy to kill these low-level ants.

However, although he killed many of xianzun's junior high school friars, he was soon entangled by a dozen later xianzun.

Although Cuba is powerful, it is still under great pressure in the face of more than a dozen xianzuns.

It wasn't long before there were countless cracks in him.

"Son of a bitch, you're going to die!"

Cuba is completely angry, the breath on the body is more and more terrible, the eyes also become scarlet.

He locked one of them into the seventh floor of xianzun, and rushed away, regardless of other people's attack.

With a roar, just a blow, the seventh floor of xianzun was blown into powder.

Tragic, really tragic.

In the distance, Cuba's men have already released their hands one after another and come here quickly.

They did not pay attention to the living xianzun junior high school, but began to bombard the late xianzun who besieged Cuba. In this way, the pressure on the monks who besieged Cuba was a little high.

The enemy is on the back.

In the distance.

Wang fan is not in charge of the battlefield there.

He didn't like the people of the Wu family in Guyang. Naturally, there was no pressure on them.

After he successfully got rid of Cuba and others, he was about to leave. Suddenly, he saw Yin Xuan and Xue Wuyue not far away.

At this time, the two girls were imprisoned, and they were staying on a huge stone, with despair in their eyes.

Not far in front of them stood a man in black.

Wang Fan sees this scene, can't help but slightly coagulate eyebrow.

These two women are obviously captured. Do you want to save them?

To tell you the truth, he is not a nice guy, and he is not willing to meddle.

However, everyone came from the same place, and he had a good impression of Xue Wuyue.

The most important thing is that there is a man in black over there. It doesn't seem to be a big threat.

Just as Wang Fan's eyebrows hesitated, Yinxuan and Xue Wuyue seemed to notice something, and their eyes all fell on him.

There was some expectation in their eyes.

That's all. Let's do it once. It's a good relationship.

Wang Fan sighed. Without hesitation, his figure flashed and disappeared into the space.

On the boulder.

Yin Xuan and Xue Wuyue are disappointed to see Wang Fan disappear.

It seems that they are so doomed that they can only be reduced to the top of the stove.

As for the man in black who was in charge of them, he did not care about them at this time, but looked nervously at the distant battlefield.

Elder martial brother Gu and others are all surrounded. It seems that they are in danger.

Although many of them were killed, two of their companions were also killed.

Just when the man in black was worried, Wang Fan appeared behind him in silence. The next second, the Taigu sword had already been cut out.

Wang Fan's speed can not be described as not fast, not to mention only the fourth floor of xianzun, even the seventh floor of xianzun, even if it is not so fast.

However, at this moment, the man in black felt it.

He hardly hesitated. He roared in an instant. When his right fist came back, the whole person had already started to rush forward.

With a roar, the archaic sword broke his arm, but he escaped and rushed to the distance.

Wang Fan's eyelids could not help jumping, "the reaction is not slow. For the sake of avoiding my sword, I'll spare your life today. Go away."

However, the words fall, but Wang Fan has already appeared in front of the man in black in an instant, crazy blast out the God cut.

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"You -" the man in black's mouth was wide open. However, as soon as he said a word, the sharp sword had penetrated his body and died in an instant.

Yin Xuan and Xue Wuyue are also a little dull, obviously did not think of this scene.

But soon they got excited.

They were saved.

They will soon be free from the demons.

The two girls are very sad. As the pride of heaven, they never thought that they would have this day.

"Let's go."

Wang Fan flashed to them, just glanced at them, then broke the seal on them and took them away quickly.

On the other hand, Cuba and others are still fighting with the two friars of Gu Wu, and the fighting is extremely fierce.

In a short period of time, Cuba and others have pulled back their disadvantage and started to work hard.

The ancient Wu family also suffered heavy casualties.

In a short period of time, there were only less than 100 of the more than 200 monks left.

Five men in black were also killed in Cuba.

The rest of Cuba and the seven men in black also had injuries of varying degrees.

But they are still fighting, fierce and terrible.

Wang Fan didn't take charge of the battle there, but took Yinxuan and her two daughters to join Chen hanyue and others.

After the meeting, he asked, "how far is it from the exit of Fengku secret place? Can you take this opportunity to go out?"

Hearing this, Chen hanyue pondered slightly and said, "there are about 100000 Li left, but it's very difficult for us to get out."

She looked at the battlefield in the distance. "There are many experienced monks in this area, and many of them are no weaker than them. If we are met by them, we will die. "

Wang Fan's face was dignified when he heard this.

He has seen the strength of the Cuban group.

It is not only powerful, but also ferocious.

Such people are really difficult to deal with.

Just, do you want to stay in the wind dry secret place all your life?

He is not reconciled.

"What are you going to do?" Wang Fan asked again.

He doesn't want to be trapped in the wind, even if it's dangerous, he also wants to try to go out.

Chen hanyue and others were silent when they heard Wang Fan's words.

Yeah, what?

Break through? That's not realistic. It's just death.

But if you are trapped here for a long time, there is only one way to die, unless you go back the same way.

However, it's not easy to come here, and they are about to arrive at Zhongzhou Dongyu. Are they willing to go out at this time?

"Otherwise, you should leave this strange area, find a place to wait for other people, and then try to find a way. I'll go and have a look myself and see if I have a chance. "

This is the best way Wang fan can think of.

It is impossible for him to be with Chen hanyue and others all the time, and he will be in great danger when he is with these people.

Wang Fan's combat power is good, and he has space to move quickly. Even if he is in danger, he is easy to escape. But Chen hanyue and others can't do it.

This time, the secret place of Fengku was opened. There were 2400 monks in Pumi city.

Even if many people died on the road, it is estimated that there are still some people who have not died.

And those people, there must be others who have not arrived here.

If Chen hanyue and others can join those people, it is not that they have no chance to fight.

"You're going out alone? That's too dangerous!" When Chen hanyue heard Wang Fan's words, her face changed and she couldn't help saying.

Wang fan is to put a book, "I will be careful, OK, that's it, you leave this area first, otherwise once the enemy comes, it will be dangerous."

Chen hanyue and others saw that Wang Fan said so, so they didn't say much and left here quickly.

There's no mental energy in this area. There's some trouble.

Only when they leave here will their security be higher.

Wang Fan watched Chen hanyue and others leave, but he disguised himself and went in the opposite direction.

When Wang Fan once again passed by Cuba and other war areas, he found that the war was almost over.

The two friars of the ancient Wu Dynasty have been basically killed, and there are only a few people left to support them.

On the Cuban side, there is only Cuba and a man in black.

The rest have all been killed.

Cuba's face was icy cold, and it was very angry to bear the injury and kill the enemy madly.

There were more than ten people in black, but he had a hard time cultivating them.

But now, he died.

Cuba did not expect this to happen.

He roared and attacked again and again. In just a moment, all the friars of the ancient Wu family had been killed, and there was no one alive. Cuba, on the other hand, looked at the only one of its men, with complex eyes, unable to speak.

"Elder martial brother, dead, dead."

The man in black was also very sad, and his face was very ugly.

Those are their compatriots and brothers.

But now, they're all dead.

"Come on, let's go out first, and then bring some people."

Cuban voice is also extremely cold, said, has been vacated.

The man in black didn't hesitate. He quickly followed the flight and followed.

Not far away from them, Wang Fan looked at the scene with burning eyes, as if he was thinking about whether to do it or not.

These people are all fat sheep. They don't know how many monks they killed or how many resources they robbed.

If he did it, he would get a good deal.

It's just, is it possible to succeed? It's a little too risky.

The man in black is better, but it's not difficult to kill him.

But Cuba, that's really strong.

Even if he had been seriously injured, Wang Fan did not dare to underestimate.

While thinking, Wang Fan followed behind the two Cubans, waiting for the opportunity.

But soon, he gave up the idea of doing it.

Because he saw countless experienced monks again.

Those experienced friars are almost the same as those in Cuba, but the color of their clothes is not black, but white, purple and other colors.

When they saw the two Cubans, they were slightly stunned, and then became amused, but no one stopped them.

Wang Fan did not dare to continue flying, but fell to the ground.

With the help of terrain, he chased in the direction of Cuba's departure.

He doesn't want to kill Cuba now. It seems good to use this guy to lead the way.

However, Wang Fan's idea soon failed.

One moment, when the two Cubans passed by an area, suddenly, a gust of wind sounded, and thirteen monks in yellow clothes stopped them.

"Cuba, are you going back? By the way, all your people are dead? "

The young leader looked at Cuba with strange eyes.

Cuba's face also can't help a little change, cold way, "Huang Qing, what do you want to do? Do you want to do something about us? "

Huang Qing smiles, "brother Gu misunderstood. How dare I, Huang Qing. When you see brother Gu, come and ask