

Mighty Sk 3691

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Huang Qing said that, but the next second, with a whoosh, he appeared in front of Cuba, and a huge iron fist went out.

Whoa!

The fist broke through the void, raised the vitality of the terror fairy, and blasted Cuba's head.

"To die!"

Cuba seemed to expect that Huang Qing would start. His face was cold, his right hand swung, and a short sword transformed from Xianyuan instantly condensed and blasted Huang Qing's iron fist.

Boom!

With a bang, the style of boxing was broken and the dagger dissipated. Huang Qing and Cuba also disappeared in the same place almost at the same time.

"Do it!"

In the void, Huang Qing's voice came, and more than a dozen of his subordinates also went out almost at the same time to kill one of Cuba's only subordinates.

Cuba's face changed a lot, but he was also decisive.

"Run away."

With a roar, he didn't take charge of Huang Qing's subordinates. Instead, he directly resisted several attacks and rushed to Huang Qing. With a roar, he chose to explode himself.

Boom!

An explosion resounded through the void. One of Huang Qing's subordinates was killed immediately and several of his subordinates were seriously injured.

Even Huang Qing himself was shocked by the wave and retreated thousands of feet.

"No!"

Cuba looked at the self exploding subordinate, and his face became very ugly in an instant.

A violent breath from his body, he did not choose to escape, but coldly looked at those Huang Qing

subordinates.

"Wait for death!"

With a roar, Cuba's body flickered. In an instant, it appeared in front of one of them. With a roar, it exploded the other's head before the other party reacted.

"Cuba, you dare!"

In the distance, Huang Qing looked at this scene, his face also changed, and quickly killed him towards Cuba.

He is a blow out, that terrible boxing shock void, like the eruption of a volcano in general, set off a very terrible wave.

However, Cuba did not dodge at all. It had already killed Huang Qing's subordinates in the next second.

Since Huang Qing started on him, don't blame him for his impoliteness.

He and Huang Qing strength was equal, but now the state is not good, is not Huang Qing opponent.

In this case, how could he entangle with Huang Qing?

Even if he died, he would kill more Huang Qing's subordinates.

Cuba hands dance, energy giant palm directly down, toward the yellow green subordinate to kill.

Huang Qing's face was pale, but he didn't retreat. Instead, he rushed up in despair.

His body bulged and he wanted to choose to explode himself, but Cuba did not give him the chance to explode himself at all. The slap was printed on his head in an instant. With a bang, he died in an instant.

The smoke and dust surged, and gullies appeared on the ground, spreading in all directions.

Wang Fan looked at the scene in the distance, but also stunned, only feel very wronged.

He looked at the chaos of the battlefield, no longer can hide, but a flash of body, directly vacated, ready to flee.

His heart also some speechless, good fight what fight ah, make of he all exposed.

Those people in black are better, but Cuba and Huang Qing are super strong.

He's no match for the two now.

"There's another one over there."

"He came with Cuba!"

"Kill him!"

Wang Fan soared into the air, and was soon found by the public. In a flash, eight Huang Qing's subordinates changed their colors, and they all killed Wang Fan.

They are in danger here. In the face of a furious Cuba, if they are targeted, they will die.

Cuba and Huang Qing were also stunned.

They did not expect that there were still people hiding in the distance.

Huang Qing's face was not good. It was a real slap. He didn't even notice it.

Cuba is more angry curse, is that damned boy, he dare to follow himself?

"Beast

With a roar, Cuba was the first to recover. Instead of chasing those Huang Qing subordinates, he went crazy and killed Wang Fan.

Previously, if it was not for this shameless thing, how could he have been besieged by so many monks, and how could his subordinates have died so many times?

Now, he really wanted to kill Wang Fan.

"Want to go?"

Huang Qing didn't know what Cuba thought. He thought Cuba wanted to go. Without saying a word, he killed Cuba madly. At the same time, he yelled, "kill that man, don't let him go!"

In the distance, Wang Fan wanted to curse his mother. As he ran wildly, he turned back and said, "everyone, is there any misunderstanding? I just want to borrow the road. I just want to borrow the road."

"Go to hell!"

As soon as Wang Fan's voice fell, a subordinate of Huang Qing approached him. The long black sword in his hand trembled. With a buzzing sound, the sword sounded and killed Wang Fan. Wang Fan felt the sword behind him, and a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth. He was still on the run, suddenly

turned back, and his right hand swung back.

Whoosh!

The archaic sword shakes the void, raises a fire red sword, and directly kills the immortal at the fourth floor.

With Wang Fan's speed, how can he catch up with him if he doesn't want to do so?

It's all on purpose.

Jingle, Taigu magic sword collides with the other side's lacquer black long sword, setting off a startling explosion.

With a huge force and a click, the four layer lacquer Black Dagger of xianzun exploded instantly.

"Death

Wang Fan roared, and his archaic sword fell down.

Whoa!

A blood line flew out, and the tip of the sword directly penetrated the other side's eyebrows.

Boom!

That immortal Zun fell down on the fourth floor, which made those companions behind him stop for a moment.

Wang Fan put away each other's space ring and yelled at Cuba in the distance, "elder martial brother, you stop that bastard, I'll kill all these animals!"

Having said that, when he mentioned Taigu Shenjian, he went crazy and killed the remaining seven Huangqing subordinates.

"God cut off!"

"God cut off!"

"God cut off!"

Voice after voice resounded through the void, the ancient sword set off a brilliant light, constantly chopping down.

After three swords, another man in black died directly under Wang Fan's sword.

The remaining six people were stunned.

How strong!

How terrible!

What a pervert!

They have a faint fear of Wang Fan.

Huang Qing, who is fighting against Cuba, can't help feeling cold. He says coldly, "let's go together and kill him!"

The three-tier immortal statue is so powerful. If Wang fan is allowed to grow up, it will definitely be a disaster.

Now that he has offended Cuba, Wang Fan must not stay!

Cuba is also stunned and cold inside.

But soon, he had no time to manage Wang Fan, because Huang Qing's attack became more crazy.

Six Huang Qing's subordinates, who were still afraid of Wang Fan, got Huang Qing's order, and their eyes became firm.

They gathered their fighting spirit, formed a battle in an instant, and killed Wang Fan madly.

But Wang Fan was not afraid at all, and said with a sneer, "encirclement? You deserve it, too? A bunch of scum

He roared and came up with the archaic sword.

But soon, Wang Fan had some tragedy.

He had a few more wounds on his body, which made him look miserable.

Boom!

With a sound, Wang Fan's body was blown out, and several mouthfuls of blood were ejected from his mouth.

Wang Fan was very angry.

"You forced me to do this!"

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Wang Fan roared, but his heart was rather dignified.

These six men in black have only four levels of cultivation. According to the normal situation, they can't be Wang Fan's opponents at all.

Even, if single to single, Wang fan can kill them instantly.

But the six men united, but they were extremely powerful. Even Wang Fan could not break through the battle line they formed, and even suffered injuries.

It can be seen from this that, friar of Zhongzhou, it is really powerful.

Six people hear Wang Fan roar, the facial expression is also can't help but slightly a Leng, some dignified.

But the next second, their faces changed.

I saw that Wang Fan, who was still climbing crazily, turned abruptly and ran towards the distance.

This is not to enlarge the move and they desperately, but want to escape ah.

"Shameless!"

"Mean!"

"Damn you!"

Six people see this scene, are very angry, his face a black.

Without any hesitation, their bodies twinkled, and they directly pursued the past.

Wang fan is simply lazy to pay attention to them, just desperately running.

Even if he wants to kill these six people, he must not let them form a battle array.

Wang Fan didn't care what was mean but not mean, shameless but not shameless.

After so many years of killing cultivation, he has already understood a truth.

Only by living can we be stronger.

If you die, there's nothing left.

Wang fan is surrounded by thunder and lightning, which is hard to distinguish with the naked eye.

Just for a moment, it has opened a very long distance with six people.

Here, the spirit can't be used, the six people can't even see Wang Fan's shadow.

However, they did not give up the pursuit, but still ran with it.

"There are too many monks in this area. It's not easy to get out."

Wang Fan ran wildly, while also murmuring, some headache.

But soon, his face changed.

In front of him, a group of people who were on the road aimlessly, after they noticed him, suddenly rose up and stopped him.

"Stop, the road is blocked!" One of them pointed to Wang Fan and roared.

Wang Fan didn't even think about it. A big space moved and disappeared in the same place. The next second he was approaching the monk, and the archaic sword cut him out.

Whoa!

A blood line shot, the friar did not even react, the head had already soared up, the body plummeted to the ground.

"I have something urgent. Elder martial brother Huang Qing is right behind me. If you dare to stop me, there will be no mercy."

Wang Fan roared and abruptly pointed to his back. "You elder martial brothers, I'll give you these dregs. Younger martial brother, I'll go first."

After that, he speeded up again and disappeared in the same place.

The rest of the monks were confused when they saw this scene.

It's so ferocious to start without saying a word. It's more ferocious than them.

They didn't doubt Wang Fan's words, and they didn't think that Wang Fan was from Pumi city.

You're kidding. How can a savage place like pumicheng cultivate such a rebellious monk as Wang Fan.

"Stop!"

At the same time, Huang Qing's six subordinates have come after him, and his murderous spirit has been annihilated in the sky.

When the friars saw the six, their faces turned gloomy.

"They are Huang Qing's people. Kill them."

"What a Huang Qing, how dare he be so arrogant and kill these people."

They didn't take charge of Wang Fan, but they all killed the six people who pursued Wang Fan.

Six people see this scene, almost a little confused.

What's going on?

However, they didn't have time to think so much, so they had to fight hard.

The two sides soon fought together and the scene became chaotic.

In the distance, Wang Fan, who had already stopped running, grinned and began to return quickly.

Before long, he came not far from the battlefield.

He didn't hesitate at all. He raised the archaic sword and killed him.

In his eyes, both sides of the war were enemies, and it was the same to kill anyone.

The most important thing is that no matter he or Chen Hanyue and others behind him, if they want to get out of the wind dry place safely, the more chaotic it is, the better.

Only when there is chaos will they have a chance to get out of the wind.

Otherwise, in the face of such a group of powerful roadblocks, we will not be able to pass at all.

Under Wang Fan's sneak attack, the hissing sound resounded continuously, and soon three people were killed.

These three people, including Huang Qing's subordinates, also have other people.

But Wang Fan did not stop. He continued to kill and disturb the scene. At the same time, he kept collecting the space rings of those dead monks. "Son of a bitch!"

"Kill him!"

Wang Fan's action made the friars on both sides angry.

With scarlet eyes, they all chased Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all. He turned around and ran away.

In this way, Wang Fan fought and stirred up the whole way.

Before long, countless monks fell into his hands, and the number of people who pursued and killed him reached as many as 100.

From a distance, it's magnificent and numbing.

Wang Fan tried his best to use the lightning skill and escape in a big space. The speed was incredible.

Directly with these people began to circle up madly, from time to time, will return to sneak attack, make those monks are roaring repeatedly, want to kill Wang Fan immediately.

These people hate Wang Fan in their hearts. They have never seen such shameless people before.

Further away, a large number of monks are moving cautiously.

Chen hanyue and others are also among them.

Their hearts are a little uneasy.

I'm afraid I'll meet those abnormal monks who are trying.

But soon, their faces changed.

It's so peaceful that no friar has ever met him?

What's going on?

They were all puzzled.

"Go, while those people are away, leave the wind withered secret place."

Although a few immortal Zun later also feel not right, but did not waste time, began to quickly.

But before long, their faces changed.

Not far away, a friar is frantically fleeing towards them.

Behind the other side, there were 200 monks pursuing and killing.

Looking at this scene, all the people opened their mouths wide and could not help feeling numb.

"Wang Fan?"

Chen hanyue and other people's faces changed greatly, and they were extremely ugly.

However, after seeing them, Wang Fan turned quickly and ran towards other regions.

Although the monks who pursued him also saw Chen hanyue and his party, they ignored him and continued to pursue Wang Fan.

Their hatred for Wang Fan has reached an extreme. It's hard to be at ease if they don't kill Wang Fan.

"Go

Those immortal Zun later saw this scene, gritted his teeth, accelerated the speed.

Chen hanyue hesitated, "what about him?"

One of them snorted coldly, "what's the matter with him? If you want to die, don't involve us. "

Chen hanyue's face was pale and she didn't dare to say anything more.

On the other hand, Wang fan is still taking those people around, but soon he feels the pressure.

The seven layers of immortal statues seemed to have used the secret method. They had already thrown away the army and approached him crazily.

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Wang Fan's face is dignified, but his speed is getting faster and faster.

At the same time, he grabbed the archaic sword and began to brew the eight forms of the sword.

He hasn't used the eight moves of the magic sword for a long time, but it seems that he can't do it this time.

Those xianzun seven layers bite too tightly. He can't shake off in a short time. It's not the way to go on like this.

The immortal yuan in Wang Fan's body is surging like a raging dragon.

At a certain moment, the archaic sword in his hand was directly sacrificed and cut directly behind him.

Whoosh!

The sword ran across the sky like a long dragon, straight toward the seven layers of the immortal statue.

The seven layers of xianzun were all disdained. One of them snorted coldly and shot out directly.

Bang!

The fierce boxing style stirred on the sword, and the first move of the magic sword was smashed.

After smashing the first move of Wang Fan's magic sword, the immortal seven layers said with disdain, "it's not worth mentioning the small skill of carving insects. You dare to challenge us in the early days of xianzun. Today, you will die! "

Wang Fan didn't look back at all, and he didn't pay any attention to them. He had already begun to brew the second move of the divine sword.

Boom!

It's a sword again. The second style of the sword cuts down. The space begins to fluctuate violently, and there is a tendency to be pierced.

However, the immortal seven layers still disdain, his body suddenly soared into the air, is a blow out.

Boom!

The sharp fist broke the void, raised a tiny crack and went towards the sword.

With a loud noise, the sword disappeared. However, the seven stories of xianzun were shocked.

His face was quite dignified. It was incredible that he could play such a powerful martial art.

Several other xianzun seven layers looked at this scene, and their faces could not help changing slightly. It was obvious that they did not expect that Wang Fan still had such cards.

Wang fan is still running forward, and he is already brewing the third move of Shenjian.

With the improvement of his cultivation, his eight moves of divine sword are more powerful, and of course, they consume more.

He also wanted to see if his eight moves of magic sword could do anything to these arrogant demons.

Driven by Wang Fan's madness, the third move of Shenjian took shape quickly.

A startling sword fell from the sky and sent out a brilliant light, which shot down at the seven layers of the immortal.

This time, the immortal's face finally changed.

With a loud shout, a series of vigorous Qi armor was formed on his body surface. At the same time, a pale gold fist appeared on his fist.

"Broken!"

With a low drink, he shot forward with a fist like a dragon.

The sound of stabbing, stabbing sounded. His fist directly broke the space, stirred up numerous cracks in the space, and roared towards the startling sword.

Boom!

A blast, the world is silent.

The terrible energy storm swept all over the world, and the sky turned into darkness in an instant. The gullies thousands of feet long on the ground began to extend in all directions like cobwebs.

Wang Fan's face is also a little white, a mouthful of blood sprayed out.

However, he didn't give up, but on the one hand he ran away crazily, and on the other hand he brewed the fourth move of Shenjian.

Strong!

It's so strong!

If he doesn't perform the eight moves of the divine sword, he will not be the opponent of the seven level immortal statue.

You know, when he was on the first floor of xianzun, he could easily kill the seventh floor of xianzun.

Today, his cultivation has not only broken through to the three levels of immortal and Zun, but also strengthened his physical body countless times. Even so, they couldn't beat the immortal.

It can be seen from this that the friars in the eastern regions of Zhongzhou are abnormal.

"The fourth move of Shenjian!"

At a certain moment, Wang Fan's low voice sounded again. Before the sword came out, there was a roaring sound in the sky.

Under the sword force, the space is broken, and the sky seems to be attacked by thunder.

"This is the great emperor level martial arts?"

"How could it be?"

"It's just a three-tier immortal. How can he perform the martial arts of emperor level? Isn't he afraid of being killed?"

The seven layers of immortal Zun noticed the scene and all their faces changed.

Wang Fan's face is also completely pale, not a bit of blood.

This is the first time that he used the fourth move of the divine sword, and it was a faint tendency to be evacuated.

"Go

Wang Fanqiang held back his weakness, drank low, and cut down the sword in his hand.

The roaring sound resounds, the sword spirit passes, the space breaks completely, appears a dark ravine.

At this instant, the faces of those seven immortal statues all changed.

Without hesitation, they turned and fled.

But even so, their speed is still much slower, accompanied by hissing sound constantly spread. At the end of the square, the seven layers of xianzun were directly smashed by the sword, and the body turned into pieces in an instant.

At the same time, the rest of the people were all overturned out, mouth spray blood fell on the ground.

He didn't die, but he was hurt a lot.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan himself was shocked.

When was the fourth move of his magic sword so strong?

However, Wang Fan did not have time to think so much, but took advantage of this opportunity to escape madly and disappeared in the sight of several people.

Zhongzhou Dongyu.

This is a chaotic area with numerous clans and forces.

The competition among these forces is also very fierce and cruel. They fight all the year round and almost never die.

The city nearest to the entrance of Fengku secret place is called Nanjin city.

Although nanjincheng is a city, in fact, it is not much smaller than an area of the intermediate state.

There are countless forces and chaos in Nanqian city.

Located in the far north of Nancheng, there is a huge power. This is where Ning family is located.

Ning family is already a big force in nanjincheng, domineering and domineering, few people dare to provoke.

At the moment, in one area of Ning's family, a torrential weather suddenly rises, and the next moment, an angry voice has already resounded through the mansion.

"Ning Zhen has fallen. Send someone to Fengku's secret place to catch the real murderer."

With this sound, Ning family is a sensation.

Ning Zhen, the pride of the younger generation of Ning family, is not the first person, but also a talented person.

The most important thing is that he has an old ancestor, a senior member of the Naning family.

In this triennial trial, numerous forces sent Tianjiao to hunt down the barbarians in the wild.

Ning Zhen is the leader of Ning family.

At the same time, in the extreme south of Nanyan City, there also stands an ancient power, which is where the ancient family lies.

At a certain moment, the ancient family also issued a voice: "Cuba, meteorite!"

In addition to Ning and Gu, soon the Huang family also issued a voice: "Huang Qing, meteorite!"

When the news of the three people's fall came out, most of the southern disaster city was shocked!

You know, Ningzhen, Cuba, Huangqing and Keke are all powerful beings of the seven layers of xianzun, and their combat power is even comparable to that of the nine layers of xianzun in the wilderness.

Those big forces sent them to the trial, that is, they can deal with any arrogance from Pumi city. But even so, there are still three strong people falling.

For a moment, countless friars flocked to Fengku's secret place to see what evil it was that people came from this wild land.

At the same time, there are also some forces that send strong people to solicit.

Talent is hard to meet. When such talents appear, it is natural to attract them.

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After Wang Fan ran away, he didn't look for a place to heal his wounds. Instead, he ran to the exit of Fengku secret place.

It's a rare opportunity. He must leave this damned place as soon as possible. Otherwise, once he delays his time, it will be difficult for him to go out.

As for what happened to Cuba, Ning Zhen, Huang Qing and others, Wang Fan didn't know and didn't care.

"You go back and guard the entrance at once, and the rest will follow us."

Those friars who pursued Wang Fan were not fools either. After they lost Wang Fan's trace, they immediately understood what Wang Fan was going to do.

They immediately issued an order, some people went to the entrance direction to intercept Wang Fan, the rest are to continue to search.

Wang Fan's evil spirit must not be allowed to enter the eastern region. Otherwise, once they join the big forces, it will be very difficult for them to kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sped all the way to the exit of Fengku secret place, but soon realized that something was wrong.

A large number of monks came after him.

Wang Fan was startled. These people were so fast that he realized his whereabouts and came after him?

He did not dare to neglect, hastened to hide in a place, and was ready to move away at any time.

After Wang Fan hid, a group of friars roared over his head and rushed to the entrance.

Wang Fan's face is gloomy. He already knows what these people want to do.

"Don't let me out? What a bully

Wang Fan cold hum in the heart, simply did not rush to continue to go out, but to find a place to start to recover.

He was also speechless. He never thought that this would be the case in Zhongzhou and Dongyu.

They have gone through many difficulties and dangers, but there are people here who are watching them as prey.

How unreasonable!

After hiding, Wang Fan did not hesitate to use the remaining immortal pulse to practice, and at the same time, he began to practice the alchemy formula and the God chop.

The eight types of Shenjian are his own martial arts, which are most suitable for him.

Not only that, with the improvement of his strength, the power of the eight forms of Shenjian will be stronger, but there is no need to waste time to practice.

But he didn't understand the tianshenzhan and lianshenjue.

If he can understand these two volumes of martial arts, his combat power will certainly be greatly improved.

In this way, a month passed quickly, and Wang Fan's cultivation was finally promoted to the fourth level of immortal Zun with the help of immortal pulse.

Upgrading to the fourth level of xianzun also means that Wang Fan's combat power has been greatly improved once again when he reached the middle stage of xianzun's cultivation.

Of course, the immortal vein of Chu Dynasty has all been consumed, and it will be difficult to improve the realm in the future.

As for tianshenzhan, he is now fully able to perform three moves, but the third move has not been perfected.

There's only alchemy, there's no progress.

This is the method of war created by the great God of alchemy. It is the method of fighting by tempering the body. If you want to achieve success, you can't build a car behind closed doors. You have to fight.

"A month later, those people outside are still looking for me? I don't know if there are any other people in Zhongzhou Dongyu. If there are, it will be troublesome. "

Wang Fan murmured and rushed out of the seclusion.

When Wang Fan left the seclusion.

Zhongzhou Dongyu.

A woman with a purple veil is rushing forward, and beside her are two women in silver armour.

"Miss, do you really want to go into Fengku's secret place to help him? In this way, he will be more dangerous. "

On the way, the woman on the left frowned and couldn't help saying.

The woman with purple veil snorted and said, "dangerous? You tell the family that if anyone dares to deal with him, he's dealing with me. I'll settle it later. "

"As for helping him, I have no choice. These forces in the eastern region are all aiming at him, and they all want to kill him. If I don't go again, he may be worried about his life. "

"However, in just a few years, he has grown up to such a stage and came to Dongyu alone, which surprised me a little."

The woman said, with a smile on her cheek.

The two women in silver armour could not help but sigh bitterly when they heard this.

At this time, a group of three people have come to the entrance of Fengku secret place.

This is a plain area, boundless, only a huge dark hole in the sky, very conspicuous.

At the moment, countless monks had gathered under the dark hole.

Those friars' breath is vertical and horizontal, extremely powerful, and the concussive void is illusory.

In particular, a few old people with white hair and beard give people a sense of unfathomability, but at the moment they are sending out a sense of killing.

The arrival of the three purple haired women soon attracted the attention of the monks. Several old people saw three people, but also brow a pick, one of them directly soared into the air, cold voice way, "who are you? Now the secret place is closed. You can't enter the secret place without permission! "

The old man was very domineering. While he was talking, his momentum was already rippling like a strong wind and tsunami, and he was madly agitated to the three purple women.

The purple gauze woman snorted and did not speak, but the silver armor woman on her left stepped forward.

The next second, she leaned out of her right hand, grabbed by the void, and a huge silver ball of energy appeared in her hand.

Then, with a slight press of her right hand and a roar, the huge energy ball hit the old man.

"Immortal Emperor?"

The old man felt the power of the energy ball and his face changed in an instant.

He didn't hesitate at all. Xianyuan was surging wildly in his body. At the same time, his body soared into the air, and his hands became fists, roaring toward the energy group.

However, in a burst of roaring sound, although the energy group is consumed, his whole person is also smashed to the ground, extremely embarrassed.

Looking at this scene, in an instant, the whole space was quiet and dead.

The present people may not know the three purple gauze women, but they know the old man.

This man is an elder of Ning family. His strength has reached the level of Immortal Emperor.

This is the real Immortal Emperor!

However, he was knocked over by an energy group of the young woman. What's the ghost?

"You're here. I'll go in myself."

But the purple gauze woman didn't look at the old man at all. She said to the two women of the silver family. With a flash of body shape, she rushed into the black hole in mid air.

Several other powerful men of Xiandi looked at the scene, their faces changed quickly, but in the end, no one dared to stop them.

"Ah

The two women of the silver family also sighed and wanted to speak, but they didn't say anything.

After the purple gauze woman completely disappeared at the mouth of the black hole, one of the silver family women said in a cold voice, "Wang Fan, you can kill her, but our lady can't

"If there is something wrong with her in the secret place, I want all the forces in the eastern region to be buried with her!"

"By the way, from now on, those who are strong in xianzun's mid-term and below can enter to kill Wang Fan, but those who are strong in xianzun's mid-term and above need not go in."

"That Wang Fan was just at the beginning of xianzun, but you sent xianzun to the later stage. Don't you feel ashamed? What a bunch of rubbish

When those Xiandi strongmen heard this, they were almost angry.

One of them held on for a long time and said angrily, "who are you? Don't you think it's too much to dare to be so presumptuous in my eastern region? "

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"Too much?" Silver armour woman disdains to sneer, "this emperor is excessive, how can you, have the ability to kill this emperor?"? Come on

The immortal old man was almost furious. At least he is also a strong Immortal Emperor. Although he is not the strongest one in the eastern region, he is not weak, OK?

It's unreasonable to be so provoked by a woman now.

Just as he was going to tear his face and do it regardless of everything, suddenly, he saw that the woman in silver armour took out something.

Although it was only a flash away, his pupils could not help tightening.

Not only him, but also the others, whose pupils had shrunk to the tip of a needle, changed their faces.

For a moment, the atmosphere here became dull, and the silver lady said nothing more.

In the territory of Peru.

Wang Fan just left not long ago, swish, three friars stopped in front of him.

The three friars looked at Wang Fan, and their eyes suddenly brightened.

"Wang Fan, you finally show up. After killing my Ning family, you dare to show up and go - "

one of them looks at Wang Fan and laughs, his eyes are full of crazy killing intention.

However, he did not finish his words at all. Wang Fan was already in a flash and quickly killed him.

These three men's accomplishments were all on the fourth floor of xianzun, which did not threaten Wang Fan at all.

He didn't even bother to use the archaic magic sword, and he didn't even bother to use the God chop.

Such an opponent is just suitable for tempering his alchemy formula. Naturally, he will not give up.

Wang Fan didn't use Xianyuan, his physical strength was surging wildly, and his body surface was emitting a light golden light.

In an instant, he had rushed to the front of the three people, and hit one of them in the chest.

Pure physical strength!

The monk's face changed greatly. The immortal yuan in his body surged in an instant. His hands formed palms and pushed forward.

Bang!

The palms of the fists collided and burst.

The next second, with a click, one of the man's hand bones had broken, and the whole person flew out upside down.

Wang Fan didn't give him a chance to breathe. His body was like electricity. In an instant, he caught up with him, swept out his right leg, and pointed his toes to the other side's throat.

Come on!

With a sound, the Friar's throat was pierced and he fell directly to the ground. There was no breath at all.

The other two friars were a little silly when they saw this scene.

Is this the battle of xianzun strongman?

How can you live like a child?

What's more, the peer with the same strength died like this?

"Kill

Wang Fan did not care about them, but roared and killed them directly.

He still didn't use Xianyuan. He was just urging his physical strength. At the same time, every move and every type was a big opening and closing.

When the two friars saw that Wang Fan was coming, they didn't dare to be careless. They roared, and the immortal yuan on them surged and rushed to kill them.

The surging Xianyuan surges, one blows to Wang Fan's chest with an iron fist, and the other cuts Wang Fan's head with a long knife.

Wang Fan feels this scene, the pupil cannot help but shrink.

He didn't take care of the blow to his chest. Instead, he shifted his head to avoid the long knife and swept out with his right leg.

You know, it's very dangerous for Wang Fan to do so.

If he doesn't use Xianyuan, his speed and momentum will be greatly reduced.

But he has no way, want to temper the body, want to cultivate refining formula, only so.

It would be meaningless to use Xianyuan.

Bang bang!

Two violent sounds, Wang Fan kick in the person's chest, the person was directly flying out, body defense also began to shock.

At the same time, the other man's fist, has also been firmly on Wang Fan's chest.

Wang Fan was shocked by the fist and began to retreat.

He retreated dozens of meters to stabilize himself, and the soles of his feet left a long mark on the ground.

However, Wang fan is very excited.

Because he found that his bones were not cracked.

Not only that, the blow on the body, his body, as if also more powerful a bit.

"Come again!"

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan was very excited, and then quickly killed the monk who hit him.

Bang bang!

Wang Fan crazy operation alchemy, dozens of punches in a row.

Rao Shi, the friar, reacted very quickly and was still hit by Wang Fan.

At a certain moment, with a click, his heart was blasted and smashed.

Another immortal, the fourth floor, meteorite!

At last, the monk looked at the scene and his face changed. How can you be so strong without using Xianyuan, weapons or even martial arts skills? Is this still human?

You know, even the body refining monks in the same realm will never be so powerful!

Although the physical body of a monk who practices physical training is powerful, there is still a big gap compared with other monks who do not practice physical training.

After all, non body refining monks can mobilize immortal spirit, perform martial arts, and use magic weapons, which is a great blessing.

Now, however, Wang Fan has subverted their cognition.

Bang!

Just when he was in despair, there was a loud bang. Wang Fan had already stepped on the ground and rushed to him quickly. His right leg was like a whip and he threw it hard.

His face changed greatly, and he began to dodge madly, but he was not Wang Fan's opponent at all.

Just dodged a few times, had been hit by Wang Fan, completely fell down.

Three Ningjia xianzun four, so died in the hands of Wang Fan.

It can be said that it is extremely difficult to bend.

"Alchemy is really powerful! If I practice the alchemy formula to a great degree, I'm afraid even if I stand there, it's hard for ordinary monks to hurt me, isn't it? "

"With the Xianyuan in my body and all kinds of means, at that time, in the same realm, oh no, under the Xiandi, how many people are my opponents?"

Wang Fan's heart is surging and his spirit is strong.

But soon his face changed.

"Wang fan is over there!"

"Bastard, dare to kill my Ning family, today is your death."

Wang Fan listened to these voices and looked at the distance. He saw more than 20 friars killing them madly.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan's face turned green.

He shook his right hand, Taigu sword appeared in his hand, and then angrily said, "a group of waste, have the ability to choose alone!"

Single?

Those friars in the back were angry and laughing, and they killed them crazily.

They are too lazy to compete with Wang Fan.

Wang fan saw that these people didn't mean to choose one by one, so he turned around and ran.

However, while he was running, he was observing the strength of the other side.

There are four levels of eleven immortals, five levels of eight immortals and six levels of five immortals.

This strength seems to be a little strong.

If you don't use Xianyuan and Taigu magic sword, he is really no match.

If a month ago, Wang Fan would have killed these people without hesitation.

But now, he didn't want to do that. He wanted to temper his own alchemy.

This is an opportunity!

Wang Fan deliberately slowed down and gave those people hope to catch up with him.

His heart is calculating the distance, calculating the timing of the shot.

"The barbarians from the wild land dare to kill my ancient family. How dare they! Stop if you can

A friar swears. However, as soon as his voice falls, Wang Fan's toes in front of him suddenly point on a huge stone.

Bang!

The boulder burst in an instant, and then Wang Fan rushed in front of him like a shell.

Chapter 3696

"To die!"

"Kill him!"

A group of friars were shocked, obviously did not expect, Wang Fan even dare to commit suicide.

But Wang Fan didn't care about them at all. He immediately approached the monk who opened his mouth and made a direct blow.

Hum!

A fist rose abruptly and swept the sky.

The friar felt a huge pressure in an instant. Under the shock, he didn't even have time to defend. Wang Fan's fist had already fallen on them.

Bang!

With a bang, the man was blown out and fell to the ground.

At this time, the rest of the friars had come back to God, and all kinds of magic tools were offered to Wang Fan.

As soon as Wang Fan's face changed, there was no fixed formula. The immortal yuan in his body suddenly broke out like a flash flood. The next moment, the Archean sword was sacrificed.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

A series of sound, several friars head was cut, directly fly up, blood rushed to the sky.

At the same time, Wang Fan was also hit by several attacks, and the whole person flew backwards, with numerous wounds on his body.

But it's good. It's not fatal.

Wang Fan's body is too strong. The attack of those friars only hurt his flesh, not his tibia at all.

"Kill me? Did you kill them? A bunch of rubbish, rubbish

Wang Fan felt this scene, his heart is also very happy, he disdained provocation, holding the archaic sword to kill the past.

"God cut off!"

With a roar, the archaic sword is like a long dragon, and it cuts down directly.

The two friars in the front were like tofu. They were torn to pieces and split into two parts.

"No, we are not rivals."

"Withdraw!"

At this moment, the rest of the monks were frightened and trembled with fear.

I don't know who roared, so everyone just like a frightened bird, began to run.

"Want to go?" Wang fan saw this scene, but he laughed, "what are you running for? Don't run. Come on, let's fight for a long time. "

He roared and began to catch up quickly. At the same time, he put away the archaic sword.

It's really invincible. Naturally, we can only use Xianyuan and Taigu magic sword.

But if it can be defeated, Wang Fan naturally wants to refine the formula.

Now these people are afraid and choose to run away. Naturally, Wang fan doesn't have to continue to use Xianyuan against the enemy.

The friars almost vomited blood when they heard Wang Fan's words.

What a shame.

No matter how many of them, Wang fan is still laughing at these people while chasing them,

"a group of rubbish, what are you running for? Aren't you all geniuses? I think it's a natural waste, right? Do you think you dare to come in and kill me when you are so useless? "

Wang Fan cursed and punched one of the friars in the head, which was directly blasted.

Wang Fan didn't stop. He flashed and kicked out again.

On the side, the two friars erupted into Xianyuan defense in panic, and at the same time, they stretched their arms forward to resist Wang Fan's whip legs.

But with two loud bangs, they both flew out upside down and spewed blood mist out of their mouths.

Strong!

It's so strong!

They can't imagine how a person's body can be so strong.

You know, even if the general Immortal Emperor is powerful, the physical body may not be as strong as Wang Fan.

Wang Fan pursued madly, swept all the way, killed all the monks before long, and then began to run away.

It's just that he didn't run long before he stopped.

In front of him, a woman with a purple scarf appeared.

This woman gave Wang Fan a kind of extremely dangerous breath, Wang Fan immediately vigilant.

The immortal yuan in his body flies away, his spirit communicates with the archaic sword, and he plans to strike with momentum.

However, at the moment when he planned to attack, the purple gauze woman suddenly said, "Wang Fan?"

With that, the gauze on her face slipped, revealing a world-class face.

Wang Fan was stunned.

Wang Fan was stunned.

"Yunfei?"

He couldn't believe his eyes.

How can Yunfei appear here? Is he hallucinating?

"Wang Fan!"

When Wang fan is dull, Yunfei's eyes are filled with mist, and then he pounces on Wang Fan.

Wang Fan didn't have time to respond at all. Yunfei had already jumped into his arms and began to cry.

Wang Fan has confirmed that this woman is Yunfei.

For a moment, his mood was also very complicated. How long has it been since he said goodbye? He met Yunfei again.

The most incredible thing is that the strength of Yunfei is so strong.

Wang Fan feels that he is not necessarily her opponent.

"Why are you here?"

After a while, Wang Fan couldn't help asking.

"I heard you were here, so I came."

Yunfei's answer is simple.

Wang Fan wants to ask how she heard that she was here.

Just talk to the mouth, or did not ask export.

Have already met, ask these, still have meaning?

"What a pair of dog men and women. The people who killed us dare to love each other here. They are looking for death!"

Just as they were immersed in the past, an untimely voice suddenly rang out.

The next second, eight figures appeared in front of them.

Wang Fan and Yun Fei look at the eight people who appear, their faces can't help changing slightly.

Anger surged from Wang Fan's heart, and he was about to do it.

With a whoosh, Yunfei had already killed out like lightning.

Boom boom!

A series of harsh explosions, Wang Fan even just saw a shadow flash, and then saw four of the eight people collapsed and fell.

Wang Fan's mouth was wide open and he was a little stunned.

So strong?

He really didn't expect that Yunfei had been so powerful since he hadn't seen him for many years.

Also, is it too violent?

The other four were equally confused.

One of them opened his mouth and said, "you --"

but Yun Fei gave a cold hum. When the word "you" came down, she rushed to the other side and blasted the other side's head with one blow.

"Wait for death!"

The cold voice comes out from Yunfei's mouth. Her figure flashes and kills the last three people again.

The three men's faces changed greatly, and they began to flee almost at the first time.

But, where can escape?

Yunfei's speed is too fast, just like a meteor, and then in a roaring sound, the three people have been blown up.

Eight people, five xianzun, four stories, three xianzun, five stories, were blown up.

There's almost no fighting back.

Wang Fan fell on Yunfei and couldn't help swallowing, "Yunfei, you --"

he found that he was beginning to be afraid of this woman.

If it's a fight, he really doesn't have to be Yunfei's opponent.

Yunfei is back before the gentle, looking at Wang Fan, tender like waterway, "they are too hateful, did not scare you?"

Wang Fan opened his mouth and just wanted to say something.

Whoosh!

Another two figures appeared not far away, followed by an angry voice, "bastard, did you kill my ancient family?"

Chapter 3697

These two men's accomplishments are all on the seventh floor of the immortal statue, and their breath is very terrible.

Their eyes are like hawks and falcons, staring at Wang Fan and Wang Fan, and their murders are undisguised.

Wang Fan felt the powerful momentum of the two people, and his pupils shrank slightly, and instantly became dignified.

Cloud Philippines is disdain of turn away two people one eye, sneer a way, "yes, is originally the exalted kill, how can you?"

"To die!"

Both of them were furious.

With a roar, a burst of sound came out. Their breath burst and they directly killed Yunfei.

Yunfei sneer, happy not afraid, body shape a flash, also killed to two people.

Wang Fan stayed for a while. What does that mean? Did he ignore himself?

He didn't let Yunfei face them alone. Instead, he flashed at one of them and said, "your opponent is me!"

The man saw that Wang Fan was killed, and he was very angry.

His body momentum burst, the whole body Xianyuan stormed, a blow directly to Wang Fan's head.

Wang fan saw this, his face slightly changed, and his body suddenly flashed to avoid the attack.

The next second, his physical strength and Xianyuan burst out at the same time, condensed in the right leg and kicked the other side's waist and abdomen.

Facing the seventh floor of xianzun, Wang Fan did not dare to be careless.

Pure physical combat, that is to seek death.

The friar saw Wang Fan's right leg sweeping, and a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes. He turned his other hand into a big palm and patted it directly.

Wang fan can not avoid, can only bite his teeth forward.

Bang!

There was a blast, and they collided.

The short silence, Wang Fan only felt a strong attack, was directly shock fly out.

His right leg was shaking wildly, releasing the force that poured into his right leg.

The seven story immortal was much better than Wang Fan, only retreated more than ten Zhang.

"Xianzun third floor, you are very good."

After the man stabilized his figure, he gave Wang Fan a cold glance. The next second, his immortal field was released directly. While crushing Wang Fan, he killed Wang Fan again.

Wang Fan didn't speak, but his face was very dignified. Almost at the moment when the other party's immortal realm oppressed him, his immortal realm was also crazy.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion in the void, and their immortal realm almost collapsed at the same time.

The man felt the field of xianzun crumbling, his body slightly stagnated, and his face turned a little pale.

He didn't seem to think that a mere three-tier mole ant could block his immortal realm.

Although Wang fan is also very uncomfortable, but there is no stagnation.

Almost at the moment of each other's stagnation, the Taigu magic sword had already grasped in his hand, and then killed him madly.

"God cut off!"

A burst of drink, sword like a dragon, directly toward the other side cut.

The light of the swords was like a storm of destruction. They all went to the seventh floor of the immortal statue, as if they were going to tear each other to pieces.

The immortal's face changed slightly, but he also reacted quickly.

"A small skill of carving insects!"

He disdained a low roar, the body fairy yuan stormed, hands into a fist, directly hit out.

Boom!

The sound of a startling explosion, the fury of the boxing style tearing on the sword, directly tearing the sword into pieces.

However, the seven layers of xianzun were not there, and his body began to retreat.

On the tip of his fist, there were even blood holes.

Wang Fan's face was ferocious and suddenly became crazy.

With a whoosh, he pounced on each other again and cut off the sword madly.

"God cut off!"

"God cut off!"

"God cut off!"

A series of swords emerge, stirring endless sword meaning, overwhelming, as if to submerge the whole space.

The immortal felt the scene, his face changed slightly, but he was not afraid.

"Broken!"

"Collapse!"

"Out!"

His mouth also roared a voice, and then the iron fist like a dragon, crazy to the dense tearing sword.

With a roar, the sword was smashed.

Boom, the sword will be broken again!

When all the swords were torn, his whole left arm had completely disappeared.

"No wonder you can cut the pride of my ancient family. You really have some strength."

He coldly looked at Wang fan not far away, there was killing intention in his eyes, but also dignified.

Although his cultivation is also the seventh level of xianzun, he is much worse than those of Huang Qing in Cuba.

Otherwise, he would not be cut off by Wang Fan's God. Wang Fan's face is also incomparable dignified, at the moment he is also extremely uncomfortable.

One after another, this kind of martial art of God chopping broke out. For him, the consumption was also huge.

But he could not retreat, let alone escape.

Yunfei is not far away. If he escapes, Yunfei will be very dangerous.

Wang Fan stretched out his hand to wipe the blood on the corner of his mouth. His body suddenly soared into the air, and his breath began to rage. The next second, the Taigu sword cut down again.

"The first move of Shenjian!"

With a roar and a roar, the immortal statue retreated.

However, his injury is not heavy.

"I want to see how many times you can use this kind of martial arts."

He sneered and his breath began to expand wildly. He stepped on the earth and continued to kill Wang Fan in a roaring sound.

Wang Fan didn't care about him at all. He rose up and began to brew the second style of Shenjian.

His breath is stronger and stronger, and his sword is more and more violent.

Soon, the second form of Shenjian was formed and cut down.

Whoosh!

The sword covered the sky and fell down from the sky as if to destroy everything.

As soon as the immortal master grasped his right hand, an iron bar appeared in his hand. The iron bar swept the void and bombed the sword.

With a roar, the sword was smashed. At the same time, he retreated hundreds of feet.

Wang Fan continued to leap forward, his Taigu sword continued to dance, his momentum gathered again, and his sword was stronger.

"How could it be?"

The immortal felt the scene and his face changed.

How is that possible?

How is that possible?

How can Wang Fan still exert such powerful martial arts skills? Does he have no consumption?

Also, what kind of martial art is it? How can it be so abnormal?

His face was finally dignified, and there was fear in his eyes.

However, Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to him at all. Soon, he had chopped the third sword.

The third move of the sword fell down, accompanied by a startling explosion again. The seven story immortal finally couldn't resist, and the whole person was blown out.

But Wang Fan didn't dare to have the slightest carelessness and continued to brew the fourth move of Shenjian.

At this time, the monk was afraid at last.

He wants to escape!

However, can we escape?

At this time, if you run away, you will die.

He has to fight hard!

Boom!

There was another loud noise, and his body was broken and bleeding.

Wang Fan didn't continue to perform the fifth move of the divine sword, but took advantage of the moment when his body broke, a big space appeared in front of the other side, with a hiss and a sword

cut off his head.

A powerful immortal, seven layers, meteorite!

Wang Fan turned to another battlefield, where Yunfei was still fighting with the other man.

It's hard to separate the two men's war.

Chapter 3698

Wang Fan glanced at the battlefield and found that Yunfei's opponent was much stronger than himself.

However, in spite of this, the seven story immortal was still suppressed by Yunfei.

At the moment, Yunfei seems to be incarnated into a real dragon, which is powerful.

Behind her, there is a huge virtual shadow of the Cologne. The virtual shadow of the Cologne is also powerful, and it is attacking with Yunfei's attack.

However, maybe Yunfei is too weak to control the virtual shadow, so it looks clumsy.

"I'll help you!"

Wang Fan didn't continue to look, but roared and killed his opponent directly.

There's no one-on-one fair play with him.

You know, it's not a challenge, it's not a challenge, the other side is running for his life.

What's more, his enemies are not just these people.

The longer the battle drags on, the more likely it will attract other enemies.

Once xianzun comes to the seventh floor more, even if he and Yunfei join hands, they can't resist at all.

Wang Fan rushed into the battlefield in an instant, holding the archaic sword in his hand and began to chop.

Although Wang Fan didn't use any more martial arts, his own power, plus the God level magic weapon Taigu sword, was extremely terrifying.

If he faced the seven layers of immortal Zun alone, this attack might not pose any threat to the other side at all. But now with Yun Fei as the main force, it's not the same.

"You want to die!"

The immortal seven layer saw Wang Fan kill, instantly angry.

Then he noticed that his companion was killed by Wang Fan.

A roar, his attack suddenly become fierce, even try to break through the cloud of Fei's containment, want to kill Wang Fan.

Yunfei felt this scene, but also instantly angry, became crazy.

Under the madness of Yunfei, the seventh floor of xianzun felt great pressure.

Wang fan is to seize the opportunity, continue to hold the sword crazy attack.

Hiss!

Before long, the Archean sword had cut countless bloodstains on the other side.

"Ah

Seeing this scene, the seventh floor immortal became more furious.

At a certain moment, his face suddenly changed and Shouyuan's blood essence suddenly burned.

With the burning of Shouyuan's blood essence, his breath also began to soar wildly.

Seeing this, Yunfei's face also changed.

"Sleepy!"

She stretched out a slender jade finger and suddenly pointed to each other. In an instant, the empty shadow of Gulong behind her was also suddenly stagnated.

Then, an invisible force was released from the shadow, like invisible silk threads, bound towards the seven layers of the immortal.

"Withdraw!"

Yun Fei's face turns pale, but he doesn't continue to attack. Instead, he shouts at Wang Fan and starts to run away.

Wang fan is about to continue to split two swords, but after hearing Yun Fei's voice, he still doesn't have any hesitation, and his figure disappears in the same place.

On the other side.

The immortal's face was completely twisted.

He felt that he had been bound by an invisible force and could not move.

Even if he burned blood essence and Shouyuan crazily, it would not help at all.

Not only that, he felt that his Dantian began to expand, no, his whole body began to expand. As if the body is out of control in general, to self explosion.

"No, no!"

His face turned ugly, and there was horror and despair in his eyes.

What is the means?

He had never heard of it.

However, he can't change anything at all.

At a certain moment, accompanied by a boom, his body cracked, and the space of thousands of miles turned into darkness.

Thousands of miles away.

Wang Fan felt the aftereffects of the explosion behind him, but also some palpitations.

He looked at Xiang Yunfei and was about to say something.

Cloud Philippines is a facial expression white, suddenly fell down.

Wang Fan quickly came forward to hold Yunfei and ran away from here.

When everything calmed down, dozens of monks appeared here, their faces were very dignified.

Among these dozens of friars, eight are of seven levels, and the rest are of five or six levels.

As for xianzun, there is no one below the fifth floor.

Most of these people are from Gu, Huang and Ning families.

They all came in to kill Wang Fan.

However, at the moment, they looked at the battlefield in front of them, and their faces were extremely ugly.

A seven story immortal was forced to explode?

Is Wang Fan and Yunfei really so scared?

If it goes on like this, can they kill two people? You know, at the moment, there are only seven levels of the eight immortals.

They are the backbone and main force of these people.

If these eight people die in battle, there is only one way out for them.

Because there were two women in silver armour outside, they were not allowed to enter xianzun's later monks.

That is to say, the friars at or above the seventh floor of xianzun can't get in at all.

Unless the two silver clad women are killed.

"We are divided into eight teams, trying our best to find these two people. We have to kill them as soon as possible."

"They have just killed Gu Hong and Gu Tao. They must be seriously injured now. This is the best chance to kill them."

"If you miss this opportunity, I'm afraid there will be no chance."

One of them, xianzun Qiceng, took a deep breath and said, then left with several people immediately.

The other seven immortal Zun seven layers did not delay, also quickly selected a few people, quickly left.

In order to kill Wang Fan, the losses of Gu, Huang and Ning families are big enough.

Wang Fan's immortality is a disgrace to the three families.

They must not let Wang Fan leave Fengku's secret place alive.

On the other side, in a hinterland.

Wang Fan looked at Yunfei in front of him and worried, "are you ok? How are you feeling? "

Yun Fei shook his head slightly. "I'm fine. I need to take care of myself for a while."

With that, she took out some pills, swallowed them and healed.

Wang Fan's eyes are a little complicated when he sees Yunfei's healing.

He didn't expect that Yunfei would come in and help him.

You know, it's very likely to fall.

He sighed, no nonsense, grabbed out some pills and began to heal.

A day later, they opened their eyes at the same time.

Yun Fei looks at Wang Fan and asks, "what shall we do now? Shall we go out?"

Wang Fan nodded, "kill out, we must kill out, otherwise, their people will only be more and more."

With that, Wang Fan seemed to think of something and asked, "by the way, what's the situation outside? If I go out like this, I won't fall into the hands of those antiques immediately, will I?"

He just thought about it.

If you go out, once you fall into the hands of those antiques, don't you just get out of the wolf's mouth and go into the tiger's nest?

Yunfei shook his head. "It's OK. After you go out, you won't be in danger. They dare to come here, but they are afraid outside. "

With that, Yunfei said again, "the main targets for you are Gu, Huang and Ning. Now these three families can only send monks from the sixth floor of xianzun to deal with you. It's the seventh floor of xianzun. You can't get in. "

"Well?" Wang Fan slightly a Leng, "this words really?"

"Of course I'm serious. How could I lie to you?" Yunfei nodded.

Wang Fan stood up, "go, kill people!"

Chapter 3699

Originally, Wang Fan was worried that the other side would send in a steady stream of strong people.

It's OK for xianzun to be on the seventh floor. He can barely cope with it. But if he sent in the eighth floor of xianzun or even the stronger, he would not be his opponent.

But now Yunfei tells him that xianzun can't come in at the later stage, and the people who kill him are at most the sixth floor of xianzun. What else is he afraid of?

With Wang Fan's current fighting power and all kinds of cards, he is really not afraid of the sixth level of xianzun.

Yunfei felt Wang Fan's murderous spirit, hesitated for a moment, or said, "Wang Fan, you'd better be careful. The monks are not so easy to deal with. "

"Moreover, even if they can't send xianzun later to come in now, the xianzun later, which has come in before, is also a threat."

Wang Fan nodded, "I know, but, being chased for so long, if I don't go back, it's really uncomfortable."

"Let's go and have a look first. If we can kill them, we'll kill them. If we can't, we'll run away. We can't do it. Then we'll find a way to leave the secret place."

Yunfei knows Wang Fan's character. Seeing that Wang Fan says so, she doesn't say much.

Wang Fan and Wang Fan quickly left the healing place and rushed to the exit of Fengku secret place.

They know that there must be someone over there.

It was not long before they met a group of monks.

There were eight monks in all, one immortal had seven stories, three immortal had six stories and four immortal had five stories.

"I'll give you the seventh floor of xianzun, and I'll take the rest."

Wang Fan see these people, there is no half nonsense, quickly toward cloud Fei said a, killed in the past.

He didn't use Xianyuan, he didn't use Taigu sword, he just used pure physical strength.

In a twinkling, Wang Fan had already killed an immortal. He raised his right leg, whizzed, and directly kicked his opponent's head.

The immortal felt the scene and his face changed in an instant.

But he didn't have the slightest fear. Xianyuan in his body suddenly walked away and raised his leg to meet Wang Fan.

Bang!

A deep explosion spread, Wang Fan two people almost at the same time began to retreat.

But in the moment of retreat, Wang Fan's body suddenly turned, and the next second, his fist had already hit the other side's head.

The immortal's face changed and became a little ugly.

He raised his arms to resist. With a bang, Wang Fan hit his arms with a fist, and he began to retreat.

"To die!"

"Kill

At this time, the rest of the people had already reacted, and the two immortals were the fastest on the sixth floor. In the blink of an eye, they had already rushed to both sides of Wang Fan.

One of them cut Wang Fan's head with a sword, and the other one hit Wang Fan's Dantian with a fist.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly, but he still didn't use Xianyuan.

His toes on the ground a little, bang, the earth cracked, his speed is also suddenly accelerated, continue to kill towards the immortal five.

With a hiss, a sword ran across his back, tearing out a blood hole.

However, another person's attack on his Dantian was avoided.

Wang Fan's back was torn, but his face didn't change much at all.

He had hastily approached the fifth floor of xianzun, and his fist exploded the other side's head.

"Damn you!"

"Kill him!"

Looking at this scene, the two immortals and the others were all angry.

How ironic that Wang Fan killed a man in their encirclement?

"Kill me? A bunch of rubbish

Wang fan is scornful of a ridicule, without the slightest nonsense, directly toward another immortal five killed in the past.

Persimmon of course, or to pick soft pinch, these five layers of immortal respect for Wang Fan, is the best to kill.

And killing them, Wang Fan's pressure will be much less.

Wang Fan and these people fight together, not long after that, the five layers of xianzun all died in Wang Fan's hands.

Of course, there are many wounds on Wang Fan's body.

But the more he fought, the braver he was, and the crazier he became.

He clearly felt that under this crazy battle, every inch of his body, every inch of his skin, were rapidly changing.

Not only that, his use of physical strength, his own consciousness and reaction are constantly strengthened.

If it goes on like this, I'm afraid it won't be long before his combat power will be qualitatively improved again.

The more Wang Fan fought, the braver he was. The more monks besieged Wang Fan, the more scared he was.

In their eyes, Wang fan is just like Xiaoqiang who can't fight to death. Even though he is scarred, he never falls down.

What scares them most is that even now, Wang Fan has not used Xianyuan, magic weapons or martial arts. They know that Wang fan not only has a sword, but also has several powerful martial arts skills.

My heart is cold!

Chilly!

They were cold hearted, but Wang Fan didn't. before long, Wang Fan had killed and left everyone. At the same time, Yunfei also killed the immortal seven layers.

Yun Fei looks at Wang Fan, slightly dull.

Although she has been fighting, she is also paying attention to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan gives her feeling, only two words, crazy.

But Wang Fan didn't care about these. He wiped the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth and said to

Yunfei, "go on."

Next, this area became a battlefield for Wang Fan and his wife.

They are hunting and killing the monks.

The seventh floor of xianzun is controlled by Yunfei, and the rest is handled by Wang Fan.

In just ten days, the Gu, Huang and Ning families who entered the secret place of Fengku were almost slaughtered.

Those who survived by chance no longer dare to stay in the secret place and escape one after another.

Wang Fan did not have the match, also did not continue to stay in the secret place, but walked toward the exit with the cloud Philippines.

After this period of tempering, he clearly felt his improvement.

Now, even with pure physical strength, he has the confidence to fight against the original Cubans.

Of course, he didn't know if he could.

Because the people in Cuba, Huang Qing, are really strong.

It's out of the wind.

More and more people have gathered.

The Ku, Ning and Huang families have many strong people.

Their faces were gloomy and terrible. They wanted to rush into the secret place immediately to vent their anger.

Unfortunately, there are two beautiful shadows in the sky, which make them dare not act rashly.

They may not be afraid of the two silver clad women, but they have to be afraid of the cloud family behind each other.

"They came out."

At a certain moment, I don't know who said it. In a flash, everyone's eyes looked at the black hole in the sky.

See the black hole crazy rotation, not long, two figures will fly out of the black hole.

Looking at the two figures, Gu, Ning and Huang were all ready to move.

But the two silver armour women brought by Yunfei are locked in their breath.

Wang Fan just landed, swish, swish, several figures flashed in front of Wang Fan.

"Wang Fan, I heard that you are a sword cultivator. Are you interested in joining our sword sect?"

"Little friend Wang Fan, I heard that you are strong in flesh. Are you interested in joining our martial arts palace?"

"Wang Fan's little friend"

Chapter 3700

Wang Fan looked at the several people who appeared in front of him, a little confused for a moment.

What does that mean?

Solicit?

He did not immediately answer those people, but looked to the side of Yunfei.

Knowing that Wang Fan didn't understand the situation, Yunfei said, "these are all forces in the eastern region. You can choose one to join."

"In the eastern region, the competition is much more intense than before. If you don't choose to join forces, it's hard to survive. "

Wang Fan nodded and asked, "which force do you think I should choose to join?"

It's not that Wang Fan has no idea. He really doesn't understand these forces.

Now that he has just arrived in the eastern region, he has already offended the three major forces. If he does not make a good choice, he is afraid that he will harm others and himself.

Yunfei glanced at the major forces in front of him and said, "these forces are very good, but I don't recommend you to join the family. That will limit you too much."

"In addition to the family, Jianzong and Wugong are good. However, in recent years, Jianzong seems to be declining and talents are withering, so you'd better choose Wugong."

"Wugong is a big power. They are not afraid of the three families of Gu Ning and Huang, and they are also hostile. If you join Wugong, it will have little influence on Wugong."

"On the contrary, if you join Jianzong, you will set up these three enemies for Jianzong."

It is obvious that Yunfei has done his homework on these forces in the eastern region, and soon gave Wang Fan's opinions.

Wang Fan nodded again, he did not continue to communicate with Yunfei, but looked at a middle-aged woman in front of him.

This middle-aged woman is the representative of the martial arts palace.

"Master, I'd like to join the martial arts palace, but now I've offended the three families of Gu Ning and Huang. If I join the martial arts palace -"

before Wang Fan's words are finished, he has been interrupted by a middle-aged woman.

She looked at Wang Fan Yingying with a smile and said, "hum, a group of high-level friars have been slaughtered by you low-level friars, which can only prove that they are waste."

"Don't worry. As long as you join our martial arts palace, it will protect you. Of course, it's easy to block a spear and hard to defend a hidden arrow. You have to be careful outside. "

Not far away, Gu ning huang three strong heard this, are angry teeth, but no one stood up to say anything.

Genius is very popular everywhere.

It's normal for Wang Fan to be regarded as such a monster by many big forces.

If the three families had not formed a feud with Wang Fan, I'm afraid they would have recruited Wang Fan.

Wang Fan heard the middle-aged woman's words, nodded, "then I join the martial arts palace."

The middle-aged woman laughed, "well, from now on, you are a member of our martial arts palace. You can rest assured that from today on, if you are targeted, we will not intervene. "

"But if there is an old man who dares not to show his face to you, our martial arts palace will not give up!"

Said, she also if meaningful looked at Wang Fan and Yunfei, asked, "do you have anything else to account for?"? If not, follow me back to Wugong. "

Wang Fan looked at Xiang Yunfei. Yunfei shook his head. "I've been out for a while and I'm going back. Be careful yourself. I'll see you in central if you have a chance. "

Yunfei said, also did not stay more, body flash has already vacated, and then with the two silver woman disappeared here.

The middle-aged woman didn't say much. She grabbed Wang Fan with one hand, and her figure flashed and disappeared without a trace.

Jianzong and other forces that recruit Wang fan are disappointed to see this scene.

Especially Jianzong, they know that Wang fan is a strong swordsman. If they can join Jianzong, it's a pity that they can't say anything about Wang Fan's choice of Wugong.

In mid air, Wang Fan felt the sky whirling and his eyes couldn't open.

As for mental strength, we can barely see the outside environment, but the pressure is still great.

The most important thing is that he has some shame.

How can a woman fly with her neck?

Fortunately, just for a moment, Wang Fan felt that he appeared on a stone step.

Wang Fan raised his head. In a flash, he was shocked.

This is a stone step nearly ten thousand feet wide. Above the stone step is a magnificent gate tower.

The gate tower is boundless, at least you can't see the edge with the naked eye. On the top of the gate tower, there are two characters of Wu palace.

Wang Fan standing on the stone steps, the first feeling is small, the second feeling is small.

"How about my martial arts palace?" The middle-aged woman looked at Wang Fan with a smile and asked.

Wang Fan nodded, "good, very good. By the way, master, what's your name? "

The middle-aged woman said with a smile, "the emperor's surname is Nangong. You can call him Nangong elder."

"Ben di?" Wang Fan thought, sure enough, this woman is a strong Immortal Emperor.

No wonder he felt a lot of pressure when he was carried by the other side.

They quickly ascended the stone steps and entered the martial arts palace.

The martial arts palace is very big, but Wang fan can't see people in sight, so it seems a little lonely.

Wang Fan did not ask much. He knew that most of the disciples of the martial arts palace were practicing.

After all, the cultivation has reached the realm of immortal and even Immortal Emperor, where there is so much time to wander around.

After entering the martial arts palace, Nangong Dai soon took Wang Fan to a towering mountain.

At the top of the peak, there is a pavilion: Xuanyun Pavilion.

Nangong Dai pointed to the pavilion in front of her and said to Wang Fan, "from now on, this is the place for your cultivation. You can practice here, or you can go out to try. "

"If something happens, you can subpoena me. Of course, if you are bullied by the same people, don't subpoena me. I can't afford to lose that person. "

Wang Fan nodded quickly.

He was bullied by his peers?

How can it be!

There is no such thing.

Nangong Dai seemed to know Wang Fan's inner thoughts and said with a sneer, "why, do you think you are very powerful and invincible?"

"I tell you, you are far from it. If you don't say anything else, it's just the East region pride list. Anyone who comes out can hang you. "

Wang Fan was shocked and nodded quickly.

He feels that when he goes out in the future, he'd better keep a low profile and be careful. So as not to turn over the boat in the sewer because of too much expansion.

Wang Fan didn't talk about that with Nangong Dai. Instead, he asked, "Nangong elder, don't we provide cultivation resources?"

Nangong daileng looked at Wang fan like an idiot and said, "what's the offer? Who told you that the martial arts palace will provide cultivation resources? "

"Ah?" Wang Fan opened his mouth and said, "if you don't provide cultivation resources, how can you cultivate?"

Nangong Dai didn't have a good way. "You won't rob it? I'm telling you, resources all depend on grabbing, you know? It's not only resources, but also martial arts and magic weapons. You need to grab them yourself. "

"The martial arts palace provides you with free cultivation land, and it also serves as your backer. If you don't give the martial arts palace cultivation resources, why don't you ask the martial arts palace for it? What do you think? "

Nangong Dai said angrily and threw a map to Wang Fan. "There are some ownerless ore veins around on this map. If you want resources, you can mine them or grab them."

"As for martial arts and magic weapons, they can be exchanged inside the martial arts palace."

Then Nangong Dai disappeared.

Wang Fan was stunned.

All resources depend on grabbing?

This eastern region is really unusual.