

## **Mighty Sk 3701**

### **Chapter 3701**

After Nangong Dai left, Wang Fan entered Xuanyun Pavilion directly.

He took out the map Nangong Dai gave him and began to read it.

The place where the martial arts palace is located is called Nanjin city.

Nanjincheng is said to be a city. In fact, it can be called a territory.

This city is just a habitat built by various forces.

Outside Nanyan City, there is endless wasteland.

The so-called wasteland is also a wasteland.

There are many monsters and even evil spirits there.

Of course, there are a lot of resources. At least the immortal veins of the major forces were found in that wasteland.

There are people from all the major forces who have been reclaiming the wasteland all the year round, looking for and excavating the xianmai mine.

Only when there are enough immortal veins can we cultivate more strong people and improve our accomplishments.

After all, when their accomplishments reach the level of xianzun or even Xiandi, the general resources can hardly make them progress.

In addition to the xianmai mine, there are also some top-level immortal grass and top-level ores in the wasteland, which are also treasures that can refine elixirs and make high-level magic weapons.

Wang Fan probably glanced at the map and introduction, and his heart was even heavier.

It seems that the eastern region is higher than the high-level States, but the competition is more cruel.

In a place like a high-level state, you can at least enjoy the clan resources, but here, everything depends on yourself to fight for and grab.

Of course, this kind of competition is also limited. Under normal circumstances, the strong Immortal Emperor will not fight.

Because of the war between the immortal emperors, the destruction was too strong, and even in the eastern regions, there were not many immortal emperors.

If you lose an Immortal Emperor, your status will plummet.

Therefore, there are few immortal wars.

Wang Fan did not immediately go to the wasteland, but began to rest.

He needs to rest for a period of time, and then practice the God chop, and then go to the wasteland.

During this time, he has been fighting, both physically and mentally very tired.

He needs to rest.

Wang Fan had a full rest for three days, then left Xuanyun Pavilion and came to a deserted mountain.

He was holding a very common Immortal King level sword and began to cultivate the God chop.

There are three types of Tianshen chop, but Wang Fan has never understood them.

He must have a thorough understanding of this set of martial arts skills in order to have greater self-protection ability.

The roaring sound resounded through the mountain. Soon, the mountain peak where Wang Fan was was filled with bursts of roars.

During Wang Fan's practice, the three families of Gu Ning and Huang had already got together to discuss how to deal with Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's talent is too evil. If he has only three levels of immortality, he can cut seven levels of immortality.

This kind of people, they are absolutely not allowed to grow up, otherwise for them, it is a disaster.

In fact, not only the three, but also other forces have the idea of killing Wang Fan.

Because if Wang fan is rising, it means that outside the vein competition, they will fall into the disadvantage.

However, because they did not offend Wang Fan in public, they did not dare to attack Wang Fan in public.

In a hall.

The strong man of the ancient family looks gloomy. Looking at the two strong men of Ning Huang, he says, "It's been a month. Wang Fan hasn't left the martial arts palace. What is he doing?"

Ning Huang two strong hear this word, also is frown unceasingly.

According to the normal situation, Wang Fan should have left the martial arts palace long ago, and then went to the wasteland to reclaim the mining veins.

Because if we don't grab it, there will be no resource cultivation, and without resource cultivation, our strength can't be improved.

They also don't understand why Wang Fan can stay in Wugong for a month.

Is it difficult for Wang Fan to come out?

Ning family strong pause, said, "No matter what he is doing, in short, we must keep an eye on him."

"Our people must not relax their vigilance and be prepared. As soon as he's out of town, he's going to do his best. He must not be allowed to grow up. "

"Yes, you can't keep it." Huang Jiaqiang also nodded his head, but he soon gritted his teeth,

"This bastard, if he doesn't come out, we can't go to the wasteland to fight for the vein. It's really hateful."

These words made their faces more gloomy.

Because what Huang Jiaqiang said is right. Those who are going to deal with Wang Fan are ambushing Wang Fan outside the city.

If Wang Fan doesn't come out, those people will have to wait.

Because once they disperse and leave, and Wang Fan goes out of the city, they will lose the chance to deal with Wang Fan.

"There's no way to do it. Please bear it. I don't think Wang Fan will stay long. It's really hateful that he didn't kill him in the secret place of Fengku. "

Said the strong man of the ancient family.

They are really angry. To tell the truth, Fengku secret place is the best chance to kill Wang Fan. But Yunfei is out, directly banned them, sent strong against Wang Fan.

Now Wang Fan joined the martial arts palace, which also led to that they could not send xianzun to attack Wang Fan later.

If there were no such things, they could kill Wang Fan by blowing a breath.

"Ah, now it's meaningless to say that. Now we can only pray that Wang Fan will leave the martial arts palace early and kill him with one blow!"

"The combination of Gu Sha, Ning Bei and Huang Zhao, together with 20 top immortals, should be enough."

Ning family strong gnash teeth to say, also don't know is comforting oneself, or comforting the other two people.

However, Gu Sha, Ning Bei, Huang Zhao, these three people are really terrible.

They are all monks of the sixth floor of xianzun, but they have already stood at the peak of the sixth floor of xianzun.

In addition to the demons on the East region pride list, the three people join hands, and under the Immortal Emperor, they are almost invincible.

Martial arts palace.

Wang Fan didn't know anything about the three families of Gu Ning and Huang. He didn't even know that these people had been ambushing him for a long time, and he also sent out three demons.

At the moment, he is still practicing the God chop.

He kept on cutting. He kept on cutting. Almost every second, he would chop hundreds of knives.

In such a crazy cultivation, a month later, his God chop, finally has a great progress.

Not only has the cultivation of the three forms of Tianshen chop reached a great success, but even the speed and sophistication of the sword have reached a terrible level.

On this day, Wang Fan took back the sword and murmured, "the Heavenly God chop has been cultivated to a great extent, and can finally go out."

With that, Wang Fan's figure flashed and disappeared on the top of the mountain.

When he reappeared, he was already in Nanyan city.

Almost at the first time when Wang Fan left Wu palace, the three Gu Huang Ning families had already

received the news.

At the same time, the twenty-three immortals, led by Gu Sha, Ning Bei and Huang Zhao, became solemn.

They know that it's time to kill Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan has just entered the eastern region, his reputation has spread in the eastern region.

After all, this is the cruel man who killed the monks sent by the three families of Gu Huangning in the secret place of Fengku.

At the same time, not only the three ancient Huangning families, but also almost all the forces in the eastern region knew the news that Wang Fan had left the martial arts palace.

They all began to pay close attention to Wang Fan and wanted to know whether Wang Fan would die in the hands of Gu Huangning's three families.

Martial arts palace.

On a mountain.

Nangong Dai's face was also very serious.

She is very optimistic about Wang Fan, but I don't know if Wang fan can escape this disaster.

## **Chapter 3702**

The streets of nanjincheng are very wide, thousands of meters wide. Although there are countless friars walking on the street, it still doesn't seem crowded, giving people a very comfortable feeling.

Wang fan is not in a hurry. He is walking towards the South disaster city and looking around. His mood is rare and relaxed.

Since these days, he has been fighting or practicing. It's rare for him to have peace now.

However, Wang Fan soon felt something was wrong.

He clearly aware that there are several breath, has been falling behind him, it is very obscure.

Wang Fan raised the corner of his mouth, and a chill appeared in his eyes.

"Gu, Ning, Huang, San Jia? Don't you give up? Well, I'll have a good time with you and just practice the celestial chopping. "

Wang Fan murmured in a low voice, and the immortal yuan was already surging all over his body.

He naturally remembers Huang Ninggu's three great enemies, and he naturally does not think foolishly that the other party will not retaliate himself.

But he was fearless.

Even if the peak of the ninth floor of xianzun comes, it's not so easy to kill him.

Wang Fan's heart sneers, but the speed is still not accelerated.

He wants to kill those people's patience, only in this way, when the time comes to fight, he will have the advantage.

Nanjing city is very big. With Wang Fan's slow speed, even for a few years, it's hard to walk in the rough Nanjing city.

However, the people behind him were also very patient. They always fell behind him, and there was no sign that they wanted to start.

In this way, when two days later, the three monks of Gu Ning and Huang family finally couldn't help it.

Wang fan is really irritating.

He just can't get out of nanjingcheng. No, he can't even get out of the jurisdiction of Wugong, which makes them feel a little frustrated.

How can they kill Wang Fan?

Those who follow Wang fan are OK. The most important thing is Huang Zhao's main force. They are even more subdued.

Two days is enough for them to snatch a lot of resources. But now, it's all wasted on Wang Fan, even can't find a mobile phone meeting.

Wang Fan naturally doesn't care what others think. He wandered around the area under the jurisdiction of Wu palace for several hours and looked at the map of the distribution of forces in Nanyang city. Then his figure flashed and disappeared in the same place.

"He's out of Wugong's sphere of influence."

"Follow up, inform Huang Zhao and others, ready to start."

As soon as Wang Fan left the area under the jurisdiction of the martial arts palace, the monks who

followed Wang Fan began to spread their voice.

This time, we must kill Wang Fan, otherwise, I'm sorry for their long time of monitoring and waiting.

After Wang Fan left Wugong's sphere of influence, he went straight to gujia.

Because according to the map, the martial arts palace is the closest to Ning's home.

Since it's killing people, it's necessary to kill people within the jurisdiction of Ning family. Only in this way can we have a sense of accomplishment.

However, Wang Fan has not yet entered the Ningjia area, three figures stopped in front of him.

These three people were the people who followed Wang Fan before, and all of them were at the top of the sixth level of immortal.

Because according to the potential rules, with Wang Fan's early cultivation, he can't do anything to Wang Fan in his later period, otherwise he will break the rules. And once the rules are broken, it's the endless feud.

After all, if you can send a high level monk to kill a low level monk, the other side can do the same.

In this way, there will be no restriction and no force can afford it.

The three men who stood in front of Wang Fan belonged to the three families of Gu Ning and Huang.

When they stopped Wang Fan, they had already breathed.

"Wang Fan, it's been more than a month. You've finally come out. Today is your death. You will understand that it is the biggest mistake in your life to offend the three families of Gu Ning and Huang. "

One of the monks took out a spear in his hand and stared at Wang Fan coldly, with a very cold voice.

Three people did not immediately start, but in the delay waiting for Huang Zhao those people.

Because they are not sure to kill Wang Fan. Only when the main forces arrive, can they be absolutely sure.

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan did not rush to start, but laughed, laughing some fun.

"It's wrong of you to say that I have offended you three. Do you know if it's stupid of you to stop me? You three ants dare to stop me and delay? "

Wang Fan said, people have moved.

Taigu magic sword appeared in his hand instantly. The next second, Wang Fan had already killed him.

"God cut off!"

With a roar, the Taigu magic sword was shining, and a bright sword appeared across the sky, just like a magic sword, and went straight to the three people.

The three felt the terrible sword force, their faces changed slightly, and without hesitation, they rushed to Xianyuan, armed with weapons.

Boom boom!

Three explosions, three crazy retreat, God cut the first style was also blocked. However, at this time, Wang Fan has once again cut out a sword, to show the God cut the second style.

Boom!

A blast, a xianzun six layer first did not bear the power, directly torn open, into blood fog dissipated.

The other two were blasted back and forth, with countless blood holes torn out of their bodies.

"How could it be?"

"No, it can't be!"

Their faces were very ugly and their voices were hysterical.

They know that Wang fan is very strong, but when Wang fan is in the wind withered secret place, he is absolutely not so strong.

Two swords killed one immortal six layers and seriously injured two immortal six layers. It's incredible.

"Nothing is impossible. If you dare to stop me, you will die."

Wang fanci is too lazy to waste his time. At the same time of speaking, he has already performed the third move of God's chopping.

Tianshen chop is an explosive martial art with great power.

It's hard to imagine the power of the three moves.

The two immortals in the sixth floor were seriously injured. How could they stop Wang Fan's third move?



The terrible sword fell across the sky, and the space was torn out of small cracks.

Although the two immortals have been frantically fighting to resist, they are meaningless.

Boom!

After the explosions, their bodies directly cracked and were torn into countless blood mist.

After Wang Fan killed the three people, he suddenly looked up at one of the directions and laughed wildly;

"what kind of dog thing, did you send such rubbish to die? Next time, remember to send out some strong ones, otherwise it won't be fun. "

With that, Wang Fan put away three space rings and disappeared here.

He has already felt that more than 20 breath are coming here fast.

Among these 20 odd people, three of them are strong, obviously not weak.

The void in the distance.

An old man overlooks Wang Fan below, with a gloomy face.

Wang Fan, just like the third floor mole ant of xianzun, is he provoking him?

"Ah, ah

He couldn't help roaring angrily. If he wasn't afraid of Wugong, he really wanted to slap the mole ant to death.

At the same time, 23 people, such as Gu Sha, have come to the place where the three immortals fell.

They looked at the three people who had no bones, gave a cold smile, and then ran after them.

Wang fan is so rampant and despises them. He must die!

### **Chapter 3703**

Wang Fan ran all the way, very fast.

Gu Sha three may be very powerful, but in terms of speed, they are much worse than Wang Fan.

Before long, Wang Fan had already opened the distance with them, and gradually disappeared in their

mental induction.

"How could it be?"

"Fast speed."

Gu Sha and his party lost Wang Fan's trace, and their faces were very ugly.

With so many of them chasing Wang Fan, especially Gu Sha, Ning Bei and Huang Zhao, they even lost Wang Fan. It's a shame.

You know, the three ancient killers are the top evil figures. They are the best in the same situation in terms of fighting power and speed.

Above the sky, the old man's mental power has been enveloped in all directions.

Although Wang Fan's escape from Gu Sha's group is the induction range, he still can't escape his induction.

He raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth. Just as he was about to tell Gu Sha and others about Wang Fan's position, another mental force suddenly came out, directly crushing his voice.

The old man frowned and looked into the sky.

Nangong Dai came with grace and ease.

"Nangong Dai, what do you mean?" The old man looked at Nangong Dai with a very gloomy face.

Nangong Dai turned her lips and said with a sneer, "Gu Yong, you'd better not interfere in the affairs between the younger generation?"

"Don't you think it's shameful of you to interfere so much? Or is there no one in Wugong

Gu Yong's face was a little ugly when he heard Nangong Dai's words.

He thought that if he didn't do it himself, the martial arts palace would turn a blind eye, but now he knew that he was wrong.

Wang fan is now a member of the martial arts palace and has a backing.

Although he didn't kill Wang Fan directly, this kind of covert assistance is also a great threat to Wang Fan.

In the other two directions, the two strong immortal emperors of the ninghuang family were also

restrained by the Immortal Emperor of Wugong to prevent them from transmitting information.

Wugong is also one of the big forces in the eastern region. How can others bully the students of Wugong?

Within the rules, they won't interfere, but once they go beyond the rules, they won't be polite.

Below, the face of Gu Sha and others is also very ugly.

Because they found that they really lost the trace of Wang Fan.

Not only that, even the three immortal elders did not provide them with Wang Fan's location information.

In this way, Gu Sha and his party were very passive.

Not only that, even the reputation of the three will be affected.

The three evildoers led people to hunt down an immortal, but they were not found.

Once this kind of thing spreads, the three people's reputation will be greatly damaged.

"Elder martial brother Gu, what should we do now? Have you been waiting? "

An ancient monk came to Gu Sha and asked.

Gu Sha's face was livid, but he didn't speak.

Because he didn't know what to do.

I don't even know the trace of Wang Fan. How can I kill him?

They can only passively wait for Wang Fan to appear.

Just when Gu Sha and his party looked ugly and didn't know how to look for Wang Fan, suddenly a hissing sound came out, and then they saw the head of a companion flying out behind them.

This sudden scene made everyone's face change.

"Wang fan is over there!"

"Wang Fan, dare to kill my Ning family, you should die!"

"Kill

Bursts of angry shouts rang out, and the monks suddenly became crazy.

Gu Sha three people are the fastest, directly follow the fluctuation of space to chase out.

However, they did not chase out for long.

Wang Fan suddenly appeared from behind a friar, raised his archaic sword and chopped his opponent's neck without hesitation.

"Hiss!"

There was another sound, and the man's head flew out.

"A group of trash, you want to kill me, are you dreaming? It's vulnerable. "

The voice of disdain came from Wang Fan's mouth. The next second, he ran into the space again and disappeared.

Gu Sha three people appear in the position that Wang Fan disappears, the facial expression is gloomy to the extreme.

Wang Fan, he just played them like monkeys.

"Wang Fan, if you have the ability, come out and fight fairly!"

Gu Sha was even more furious, holding a long gun and pointing to the void.

However, his voice fell.

"Hiss!"

There was another sound, and another monk's head flew out.

However, after the monk was killed this time, Wang Fan did not immediately escape into the space, but disdained to say: "fair war? You have the face to say that, too? What are your accomplishments? What's my accomplishment? Where is fairness?" Wang Fan said, began to quickly back.

"To die!"

Gu Sha and others were furious and pursued directly.

However, they couldn't catch up with Wang Fan at all.

Wang Fan, however, continued, "Gu Ning and Huang's three families, are you the only ones? No more masters? How can you kill me if you can't catch up with me? "

Wang Fan said, suddenly disappeared in place.

"Watch out!"

Gu Sha's pupils shrank and roared wildly.

At this time, Wang Fan has appeared behind the crowd, he is holding the archaic sword, a god cut out.

Whoa!

With a sound, the two friars flew out directly. They didn't die, but they were seriously injured.

If Wang Fan didn't kill him, he ran away immediately.

He is not a reckless man, so he will not fight these people head on.

Because that would be very bad for him.

Only by hiding in the dark and killing one by one is the most effective way.

Gusha three people have been completely angry.

The rest of the people were filled with fear.

If it goes on like this, they can't kill Wang Fan at all.

Not only can not kill Wang Fan, but also will die.

Wang Fan's space move is too terrible, coupled with the fierce fighting force, the assassination, there is no defense.

Of course, the most important thing is that Wang fan is too fast.

Even if they show up, they can't catch up with Wang Fan.

In this way, they can only be beaten passively.

"Garbage, don't you want to kill me? Come on, I'll kill you here! "

Wang Fan became more and more arrogant.

At this time, he was also relieved.

He has determined one thing, that is, there is no Immortal Emperor in the three families to hide in the dark, and there will be no Immortal Emperor to help.

Because with the help of the powerful Immortal Emperor, these people could not have been able to find him all the time, let alone not show up after they were killed.

Since there is no help from the strong Immortal Emperor, Wang fan is naturally relieved.

If there is no Immortal Emperor, the three families can't help him at all.

Next time, Wang Fan and Gu Sha launched a guerrilla campaign.

The sound of hissing kept ringing, and one monk after another was killed by Wang Fan.

In a short period of time, there were only 15 of the original 23.

"No, this is not the way."

"If you want to kill him, you have to send out xianzun's later stage, or arrange a big array to kill him."

"We have to think about it in the long run."

Those friars were also thoroughly scared by Wang Fan, and soon someone gave advice.

Gu Sha's anger is burning wildly, and their killing intention is not controlled at all.

However, they are very helpless, Wang Fan did not give them the opportunity to hand.

Hold back!

#### **Chapter 3704**

In the void.

The Xiandi strongmen of the three families of Gu Ning and Huang are also unyielding.

They all knew what was going on, but there was no way to do anything.

The three powerful men of the Immortal Emperor in Wugong are staring at them secretly. Once they dare to move, Wugong will also move.

"Nangong Dai, do you really want to protect Wang Fan? Although your martial arts palace is strong, my three families are not weak. Do you really want to fight against us for him? "

The strong man of the ancient family couldn't help it and said.

Nangong Dai sneered, "for the enemy? Even without Wang Fan, it seems that we are not very friendly. What's more, you three dare to fight with our martial arts palace? Once the war starts, the cheapest is someone else. "

Nangong Dai was not frightened when she was able to cultivate to the Immortal Emperor.

The three families of Gu Huang Ning joined hands, although they were stronger than the martial arts palace.

But do they dare to fight?

Once the war starts, the consequences will be very serious.

At that time, even if wugongzhen is destroyed, the three families will definitely become indecent families and then be annexed by other forces.

Nangong Dai saw this very thoroughly.

The Immortal Emperor of the ancient family was even more subdued.

War?

Of course he didn't dare.

But let Wang Fan grow up, he would not.

Nangong Dai didn't want to talk to him. She said coldly, "in a word, everything should be done according to the rules. Within the rules, if you kill Wang Fan, you can only prove that Wang fan is a waste, and our martial arts palace has nothing to say. "

"But if you go beyond the rules, don't blame me for being rude. Although our martial arts palace is not a big force, it can not be bullied by anyone. "

Nangong Dai's words are also reasonable.

After all, Wang fan is now a member of the martial arts palace.

If he could not be sheltered by the martial arts palace and was killed by the three high-level strongmen, who dares to join the martial arts palace?

Wang fan is so evil that the martial arts palace doesn't protect him. What about the others?

This kind of opening is absolutely not allowed.

Below.

Wang fan doesn't know about Nangong Dai.

At this time, he has killed all the people except Huang Zhao in the north of gushanning.

"Wang Fan, if you have seed, come out and fight!"

"Wang Fan, if you don't come out again, we will deal with your friends. We know you have a lot of friends

"Chen hanyue, Hong Tao and Niu Dazhuang seem to have a good relationship with you?"

Gu Sha's three men were also extremely angry and subdued. They were almost suffocated.

Wang Fan has been hiding in the dark, has been put Yin Zhao murder, when this is a head.

Originally, they also disdain to use this kind of means to threaten Wang Fan, but now, they don't care so much.

In the dark, Wang Fan heard three people's words, eyes a cold, suddenly appeared in front of the three people.

"Since you want to die, I'll help you."

A cold voice spread out, Wang Fan directly toward three people killed in the past.

He was very angry in his heart. He was extremely angry.

It can be said that he has never targeted the three Gu Huangning families, and they have brought everything on their own.

In Fengku's secret place, the three disciples killed them, which is called trial.

He schemed to kill some people in the three families. The three families would target him and kill him at all costs. Now they are threatening him with Chen hanyue and others. What kind of truth is that?

Wang Fan feels aggrieved and depressed.

Who did he provoke?



Wang Fan's body soared into the air and rushed to the three. At the same time, the Taigu magic sword had already split out.

Sword across the air, tearing the air, with endless intention to kill chopped to the three.

Gu Sha three people are evil people, so they are not waste wood.

Gu Sha held a long gun and pointed it forward.

The spear is like a dragon, tearing on the sword. With a bang, the sword is smashed.

Ning Bei also grabs a huge hammer in his hand. The hammer directly tears the rest of the sword and hits Wang Fan's body.

Huang Zhao is not idle, he holding a spear, jumped up, and then the spear mercilessly toward Wang Fan's head.

The attack of the three men is extremely sharp. All of them are killing moves.

Wang Fan's eyes were cold, not dodging.

In his hand, he waved the archaic sword fiercely and met the hammer of ningbei, the second move of Tianshen chop.

With the continuous boom, ningbei was forced to retreat.

At the same time, Wang Fan's left hand became a fist, and the immortal yuan in his body surged wildly into his right arm. His physical strength was like a roaring dragon, gushing out to the sky.

Boom!

There was another explosion. Thousands of spears were smashed by Wang Fan's one blow.

However, when Wang Fan's fist hit the spear, it was torn out a wound, and then Wang Fan retreated several kilometers. It has to be said that these three people are really powerful, far from being comparable to those of the other six levels of xianzun.

Rao is Wang Fan. They all feel great pressure.

Wang Fan's heart is dignified, and Gu Sha's three faces are also dignified.

They all set off a storm in their hearts, and they just didn't want to believe what was in front of them.

All three of them are evils among evils.

Now, however, Wang Fan, who has been besieged by the three, has just gained the upper hand. How can we accept this?

But Wang Fan didn't talk with them. With a short silence and a roar, he rushed directly to Gu Sha.

Among the three, he felt that Gu Sha was the weakest, so he planned to take Gu Sha to sacrifice his sword first.

"To die!"

Gu Sha was furious when he saw that Wang Fan had killed him. He pointed out his long gun like a dragon and went directly to kill Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan didn't care at all. The thunder flashed at his feet, and his speed speeded up several times.

The archaic magic sword rippled with piercing light, one sword on the spear.

Gu Sha felt a terrible force coming, and immediately retreated.

At the same time, Wang fan is also a moment to show the space to move, disappeared in place.

Almost at the moment when he disappeared, the attack of ningbei and huangzhao had already come.

In a burst of rumbling sound, the ground was directly torn open, and a hundred mile long gully appeared.

Their faces became even worse.

They did not realize that Wang Fan's reaction and fighting consciousness would be so abnormal.

You know, previously, as long as Wang Fan's reaction was a little slower, he would be hit by them, neither dead nor disabled.

On the other side.

Wang Fan has once again appeared in front of Gu Sha. The immortal yuan in his body is roaring like a sea, and the God of heaven has killed him.

In the roaring sound, Gu Sha retreated and his mouth also spilled blood.

Violent.

It's too violent.

At this time, Wang Fan was not as violent as human beings.

He couldn't believe that a person's outburst would be so terrible.

Is Wang Fan's immortal yuan endless?

However, he is in a crazy resist, never a little lax.

As long as he can survive, until Huang Zhao and Huang Zhao arrive, or until Wang Fan's immortal yuan is exhausted, then Wang Fan will die.

"You want to die!"

"Kill

Wang Fan behind, Ning north two people are also angry roar, at the same time fast toward Wang Fan killed over.

However, their speed is very slow.

Although they are working together to deal with Wang Fan, they are not from the same family after all, and they can't work together.

Now that Wang fan is fighting Gu Sha, they are also happy to consume Wang Fan with Gu Sha.

As for whether Gu Sha will be killed or not, they don't care at all.

It has nothing to do with them anyway.

"You --" there, Gu Sha naturally saw their thoughts and was furious!

Son of a bitch!

### **Chapter 3705**

Ning Bei and Huang Zhao do not help Gu Sha, so Wang fan is naturally happy and relaxed.

His attack became more frenzied.

The Taigu magic sword rips out bright sword shadows in the air, and bombards the ancient slay like a storm.

It has to be said that the strength of this ancient massacre is indeed very strong, even slightly better than the seven layers of immortal statues in Cuba.

If not for Wang Fan's strength recently, I'm afraid it would be very difficult to kill such a strong man as Gu Sha.

Boom boom!

Wang Fan cut out one sword after another, and the sound of explosion continued.

Under Wang Fan's crazy attack, Gu Sha's resistance became more and more difficult.

His body, has been torn out of countless blood, greatly reduced combat effectiveness.

Whoa!

There was another sound. The Taigu sword was cut on Gu Sha's left shoulder, and the whole left arm of Gu Sha was cut off.

His whole person is also beginning to retreat, the ground has been stepped on the collapse.

"Ning Bei, Huang Zhao, do you think you can live alone after he killed me? Don't dream. If I die, you will come down with me soon. "

Gu Sha resisted his injury and roared as he retreated.

At this time, what he hates most is not Wang Fan, but Ning Bei and Huang Zhao.

These two bastards, unexpectedly sit and watch him be aimed at by Wang Fan, unexpectedly don't help.

Damn it!

The so-called alliance, the so-called joint killing of Wang Fan, is bullshit!

Ning Bei and Huang Zhao are not moved, they still fall behind them, and they don't have any intention of making a move.

Wang Fan secretly vigilant two people, the attack is also more crazy.

Whoosh!

At a certain moment, the Taigu magic sword cut out again and directly cut into Gusha's heart.

Gu Sha's face changed. With a flash and a hiss, the sword penetrated his chest and tore out countless blood mist.

Wang Fan didn't draw his sword. Instead, he immediately threw away the archaic sword and made a lightning close attack on Gu Sha's head.

Gu Sha's face changed greatly. Suddenly, he madly urged Xianyuan in his body to retreat. At the same time, he raised his right arm to resist.

Bang, Wang Fan's fist hit Gu Sha's right arm. Gu Sha only felt an overwhelming force coming. However, Wang Fan didn't wait for him to recover. His left hand had already become a fist and hit his Dantian hard.

Bang!

A blast, the ancient killing Dantian was directly smashed, the mouth is a blood sword.

His eyes were ferocious, staring at ningbei two people in the distance, and said with a grim smile, "I'm waiting for you below, waiting for you!"

Whoa!

The words didn't fall, a sword light flashed, Gu Sha fell down directly.

Fall!

A genius demon died in the hands of Wang Fan.

Although he was killed by Wang Fan, strictly speaking, he was also killed by ningbei.

As soon as Gu Sha died, Ning Bei's two bodies flashed and went directly to Wang Fan's back.

Two people, one with hammer, one with spear, killed Wang Fan directly.

Come on!

Super fast!

Wang Fan didn't have time to move his space, so he directly used the lightning skill to avoid.

However, the speed is still slower.

With a hiss, Huang Zhao's spear went through Wang Fan's left rib, tearing out a piece of blood mist.

Wang Fan didn't look back, let alone fight with them. Instead, he ran away and disappeared in the same place.

In the past, he fought with Gu Sha and consumed a lot. Now it's not easy for him to fight with them.

Although he was not afraid of them, even if he fought hard, he was sure to kill them, but he didn't want to fall into weakness.

Once he fell into weakness, who knew if the three families would send someone to kill him?

"Well?"

"Chase, don't let him escape!"

Ning north and Huang Zhao see Wang Fan unexpectedly escape, the facial expression is all can't help a cold, hurriedly chased up.

You know, before they shot, they all calculated in advance.

In their view, in that case, Wang Fan had no time to make a big move. Even if he was immortal, he would definitely be seriously injured.

However, they never thought that Wang Fan had avoided the inevitable attack and fled directly.

Of course, they are not worried, because it is impossible for Wang Fan to escape in his present state.

Above the sky.

Feel the following situation of Gu ning huang three strong, face all changed.

In particular, the Immortal Emperor of the ancient family was extremely angry.

"Ning family, Huang family, you are very good!"

His voice was extremely cold.

Three demons join hands to kill Wang Fan, but Ning Bei and Gu Sha are killed. How can he not be angry?It's not easy for his family to cultivate a genius.

The two immortal emperors of the Ning family and the Huang family were also very gloomy, but they didn't say much.

So far, is it meaningful to say more?

The top priority is to kill Wang Fan.

Nangong Dai looked at the situation below, but she couldn't help laughing and said, "the Ning family and

the Huang family are very good. They are very good. I like such young people and have brains."

The face of the ancient Immortal Emperor is green.

Below.

In an open area, Wang fan stops.

He looked back at ningbei and said, "you two, do you really want to kill them? Can't we have a good chat and resolve our grievances? "

Ning Bei sneered, "how to resolve the enmity? You killed so many people in my Ning family. Now it's funny to resolve the grievances? "

Huang Zhao also sneered, "how? Can't you run? You keep running? Knowing that you can't run away, you have to admit it? "

Both of them are very disdainful.

In their opinion, Wang fan is admitting counsels.

After all, the former Wang Fan was so fierce that there was no way to kill them alone.

Now Wang fan is going to talk about peace. What's the fear?

"Yes?" Wang Fan said with a smile, "I know your sister's advice!"

Almost as soon as the voice fell, he had disappeared in the same place, and then directly killed Ning Bei.

The previous words just paralyzed these two people and let them relax their vigilance.

Whoosh!

Wang Fan had already approached ningbei in an instant. He sacrificed the archaic sword in his hand and directly chopped ningbei's head.

"To die!" Ning Bei's reaction is not slow, see Wang Fan kill, he a cold smile, lift the hammer is up a hit.

Bang, Xianyuan burst, sparks splashed, a crack appeared on the hammer of ningbei, the whole person also began to step back.

Wang Fan did not give up the opportunity, directly put away the Taigu magic sword, instantly cast the lightning skill, directly close to the body, and the two fists bombarded madly.

Bang bang!

With three sounds in a row, ningbei was bombarded and began to retreat.

He madly agglomerates Xianyuan to resist, but it's a pity that Wang Fan's speed is too fast, and Xianyuan in his body has not been completely agglomerated, it has been broken up.

"Huang Zhao, do it!"

Ningbei also became crazy and began to call Huang Zhao behind.

At this time, he also felt the danger.

If Huang Zhao doesn't support him, he will die in Wang Fan's hands.

Ning Bei was shocked.

How is that possible?

Wang Fan didn't consume anything when he fought with Gu Sha for so long? So soon?

Huang Zhao didn't sit by and watch Wang Fan attack ningbei this time. Instead, he killed him with a spear.

It's nothing if Gu Sha is dead. If Ning Bei is also killed, then Huang Zhao is really dangerous.

### **Chapter 3706**

Huang Zhao holding a spear, instantly arrived in front of Wang Fan, crazy point out.

Wang Fan's face changed slightly. Without any hesitation, he gave up attacking ningbei directly. He turned his body and chopped the sword back.

With a roar, the spear collided with the archaic sword and gave out a roar. Huang Zhao suddenly went back hundreds of feet.

"You want to die!"

Wang Fan did not mean to give up, but roared, directly moved the space and disappeared in place.

Huang Zhao's face changed greatly, and his breath began to expand wildly, condensing a series of defenses on his body surface.

Wang Fan's big move of space poses a great threat to them. If he is careless, he will die.



However, Huang Zhao's face soon changed.

Because Wang Fan did not kill him, but killed ningbei in the distance.

Wang Fan appeared behind ningbei, and the Taigu magic sword raised the glory of yaori and cut off his head.

Just relieved Ning Bei felt this scene, his face suddenly became ugly.

"No!"

With a roar, he dodged wildly.

But even so, Taigu sword was still cut on his left arm. With a hiss, the whole left arm was cut off.

His arms were abandoned, and ningbei's fighting power was greatly reduced.

Wang fan is to seize this opportunity, crazy to meet up.

Ningbei and huangzhao are both the strong among the strong.

Since such people are already enemies, Wang Fan will certainly not let them go.

Wang Fan's crazy use of God cut, has completely ignored the consumption.

The rumbling sound is constantly coming out, and the space is going to be cut out of cracks.

Ningbei, who lost both arms, could not stop Wang Fan's stormy attack.

Just a few swords down, his body has been cracked, no longer have the power to resist.

"Ah! Huang Zhao, damn you

Ningbei eyes in the emergence of despair, unwilling to roar up.

He did not go to resist Wang Fan's attack, but coldly looked at Huang Zhao not far away, extremely venomous.

In his opinion, he did not die in Wang Fan's hands, but in Huang Zhao's hands.

Wang Fan pressed him to fight for such a long time, but Huang Zhao didn't come to help. What's the point of watching him die?

Sniff a, no longer resist Ning north, nature is not Wang Fan's opponent.

When Wang Fan once again recorded the fall of the God, Ningbei's body was directly torn into pieces and completely fell.

Wang Fan killed Ning Bei, deep breath, turned to see Huang Zhao.

Although he is now consuming a lot, but in the face of a yellow omen, or quickly relaxed a lot.

If these evildoers join hands to kill him, he will be very passive and troublesome, and may even be killed. But if we only face one person, there will be no crisis of life and death.

Huang Zhao looks at Wang Fan, his face is also very complicated.

More than 20 immortals killed Wang Fan on the sixth floor, including him, Ningbei and Gusha. But now, he was the only one killed by Wang Fan.

It's just unthinkable.

You know, Wang Fanxiu is only three-tier immortal.

What kind of evil is this.

Huang Zhao did not dare to continue fighting, but had the mind to leave.

"You want to run away?" However, he just emerged the idea of escape, Wang Fan opened his mouth.

Huang Zhao's eyelids jumped and looked at Wang Fan. After a moment, he said, "Wang Fan, I admit you are really strong. But now you are also consuming a lot. Are you sure you can kill me? "

"If we go on fighting, it's not necessarily me who will die. So, isn't it good for you and me to leave now? "

Wang Fan laughed, laughing very playfully, "is that right? Then I'll have a fight to see who died! "

Having said that, Wang Fan didn't give Huang Zhao a chance to continue to speak. Instead, he killed Huang Zhao with his archaic sword.

He immediately approached Huang Zhao. With a wave of his right hand, he cut off Huang Zhao's head with Taigu magic sword.

Huang Zhao's face changed slightly, but he didn't retreat. The spear burst out in an instant and collided with the archaic sword.

With a roar, the explosion sounds, and Wang Fan and Huang Zhao begin to retreat at the same time.

Wang Fan stepped back a few kilometers to stabilize his figure, while Huang Zhao only retreated a hundred feet.

Wang Fan frowned slightly. He didn't seem to think that he would fall into the disadvantage.

Huang Zhao was also a little flustered, but he soon recovered.

"Wang Fan, I have given you the chance, but since you don't cherish it, don't blame me for being rude. Go to hell

Huang Zhao feels that he has the confidence to kill Wang Fan again. As soon as this kind of confidence appears, he has no idea to leave any more. Instead, he kills Wang Fan crazily. Before he wanted to go, he felt that he was not sure to kill Wang Fan, and even felt that he might be killed by Wang Fan.

But now, Wang fan is so weak, what is he afraid of?

"Huang Zhao, I allow you to retreat!" Wang fan saw that Huang zhaosha came, and his face also changed greatly. He said quickly.

At the same time, he also began to retreat madly, but his speed was very slow, and on the way back, he couldn't help spewing out a mouthful of blood essence.

Huang Zhao looked at the scene and couldn't help laughing, "do you allow me to retreat? Hum, are you kidding? I'm Huang Zhao. Do you need to retreat? "

"Wang Fan, you dare to kill the people of the Huang family. Today is the day of your death!"

Huang Zhao disdains to say, already madly approach Wang Fan.

The spear in his hand was like a long dragon, which set off bursts of explosive sound and constantly pointed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's face was even more ugly. As he retreated, he kept waving the archaic sword to resist.

But even so, he was still bombarded by the constant retreat, the mouth is constantly spewing blood fog.

"Ha ha!"

Huang Zhao see this scene, is convinced that Wang Fan has been due to consumption is too big, completely not his opponent, attack more crazy up.

What if Wang Fan killed so many people? What if Wang Fan killed Ning Bei and Gu Sha?

As long as Wang Fan died in his hands, all that was good.

Not only that, but also with the help of Wang Fan, his reputation can go up to a new level.

In the face of Huang Zhao's crazy attack, Wang Fan's face became paler and paler, and even his body began to be torn.

However, his eyes are very calm, calm to fear.

As he retreated, he looked for a chance to kill.

Although he was weak, he was far from as weak as he showed. Everything was just a fake.

Because only in this way will it be easier to kill Huang Zhao.

And he is also afraid, afraid of his strong performance, Gu ning huang three will continue to send people to come.

Huang Zhao did not think that Wang Fan was pretending. In his opinion, Wang Fan killed so many people and killed Gu Sha and Ning Bei. Weakness is normal.

"Go to hell!"

At a certain moment, he roared and approached Wang Fan directly. The spear in his hand bloomed out a sharp silver point and directly pointed at Wang Fan's head.

Come on!

It's so fast!

At this moment, his speed reached the acme!

In his opinion, Wang Fan, who is weak at the moment, can't escape his inevitable attack!

### **Chapter 3707**

Whoosh!

The spear pierced the air, raised the sound of blasting, and directly stabbed Wang Fan's head.

Wang Fan looked at the approaching spear, but his eyes were extremely calm.

At the moment when the spear was about to hit his head, the immortal yuan in his body burst out like a roar of red and Yellow Sea. His head deflected slightly. The next second, the Taigu sword in his hand stabbed out.

Whoa!

With a sound, the spear inserted into Wang Fan's left shoulder and raised a bloodstain.

At the same time, Wang Fan's archaic sword cut Huang Zhao's throat.

Huang Zhao's head flew up with a bloody sword.

Until he died, his face was still so excited and ferocious, as if he was about to kill Wang Fan.

He never thought that he would be killed.

"Idiot."

After Wang Fan killed Huang Zhao, he disdained to spit out two words, then put away his space ring, and quickly left here.

Above the sky.

Huang Ninggu's three immortal emperors also saw the following situation.

Their faces are extremely ugly, it can be said that it is difficult to see the extreme.

Huang Zhao is dead!

Gu Sha, Huang Zhao, Ning Bei, plus 20 immortals, six peaks.

Such a strong lineup, killing just a Wang Fan, even the whole army was annihilated.

This is simply unthinkable.

Big loss!

"This play is really wonderful. You go on." Nangong Dai laughs sarcastically, then disappears in the same place.

Her heart is also very proud, it seems that this time, her martial arts palace really picked up a treasure.

...

Wang Fan didn't realize that there was someone staring at him in the dark, so he ran towards the wasteland at full speed.

His cultivation is still too low. He must improve his cultivation as soon as possible. Only in this way can

he have the power to protect himself.

Among other things, Huang Ninggu's three families are not what he can provoke now.

This time, the other party sent xianzun level 6. Next time, it is likely to be xianzun level 7 or even xianzun level 8. He is far from being able to deal with the strong.

Wang Fan galloped all the way, and soon left Nanjin city and rushed to the wasteland.

He took out the map, looked at it, and soon ran to one of the directions.

There is a mark on the map. In that position, there is xianmai mine.

Wang Fan ran for several hours before he entered a desolate area.

This area is full of mountains.

But the mountain is bare, nothing.

Not only that, those mountains, have been dug holes, like a sieve.

"This is xianmai mine? But, mining xianmai mine, need to dig? Can't a mountain be smashed by a direct blow? "

Wang Fan murmured, raised his right hand and punched one of the mountains.

Boom!

A body shape, the position of his fist in the blast, just splashed a bit of debris.

Wang Fan was stunned.

Is it so hard?

He rallied Xianyuan, and another blow came out, but it was still the same. There was no destructive force at all.

"It's strange." Wang Fan murmured, did not continue to try, flash toward the deep line.

He did not defend the sky, nor release the breath, but walked slowly.

Because this area is also a little special, mental power is limited a lot.

Even with his mental strength, he can only stretch out tens of meters at most.

You know, he is an immortal monk, but his mental strength can only stretch tens of meters away. What's the concept?

Wang Fan feels that he should keep a low profile and be careful.

Two hours later, what Wang Fan finally saw was not the bare peaks, but some peaks that were not mined or not mined much.

Obviously, those people are all from the wasteland forces, looking for mining veins.

Wang Fan was more careful when he saw those people.

After all, he is a newcomer, but he doesn't want to offend these people.

Just as Wang Fan was thinking about this, several voices came quickly, and then Wang fan saw a group of people running after a man.

He looked up and saw that the one who was chased was still a woman.

This woman's cultivation is on the fifth floor of xianzun, but she looks very embarrassed.

His face was dirty and his clothes were cut several times.

"Huang Qing, stop for me!"

"If you dare to rob me, you are looking for death!"

The friars who pursued the woman were furious and scolded at the same time.

Huang Qing did not say a word, but rushed forward.

But soon her face changed. Because she saw Wang Fan in front of her.

Looking at Wang Fan, she was in a daze at first, and then her eyes brightened. She grabbed a space ring with her right hand and threw it directly to Wang Fan.

At the same time, she also said hastily, "cousin, you are finally here. Here you are. You block these people. I'll go first."

Huang Qing said, then spared the road a little, and ran directly to the rear of Wang Fan.

As for the friars behind her, they looked at Wang Fan with the same coldness, and the murderous chance flashed in their eyes.

Wang Fan looks at this scene, the facial expression is an instant can't help a cold.

This woman really has a heart of snakes and scorpions. Does she want to hurt him?

But Wang fan speed is not slow, he quickly grabbed the space ring, the next second, the right leg directly hard throw out.

Bang!

A sound, Huang Qing directly flew out, and then fell on the ground.

She didn't expect that Wang Fan would be abrupt and cruel.

So this blow directly made her unable to get up for a long time.

At this time, the friars who pursued Huang Qing had surrounded Wang Fan and Huang qingtuan.

"You --" Huang Qing didn't take charge of the people who pursued him, but glared at Wang Fan fiercely, with extremely vicious eyes.

"What's the matter with me? You said you were my cousin. Which cousin? " Wang fan doesn't care at all, but stares at Huang Qing and says playfully.

"You're fine!" Huang Qing gritted her teeth and said, then looked at those people, "I have given those immortal veins to him, you ask him for them."

The friars heard the words and looked coldly at Wang Fan. One of them said, "hand it over!"

Wang Fan didn't hesitate. As soon as he threw his right hand, he gave the space ring to the man.

He's done a mental investigation. The space ring is empty. There's nothing in it.

Obviously, this woman is pitching him.

The man took the space ring, mental force swept, eyes instantly cold up.

He looked coldly at Huang Qing, "Huang Qing, do you want to play in front of us? Give it up, we can spare your life, or you will die. "

Huang Qing is venomous to look at Wang Fan, "you, you actually moved things away?"

She said, and then looked at those people, exposed the geographical way, "those immortal veins I really gave him, he must have moved away, he must have moved away!"



The friar who opened his mouth before heard this, his brow couldn't help frowning slightly, and his face looked at Wang Fan coldly, "boy, hand over all the space rings on you."

Wang Fan looked at the friar. After a while, he said, "why?"

Why?

When these two words came out, everyone was confused.

### **Chapter 3708**

There was a short silence, and the monk's face turned red.

He felt that Wang Fan was humiliating him.

Yes, it's humiliating him!

"You want to die!"

A roar, he suddenly started, directly toward Wang Fan.

The fist broke through the air and directly hit Wang Fan on the head.

Wang Fan looked at the guy who started, and there was a sense of helplessness in his eyes.

It's just the fifth floor of xianzun. I dare to be so arrogant. I don't know who is looking for death.

Wang Fan didn't show mercy. Just when the monk rushed in front of him, the archaic sword in his hand had been sacrificed.

Whoa!

With a sound, the monk's head flew out and fell on the spot.

Looking at this scene, the scene was strangely quiet.

No matter Huang Qing or other monks, his face changed completely.

Second kill the fifth floor of xianzun. What's the concept?

Gollum.

The friars could not help swallowing their saliva. One of them said, "this elder martial brother, misunderstandings are all misunderstandings."

He said with difficulty, then waved his hand, "let's go."

When the other friars heard this, they did not hesitate and began to retreat.

Wang fan can kill five layers of xianzun. Even if they go up together, they will never be Wang Fan's opponent. So it's better to retreat now.

Wang fan saw these friars want to leave, immediately couldn't help laughing, "want to leave?"

The monks were stunned for a moment, and then one of them said, "elder martial brother, we are from Xuanxin hall. If you let us go, we will never investigate when you kill elder martial brother Geng."

"Xuanxin hall?" Wang Fan frowned slightly. He had never heard of this sect, but he didn't care.

Anyway, he has offended the three families of Gu Ning and Huang. It doesn't matter if he offends one more force.

Of course, the most important thing is that these people committed crimes on him first, so no wonder he did.

Wang fan is sure that if he is not strong enough, these people will definitely kill him.

Wang Fan has no nonsense, sneer, "people can go, space ring left."

These words fall, those friars face more ugliness.

After struggling for a long time, the friar said, "elder martial brother, do you really want to be so extraordinary? Who are you from, elder martial brother

However, as soon as his voice fell, he hissed, and a sword fell into the air. Then his head flew out, and he could not die any more.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the monks' faces changed again and became extremely pale.

This guy is so domineering that he said he would kill anyone.

Wang fan is not so much, sneer, "give you one last chance, leave space ring, and then roll! Otherwise, they will die here. "

This time, those friars did not dare to talk nonsense, left space rings one after another, and then fled away.

Wang Fan put away the space ring, the voice again spread to their ears, "I know you don't agree, want to

revenge. But I advise you, it's better to die. "

"Today, I've been merciful. If the people in Xuanxin hall dare to take revenge on me, I dare not say anything else, but you will die."

Hearing this, the monks' faces changed again, but they didn't look back and soon disappeared.

After the monks left, there were only Wang Fan and Huang Qing left.

Looking at Wang Fan, Huang Qing's face changed and said with a smile, "elder martial brother, I --"

"hiss!"

Wang Fan didn't wait for her to finish her speech at all, so he knew her life with a sword.

Wang Fan will not show mercy to such a vicious woman.

If he didn't have some ability, I'm afraid he would be killed by this woman today.

After Wang Fan killed Huang Qing, he lightly touched the space ring, and then got excited.

Among those space rings, there are eleven immortal veins.

Of course, this kind of immortal vein is not as good as that of Chu Dynasty.

But even so, the eleven immortal veins have gone against the sky.

Wang Fan didn't use the immortal pulse to cultivate, but left here quickly.

He's going to grab the immortal vein. Oh no, he's going to dig the immortal vein.

Only when there are enough immortal veins can his cultivation be improved faster.

Another point is that he just killed people here. It's not safe here.

If those people in Xuanxin hall want revenge, they will come here soon.

Sure enough, it wasn't long before Wang Fan disappeared, and his party came here.

Those people are all from Xuanxin hall, but the best one is the sixth floor of xianzun.

But they were all in the air. Wang Fan had already disappeared.

"Hum, anyone who dares to rob Xuanxin temple will surely die."The first immortal, who was on the sixth

floor, gave a cold hum and left quickly.

Wang fan doesn't know what happened there. He has come to a huge mountain.

On this mountain, people are digging in many places.

Wang Fan's arrival did not attract other people's attention.

There are no restrictions and no one is in charge of it.

Unless you dig out the immortal vein, it will cause robbery.

Of course, most people dig together in groups, and there are few like Wang Fan who acts alone.

The reason why Wang Fan came here is that the friars' accomplishments here are not high, and the most powerful one is the sixth floor of xianzun. So even if he dug out immortal veins here, there would be no danger.

But Wang Fan was a little confused. Where did the late monk of xianzun go?

Because in this area, he didn't see any.

Wang Fan didn't think much about it. He soon found a place and began to dig.

Not far away, three monks who didn't dig immortal veins stood together, staring at Wang Fan's position and sneering.

"Where did you come from? How could you come here alone to dig for the immortal pulse?"

"Hum, at the beginning of xianzun's life, he even dared to act alone. He is really looking for death!"

"Hey, I'd like to see how he can take it away if he digs out the immortal vein."

The three said sarcastically, with a look of a fool.

In addition to these three people, others who have noticed Wang fan are also a little stunned.

In the early days of xianzun's life, he even dared to dig the immortal vein alone. This is the first time for him.

They haven't seen it so hard.

Wang Fan didn't know what these people thought, so he quickly dug up one of them.

He did not use the archaic sword to dig, but took a fairy King level long knife.

However, Wang Fan soon found that the immortal vein was really hard to dig.

Because he had only dug a few meters deep, there were already curls and cracks on the long knife.

"This stone is unusual." Wang Fan murmured, did not think much, continue to dig.

Anyway, he has a lot of fairy King weapons. If the sword is broken, you can change it.

In this way, two hours passed quickly, Wang Fan has dug more than 1000 meters deep, but did not see the immortal vein.

Let alone immortal pulse, he didn't even feel any immortal aura.

Wang Fan did not continue to dig, but stopped.

If we go on like this, it's OK to dig the immortal vein. If we don't, it's sad. It's hard to please.

"By the way, I have mixed grain marks. It's better to check them with the help of mixed grain marks to see if I can get in-depth mental strength."

Wang Fan's eyes brightened up, and then the mixed lines were surging, mixed in the spirit, and infiltrated downward.

### **Chapter 3709**

Soon, Wang Fan got excited.

Because he found that his mental power can really penetrate into the mountain. No, strictly speaking, it is the mental power mixed with mixed grain traces that can penetrate into the mountain.

In this way, he doesn't have to waste time at all, and he can also know where the immortal pulse will appear.

"Mixed grain road mark, really against the sky. It seems that this wasteland will be my blessed land. "

Wang Fan murmured, and his mental power penetrated again. Soon he found that there were immortal veins about 3000 meters in front of him.

Three thousand meters, this distance is not shallow.

You know, this mountain is very special. It's not easy to dig at all.

He dug for several hours, but only less than 2000 meters.

Wang Fan did not continue to dig down, but out of the channel.

He's going to look and see if there's any shallow place, and then he's going to dig.

Only in that way can efficiency be maximized.

"Look, that guy's out."

"Haha, I'm empty handed and have nothing to gain. It seems that I'm working in vain."

"Isn't that normal? If you dig anywhere, you can dig out immortal veins. That's a strange thing. "

Wang Fan just walked out of the passage, some eyes fell on him and began to whisper.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't find the immortal vein, most of the friars were very schadenfreuded.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to those people, and he didn't even look at them.

He just walked and stopped all the way, and scanned all the way.

It was an hour before he stopped in a humble place.

For such a long time, he has walked almost half of the mountain. Although many immortal veins have been detected, the immortal veins here are the shallowest, more than 1000 meters deep in the mountain.

The reason why this place is not dug is that it has been dug on both sides and it is very deep.

In this case, ordinary people rarely come here to try their luck.

Because both sides have been dug, and both sides are not far away from here, so the probability of immortal veins appearing here will be very small.

Wang Fan didn't care so much, so he began to offer sacrifices and began to dig up quickly.

"That's stupid."

"I don't know where that guy came from. It's just a fool to act alone. He even chose this kind of place to dig."

"Well, if you can dig out immortal veins, that's a strange thing."

Seeing Wang Fan's action, there was a burst of ridicule around him.

Of course, Wang Fan will not pay attention to them. He has already started.

Different from before, this time Wang Fan was full of energy and motivation. Because he is very sure that there are immortal veins below.

As for just now, it was dug with uncertain factors, so there is not much motivation at all.

I don't know if I'm in a different mood. Wang Fan didn't feel tired. He didn't even use it for a long time. He had dug 800 meters deep.

Instead of continuing to dig, he stopped to set up the array.

He was sure that once he dug out the immortal vein, someone would come and rob him.

Although he is not afraid of those people, once there are more people, it will be very troublesome.

After he arranges the array, he can reduce a lot of trouble.

It took Wang Fan an hour to set up a big array of killing and shielding.

After all this, he began to dig.

Outside.

Those monks who have been paying attention to Wang fan can't help squinting after they realize that Wang Fan has arranged the array.

"What does that guy mean? Did he find the immortal vein? "

"No, I didn't feel the aura fluctuation or the immortal pulse breath."

"No matter what we do, let's go and have a look."

In one of the directions, he had noticed that Wang Fan's three friars were chatting and running towards Wang Fan's position.

All of these three people's accomplishments are at the peak of the sixth floor of xianzun. In this area, their accomplishments are extremely strong.

Even if there are only three of them, they are already a big group in this area. There are not many people who dare to trouble them.

"Look, Xue Qiang, they are past."

"These three vampires go together. It seems that the guy is going to have bad luck."

"Hey hey, with the temperament of these three guys, no matter whether the boy has dug up the immortal vein or not, I'm afraid he'll have to bleed a lot."

And see three people rush to the tunnel that Wang Fan digs out, other friars all sneered.

Here, there is no sympathy, no pity, only the law of the jungle.

If you are not strong, even if you are bullied, robbed or killed, you deserve it.

Therefore, no one sympathizes with Wang Fan even if he knows that he is going to have bad luck. When those people were talking, Xue Qiang and his three had entered the channel.

Wang Fan naturally felt that they had entered at the first time.

He turned his head, looked coldly at the three, and did not speak.

Xue Qiang three people see Wang fan so calm, it is slightly surprised.

They first toward Wang Fan after a glance, found that there is no immortal pulse, face this just sink down.

"Boy, you didn't find the immortal pulse. What do you do with the array? Aren't you playing with me? "

Xue Qiang pointed at Wang Fan, looking very angry, as if he had been humiliated.

Wang fan is also a little stunned, he glanced at Xue Qiang, light way, "I have not dug up the immortal vein, I have not arranged the array, what is the relationship with you? How can you play with me? "

He is also very speechless.

Although we know that resources here depend on looting, we will be targeted and scrambled when we dig the immortal vein.

But he did not expect that this man should be so shameless and unreasonable.

When Xue Qiang heard that Wang Fan even dared to talk back, he was even more angry. He snorted coldly and said angrily, "it's related to me. Why, do you have any opinions?"

He pointed to Wang Fan, "it's just a mole ant. I dare to play with him. I'm really looking for death!"

"I have decided to confiscate your space ring, and then you will be my slave for ten years to dig for



immortal veins for me here. Do you have any opinions?"

At the same time, Xue Qiang's strong breath has oppressed Wang Fan.

Not only is he, other two people's breath, also firmly locked Wang Fan.

As long as Wang Fan dare to refuse, they will take action immediately.

"Confiscate space? Ten years as your servant? " Wang Fan laughed, he was angry laugh, "your brain problem?"

"If you don't drink, you will die!" When Xue Qiang heard that Wang Fan dared to scold him, he was completely angry.

He didn't have the patience to talk with Wang Fan any more. Instead, with a wave of his hand, he rushed to Wang Fan with his fist.

Originally, according to his idea, things like Wang Fan would be obedient as long as they were a little intimidated. But he did not expect that Wang Fan even dared to talk back and scold him.

In this way, what nonsense is necessary for him?

"I think it's you who are looking for death!" Xue Qiang is faster than Wang Fan!

Almost at the moment of Xue Qiang's hand, the tip of his foot was suddenly on the ground.

There was a big bang.

Wang Fan jumped out like an arrow. At the next moment, his fist had already collided with Xue Qiang's fist.

### **Chapter 3710**

Bang!

With a loud noise, both of them stepped back at the same time.

Wang Fan hit the wall with his back and let out a roar.

Xue Qiang stepped back more than ten steps to stabilize himself.

His face changed and became a little dignified.

In the previous confrontation, Wang Fan did not use Xianyuan.

That is to say, Wang Fan resisted him with his pure physical strength, and he didn't fall into the disadvantage at all.

Xue Qiang was shocked, but Wang Fan didn't.

"Come again!"

He almost just took a breath, then he rushed at Xue Qiang again.

Although Xue Qiang's strength is not bad, it is much worse than those who killed in ancient times.

In this case, Wang fan can take the opportunity to hone his own alchemy.

"To die!"

When Xue Qiang saw that Wang Fan had killed him, he was completely angry.

When he grasped it with his right hand, a sharp sword appeared in his hand.

The next moment, with a whoosh, the sword had broken through the air and cut directly at Wang Fan.

The sharp edge of the sword set off a roar.

Fortunately, the mountain is very special. Monk xianzun can't destroy it at all. Otherwise, the momentum raised by this sword alone will collapse the whole mountain.

Wang Fan's eyes stare at Xue Qiang. At the moment when the long sword comes, his body slightly deviates.

With a stab, the sword passed by his left shoulder shirt, tearing out a shallow bloodstain.

At the same time, Wang Fan's hands have become fists again. While his left fist blows to Xue Qiang's head, his right fist blows to his chest.

"To die!"

Xue Qiang looked at the scene and was furious.

He didn't have time to put away his sword, even his right hand couldn't resist at all. He could only cross his left arm to resist Wang Fan's blow to his head.

When Wang fan saw this scene, his left fist instantly retracted, and all his strength hit him on his right arm, hitting him on the chest.

At this moment, Xue Qiang was unable to retreat and resist.

With a bang, Wang Fan's right fist was printed on Xue Qiang's chest. Xue Qiang immediately flew out, and a series of blood gushed out of his mouth.

There was a blood hole in his chest.

It's a boxing hole, through which you can see the broken bones.

Xue Qiang's face changed, became ugly and dignified.

He never thought that Wang Fan was so strong.

Without using Xianyuan, he was injured.

Not only Xue Qiang, but the other two who came with him also changed their faces.

In their eyes looking at Wang Fan, dignified feelings appeared.

If Wang fan is a simple physical training, it's better. Together, they can definitely kill Wang Fan.

But if Wang Fan didn't just do physical training, it would be terrible.

Once Wang fan uses Xianyuan, even if the three of them join hands, they will not be able to kill Wang Fan.

Even a careless, Wang Fan will be all killed again.

"Hongyu, Jingming, what are you still doing? Why don't you go together?" Xue Qiang saw that the two companions were watching the play all the time. He almost vomited blood and roared.

When Hong Yu and Jing Ming heard this, they hesitated slightly, as if they were thinking about whether or not to do it.

But Wang Fan didn't give them time at all. He had killed Xue Qiang again.

"If you dare to rob me, you can die for me. What are you? You dare to enslave me. It's beyond your ability. "

Wang Fan roared, and his figure was approaching Xue Qiang again. His fists were like dragons, and he went out one after another.

Xue Qiang's reaction is not slow, he crazy drop body Xianyuan, instantly put away the sword, began to resist desperately.

Bang bang!

A series of burst out, blood is also constantly splashing.

Wang Fan took Xue Qiang's fist and kicked him on his left shoulder, directly discarding his left arm.

Although Xue Qiang's fist also injured Wang Fan, the injury was not serious.

After all, Wang Fan's body is still very strong.

"What are you two doing? Don't you do it yet? "

Xue Qiang is even more angry and roars at Hong Yu and Jing Ming not far away.

This time, Hong Yu and Jing Ming didn't hesitate to kill Wang Fan.

In their opinion, Wang fan should be pure physical training, otherwise there is no need to entangle with Xue Qiang for such a long time, and there is no need to bear Xue Qiang's fist and trade injury for injury.

However, just as they moved, a surge of power suddenly surged out of Wang Fan's body.

The fierce Xianyuan is like the torrent of breaking the dike, whistling wildly. At the same time, a sword resounds, and Wang Fan's archaic sword cuts out.

Whoa!A sound, accompanied by a blood column shot.

Xue Qiang was caught off guard and killed by a sword.

Wang Fan, holding the archaic sword, looks coldly at Hongyu and Jingming, just like killing a God.

Two people also stiffly stopped pace, shock of looking at Wang Fan, a face of dull.

Their hearts were beating wildly and their faces were a little pale.

Is Wang fan not pure physical training?

It's just amazing.

However, since Wang fan is not pure physical training, what did he waste his time doing before, and directly use Xianyuan to suppress Xue Qiang?

"Misunderstanding, it's misunderstanding. We're going now. We're going now."

The short silence, Jingming first came back to God, looking at Wang Fan difficult said.

Hongyu also nodded quickly, staring at Wang Fan's eyes, as if facing the enemy.

Wang Fan looked at the two and nodded slightly, "you can go, but it is to leave space ring."

"What? Do you want our space ring? " Jing Ming's face changed when he heard the speech.

Hong Yu's face was also extremely ugly. "This Taoist friend, is it too much for you to do this? We're not afraid of you when we retreat. We just don't want to lose both. "

However, his words have just come to an end.

With a whoosh, the archaic sword in Wang Fan's hand had come out of its sheath again and cut it directly at him.

He didn't want to talk to them at all.

These three guys rob him together. Now they find that he is strong and hard to rob. They want to retreat safely. Where is there such a cheap thing in the world?

That is to say, Wang fan is strong. If he is weak, he may have become the servants of the three. He doesn't know how to be humiliated.

"You dare --" Hong Yu's face changed when she saw Wang Fan's sword.

As soon as he turned his body, he managed to avoid the Taigu magic sword. Only at the next moment, Wang Fan was close to his body and kicked out.

Hong Yu felt this scene, her face suddenly became ferocious.

In a hurry, he flew out of his right leg to resist.

Bang, their legs collided in mid air.

Hong Yu felt a strong attack, and her right leg was hurt and numb, and she was kicked out directly.

But Wang Fan didn't give him any breathing time at all. As soon as his figure flashed, he had caught up with him again.

"Come and rob me, and I want to leave safely. What's so cheap in the world? Since you don't want to leave space ring, go to die! "

Wang Fan said coldly, holding the knife in both hands, and directly performed the God chop.

Hongyu's eyes are splitting.

"Roaring dragon!" He let out an angry roar.

Waves of sound surged in the direction of Wang Fan. Wang Fan felt a trance.

And at this moment, Hong Yu has quickly turned around and frantically fled to the outside.

Jing Ming saw this scene, did not dare to hesitate, quickly rushed to the outside.