

Mighty Sk 3711

Chapter 3711

Wang fan is really too strong, strong are some abnormal.

It's clear that there are only three levels of cultivation of xianzun, but the combat effectiveness is so strong. Not only that, but also a abnormal physical cultivation.

Both Jing Ming and Hong Yu knew that if they went on fighting, they would die, so they decided to escape.

If Wang Fan had dug up the xianmai mine, they might have been able to do it.

But now, there is nothing. They don't want to fight with Wang Fan.

"Want to go? Are you ready to go? "

However, they want to go, but Wang fan doesn't want to.

Up to now, Wang Fan has understood a truth.

That is, if you are weak, you will only be bullied.

In order to put an end to unnecessary trouble, he has to show a strong side.

Only in this way, after digging out the immortal vein later, those friars will be afraid, will be afraid.

At least, five people dare to easily enter the hole he dug again.

Without any hesitation, Wang Fan directly held the archaic sword and chased out like crazy.

"You've killed Xue Qiang, and we've retreated. What else do you want? I tell you, don't deceive too much! "

Jingming see Wang Fan chase out, face suddenly ferocious up.

He didn't think that Wang Fan was so crazy that he didn't leave any room at all.

"Well, if you want to rob me, you still want to retreat. You are dreaming. If you don't leave space, leave your life. "

Wang Fan gave a cold hum, and his body rose directly into the air. The Taigu magic sword crossed a bright sword in the air, and the Heavenly God chopped it down.

The monks outside were shocked to see this scene.

What's going on?

Xue Qiang was killed?

Jing Ming two people run out in a mess?

They couldn't believe their eyes. They were shocked.

Wang Fan didn't care about those people's shocked expression. With a roar, the archaic sword had already split on the ground and set off a burst of explosion.

"Son of a bitch, I'll fight with you."

Jing Ming felt the terrible power of God's cutting, and his face was even more ferocious.

With a roar, he pounced directly on Wang Fan.

In his hand, there was an axe, which broke through the air and cleaved directly to Wang Fan's head.

Wang Fan was not afraid at all. He held his sword in both hands and directed it at the axe.

His archaic sword is a magic weapon of Immortal Emperor level, while Jing Ming's axe is only a magic weapon of venerable level.

Therefore, he is not afraid to meet Jing Ming.

The roar of the roar continued to spread, just a few times, Jing Ming's axe has been split out of a crack.

Wang fan is regardless, still like a madman, crazy bombardment.

Whoosh!

It's another God's chop. With a click, Jing Ming's axe is directly broken.

The sharp sword ran straight through his chest and made a bloodstain.

Wang Fan didn't waste this opportunity. His body flashed and approached Jing Ming directly. It was another record of the fall of the God.

Jing Ming's face changed greatly. He waved his broken battle axe crazily to resist, but where can he stop it?

With a hiss, the archaic sword penetrated his body directly, tearing down half of his body.

"No, no!"

Jingming roars up to the sky!

It shouldn't be, it shouldn't be!

Wang Fan clearly has only three levels of cultivation, why is he so strong?

There was endless regret in his heart.

If he had known that, he would never have gone to Wang Fan's trouble.

But now, it's too late to say anything.

Because he clearly felt that life had begun to die.

It was a shock for those friars around to see this scene.

They did not expect that such a thing would happen.

Jing Ming, the peak of the sixth floor of xianzun, was beheaded by Wang Fan, the third floor of xianzun.

Their hearts can't help plopping, and they have secretly decided not to provoke Wang Fan.

This guy, with so strong fighting power and so low cultivation, is just a cruel man who plays the role of a pig and eats a tiger.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to those people at all. He had turned his head and looked at the void in the distance.

In that void, Hong Yu is running away madly, running desperately.

Hongyu naturally saw the scene of Wang Fan's killing Jing Ming, and his heart was filled with endless fear and fear.

Xue Qiang is dead and Jing Ming is dead. Now he is the only one left. Where is Wang Fan's opponent?

He prayed in his heart that Wang Fan would let him go.

Otherwise, he could not escape from the palm of Wang Fan's hand. Soon, however, he was desperate.

Because Wang Fan didn't give up killing him, but his figure flashed and directly chased him in the past.

"If you dare to take my attention, I will kill you even if it's blue! Is my stuff that easy to grab? I'm blind to your dog's eye

Wang Fan wantonly scolded, body shape has been like electricity general, toward Hongyu chase and kill.

Hong Yu was even more frightened. Her heart trembled and her face turned pale.

Without any hesitation, he grabbed out the space ring and lost it to Wang Fan.

"I'm sorry, I admit it, I admit it! Space ring for you, spare my life

Hong Yu hoarse roars, the voice all some trembles.

He was really scared.

Otherwise, he won't admit his mistake to Wang Fan who has only three layers of xianzun and hand over the space ring. He Hongyu is also shameful.

But now, he can't help it.

Wang fan is a madman, a madman to the core.

If he doesn't, he will die.

Wang Fan looked at the space ring thrown by Hong Yu, grabbed it directly, then flashed back.

However, his cold voice spread to Hong Yu's ears, "I will spare your dog's life this time. If there is another time, I will kill you!"

Wang Fan said, people have entered the excavated channel.

It's only 200 meters short of digging out immortal veins.

He didn't want to leave at this time to avoid losing.

Hong Yu's face was ugly, but she didn't dare to say a word more.

Instead of staying here longer, he left.

The monks' faces were solemn when they saw this scene.

Originally in their view, Wang fan is an idiot, is a lengtoug.

Even if the cultivation is not high, I dare to dig the immortal vein by myself.

But now, no one thinks so.

Wang Fan's strength is so strong that he can absolutely eat in this area.

However, it is estimated that Wang Fan will also be in big trouble.

Xue Qiang, Jing Ming are beheaded and Hong Yu are humiliated. Will the people behind them give up?

Obviously not.

If Wang Fan also has a powerful group or backstage, Xue Qiang and others will be killed.

But now, Wang Fan has only one person, no one knows who is behind him.

In addition, Wang Fanxiu is not high. In this way, someone will definitely take revenge.

Wang fan doesn't care so much. Since he dares to do it, he is not afraid of the next trouble.

Even if he's not an opponent, it's OK to run for his life.

Of course, the most urgent thing is to dig out the immortal veins here.

Wang Fan began to do it quickly. Not long after that, with a Ding sound, a strong immortal aura came, and his heart beat quickly.

He finally dug out the immortal vein!

Chapter 3712

Seeing the immortal pulse, Wang Fan became cautious.

The effect of a complete immortal vein is quite different from that of a destroyed one.

Although this immortal vein is not big, only more than ten Zhang, it is also a good cultivation resource for Wang Fan.

Of course, this is not the most important. The most important thing is that there is more than one immortal vein, but seven.

Wang Fan continued to dig carefully. An hour later, he collected all the seven immortal veins.

He glanced out and didn't go out immediately.

Because he knew that once he left, the people inside would come in to check.

At that time, once someone knows that he has dug out the immortal vein, even if he is not easy to provoke, someone will do it.

The reason why there is no one to fight these people up to now is that the array he set up blocks the breath inside, and that he just killed Xue Qiang, which has become a deterrent to those people.

Wang Fan sat on the ground with his knees crossed and began to recover. He didn't go out until he was at his best.

Many monks outside didn't start, but they were staring around all the time, including Wang Fan.

These friars, fighting is to get something for nothing, directly grab the idea.

Of course, there are no simple monks who dare to dig the immortal vein here.

Since they dare to dig, they naturally have strength and are not afraid of being robbed by others.

Wang Fan soon walked out of the tunnel, his face full of lost expression.

Those friars who noticed Wang Fan didn't have much doubt when they saw the lost expression on Wang Fan's face.

After all, although there are many immortal veins in this area, they can't be dug out at random. It needs luck.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to the monks at all. He sighed several times, and then he soared up and left quickly.

"Go and have a look."

After Wang Fan left, some friars said, and then rushed into the hole he dug.

Although Wang Fan's expression is very lost, these people also want to make sure whether Wang Fan has dug out immortal veins.

Soon, the monks who entered the cave rushed out.

At the same time, one of the friars yelled, "he has dug up the immortal vein. Don't let him leave."

With this sound, the scene thoroughly fried the pot.

Many friars' eyes fell on Wang Fan in the distance. The next second, the sound of whooshing in the air

continued to ring, and countless friars chased Wang Fan crazily.

Immortal pulse, this is the resource of cultivation, no one is willing to give up.

Even if Wang Fan was not easy to be provoked, many monks could not resist the great temptation of xianmai.

"If you catch up with him, he'll take more than one immortal vein!" Another roar came out, shaking all directions.

For a time, countless friars rose up and chased Wang Fan.

In the distance, Wang Fan noticed the scene and sighed.

He underestimated these people, underestimated human nature.

Sure enough, in the face of huge interests, some people can't help it.

Dozens of monks pursued him. Naturally, Wang Fan couldn't go back to fight with them. His body flickered and he left quickly in the distance.

However, not long after Wang Fan's escape, several monks appeared in front of him.

Among the friars, Wang Fan also saw an acquaintance, Hong Yu.

"That's him!"

When Hong Yu saw Wang Fan, her face immediately became ferocious, pointing to Wang Fan's venomous roar.

Those seven fairy zuns heard this, and their eyes immediately swept to Wang Fan.

Wang fan is no nonsense at all, the space moved out, instantly has disappeared in place.

This sudden scene, those seven immortal Zun did not respond.

When Wang Fan reappeared, he had already appeared behind Hong Yu and cut him with one sword.

God cut!

Whoa!

A sound, accompanied by a blood sword shot, Hongyu head, directly fell to the ground.

But Wang Fan didn't look at them at all. He once again made a big move and went away quickly.

He has no time to waste with these people, let alone dare to waste with them.

Otherwise, once he is surrounded, the consequences will be very serious.

"Good courage!"

And those seven immortals, when they saw that Hongyu had been killed, turned pale.

They didn't expect that Wang Fan would kill in front of them without saying a word.

Angry, they are trying to pursue, but just at this time, the monks behind have rushed over.

"Don't let him go. He has many immortal veins, at least not less than a hundred."

A crazy voice came into the ears of several monks on the seventh floor of xianzun.

At this moment, those seven immortal statues were completely crazy. At least no less than 100 immortal veins?

What's the concept?

You know, even in their area, it's not easy to dig a hundred immortal veins.

"Seriously, he has a hundred immortal veins?"

One of them, the seventh floor immortal, turned back to pursue him and asked.

"Of course, he dug out dozens of immortal veins and robbed many people, no less than 100."

With this sound, those seven immortal statues are really crazy.

It's hard for them to imagine that there are hundreds of immortal veins in Wang Fan.

In the distance.

Wang Fan while frantically fleeing, while frantically with mental force scanning behind.

Here, other people's mental power can't be used, but he can.

Because he has mixed marks.

This is what he just found out.

Wang Fan recorded in his mind the appearance of those monks who pursued and killed him one by one.

These people, this field, sooner or later, he will find them back.

An hour later, Wang Fan had completely abandoned the monks and came to a desolate area.

In this area, there are almost no monks, even some mountains, but the pits that have been dug have already become abandoned mountains.

Wang Fan, who has spiritual support, naturally has a lot of advantages over those monks who can't use their spiritual power.

He wants to get rid of those people and find a safe place. It's not easy.

Wang Fan casually found a hole to drill in, arranged the array, and then sat down.

He opened Xue Qiang's space ring.

There are eleven immortal veins in Xue Qiang's space ring. As for other things, they are worthless.

In addition to Xue Qiang, Hong Yu, Jing Ming, and even Huang Qing's space rings, he also found a total of 83 immortal veins.

In particular, Huang Qing's space ring, just a space ring, has 63 immortal veins.

No wonder that woman will be hunted down. It turned out that she really dug out a lot of immortal veins.

But now, it's all cheaper for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan calculated his own seven, Xue Qiang's eleven, and the others' eighty-three. Now he has a total of 101 immortal veins.

One hundred and one is enough for him to practice for a period of time.

Wang Fan couldn't help laughing when he thought of someone shouting that he had at least 100 immortal veins.

That guy, he was right.

Wang Fan didn't waste time, but took out the immortal pulse and began to cultivate.

Chapter 3713

Boom boom!

With the crazy operation of the taixuan Sutra, the immortal pulse in front of Wang Fan began to tremble.

A strong to the extreme of Fairy Spirit crazy gush out, towards Wang Fan's body convergence and go.

Wang fan is just like a thirsty child, absorbing those immortal spirit crazily, leading them to gather in the Dantian.

In this way, under Wang Fan's crazy cultivation, the whole immortal vein became smaller with the speed visible to the naked eye, and Wang Fan's breath began to increase.

Under Wang Fan's crazy cultivation, soon an immortal vein was completely absorbed and completely reduced to ashes.

Without hesitation, Wang Fan threw out the second immortal vein and began to practice.

If anyone saw this, it would be a big surprise.

Because no one has ever been able to absorb immortal pulse like Wang Fan.

You know, a person's endurance is limited, and the aura that Dantian can store is also limited.

It's like a bottle. If the bottle is full of water, even if you pour it again, it won't help. The water will overflow.

But Wang fan is different, his body is like a bottomless pit, there is no line.

If you can look inside, you can find that not only Wang Fan's elixir is absorbing those immortal spirits.

Wang Fan's body, even his blood, is absorbing those immortal spirits.

In particular, Wang Fan's blood, the speed of devouring the spirit of immortals, is more terrible than the sum of the body and the elixir.

Wang Fan naturally felt this scene, and could not help frowning slightly.

Now he is curious about his own blood.

Is it true that there have been peerless strong men in our ancestors? Otherwise, how could he have such adverse blood?

However, Wang Fan did not care so much, but still in the crazy operation of taixuan Scripture, absorbing

those immortal spirit cultivation.

Because he clearly felt that the enhancement of blood and physical body is a good thing for himself, and can enhance his combat effectiveness.

Under this unrestrained absorption and cultivation, two immortal veins were quickly reduced to ashes, three to ashes and four to ashes.

in a short time, Wang Fan had consumed more than ten immortal veins.

However, after the consumption of more than ten immortal veins, although his cultivation was improving, there was no breakthrough. On the contrary, the physical and blood strength has improved a lot.

Nevertheless, Wang Fan also feels that he is much stronger than before.

Before, he might have been afraid of Gu Sha, Ning Bei and Huang Zhao.

But now, he can do it easily.

I don't know how long after that, when all the immortal veins were consumed, Wang Fan's cultivation came to the fifth floor of immortal Zun.

"Xianzun five layers, ah, with my current strength, even in the face of the general xianzun nine layers, there should be no danger."

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with two rays, and he could not help muttering to himself.

However, one hundred and one immortal veins only promoted him to the fifth level of xianzun, which made him a little disappointed.

The speed of improvement is still too slow.

"Ah, although the strength has been improved a lot, but this cultivation" Wang Fan looked at the immortal pulse powder on the ground, but also could not help feeling bitter.

He felt like a gold gobbler, which was so good.

If it goes on like this, when does he want to reach the peak of xianzun or Xiandi?

"No matter how much, the most urgent thing is to go out and dig out the immortal veins. Of course, the revenge that was pursued on that day can also be avenged. "

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with cold light. He grew up and left here.

This time, he didn't move forward carefully, but put his breath out directly. Yukong ran to the place where he had dug xianmai mine before.

The reason why he went there was that he wanted to dig more immortal veins and revenge.

Now his strength is improved, and he is eager to have a big fight to prove his strength.

Of course, there is another point, that is, the speed of robbing to earn immortal pulse is too fast.

For those who have not offended him, he is not easy to do it and will not do it.

But what's his courtesy to those who are after him?

Xianmai mining area.

Still very lively.

Some friars are working hard to dig the mine, while some friars are constantly scanning the four directions and paying attention.

In one position, there were four monks.

These four people, three immortal Zun seven layers, one immortal Zun six layers.

And that immortal six layers, it is Hongyu.

Xue Qiang and Jing Ming are killed, and Hong Yu is forced to hand over the space ring. Naturally, he hates Wang Fan.

So he called three xianzun seven layers to deal with Wang Fan. However, they failed to catch up with Wang Fan and watched Wang Fan run away.

At the moment, the four people's faces are not very good-looking.

Especially Hongyu.

You know, it cost him a lot to invite these three.

But now, Wang Fan did not find, the price is still need to give, he can be willing to blame.

Not only Hongyu, but also the three immortals.

Although they also robbed some immortal veins here, there were not many of them that could be

robbed. Compared with Wang Fan's 100 immortal veins, it's even worse. I don't know how much.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud noise came out, followed by an excited voice, "someone over there dug out the immortal vein."

Many of the monks were crazy.

Hong Yu's eyes brightened and he rushed to the other side.

Those friars who had just dug up the immortal vein were besieged by countless people before they could react.

The sound of the roar continued to resound, and Xianyuan burst in the air, and soon a monk was cut off and directly fell.

The monks who dug out the immortal veins also had strong accomplishments. Under normal circumstances, they were not afraid of being robbed by others and had the ability to protect themselves.

But now it's different. There are three immortals on Hongyu's side.

They couldn't resist the attack from the seventh floor of xianzun. It wasn't long before all of them were killed, and xianmai was snatched by the three seventh floor of xianzun.

"It's just thirteen immortal veins. It's really bad luck!" The immortal who won the ring of space said a word of disappointment after he just swept his mental power.

Now he wants to kill Wang Fan urgently. When can they get a hundred immortal veins?

The rest of the monks who took part in the snatch, though not reconciled, did not dare to say anything more.

In this area, no one dares to offend.

Because this area belongs to the desolate area, most of the later monks of xianzun didn't even bother to come here. They all dug up immortal veins in a better area.

And these three people, if not for Wang Fan, would not have come here.

Whoosh!

Just when the three men snatched the immortal pulse, a sound of breaking the sky suddenly came from the distance.

The next second, these people will see, Wang Fan appeared in the mid air.

When I saw Wang Fan, the three immortals and the monks who had chased Wang Fan, my eyes were all red.

"Wang Fan, how dare you show up here?"

One of the monks roared, his eyes were hot, and he rushed towards Wang Fan crazily.

That's a hundred immortal veins!

But Wang Fan laughed, "rat, why don't you dare to appear here? If you dare to beat me, I will die! "

Boom!

Words fall, Wang Fan a blow blow out, that friar on the spot spirit all extinguish.

It's a dead silence!

Chapter 3714

No one thought that Wang Fan was so rampant and powerful that he killed a sixth floor immortal.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the shock of those monks. After he put away the space ring, his vision swept through the monks at the scene.

The next second, he rushed to one of the directions.

In that position, there are five immortal statues on the sixth floor.

All five of them have been after him before.

"You want to die!"

"Wang Fan, don't think that if you kill many monks in Fengku's secret place, I will be afraid of you!"

"Let's go, kill!"

When the five monks saw that Wang Fan had been killed, their faces also changed greatly.

They roared and killed Wang Fan madly.

During this period, they have already investigated the identity of Wang Fan.

Although Wang fan is not easy to provoke, he has a hundred immortal veins.

What does it mean?

Enough for them to take risks!

The five people's eyes were full of excited Red Mansions. Their magic weapons were sacrificed, and they set off a series of terrorist attacks, directly toward Wang Fan's bombing.

Wang Fan was not afraid of the attack, but laughed.

The immortal yuan in his body is crazy and surging, and the Archean sword in his hand is directly cut out.

"God cut off!"

Endless sword is intended to gather in an instant and excite on the storm of five people.

In a roaring sound, the five people's attacks were all chopped to pieces.

Taigu magic sword is overwhelming, continue to crazy cut to five people.

Looking at this scene, not only the monks around changed their faces.

Even those five people's faces changed.

How strong!

When is Wang fan so strong?

You know, even when Xue Qiang and others were killed last time, Wang Fan had a great effort.

"It's just a mole ant. You dare to have my idea. Today I'll let you spit it out with interest."

Wang Fan sneered that the Taigu sword had already killed five people.

A burst of hissing sound, five people's bodies were all thrown out, not dead, but suffered heavy damage.

Wang Fan, holding the archaic sword, looked at the five people indifferently and said arrogantly, "kill me? What are you? Do you still dare to kill me now? "

He said, has been crazy again rushed up, waving the archaic sword is a burst of crazy cut.

The five immortals in the sixth floor didn't have much resistance at all, so they were killed on the spot and their spirits were destroyed.

At this moment, the scene is really quiet.

It's a little scary when it's quiet.

It's almost killing five immortals on the sixth floor. What's the strength?

I'm afraid that only the eighth floor or even the ninth floor of xianzun can achieve this?

Those people were shocked, and Wang Fan's heart was also shocked.

He knows that his accomplishments have been improved, and his combat effectiveness has certainly been improved a lot.

But he never thought that he was so strong.

You know, these six layers of immortal statues in the eastern region are very strong.

At least, each of the five people he killed is no weaker than Xue Qiang and Jing Ming.

Wang Fan put away the five people's space ring, looked at the monks with a sneer, and hummed, "who has chased me before, I will hand in the space ring myself. If you don't, don't blame me for being cruel. "

Overbearing!

Incomparable hegemony!

In the face of hundreds of friars, Wang Fan even dared to say these words. We can imagine the extent of his hegemony.

You know, even in the history of the eastern region, there has never been such an overbearing person as Wang Fan.

Those friars who didn't pursue Wang fan are better. Anyway, it's none of their business. They are just watching the opera coldly.

But those friars who pursued and killed Wang Fan were a little uneasy.

Wang fan is too strong.

Some of them are not so strong.

They have no strength against Wang Fan at all.

In the short silence, one of the monks said, "Wang Fan, although we have chased you, haven't we hurt you yet? And we haven't robbed you. Don't deceive people too much! "

"Oh? Too much deception? "

Wang Fan swept the monk coldly. The next second, he rushed to the man like electricity, and the Archean sword was directly sacrificed.

Whoa!

His head flew.

Wang Fan kicked the other party's body away, and then put away his space ring, which disdained the way, "since you don't want to hand over the space ring, then leave your head."

Wang Fan said, the line of sight slowly swept again.

Especially those monks who had chased and killed him, his eyes stayed on each other for a few seconds.

After scanning around, he said, "I only give you ten seconds to think about it. Do you hand it in or not?"The monks' faces were ugly and their hearts were filled with rage.

Just, let them hand over the space ring, where would they like to?

For a moment, everyone's eyes couldn't help falling on the three immortals.

Up to now, only the three immortals have the strength to fight with Wang Fan.

If the three immortals can't help Wang Fan, they have to give up the space ring.

As for cooperation, it is impossible.

These friars do not belong to the same force at all. Even if they join hands, they will not unite. It is of little significance.

Wang Fan followed people's eyes, also looked at the three immortal seven.

The three Immortals' faces were dignified, but they didn't speak, let alone start.

They are also afraid of Wang Fan. After all, even they don't have the strength to kill five immortals in a flash.

However, the three immortals didn't go to Wang Fan for trouble, but Wang Fan looked at them with a sneer.

"I remember you. Before, you also chased me. Is that true?"

"Now I'll give you a chance to live, hand over all the space rings on your body, and then go away. I can spare your dog's life."

"Otherwise, die!"

Wang Fan this words falls, don't say those three immortal Zun seven layers to stay.

Even the rest of the monks were stunned.

It's just a five story Fairy Statue, pointing to the nose of three seven story fairy statues and yelling, threatening each other to die if they don't make space ring.

This is the first time they have seen such a thing.

The faces of the three immortals were extremely ugly.

They clenched their fists and stared at Wang Fan. After a long time, one of them said coldly, "Wang Fan, do you really think that if you kill the five immortals, we can't help you? If he was in a hurry -- "

however, before he finished his words, he was interrupted by Wang Fan," if you want to fight, you can fight. What's the matter with so much nonsense? Let's go together

When the three immortals heard this, they almost didn't get angry.

This guy is so arrogant.

"Mother in law, since you don't do it, I will do it myself."

Wang Fan didn't waste his time with them. He yelled angrily. His body had already soared into the air and killed the three immortals on the seventh floor.

Naturally, he knows that these three talents are the key. As long as these three people die, the others will give up the space ring.

What's more, Wang Fan also wants to know how strong he is.

These three people are just grindstones.

Chapter 3715

"It's just the fifth floor of xianzun. I dare to be arrogant. I'll let you pay the price today!"

"Together, kill him! As long as you kill him, the 100 immortal veins on him will be ours! "

"Kill

Although they were afraid of Wang Fan, they did not flinch in the face of Wang Fan's provocation and the temptation of a hundred immortal veins.

It is said that people die for money and birds die for food.

They are not cowards who have no guts when they can cultivate to the seventh level of xianzun.

"If you want to fight, there will be a lot of nonsense!"

Wang fancai was too lazy to talk with the three people. As soon as his body flashed, he killed them with the archaic sword.

Whoosh!

The archaic sword breaks through the air and cuts directly to Zhang Yuan on the left.

With a sneer, Zhang Yuan took out a purple brown sword in his hand and swung directly towards the archaic sword.

With a local sound, the two swords collided in mid air, making a loud noise.

Wang Fan and Zhang Yuan began to retreat at the same time.

Zhang Yuan's expression was a little shocked, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan's strength would be so great.

You know, he still has two companions. In this case, Wang Fan did not dare to attack him with all his strength.

Zhang Yuan was shocked, as was Wang Fan.

It's because his archaic sword can't cut Zhang Yuan's sword.

From this point of view, Zhang Yuan's long sword must be a magic weapon of Immortal Emperor level.

But soon Wang Fan was relieved. After all, this is the eastern region, not the corner of Wangyun palace. It seems that it is not a strange thing that the immortal monks here can take out the magic weapons of the Immortal Emperor.

Wang Fan and Zhang Yuan hit each other, did not continue to pursue, but flashed back.

Almost as soon as his figure had retreated, a long knife went to his previous position.

With a stab, a tiny crack was torn out of the air.

Wang Fan broke out in a cold sweat, but there was no stagnation. With his toes in the air, he killed Tu ting on the other side.

The three immortals were named Zhang Yuan, Tu ting and Yuan Sheng.

It was Yuan Sheng who split the previous knife.

Tu Ting's eyes were cold when he saw Wang Fan coming.

His weapon was also a long sword. He didn't retreat at all. The sword broke through the air, tearing out sword flowers and cutting them to Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan didn't touch him hard, but at the moment when his sword was about to cut Wang Fan, the space of exertion moved greatly and disappeared in the same place.

When Wang Fan disappeared, Tu Ting's face immediately changed.

He felt the smell of danger.

However, when he reacted, Wang Fan had appeared behind him and stabbed him with a sword.

"Be careful!"

"Back up!"

Looking at this scene, Zhang Yuan and Yuan Sheng's faces changed.

Tu Ting's face suddenly became ferocious.

He excites Xianyuan crazily, and wriggles to avoid.

But it's still a little slower.

With a hiss, Taigu's sword directly pierced his right shoulder and cut off his whole right arm.

"Ah

A shrill cry resounded through the air.

Wang Fan did not give tu ting a chance to breathe.

He came close to Tu Ting's body in a flash and cut it down with a sword.

With a hiss, the whole butcher was torn to pieces.

An immortal fell from the seventh floor.

The monks around were shocked to see this scene.

Their hearts were beating wildly.

In particular, the people who had pursued and killed Wang Fan before had a strong fear in their hearts.

Powerful!

It's so powerful!

It's clear that there are only five levels of cultivation of xianzun, but it can easily kill seven levels of cultivation of xianzun.

Such figures, even in the whole eastern region, are rare.

"Kill

When Yuan Sheng and Zhang Yuan saw this scene, their faces were extremely ugly.

Three people besieged Wang Fan, but Wang Fan killed one. This is a shame.

They roared and rushed to Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan didn't touch them at all, so he rushed to the sky.

At the same time, the archaic sword in his hand began to wave quickly.

"The first move of Shenjian!"

With a roar like thunder, the archaic sword dropped from the sky and set off a roar.

Endless sword, cutting to Zhang Yuan and Yuan Sheng.

The weapons in their hands split wildly.

In a roaring sound, although they chopped the first move of Wang Fan's magic sword, they were forced

to retreat hundreds of feet.

With the improvement of Wang Fan's cultivation and his understanding of the meaning of the sword, his eight moves of the divine sword have already changed. Even if it's just the first move, it's very powerful.

"The second move of Shenjian."

However, the two talents just offset the power of the first style of the sword, Wang Fan's second style of the sword has been cut down.

Although they had tried their best to resist, there were still several wounds on their bodies.

This time, they retreated thousands of feet to stabilize themselves.

Their eyes to Wang Fan were not as fearless as before, but a strong fear and fear emerged.

They already know that they are not Wang Fan's rivals at all.

If this continues, they will die.

Seeing that Wang Fan was still waving the archaic sword, and his breath became stronger and stronger, their faces changed.

"Stop, stop!!!! We are willing to give up the space ring

Zhang Yuan no longer had the idea of continuing to fight, regardless of the image, roared crazily.

In the sky, Wang Fan's action was slightly smothering, and he said with a smile, "recognize the plant? Give up the space ring? "

Zhang Yuan nodded, "yes!"

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, but the next second, the archaic sword in his hand cut off again.

Originally, Zhang Yuangang was relieved to hear Wang Fan say yes, but at this time, the third move of Wang Fan's magic sword fell down.

"You --" at this moment, Zhang Yuan's eyes almost split.

However, he could not resist the third move of Wang Fan's magic sword, and was directly split into powder by a sword.

So far, only Yuan Sheng was left.

Although Yuan Sheng was not dead, he was also seriously injured.

He didn't escape, but endured his fear, looked at Wang Fan and said:

"Wang Fan, I'm a monk. Now that you have offended the three Huang families in Ninggu, do you still want to offend me in sanxiumen? "

"In that case, I'm sure you'll die even if you're protected by the military palace!"

Yuan Sheng was afraid.

He was really scared.

He never thought that Wang Fan was so powerful.

Wang Fan didn't rush to start, but looked at Yuan Sheng and said, "Oh? Are you threatening me? "

Yuan Sheng shook his head. "I dare not threaten. I'm just saying a fact."

"Is it?" Wang Fan laughed, "but now I have killed them. Even if I don't kill you, you will not let me go, will you?"

He also looked at the monks around him, "what's more, there are so many people who can see me killing them. Even if you want to hide it, I'm afraid you can't? "

Yuan Sheng nodded, "it's true, but I can kill them."

As soon as the words came out, the faces of the friars around changed.

Even Wang Fan's face changed slightly.

Murder?

You know, there are at least hundreds of monks here. Does this guy want to kill them all? The most important thing is, can he kill it?

Chapter 3716

"Whoosh!"

A sound of breaking the wind sounded, and a monk left without hesitation.

However, his body shape just soared, Yuan Sheng's eyes is a flash, directly killed out.

Puchi!

With a sound, the monk's body was directly cut off by Yuan Dao and fell to the ground.

Looking at this scene, all the monks were shocked and looked at Yuan Sheng angrily.

"Yuan Sheng, what do you want to do? Do you really dare to kill us?"

"Although you are the seventh floor of xianzun, and there is a sanxiu men behind you, we are not easy to provoke!"

"Don't panic, let's join hands and kill this bastard!"

All the friars were angry and looked at Yuan Sheng angrily.

In this case, they have to work together to have a chance of survival.

Otherwise, it will only be defeated by Yuan Sheng.

Originally, they thought Yuan Sheng's words were just to deal with Wang Fan.

But after Yuan Sheng killed a monk, no one thought so.

Yuan Sheng took a look at Wang Fan and the friars, with a wry smile on his lips. "I don't want to do this either, but I have no choice now."

As soon as these words came out, those friars' eyes fell on Wang Fan again.

Yes, they all looked at Wang Fan with hatred.

In their view, it was Wang Fan who forced Yuan Sheng to make such a choice.

Now, besides saving themselves, only Wang fan can save them.

But will Wang Fan save them?

They don't think so.

Because Wang Fan had no friendship with them, on the contrary, many of them pursued and killed Wang Fan.

In this case, it is strange that Wang Fan will save them.

The biggest possibility is that Wang Fan will sit back and watch them fight, and then reap the benefits.

Thinking of this, those friars' faces were even more depressed.

If there is only one Yuan Sheng, it is nothing.

But if you add another Wang Fan, even if they join hands, they may not be rivals.

After all, Wang Fan's space moves greatly, they are still very scared.

If there is no space to move, they may be able to fight, or even be sure to kill Wang Fan after paying a big price. But with space, who can kill Wang Fan?

Over there, Wang Fan couldn't help sneering.

He can be regarded as seeing clearly Yuan Sheng's motive. This guy is obviously pulling hatred for himself.

However, Yuan Sheng was sure that he would not kill him. Would he sit and watch them fight each other?

"Yuan Sheng, you really have a deep calculation. It's just that you are blind when you want to count me

Wang Fan sneered, did not continue to waste time, but a flash of body shape, directly disappeared in place.

Yuan Sheng saw that Wang Fan disappeared, his face changed greatly, and his body was directly in the air, so he planned to escape.

Just as he had just escaped about 1000 meters, Wang Fan had already appeared in front of him and punched out.

No use of Xianyuan, pure physical strength.

Yuan Sheng's face changed and he waved his fist to resist in a hurry.

Bang!

There was a roar.

Wang Fan retreated kilometers in an instant.

Yuan Sheng also retreated several hundred meters.

"Kill

Wang Fan eyes cold, just spit out a word, then killed the past again.

He clenched his fists, and the surging force poured into his right arm and directly bombarded him.

Yuan Sheng's face changed, but he didn't choose to run away. Instead, he bit his teeth and began to fight back.

Because he knew that if he ran away, he would die faster.

Because his speed is far less than Wang Fan.

Yuan Sheng ran away from Wang Fan's attack, and then he hit Wang Fan on the chest with one blow.

The surging power is enough to tear the five layers of immortal statue.

With a cold smile, Wang Fan did not dodge and hit Yuan Sheng's head with his right fist like a dragon.

"You -"

Yuan Sheng's face suddenly changed when he looked at the scene.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would not dodge. This is to change his life!

However, at this time, he wanted to stop boxing, but it was too late.

He can only force a little deviation head, continue to hit Wang Fan chest.

With a bang, Yuan Sheng's fist fell on Wang Fan's chest.

Wang Fan also felt a shock in his body, and then a stream of blood poured into his throat, but he forced him to swallow it back.

"How strong! It seems that I have overestimated my body

Wang Fan's heart is murmuring, but his action is not slow.

His right hand also fell on Yuan Sheng's head.

Bang!

With a bang, Yuan Sheng's head exploded directly, killing him instantly. Before he died, despair and disbelief appeared in Yuan Sheng's eyes.

Because they didn't expect that they couldn't hurt Wang Fan with all their strength.

Unfortunately, no matter how desperate and unbelievable it is, it is meaningless.

Because he's dead.

Not only Yuan Sheng, but also the friars around him were frightened.

You know, it was a full blow from the seven strong men of xianzun. They couldn't blow up Wang Fan's body. What's the concept?

Does this not mean that Wang Fan's physical body has been strong to a terrible point?

But Wang Fan ignored them. He put away Yuan Sheng's space rings, and then he looked at the friars and said coldly, "I don't care about other people, but if you've chased me before, you can hand in the space rings yourself."

"My king doesn't deceive others, but people don't want to deceive me. If you don't take the initiative to provoke me, I won't provoke you. But since you've provoked me, you have to pay for it. "

Wang Fan's voice was icy cold. In a word, he directly disintegrated the monks who had just United.

Although he is powerful and not afraid of those people joining hands, it doesn't mean that he wants to offend those people.

After all, those monks, there are forces behind everyone.

Wang Fan didn't want to offend everyone to death. His enemies were all over the eastern region.

Of course, if those people want to intervene, don't blame him for being rude.

"Wang Fan, do you really want to do things so heartless?" A friar some unwilling, hide behind the crowd, angry roar.

"Heartless? You can rob me, why can't I rob you? If I'm not strong enough, I'm afraid I'm already dead in your hands, right

Wang Fan gave a sneer, and instantly took out his hand. He struck the friar with a sword.

All the friars in front of the friar retreated.

With a sneer, the friar didn't say another word and fell down.

Wang Fan looked at the monks who didn't pursue him and said, "this matter has nothing to do with you. I hope you don't interfere, otherwise you will be my enemy."

The friars heard the words, hesitated slightly, and then all flew away from here.

Soon, there were only more than 100 monks left in front of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at them and said with disdain, "are you going to go together, or are you going to hand over the space ring?"

Arrogance!

It's arrogant!

However, the monks didn't think there was anything wrong with Wang Fan's arrogance.

Because Wang Fan has such strength.

"I hand in the space ring."

One of the monks hesitated and said it difficultly, then threw out the space ring and left.

Wang Fan's mental power sweeps the space ring for a while, and he doesn't chase it. Instead, he looks at the others.

Chapter 3717

Some people took the lead, and other friars did not hesitate and began to hand over space rings one after another.

Although they are very unwilling, but the strength is not as good as people, what can be done?

Compared with cultivation resources, small life is more important.

"I choose to give up the space ring!"

"I also choose to give up the space ring!"

"Here you are!"

The voices came out one after another, and then a space ring was thrown to Wang Fan.

Some friars struggled to say a few words when they handed over the space ring, but some friars didn't say a word, handed over the space ring and left.

Wang Fan also didn't care. He put away the space rings one by one and scanned them.

These friars are not very rich, but in each space ring, there is at least one immortal vein. Some monks even have several or even several.

Of course, some people give up the space ring, there is no immortal vein.

However, for those friars, Wang Fan didn't have the slightest politeness. He directly killed them on the spot.

He doesn't mind that these people hide some immortal veins, but if they don't pay the price, it's absolutely impossible to fool them.

As far as Wang fan is concerned, it is very kind of him to spare these people's lives.

You know, these friars were all after him.

He has strong cultivation and good ability to escape. Otherwise, he would have become a pile of bones.

After Wang Fan killed several people, no one dared to cheat again.

Before long, nearly a hundred monks gave up their space rings and left one after another.

Those friars who didn't pursue Wang Fan couldn't help admiring this scene.

It's worth living to be able to be like Wang Fan.

If you don't see it with your own eyes, who dares to believe that Wang Fan, who has only five stories of xianzun, has stunned the top of the six stories of 100 xianzun and directly forced the other party to hand over the space ring?

You know, just this wave of collection alone, the number of immortal veins of Wang Fan has once again exceeded 100.

If you add in his original 100 items, Wang Fan's wealth is unimaginable.

As for Wang Fan, who had already consumed a hundred immortal veins, no one thought about it.

After all, who can absorb the spirit of a hundred immortal veins in a short time? It will burst the body.

Wang Fan didn't care what those people thought. After collecting the space ring, he left directly.

This wave of collection is enough for him to practice again for a period of time.

Wang fan is in a good mood, but those friars who have been robbed of their space rings are not in a good mood.

The monks who accepted their orders were OK. They were really afraid of Wang Fan and did not dare to provoke this evil spirit. But those brave and venomous friars can't do it.

They directly reported the incident to the clan and told the elder martial brother in the clan.

For a moment, Wang Fan's snatching of countless monks spread quickly in the eastern region.

With the exaggeration of the rumors, Wang Fan soon became a big evil.

It's said that Wang Fan, for the sake of immortality, would rob people whenever he saw them. If he didn't give them, he would kill them. He could not be domineering.

In addition, he has strong fighting power and is proficient in space movement, so no one can help him.

Huang family.

Elder Huang Fenggu listened to the report of his servants and couldn't help laughing.

"This Wang fan is really bold. He dares to be so rampant. I want to see if the martial arts palace can protect you this time! "

He is really happy. For him, the more Wang Fan died, the happier he was.

Just facing the three families of Huang guning, maybe Wugong can withstand the pressure.

But once Wang Fan offended more monks, even the martial arts palace would not be able to withstand the pressure.

It's true that the immortal pulse depends on robbing, but it's also limited.

Like Wang Fan, he always grabs and kills people when he sees them. The most important thing is that Wang Fan's talent is so evil that no one can help him.

This kind of person, who can not fear?

Ancient home.

Elder Gu Xingyang also couldn't help laughing, "what a Wang Fan, if he is really arrogant, this time, I want to see if you can die."

When Huang and Gu were very proud, Ning family was also very happy.

In addition, many forces also expressed dissatisfaction with Wang Fan.

In particular, sanxiumen, tianshazong and other forces.

They sent later monks to the area where Wang Fan was.

After all, Wang Fan's move is too humiliating.

They also want to get the field back.

Martial arts palace.

Nangong Dai naturally knew what happened in the wasteland.

She couldn't help frowning. This little guy, it's not easy at all.

There's no one else who can make trouble.

Instead of staying in the martial arts palace, she left Dongyu.

When monk xianzun dealt with Wang Fan, she couldn't intervene, but if emperor xianzun wanted to do it, she couldn't.

The martial arts palace may not be able to compete with other forces, but it is not frightened that the martial arts palace has been able to develop so far.

If someone dares to disobey the rules, don't blame his martial palace for being impolite.

Of course, Nangong Dai went to the wasteland in person, and there was another thing.

That's the investigation.

She wanted to know what was going on and whether it was true that Wang Fan robbed people whenever he saw them and killed them if he didn't give them.

Although the immortal pulse depends on robbing, it can't be robbed like Wang Fan, can it? There's no bottom line.

For a person, cultivation may be very important, but character is also very important.

In a word, in a short period of time, Wang Fan has once again gained a great reputation in the eastern region.

Many monks joined in the search for Wang Fan.

Some of those friars are for revenge, to find the place.

But there are also people who are for the immortal pulse of Wang Fan.

Two hundred immortal veins, even if they are all lower immortal veins, are enough to make many people envious.

As for what happened in Dongyu, Wang Fan had no idea.

He had soon returned to the place where he had been shut down.

This time, he gained a lot and plundered 135 immortal veins.

In addition to the immortal veins, yunxiandan and xianlingcao also plundered a lot.

It's just that those things are not very valuable.

"Sure enough, robbery is the quickest way to get rich. If I can snatch so much every time, I think I will be able to reach Xiandi soon. "

Wang Fancha explored his harvest and could not help muttering to himself, but soon he shook his head:

"no, how can I have such an idea? If people don't provoke me, why should I rob them? "

"This idea is really undesirable. It seems that robbery should be done less in the future. Otherwise, I'm afraid I will lose my heart."

"Of course, if someone robs me, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Fan murmured and shook his head. Then he sat down and began to practice.

However, he had just practiced for three days. With a loud bang, the prohibition he set was broken.

This sudden change made Wang Fan's face change. He was almost bitten and couldn't hold back a mouthful of blood.

Wang Fan raised his head slowly, then flew into the air, and his face became cold.

Chapter 3718

You know, it's a taboo to interrupt people's cultivation. If you don't do it well, it will kill people.

Of course, Wang Fan did not expect that someone could see through the prohibitions he arranged and find out where he was.

You know, in the past, this kind of situation has hardly happened.

On the horizon, the thirteen figures stand aloof, and all of them are full of powerful breath.

Among the thirteen people, five of them are on the eighth floor of xianzun, while eight of them are on the seventh floor of xianzun.

It can be said that such a lineup, to deal with Wang Fan, who has only five layers of xianzun, has already looked up to Wang Fan.

"Wang Fan, you're very brave. You've robbed the people of our sanxiumen, and you dare to practice in seclusion here."

Among the 13 people, the first one, the eighth floor immortal, looked at Wang Fan coldly and said sarcastically.

His name is Zhao Hong. He is a monk of sanxiumen. He has eight levels of cultivation.

He looked at Wang Fan, his eyes were full of banter, and he didn't rush to start.

For him, it's not too easy for thirteen people to kill Wang Fan. Even if Wang Fan's body method is weird and can move quickly in space, it's hard for him to escape.

While Zhao Hong was talking, the other 12 people had already spread out and surrounded Wang Fan in a circle.

Not only that, their spiritual power locked Wang Fan, locked the surrounding space, prevented Wang Fan from escaping.

Wang Fan coldly glanced at Zhao Hong, but he didn't rush to do it. Instead, he sneered, "how can I allow you to break up and rob me, and I'm not allowed to rob them?"

He looked at the other twelve people, "are these also the people you scattered? Five immortals have eight stories, eight immortals have seven stories, and the lineup is not small. "

Zhao Hong heard Wang Fan's words, slightly surprised, obviously did not expect, Wang Fan into the encirclement, even so calm.

He said with a smile, "you're right. We can rob you, but you can't rob us."

"Now I'll give you a chance to hand over the space ring and go away. We can spare your life. Otherwise, you will die today. "

The others did not speak, but all looked at Wang Fan coldly.

They are also afraid of Wang Fan.

After all, Wang Fan has killed three immortals.

In this case, even if they are sure to kill Wang Fan, they have to be dignified.

As for why they are not in a hurry to start, they want to threaten Wang Fan and let Wang Fan take the initiative to hand over the space ring. Once the space ring is handed in, it's much easier.

"Space ring?" Wang Fan laughed, "OK, I can give it to you now."

He said, without waiting for Zhao Hong to talk nonsense, he grabbed a space ring and threw it out.

Zhao Hong and others see this scene, can not help but slightly a Leng.

Their spiritual power all falls on the space ring, but the space ring is decorated with prohibition, and their spiritual power can't penetrate at all for a while and a half.

Because Wang fan is to throw the space ring to Zhao Hong, so Zhao Hong subconsciously, directly stretched out his hand, grasp the space ring.

The rest of the eight stories of xianzun's face changed slightly when they saw Zhao Hong grabbing the space ring.

Although they don't believe Wang Fan's space ring is real, what if it is?

Things in Wang Fan's hands, perhaps better to grab some, but if Zhao Hong's hands, it is not easy to grab. Even if it is to divide the spoils, what if Zhao Hong embezzles some?

These people are thinking about whether or not to grab the space ring.

But Wang Fan didn't have any hesitation. When those eight immortal statues hesitated, they suddenly disappeared in the same place.

Just in the blink of an eye, he rushed to the seventh floor of an immortal. He directly sacrificed the archaic sword in his hand and cut it to the other side's waist.

"God cut off!"

A burst of drink, the sword like a dragon, set off bursts of explosion.

That immortal seven layers didn't think that Wang Fan would do it, let alone that Wang Fan would dare to do it.

When he reacted, it was too late.

He just stepped back two steps and offered his weapon to resist.

With a local sound, his weapon had been shaken away, and then the sharp sword penetrated his body.

In an instant, an immortal seven layers, meteorite!

"Wang Fan, you dare!"

"That's very brave!"

"Kill him!"

This sudden scene made everyone's face change.

They no longer care about the space ring that Zhao Hong grabs. Instead, they flash and kill Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered. Almost at the moment of killing the immortal, he had already made a big move and disappeared in the same place.

If this person does not die, he wants to use the space to move away, maybe there is still some difficulty.

Because these people's mental power has locked him, they can bombard the space and prevent him from escaping. But when Wang Fan killed one person, there was a gap in the encirclement, so it was easy for him to escape.

The roaring sound sounded, almost as soon as Wang Fan's body disappeared, countless terrorist attacks fell on his previous position, setting off a burst of space explosion.

"Chase, don't let him run away!"

"Son of a bitch, that's a lot of guts!"

"If you dare to kill me, I will kill you alive!"

Zhao Hong and other people's faces are very gloomy, only feel some hot.

Wang Fan's action is tantamount to slapping them in the face.

Among the 13 people, not only the sanxiumen, but also the gujia, Ningjia, Huangjia and tianshazong.

And the one who was killed by Wang Fan was the person of tianshazong.

"What are you to split me alive?"

Just as they were chasing, a sneer suddenly came from behind the monk of Tiansha sect.

The next moment, Wang Fan had already appeared, his fist was mixed with fury Xianyuan, and he blew it out directly.

The strong man of Tiansha sect felt this scene and his face changed greatly, but he didn't have much fear.

He's a strong man in the eighth level of xianzun. How can he be afraid of Wang Fan who has only the fifth level of xianzun?

Even if Wang Fan sneaks on, he doesn't think Wang fan can kill him!

The strong man of Tiansha sect yelled, and Xianyuan in his body stormed away, followed by a blow!

With a loud bang, he was directly shaken back by tens of feet, and the whole right arm was numb.

The strong man of Tiansha sect was shocked, but when he saw Wang Fanzhi who was blasted away like a meteor, his mood was much better.

But just at this time, the sudden change happened!

I saw that Wang Fan, who had been flying backward in a hurry, suddenly had an incredible twist. The next second, the archaic sword in his hand had been cut out again and killed another immortal seven.

This time, the immortal seven layers didn't react at all. With a hiss, he was directly penetrated by the archaic sword and died.

"Son of a bitch!"

"Kill him!"

One after another, two immortals were killed on the seventh floor. Zhao Hong and others were really angry.

Five immortals eight directly toward Wang Fan kill, the rest of those immortals seven is suddenly bombarded from the surrounding space, causing a space tremor.

Wang Fan naturally knows what these people think. They are afraid to use their space to move away.

Chapter 3719

Wang Fan looked at the scene with a sneer.

He didn't want to escape at all, but his physical strength turned to the extreme, and his body flashed and killed another immortal seven.

The seventh floor of xianzun is the closest to him, and there are only two seventh floors of xianzun and one eighth floor of xianzun around him.

In this way, even if Wang Fan attacks him, he is the least dangerous to bear the attack of one immortal Zun level 8 and two immortal Zun level 7 in a short time.

If he chooses others to attack, first, he has a long distance and is not very successful. Instead, he is likely to be attacked by several monks.

Those seven layers of immortal Zun are nothing more. Wang fan is confident that his body can resist, but the attack of those eight layers of immortal Zun is not for fun.

Even if he is now the body, it is estimated that he can only bear a blow at most, or even can not bear it.

The sound of wind and thunder surged on Wang Fan. He was so fast that he approached the seventh floor of the immortal statue.

This time he didn't use the archaic sword, instead, he took the wild Xianyuan with his right fist and blasted out directly.

In close combat, it is more appropriate to use fists.

Seeing Wang Fan's death, the immortal's face changed slightly, but he was not completely unprepared.

Wang Fan has killed two immortals. In this case, if other people are not prepared, they will be idiots.

He didn't hesitate at all. In an instant, he burned his blood essence crazily. His hands became fists, and he went forward.

In this case, he can't withdraw.

Because his speed is not as fast as Wang Fan. Once he retreats, his momentum will weaken, and he will be quickly overtaken by Wang Fan and killed.

"Good courage!"

"Are we all idiots?"

At the same time, several friars around also showed their bodies and quickly killed Wang Fan.

Especially the eight story immortal, he is the fastest, just like a meteor.

In his hand, he also carried a dark black long gun, which surged and rolled up waves of guns, just like a dragon stabbing Wang Fan.

Bang!

There was an explosion, and Wang Fan's fist collided with the fist of the seventh floor of xianzun.

There was a crack of bone. The whole right arm of the immortal was smashed in an instant, and the whole person flew out.

Wang Fan's body shape also can't help but slightly tremble, there is a tendency to retreat.

However, he was forced to suppress the influx of force into the body, forced himself not to retreat.

His face was very dignified, because he had felt the gun from the eighth floor of xianzun.

However, at this time, it was too late for him to resist.

Wang Fan just gathered a Xianyuan shield on his back, and the long gun had been bombed.

Boom, shield instant smash, Wang Fan also flew out.

At the moment of flying out, the two xianzun's attack on the left and right sides had already arrived.

Wang Fan reluctantly turned his body to avoid the attack of one of them, but he was swept by the other's long knife, and a blood hole appeared on his arm. Even the bones tended to be torn.

"Hiss, hiss, hiss!"

Wang Fan's blood gushed in his mouth, and his face turned pale in a short moment.

He flew back thousands of feet to keep his shape.

Looking at this scene, everyone's face changed.

That didn't kill Wang Fan?

You know, before, Wang Fan was attacked with all his strength by the eighth floor of xianzun.

Not only that, the immortal seven layer long knife, also solid cut his arm.

In this case, Wang Fan was not dead, even his arm was not cut off. How could it be?

What is the situation of Wang Fan's physical strength?

"Kill, kill him!"

"This man is too evil to let him escape, or there will be great trouble in the future!"

At this moment, no one dares to underestimate Wang Fan.

Even if the five immortals had eight layers, they were completely dignified and even afraid.

Wang Fanxiu is a talented immortal.

The fifth floor of xianzun is just like this.

If we step into the sixth level of xianzun, or even the later stage of xianzun, can anyone suppress Wang Fan under the Xiandi?

"Sanxiumen, I remember you. We'll see you later."

Wang fan is a cold look at those people, there is no half nonsense, directly crazy display space big move, then disappeared in place.

"Chase, never let him escape!"

Looking at this scene, the faces of the five immortals changed.

Their mental power spread out crazily, enveloping the space within ten thousand li.

However, their mental power just spread out, Wang Fan suddenly appeared in front of the previous xianzun seventh floor who had been blown off his arm by him, and then understood his life with a sword. After killing this man, Wang fan moves away again.

This time, he really had to leave, and he had to.

Otherwise, I am afraid there will be life-threatening.

He felt that he had underestimated all the people in the world. These friars in the eastern region were still very powerful.

He may not be afraid of one or two people on the eighth floor, but once more than two people, he will be in danger.

Wang Fan didn't know that it was the arrogance of the major forces who came to strangle Wang Fan this time.

Wang Fan has killed so many demons. If the forces of sanxiu men are sending some rubbish, isn't it equivalent to giving their heads away?

The five immortals of the eighth level are all the strong among the strong. They can go beyond the level to fight against the Ninth level.

The eight immortals of the seven levels were no weaker than the Cuban Huang Qing and others who had been in the wind withered secret place.

If Wang Fan wants to escape, the five immortals will not agree.

Their mental power has long been locked in the space, directly following the fluctuations of space to catch up.

Wang fan is very fast, but the speed of those people is not slow.

In addition, Wang Fan has been injured now, so he can't get rid of these people's pursuit in a short time.

Wang Fan felt the pursuit of the five immortals on the eighth floor, but he also had a big head.

His eyes became colder and colder, and the murders in his heart were out of control.

These bastards, don't you think Wang Fan killed them?

Wang Fan never took the initiative to provoke these people, but these people repeatedly find him in trouble, which is bullying his low strength.

"Go to Guishan!"

Just as Wang Fan was furious, a voice suddenly came into Wang Fan's ears.

Wang Fan's face could not help changing for a while, and then he turned the direction directly and ran towards one of the directions.

He was familiar with the previous voice, which was transmitted by Nangong Dai.

Nangong and Dai all sound for him. What does that mean?

This means that Wang fan is very dangerous now. Even if he returns to the martial arts palace, it will be very dangerous.

As for Guishan, although Wang Fan has never been there, he knows the place.

This is the place on the map Nangong Dai gave him.

Guishan is not a dangerous place, but it is strange.

This place seems to be sealed, so we can't use our mental energy, we can't use Xianyuan.

Even if the strong Immortal Emperor goes in, he will lose all his accomplishments in an instant.

Of course, cultivation can reach the Immortal Emperor, even if the loss of cultivation, can not use the mental power, is not comparable to ordinary people.

However, Wang Fan still hesitated.

Because although Guishan is not a dangerous place, few of the monks who enter it fall, but it does not mean that no one falls.

At least, on the map Nangong Dai gave him, it was clearly introduced that for hundreds of years, three great emperors and strongmen had disappeared in Guishan. There was no news, no bones.

Chapter 3720

You know, that is the existence of the great emperor, the Immortal Emperor.

That kind of power, unexpectedly all fell in the strange mountain, if this strange mountain is not strange, anyway, Wang Fan certainly does not believe it.

Wang Fan hesitated and was afraid of the strange mountain. He was not willing to go there.

But at this time, a fierce attack suddenly came from behind, which made him shiver.

In this short time, the five immortals have approached him. Not only that, but also one of them has attacked the space where he is now.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan's scalp became numb.

You know, he is in the space now, but the other party can perceive his existence so clearly, and make a prediction to attack, which shows that he is strong.

Wang Fan did not dare to hesitate at all. He quickly turned around and avoided the attack.

At the same time, he no longer had the idea of turning around and fighting, but rushed to the strange mountain.

Now, if he doesn't go to Guishan, it seems that he can't.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan feels that he has underestimated the strength of the eastern region.

It's incredible that the other party can detect the prohibition he set up, just find where he is, and also detect the subtle spatial fluctuation of his escaping into the space.

Fortunately, he only came to the eighth floor of xianzun. If he came to the ninth floor of xianzun, Wang Fan would not even have the chance to escape.

Originally because of the promotion to the fifth floor of xianzun, Wang Fan, who was strong and confident, immediately felt as if he had been poured a ladle of ice water, and no longer had the previous kind of confidence.

Instead of thinking about it, he rushed to the strange mountain.

Five immortals eight layer noticed Wang Fan turn, also did not hesitate, crazy catch up.

Let's not say that Wang Fan has more than 200 immortal veins. Even if he doesn't, Wang Fan must die.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan grows up, they will die.

At this time, they also had some regrets. They knew that Wang Fan was so rebellious that they would never take the task to kill Wang Fan.

Gu ning huang three, that is the existence of the family situation, their pride to kill Wang Fan, that is no way.

But sanxiu sect and Tiansha sect are different. This is the situation of the sect. They came to kill Wang Fan after they took the task of the sect. They could not take the task and let others do it.

However, it is too late to regret.

"Where is he going?"

"Look in this direction, he's going to Guishan?"

"He must not be allowed to enter the strange mountain, otherwise, we will surely die."

The five immortals soon noticed something was wrong, and their faces became ugly.

They also know Guishan. They not only know it, but also have been there.

In fact, there are many monks in the eastern region who are practicing in Guishan.

Because training there can improve combat effectiveness in the shortest time.

There is no cultivation and no mental strength. In this case, we can only fight by instinct, body and consciousness.

This kind of fighting is extremely terrible for the improvement of one's fighting capacity.

Once these primitive fighting instincts and consciousness can be promoted to the extreme, the combat effectiveness will definitely be improved several times.

They have seen how powerful Wang Fan's body is.

In this case, once they enter Guishan, they have no advantage and can only be abused.

The five became crazy and faster.

However, although they are very fast, it is impossible for them to catch up with Wang Fan in a short time.

Somewhere in the void.

The five immortal emperors looked at Nangong Dai coldly, and their faces were not good.

These five strong immortal emperors are the strong ones of gujia, Ningjia, Huangjia, sanxiumen and tianshazong.

They come here just to see the result and see if those people can kill Wang Fan.

To be honest, it's not easy for Wang Fan, who is just a five story immortal, to be able to stir up these big people.

You know, the powerful Immortal Emperor doesn't care about ordinary things.

After a long time, Yuan Jing of sanxiumen looked at Nangong Dai and said, "Nangong Dai, you've crossed the line."

"Cross the line?" Nangong Dai said with a faint smile, "what did I do? How can you say that

Although facing five immortal emperors, Nangong Dai had no fear.

Not only that, she also held a purple and blue sword in her hand. The tip of the sword pointed to the ground and breathed the dark light. It seemed that there was a tendency to use the sword at any time.

"According to the rules, we are not allowed to participate in the fight of the younger generation, but what do you mean by reminding him?"

Sun Xiao of Tiansha sect also couldn't help frowning and said.

Nangong Dai said faintly, "did I remind him? What's more, you five have joined hands. Let me remind you, why not? ""Why don't I send the younger generation of Wugong to help him and let them have a good time?"

Nangong Dai's voice fell, and sun Xiao and others' faces could not help changing.

The martial arts palace may not have many members, but each one is a pervert.

There are many madmen in Wugong. They are crazy and unreasonable.

This is also why the martial arts palace has few members, but it has been able to stand up to now and compete with many forces.

Nangong Dai saw some people look ugly. Before they could speak, she continued to sneer, "don't talk about crossing the border. I'm sure you know what's going on. "

"My martial arts palace didn't send others to help Wang Fan. It's already enough face for you. If you dare to force me again, don't blame my martial arts palace for being impolite."

"There are not many members in Wugong, but it doesn't mean that Wugong is so easy to bully. I'm in a hurry. Even if the martial arts palace is destroyed, I will kill your descendants. "

Nangong Dai was not polite at all.

She didn't have any scruples at all.

Hearing Nangong Dai's words, sun Xiaowu's face was even worse.

Who is forcing who?

You remind Wang fan that we didn't say anything, but now you say we are persecuting you. What's the truth?

However, Nangong Dai's words made them feel the pressure.

You know, what these big forces, especially families like gujia, fear most is that this kind of thing will happen.

Once the powerful Immortal Emperor is desperate, the consequences will be very serious.

If you don't talk about other people, this Nangong Dai is terrible.

Although she is a woman, once the woman gets mad, even if they join hands, they are not sure to kill her.

This is why Nangong Dai reminded Wang fan that the five immortals did not start.

If they were ordinary immortal emperors, the five of them would have done it a long time ago.

Even if you don't dare to kill it, you can do it.

On the other side.

Wang fan doesn't know about Nangong Dai. At this time, he has seen a continuous mountain.

Those mountains are really high. From a distance, they are almost as high as the scales.

As for the size, at least the naked eye can not see the edge.

Even the mental power can't sweep the edge.

Wasteland is also a strange place. Some places can't use mental energy, such as xianmai mining area. In some places, mental power covers a very small area, while in others, it is not restricted.

This is also the reason why the spirit of the five immortals can lock the space.

Combined with the Guishan mountain that he is about to enter, this desolate region, or the eastern region, gives Wang Fan an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

"Strange mountain! I have no choice but to go in. I hope it will be OK. "

Wang Fan bited his teeth, and without any hesitation, rushed to Guishan crazily.