

Mighty Sk 3721

Chapter 3721

Outside the Guishan mountain, all the five immortal masters stopped.

Wang Fan has entered the strange mountain. Do they want to go in?

This is a very serious problem.

Go in, they are very likely not Wang Fan's opponent, will die in Guishan.

If you don't go in, it's equivalent to failing to kill Wang Fan.

If Wang Fan grows up again, they will die.

"Go in and fight it once. Otherwise, if he is promoted to the sixth floor of xianzun, we will not survive."

The friar of the ancient family gritted his teeth and took the lead in saying.

His ancient family has completely offended Wang Fan, and there is no room for moderation between the two sides.

In this case, they are absolutely unwilling to see Wang Fan continue to grow.

"Yes, we have to go in. If Wang fan doesn't die, we will all die later."

"Wang Fan's personality will be rewarded. He may not dare to retaliate against the forces behind us for the time being, but it is still possible to retaliate against us."

Friar Huang of Ning family also gritted his teeth and followed suit.

The three strong families all decided to go in and fight to kill Wang Fan.

But the two men of Tiansha sect and sanxiumen hesitated.

However, this hesitation soon disappeared.

Tiansha Zongqiang pondered for a while, then he said, "it's necessary to kill Wang Fan, but we can't do it."

"Well, let's go first and keep an eye on him, but before we go in, we have to inform the senior brothers on the ninth floor of xianzun. When they come, we'll do it together. "

Outside, as long as Wang fan doesn't run, five people join hands to kill Wang Fan. It's really not difficult.

But once you get into the weird mountain, it's really hard.

Although it's a shame to kill Wang Fan who has five stories of immortals and let the ninth story of immortals do it. But now, he doesn't care so much.

The other four could not help nodding when they heard this.

After a short fight, they naturally knew Wang Fan's power and horror. If they could call some immortal Zun to come here, it would be much safer.

After the five discussed, they each grabbed the communication bead and sent a message, then they gritted their teeth and rushed into the mountain.

Strange mountain, said to be a mountain, in fact, it doesn't look like it at all.

When Wang Fan rushed into the strange mountain, he felt that the scene in front of him had changed, as if he had come to a new world.

Here, there is no aura, can not use the mental power, everything is so primitive.

Even compared with the earth, the aura here is much weaker.

Wang Fan looked around, surrounded by mountains, endless, as if the whole world, are composed of mountains in general.

Wang Fan looked back and found that there seemed to be an illusory barrier where he came in.

Seeing the illusory barrier, Wang Fan couldn't help but feel relieved.

That should be the entrance to go out. As long as you pass through the barrier, you can leave this strange area.

"Strange mountain, really strange."

Wang Fan whispered, did not immediately choose to leave, but straight back, looking behind.

He wanted to see if the five immortals would follow in.

If those five guys don't follow in, they will kill each other immediately.

Outside, Wang fan may not be as good as the other party, but here, he has nothing to fear.

Even if there is no cultivation, no spiritual power, he still has a strong fighting capacity.

Wang Fan just pondered for a short time, the barrier had begun to vibrate, and then five figures appeared in Wang Fan's line of sight.

Wang fan saw this scene without any hesitation. His right foot suddenly touched the ground, accompanied by a loud bang. The whole person rushed to one of them like a cheetah.

The man had just landed, even before he had time to respond. With a whoosh, Wang Fan's fist went straight to his head.

As a strong man in the eighth floor of xianzun, although he was caught off guard, his reaction was quick.

Almost subconsciously, he took a step sideways and stretched out his arms.

Bang!

Wang Fan's fist bombarded his arms, and the sound of bone fracture came. He could not help but utter a scream, and the whole person began to retreat.

But Wang Fan didn't give him any chance to breathe. When he stepped on the ground with his left foot, the whole person suddenly jumped up in the air. The next second, his right leg suddenly stretched straight, like a steel whip.

Hissing harsh storm sound came, Wang Fan this leg is swift and violent like thunder, toes point directly to his head.

Come on!

It happened so fast.

The eight layers of immortal Zun's eyes are also about to crack. Although he reacts quickly, he has lost his cultivation and spiritual strength, and his movements still can't keep up with his consciousness.

Wang Fan kicked his head firmly. The violent force exploded on his head. With a bang, he fell down. Until the fall, eyes are full of unwilling.

All this happened so fast that the other four people didn't react until then.

They looked at Wang Fan, some complicated, but also some palpitations.

Originally, they were not sure to kill Wang Fan here, and now they are even less sure.

Not only not sure, but also felt a strong sense of danger.

It seems that as long as Wang Fan makes a move, the four of them will die.

Just as they were facing the enemy, they were staring at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's body can't help shaking slightly, and then spit out a mouthful of blood. The next second, he turns his head and runs.

Looking at this scene, four people were stunned.

What's going on?

Run away?

"He should have consumed too much. The outbreak just now overdrawn his strength. It's an opportunity for us. Let's catch up."

As soon as Wang Fan ran away, the four soon came back to their senses. The monk of Ning family said.

Huang family friar hears this, but can't help but frown, "can you cheat? This guy is very crafty. If there is any fraud, we are afraid that there will be danger. "

As soon as the words came out, the excitement on the other three faces disappeared.

After all, it's not impossible.

However, soon, the monk of Ning family said again, "shouldn't it? Does it make sense for him to show weakness here? If he is not afraid of us, with his arrogant character, will he run away? "

"What's more, he spent a lot and was injured in the previous war with us. Now he has killed Gu Qin in the outbreak. How can there be nothing. That would be terrible. "

As soon as the words came out, the other three were silent.

Yes, Wang fan is very abnormal now.

Until now, if there is still the strength to kill them, it would be too abnormal.

"Anyway, let's catch up and have a look, and then we can try it out. If he is really weak, kill him directly. If he pretends, try to escape. "

"It's not easy for the four of us to join hands, even if he wants to kill Wang Fan."

"Also, here, rest is very important, we must keep an eye on him, at least not let him rest and recover safely."

Make a decision, four people didn't hesitate, hurriedly toward the direction of Wang Fan left chase in the past.

Here, the mental power can't be used, the cultivation can't be used, and the speed will not be fast, so they don't worry about Wang fan running far.

Chapter 3722

Wang fan is also very fast. He is not afraid of the four immortals.

In fact, in such a place, cultivation and spiritual power can not be used, and his physical body is so powerful that he is not afraid of the four immortals.

However, Wang fan is worried that the other side will turn and run away.

You know, the place where the four people are is the exit. Once they find that they are defeated by Wang Fan, they are likely to escape.

Once they run away, it will be difficult for Wang Fan to kill them.

Outside, he may not be able to kill these four people.

Wang Fan ran all the way and soon went deep into the jungle.

The jungle in this strange mountain is different from that outside.

The jungle is full of tall giant trees that Wang Fan has never seen. Not only that, the sea in the jungle looks gloomy, giving people a very uncomfortable feeling.

However, Wang Fan did not enter the jungle for long, and suddenly stopped.

Not far in front of him, there was a huge beast.

As the spirit can not be used, there is no aura, so Wang fan can not feel how strong the other side is.

However, just looking at the five or six meter high reminder, as well as the huge limbs and sharp tusks, we can see that the giant beast is not easy to provoke.

Wang Fan did not dare to continue to move forward, but suddenly turned, directly stopped in a position.

At this time, the beast was dozing, but he didn't notice him, so he was not in danger for the time being.

"Guishan, what is this place, and how strong is this giant beast? I'm afraid it's too big for ordinary people to bear just the weight of their body. "

Wang Fan murmured to himself, he did not dare to underestimate the beast in front of him.

You know, mammals are generally stronger than humans.

Although Wang Fan's physical body is also very powerful, he can only use his physical body power here, and he can't accurately detect each other's accomplishments, so it's better to be careful.

Wang Fan just hide not long time, the four immortal Zun eight floor also ran to this side.

The four were also very careful. Even if they were chasing, they didn't make much noise.

Guishan, they have been here, and naturally understand the danger of this area.

"Well, where are the people?"

"Why can't you see? Are you hiding?"

"Everyone should be careful and look for it separately, but don't leave too far. Don't let him escape."

The four lost Wang Fan's trace and soon communicated with each other and made a decision.

However, they have just made a decision. Suddenly, a sound of thump attracted all their eyes.

Not far away, a tall monster slowly stood up, and the huge pupils were falling on the four people, showing a ferocious light.

"Strange beast?"

Four people see that huge beast, the facial expression is all can't help but change, also don't bother to think about Wang Fan's affair any more, all become cautious.

The beast glared at the four for a while, and soon gave out a huge roar. Then, with a roar, the whole body was like a meteorite towards the four.

Its forelimbs swing, hard draw to four people at the same time, blood red big mouth has also toward one of them bite down.

Looking at this scene, the four did not hesitate. They all ejected to avoid each other's attack. At the same time, they waved their fists and legs and roared toward the beast.

Bang bang bang!

A series of blasts came out, the beast was blasted back, and the four were also blasted back some

distance.

Even one of them had a tear in his shoulder.

This time, the faces of the four were really dignified.

They didn't expect that there would be such a powerful monster outside the mountain.

You know, under normal circumstances, even if there is a strange beast outside the Guishan mountain, it will not be very strong.

A hiding place, Wang Fan also saw this scene, can't help but be shocked.

He has seen something in the short fight between the two sides.

This beast has no strong attack power, otherwise it can't smash the eight skeletons of the four immortals, but its physical defense is very strong.

Even after the four men's full attack, there was no wound on his body, which can be called rough skin and thick flesh.

Looking at this scene, Wang Fan couldn't help but secretly congratulated himself that he had found it early and didn't conflict with the giant beast.

Otherwise, once there is a fight, if they are attacked secretly by these four guys, it will be more or less dangerous.

At the same time, Wang Fan was even more afraid of this strange mountain.

I just came in, and the monster I met is so powerful. If I go deep, how powerful should the monster be?

When Wang Fansi was plotting these, the four men and the giant beast had fought together again. Although the giant beast is powerful, it is still weak in the face of the four immortals.

A few minutes later, one of them, xianzun 8th floor, seized the opportunity and hit the beast in the throat with one punch, directly throwing the beast on the ground.

Of course, the four were also very expensive, and they were all a little out of breath.

Maybe it's not suitable to use it on the strong immortal, but at this time, the four of them are really out of breath.

If they lose their cultivation, they will feel tired only by their physical body.

But Wang Fan's eyes couldn't help brightening.

With his right hand on the ground, he grabbed a stone the size of a brick and killed one of them at the eighth floor of xianzun who was panting.

Whoosh!

A sound of blasting came out. Wang Fan, holding a stone in his hand, smashed the eight story head of the immortal.

The immortal's face changed greatly and he quickly stretched out his right arm to resist.

Bang, the stone hit the other side's arm. The other side's arm was not broken, but the stone was broken.

However vigorously under, that immortal Zun eight layers or some embarrassed of a stagger to fall on the ground.

But Wang Fan didn't pay attention to him. Instead, he jumped up in the air. The next second, he stepped on the eighth floor of the immortal statue.

"You -"

the immortal eight layer face changed greatly, and quickly rolled up his body crazily.

Wang Fan stepped on the ground with the soles of his feet, raised a roar and stepped out a deep pit.

However, he still didn't give up. Instead, he made a direct forward attack and immediately fell on the immortal eight layers.

The next moment, his fist has hit the heart.

Boom!

There was another sound, and the immortal master screamed and closed his eyes completely.

The other three looked at the scene, their heads were a little dull again.

In the twinkling of an eye, Wang Fan killed another person, which they never thought about.

However, they have no way back.

"Kill

At a certain moment, with a loud drink from one of them, they all killed Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was not afraid at all. He stood up and went crazy to meet the three.

He is weak now, but the three are also weak, so he is not afraid.

More than ten minutes later, all three were killed by Wang Fan and completely fell to the ground.

At this point, the five immortals fell to the eighth floor.

Wang Fan was also heavily relieved.

He wanted to go out and leave Guishan, but he was afraid that the other party would ambush people outside, so he finally put down the idea.

Wang Fan clenched his teeth and walked carefully into the deep forest.

Chapter 3723

Wang Fan walked for about half an hour, and killed two not too strong monsters, finally saw a town.

Yes, it's a town.

The town is a bit dilapidated, but it is full of the flavor of old and simple vicissitudes of life, and there are also figures shaking inside.

"There's a small town."

Wang Fan murmured without hesitation, and walked quickly towards the entrance of the town.

Now that it's here, there's no need to shrink back. Go ahead and have a look.

As for the danger? If there is no one in the town, maybe Wang Fan will really hesitate.

But now, there are so many people in the town, and they are still alive, so he doesn't have to be afraid.

Wang Fan walked towards the town step by step and soon entered the town.

Just as he just entered, the two figures rushed out from both sides and killed him directly.

The two men's faces were cold, with a long knife in one hand and a huge axe in the other.

The long knife and the huge axe in the air across the harsh storm sound, directly to Wang Fan's head.

Wang Fan was startled and stepped back quickly.

Bang Bang two sound, two people in the weapons on the ground, suddenly set off all over the sky smoke.

Wang Fan looks at these two people, the pupil can't help but shrink for a while, opening a way, "two, what does this mean?"

He was a little depressed. He just came in, and didn't seem to provoke anyone, did he?

Those two people are also a little surprised, obviously did not expect that Wang Fan could escape their attack.

The young man in the long shirt on the left heard the speech and turned his eyes two times. Instead of continuing to work, he said, "you're new here. Don't you know the rules?"

Wang Fan frowned, "rules? What are the rules? "

His heart is in sneer.

Look at this guy's twinkling eyes, it's obviously not a good thing.

The young man in the long shirt said with a smile, "if you want to enter the small town, you need to pay for the space ring on your body. Hand it in."

Wang Fan suddenly.

This is a robbery.

There was something wrong with him.

It seems that the atmosphere of the eastern region is too bad, isn't it?

On the outside, resources depend on grabbing, and immortal veins depend on grabbing.

Here, someone wants to rob his space ring again.

It's just unreasonable.

Seeing that Wang Fan didn't speak, the young man in the long shirt raised his sword again and said with a grim smile, "if you don't want to hand it in, you can get out!"

Although the young man on the right didn't speak, he also raised the axe in his hand. There was a sign that the axe would blow out in the next second.

Wang Fan sneered in his heart, but his face was flattering. He said with a smile, "can't I hand it over?"

With that, he fumbled for a moment in his pocket and directly felt out a space ring and lost it.

The young man took the space ring, but he was reluctant, "take off your clothes, let's check to see if you have any other space ring, so as not to fool us with the empty one."

In this, the mental power can not be used, so the man in the long shirt can not check whether there is anything in the space ring given by Wang Fan. Therefore, he said so.

Originally, after the long shirt man's words fell, he thought that Wang Fan would be ashamed and angry, and would refuse. Maybe he would start or leave directly.

But he did not expect that Wang Fan really began to untie his buttons.

"This -"

the man in the long shirt is a bit messy, which is too much.

However, just as he was disorderly and lax, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

Wang Fan, in the process of removing the buttons, suddenly put his toes on the ground and let out a roar. The next second, he rushed towards the man in the long shirt.

Through the previous short fight, Wang Fan already knows one thing, that is, these two people are very strong.

It's definitely better than the five xianzun who chased him before.

Not only that, they both have weapons in their hands. In this case, it's even worse for Wang Fan.

You know, there's a big gap between whether you have weapons or not in a place like Guishan where you can't use Xianyuan and spiritual power.

Therefore, even Wang Fan felt the pressure and was not sure to beat them head-on.

Don't say it's a defeat. Maybe he's even a rival.

Therefore, Wang fan can only do this.

Wang Fan's momentum is like a rainbow. He approaches the young man in long clothes in a flash, and then blows out with one punch.

"To die!"

The reaction speed of the long shirt youth was also very fast. He yelled angrily, directly stepped on the ground, and began to retreat. At the same time, he raised his sword again.

However, how can Wang Fan allow him to distance?

In this case, the distance, the other side's sword will have a place to use, is very dangerous to Wang Fan.

Only close to the body, the sword will have no place to use, and Wang Fan will have the power to fight. Not only that, but also the guy with the axe will be afraid.

After all, if they fight close to each other, he will cut them down with a huge axe. If one of them is not good, it will hurt the young man in long clothes.

Wang Fan's body twists and gradually grazes his body and flies by. At the next moment, Wang Fan has completely approached the young man in long clothes, and his fists are like dragons, directly bombarding him.

The young man in the long shirt had a strange look in his eyes, but he was also a decisive man. He threw away his sword, clenched his fists and met Wang Fan.

Bang bang bang bang!

A series of blasts came out. In a short moment, they had already collided with each other for more than ten fists.

Rao is to Wang Fan's physical strength, feel some numb fist, some pain.

Fortunately, the man in the long shirt was much more miserable than Wang Fan. His fists had oozed blood, and his eyes were shocked and incredible.

You know, his physical strength is very strong.

He has been in this strange mountain for ten years.

Ten years!

Even here, he is a good strong man.

However, in the face of Wang Fan, he did not have the slightest advantage.

Wang fancai is too lazy to pay attention to the ideas of the youth in long clothes.

He resisted the pain of his fists, and his fists continued to blow out. After another three fists, he flew the young man five meters away.

"Abandon the axe and join hands to kill him!"

The young man in the long gown, with a dignified face, roared at the dull young man with a big axe not far away, and then wanted to rush up again.

At this time, Wang Fan's left foot hit the ground fiercely, and the whole person jumped up in the air instantly. Then, his right leg, like a whip, kicked the body of the young man in the long shirt.

"Together? Join hands with your sister

The young man in the long gown was about to crack his canthus, so he quickly sidestepped to avoid, but his speed was fast, and Wang Fan's speed was not slow.

With a thump, his right leg was thrown at the waist of the young man. With a thump, the young man flew out and screamed.

"Son of a bitch, dare to rob me, I've killed you!"

Wang Fan was determined not to give up, after landing, again issued a low roar, crazy general rushed up.

The young man in the long gown turned white when he saw this scene.

He was on the verge of despair.

This guy looks so strange. Obviously he is not a regular customer of Guishan. Is he so strong?

This is kicking the iron plate.

On the other side, when the man saw this scene, he could not continue to watch it.

He bit his teeth, then abandoned the long axe and rushed to Wang Fan.

Chapter 3724

The man with the axe and the young man with the robe were originally in the same group. In addition, they belonged to the same force, so naturally they could not watch their companions being killed by Wang Fan.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Just in a flash, he had already rushed to Wang Fan's side, straightened his right leg and kicked Wang Fan in the back.

He did his best to prevent Wang Fan from attacking the young man in long robes.

Wang Fan felt the wind coming from behind him, and his face changed slightly.

But he didn't have much hesitation. He just flashed to one side.

The tip of the axe man's foot was close to Wang Fan's waist rib, and Wang Fan's clothes were stirred up by the strong wind.

Wang Fan steadied his figure and gave the man a cold glance. Then without saying a word, he rushed to a distance and picked up the sword which had been discarded by the robed youth.

"Two shameless dogs want to join hands to rob me. You'll all die for me."

Wang Fan said coldly, waving his sword directly, and killed them.

The two did not dare to use weapons, for fear of hurting their companions. Wang Fan had no such scruples.

Two people see Wang Fan holding a sword to kill, the face is green.

Especially for the young people in long robes, they even have the heart to curse their mothers.

His weapon, unexpectedly, fell into the hands of the enemy, which ..

he could even strangle his own heart.

But Wang Fan didn't care so much. To carry the sword was to slash.

Wang Fan, who is holding a long sword, has soared in combat effectiveness by more than one level.

The most important thing is that there is no need to use weapons to fight here.

As long as it's fast, accurate and tough enough.

After dozens of moves, the robed youth and the giant axe man were directly cut down with blood dripping.

The robed youth pleaded for mercy: "we give up, we are willing to give up the space ring."

"Give up?" However, when Wang Fan heard this, he couldn't help laughing, "if you want to fight, do you want to give up? What's so cheap? "

He sneered, but without mercy at all.

You know, these two people ran to kill him. How could he be soft handed.

"We're loose menders. If you dare to move us, I'll loose --"

the robed man's face also changed and moved out of the backstage.

But who knows, he did not say this is good, just say this, Wang Fan's eyes are red.

"What? You're loose menders? Son of a bitch, what I kill is the people of the sanxiu men. "

Men in robes are about to collapse. How can this happen?

In this way, a minute later, they all died under Wang Fan's sword.

Wang Fan also contentedly put away two people space ring.

He breathed heavily, but his heart was full of happiness.

These two guys must be the friars at the top of the ninth floor of xianzun.

And even in the ninth floor of xianzun, it belongs to the extremely powerful one.

I don't think they are too poor.

When Wang Fan entered the town, he soon met other monks.

When the monks saw Wang Fan, they didn't fight like the previous two, but they were a little wary.

Wang Fan didn't care about them either. He went directly into the town.

Soon, he came to the martial arts arena in the center of the town.

There are nearly a thousand monks in the martial arts arena.

On the middle platform, the two monks were fighting desperately.

Wang Fan was in a daze.

What is the meaning of setting up a challenge arena here?

He walked up to one of the friars and said, "this elder martial brother --"

it's a pity that he dared to say four words. The friar gave him a cold glance and left without turning

around.

Wang fan is a little confused.

What does that mean?

He was stunned and went to a monk.

This time, however, the friar was even more straightforward. He was far away from him before he got close to him.

Wang Fan touched his nose.

Are you so terrible?

He glanced around, and soon his eyes couldn't help brightening, and he walked towards a nun.

The male nuns here are so unkind that the female nuns are always easy to talk, right?

Sure enough, the nun did not go, but looked coldly at Wang Fan.

When her eyes swept over the moment, Wang Fan instantly had a feeling of being watched by the wolf, a sense of crisis increased.

"Is this woman so strong?"

Wang fan is frightened to himself, but he has already come. Can't he retreat?

In that case, it would be more troublesome if this woman misunderstood her bad intentions?

Wang Fan thought so in his heart. He quickly approached the past and said with a smile, "this elder martial sister, I'm new here. I want to --"He hasn't finished yet.

"Come with me."

Nun a low drink, right hand instant out, grasp his arm, directly turn around and go.

Wang Fan was stunned.

What's the speed?

You know, there's no way to use mental energy and Xianyuan.

And this woman is so fast that he can't respond.

Terror!

"Elder martial sister, where are you going?" Wang fan is really afraid.

He tried to struggle twice, but he couldn't move at all.

Originally, Wang Fan, who was very confident in his own body, is now a little less confident.

"You'll know when you go."

The nun said coldly, but she didn't let go at all.

Wang Fan frowned. He glanced around at the nun and suddenly raised his leg to kick her.

Although the nun is very beautiful, it doesn't mean she is a good person.

She is so rude to take Wang Fan to go, Wang fan is naturally unwilling.

Even if it's not an opponent, it's a fight.

The nun was not surprised by Wang Fan's actions. She made a mockery at the corner of her mouth and raised her right leg.

Bang!

There was a sound. If it wasn't for the nun's grasp, Wang Fan would have fallen to the ground.

He only felt his right leg was hot and his bone was about to be broken.

"Elder martial sister, I don't seem to have provoked you? I admit my mistake. Will you let me go? "

Wang fan is about to cry.

This woman is definitely an immortal.

Immortal Emperor!!!

Wang fan is about to collapse!

"Have you practiced the formula of refining gods?"

Nun cold spit out a, the first initiative to ask.

Wang Fan couldn't help shivering in an instant.

This shows that he has practiced alchemy?

This woman, is to want to hit him to refine the divine formula idea?

Wang Fan did not hesitate, "elder martial sister, if you want to refine the formula, I can give it to you."

"No, your practice of alchemy is too bad. It really defiles the alchemy emperor." Nun said impolitely.

Wang Fan's mouth twitched.

What is this woman trying to do?

Did he know alchemy?

Have a grudge against the great God of alchemy?

This woman is also the emperor?

Wang fan is in a mess.

Soon, the nun had grabbed Wang Fan into a yard.

The yard is big, but it's broken.

After she entered the yard, she directly closed the door and threw Wang Fan away. With a bang, Wang Fan fell into a corner.

But the nun pointed at Wang Fan, "come on, hit me!"

Wang Fan's eyes gaped.

Just, looking at the nun's bad eyes, the next second, he suddenly stood up.

"Don't think you are a woman, I dare not beat you!"

Roaring, Wang Fan rushed past.

Bang!

However, a sound, the nun just a foot, Wang Fan flew out, knocked down on the back of the wall.

The wall is not broken. His bones are about to break.

"Go on!"

The nun is cold.

Chapter 3725

Wang Fan was speechless and angry.

Is this woman out of her mind?

I just want to ask a question, but she caught herself, even if she caught her, and let herself beat her, what the hell?

Wang fan is really about to collapse.

If you beat this woman, it's nothing. Just beat her.

But this woman, simply abnormal, doesn't look like a human. How can he fight?

"On the count of three, if you don't do it, I'll kill you!"

Nun see Wang Fan don't start, also don't get angry, light say.

This time, Wang Fan did not dare to hesitate.

He roared, his right leg suddenly touched the ground, and the whole person jumped up in the air and rushed towards the woman.

At the same time, the physical strength in his body began to squirm wildly, converging on his right leg.

At this moment, his whole right leg, with the speed visible to the naked eye, began to clap, full swelling of a punch.

Whoosh!

A sharp sound, Wang Fan right leg such as whip, hard toward the woman's head swept.

The sound burst of wheezing was set off in the air, which was sharp to the extreme.

The nun felt the power of this leg, and a touch of splendor appeared in her calm eyes.

But she didn't say much. She stuck out her white palm and made a fist in an instant. She went straight to Wang Fan's foot.

Bang!

With a sound, Wang Fan flew back again and fell to the ground.

"The speed is not fast enough, and the leg technique is not sharp enough. How did you get to the fifth level of xianzun? Do you rely on resources? "

The nun stares at Wang Fan, but her tone is not salty.

When Wang Fan heard this, his face turned red and he felt very ashamed.

You know, he didn't rely on resources to cultivate himself to the immortal state.

He fought all the way through countless battles of life and death.

If you don't say anything else, he's not afraid even if it's the eighth floor of xianzun.

But now, what does this woman say?

Say he's rubbish? Waste from resources?

Wang fan can't bear it.

At the same time, he was a bit shocked.

In this, mental power and cultivation are sealed. Can this woman see his cultivation?

Who the hell is this?

"Why don't you admit that you're rubbish? Then you do it! Aren't you confident and proud? "

"Here, the spiritual power and cultivation can not be used, only rely on the body and instinct. And you, the descendant of the alchemy emperor, inherit his alchemy formula. "

"You should be the best, if not the best. Even if those immortal emperors come here, they are much weaker than you. "

"But what about you? Even I can't stop you. What are you if you're not a waste? "

"You woman, I'll kill you!" Wang fan is angry, really angry.

He didn't hesitate any more, and once again he threw himself at the woman.

At the same time, his physical strength was also mobilized madly again.

But the result is still, he is not this woman's opponent at all, and the difference is not a bit.

Women have no mercy, mouth poison is very, has been humiliating him, stimulate him.

The next time, Wang Fan rushed over again and again, and was beaten away again and again, which can be described as extremely miserable.

However, he also learned to be smart, and instead of continuing to push, he adopted a circuitous strategy.

However, the nun's speed is much faster than that of him. Often he can avoid one blow, but he can't avoid the second.

In this way, one day later, Wang Fan had fallen to the ground like a dead dog, panting.

Although the woman is not so embarrassed, her face is a little pale.

Wang Fan fell to the ground, summing up the previous experience.

The harvest is great.

He is not only more proficient in the use of physical strength, but also more sharp in his moves and attacks than before.

Both the speed and the power have been improved a lot, which is far from the beginning.

"Who on earth is this woman? She is exercising herself?"

Wang Fan also knew that the woman was tempering him.

But he couldn't figure out why.

Because he was not related to this woman, and it was the first time that he entered Guishan.

Most importantly, what is the purpose of this woman?

After all, Wang fan doesn't believe in the good thing that pie falls from the sky.

The woman ignored Wang Fan and had already left.

An hour later, he came in with a bowl of white rice porridge.

Wang Fan's eyes widened.

Cooking?

But the nun didn't care about Wang Fan. Instead, she said coldly, "eat it, eat it and go on." Wang Fan almost vomited blood.

The next three days were spent like this.

Three days later, Wang Fan was no longer as helpless as he had been three days ago.

He can at least make a few moves, and even hit women occasionally.

"Bang!"

Another punch, Wang Fan accidentally hit the woman, the woman instantly back, at the same time angry.

"Son of a bitch!"

She scolded a, crazy toward Wang Fan to kill.

Before long, Wang Fan was beaten to be a pig.

He's innocent. He didn't mean it.

A month later.

Wang Fan has been on a par with women, and has even begun to gain the upper hand.

Just when Wang Fan thought that he could take revenge and take a bad breath.

The woman suddenly said, "OK, let's go. Let's go out."

Wang fan is a little puzzled, "where to go?"

"Fight in the ring." Said the woman.

Wang fan is a little puzzled, "that challenge arena outside?"

"Yes." The woman nodded, "that challenge arena was not built by the friars of the eastern regions, but was originally there. Only when you win 100 games in a row and get to the top can you get benefits

"To win 100 games in a row, to be number one, to get benefits?" Wang Fan was stunned, "what's the advantage? Can't it be deceiving? There are all foreign monks. If you defeat them, you will get benefits?"

"

"If that's the case, if you just find a hundred people to come in and win the first prize in the fake competition, won't you also get benefits?"

Wang Fan's words are very reasonable.

The woman sneered, "if someone does that, they will die faster. Winning 100 games in a row to get the first place is just qualification. And if you want to get benefits, you still need to go through some dangers. "

Wang Fan nodded and suddenly said, "with your strength, can't you win 100 games in a row and be the top one?"

This woman is very strong.

Even now Wang fan is not sure of winning him.

Women rarely have some helplessness, "my body has reached the limit, it's still a little bit short. You can rest assured that you will not help me in vain. If you can help me get benefits, I owe you a favor. "

Wang fan stopped talking.

But the woman suddenly said, "by the way, my name is Murong Xian. You can call me Murong elder martial sister later."

"Good." Wang Fan nodded, he just knew Murong Xian's name.

He wanted to ask if Murong Xian was from the eastern region and what cultivation he had.

But in the end, he held back.

Although this month, this woman abused him very miserably, he also wanted to beat this woman violently to find a place. But I think this woman has helped him a lot, so let it go.

The most important thing is that this woman is at least immortal.

Beat this woman violently in this, after that goes out, his Wang fan can be about to be miserable.

They went all the way and soon came to the town's martial arts arena.

Just as they had just entered, a cold voice came.

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

Chapter 3726

Wang Fan looked in the direction of the sound.

This is a man wearing a white robe. He is holding a machete. At this time, the machete is still bleeding, and his body is full of blood evil spirit.

Wang Fan didn't need to ask at all. He also knew that this guy was an enemy friar who came in from outside.

He didn't want to know which influence the other party was, so he said, "you can be here, why can't I?"

"You --" the male Xiu was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

He has never seen such arrogance as Wang Fan.

It's just a five story immortal who dares to call him a miscellaneous Mao. It's just unreasonable.

As Wang Fan thought, this man was a monk of the ninth floor of sanxiumen xianzun.

It has been a month since he came in, but unfortunately, he has never found Wang Fan.

It's not only him, but also the three families of tianshazong and Gu ninghuang. They all have monks from the ninth floor of xianzun, but no one is here now.

"What do you want to do? I'll give you a chance. I'll see you in the arena later. Either you die or I die! "

Wang Fan's arrogant voice spread out again, not only Xue Kai was more angry, but also there was silence around him.

Where did the monk come from? How arrogant!

You know, Xue Kai is a cruel man. Although he has only been to Guishan for a month, he has fought several times in the challenge arena.

His best record is winning 21 games in a row.

You know, you can't use cultivation and mental power here, which means you can't use elixir to restore aura.

In this case, they can win 21 games in a row. What's the concept?

However, when some friars saw Murong fairy around Wang Fan, their faces changed.

No wonder you dare to be so arrogant. It turns out that you are leaning against this crazy woman.

Murongxian, this is one of the top of Guishan.

Half a year ago, she had been fighting crazily here. Even if she went to the challenge arena for the first time, she won 58 games in a row.

Later, the more she fought, the braver and stronger she became. She won more than 100 games in a row and won the first place.

After the first summit, Murong Xian disappeared for some time, and then reappeared.

But it has not been shot again, but has been watching the battle here.

Of course, although Murong Xian is very powerful, there are not many people who know Murong Xian here.

At least Xue Kai didn't know him.

Otherwise, he would never dare to challenge Wang fan like this.

You know, Murong Xian is not a good woman. She is crazy.

A year ago, she killed many monks.

Like Xue Kai, Murong Xian only needs one move to blow up.

Just as people were thinking about this, the battle in the challenge arena was over.

A friar directly kicked his opponent's temple, then looked down and sneered, "next!"

When Wang Fan heard this, he didn't hesitate. His figure flashed and rushed up directly.

That friar saw Wang Fan, slightly Leng for a while, sneer way, "new?"

Whoosh!

However, as soon as his words fell, Wang Fan stepped forward like a cheetah. His right leg was like a dragon. He threw it out and pointed his toes to his chest.

If you want to fight, what can you do with so much nonsense?

Wang fancai is too lazy to talk to each other.

Wang Fan was so fast that the friar was a little stunned.

When he reacted, Wang Fan's right leg had approached his chest.

The monk's face changed greatly and subconsciously raised his arms to resist.

With a bang, Wang Fan's toes were on his arm, and a click was made immediately.

The Friar's arm bone was broken in an instant, but Wang Fan's right leg didn't stop, and the tip of his foot hit his chest directly.

Bang!

With another sound, the friar spat blood at his mouth, flew up and fell down in the challenge arena.

There was a dead silence.

One move.

Wang Fan beat the ruthless man who won 11 games in a row with only one move.

How strong!

Although Wang Fan has the element of surprise, even sneak attack.

But the speed and strength of his foot has also represented strength.

Let alone those people around, even Xue Kai's face could not help changing slightly.

He did not expect that Wang Fan would be so strong.

He has been here for some time. Even though he can beat the friars who were kicked down by Wang Fan before, he is not as relaxed as Wang Fan.

But Wang Fan didn't care about the expression of those people around him. He looked directly at Xue Kai and said with disdain, "miscellaneous hair, what are you doing? Get out of here."

"Son of a bitch!" Xue Kai was so angry that his eyes almost split. Although he was afraid of Wang Fan, he didn't hesitate and jumped into the challenge arena.

He is confident, even if he is not Wang Fan's opponent, there is no big problem in running for his life.

"Wang Fan, you will regret --" Xue Kai stares at Wang Fan, his eyes are red, and his voice is hoarse.

It's a pity that Wang Fan didn't bother to talk with him at all. Before he finished his words, Wang Fan

flew up his right leg again and directly pointed to his head.

Xue Kai is very angry. This son of a bitch, do you think he is the former one?

In his anger, Xue Kai directly pulled out his machete, swept it with a swish, and the machete went straight to Wang Fan's right leg.

Wang fan saw this, sneered, right leg instantly back, and then on the ground a little.

With a bang, he got up with the help of his left foot and stepped directly on the machete.

Then, his right leg had swept to Xue Kai's head again.

Xue Kai's face was startled.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's reaction would be so fast and his fighting consciousness would be so strong.

In this case, he didn't have time to step back, so he had to resist with his left arm.

Otherwise, he will be kicked by Wang Fan.

After all, he just cut a knife, there is no time to stop fighting back.

It can be said that at this moment, his right hand, which is equivalent to disused, can not play any role at all.

With a bang, Wang Fan's toes were firmly on Xue Kai's left arm. With another click, Xue Kai's left arm was smashed.

And Wang Fan, as a whole, has jumped behind Xue Kai.

Without waiting for the landing, his left leg had already swept back to Xue Kai.

Xue Kai's face changed greatly. He wanted to sweep back with a knife, but his reaction could not keep up with his consciousness.

Another bang. Wang Fan kicked his left leg on his back. He screamed and fell down in an instant.

Wang Fan's figure fell to the ground, looked back at Xue Kai and said coldly, "the tone is so big, is that the strength? I thought how strong you are. Your feelings are just a waste. Are you sent to die by your clan? "

With that, Wang Fan kicked Xue Kai's head mercilessly.

At this time, Xue Kai was seriously injured and couldn't dodge.

His head was kicked and his body fell into the challenge arena, which once again led to a dead silence.

Wang Fan didn't even look at Xue Kai's body. Instead, he looked down at those people and said with a sneer, "I'm wang fan, Wang Fan of the martial arts palace. Today, we have revenge, we have revenge. "

"Gu Jia, Ning Jia, Huang Jia, Tian Sha Zong, San Xiu men, don't they all want to kill me? Then come one by one. If you can't kill me, I'll kill you. "

"Of course, other people can challenge me, but these forces have priority."

Wang Fan's words fell, and the scene was quiet.

Even Murong Xian could not help twitching his mouth.

Chapter 3727

This guy is not strong, but he seems to have a strong ability to make trouble.

Even if Murong Xian is not a member of the eastern region, he has been in Guishan for so long and knows that they are all outside forces.

How many people did Wang Fan offend?

Not long after Wang Fan's voice fell, a cold voice came out.

"Arrogance! It's just a mole ant. He dares to speak out here and provoke my ancient family. He's really looking for death! "

With a roar, a young man jumped up and appeared on the challenge arena the next second.

When the friars around saw this man, they could not help shaking their heads.

Some monks want to remind them, but it's too late. They have already gone up.

"Ancient family?" Wang Fan looked at the monk opposite, but he asked with a smile.

"Yes, I belong to the ancient family. Dare you --" the friar replied coldly.

"That's a lot of crap." Unfortunately, Wang Fan did not give him a chance to speak. He jumped up and killed him directly.

In a twinkling, Wang Fan had already rushed to his body and directly punched out.

The friar sneered, didn't mean to retreat at all, and then he gave a blow.

Fight!

Bang!

There was a loud noise.

There was a crack of bone, and the friar flew out immediately.

Wang Fan frowned slightly, but then he was furious.

He flashed and went straight up.

The Friar's body has not yet landed, it has been his two fists into a sieve.

He just killed Xue Kai, but in the twinkling of an eye he came up with such a rubbish. Who is he looking down on? Is it a deliberate consumption of his physical strength?

The scene was horribly quiet.

But soon, another monk rushed to the challenge arena.

This monk is not a member of the ancient family, but a strong one of the rest.

He came to Guishan just for experience. Naturally, he would not be afraid of fighting because of Wang Fan's strength.

Ten seconds later, the monk was defeated, but he didn't die.

In this way, Wang Fan showed his power in the challenge arena. Not long after that, he had fought 39 games in a row.

39 games, 39 wins.

After so many wars, he was a little tired, and very tired.

After all, although he is physically strong, his accomplishments and mental strength can't be used. After a long fight, he will be tired, and his physical strength can't be replenished at all.

Of course, even if I feel tired, Wang Fan has no intention to stop.

He can't give up halfway. Even if he can't win 100 games in a row today, he has to see where his limit is.

Only by breaking through the limit can we further improve.

At the same time, with the passing of such a long time, the monks of Gu Jianing family and other forces also got the news and rushed here one after another.

Before long, more than 20 people came from those forces.

Some of these people were originally trained in Guishan, while others came to kill Wang Fan.

They looked at Wang Fan in the challenge arena, their eyes were extremely cold, and they didn't hide their killing.

Wang Fan, a monk of the five levels of immortal worship, even hit their power in the face. This is a great shame.

If they couldn't kill Wang Fan, they would be in trouble.

The monks of Tiansha sect and Sanshu sect are better. After all, they are sect, and their feelings are not so strong.

But Gu ning huang, the monks of these three families, is not the same.

They really want to see Wang Fan cut to pieces.

"Bang!"

There was another sound. Wang Fan swept an enemy down the challenge arena. Then he looked down and said, "who else is there?"

Whoosh!

Without hesitation, a friar went directly to the stage.

As soon as he came to the stage, he stared at Wang Fan and sneered, "Wang Fan, I'm a monk -"

"whoosh!"

As soon as Wang Fan heard that he was a loose mender, he would not listen to his nonsense, so he rushed out directly.

After eight moves, the friar was directly cut down on the spot.

Wang Fan looked down at the stage and said, "are all the powerful men of sanxiumen, tianshazong,

gujia, Ningjia and Huangjia dead?"

"Don't you want to kill me? Come on? What about your experts? What about the strong? Send this kind of rubbish up here to die? "

Wang Fan's voice fell, the more than 20 people were completely angry.

"You want to die!"

"I killed you!"

"Just a mole ant, dare to be arrogant, today is your death time!"

A roar came out, and the monks immediately began to take the stage one after another.

As soon as they came to power, they started the crazy mode.

Wang Fan naturally did not fear, crazy fight back, crazy war. Rao Shi Wang fan is very strong, but under the crazy efforts of more than 20 monks, he still suffered some injuries.

When he killed more than 20 people, his body was covered with blood.

In particular, the two fists have been completely blurred.

Wang Fan did not flinch and was planning to continue.

Murong fairy suddenly said, "come down, it's OK."

Wang Fan was slightly stunned, but he shook his head.

He fought two more times before he stepped down the challenge arena.

At the moment when he stepped down from the challenge arena, Wang Fan was relieved and almost fell down. Fortunately, Murong Xian helped him.

Tired.

I'm really tired.

Wang Fan felt that he was really about to lose support.

Now he just wants to sleep three days and three nights.

Murong Xian helped Wang Fan to leave and soon returned to the small courtyard.

She cooked some porridge for Wang Fan. After eating it, Wang Fan took a rest.

He is really tired.

For the next three days, Wang Fan would go to fight every day.

His winning streak is getting more and more, getting closer and closer to 100 games.

On the first day, Wang Fan won 68 games in a row.

The next day, Wang Fan won 73 games in a row.

On the third day, Wang Fan won 79 games in a row.

Judging from his achievements, Wang Fan's promotion does not seem to be much.

But it is not.

You know, with every day's war, his reputation will increase, and the next strong will be stronger.

In this case, it's terrible that he can improve every day.

The most important thing is that if you can't replenish your physical strength, the more difficult it will be.

It's very difficult for him to win 79 games in a row.

Even Murong Xian can't do this.

At the same time, the outside world.

The three families of Gu Ning and Huang, as well as sanxiu and tianshazong, also knew what happened in Guishan.

The high-level faces of these forces became gloomy.

Wang Fan's promotion is not good for these forces.

The most important thing is that these days, most of the strong men Wang Fan killed in the challenge arena are from their five forces.

In three or four days, at least a dozen of the late xianzun strongmen in each family died in the hands of Wang Fan. This is a real big feud.

"If you continue to send people in, you must kill Wang Fan. This time, we will send a hundred xianzun to the top of the mountain directly. We won't give him a chance to kill him completely. "

"If you meet in the challenge arena, fight in the challenge arena. If you don't, fight together and surround."

"In a word, Wang Fan will die."

The top management of the five forces soon made a decision to send out 100 xianzun at one time.

At the same time, Wugong and Nangong also know what happened in Guishan.

She couldn't help laughing. "Funny little guy."

Chapter 3728

Behind Nangong Dai stood a woman in a white skirt.

The woman stood there indifferently, her snow-white skirt moving with the wind, elegant and refined, just like a banished immortal.

At a certain moment, the woman suddenly asked, "master, the five forces send people into Guishan to deal with younger martial brother Wang Fan. Do you want me to help him?"

Her voice is very clear and sweet, very beautiful.

Nangong did not hesitate, but nodded, "go, you can do it in the dark. Since Wang Fan has already joined our martial arts palace, naturally our martial arts palace can't just sit and watch. "

"Just be careful. You'd better hide your identity. Otherwise, if the five forces join hands to target our Wugong, it will be very unfavorable to our Wugong. "

The woman nodded, "understand."

Words fall, she body a flash, directly disappear.

Nangong Dai watched the woman leave, but she couldn't help sighing, "this boy, I don't know if I can avoid this disaster. I've tried my best."

Although she also wanted to send some martial arts palace disciples to help, she had many concerns.

Although the martial arts palace is strong, it is definitely not the opponent of the five forces. She has to be considerate.

Moreover, her ability to use the energy of the martial arts palace to deter the five forces, the Immortal Emperor and the strong, is already the limit.

...

strange mountain.

Wang fan doesn't know what happened outside. Even if he knows, he doesn't care too much.

If he is outside, maybe he will be afraid of the five forces.

But in Guishan, he was not afraid at all.

Here, as long as he is not beaten to death, he can still escape.

In the past few days, he is just like a madman. He has been playing in the challenge arena, and his strength has improved significantly.

In just three or four days, his physical strength has gone further. Even Murong Xian is no longer his opponent.

Of course, it's limited to Guishan. If you go out, Murong Xian can crush him to death with one finger.

On this day, just as Wang Fan woke up, Murong Xian came in.

"There are more people coming from outside, about 100 of them are from your enemies."

Murong Xian's voice was as cold as ever, without any fluctuation.

"Again? A hundred? " When Wang Fan heard this, his brow couldn't help beating slightly. "It seems that the five forces intend to kill me once and for all. A hundred strong men, even procrastination, can bring me down. "

Wang Fan murmured, and suddenly asked, "how about their strength? Is there a strong Immortal Emperor?"

In such a place as Guishan, the cultivation and spiritual power were forbidden. The strength of cultivation had little influence on Wang Fan.

But it doesn't have much impact, but it doesn't mean there is no impact.

We should know that the consciousness, fighting ability, fighting experience, and control of power of the Immortal Emperor are far beyond the comparison of the immortal monk.

Even if it is the same physical strength, a strong immortal and a monk fight, the death will be immortal monk.

As the saying goes, ants kill elephants.

If the other party only comes in a few or even a dozen people, Wang fan may not worry about these at all.

But there are more than 100 people. This is not for fun.

The early stage is good. If he drags on to the later stage, he will be exhausted. Even if he is physically strong, he will never be the opponent of Xiandi.

The Immortal Emperor is stronger, even if it seals the cultivation and spiritual power, it is definitely not comparable to ordinary people, it is much stronger.

"No Murong Xian shook his head, "it seems that you are not bad in the backstage outside, at least no strong Immortal Emperor came in."

"Otherwise, once a strong immortal enters to kill you, you don't need more than ten. You will die."

This is not a boast. The endurance and endurance of the strong Immortal Emperor are by no means comparable to those of the Immortal Emperor.

Wang Fan nodded.

It seems that the martial arts palace is reliable, at least for him to block some pressure.

Otherwise, in the face of such a situation, the military palace does not send reinforcements, and connives at the other party's powerful Immortal Emperor. I'm afraid Wang Fan will have to doubt whether he has been abandoned.

Although Wang Fan did not completely trust the martial arts palace, he only believed in himself.

But he didn't want to be abandoned.

In that case, even if he went out, he would not go back to the martial arts palace.

If none of them can protect themselves, what else can he do?

"Get ready and go to the challenge arena. The arrival of these people is not bad for you either. "

"During this period of time, although you didn't win 100 games in a row, your reputation has been spread, and many people know your strength."

"Although those people come to Guishan for training, fighting is also the best way of training. But if you know that you will die, there are still not many people willing to give you their heads. "

Murongxian said.

Wang Fan was speechless when he heard this, but he said, "elder martial sister Murong, if I'm really defeated, I'll have to be in trouble." Before his words were finished, Murong Xian sneered, "if you are not defeated, you will die. Don't worry, I'll collect the body for you. "

Wang Fan was shocked to hear this.

Anyway, we have been living together for such a long time. Is there no human feelings?

Murong Xian probably knew what Wang Fan thought and sneered, "at the beginning, I won more than 80 games in a row when I first entered the challenge arena."

"And you? I personally trained you for such a long time, you played for another four days, and you won 79 games in a row. If you go on like this, when will you have to win a hundred games in a row? "

She could not help sighing, "ah, people are becoming more and more useless now. I would have given up on you if I hadn't found another good one. "

Wang fan is speechless.

However, he also knows that this woman is forcing herself to stick to the limit and win 100 games in a row.

Similarly, he is not satisfied with his progress.

Such a crazy war can't be promoted even in 100 games. It's better to go out and shut up.

During this period, he killed a lot of people and robbed a lot of resources.

If he was outside, the resources he might snatch would be enough for him to practice until the later stage of xianzun.

Of course, Wang Fan just thought about it.

Because he still doesn't dare to go out.

If there is an Immortal Emperor outside, he will be killed.

Thinking of this, Wang Fan sighed bitterly. He still had to hold Murong Xian's thigh tightly.

Without this thigh escort, he dare not go out.

They soon came to the arena again.

As soon as they appeared in the martial arts arena, nearly 100 people came over.

These people, all evil spirit boiling, a face not good stare at Wang Fan.

Even a few of them have already mentioned their weapons.

Wang fan saw this scene and immediately yelled, "do you want to surround me? Do you believe that Lao Tzu will take you to the depths and let you make lunch boxes for those monsters? "

"Son of a bitch, if you have the ability, let's go on stage to see if I can kill you all."

Wang Fan's scalp is numb.

No matter how confident he is, he doesn't think he can fight against a hundred with one.

Even if we add Murong Xian, I'm afraid we can't do it.

Wang Fan's voice fell, and the hundred friars could not help but be stunned.

One of the monks sneered, "well, since you want to die in the challenge arena, we will help you."

"But I want to remind you in advance, don't think about running away, you can't escape. It's not just us. We'll drag you to death. "

Chapter 3729

"Run away?" Wang Fan disdains to sneer, "you look too high on yourself, just you trash, how can I escape?"

"Arrogance

"Son of a bitch, you are looking for death!"

"I will kill you today!"

The friars of the five major forces were all angry when they heard this.

But they all resisted and didn't do it.

Now Wang fan is still in a state of complete victory, and they have inquired about Wang Fan's

achievements, which is terrible.

It doesn't matter if they start. Once Wang Fan rushes out of the enclosure and takes them to the deep, it's really hard to do.

Deep in the mountain, there are powerful monsters.

If you're not lucky, a powerful monster can wipe them out.

Wang fan is too lazy to argue with these people. As soon as he is in shape, he has already been on the stage.

He and the five major forces, especially the three families of Gu Ning and Huang, are almost immortal, and their enmity can not be resolved, so there is nothing to say.

As for sanxiumen and tianshazong, the hatred between them was not so great.

But with the two forces constantly sending people against him, and he killed so many people, the gratitude and resentment can not be resolved.

Wang Fan deep breath, look down, cold way, "who come up to die first?"

He doesn't want to fight like this all the time. If he goes on like this, he will win 100 games in a row.

He wants to win 100 games in a row early, get the so-called benefits of Murong Xian, and then go out.

Although you can improve your combat effectiveness here, you can't improve your accomplishments.

Wang Fan's fighting capacity is very strong now. What he lacks now is his accomplishments.

Only when his accomplishments are improved, can he have the capital to protect himself and even compete with the five forces.

Otherwise, with his five levels of cultivation, no matter how powerful his fighting power is?

Have you ever hit the ninth floor of xianzun? Have you ever beaten Xiandi?

Maybe you can hit the ninth floor of xianzun, but Xiandi, don't even think about it.

Unless his cultivation reaches the Ninth level of immortal, maybe there is a little possibility.

Wang fan is shouting in the challenge arena, but the 100 monks below are looking at each other.

At a certain moment, one of the monks looked at some of them and said, "your men go first."

The friars he was staring at were all from the Gu ning huang family.

Hearing this, their faces are not very good-looking.

The ancient friar said, "let's deal with Wang Fan together. Let's go first. Isn't that good?"

The strong man of sanxiumen sneered, "if you think it's not good, I'll leave now. I won't take part in the encirclement and suppression of Wang any more. You can do it by yourself."

The strong tianshazong did not show weakness, sneering, "I tianshazong also quit, do not participate."

The three friars of Gu ning huang's family looked even worse when they heard this.

Although they clamored fiercely, they also wanted to kill Wang Fan for revenge.

But everyone knows that the first one to go up is to die.

Because no one is sure that they can kill Wang Fan.

Sanxiumen and tianshazong are only the influence of the sect. The monks don't have a strong sense of belonging to the sect.

What's more, even if Wang Fan killed the people of sanxiumen and tianshazong, it had nothing to do with them.

Even some of the monks who were killed didn't know each other, let alone have friendship.

But the three families of Gu Ning and Huang are different. They are family forces. The people Wang Fan killed are all their brothers and sisters. Even if they are not related, they are related by blood.

On the ring.

Wang fan saw that the friars of the five forces hesitated, and couldn't help sneering, "why, just now the clamour was so fierce, if you really want to go to the challenge arena, you're counselled?"

"Do you want to kill Wang Fan? Are you kidding me? I think you'd better go back to where you come from. Don't make a fool of yourself here. "

Coax.

Wang Fan's words caused a burst of laughter at the scene.

Those friars who are not the five forces are happy to see the play.

As Wang Fan's voice fell, the ancient friar did not hesitate. He looked at one of them and said, "you go."

The man's face changed slightly, but he still nodded, and then walked to the challenge arena step by step.

His face was a little pale, and he had the air of wind and cold water, and he would never return when he was gone.

Wang fan saw this scene, can not help but secretly shake his head.

Fear before you fight is taboo.

This man was not his opponent originally, and now he is afraid before fighting. It can be said that he has lost more than half.

As soon as he stepped on the stage, the friar was not in a hurry to start, but gasped for breath and said, "in the lower ancient home -"

it's a pity that his words had not been finished, and he had been interrupted by Wang Fan, "there is no need for the dead to sign up. It's a waste of time."

With that, Wang Fan's figure flashed and killed the monk. The monk's face was a little ugly when he was blocked by Wang Fan's words. Before he calmed down his anger, Wang Fan had already killed him.

"Kill

He took a deep breath, roared out a word, and then rushed forward suddenly. With the help of the force of the forward, he raised his right arm and waved his fist to Wang Fan.

However, Wang Fan didn't mean to touch him at all. Instead, he took a slight wrong step when his fist was about to hit him.

This one wrong step, he dodged the friar.

The friar failed with one blow, and his body shape rushed behind Wang Fan due to inertia.

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly turned back, supporting the ground with his left foot, raising his right leg abruptly and kicking towards the back of the opponent's heart.

With a bang, Wang Fan's toes were precisely on the back of the monk's heart, and the influx of violence was like a sharp arrow, poking a blood hole in him directly.

The scarlet blood shot out instantly, and the monk's face suddenly turned pale and fell down slowly.

One hit, dead!

Wang Fan's face was calm. He kicked the opponent off the challenge arena at will and looked at the others.

There was no space ring on this person, obviously he didn't bring it in, which made Wang fanwei a little disappointed and annoyed at the same time.

There's no space for the ring. I'm working in vain. I'm really deceiving people.

Under the challenge arena, the monks were shocked again.

Even if many people are watching Wang Fan fight every day, they can't help trembling when they see this scene.

Wang Fan's strength has improved a lot.

Murong Xian also nodded slightly.

After so many battles, Wang fan is not as reckless as before.

He has learned to win the battle with the least cost.

If it's a simple one-on-one fight, Wang Fan's direct hard shock, crazy impact, it's nothing.

However, this is not a one-on-one battle. Wang Fan wants to win 100 games in a row.

In this way, if you don't know how to save energy, no matter how strong Wang fan is, he will be consumed to death.

"Waste, waste. This kind of waste, don't come up again, next one. "

Wang Fan's voice is cold and his tone is joking.

The friars of the five great forces are even more livid.

"Zhao Tao, you go."

After a while, a strong member of the Huang family pointed to one of them and said.

The man nodded and looked at Wang Fan with a dignified face. Then he raised his feet and walked slowly to the challenge arena.

This time, as soon as he stepped into the challenge arena, Wang Fan had already moved.

His whole human form is like a cheetah. He pours out in an instant and hits his opponent's temple with his right fist.

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The monk's face suddenly changed when he saw Wang Fan's blow. He turned aside and tried to escape.

However, Wang Fan's speed is faster.

He didn't give the friar a chance to dodge at all, or his fist deviated slightly from the direction of the Friar's dodging.

Bang, Wang Fan's fist hit each other's temple accurately.

The Friar's eyes suddenly bulged and blood flowed from his temples. He fell to the ground and died.

Looking at this scene, let alone the friars of the five forces.

Even other friars felt numb.

Although they have known for a long time that these two friars are not Wang Fan's opponents, they will die when they come to power.

However, Wang Fansheng is too relaxed.

It was a one shot kill, and there was no waste of energy.

The monks of the ancient family and other forces look a little ugly.

If it goes on like this, they will have to die more people to bring Wang Fan down.

That's not the way.

However, although they are very angry and have to go, there is nothing they can do.

Now that Wang fan is in the challenge arena, they can't pull him down and kill him, can they?

Wang Fan even cut two people, are still a calm look, not like the appearance of the war.

In fact, it's not a big war. It's all second kill.

Standing aloof on the platform, he looked down at the people of the five forces below and sneered,

"Why are you so skilled? Don't you want to drag me to death? If you want to drag me to death, why don't you come up and die? "

"Flinch, timid head, timid tail, you such trash, also want to seek my revenge?"

"Come on, roll up, one hundred games. Now it's the second game. It's far from my hundred consecutive wins."

When Wang Fan said this, the ancient family and other friars were all angry, and their lungs were about to explode.

The rest of the friars were speechless. They looked at the expression of the friars like Gu Jia and showed sympathy.

These guys chose to drag Wang Fan to death in the challenge arena. They are out of their heads.

A hundred friars, maybe they can really drag Wang Fan to death, but they are bound to pay a heavy price, and they don't know what these people think.

If it were them, they would certainly go up to fight directly, so that the chance would be greater.

Even if Wang Fan breaks through the encirclement and escapes to the depth of Guishan, what?

If they meet powerful monsters, they will die, and Wang Fan will not live.

"Huang Yu, you go."

The leader of the Huang family looked at Wang Fan for a long time and said.

Now, they can only go on.

If they don't play now, they will lose face.

There are so many friars here, but they all heard their "heroic words". They will drag Wang Fan to death.

If we shrink back now, the faces of the five forces will rub to the ground.

These forces are all important.

"Don't talk nonsense with him, go up and fight like hell."

The friar of the Huang family looked at Huang Yu and said in a low voice.

He has seen that Wang fan is too treacherous to give his opponent a chance to react.

Wang Fan's strength is stronger than these people. If he takes the lead, he can't fight at all.

Hearing this, Huang Yu's face was a little pale.

Originally, he was full of confidence, but after seeing Wang Fan's powerful strength, he was afraid, he was timid.

After all, knowing that he will die, who will go up to die?

But now, he can't go up.

Because if he doesn't go up, I'm afraid his cousin will kill him first.

Huang Yu didn't say a word, his toes on the ground, and jumped directly onto the platform.

He didn't mean to talk nonsense with Wang Fan at all. After he stepped on the platform, he rushed to Wang Fan with the momentum of thunder.

He has already known that in the two battles, there must be no nonsense, but direct action.

Only in this way can Wang Fan be under pressure.

Otherwise, once Wang Fan takes the lead, they will surely die.

It doesn't matter to die, but it doesn't consume Wang Fan. In this way, it's not worth the loss. It's worthless to die.

"Yes, I'm smart, but do you think you can kill me in this way?"

Wang fan saw the other side take the initiative to kill, not only not dignified, but full of sarcasm in his eyes.

He didn't even move, so he watched Huang Yu kill him.

When Huang Yu was about to approach him, he suddenly flashed to the side.

Huang Yu didn't expect that he was close to Wang Fan, and Wang Fan was able to escape.

This time, his attack directly fell into the void, and his body also rushed forward due to inertia.

Wang Fan suddenly turned his head, his left foot was like a tree root, and his right leg was thrown back like thunder. Bang!

A sound, Wang Fan a foot direct point in Huang Yu's spine.

Huang Yu's spine smashed in an instant.

Wang Fan jumped up and pointed his toes to his temple again.

Huang Yu's face was pale, and despair appeared in his eyes.

But he can't use it. His spine is broken again. There's no way to avoid Wang Fan's leg.

Bang, Huang Yu fell to the ground and died in a flash.

Three.

In a short time, Wang Fan has killed three people.

"Next."

Wang Fan's voice was extremely cold, and he looked at the people of the five forces again.

The next time, the arena opened up a series of massacres.

Yes, it's sadistic.

The friars sent by the five forces could not survive three moves in front of Wang Fan, and they would die miserably.

No matter who they send and how strong they are, the result is the same.

The people of the five major forces were a little scared when they saw this scene.

How could that be?

It's been fifty-eight.

Wang Fan has killed 58 people.

Even so, Wang Fan at the moment is still lively, without any decadence.

Not only that, in the fifty-eight games, the five forces also sent ten top powers to meet Wang Fan.

But the ten people were all dead, and no one had made three moves in Wang Fan's hands.

This scene made them almost despair.

Wang Fan, is it so strong?

How is that possible?

Can't you kill Wang Fan in this strange mountain?

"You go to report the matter here to the patriarch and ask the patriarch to send the elder over."

"Wang fan is so evil. If he can't get out of the weird mountain, I'm afraid that five monks will be his opponents. "

"No, not to mention the monk xianzun. I'm afraid that even the ordinary Xiandi would not be his opponent."

At a certain moment, Gu Hao, the leading monk of the ancient family, could not help but speak to a person behind him.

He has realized the horror of Wang Fan and realized that this is not the way to go on.

Wang fan can't be killed without the powerful Immortal Emperor. Even if he can, the price is too high.

"Good." The friar nodded and went away without hesitation.

Gu Hao saw the monk leave and looked at the other four forces. He said with a heavy face, "please ask the strong Immortal Emperor for support, otherwise, the price will be too high."

The leading friars of sanxiumen and tianshazong didn't finish, they just frowned.

The two leaders of the Huang and Ning families nodded.

Now, that's all.

The fighting continues.

In this short time, Wang Fan has cut another seven people and won 65 games in a row.

Nevertheless, the fighting has not stopped.